

Our Broken Soldiers Are Not To Be Match-Sellers.— (See Page 16)

DAILY SKETCH.

GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 1,901.

LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.



GERMAN PRISONERS RECAPTURED IN WALES.



When Hans Andler and Von Sanders Leben, the two German lieutenants who escaped from a detention camp at Llansannan, Denbighshire, appeared at Bleanau Festiniog Police Court yesterday, a *Daily Sketch* photographer was asked by the magistrates to step into the witness-box to take a photograph of the Court scene. The prisoners were remanded. —(*Daily Sketch* Photographs.)

£250 Offered this Week for IDEAS ON SALE EVERY SATURDAY.

BOUNTIES

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, STARVATION DIET, EXCITING EXPERIENCES, INTERFERENCE, SOME PEOPLE THINK MAKING IT HOT, GETTING A HEARING, THE TURNING POINT, EYES OF ENGLAND, GARDEN TOOLS, HAZARDOUS, PAINFUL IMPRESSIONS, HOLDING THE CANDLE, TURNING THE TABLES, REST CURE, GOING THE PACE, NACY STORIES, FORTITUDE, WHERE PERCY SHINES, ALL GOOD HUSBANDS, A PERSISTENT WOODER, POPULAR STATESMAN, POLITICAL TRUCE, CARELESS BOY, FURLOUGH, BETWEEN TWO STOOLS, AN EASY MATTER, 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— Goes Without Saying Bounty— The Defaulting Tenant

Example— A New Joke Bounty— A Novelty Nowadays

Example— Only Survivor 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. Hulton 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.

YOU MAY USE THIS COUPON.

COUPON

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

I enter BOUNTIES Competition in accordance with the rules announced and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

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"BOUNTIES" No. 7. Closing THURSDAY, April 15, 1915. No. of P.O.

P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon

GIRLS! BEAUTIFUL, CHARMING HAIR, NO DANDRUFF.

Try this! Doubles Beauty of your Hair and stops it falling out.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine, and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 1s. 1jd. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and just try it.



Besides beautifying the hair at

Advertisement for CEYLON & INDIAN TEA. Features a large illustration of a tea plantation with workers and a large circular frame containing the text 'STILL 1'8 PER LB.' and 'HOME & COLONIAL STORES LIMITED.' The text describes the tea as full-flavoured, economical, and uniform in quality.

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Advertisement for DAVIS & CO. featuring a list of watches and jewelry items for sale. Items include '10/6 - LADY'S Very Pretty 18-ct. Gold Cased KEYLESS WHISTLE WATCH, 3/4-plate jewelled movement; fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.', '8/6 - MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.', '7/6 - (Worth 30s.) - LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.', '4/9 - HANDSOME BROOCH, 3 swallows in flight, set with 21 lovely Parisian Turquoise and Pearls; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; 4s. 9d. Approval.', '12/6 - VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.', '27/6 - FINE PAIR COASTGUARD BINOCULAR MARINE or FIELD GLASSES; extra powerful achromatic lenses, exceedingly long range, perfect definition, in leather case complete; great bargain, 27s. 6d.; worth £5 5s. 0d. Approval.', '6/6 - PAIR OF REAL EBONY MILITARY HAIR BRUSHES, fine quality Bristles, in leather case; with 21s.; sacrifice, 6s. 6d. Approval willingly.', '12/6 - GENT'S LUMINOUS DIAL WRIST-WATCH (time can be seen in the dark), solid nickel silver dust and damp proof case, with strong leather strap; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper; warranted, exceptional bargain, 12s. 6d. (usual price 35s.). Approval willingly.', '12/6 - GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d.', '35/- - MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, with 10-inch Turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 6s. Approval.', '7/6 - LADY'S extremely elegant GEM SET PENDANT exquisite design, with pretty NECKLET attached genuine 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice 7s. 6d. Approval willingly.', '4/9 - GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; ten years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d.', '13/6 - LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 13s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval.', '19/6 - GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK WEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish, splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s. Never worn. Approval.', '21/- - BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAYETTE; magnificent Parcel; finest quality Outfit, 72 articles; everything required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.', '7/6 - LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone realiamond star set Gipsy Ring, very elegant design, suitable for engagement ring; sacrifice, 7s. 6d.; worth 30s. Approval.', '10/6 - GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.', '19/6 - MANDOLINE, lovely tone, real rosewood, machine head; tortoiseshell escutcheon, pearl inlaid, with saddle-made case; sacrifice, 19s. 6d. Approval willingly.', '8/6 - GENT'S LUMINOUS DIAL WATCH (time can be seen in the dark), 18ct. gold-cased Keyless Lever, perfect timekeeper, warranted; thoroughly reliable quality. genuine bargain, 8s. 6d.; approval willingly.' DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284 BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

BEAUTIFULLY-Finished Enlargements, 1s.; Frames from 10d. Agent's catalogue free.—Dudley, Bramhall-lane, Sheffield. PEACH'S CURTAINS, GUIDE BOOK FREE.—Lace Curtains, Caseament Fabrics, Linens, Laces. Direct from Actual Makers. Send now for BEST BOOK FOR CURTAINS; it saves money.—S. PEACH and SONS, 222, The Looms, Nottingham.

THE MONEY WASTERS.

MR. Handel Booth's revelations in the timber contract case will produce a serious effect on the public mind; but unless the matter is followed up persistently little good will result. We shall be told that in a war costing millions there is not time to haggle over pounds. But that is not the point at issue.

WHAT the nation must grasp is that this contract is not an isolated official blunder, but one of a series. Mr. Booth declares that his efforts to get to the bottom of affairs were hampered by the officials, and this same powerful interest is keeping other cases of gross mismanagement from the public eye.

IN every case of bungled contracts it is the public money which is wasted by the timber-head officials. You and I pay high taxes and prices in order to provide for the wastage out of which war contractors make their extra profits.

THE Government in its aloofness and in its impracticalness does not understand the effect which is being produced on the country by this state of things. Probably our tax-makers hold the idea that we are all fools, destined to be kicked, taxed, or deluded by the officials who govern us.

THERE will be a rude awakening from these dreams. The public is slow-going and unimaginative, but sooner or later there come to the knowledge of every man and woman localised cases which show the injustice of the present arrangement.

WE can tell the Government that all over England there are people who know that one man gets a shilling a day for risking his life in war whilst there are other men making thousands of pounds a year out of war contracts which should never have been given to them.

WE must have contractors and suppliers, but it is the duty of the Government to see that we have no parasites or unnecessary middlemen and speculators making fat profits because they have stupid officials to deal with.

EVERY penny of the public money should be husbanded in this terrible war; every penny will be needed to carry us through it and honourably discharge our obligations to the men who are fighting for us at beggarly pay.

NOT only are the soldiers and their families suffering from War Office meanness, but the wives and families of many young officers are in a sad state of distress owing to the insufficient pay.

IN everything connected with the pay and pensioning of soldiers the Government has been niggardly, and the official excuse is that reasons of national economy made this course necessary. But at the same time enormous sums of money were being squandered in foolish contracts, from which speculators and smart business men picked up fat profits.

THERE have been nasty rumours concerning almost every branch of war supply. Disgraceful reports relating to bad meat, bad boots, bad clothes, etc., are current, but so far not a contractor has been hanged, whilst most of them are on the road to fortune.

I MAINTAIN that this knowledge is producing a worse effect on the public, as regards enlistment and munition production, than the drink evil. The working man has been asking himself why he should give his life and risk sending his family into poverty whilst stupid officials are playing into the hands of greedy contractors. And other men are asking why they should slave day and night to earn a few pounds a week when speculators and middlemen make rapid fortunes by easy methods.

THE Government should at once put all its business affairs into the hands of a body of British business men. Let them deal with the contractors, and let the permanent officials do the work for which they are fitted. It is certain that they are not qualified to spend our money to the best advantage.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Prince Of Wales As A Smoker.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, like every other soldier at the front, finds consolation in a smoke. The cigarette, I am told, is preferred to the pipe, but, nevertheless, his Royal Highness is often to be seen with his favourite briar. For twelve months or more now the Turkish cigarette has been his favourite. They are specially made, slightly shorter than the average. The Prince is so often suddenly in situations in which smoking is not correct that half the cigarettes he lights are thrown away scarcely smoked at all. They are rolled in a special flax paper, which mostly is gold-tipped.

The King's Cigarette.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS rarely smokes cigars. His father the King is also a devotee of a delicate Turkish cigarette.

The Two Lord Clauds.

THE LORD CLAUD N. HAMILTON, lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, who has arrived at Windsor Castle in attendance on the Prince of Wales, should not be confused with the chairman of the Great Eastern Railway, Lord Claud Hamilton, who, as a matter of fact, is his uncle. The gallant lieutenant is son of the Duke of Abercorn, while the other Lord Claud is brother. Twenty-six years of age, the younger man has held his commission in the Guards for several years.

Well Done, Barts!

I HEAR THAT there have been over 400 applicants for positions as extra Emergency Probationers in Nursing at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and it says much for the enterprise of the institution that places have been found for 40 newcomers. The course is for three months in nursing, and during this time war probationers will have their meals upon the premises. It is no small matter for a large and busy hospital to accept 40 new apprentices.

The Voice Of The Angell.

MR. NORMAN ANGELL is again to the fore, but this time on the other side of the Atlantic. He is to make a speech, of course about the war, at the Newspaper Publishers' Association banquet in New York on April 22, at which President Wilson is expected to be present. It will be an interesting gathering, and no doubt some striking things will be said. The views of the author of "The Great Illusion" on war in general are famous all the world over, and as his own journalistic experience is considerable the occasion will be suitable for the utterance of something vital. This is not Mr. Angell's first visit to America, for years ago he did some ranching there. He is a boy scout.

Thomas Holmes.

I FOUND Thomas Holmes (his friends never think of him as "Mr." Thomas Holmes) in particularly high spirits this week, because, after all, his home at Walton-on-the-Naze will be available in the summer for tired women "home workers." When the war broke out the building was promptly offered to the War Office, but now that it has been decided not to send wounded soldiers to the East Coast—well, 50 women set out for their seaside holiday next month.

London's Underworld.

MOST PEOPLE, when you mention Thomas Holmes's name, say: "Oh yes, the police-court missionary"; and it is a tribute to his labours in the underworld that they are still remembered. But it is many years since he abandoned missionary's work for authorship and the organisation of sweated women home workers. Only a few weeks ago he entered his seventieth year, but he is still very young and optimistic.

Khaki Slings.

CONVALESCENT wounded officers in mufti are being provided with khaki slings for their injured arms, these fastening with one of the regimental buttons. Thus, in a very unobtrusive way, their connection with the Army is established.

How To Gain In Weight.

I SPOKE YESTERDAY to an Austrian who had just come out of the floating internment camp off the Isle of Wight. He laughingly remarked that he had been yachting in the Solent, had had a free holiday, and had gained exactly a stone in his five months' incarceration. He was almost sorry to be released.

Commission For Composer.

HERBERT HUGHES, the composer who is so well known through his delightful discoveries and settings of Irish folk-songs, is off to Dublin to take up a commission. For many weeks he has been in the khaki of the Artists' Rifles. There used to be great music on Sunday evenings in Herbert Hughes' Chelsea studio, but the gatherings grew "khakier and khakier," as a lady member put it, and now they have come to an end.

The Philharmonic Beecham.

WHENEVER TOMMY BEECHAM is in charge of an important orchestral concert you may expect something beautiful, exciting, and out of the ordinary. To-night at the Queen's Hall he will conduct the orchestra of the Royal Philharmonic Society, and the programme will include a work of Delius, to whom Beecham is very faithful, Stravinsky's suite, "L'Oiseau de Feu," with which the Russian Ballet made such a sensation a few seasons ago, and, by way of contrast to all this modernity, a symphony of Mozart. The war has made little or no difference to concerts of this type, and a huge crowd is expected. For one thing, Beecham's conducting is always a draw.

"La Damselle Elue."

BUT PERHAPS the most interesting item is the performance of Debussy's little cantata, "The Blessed Damsel" ("La Damselle Elue"), which is written for orchestra and a choir of female voices, with soprano solo. It is very rarely heard in this country. Although an early work, it is full of curious harmonies of mystic beauty, and was rejected by the academic professors of Paris, who in those days didn't realise what a great man they were dealing with.

Composer, But No Linguist.

DEBUSSY himself is a marvellous person. He has been over here occasionally, but not often. I remember him conducting some of his own works at the Queen's Hall in 1908, and the following year he was present at Covent Garden for the production of his masterpiece, "Pelleas and Melisande." He spends most of his time in his beautiful house in the Avenue de Bois de Boulogne, where the noise of neighbouring railway trains is deafening. He doesn't speak a word of English, but his little daughter Claude is a fluent linguist.

Jimmy Glover, K.C.

JIMMY GLOVER, I hear, will shortly be defending a case in the High Court arising out of his municipal activities in Bexhill. He has done many things in his time; now he proposes to go one better. He intends to be his own counsel. His "debut" at the Bar should be an interesting occasion.

A "Chocolate" Soldier.

I AM SURE that the musical comedy experts haven't forgotten young Derek Oldham, who, with beautiful Roma June, made so big a hit in the name part of "The Chocolate Soldier" last summer. I met him yesterday in khaki. He joined the Scots Greys as a private early in November, and expects to face a new sort of music very soon.

Syme Again.

IT BROUGHT a whiff of the old ante-bellum days to see ex-Inspector Syme on the plinth at Trafalgar-square on Sunday afternoon. He was demanding a police trade union, as far as I could see, but very few people seemed interested.

Ginger-Beer Up.

IT IS all very well to talk about prohibition, but now ginger-beer has gone up a halfpenny per large bottle in those funny little Italian shops where they sell neutral German sausage and ham sandwiches. This hits the office boy in a tender spot.

Five Rounds.

FOR THE first time the platoon had been firing service ammunition on the open-air range. One man had not held his rifle tightly and had put his eye too near the bolt. Consequently he returned to his fellows with a confused face and several teeth missing. "What have you been doing?" inquired his "mate." "I've been firing five rounds." "You've been fighting five rounds by the look of you," was the swift retort.

Titt's Show.

TOM TITT's exhibition of his caricatures (mainly theatrical) is attracting a good deal of attention. His corner at the Doré Gallery was well filled both on Saturday and yesterday, and the comically-distorted portraits of André Charlot, Lee White, Herman Finck, Phyllis Monkman, John Ansell, and many more, have all been duly inspected by their originals.

The Man Harris.

MORE NEWS has just reached me from America about the renegade English ex-editor, Frank Harris. He means, I am told, to try to get to Germany, possibly to offer his services to the Kaiser, or to prove conclusively that Shakespeare was a German.

Can't Get An American Publisher.

HARRIS at the moment is writing a war book in New York. It is from the German side against England. A German has offered to pay all the costs. But no Anglo-Saxon American publisher will touch it. Decent Americans, however neutral, even however pro-German, don't like renegades.

Undignified Officers.

I WOULD LIKE to remind the young officers who live up Hampstead way that it is not dignified to whirl about Finchley-road and West End-lane on Sunday on the carrier of a civilian's motor-bike. Besides, the flappers get done out of a ride.

"Hilda Cowham Kiddies."

THE LONG-LEGGED children drawn by Miss Hilda Cowham, which are to be met with everywhere from the pages of *Punch* to the hoardings of the Underground Railway, are to be among the English-made toys next Christmas. The new toys are christened the "Hilda Cowham Kiddies," and are wooden dolls, which reproduce the famous peculiarities of the artist. Miss Cowham once made the confession that she was tired of drawing the long-legged children which made her famous. But the public will have what it wants.

How The Captain Lost His Figure.

"MEANWHILE," writes a friend to me, "the German snipers continue to amuse themselves. If this sort of thing goes on much longer, I shall get a permanent stoop. In later years, when people reproach me for my lack of martial bearing, I shall have to say, 'You should have seen me before the Great War! It was trench life that ruined my figure.'"

What The Carmania Did.

FROM THE kind of man who "knows it all" I learnt yesterday that the Cap Trafalgar had slipped out of U.S. waters chock-full of ammunition, with orders to pick up 2,000 reservists in Brazil and then make a dash for German West Africa. So that, all things considered, Winston's "Well done, Carmania!" was no greater praise than was deserved.

A Bohemian With Many Friends.

MY OLD FRIEND William Glover, who is to receive a benefit performance in Glasgow, is one of the most wonderful men in the "profession." He should have a benefit performance in London, too, for his friends here are as the sands of the sea. William Glover is 82, and as he has spent all his life behind the scenes his friendship with theatrical stars is close and intimate. As a scene-painter he went through the long apprenticeship of the old stock company days. He is an artist to the finger-tips, and as a Bohemian of the right type he frolicked with Toole and the brightest spirits of the old days. Glover should have a bumper house.

Sarah And The Scene-Shifter.

IT IS rather wonderful to think that a man is actually alive who acted with Macready in 1844. Mr. Glover did, and he took the part of a young Greek god. He told me recently a story of how, when Sarah Bernhardt was acting in Glasgow, a drunken stage-hand walked on to the stage in the middle of a scene and punched the villain, who was abusing Sarah, in the eye, with serious consequences.

X-Ray Birthday.

RONTGEN, the man of the Rays, was seventy last week. It is a pity he can't see through Kaiser Bill at his age.

F. R. COSSIP.



"MARIE'S" PLEA TO LIEUTENANT WOOTTEN.

"You Are Not Going To Drag Me Into This, Bert?"

A STRANGE INTERVIEW.

Army Officer's Story Of Relations With A Barmaid.

Lieut. Wootten, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, gave evidence yesterday at the inquest on his wife, Annie Josephine (30), who was found dead in her house at Rotherfield-street, Islington, with a bullet wound in her body.

A barmaid known as Marie Wheatley, otherwise Lanteri, who is charged with murdering Mrs. Wootten, was present in charge of two wardresses, and listened to the story of the interview which took place between herself, the husband, and a friend of the dead woman after the tragedy.

Lieutenant Wootten described how he went to Rotherfield-street at 12.30 a.m. on the night of his wife's death, and found her father with tears streaming down his cheeks. He came to the conclusion at first that his wife had fallen downstairs.

He went into the children's bedroom, and Lily woke up and said, "Hullo, dad, is mummy dead?" He asked her how mummy fell downstairs, and she replied, "I think mummy was lighting the gas and fell downstairs, daddy."

Lily told him the story she had given in evidence at the inquest. He returned to the room where his wife was lying, and, feeling convinced there had been an accident, went to bed.

"HOW COULD I DO SUCH A THING?"

Next day he went with Mr. G. E. Higson, a friend, to see Marie Wheatley at Shepherd's Bush. In conversation he said to her, "I believe you have been to my house and pushed Annie downstairs." Wheatley replied with a laugh "How could I do such a thing, Bert?"

Then he called the landlady, paid Wheatley's bill, and told the landlady he would not be responsible for any more payments. He asked the landlady what time Wheatley came in the previous night, and she replied, after a pause, "Oh, I think early."

After visiting his regimental quarters at the White City he went with Mr. Higson to the police and the Coroner's officer was handed a telegram which had been sent to Mrs. Wootten the night before.

In answer to the Coroner Lieut. Wootten said he found a small handkerchief, more like a child's than a lady's, in the hall of the house at Rotherfield-street on the morning after his wife's death. He took little notice of it at the time, but gave it to a detective later in the day.

On the Sunday before the tragedy his wife said to him, "Have you seen Marie?" and he replied that he had. His wife said on the previous Thursday a woman had called about the children. She was dressed like Marie, but had a covering over her head. From the voice his wife was certain the woman was Marie.

ASKED TO LEAVE HIS WIFE.

Lieut. Wootten said he first became acquainted with Wheatley last October, and subsequently he introduced her to his wife in the lounge of a hotel. His wife said to Wheatley, "Don't you think you are doing very wrong by taking a man away from his wife and children?" Wheatley said, "Yes," and expressed her love for him.

Then they went to his house, where they discussed the matter. It was arranged that Wheatley should stay at Mr. Higson's house, and they all went there later in the evening.

The lieutenant said he had arranged that he should provide for Wheatley until she got a situation. Wheatley said when she had a job she would not trouble him or see him again.

On February 21 he and his wife went to Mrs. Higson's and saw Wheatley. His wife agreed that he could go out with Wheatley that night, providing Mr. Higson accompanied him.

Wheatley asked him to take his children and leave his wife. He told her it was impossible, as he had definitely decided to stay with his wife and children. She was slightly depressed by his answer. Wheatley had several times asked him to leave his wife.

A VISIT TO MARIE WHEATLEY.

Lieutenant Wootten said Wheatley returned letters he had sent her, and he put them on the fire. On March 19, a few days before his wife's death, Wheatley told him she had quarrelled with her parents, and wanted to get work in London. He engaged a room for her in Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush, until she found employment.

At 9.10 p.m. on the night of the tragedy he called at Richmond-road to see if Wheatley had got an engagement. Wheatley opened the door. She had a rather excited manner, and appeared to have been hurrying. She told him she had been unsuccessful in her search for a situation.

In the course of conversation she said: "I am a great drain on you." She added that she would "give anybody £5 if they would shoot her." He told her not to be silly, but to try again, and something would turn up.

Before he left she expressed her affection for him, and asked him to stay with her that night. He returned to his quarters, where he received a letter stating that his wife had met with a serious accident.

A GOOD TARGET.

The Coroner: Has Marie Wheatley ever spoken against your wife.—She has never spoken much about her, but on more than one occasion she said if she met my wife there would be trouble.

Did she ever threaten to do her an injury?—On one occasion—I think it was early in December—she said, "If ever I meet your wife I am sure I shall

do her in." She also mentioned on one occasion that her father had a revolver.

The Coroner: Did she ever say anything about shooting?—On one occasion she showed me a cardboard target which she said she had shot with a Morris tube rifle.

Wheatley at this point turned her face towards the lieutenant and exclaimed "Oh, you lie."

This target, said Lieut. Wootten, showed excellent shooting. On one occasion Wheatley said to him, "I can't bear the thought of your being married and belonging to another woman. You are mine."

"I WILL DO YOU IN."

Lieut. Wootten identified an anonymous letter which he received the day after the tragedy. Its contents read:—

Waiting to hear that your services are no longer required. I see you are going to get off. Your kiddies come next. Sure as your name is B. Wootten I will do you in. You asked me once to do a dirty trick for you. Now it's my turn. You passed me as if I was dirt. I don't forget.

In answer to Mr. Pratt, who appeared for Wheatley, Lieut. Wootten said when he became acquainted with Wheatley he did not tell her point blank that he was a married man, but she quickly got to know that he was married. He had not denounced her to the police as the murderess of his wife.

"Mr. Pratt," he added with indignation, "had no right to make such a suggestion."

The Coroner: Please just answer the question.

NO PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

Lieutenant Wootten: I am a gentleman as much as he is.

In answer to further questions the lieutenant said he never promised to marry Wheatley, or led her to suppose that he would marry her.

George Edward Higson, clerk, said on February 11 his wife was asked by the Woottens to put Marie Wheatley up. She stayed at his house for a week. Wheatley was described as "Mrs. Higson's friend," so that members of Lieut. Wootten's family should not know of her existence.

On the day after Mrs. Wootten's death Lieut. Wootten showed him a letter and a telegram, and they went together to a house in Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush.

A DRAMATIC INTERVIEW.

Wootten knocked at the door, and Miss Wheatley answered it. She said: "Hullo, Bert!" Wootten turned to him and said: "Come along, Joe." They both entered, and Higson said to Miss Wheatley: "You did not expect to see me here to-night?" and she replied "No." Higson said: "We have come on very important business."

Wootten then said to her: "Why did you go down to my house last night?" She replied: "I did not go to your house last night." Wootten said: "You did; and she answered: "I did not." Wootten continued: "Well, why did you send this telegram?" Higson produced a telegram as Wootten asked the question. After some hesitation Miss Wheatley said: "I did not send the telegram."

The Coroner: Did she look at the telegram sufficiently to read it?—Yes.

Higson persisted, and Miss Wheatley said: "How could I send it, as I did not know your sister-in-law's name was Dickson? I have only heard her spoken of as Lil."

Higson then said to her: "Now you might as well tell us the truth. We have not come here for any lies. Why did you go to Rotherfield-street last night?" She said: "I did not go to Rotherfield-street last night."

Wootten then said to her: "Two minutes after you left the house Annie was found dead lying on the stairs," and Miss Wheatley exclaimed: "What! Dead, Bert? Whatever will you do with the children?" Wootten said: "Don't you worry yourself about the children," and Higson said to her, "We shall look after them all right. What we want from you is the truth."

Miss Wheatley then said to Wootten: "You are not going to drag me into this, Bert, are you? Things look black against me."

The inquiry was adjourned until Thursday.

KHAKI DOCKERS START FOR THE QUAY FRONT.

Lord Derby, Their Colonel, Inspires Them To Hard Work.

"TO DESTROY GERMAN EMPIRE."

The khaki dockers who have joined the new battalion of their comrades, and are ready to go anywhere and do anything, were seen off to their work yesterday morning by Lord Derby—and they are ready and willing to do that anything at a moment's notice, too.

They were all dressed in uniform, as also was Lord Derby when at 6.15 sharp he came among them as their commanding officer.

No greater change in the Liverpool docker could possibly have been imagined than that which has taken place in regard to the men who are now in the service of the King. They looked fit, smart and soldierly in their khaki and service caps, and marched briskly.

There was no "slouching," and every man seemed to realise the responsibility of his new position.

SOME DOCKER, THIS.

One docker, however, had caused some little difficulty. He was at least 6ft. 3in. in height and broadly proportioned, with the result that no uniform could at first be got to fit him. But he appeared in khaki all the same, for at the last moment a uniform which had been worn in the trenches by a wounded soldier was served out to him, and it fitted him perfectly.

Lord Derby showed how glad he was as an ex-officer in the Grenadier Guards to return to his uniform, and the men were undoubtedly inspired by his presence.

"WILL DO YOUR BEST."

Before the dockers marched to their work "somewhere at the docks" Lord Derby addressed them. "I wish you the best of luck," he said. "You are starting to-day in what I believe is the beginning of a very large scheme, and on your conduct depends its success. I am perfectly certain every one of you will do your best. Every ounce of work you do is an ounce of work put in to try to destroy the German Empire."

LORD DERBY'S UNPAID POST.

Lord Derby's appointment as colonel of the dockers was announced in the *London Gazette* last night:—
The King's (Liverpool Regiment).
1st Dock Battalion.

The Right Honourable Edward G. V., Earl of Derby, K.G., G.C.V.O., C.B., to command the Battalion, and to be temporary Lieutenant-Colonel. Dated 8th April, 1915, but not to count for Army pay or other allowances.

NEW MAGGIE NALLY CLUE.

Police Obtain Information Likely To Lead To A Tangible Result.

No arrest has yet been made in connection with the murder of little Maggie Nally at Aldersgate-street Station on Easter Sunday night, but the *Daily Sketch* learns that the detectives are in possession of information which may soon lead to a tangible result.

Careful search is still being made for the missing hat, and it is hoped that the publication in the *Daily Sketch* yesterday of a photograph of the child wearing a facsimile hat will assist in its early discovery.

It has been reported to the police that recently two other children in the Paddington district were molested by strange men, and mothers are now accompanying their children to and from school.

Ten men were injured, five seriously, by the explosion of 40 tons of molten metal at Beardmore's works, Glasgow, yesterday.

DYING MAN'S CARE FOR WOUNDED COMRADES.

With Legs Shattered, Petty Officer Thought Only Of Others.

HEROES OF THE FLOTILLA.

How British Warships Saved The Belgian Coast.

Many acts of bravery and devotion are recorded in a despatch from Rear-Admiral Horace Hood, reporting the operations of the British and French warships off the coast of Belgium.

The flotilla was organised to prevent the movement of large bodies of German troops along the coast roads from Ostend to Nieuport, to support the left flank of the Belgian army, and to prevent any movement by sea of the enemy's troops.

The naval operations on the coast continued for more than three weeks without intermission.

The Amazon, flying the Rear-Admiral's flag, was badly holed on the waterline and was sent to England for repairs, and during these early days most of the vessels suffered casualties, chiefly from shrapnel shell from the field guns of the enemy.

KILLED IN LANDING PARTY.

The despatch relates that on October 18 machine-guns from the Severn were landed at Nieuport to assist in the defence, and Lieutenant E. S. Wise fell, "gallantly leading his men."

"It soon became evident (writes the Rear-Admiral) that more and heavier guns were required



Rear-Admiral Hon. H. HOOD, (Lafayette). Lt.-Com. H. CHAMBERS, H.M.S. Myrmidon, (Lafayette).

in the flotilla. The scouts therefore returned to England, while H.M.S. Venerable and several other cruisers, sloops and gunboats arrived to carry on the operations.

Five French torpedo-boat destroyers were placed under my orders by Admiral Favereau, and on October 30 I had the honour of hoisting my flag in the Intrepide, and leading the French flotilla into action off Lombardy.

"The greatest harmony and enthusiasm existed between the allied flotillas.

HEAVY BRITISH CASUALTIES.

"As the heavier guns of the enemy came into play it was inevitable that the casualties of the flotilla increased, the most important being the disablement of the 6-inch turret and several shots on the water-line of the Mersey, the death of the commanding officer and eight men and the disablement of 16 others in the Falcon, which vessel came under a heavy fire when guarding the Venerable against submarine attack; the Wildfire and Vestal were badly holed, and a number of casualties caused in the Brilliant and Rinaldo.

"Enemy submarines were seen and torpedoes were fired, and during the latter part of the operations the work of the torpedo craft was chiefly confined to the protection of the larger ships.

"It gradually became apparent that the rush of the enemy along the coast had been checked, that the operations were developing into a trench warfare, and that the work of the flotilla had, for the moment, ceased.

DYING MAN HELPS OTHERS.

Officers and men mentioned for special deeds of gallantry include:—

Lieutenant H. O. Joyce, of the Vestal, who was badly wounded by a shell, but rallied his men to attend to the wounded, and then got his gun again into action.

Petty-Officer Robert Chappell, O.N. 207788, of the Falcon, who, though both legs were shattered and he was dying, continued to try and assist in the tending of the wounded. He shortly afterwards died of his wounds.

Able Seaman Ernest Dimmock, of the Falcon, O.N. 204549, who directly the casualties occurred in Falcon, finding himself the only person un wounded on deck, went immediately to the helm and coned the ship.

Herbert Edward Sturman, of the Mersey, Boy, 1st class O.N.J. 24887, who, when wounded by shrapnel, continued to serve the guns.

Leading Seaman John Thos. Knott, O.N.J. 1186, of the Brilliant, who, when all men at his gun being killed or wounded, and himself severely wounded, endeavoured to fight his gun.

TO OFFICERS AND MEN.

Send your snapshots to the *Daily Sketch*, the great picture paper which pays the best prices.

£1,200

may be won this week by amateur and professional photographers. Send your plates or films now

HONOUR FOR THE MAN WHO SANK A SUBMARINE.



Captain Bell, of the Thordis, or, as he is now, Lieutenant Bell, D.S.C., of the R.N.R., was honoured at the Mansion House yesterday. The Lord Mayor, on behalf of *Syren and Shipping*, presented him with the cheque for £500 offered to the first British unarmed merchantman to sink a German submarine. Lieutenant Bell wore the medal he received from the King.—(*Daily Sketch* photograph.)

BRITISH SKIPPER DISABLES ATTACKING AEROPLANE.

HUNS' PANIC IN MIDST OF BRITISH ADVANCE.

Officers Afraid To Sleep In Lille : Hospitals Moved Back.

NOT SO CHEERFUL NOW.

"Recognise They Will Be Beaten By The English Masses."

The British Eye-Witness, in a narrative issued yesterday by the Press Bureau, shows that the German resistance has so weakened since the outbreak of the war that they are unable to avenge their defeat by the British at Neuve Chapelle. He says:—

It is a significant fact that although a month has passed since the action at Neuve Chapelle, the enemy has made no attempt to retaliate in any quarter, but has remained inactive while we have established ourselves securely on the ground won.

Looking back over the past four months it is instructive to note the gradual weakening of the German resistance on our front. Formerly any offensive action on our part was met with an immediate counterstroke. This is the first occasion on which the enemy has made no reply at all.

This does not mean, of course, that their resistance is collapsing, but the Germans have, none the less, admitted that with the troops at their disposal on this front they are unable to avenge their defeat.

WHAT THE TROOPS ARE TOLD.

This is clearly seen by a proclamation, already quoted in the Press, issued by the Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria to his troops after the battle, in which, after admitting the defeat, he seeks to encourage them by a vague reference to a future day of reckoning, and it is no doubt with a view to keeping alive these hopes that the soldiers are told that Field-Marshal Hindenburg will shortly appear in France with a fresh army.

Some light has been thrown on the conditions lately prevailing in the area behind the German lines which serves to confirm the impression that the general situation is creating great anxiety. As already stated, the Germans are evacuating large numbers of the civil population by way of Switzerland, and many of these have now returned to France.

From their evidence it would appear that something very like a panic prevailed in Lille during the fighting at Neuve Chapelle. The large hospitals were all removed to Tournai, and a great many German officers who had been billeted in Lille went to Tournai to sleep.

THEY WERE VERY UNEASY.

Both officers and men openly expressed their uneasiness.

Apparently a marked change began to occur in the general demeanour of the German troops soon after Christmas. Till then they had been absolutely confident and extremely cheerful, but this feeling has been steadily decreasing.

Latterly the soldiers used to tell the French civilians that they recognised that they would be overpowered by the masses that the English were going to place in the field, and tried to persuade them that the English were equally bent on ruining France and grabbing everything for themselves.

QUIET DAY IN FRANCE.

Captured French Positions Towards Metz Left Unchallenged.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Afternoon.

No infantry engagement was reported during yesterday.

In Belgium—on the Acre—between the Oise and the Aisne and in Champagne there has been cannonading on both sides.

Between the Meuse and Moselle we have made ourselves secure in the positions taken in the course of the preceding engagements.

The enemy has not counter-attacked.

On Saturday at the Wood of Ailly (near St. Mihiel) and at the Wood of Pretre (near Pont-a-Mousson) we captured five machine guns and a trench mortar.—Exchange.

SNIPING GERMAN SNIPERS.

Crack British Shot Who Is Looking Out For "Soapy."

"I get a weekly copy of the *Daily Sketch* regularly, and there is a great rush for it among the men when I've done with it," writes a sergeant at the front, who is one of the most noted British shots, and sends home some details about the excellence of the German snipers.

"Most of our casualties," he says, "have been men killed either by 'snipers' or grenades. I have been out 'sniping' lately. The first day I bagged three of them; in the last two days I got one each day. The enemy's snipers won't show themselves now, so I have to fire at their loopholes on the off-chance of hitting one."

"There is one German on our left who has been nick-named 'Soapy'—I don't know why—and I should very much like to find out his position, as he sends shots across to where I am staying day and night. He hasn't done any damage to us yet, however."

BRITISH SKIPPER OPENS FIRE ON PIRATE TAUBE.

Machine Which Attacked His Ship Badly Damaged.

BOMB-DROPPERS PUT TO FLIGHT.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

The *Telegraaf's* Rotterdam correspondent wires that the British steamer *Serula*, a vessel of 1,388 gross tonnage, owned by the Cork Steamship Company, Limited, arrived during the night from Manchester.

Captain D. F. Sharp on arrival reported that when near the Noorhinder Lightship two German aeroplanes came over his vessel and tried to drop bombs on him.

At first a small aeroplane appeared dropping bombs in parcels of three, which whirled down and struck the water.

Then a bigger hydroplane appeared and proceeded to drop bombs, also in parcels of three.

Getting too near the ship the wing of the smaller aeroplane was badly damaged.

According to details gathered by the *Telegraaf* Captain Sharp, who is a good shot, fired at the hostile craft with a rifle.

At this moment the German hydroplane arrived on the scene, and also dropped bombs, which fell close to the steamer.

The captain, however, was not to be deterred, and continued to fire at the first aeroplane when it again approached the steamer, and succeeded in hitting it several times, badly damaging one wing.

Both machines then disappeared in the direction of Zeebrugge.

The *Serula* was hardly damaged at all, and only a few bomb splinters were found on the deck.

Captain Sharp, adds the *Telegraaf*, is convinced that the smaller aeroplane was unable to reach Zeebrugge.—Reuter.

"15 OR 25 GERMAN WARSHIPS."

Many North Sea Merchant Captains Report Seeing The Kaiser's Vessels.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

The captains of Danish, Norwegian and Swedish vessels which have within the last few days crossed the northern waters of the North Sea all bring similar reports as to having met German warships. The numbers given differ.

Some say they saw fifteen German vessels, and others twenty-five; but the prevalence of fog and



the distance at which the German ships were when seen is said to explain the disparity.

A Norwegian steamer which came from Bergen yesterday reports, in addition to the above, having met British cruisers, who warned the captain to hold as near the coast-line as possible.—Exchange.

HEAVY CANNONADING ON SATURDAY

The Bridlington correspondent of a Hull newspaper says that he heard very heavy cannonading at sea on Saturday night.

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD SOLDIER KILLED

News communicated by the War Office has just been received at his home in Punderson-gardens, Bethnal Green, of the death in action of Henry William Lazarus, a youth of sixteen, who had joined the Army immediately after the war broke out. Young Lazarus was at his work as usual when he sent home a note one day with the laconic information to his parents that he was "going to help to have a smack at the Germans."

Lazarus was killed in the fighting at Neuve Chapelle, and he is said to have been the youngest soldier of Bethnal Green so far to have died on the battlefield.



LARGE LINER ATTACKED IN THE CHANNEL.

Beached At Queenstown; Torpedoed Off The Scillies.

120 MEN LANDED.

The Harrison liner *Wayfarer*, of Liverpool, 9,599 tons, was beached at Queenstown, South Ireland, yesterday, after being torpedoed.

The vessel was towed to Queenstown in a sinking condition.

A hundred and twenty men from the *Wayfarer* were landed yesterday afternoon by the collier *Newlyn* at Falmouth.

The *Wayfarer* is a steel twin-screw four-masted steamer, built in 1903 by Messrs. Workman, Clark and Co., of Belfast, for the Harrison Line, of Liverpool.

She has four masts, two decks, and awning deck, and is fitted with wireless and electric light.

In normal times the Harrison liners carry a small number of passengers, but it is not known if any were carried on the present voyage.

The *Wayfarer* was more than twice the size of the *Falaba*, the passenger ship sunk by the Germans.

CHASED BY SUBMARINE.

Escape Of Crew Of Glasgow Steamer, With Loss Of The Ship.

The Milford fishing smack *Pancaer* has arrived at Brixham with two boats belonging to the steamer *President*, of Glasgow, which was attacked by the German submarine U4 near Eddystone on Saturday evening.

The crew of ten had time to launch their two boats and save some of their personal effects.

The *President* was chased for about an hour when the submarine overtook her.

A bomb was exploded in the ship, but it is not definitely known whether the steamer sank, as she was afloat when the submarine towed the two boats away.

TOWED INTO SAFETY.

The French cargo steamer *Frederic Franck*, of Marseilles, has been towed into Plymouth after having escaped from a German submarine which attacked her near Start Point.

Tugs were despatched from Devonport by the naval authorities, and after the majority of the crew had been transferred the steamer was taken in tow.

The crew reached Plymouth yesterday. It is stated that the commander of the German submarine U24 demanded money from the French vessel and tore up her papers and the French ensign.

LAST PIRATE LINER'S PLIGHT.

66 Cases Of Sleeping Sickness In The Raiding Kronprinz Wilhelm.

The pirate liner-cruiser *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, which has found sanctuary at Newport News, U.S.A., has, says a Reuter message of yesterday, 66 cases of beri-beri, or "sleeping sickness," on board. Captain Thierfelder has requested permission to place them in hospital.

He declares that when he anchored he had less than 25 tons of coal, and scant supplies and provisions for his crew of 500 and 61 prisoners removed from a sunken ship.

One of the officers said that the only neutral ship sunk was the Norwegian vessel *Samantha*, which, he said, was carrying meat consigned to the British Army and Navy.

The commander of the *Kronprinz Wilhelm* has requested to be allowed to ship coal and provisions, and has asked for time to carry out repairs.

It is believed, however, that, like the *Prinz Eitel Friedrich*, the *Kronprinz Wilhelm* will be interned.

Ropner and Co., West Hartlepool, yesterday received a cable from Newport News stating that it was their steamer *Coleby* (3,824 tons), not the *Daleby*, which was sunk on March 27 by the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*. The master (Captain Crichton, of Aberdeen) and the whole of the crew were landed at Newport News.

TWO BRITISH PRIZES.

The American vessels *Joseph W. Fordney*, from New York, and the *Navajo*, from Galveston to Bremen, have been arrested by British cruisers (says a news agency) and have been brought into Kirkwall (Orkney Islands) with prize crews on board.

In each case the owners have sought the intervention of the American authorities.

The vessels will go before the Prize Court.

DUCAL VICTIM OF MEASLES.

The Duke of Bedford is ill with measles at Woburn Abbey. This is the first time since he succeeded to the dukedom in 1893 that he has been confined to bed by illness.

RECAPTURED GERMAN OFFICERS IN COURT.

Magistrate's Invitation To The Daily Sketch Photographer.

ANDLER DEPRESSED.

Would Rather Die Than Endure Monotony Of Prison Camp.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DENBIGH, Monday Night.

I have just arrived here after a 30 miles motor-car drive from Blaenau Festiniog, during which I travelled close behind a well appointed car in which were Denbigh police officers and the two recaptured German lieutenants, Hans Andler and Von Sanders Leben.

The two prisoners had previously been brought before the Blaenau Festiniog magistrates, and remanded to await an escort from Denbigh.

During the sitting the *Daily Sketch* photographer was inquired for, and invited to enter the witness-box so that he might be better situated for taking pictures of the scenes in Court.

The prisoners are now lodged in a police cell here, and will be kept under close observation until their removal to a Detention Camp.

I have found the closing stages of the sequel to the great man-hunt in the Welsh hills, which terminated yesterday when they were arrested near Harlech, full of interesting incidents.

Not the least of these was a chat I had with the prisoners when the cars came to a halt at a point near which they were reported to have broken into an unoccupied shepherd's hut on Friday night while they were making their way over the mountainous regions towards the coast.

WILL TALK ABOUT ANYTHING.

Andler has been the spokesman since they were arrested. He is a handsome, well-built man, and speaks English almost perfectly.

He has been willing to chat on almost any subject with his captors, preferably the war, but neither he nor his companion has been willing to say one word regarding the manner of their escape.

The one thing that troubled him was the thought of being again placed in a camp such as that from which he broke away.

"It's too awful for words," he said, as he puffed at a cigarette. "It is the monotony, you know, and it is the last thing in the world for a person like myself. Fancy being enclosed in those beastly walls while my country is at war. The thought is horrible to me. What say you, Leben?"

Leben nodded significantly.

"Fancy, when I go back to Germany they will say to me: 'Where have you been, Andler?' and all I shall be able to reply will be: 'In England in a detention camp.'"

"They will then say: 'Pardon,' and be sorry they asked me the question."

WOULD PREFER DEATH.

"I would much sooner die on a battlefield or suffer anything than undergo the dullness of that place again."

I observed that their appearance didn't give any indication of the hardships they had suffered whilst being hunted. They had lost their week's growth of beard as the result of a visit to their cell at Blaenau Festiniog of a local barber, while a night's rest and good meals had worked wonders.

"Oh, I can stand a lot more yet," replied Andler. "Why, I was clinging to my machine for 24 hours in the North Sea and only a month previously I fell into the Baltic."

"It is bad luck I have had lately, all bad luck, but my good days will come yet, perhaps."

During the drive we reached the house of the shepherd whose hut, situated some distance away on a hillside, the lieutenants had entered.

The cars slowed down and the man and his wife immediately ejaculated:

"THEY'VE GOT THEM."

"Oh, it's them," and "Good, they've got them." They rushed into the house and returned with empty cigarette tins which the Germans had left behind them.

The aspect of the country through which we passed suggested the terrible nights the two men must have spent, existing only on chocolate and oranges, and the difficulties which confronted those engaged in tracking them down.

As far as the eye could see one was confronted with nothing but range after range of barren, towering heights, affording innumerable hiding places. Often we travelled six or eight miles without seeing a house or human being.

When they walked from the cell of the Blaenau Festiniog Police Station to the Court Room this morning I was struck by the extraordinary change for the better which had been effected in the men's appearance.

Inspector Owen and P.C. Davies told the story of the arrest and subsequent removal of the men from Harlech to Blaenau Festiniog.

"We did not care about the camp at all, and of course we escaped. We want to be sent to another camp, somewhere near a submarine base," was a remark Andlers had made to the constable.

Andlers smiled at this. Both prisoners bowed to the Bench as they left the dock.

THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND WANT ALL GERMANS TO BE INTERNED.



Lady Glanusk's article in favour of the internment of Germans of military age has received the approval of thousands of readers of the *Daily Sketch*. Her ladyship (on the extreme right) is seen with her staff dealing with letters of support.



Mrs. Vandeleur, whose husband, Lieut.-Col. Vandeleur, escaped from a German prison. His story of the Huns' barbarity has shocked the world.—(Lafayette.)

THE CRIPPLE AND THE INDIAN.



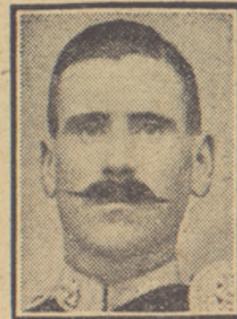
This cripple girl in Leeds sanatorium has received a grateful letter of thanks from a wounded Sikh, for whom she knitted a scarf. "I am praying to God to restore you to full health quickly," he wrote.

TO MARRY TO-MORROW.



Miss Hyde Smith is to be married to-morrow to Major H. J. N. Davis, Connaught Rangers, at Camberley (Robinson.)

D.C.M.'S.



L.-C. D. Hunt, Highland L.I., rescued a wounded officer.



Coy. Q.-M.-S. Harvey, 1st Royal Irish, rescued injured comrades.



Sgt. J. Matthews, 1st Leinster Regt., held a trench



Coy. S.-M. Watson, 1st Beds, who was to receive the award, was killed when fetching water for wounded.

A COLD BATH IS PART OF THE FUN OF THE RACE.



The training of our officers commences at the public school. Seven of the competitors at the Fettes College, Edinburgh, sports left the school the same day to join the Army. At the last water the competitors have to jump in and not over

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Lassitude

The sudden weather changes of Spring tax everyone's energy and vitality, producing a feeling of depression and lassitude.

Men, women and children are equally affected and it is most important that these signs of a run-down condition be not neglected. Neglect may easily lead to more serious ailments. Therefore if you are feeling exhausted, slack and depressed don't delay—start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' to-day.

IRON 'JELLOIDS' enrich the blood and tone up the whole system so that energy is soon restored, cheeks regain their healthy glow, the appetite returns and you realise the joy of vigorous health. A Fortnight's treatment costs only 1/1½. Get a box now.

Iron Jelloids

enrich the blood—renew vitality

Mr. C. F. Collier, 181, South Esk Road, Forest Gate, London, writes:—

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the value of IRON 'JELLOIDS' as a tonic. I was suffering from depression and lowness of spirits resulting from poorness of blood and run-down nerves. The first box of 'JELLOIDS' made a great difference and, continuing to take them, I derived great benefit. I always recommend IRON 'JELLOIDS' to my friends."

For Women, No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 or direct from The 'Jelloid' Co. (Dept. 58 L), 285, City Road, London.

FREE CURE FOR ALL URIC ACID COMPLAINTS.

For All Readers Suffering From Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Neuritis, &c.

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A world-famous London scientist and physician is offering to the public as a special gift free supplies of the most successful of all prescription preparations for the cure of their Uric Acid complaints.

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Whatever remedies you have hitherto tried, this most successful of all—"Urillac"—may be accepted without hesitation. Simply write as instructed below, and your free supply, together with instructive medical treatise and full directions, will be sent by return.

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- Cutting Pains in the Legs.
- Throbbing Convulsive Pains in the Temples.
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Whichever of these symptoms you may experience from your Uric Acid trouble, you will find "Urillac" effect a lasting and complete cure without interfering with the digestion in the slightest. "Urillac" has only one object—to carry away from the system the Uric Acid that would otherwise form in the system as crystallised or chalky accumulations.

There is no need even to write a letter for your free trial supply. Simply say "Please send me a free supply of Urillac," give your name and address and enclose in an envelope with 2d. stamps for postage, etc. The envelope must be addressed to The Urillac Co., Dept. D.S., 164, Piccadilly, London, W.

"Urillac" may be obtained at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. from all chemists, or post free from the above address.—Advt.



A Diet Specialist's Advice

Dr. R. Hutchison, the famous food-specialist, speaking the other day on "Our Food in War Time," declared:

"Margarine is an excellent food, as nutritious as butter; the prejudice against margarine is unfounded. I would rather have a good brand of Margarine than doubtful butter."

There is one brand of Margarine, the Quality, Purity and Value of which are *Guaranteed*. That brand is

PERFECT MARGARINE

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DOUBLE **1** ¹/₂ WEIGHT
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CRIMEAN WAR VETERAN. 81 YEARS OLD.

Mr. R. BODGER, Maiden Down, Wellington, Somerset, England.

Mr. Bodger writes:—"I am now in my eighty-first year, and feel it a duty, for the sake of Rupture sufferers, to inform you and them of my wonderful cure through following your Home Cure Plan.

"I was Ruptured a great many years, and suffered very much, my Rupture coming down a fearful size. Now, thanks to you, I do not require to wear a Truss."

Mr. Bodger's case is but one of the many hundreds in the British Isles who have been cured by following the Collings Home Plan. When I say "cure," I mean exactly what I say.

Captain Collings suffered from two very bad Ruptures, which doctors could not cure. He originated the Collings Plan and quickly cured himself. Since his cure he has given to the world at large the benefit of his experiments and experience.

It is not a fake appliance, spring Truss, nor operation. Appliances and Trusses are merely mechanical devices, and alone are unable to give Nature the assistance required to strengthen the muscles and effect a cure of Rupture.

The Collings Plan is a unique, reliable and painless Home Means whereby even such cases as those which have been unsuccessfully operated upon may be quickly restored to natural strength.

Complete information of how to effect a cure at home as Mr. Bodger did, and a full Test, will gladly be sent free to all Ruptured people who write for it. Do not be unwise and run into danger by wearing unreliable Trusses, as you only incur disappointment and make your Rupture worse, but fill in the Coupon at the foot of this announcement and post it at once. The Free particulars of How to Cure Yourself quickly at Home, together with the £100 offer and a full Test will reach you promptly.

FREE HOME TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 6181),
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Dear Sirs,
Send me Free the information and Home Test, as I wish to cure my rupture.

Address

Name

Can't beat "TIZ" when Feet Hurt

"Ah! Nothing like TIZ for sore, tired, puffed-up, perspiring feet and corns."



"Sure! I use TIZ every time for any foot trouble."

You can be happy-footed just like me. Use TIZ, and never suffer with tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired feet. TIZ and only TIZ takes the pain and soreness out of corns, hard skin, and bunions.

As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good your poor old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. TIZ is grand. TIZ instantly draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, perspiring feet.

Get a 1/1½ box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because your feet are never, never going to bother or make you limp any more.

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A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

6d. PER OUNCE. 2/- QUARTER POUND TINS.

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Obtainable at all Tobacconists.
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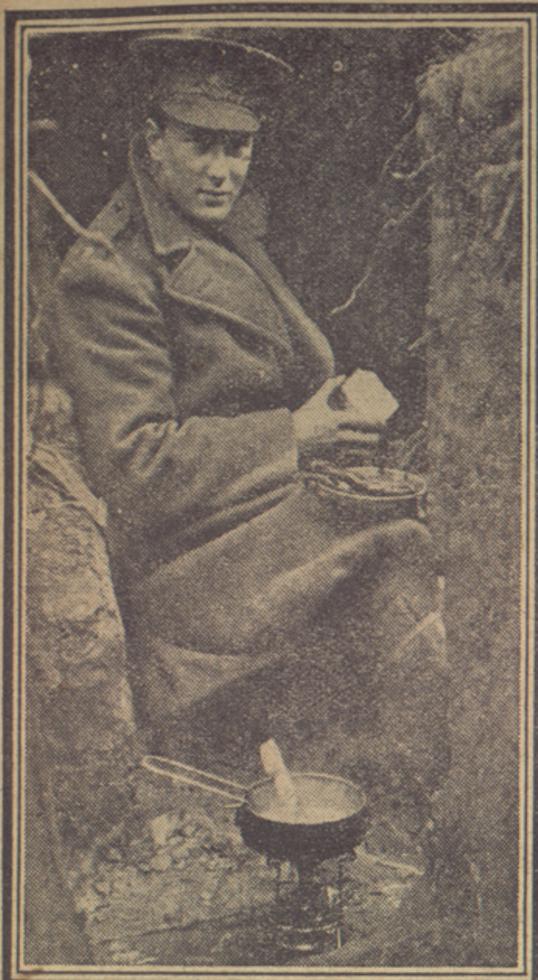
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EASE IN A DUG-OUT.



This good-looking lad enjoys dinner in his dug-out in evident comfort, with his frying-pan beside him.



The after-dinner pipe is smoked in contemplative peace at the door of the dug-out.

LANCASHIRE IN CAIRO.



There are plenty of Lancashire lads in Egypt at the present time. Here are some passing the famous Blue Mosque, at Cairo, with their horses.

THE KING'S PICTURESQUE BODYGUARD.



These soldiers of the Royal bodyguard outside the Palace at Athens are picturesque figures that are reminiscent of a grand opera crowd.

WAR, NOT PAGEANTRY.



While the people are clamouring for war and Venizelos retires from the celebration of the Greek National Fête. The Royal bodyguard is seen in the foreground.



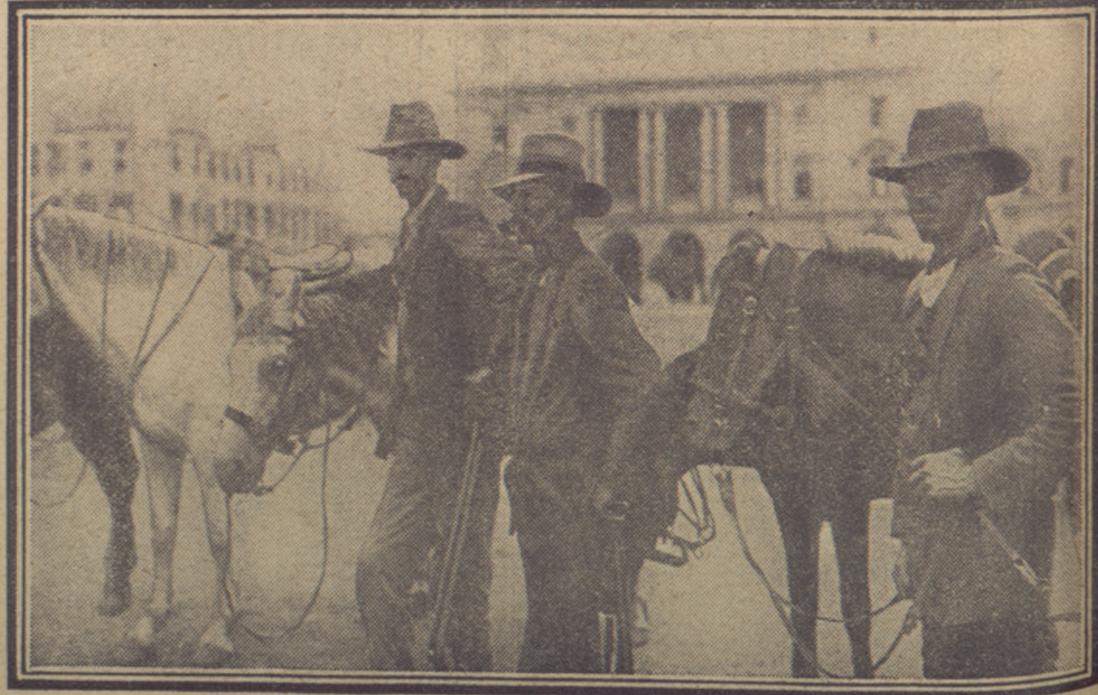
The King of Greece, who is Queen Alexandra's nephew, accompanied by a solemn "Te Deum" service in honor of the fallen.

A TRENCH FOOTBALL TEAM OF THE EAST SURREYS.



This is the team of the 3rd Company East Surrey Regiment in their improvised goal behind the firing line. It is a relief after duty in the trenches to have a kick at a football.

ANOTHER GERMAN DELUSION SHATTERED: HOW BOER AND BRITON.



Burghers coming into Pretoria to take service under the flag. Boer and Briton are fighting side by side under Botha in German South-West Africa. There is only one flag to be seen in the people that South Africa is in revolt and that the Boers were wrong.

... SAY THE GREEKS.



... politics, the garrison of Athens devoted its energies to the ... and gave the national dance in the Palace grounds.



... ed by the Royal Family, walked from the Palace to attend ... of the National Fête.

THE TRUCE OF DEATH.



After the storming of a height in the Vosges the French built a rough chapel, in which they laid their own and the German dead.

THEY WOULD PREFER THE TRENCHES.



The King paid a visit to the troops of the garrison of Athens during their meal time and chatted familiarly with his soldiers.

HUNS' OIL-SPRAY.



This diabolical apparatus for throwing burning oil was found in a captured German trench.

BRITON BECAME ONE IN THE DEFENCE OF THE EMPIRE.



A batch of recruits from the Premier Diamond Mine.

... both—the flag of the Empire; there is only one enemy, the German. Yet Germany still tries to delude her ... welcome the rule of German militarism.—(Watson, Pretoria.)

THIS CANTEEN IS PROVIDED FOR FRENCH PRISONERS.



The French prisoners in Germany are granted many privileges refused the hated Briton. For example, they are allowed to buy extra food. The Briton can starve.



If his boots are 'Dri-ped' Soled he can romp to his heart's content.

Real boy's play—rough and tumble, scraping, climbing, kicking, running—won't wear "Dri-ped" out half as quickly as ordinary leather—Dri-ped cuts Boot Bills in half.

Double-wearing, quite waterproof, flexible, light, non-slipping—"Dri-ped" is sold on re-soled or new footwear by Dealers everywhere.

Send postcard for list of local dealers selling "Dri-ped"—and get free booklet "How to Double Boot Life." William Walker & Sons, Ltd., County Buildings, Cannon Street, Manchester.



True Dri-ped has this mark in purple every few inches.

DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES



NOW ON SALE.

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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 8826 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 9, a New Farce, **THE HALF-SISTER**. By Agnes Croysdale. Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.30.

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

DRURY LANE. **SEALED ORDERS.** Nightly at 7.30. Mat., Weds. and Sats., 1.45. **MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SARR.** Box Office Gerrard 2589. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

DUKE OF YORK'S. Every Evening at 9. **CHARLES FROHMAN** presents **MIDLE 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. 9515). **YVONNE ARNAUD.** Evenings at 8.30. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." **YVONNE ARNAUD** as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. **MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR** in "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings, 8.15. Mat., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. No Performance To-morrow Evening. **SPECIAL MATINEE THURSDAY NEXT** at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. **THE FLAG LIEUTENANT.** LAST FIVE NIGHTS. LAST THREE MATINEES. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS** and **GODFREY TEARLE.** Special Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. Evenings at 8. Matinee Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

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. 4032.

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. Mat., Weds. and Sats., 2.30.

LYRIC. LAST 5 NIGHTS. **FLORODORA.** EVENINGS at 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. **FLORODORA.** **EVIE GREENE** in her original part of "Dolores." TRANSFERRED to the **ALDWYCH** Monday next.

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

ST. JAMES'S. **SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER** will produce **TO-MORROW** (Wednesday), at 8, **THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH.** A New Play by J. Hartley Manners. Box Office (Gerr. 3903). Wires: "Ruratania, London."

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE. Tel. Gerr. 6666. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. **TO-NIGHT** at 8 **MADAME BUTTERFLY.**

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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.

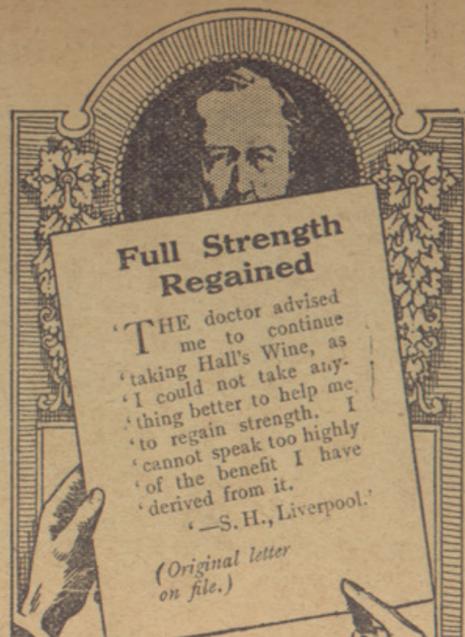
SAVOY THEATRE. **MR. H. B. IRVING.** At 8.45, **SEARCHLIGHTS**, by H. A. Vachell. Preceded at 8.15 by "The Plumbers." Matinee Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

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. Egyptian Sunsets, Animated War Maps, etc.

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VAUDEVILLE. **BABY MINE.** Evenings at 8.45. Mat., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. **WEEDON GROSSMITH.** **IRIS HOYE.** At 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

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



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THE doctor advised me to continue taking Hall's Wine, as I could not take anything better to help me to regain strength. I cannot speak too highly of the benefit I have derived from it.

—S. H., Liverpool.

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THANKS to Hall's Wine, tens of thousands of ailing men and women are daily regaining new vitality and health.

No matter why you feel as though you haven't an ounce of strength about you or why your nerves are all to pieces—Hall's Wine will give back Health and Energy to you. Don't neglect weakness; the longer the neglect, the longer the repair. Start a course of Hall's Wine treatment to-day.

A Doctor writes: "It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited."

Start Hall's Wine NOW, and that dreadful Influenza weakness will soon give place to strength; that 'nervy' feeling will quickly disappear; that Neuralgia will be forgotten; and Anæmia, Depression, and that awful 'used up' feeling will vanish before glorious and glowing Health.

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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 FOSTER, HENRI LEONI** Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—**ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus.** **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. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat. at 2.30. **GEO. ROBEY, HULLO! EVERYBODY, CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT," **Maidie Scott, Ramses, Whit Cunliffe, Ten-Ka Troupe.**

BIRDS and LIVE STOCK. 6.10 and 9. **TALKING PARROTS** on month's trial, my risk. Full part-cut post free.—Parrot Aviaries, Morecambe.

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If you wish your children to grow up strong and sturdy give them Laitova. It contains just those food elements that a growing youngster needs.

It's cheaper than butter and nicer.

In 6½d. and smaller screw-top jars.
From grocers and stores everywhere.

SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, Ltd., Cornbrook, Manchester.

BRITISH SOLDIERS' TRIBUTE TO THE HOMELESS BELGIAN.



A British officer and a Belgian corporal headed the little procession.



His wounded comrades from the fighting line joined in the last tribute.



British soldiers fired the farewell volley.



British soldiers presented arms as the coffin was carried into the church.



British buglers sounded the Last Post.

Chrysal Liere, a wounded Belgian soldier, who died in Brompton Hospital, was buried at Kensal Green Cemetery yesterday with full military honours.—(Daily Sketch photographs.)

THE BARON'S DAUGHTER.



The Hon. Vivien Parker, the eldest daughter of Lord Parker of Waddington, is engaged to Mr. T. B. Hart.—(Swaine.)

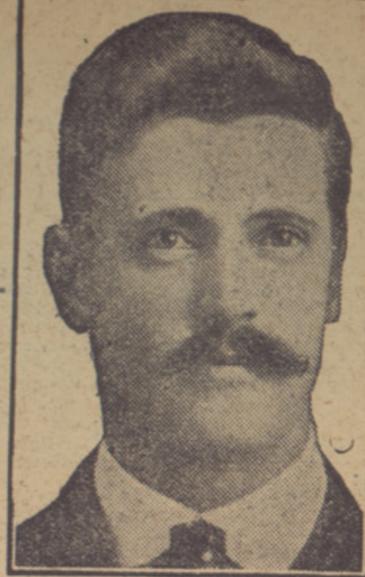


Miss P. A. Earle, only daughter of Sir Henry Earle, Bart., D.S.O., is the fiancée of Captain O. Cooper, of the Royal Fusiliers.—(Langier, Ltd.)

A DROP-SKIRT.



A drop-skirt of kilted chiffon shows under this simple evening gown of taffeta. Paris is demanding more sleeve and less décolletage.—(Manuel.)



Our Portrait is of Mr. Frank Inge, of 209, King's Cross Road, London, W.C., who writes:—

"I am sending you a testimonial of a wonderful cure 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' has effected in me. I had a very bad running

Abscess in the Jaw Bone

for some years; it was gradually eating the bone away—it would get better and then break out again. I was continually poulticing the abscess, but still it would not heal. One day someone advised me to try 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' and after taking two bottles I could see a great difference, so I continued with it, and after taking the third bottle it had disappeared. The abscess was such a torture to me, and it was a godsend that I heard of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' for if I had not taken it at the time I might have been faced with a diseased jaw bone. I was quite run down, weak and very thin, but as soon as the abscess had healed, I began to fill out again."

Do You Suffer

from any disease due to impure blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Boils, Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout, etc.?

If so, don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied upon to effect a lasting cure.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

By reason of its Remarkable Blood Purifying Properties is universally recognised as

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES

Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age.

Sold by all chemists and stores, 2/9 per bottle (six times the quantity 11/-).

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

THE NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

Quiet Headquarters Gathering May Yield Royal Successes.

CITY AND SUBURBAN PROBLEM.

All racing men will be glad to get back to Newmarket to-day, for there is nothing like the Headquarters of the Turf in the world.

There may be more up-to-date courses in France and Australia than we have at home, but there is not a meeting the world over run on the same lines as the Newmarket fixtures, which, after all, is only as it should be. For the Newmarket meetings are run by the Jockey Club, the highest and most exclusive institution of its kind in the world.

The Craven Meeting is just about the quietest of the series held throughout the season, but it is always interesting because we usually see some good-class juveniles stripped, and the opportunity is often chosen to give classic candidates a gallop.

HIS MAJESTY'S "DARK" COLT.

One of the most interesting features to-day will be the debut of the King's three-year-old colt, Jungle Cock, in the Newmarket Biennial Stakes.

The colt did not run as a two-year-old, but he has always been thought something of, and he came well out of a trial the other day, beating three older horses in good style. A maiden, Jungle Cock claims a 7lb. allowance, and he looks to have only Manxman and Archelaus to beat.

He should accomplish this task if he is as good as he is reported to be.

A HORSE FOR THE COURSE.

There are two interesting handicaps, and four of the entrants for the Crawford Plate have already won this season.

Of the quartette I prefer Erl King, who was unlucky not to beat Llangeinor at Warwick, and I expect him to defeat the latter to-day and win the race for the second year in succession.

Hallick may score a double by the aid of Roseville in the Visitors' Plate. He beat Roi de Cœur so easily at Newbury that a pull of 3lb. will not avail the Belgian anything.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN.

The next first-class handicap will be the City and Suburban at Epsom a week to-morrow, and as no fewer than seventeen of those left in have been seen in public this season it is possible to discuss the problem with more than usual certainty.

Of the horses which ran in the Newbury Cup, Blue Stone, Cigar, Ambassador, Diadumenos, Lie-a-Bed, Happy Warrior, Draughtsman, and Woodwild are engaged at Epsom.

The weights are practically the same as the horses carried last Saturday, and it is, therefore, a very close problem between Woodwild, Diadumenos, and Blue Stone, who were respectively third, fourth and fifth at Newbury, and very close together.

It is thus trick and tie between them, and the luck of the race might be the deciding factor. The trio will all have benefited by Saturday's race, and should look after those which finished behind them.

Polycrates looks to have a chance on his third in the Lincolnshire Handicap, but I believe he is more likely to wait for the Victoria Cup at Hurst Park.

MAIDEN ERLECH'S FUTURE.

Had all gone well with him I should have stood Maiden Erlegh to win again, but he has met with an accident and is not likely to be again seen on the track.

His trainer also has Honeywood in the race, but we may have to wait a little longer before finding the Cambridgeshire winner at his best.

Of the newcomers Florist and Sir Eager are likely to take their own part.

EMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—FANTASIO. 4.0—JUNGLE COCK.
- 2.30—ROSEVILLE. 4.30—KING'S DAY, if
- 3.0—ERL KING. absent, GILCQUOT.
- 3.30—KING'S DAY, if 5.0—MONTMARTRE.
- absent, PARANA.

Double.

ROSEVILLE and ERL KING.

TO-DAY AT NEWMARKET.

- 2.0—LONG COURSE SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1jm.
- St. Crispin 4 8 9 Last Stand 6 8 6
 - Coligny 5 8 9 Troutsham 4 8 6
 - St. Meltran 4 8 9 John Chinaman 5 6 6
 - Fantasio 6 8 9 Irish Collar 4 8 3
 - Fut Fut 4 8 6

The above are there.

- Emerald Ring 6 8 9 Thorium 5 6 9
- Fort 4 8 9 Emerald Isle 4 8 3
- Ben Wyvis 5 8 9

- 2.30—VISITORS' PLATE (welter handicap) of 150 sovs; 1l.
- Golden Sun 5 0 6 Hearts 3 7 4
 - Parhelion 4 9 5 Galante 4 7 3
 - Droopert 4 9 2 Sycophant 3 7 2
 - Roseville 4 9 0 Celano 3 7 1
 - Topic 3 7 11 Galsor 3 7 0
 - Square Bell 3 7 9 Creole 3 7 0
 - Red Star 3 7 8 Set Square 3 7 0
 - The Bimkin 3 7 7 Artian Square 3 7 0

The above are there.

- Roi de Cœur 4 9 4 Primrose 4 7 9
- Queen of the Brush 5 0 0 Cimolite 3 7 2
- Cou-Cou 5 7 11 Pangbourne 3 7 0

- 3.0—CRAWFURD PLATE (handicap) of 200 sovs; 6l.
- Golden Sun 5 9 8 Clairvoyante 4 7 9
 - Matter 5 8 4 Llangeinor 4 7 8
 - Siller 4 8 4 Valise 4 7 5
 - Caigay 4 7 15 Lord Westbury 6 7 4
 - Wynbury 5 7 11 Mix Up 5 7 2

The above are there.

- 3.30—FITZWILLIAM STAKES of 15 sovs each, with 200 sovs added; 2y.o.; 5l.
- King's Day 9 5 Wish Me Luck 8 12
 - Ulex 8 12 Turpitude 8 12
 - Polyphonic 8 12 Grogram 8 12
 - Cheapsack 8 12 Star Hawk 8 12
 - Barrister 8 12 Stageland 8 12
 - Havenspur 8 12 Monte Flore 8 12
 - Ellenspur 8 12 Tillywhim 8 9
 - Cromer 8 12 Carolina 8 9
 - Mirfield 8 12 Corisol 8 9
 - Parana 8 12 Sandmark 8 9

The above are there.

- Puginini 8 12 Roi d'Ecosse 8 12

BRITONS WE WOULD GLADLY GIVE TO GERMANY.



4.0—FIFTY-SIXTH BIENNIAL STAKES of 25 sovs each, with 500 sovs added; 3-y.o.; R.M.

Archelaus	9 5	Sydlan	8 7
Manxman	9 5	Bee Fast	8 7
Jungle Cock	8 7	Sir Rupert	8 7
Idol	8 7	Merry Mac	8 7
Everton	8 7	Square Bell	8 3

The above are there.

San Benito	9 0	Ajalon	8 7
Royal Hal	8 7	Gearstones	8 3

4.30—ASHLEY PLATE of 200 sovs, 2-y.o.; 5l.

King's Day	9 1	Jack Tar	8 7
Lang Whang	8 12	Myrtilus	8 7
Allegra	8 12	Mingie	8 7
Santley	8 12	Cannon Ball	8 7
China Ware	8 9	Finisher	8 4
Valve	8 9	Russell Square	8 4
Verge	8 7	Inspection	8 4
Hoop-la	8 7	Carolina	8 4
Recognition	8 7	St. Lesru	8 4
Hestia	8 7	Reprisal	8 4
Cheek	8 7	Ramrock	8 4
Cratian	8 7	Mona Gough	8 4
Game Hen	8 7	Potamides	8 4
Saint James	8 7	Waynflete	8 4
Red Herod	8 7	Sea Swallow	8 4

The above are there.

Clicquot	9 3	Ardwater	8 7
Blacksmith	8 12	Silver Moon	8 4
Soapstone	8 7	Search Light	8 4
Silver Hunter	8 7	Flight of Ages	8 4
Clydeside	8 7		

5.0—APPRENTICES' HANDICAP PLATE of 107 sovs; 7l.

Pictorial	4 7 9	Castle in the Air	3 6 6
Tosson	5 7 8	Fairstead Belle	4 6 0
Halberd	6 7 3	Master Macdonald	4 5 13
Candelus	4 6 12	Red Arrow	3 5 12
Maybud	4 6 12	Set Square	3 5 9
Kyoto	4 6 10	Reporter	3 5 8
The Flyde	3 6 6	Jabbering	3 5 7

The above are there.

Dunhelm	6 8 10	Montmartre	6 7 7
Erett	4 8 5	Elsa	3 6 0
Dick Deadeye	4 7 9	Glenshelane	3 5 8

NOTTINGHAM RESULTS.

1.50—Trent Selling Hurdle.—BOUTON ROUGE, 12-0 Curry, 1; HOCH, 12-0 (Walkington); 2; FOOLERY, 11-0 (Mr. O. Casebourne), 3. Also ran: Tobber, Wild Aster, Legal Light, Delatol. Betting: 6 to 4 Wild Aster, 9 to 4 BOUTON ROUGE, 5 to 1 Hoch, 8 to 1 Delatol, Tobber. 100 to 8 others. 2 lengths; ½ length.

2.20—Elyston Steeplechase.—FLEETING PEACE, 11-10 (Parfement), 1; ROYAL CANAL, 11-10 (Dainty), 2; PIR-BHIC, 10-9 (Reader), 3. Also ran: Dick Dunn, Periwinkle II, Shelwell. Betting: 9 to 4 Dick Dunn, 5 to 2 FLEETING PEACE, 100 to 30 Periwinkle II, 8 to 1 Royal Canal, 10 to 1 Pyrrhic. Length; 6 lengths.

2.50—Newark Selling Steeplechase.—COTON, 10-11 (Mr. T. A. Brown), 1. Also ran: Flying Loris, Roman, Joey M. Betting: 11 to 10 Flying Loris, 9 to 4 Joey M., 4 to 1 Roman, 6 to 1 COTON. Finished alone.

3.20—Harrington Hurdle.—SIBERIAN, 10-13 (Dale), 1; RIGOLETTO, 10-1 (Reader), 2; KENWAVE, 10-8 (Reardon), 3. Also ran: Catch Penny, Macmerry, Shaccabac, Harvest Supper, Cage, Vino Veritas. Betting: 3 to 1 Catch Penny, 7 to 2 Macmerry, 9 to 2 Cage, 5 to 1 Shaccabac, 7 to 1 Kenwava, Harvest Supper, 10 to 1 SIBERIAN and others. 2 lengths; 4 lengths.

3.50—Annesley Hurdle.—TITILEBY, 11-1 (Mr. G. Gunter), 1; MENLO, 12-3 (Smallpiece), 2; TREMOLITE, 12-3 (Parfement), 3. Also ran: Kinsella, Oppiger, Faestern, Brand. Betting: 3 to 1 Tremolite, 7 to 2 Oppiger, TITILEBY, 5 to 1 Kinsella, Brand, 7 to 1 Menlo, 10 to 1 Faestern. 3 lengths; 4 lengths.

4.15.—Hunters' Steeplechase.—SIR ABERCORN, 11-9 (Mr. H. A. Brown), 1; GALE II, 11-14 (Parfement), 2; MISS CUDDLEDUCK, 10-10 (Mr. Bellamy), 3. Also ran: Emperor V., Elmendorf. Betting: 8 to 11 SIR ABERCORN, 7 to 4 Gale II, 10 to 1 others. 6 lengths; bad.

ment), 3. Also ran: Kinsella, Oppiger, Faestern, Brand. Betting: 3 to 1 Tremolite, 7 to 2 Oppiger, TITILEBY, 5 to 1 Kinsella, Brand, 7 to 1 Menlo, 10 to 1 Faestern. 3 lengths; 4 lengths.

LICENCES FOR EPSOM.

The Epsom justices yesterday heard applications for licences for Epsom races. They refused the requests of all fresh applicants, and granted only one licence to those who in former years have held several licences. The Bench refused to grant a licence for the paddocks.

Liverpool defeated Sheffield United by two goals to one in a First League match yesterday.

Waldemar Holberg, Denmark, outpointed Young Nipper, Bermondsey, and Charlie Thorogood, Hampstead, beat Kid Atkins, Stratford, on points in ten-rounds contests at the Blackfriars Ring yesterday afternoon.

IMPORTANT SCRATCHINGS.—St. Maur and Alfana out of 2,000 Guineas, Epsom Derby, and Doncaster St. Leger; Harts and Short Skirt out of 1,000 Guineas and Epsom Oaks; 2,000 Guineas and Epsom Derby, Old Broom colt; Epsom Oaks, Artful colt; Doncaster St. Leger, Fiesole colt; Epsom Oaks, Stamina filly, Handspan filly; 2,000 Guineas, Le Praz; Epsom Derby, Chatterer II, Marigold VII; Epsom Oaks, Meurriere, Miss Fire III.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—24 12 20 2 21—26 2 5 18 11 14 7 4.

DESMOND (Umpire).—13 7 8 8 12 26—26 16 10 12 6 2 18 18 12—1 22 4 9 18 12 16 19 21.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—12 24 20 14 9 2 5 15—25 5 22 24 9 6—2 23 26 16 4 26 23 17.

BELGIANS ESCAPE FROM GERMANY

COPENHAGEN, Monday. Three Belgian non-commissioned officers arrived at Esbjerg yesterday by train from the Danish-German frontier, having succeeded in escaping from the prisoners' camp at Husum, Schleswig, where they had been confined since the fall of Antwerp.

The Belgian Consul at Esbjerg found accommodation for them at the Sailors' Home, and within a few days will send them home via England, or by direct ship to France.—Central News.

WOMEN TICKET COLLECTORS AT WORK.

Women ticket collectors were introduced on the Great Western Moor-street station, Birmingham, yesterday.

To-day's weather will probably be dull and showery at first, improving later.

HINDENBURG DOES NOT BELIEVE IN KITCHENER'S ARMY.

Germany's Man Of Action Plays The Part Of Job's Comforter.

BERLIN, Monday. The well-known Italian correspondent, Cabasino Renda, publishes an interview with Von Hindenburg, saying that Von Hindenburg does not believe in Kitchener's million soldiers.

Even if there were a million they would form no real army, but a uniformed crowd. Officers and non-commissioned officers are lacking, while Germany has educated hers through many generations.

The Russian artillery is shooting well, but wasting ammunition. Their infantry is good, but their cavalry is poor. The Russian soldier is a good fighter, but his bravery is a consequence of his blind obedience, and not, like the German soldier, of his intelligence and moral.

The Russians learned lessons during the Japanese War, and are especially experienced in trench digging, but outside the trenches they fare badly. Nobody need fear the superior numbers of the Russians.

It is an old story that numbers never decide battles.

The Field-Marshal closed the interview with these significant words:—
"Besides, we observe many unfailling signs that the Russians are already beginning to get exhausted, that their war materials are diminishing, as they are being terribly wasted. The manner in which the Russians fight to-day clearly shows the war cannot last long."—Wireless Press.

1,000 GUINEAS AN HOUR.

Brisk Bidding At The Art Sale In Aid Of The Red Cross.

Within five minutes of the opening of the art sale in aid of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Fund at Christie's yesterday the auctioneer had given a patriotic speech and sold number one of a catalogue of over 1,800 lots for £210.

The auctioneer said, while all could not go to France and tend the sick and wounded, they could do their share by supporting the sale, and he asked the audience not to think so much of the buying and selling value of the lots, but to be governed by the idea of how much they could help the Red Cross.

This sentiment was warmly applauded, and the bidders acted up to it. The first hour of the sale realised over a thousand guineas.

An ancient sporting rifle, the gift of the King, fetched 350 guineas. It was dated 1646, and was made for Frederick William, Duke of Saxony.

Three Sevres vases and two covers, presented by Sir George Donaldson, were knocked down for 350 guineas.

A Spode writing set, presented by Lady Wernher, was sold for 200 guineas.

BEER TICKETS FOR WORKERS?

No Prohibition, But Dearer Whisky And Shorter Hours.

Public interest in the reassembling of Parliament to-morrow is chiefly centred in the Government's proposals for dealing with the new drink problem.

The Cabinet meet to-day to come to a final decision on the policy which they will ask the House of Commons to follow.

The Daily Sketch understands that there will be no prohibition, not even in those areas which are responsible for all the trouble. Neither will spirits be banned.

The Cabinet will probably decide to make whisky dearer. Whatever increased duty is put on it will not, the Daily Sketch has reason to believe, be a flat rate, but will be heaviest on immature spirits.

The object in view is to prevent the working man in certain parts of the country drinking deleterious "fire-water."

Gin and rum, also, are not likely to escape the increased duty. Now that beer is relatively expensive the consumption of these cheap spirits has risen enormously.

Coupled with semi-prohibitive duties a further reduction of hours is to be expected. Eleven o'clock to nine is the period favoured.

A card or permit system for areas where the evil is worst has been under consideration.

Meanwhile the householder is laying in stocks; so much so that there is already a whisky famine in the retail shops.

WOMEN AS CAMP CATERERS.

War-Time Work That Will Release Men For The Firing-Line.

To-day a deputation of women will tell Mr. Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, just how women can help the nation in war time.

Most of the suffrage societies will be represented. Miss Nina Boyle, of the Women's Freedom League, will suggest that:—
Women teachers of domestic science, trained by the Government, could cater for the camps.
Women clerks could deal with women's allowances, which at present occupy the time of 600 men clerks at the War Office.
Women could give riding instruction to officers, and also do some stable work.

READY FOR THE "VICTORY."

The *Matin* states that when war was declared a number of German brewers, financed by the German Treasury, went to Venice and other places in Italy, and established themselves there.

They took with them an enormous number of paper balloons, bearing on them the portrait of the Kaiser. These were intended for a Venetian illumination in the event of a great German victory.

The balloons are now lying in the cellars, the German brewers, on the advice of their consuls, having returned to Germany.

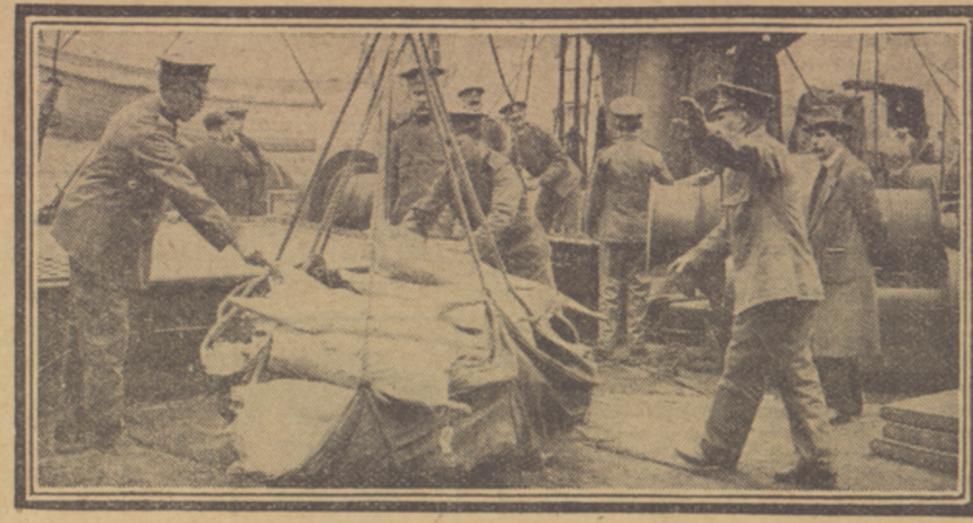
THE CALL TO WORK IS AS URGENT AS THE CALL TO ARMS.



The call to the "King's Own."



The King's Own Loyal Dockers march past Lord Derby (on extreme right).



The "King's Own" working for the man at the front.

"Up, dockers, and at 'em" might well be the regimental motto of the King's Own Loyal Dockers, who, clad in khaki and marching like soldiers, started work at the Liverpool docks yesterday. Labour disputes don't count with them when their pals in the trenches want the ammunition for the gun.

WOUNDED TOMMIES LEARN NEW TRADES.

Work Side By Side With Boys At Home For Cripples.

Away in the country, far from the dust and turmoil of the towns, there is a school where crippled children are taught trades enabling them to find employment when they attain an appropriate age.

Such is the success of the work there that wounded soldiers are now being sent to receive care and instruction side by side with the little crippled children.

The Heritage School of Arts and Crafts for crippled children is at Chailey, Sussex, and it is on account of the proficiency in teaching and caring for cripples that the War Office have sent numbers of crippled soldiers there.

As an example of what the schools have accomplished in curing cripples, two of the cripple boys are now serving with the colours in France.

For our wounded soldiers, writes the Bishop of London, there could be no healthier and happier or more wholesome surroundings. To see the wounded soldiers gardening with the boys, working with them in the craft shops, joining in the service in the chapel, is indeed an inspiration, and it is my firm belief that this scheme of educative convalescence for our brave wounded men will ripen and develop into a great national scheme.

The wounded men often receive hints from the young cripples with whom they work side by side as to how to use a hoe or a rake.

The boys, too, idolise the soldiers, and they like nothing better than to be told the story of a battle by one of the wounded heroes.

The schools are in need of funds, and also gifts, such as bagatelle boards, piano, gramophone and records, clothing of all descriptions, books and magazines.

All communications should be addressed to Mrs. C. W. Kimmins, The Old Heritage, Chailey, Sussex.

KAISER BILL'S "GOTT STRAFE."

"Gott strafe England and her grub!
Hartmannswelerskoph! Spitzbub!
Gott strafe Asquith! Gott strafe Bung!
Likewise Gotterdammerung!
Dummkopf! Rohkopf! Arf a mo'!
Gott strafe, too, "The Passing Show"
Making fun of "Zep" and me
In its weekly Hymn of Glee."—Advt.

BELGIAN'S MILITARY FUNERAL.

British Soldiers Fire Volleys Over Grave And Sound The Last Post.

A Belgian soldier named Chrysol Liere, who was brought to England wounded, and died in Brompton Hospital, was given a military funeral at Kensal Green Catholic Cemetery yesterday.

The coffin, covered by the Belgian colours edged with black and white, was carried on a gun-carriage. A bearer party and a firing party was provided by the 1st Battalion 10th County of London Regiment. Canon Fleming, of Moorfields, and Father Ingelbeen, a Belgian priest, conducted the funeral.

Prayers were recited over the open grave, three volleys were fired, and the Last Post was sounded. Among those present were Mr. Handel Booth, M.P., Mr. Jeremiah MacVeagh, M.P., and several wounded Belgian soldiers.

Over the grave the Wounded Allies' Relief Committee has erected a wooden cross bearing the inscription in French:—

Here rest Belgian soldiers who died to defend the independence and honour of their country. God grant them eternal rest, and let Belgium for ever cherish their memory. May they rest in peace.

At the resumed trial yesterday in Dublin of John Hegarty, of Enniscorthy, on charges under the Defence of the Realm Act, the jury disagreed.

DRINK HABIT OVERCOME IN ONLY THREE DAYS.

Remarkable Success of New Method.

Edward Woods, who was a heavy spirit drinker for many years, was completely cured in 72 hours by a method which has since been successfully employed in thousands of cases.

Leading medical authorities state that with elimination of desire for alcohol many other ills are naturally cured, also there is wonderful improvement in mental and physical working ability. Life is prolonged five to fifty years. The person detests anything alcoholic, preferring water, tea, and other non-alcoholic drinks, and the result is lasting. If the person is willing he can be saved in 72 hours by the clock, safely and easily. If the drinker is so far addicted that he cannot decide to give up the drink you can procure the secret method. Full proof of successes sent to every applicant, together with photographs and autograph letters from grateful clients. So enthusiastic is Mr. Woods, whose address is 10, Norfolk-street (302 A.M.), London, W.C., that he has published a book giving details of his own case and describing the method. This he will send free, post paid, at his own cost, to anyone who writes in response to this advertisement.—Advt.

CANADIAN PACIFICS RISE.

Reduction Of Nearly £5,000,000 In Traffic Receipts.

There was a further improvement in American Railway securities yesterday, but business was quiet, and the parity of Wall Street was not reached.

A feature was a further rise to 174½ in Canadian Pacific shares, which brings them to practically the "making-up" price of end-July, allowing for accrued dividend. The company, meantime, continues to report heavy traffic decreases, and for the financial year to date there is a reduction of £4,840,000 as compared with the same period of 1913-14.

Grand Trunk stocks were also better, and the stocks of the Mexican Railway Company had a sharp rise.

The declaration of the usual dividend was followed by a little selling of Brazilian Traction shares, which fell back to 58. Associated Cements were harder, and Armstrongs improved to 40s. 6d. J. Lyons further advanced to 5 11-16.

Rubbers moved irregularly, but were generally firm. A promising share is Seafield, the final dividend of which, just announced, makes a total distribution for the year of 45 per cent. This should easily be repeated for the current year.

Among Kaffirs Rand Mines were bid for at 4½, and Gedulds were firm at 23s. 6d. Springs closed buyers at 23s. 9d. Premier Diamonds improved to 5½, while De Beers fell back to 12.

NAMUR (Manor Park).—A better purchase would be Dominion of Canada 4½ per cent. Bonds, quoted at 99½, and repayable 1920-25.
CERTAIN (Brunswick-square).—The following should meet your requirements: Russian 5 per cent. 1906 Bonds, Great Northern Railway 4 per cent. Preferred Converted Ordinary (80), Forestal Land 5 per cent. 1914 Debentures, Wolsley Motors 5 per cent. Debentures, Royal Mail Steam 5 per cent. Debenture and Antofagasta (Chile) 5 per cent. Preference (92).

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 3 to 3½ up; Egyptian 10 to 11 up.

THE CIGARETTE FUND.

Week-end contributions include a number of "regulars," among them the thirty-second weekly collection from the Popular Restaurant, Colne (Lancs).

Various sections of the War Office staff are now contributing regularly to the fund. All such sums are most welcome. The great difficulty is to keep pace with the ever-increasing demand for cigarettes.
15s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (32nd contribution). 10s.—Section of A.G.2 and C.3, War Office (8th contribution); Jessie Winifred Pollard (8th fortnightly contribution). 5s. 6d.—Rhoda Grimley, Beersden.
5s.—E. Hancock, Bray; M. and M., Belfast; C. H. Roberts, Totland Bay. 3s.—Valois, Maghull; Mrs. Herd and Family, Harrogate. 2s.—J. Simpson and W. Roberts, Chesterfield.

The War Office has sanctioned the raising of a special St. Pancras Battalion of the Rifle Brigade in connection with the new Army.



JOHNNIE can't resist the enticing flavour of Puffed Rice. His sister simply loves Puffed Wheat. Mother smiles—she knows the wonderful nourishment in both foods.

WONDERFUL METHOD OF COOKING

The whole rice or wheat kernels are put into bronze-metal guns. The guns are sealed, then heated to over 550 degrees, and the pressure becomes terrific. Then the guns are fired off. Instantly each kernel of grain is expanded eight to ten times its original size. It is now perfectly cooked, far more digestible than bread. Serve as directed on packets.

Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat make breakfast the sustaining meal it should be. Serve either of them with milk—just that.

Once tasted they are enjoyed frequently at luncheon or dinner. They add nourishment to stewed fruit or other dessert dishes.

Then bed-time is everybody's time to eat these light and digestible foods. Best for the children to sleep on. Most convenient when you return home late. Ideal for the unexpected guest.

Sold by Grocers everywhere 7d. per packet. If any difficulty in obtaining either of these nourishing foods, send us your name and address on a post card and we will see you are supplied.

Puffed Rice and Puffed Wheat

WHEN STOMACH CRIES OUT WITH PAIN TRY A LITTLE MAGNESIA.

Nine times out of ten excessive acidity and consequent food fermentation cause all the pain and discomfort you now experience after eating, so instead of dosing your stomach with drugs or denying yourself the foods you fancy, just eat naturally and freely of whatever you choose, but immediately after each meal take half-a-teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in a little warm or cold water. Do this, and flushed face, repeating food, burning sensation in the stomach, acid rising in the throat, and other disagreeable symptoms of digestive and stomach trouble will soon be unknown to you, for Bisurated Magnesia eliminates the cause of these troubles by neutralising the harmful acid and preventing the food fermentation. That is why physicians consider it invaluable and recommend it so highly. It is obtainable in both powder and tablet form from chemists and stores everywhere, but be sure to get the "Bisurated Magnesia," as other forms, sometimes bearing similar names, are quite unsuitable and may do more harm than good.—A.M.D.

BISURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—Advt.

Common forms of INDIGESTION

Whatever form your indigestion may take, Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, will relieve it. Here are a few instances:—

INDIGESTION.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the very best remedy I have been able to get. I have tried everything I have seen advertised, but nothing has done me any good. I dreaded to eat anything, but now one lozenge has the desired effect. I cannot praise them highly enough."

FLATULENCE.—"I am delighted to state that they are truly magical in their effect. All symptoms of flatulence, flushed cheeks, etc., after meals are now at once dispersed, also the oppressive feeling of fullness."

LONG-STANDING DYSPEPSIA WITH DISTRESSING HEARTBURN.—"The Lozenges certainly gave great relief. I personally will prescribe them" (medical man).

FLATULENCE AT NIGHT.—"One or two taken when required seem most useful in dispelling wind and other discomforts which interfere with proper sleep."

HUNGER PAIN.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the only things I know of that take away that intense 'Hunger Pain' which is such acute suffering" (medical man).

Boxes, 1/12, 2/9, & 4/6, of all Chemists.

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the Lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning the *Daily Sketch*, to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

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.

The Illustrated

Sunday Herald

24 Pages One Penny AMAZING SUCCESS

What Women Are Doing: REJANE'S ALSACE PLAY LORD WIMBORNE'S STATE ENTRY. A DAUGHTER OF MUSIC.

MME. REJANE, whom I had the pleasure of meeting at the Carlton Hotel yesterday, told me all about the new play just produced at the Court Theatre.



MME. REJANE. (Elliott and Fry.)

She welcomed me in her very delightful salon, where masses of spring flowers were arranged, and she herself in their midst looked wonderfully attractive in black charmeuse, full skirted, and wearing just the sweetest little black beaded turban and a long pearl chain.

Mme. Rejane does not speak English, but her daughter, Germaine, is a perfect English scholar, speaking without the slightest accent. Mlle. Germaine, who is staying with her mother for a few days, is a nurse in the American Hospital at Neuilly, where she has been night nursing since August.

Mademoiselle is a very charming girl, and, like thousands of Frenchwomen, is doing her uttermost for her country. Mme. Rejane's son is still English interpreter to our Indian contingent at present fighting in France. It is very remarkable that both Madame's children should be able to speak such perfect English, as neither of them has been educated in England.

"Alsace" was produced last night for the first time in England, but Mme. Rejane has played it before in Paris. The original cast for the most part, are fighting for their country. The character of Elsa was originally played by a German lady, who, needless to say, does so no longer.

Mme. Rejane has promised to help in all kinds of charity matinees. I met Lady Arthur Paget, who has secured her valuable help for the Drury Lane matinee on the 27th inst., while Rejane is also reciting at Isidore de Lara's first concert at the Queen's Hall on the 29th inst.

A Home For A Soldier's Wife.

The deserving soldier's wife whose husband was killed at Mons and who needed a situation but would not be separated from her two-months-old baby, has now had the choice of many.

I have received letters, telephone messages, and telegrams galore from all sorts and conditions of kind-hearted souls, saying they will make a home for the woman and her child. Of all the correspondence I've had this letter is the most touching:—

"Dear Madam,—Having seen in your 'Mrs. Gossip' about a French soldier's wife and baby whose husband was killed at Mons, and who is asking for help, I am willing to offer them a home until she is able to find a situation, and, being near Nottingham, she will very likely find the situation she requires. I am a soldier's wife myself, and my husband is a prisoner in Germany. I am newly married, and since my husband went to the front I became a mother of a son, and unfortunately I have lost him. I have everything a baby requires if the lady would care to accept the home I offer her. I would do my best to make her and the baby happy and comfortable. I can feel for her, as I myself might have been left in the same predicament."

To Make Honeycomb Pudding.

Hilda writes begging for a new and inexpensive sweet. Well, here it is: Honeycomb pudding:—Half an ounce of gelatine, 1 pint of milk, 4 ozs. of castor sugar, 1 lemon, and 2 eggs. Soak the gelatine in milk for one hour, then add the sugar and the yolks of eggs, well beaten, and the grated

lemon rind. These are gently stirred in a small pan over the fire and allowed to boil for three minutes. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add the juice of the lemon to the whites; this should be added to the above mixture when removed from the fire, stirred well, and put into a mould to set.

Too Much Accent.

Of course I've been to see the new American farce at the Criterion, and I don't like it. Its strong American accent gets on my nerves! A little taste of it is very fascinating, but "three teaspoonfuls" is an overdose.

New Milk For The Poor.

The National Milk Hostels Committee, of which Muriel, Viscountess Helmsley, is the chairman, and Lady Celia Coates the honorary organising secretary, ask me to emphasise their appeal for funds so that they may continue the distribution of milk to the sick children of the destitute poor.

The milk is obtained day by day from Surrey and Gloucestershire farms and is pure, clean, and "undoctored." Since the outbreak of war up to January 31 £291 3s. 2d. has been spent actually in milk, representing relief in some 43,000 cases. The majority of the cases dealt with, I hear, are widows whose means of livelihood is of the most precarious description, and the work should certainly command women's sympathy and practical assistance.

Ireland's New Vicerine.

Lord and Lady Wimborne will make their State entry into Dublin to-morrow, and will entertain a house party at the Vice-regal Lodge for Punchestown.



LADY WIMBORNE. (Lallie Charles.)

Their Excellencies will, no doubt, revive much of the departed glories of the Dublin season—those glories which lapsed during the Aberdeen régime for several reasons.

They will, of course, reside at the Vice-regal Lodge, which has been completely renovated, and is at its best in spring-time, when the gardens are a dream of beauty.

Lady Wimborne has many Irish connections on her mother's side, Lady Ebury being a daughter of the first Lord Annaly and aunt of the present peer. Luttrellstown, the family residence of the Annals, is only some few miles from the Viceregal Lodge. It was originally purchased by Lady Wimborne's grandfather, her great-grandfather being Mr. Luke White, a wealthy Dublin citizen.

Amongst her Irish relations are the sons and daughters of the late Ellen Lady Inchiquin.

A Carlton Tea-Matinee.

There was a record crowd at the Carlton the other day, a tea-matinee in aid of the Belgian Fund being the occasion. Some very pretty frocks were to be seen, and some equally amusing people.

Mrs. Cochran had a large party, which included Miss Viola Tree, who was becoming a blue shiny straw turban having a large aeroplane bow poised upon it. Miss Tree was wearing round her neck on a long gold chain a wonderful egg-shaped crystal watch, which had been sent to her from Italy.

Miss Millie Sim looked pretty in marine blue taffeta. Miss Malvina Longfellow, in charming

Parisian kit, was also of the party. This beautiful American actress has only just returned from Paris, where she has been staying for the last three weeks.

Hope Temple's Daughter.

Quite one of the most charming girls I have met is Mademoiselle Madeleine Messenger, daughter of Hope Temple.



Mlle. MADELEINE

Mme. Messenger's daughter does not inherit her parents' talent for music, but is a really beautiful dancer and a very fine linguist, and is extremely pretty.

More Helpers For "The Masque Of War."

Lady Arthur Paget has still more wonderful artistes coming to her assistance for the war Masque—most wonderful of all, perhaps, Marthe Chénal, the beautiful French singer, who has promised to sing the "Marseillaise." Miss Viola Tree, who will wear a beautiful costume is to be "the Herald." I can't think of anyone more suited for such a part. The matinee is to take place at Drury Lane on the 27th inst.

How To Be Beautiful.

Complexion treatment must be reckoned amongst the fine arts, and I could write at least a volume upon it. Every woman one meets tells of a different treatment for her face—Kitty advises massage, and another friend declares that face frappé is the greatest success, which, until the process was fully explained, meant nothing to me. It is perfectly simple. You just have an ordinary massage, and finally have crushed ice and eau-de-Cologne applied as a finishing touch.

"Never use water, just cream your face," declares a third friend. "Rubbish!" protests a fourth. "I always use hot soap and water and scrub my face with a loofah twice a day." And so on and so forth, and then I am asked to give my opinion on face treatment!

Well, all I can say in a few words is: No two skins are alike, and therefore should be treated quite differently. What creates a bloom of youth on one cheek gives another the appearance of a bad attack of measles!

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. M. (Bedfordshire).—Thank you so much for the four more mufflers you have sent, which are greatly appreciated.

AN IRISH GIRL.—Thank you for the wool. Books and papers can be sent to the Secretary, 65, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

M. A. E. (Southend-on-Sea).—I received the scarf and the shilling. Thank you very much. It has been sent to the mine-sweepers.

LANGHARNE (S. Wales).—Thank you for parcels safely received. Most grateful.

L. S.—Many thanks for socks. Send some more, please.

MISS E. HULSE (Eccles).—I am so sorry, mine is also unable to sing.

INQUIREE (East Ham).—Write to Lady Clare Annesley, 44, Great Cumberland-place W.

JESSIE MOSSFORD (Coventry).—Write to Countess Eleanor Murphy, 19, Bolton-street, W.

REARRANGEMENT OF £1,000 NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

WORK RETURNED TO COMPETITORS—LONG EXTENSION OF TIME-LIMIT.

A THOUSAND pounds is offered by the *Daily Sketch* in prizes for needlework.

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.

The work will be judged by experts in each class under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework.

After the judging all the entries will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London, and in cases where the competitors' consent is given will be sold in aid of the funds of the British Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association.

Competitors who do not wish to have their work sold may have it returned to them at the close of the exhibition.

Work of which the return is requested will, of course, be judged on equal terms with that which is given for the cause of the wounded.

It is hoped that all who can do so will still surrender their entries in order that a substantial sum may be raised by the exhibition and sale.

The competition closes towards the end of November, not at the end of May, as previously announced. The extension of time has been arranged in response to the appeals of hundreds of readers who wished to compete, but were unable to complete their work in time.

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 until November 6. More than one entry may be sent

by any competitor, provided that each entry is accompanied by the correct number of coupons.

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.

No work must be forwarded until the sending-in days are announced by the *Daily Sketch*.

COUPON for

**DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.**

"A Seeker After Pleasure"

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

Richard Learns The Truth.

Richard stood staring at his pillow, and noticed the imprint of a form on the counterpane.

Who on earth had been in his room?

No glimmering of the truth entered his mind.

He rang his bell sharply. At last he heard steps, and there came a knock at the door.

"Come in," he called irritably.

A sleepy waiter entered collarless. "Monsieur rang?" he asked in a dull voice.

"Someone has been in my room," Richard said peremptorily. "I did not lock the door, but that is no excuse for allowing an engaged bedroom to be occupied. Feel this pillow and look at the bed."

The waiter nodded. He was obviously only half-awake. "It is as monsieur says. As m'sieu says."

"Oh, go to bed," Richard said furiously. "You can't understand the simplest remark, it seems to me. I shall complain to the manager in the morning, d'you hear?"

"Bien, m'sieu," the waiter said submissively, yawning behind his hand, and preparing to back out of the room. "Good night, m'sieu."

"Oh, get out," said Richard angrily.

He undressed, and fell asleep almost at once. When he was dressing in the morning his annoyance returned. He would complain. He would let the management hear a thing or two.

As he walked past Lady Pat's rooms a memory of the evening before came to him. He hesitated, then tapped on the door.

"Who is there?" said a voice in French.

"Are you getting up, Lady Pat?" Richard asked.

"That you, Dickie?" came the answer. "Down already! Wonderful person! I won't be long. Wait about in the hall. I've had my coffee, of course."

The Mysterious Visitor.

"I haven't," said Richard, "and I'm starving. I'll wait after breakfast."

The incident restored him to good temper, but he walked straight to the manager's office. No one was there.

"Oh, dash!" Richard muttered, and went across to the clerk in charge.

"Look here, I've a complaint to make. Last night when I was out my room was entered. I'm certain of what I say, because the counterpane on the bed was ruffled and the pillow dented and quite warm. Really, you know—"

"One moment, sir," the pale, suave clerk said, as he flicked over the pages of a register. "Your room is 51, isn't it?"

"Yes," Richard said, "hurry up, please, I'm on my way to breakfast."

"Quite so, quite so, sir. Ah! Here is the entry. I thought so. The fact is, Mr. Chard," said the clerk as he coughed and seemed to hide a faint smile in his snowy handkerchief, "the fact is a lady arrived last night, quite late, about a quarter to twelve, I should say, and asked for you."

"A lady?" Richard stammered, his face flushing.

"But I—"

"The lady registered as Mrs. Chard," the clerk said dryly, and coughed again.

Richard stuck his hands deep in his coat pockets. If this were true—

"Let me see the signature," he said quickly.

"Where Is My Wife?"

The clerk twisted the register round, and he saw Evie's writing.

"But where—?" Richard began confusedly.

"The lady asked for your room and was shown up into it, Mr. Chard. That explains the—er—disarrangement of the room, I fancy."

"But, where is my wife then?" Richard said, looking into the clerk's face, which now wore a faint but obvious smile.

"I tell you she must have taken a room for herself," Richard went on violently. "Look it up, can't you, and find out where she is."

"There is only one signature in the name of Chard, and that is for room 51," said the clerk as the smile disappeared from his face. "The hotel can't be responsible for finding your wife, Mr. Chard. That is surely your business. I'm sorry, but I have to interview the chief now. Good morning."

Richard watched him go. Then, very slowly, he went towards the stairs again.

HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

The trouble with most thin folk who wish to gain weight is that they insist upon drugging their stomach with tonics, or by stuffing it with greasy foods, or by guzzling ale, stout or milk. Such methods are invariably useless.

It is impossible to get fat until your digestive track assimilates the food you eat. If your assimilative organs are right you will get fat by eating even the plainest of food.

If you want to gain 15 or 20 lb. of good healthy flesh in as many days without any trouble or annoyance, get about 2s. 9d. worth of ordinary Sargol tablets from your chemist, and chew one up with every meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly you will start to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or money on Patent Flesh Foods, or in following some foolish diet system. Sargol, by its regenerative power, enables the stomach to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food, and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every starved broken-down cell and tissue of your body.

You may eat what you like, and when you like it. Sargol will enable you to get fat and be strong because it will enable you to get all the strength and fat making elements from the food you eat.

No matter how thin you are, or what the cause of your thinness is from, you should give this prescription a week's trial, and find out for yourself on your chemist's scales that you are putting on weight at the rate of nearly a pound a day.—Advt.

There must be a note, a message in his room, which he had overlooked. And yet—Evie in Paris, Evie here. It was impossible. He went into his room, believing that someone had adopted his name. On the threshold of his room he stopped, confronted by his trunks. No one but Evie could have brought them to Paris.

Will There Be A Scandal?

He opened them and looked eagerly for a message. If Evie had come to see him, where was she now? She must be in the hotel. That thought made him bitterly angry. Of course he would have to abandon the trip. Then very suddenly Richard felt ashamed.

"Oh, curse it all," he said. "Everything seems rotten."

He dashed down to the manager's office. Someone must have seen Evie leave, if she had left; someone might know where she was.

The manager listened to him in silence. He had received Mrs. Chard, it seemed, and his description of her left no doubt in Richard's mind that Evie had really come. The night porter was sent for, and gave a clear account of Evie's arrival.

"Thanks, you may go," the manager said. The man made an awkward little bow and backed to the door. Then he stopped abruptly.

"Monsieur knows, of course," he said, addressing the manager, "that madame left here this morning, about one, or perhaps half-past. Yes, madame appeared then at the door, and without a word, walked out, carrying a valise. She would not have a cab. She did not answer when I asked her, but simply walked away. I was surprised, disturbed, but what could I do? One may not stop a lady if she wishes to go."

The manager's keen eyes were fixed on Richard's face.

"Then—then, you mean—" Richard stammered, "that she—that my wife went out alone into the streets in the middle of the night?"

"Madame went doubtless to some other hotel," the manager suggested soothingly.

There was going to be a scandal, the manager felt, and it must be hushed up at any cost. He would do everything in his power to help this wild-eyed young man, although he himself had been greatly to blame. Why should a wife come to a hotel to see her husband; and then, without seeing him, dash off into the night?

"At what hour did Monsieur return yesterday evening?" he asked.

"What does it matter?" said Richard. "Oh, well, one or half-past, I suppose."

"In fact, about the time that Madame apparently left the hotel."

Richard stared at him.

"Well, what of it? That doesn't help us much."

"We will see. What did you do on your return, Monsieur?"

"I went up to my room, of course," Richard stopped, and over the whiteness of his face spread a dull flush. He was conscious of the manager's cool, probing glance.

"What Has Happened To Evie?"

"Well," he said defiantly, "now what have you to say? I went to my room."

"I fear," said the manager suavely, "that I must leave Monsieur to form his own explanation now. I have nothing further to say."

"Hello, what is this deep confab about?" said a gay voice behind Richard. He turned round with a feeling of desperation, and on impulse hurriedly went out of the office to Lady Pat. The manager's eye followed him curiously, but dropped discreetly as he saw Lord Dacre striding across the hall.

"Hello, Pat, you look like the top o' the morning," Dacre said. He nodded stiffly to Richard and said, "You look pretty cheap, Chard. Aren't you fit, or what?"

The manager strained his ears to catch the reply.

"Oh, I'm all right, thanks," he heard Richard say.

He looked again at the young Englishman's face. It was very white, and his eyes looked worried. What had happened to the little English lady with the limp who had arrived and asked for her husband, and then so strangely disappeared at midnight into the Paris streets?

A Gendarme Asks For Richard.

"Well, I'm for food. Coming?" Dacre said to Richard.

Richard felt as if one mouthful of bread would choke him.

"No, thanks," he said, "I've to—look up some friends this morning."

Lady Pat lifted her eyebrows. "I thought you knew we were going on at mid-day to the South. Or—" her voice grew delicately ironic, "have you cried off since last night?"

The manager leaned forward to listen again. Richard gave a ghost of a laugh. "Of course I'm still game. It's only that I've got to be occupied this morning. When are you starting?"

"One, at the P.L.M. Station," Dacre said laconically. "Where's your business this morning? I've got to get down to the other side of the Seine, just to see about a new sail for the yacht."

"Like to come?" he said to Lady Pat.

The manager's eyes were fixed on the big revolving glass door, through which a gendarme was making his way. The manager glanced at Richard and stepped to the door of his office.

Lady Pat was lighting a cigarette, and Dacre was staring about him.

The gendarme came up to the bureau.

"Monsieur Chard!" he said in a suave voice.

(To be continued.)

Most of life's mistakes
are made when one's
health is "out of step."

A false decision, a hasty word, a moment's impatience . . . and things "are never the same again."

All because your brain and nerves, and outlook on life, were poisoned for an hour or two,—by the wastes lingering in your blood-stream.

That day—(perhaps as the after result of ordinary pills)—your routine of daily health was "out of step."

Look back on such turning points

in your life. They always came without warning. There is no way to know of them in advance.

To avoid such mistakes the only way is to be **always** well—with the clear mind, the kindly disposition, the poise of mental and nervous forces—that come when your Liver is strong and active.

Instead of ordinary medicines try the **strengthening, gentle, harmless, influence of Cackle's Pills.**

They do not weaken your natural forces of health.

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SILENT MESSAGES.



"There is no name on it, so cannot find the owner. It doesn't belong to the Oxfords," writes the sender.



On the back of this photograph is the name of Pte. N. Hutchinson, K.O.Y.L.I.



This photograph was found on the body of a sergeant of the Wiltshires.

More pictures picked up on the Neuve Chapelle battlefield.

CRIPPLES OF PEACE AND WAR WORK SIDE BY SIDE.



In one of the bright and airy wards.



The little cripples teach the wounded soldiers in the workshops.

The Heritage School of Arts and Crafts for crippled children at Chailey, Sussex, may solve the problem of the broken soldiers' future. Here alongside of the little inmates our wounded soldiers are being taught trades at which they may find employment later on. No more match-selling in our streets for those who have "done their bit" for their country.—(Daily Sketch Photos.)



Working side by side in the garden.

THE RED INDIAN'S CUNNING IS OUTCLASSED BY THE SOLDIER OF TO-DAY.



A machine gun on the banks of a river in France, concealed from the enemy. War proves every day the truth of the old adage that necessity is the mother of invention. Primitive and scanty as are the means at Tommy's disposal, he turns them to account with a fertility of invention which would make Fenimore Cooper's Red Indian wonder.—(Daily Sketch War Service.)