

The "Laughing Pirates" Now Talk Of Their Honour.

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

MIKE O'LEARY'S MOTHER ASKS FOR RECRUITS.



The recruiting sergeant tackles a likely subject.



Mrs. O'Leary becomes a recruiting sergeant.



O'Leary's father makes a speech.



Vast crowds followed the band of the Irish Guards. It was the greatest recruiting rally ever seen in Ireland.

The fame of Mike O'Leary, Ireland's own V.C., has been a fine recruiting asset to the country. When the band of the Irish Guards reached Macroom, which lies in the heart of O'Leary's Land in the wild uplands of County Cork, the hero's father and mother became recruiting sergeants, too. With a voice that thrilled with pride in the deeds of her soldier son, Mrs. O'Leary urged the lads to fight for Ireland, and old O'Leary made a patriot's speech in homely phrase.

UNMARRIED MOTHERS OF SOLDIERS' CHILDREN

Ronald M'Neill, M.P., Gives Some Startling Figures.

2,000 IN ONE TOWN.

Grave Problem Which Must Be Faced At Once.

CAN STIGMA BE REMOVED?

Established Prejudices Must Be Ruled Out.

It may not be generally known that all over the country where troops have been quartered a great number of unmarried girls will within a few weeks become mothers. In one county borough alone there are over 2,000 cases, and this is not exceptional. This problem has got to be faced, and faced now, in no puritanical spirit! What are we going to do about it?—Ronald M'Neill, M.P., yesterday.

This is an extract from a letter written by Mr. Ronald M'Neill, M.P., to the *Morning Post* of yesterday. It is practically the first call, from anybody holding authority, to face a situation of which many people have been aware for months.

It is a problem about which British people are loth to talk, but it is now so big that it cannot be dodged. It has got to be faced. War has altered many things. Our code of morals may have to be put amongst these things.

Mr. M'Neill has a good many strong comments to make. Here are a few of them:—

The total number of illegitimate children shortly to be born is very many thousands, not a few of the prospective mothers being little more than children themselves.

LIVES THAT ARE VALUABLE TO ENGLAND.

It is just such a problem as the British public is prone to hide away, and to say and think as little about as possible. But to ignore or conceal the truth would be moral cowardice of the deepest dye.

Sacred as are human life and character at all times, the present wastage of the most vigorous of our manhood sets a stamp of exceptional value on the approaching increment of population.

We must resolutely cast aside established theories, prejudices, and formulas about "setting a premium on immorality."

At this great and memorable period of our history let there be no repetition on a large scale of the horrible hypocrisy that idolised Nelson and left the woman to starve whom he committed with his dying breath to the nation's keeping.

And what about the children, who will form an appreciable proportion of the next generation of Englishmen? Are they, the offspring of the heroes of the Marne, of Ypres, of Neuve Chapelle, to carry through life the stigma of shame for "irregular" birth?

What is wanted is for the religious leaders of the nation, in the first place, to come forward with an honest and courageous pronouncement that in existing circumstances the mothers of our soldiers' children are to be treated with no scorn or dishonour, and that the infants themselves should receive a loyal and unshamed welcome.

In the second place, the Government should at once pass legislation drastically reforming—even if only as a temporary measure—the laws of bastardy.

OTHER PEOPLE'S VIEWS.

The question is undoubtedly going to raise tremendous interest in the country. Many people who were consulted by the *Daily Sketch* yesterday preferred to reserve their decisions for a while. Others, who had faced the problem before, readily gave their suggestions:—

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst (who is now devoting herself to providing a fund for supplying East-End babies with milk from the country).

Emphatically something ought to be done. Our East London Federation of Suffragettes already has centres at Bow, Bromley, Poplar and Canning Town, and some of these cases have already been taken in hand in connection with our clinics for mothers and babies. We shall try to look after all that come under our notice.

The problem needs a great deal of care. The mothers should be spared as much as possible, for, being young and inexperienced, they are the least to blame. The children, of course, must not suffer. We must make the best of it, and try to bring about better arrangements in the future.

Miss E. M. Bennett (Superintendent of the St. Pancras School for Mothers, one of the chief institutions of the kind in the country).

It is most important that the expectant mother should have proper advice, and that she should know how to rear her baby after it is born. The

greatest ignorance exists on this subject, even among married women of the poorer classes who have already had children. Improper feeding alone is responsible for a great deal of infantile mortality.

Mrs. Graham Murray, who is taking a practical interest in the problem, informs the *Daily Sketch* that the matter is to be taken in hand presently by a number of influential and representative women.

The trouble is so important and so urgent, she said, that the public must not shirk their responsibilities. There are two sides to the question. There are, first, the poor girls who are already in difficulties, and there are those who have so far escaped, but who are in imminent peril. The nation's honour is at stake, and the nation must take the matter up in the best and at the same time the most delicate manner.

Dr. Elizabeth Sloan Chesser (whose whole life has been given to the study of motherhood, and the social questions it raises).

Everyone who has studied the subject of illegitimate children realises that there is need for legislation to bring about uniformity of the laws in the interests of the children. Illegitimate children should be placed by special statute under the protection and guardianship of the State, and the responsibility for obtaining the child's maintenance should rest, not with the mother, but with the local authority. There are some 50,000 illegitimate children born in Great Britain every year, and those who survive—the high infant mortality rate among these children illustrates how great is their need of protection—help to recruit the army of criminals and prostitutes, the hopelessly submerged of the next generation. There is no doubt that we shall require to reconsider the whole question in the near future.

Mr. Alfred B. Kent (director of the Alliance of Honour, which has been working for social purity for many years).

While evil certainly exists, such as is almost bound to occur when you get a lot of young men together in abnormal circumstances, our experience is that more good is coming to the surface than even the most ardent social purity workers could have expected. We have issued through the Chaplain-General a million copies to men in the Expeditionary Force and the home camps of a little brochure called "For the thoughtful." It impresses upon the men the necessity for chastity and chivalry towards women, and we have abundant evidence that many a young soldier is for the first time in his life making a stand against temptation.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer.

I advise a conference of religious leaders and others to consider the question. Personally, I should advocate special State intervention to save the situation for mothers and children.

Miss Mary Broadhurst (President of the National Political League, which aims at furthering social and political reforms on a non-party basis).

On the whole I agree with what Mr. M'Neill has written. I think the problem is too grave and too important to be left to the charitably disposed of the nation. It is a question which should be dealt with by those who are responsible for the well-being of the country.

I think the girls who are about to become mothers should be shown the responsibility they have undertaken, in which they must be helped.

It is one of those great difficulties that arise in war time, and must be treated as an exceptional problem by the State.

I do not think that there will be any difficulty in differentiating between the real and unreal cases that will arise. That would be the work of the organisation which the State must appoint to solve an exceptional problem.

Sir John Kirk (whose work has left such a mark on philanthropic efforts in London.)

I agree with Mr. Ronald M'Neill that the war will involve some modification of the State's treatment of illegitimate children. The facts of the subject quoted by him must, I fear, be accepted, though I hope he has exaggerated their extent. The law at present makes provision for the unmarried mother and the child. Would it be possible for the present arrangement to continue during confinement and convalescence, and for the offspring to be purged afterwards by legislation from any taint of penalty or pauperism? When the father returns from the war, and can be traced, he shall be held morally responsible to marry the child's mother, and be legally responsible for maintenance. In the other cases the children should be made the legitimate foster-children of the State, either under care of natural or foster-mothers, as is now done in South Australia.

Baron Wrenbury is the title taken by Sir Henry Buckley, late Lord Justice of Appeal.

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.

WOMEN WHO WANT TO HELP THE NATION.

Why Should They Not Serve On Juries?

A CHANCE TO RELIEVE THE MEN.

Why should not juries be composed of women? This question is being asked in these days, when fewer men are available for this branch of public service.

You say women have too many trials already? But they are fond of judging men—and their neighbours.

We were often asked, in the far-off days of suffragist controversy, to picture a Mrs. Speaker and a Mrs. Lord Chancellor. But the latest proposal to have women on juries is really seriously meant, and is not meeting with ridicule.

Women are taking a keener interest in daily events. Since the war broke out thousands of women who never read newspapers before have become keen students, not only of the events of the war, but of the happenings in our own home life.

When a woman is really pleased she does not conceal her satisfaction. For instance, a great many women have written to the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* to say how delighted they are with the paper. They like the *Herald* because it is the paper that deals with subjects in which women as well as men are interested, because it gives the best gossip, the completest news service and the finest pictures.

Many women have written to say that they have insisted that their husbands must get the *Sunday Herald* every week. It comes on the day when they get a little time to themselves, and it gives them just the reading they want.

The *Sunday Herald* has been tried by a jury of men and women, and the verdict is: "We must have the *Sunday Herald* every Sunday."

33,000 WOMEN VOLUNTEERS.

6,000 Ready to Help In The Armament Factories.

Up to the end of March 33,000 women had registered themselves for war service, Mr. Runciman told a deputation of women at the Board of Trade last night.

Of these, there have volunteered:—

6,000 to work in armament factories.

4,000 in clothing factories.

1,700 in dairy work.

500 as gardeners.

2,000 for other agricultural work.

1,100 as shop assistants.

500 as leather workers.

5,000 as clerical or commercial assistants.

Mr. Runciman added that in the Board of Trade offices 600 women were now employed.

WHERE SOLDIERS ARE WASTED.

Lord Robert Cecil offered some suggestions in support of the nation's call to women at a suffrage meeting held yesterday at Knightsbridge.

He was told that there were 1,000 soldiers now engaged in the duties of the Army Post Office. He could not imagine why women should not do that work, or a great part of it.

He had been through a number of hospitals, and seen soldiers acting as clerks. It seemed incredible that soldiers should be employed in making out hospital lists when that work could be done just as well by women.

MAGGIE NALLY'S MURDERER.

Is Somebody Keeping Back Facts From The Police?

The murderer of Maggie Nally, whose dead body was found in the women's waiting-room at Aldersgate-street station on Easter Sunday night, is still at large.

Somewhere in London, or possibly in the provinces, there is a person at large who did that innocent child to death. Who is he?

The police do not know. But Maggie Nally must have been seen by somebody on that fatal Sunday night, and it is the duty of that somebody to tell the police all they know or suspect.

In this case the disinclination to help the police seems very marked.

THE 8½d. LOAF.

Bread Goes Up Again In London On Monday Next.

Mr. F. C. Finch, the secretary of the London Master Bakers' Protection Society, told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that next Monday the price of bread will be raised throughout the metropolis to 8½d. per quart.

Asked to give the reason, he said that the price for the past three months was unprofitable to the baker, and but for local causes would have been 8½d. at the beginning of the year.

He emphasised the fact that with the contemplated increase the baker is still selling his bread below the normal level of profit, and mentioned that, in addition to the high price of flour, the men's wages are to be increased 3s. per week.

KITCHENER'S ARMY AT REHEARSAL.

All the troops of Kitchener's Army now at Aldershot were engaged throughout yesterday in tactical operations, artillery and machine-guns playing an important part.

The men acquitted themselves splendidly, although the work was very trying.

To-day's weather will probably be milder, generally fair, with some passing showers.

The portrait of the Crown Prince Leopold of Belgium on pages 6 and 7 is by Rita Martin.

LAST BAGS OF GOLD.

She Thinks Mr. Justice Darling A "Very Nice Man."

"OCEAN" CHAPLAIN IN CASE

Amusing Story Of A Stop In A Lane And £20 Fare.

Miss Victoria Poulton, of Langham-mansions, Earl's Court-square, conducted her own case yesterday in an action in which she alleged conspiracy and libel against Lady Susan Augusta Carter Milman, of Old Court-mansions, Kensington; her daughters, Miss Violet Hart-Milman and Miss Rosalind Hart-Milman; and the Rev. Richard Swann Mason, chaplain in the Fleet, and his wife, all of whom entered a general denial.

The Rev. R. Swann Mason, who is Lady Milman's son-in-law, was chaplain in H.M.S. Ocean, which was sunk in the Dardanelles, and upon Miss Poulton asking for an adjournment on the ground of ill-health, Mr. Hume-Williams, K.C., for the other side, opposed it. Mr. Swann Mason, he said, had just come back to this country, and had received the Admiralty's order to join H.M.S. Isis, and must leave London on Sunday next.

Mr. Justice Lawrence said the case must go on. Then Miss Poulton opened her case, and said that the liftman told her that a relieving officer had been, and had said he could not leave her there because she was a dangerous lunatic, and had pistols, and was going to shoot someone.



REV. R. SWANN MASON, one of the defendants.

TWO BAGS OF GOLD.

Miss Poulton here broke down, and was allowed by the judge to continue her case while being seated.

Continuing her statement, she said she was so frightened that she was to be taken to an asylum that she went to the Bank of England and withdrew £1,000. She found that £1,000 in gold was too much for a woman to carry, and fell with the two bags of gold on the floor of the bank.

Then a nice old gentleman came to her assistance. She thought it was Mr. Kenyon, the senior associate of Mr. Justice Darling's Court. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Justice Darling was a very nice man—(laughter)—and she felt the case ought to have gone on before him. (Laughter.) Directly she saw Mr. Kenyon, his associate, she thought it was he who helped her with her bags of gold. (Laughter.) She added: "I did not know it was Mr. Kenyon then; I only knew he had a very nice face—(laughter)—and I thought in the Court he was the nice gentleman who picked me up. I feel it is ill-luck that I have got away from Mr. Justice Darling—(laughter)—and got away from Mr. Kenyon. I wish I was back again," said Miss Poulton, bursting into tears.

£20 FOR CABMAN.

His Lordship: I am sure my associate and I wish you were.—(Loud laughter.)—Miss Poulton (sobbing): But can I go back?—(Laughter.)—Mr. Justice Lawrence (emphatically): No.

Miss Poulton then said

the old gentleman at the Bank of England told her she could not carry the gold bags down the street, and helped her with one of the bags into a cab. For safety she bade the cabman take a round-about way, and drive her into the country. She promised him £20.

She said the cabman stopped in a lane, and asked her to give him the £20 there and then. She answered: "People will know I have come out here with you. I will give you £50 to take me back." "And I gave him £50," she added.

She went on to say:

I gave a maid of mine the rest of the £1,000, and told her to walk about outside my flat, and see if I dropped a note to say they were going to take me away. She was then to bring me clothes to the lunatic asylum to enable me to get away.

After calling one witness, Miss Poulton said coaxingly to the judge: "I can't think of anything else. Can't you think of something to ask him?"

His Lordship: I can't; I can't think of anything you haven't said. Are you going into the witness-box?

Miss Poulton: If I did you would only hurry me out. (Laughter.)

She then went into the box, and in reply to the judge said that in some cases her witnesses had gone away, and in others she had not called them. The hearing was adjourned.



MISS POULTON, the plaintiff.

GERMANY'S SAVAGE REVENGE UPON BRITISH OFFICERS.

HUNS' "RETALIATION" ON BRITISH PRISONERS.

39 Officers Taken From Camp And Sent To Prison.

PIRATES "ACTED AS BRAVE MEN."

Victims To Be Subjected To Harsh Treatment.

German Note to America.

The German Government has learned with astonishment and indignation that the British Government regards the officers and crews of German submarines not as honourable enemies, and accordingly treats them not as other prisoners of war but as ordinary prisoners.

These officers and crews acted as brave men in the discharge of their military duties, and they are therefore fully entitled to be treated like other prisoners of war, in accordance with international arrangements.

THE REPRISALS.

The German Government, therefore, enters the strongest protest against a procedure which is contrary to international law, and sees itself at the same time regretfully compelled immediately to execute the reprisals announced by it and subject to similar harsh treatment a corresponding number of English Army officers who are prisoners of war.

When, moreover, the British Government sees fit to remark that the German Navy, in contrast to the British, failed to save shipwrecked men, we can only reject with loathing the insinuation that such rescue was possible for German ships but was wilfully neglected by them.

AMBASSADOR ASKED TO INQUIRE.

The undersigned begs the Ambassador to convey this information to the British Government, and also to take steps to secure for a member of the American Embassy in London an opportunity personally to inquire into the treatment of German submarine prisoners and present a report concerning the details of their lodging, maintenance and employment.

Further proceedings with regard to British officers who have been provisionally placed under officers' arrest will depend upon the treatment of the German prisoners.—Reuter.

[It is untrue that any German naval officer has been "treated harshly" in this country. The consideration shown to German prisoners of all kinds by the Government has been so pronounced that it has caused a loud popular outcry. This considerate and humane treatment extends to the crew of the captured German submarine: but in view of the allegation that they had taken part in the sinking of defenceless merchant ships and had deliberately jeopardised the lives of non-combatants, the British Admiralty refused to allow these men to mix with other prisoners of war and confined them in naval barracks.]

BACK IN THE OLD CAMP.

Recaptured German Officers March Nine Miles To Place Of Detention.

The two recaptured German officers, Lieutenants Hans Andler and Von Sanders Leben, are again prisoners of war in the detention camp at Llansannan, Denbighshire, having been brought from Denbigh by an escort of 35 soldiers yesterday.

They were placed in separate cells on their arrival last night at Denbigh from Blaenau Festiniog.

When it was known that the men were to be marched nine miles to the detention camp a great crowd gathered near the police station, but 100 yards of the street were cleared, and those who attempted to follow were sent back.

Andler was handcuffed to a corporal, and both he and Leben looked very dejected. The crowd showed no hostility when they appeared in the street.

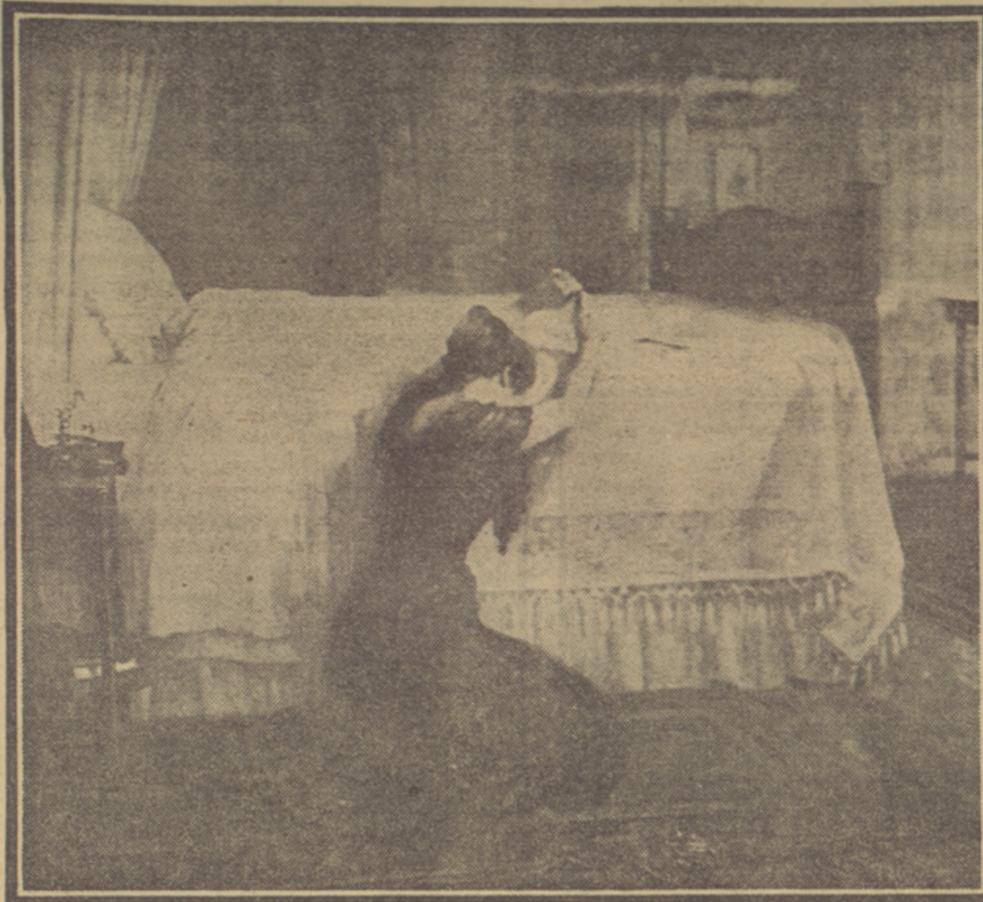
The march across the hilly country was continued at a good pace, but Andler and Leben kept well in step, and held their heads erect. Only one or two halts were made on the way.

The prisoners did not avail themselves of the opportunity to rest on a little hillock by the wayside as did the soldiers, nor of the opportunity to smoke.

Only a few children were in the vicinity of the camp entrance.

The prisoners exercising in the grounds were quickly ordered inside the house, and a few minutes later the soldiers with Andler and Leben entered. The two officers were taken to a different portion of the building, where they will probably be kept apart from their fellow-countrymen.

"GONE."



In this picture, by A. Chevallier Taylor, exhibited yesterday at "The Arts in War Time Exhibition," Guildhall Gallery, is all the tragedy of war.

THE TACTLESS KAISER.

Iron Cross From German Emperor To Sultan Of Turkey.

Once again the Kaiser has displayed his hopeless tactlessness and utter lack of a sense of humour.

In his anxiety to pacify the perturbed Sultan of Turkey, whose fidelity to the German alliance has been in doubt since the rumbling of the Allies' guns at the entrance to the Dardanelles was heard, the German Emperor entrusted General Von Der Goltz with an Iron Cross of the first class for presentation to the Mohammedan potentate.

Von Der Goltz, according to the Exchange, has returned to Constantinople, and the Moslem ruler is now, presumably, in possession of the Kaiser's cross.

FORCING THE USZOK PASS.

Desperate Battles For The Heights: Bayonet Work In The Dark.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday Night.

On Sunday and Monday the battle in the Carpathians from the direction of Bartfeld to the direction of Stry developed with great intensity.

Our troops progressed on both banks of the Ondava south of Stropko. They captured several heights to the north-east of Telepotch, and gained a victory in the direction of Uzkok, where, after an extremely desperate fight, the heights in the region of the villages of Bukovitz, Beneff and Vysokonizy fell into our hands. We captured here 2,700 prisoners, including 53 officers, a gun, and twenty machine-guns.

In the Bukovina, on an extensive front in the direction of Zalestchiki, the enemy on Sunday night made furious attacks in torrential rain and impenetrable darkness, but everywhere our infantry, using the bayonet, effectively held the upper hand.—Reuter.

V.C. HERO'S FATHER A PROUD MAN.

When the famous band of the Irish Guards paid a visit to Macroom, near which place Sergeant Mike O'Leary, V.C., was born, the hero's father addressed a large meeting from the platform in front of the town hall. He said he was proud that his son had done his duty. If he had turned his back to the enemy he would assuredly have been killed.

O'Leary, senior, said the German tactics were unfair and unmanly. "Why," he asked, "did they not face the foe straight, and stand up to the fight. That is what I would do and did in my day. I never got behind a man's back to fight him."

Last night's list of Neuve Chapelle casualties brings the total, so far, to 8,126, of whom 2,500 were killed.

HAMBURG BOMBARDED BY FRENCH AIRMEN.

Infantry Barracks Set On Fire By Aeroplane Bombs.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.

A message from Kolding, Denmark, states that a traveller who arrived there from Hamburg to-day reports that French airmen yesterday dropped bombs over Hamburg.

Two bombs fell on the barracks in Eimerbutterstrasse. Several persons were wounded, and the barracks took fire.

The airmen escaped.—Exchange Special.

Hamburg, which may be described as Germany's Liverpool, is 65 miles from the mouth of the Elbe. It is nominally a free city—that is, a sort of semi-independent republic within the Empire—but in reality it is as Prussian as Berlin. It is the second largest city in the Kaiser's dominions.

It will be remembered that Cuxhaven, the key to Hamburg, was raided by British seaplanes (assisted by warships) at Christmas, and that considerable military damage was done by our airmen, whose daring attack startled the German naval authorities as much as it did the confident German people who, up to that time, refused fatuously to believe that Germany was vulnerable at any point.

GERMAN AIR ATTACK ON BRITISH

German Official News.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

The French claim to have dropped 50 bombs on the maritime station and foundry at Bruges. In fact nine bombs were dropped near Ostend and two near Bruges without doing any damage.

We therefore dropped many bombs on the places occupied by the English at Poperinghe, Hazebroeck and Cassel.

MORE BOMBS ON BRUGES.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

British airmen coming from the sea yesterday morning flew to Bruges, where it is reported they dropped bombs on the railway line.

Since the second British air attack on Antwerp the German vigilance has increased. Observation posts have been placed in several parts of the town, and also at Hoboken, the shipyard where the raid took place.

As the first British attack was made with a captured Taube the German authorities have taken precautionary measures.—Reuter.

SEVEN KILLED IN THE WAYFARER.

Five sailors and two firemen were killed in the explosion which disabled the 9,500-ton Harrison liner Wayfarer, which was towed into Queenstown yesterday.

It is not yet determined whether the disaster was caused by a torpedo or by an internal explosion.

Extra Late Edition.

CABINET AND WAR WORK PROBLEM.

New Proposals To Be Announced In The House Of Commons.

NO BEER MONOPOLY.

Limitation Of Hours And Higher Duty On Spirits.

A meeting of the Cabinet was held yesterday morning at 10, Downing-street. This was the last gathering of the kind to take place before the reassembling of Parliament.

The Prime Minister, who came up specially from Windsor, where he had been on a visit to the King and Queen, presided, and there was a large attendance, Sir Edward Grey having also returned from his brief holiday.

The question of drink restrictions has occupied public attention and is supposed to be the main question before the Cabinet.

The *Daily Sketch* understands, however, that the Cabinet yesterday refused to allow this comparatively minor question to obscure the main issue, which was and is: HOW TO INCREASE AT ONCE THE SUPPLY OF THE MUNITIONS OF WAR?

As soon as Parliament reassembles to-day the Prime Minister or the Chancellor of the Exchequer will be questioned by the leader of the Opposition as to the steps which the Government propose to take in order to deal with the emergency.

As soon as the Government have decided upon the main features of their policy conversations will take place with the leaders of the Opposition, between whom and the members of the Government there will doubtless be several conferences at the House of Commons.

There is no authority for the statement that the Government are contemplating the conversion of the trade in alcohol into a State monopoly.

The *Daily Sketch* hinted yesterday that a severe limitation of hours of sale in manufacturing districts and probably an increased duty on spirits are to be expected. It will probably be found that this forecast is correct.

LULL ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

From Sir John French.

Monday.

(1) The situation has remained unchanged throughout the last week.

(2) On the morning of the 9th inst. (Friday) we successfully exploded a mine in the neighbourhood of Armentieres. As a result the loop-holed walls of a house held by the enemy were destroyed and 23 German casualties were counted.

The enemy replied by bombarding our position, without inflicting any damage.

(3) Early on the 7th inst. (Wednesday) the Germans exploded two mines on our right, but failed to damage our trenches.

A similar harmless explosion took place opposite our left on the evening of the 9th.

MINE AND BOMB WARFARE.

French Official News.

PARIS, 3 p.m., Tuesday.

From the sea to the Aisne there is nothing to report, except some artillery engagements.

East of Berry-au-Bac we have captured a German trench.

In the Argonne there has been mining warfare and bomb and grenade throwing from one trench to another.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle the day was comparatively quiet.

Our troops at several points have come into contact with the enemy's barbed-wire entanglements.—Reuter.

PARIS, 11 p.m., Tuesday.

The day has been calm on the whole of the front. We have maintained and consolidated our positions on several points where we have progressed during the last week.

Our aviators have successfully bombarded the military hangars of Vigneulles (Woivre), and dispersed not far from there a battalion on the march.—Exchange.

FIVE KILLED AND 40 INJURED BY SHETLAND EXPLOSION.

Town Shaken By Disaster Resulting From Slight Fire.

Four men and a boy were killed and about 40 persons were injured by the blowing up of explosives in a store at Lerwick, Shetland Isles, on Monday afternoon.

A slight fire broke out in some adjoining premises, and while this was being dealt with there was a terrific report, and the store was blown to pieces and property in the vicinity wrecked.

Assistance was immediately to hand from the naval and military, and the injured were taken to hospital.

Pieces of the store were blown all over the town, houses were shaken, and many windows were blown in. The fish market was almost gutted.

CUPID HAS BEEN VERY BUSY IN THE ARMY.



2nd Lieutenant Percy E. Tickler, of the King's Own Royal Lancashire Regiment, and his charming bride, Miss Ada Thelmore Earle. Lieut. Tickler, who was married at Bournemouth, is a son of the M.P. for Grimsby.



Miss Adamson.—(Swaine.)



The archway of swords.



Major Becke.

Miss A. Adamson, the only daughter of Mr. W. Shaw Adamson, of Careston Castle, Brechin, is engaged to Major J. H. Becke, Flying Corps.

HER MORNING RIDE.



Mrs. John Jacob Astor has taken to riding in Central Park, New York, in the mornings. —(Underwood and Underwood.)

THEY FOUND IT A THRILLING JOY-RIDE.



The wheelbarrow race for blindfolded officers was one of the most amusing events at the sports of the Tyneside Scottish at Heaton. The passengers found the ride quite exciting. It was a most thrilling joy ride.

A THAMES CREW WHO ARE REAL PATRIOTS.



The members of the Marlow Rowing Club eight are all serving with the colours, and six have left England on foreign service. Their names from left to right are:—Lieut. O. H. Collins, 4th Royal Berks; Lieut. J. W. Shaw, Oxon and Bucks L.I.; Bomb. F. S. Fisher, H.A.C.; Lieut. J. H. Jackson, 7th City of London; Trooper F. W. Clark, Bucks Yeomanry; Private H. R. Foster, London Rifle Brigade; Private N. S. Flint (wounded), London Rifle Brigade; Trooper H. Flint, Bucks Yeomanry.

EXTRAORDINARY OPPORTUNITY

FOR EVERY LADY Who Intends To Get Married.

A ONE WEEK'S SALE

THAT WILL DELIGHT EVERY LADY AND BENEFIT FRENCH AND BELGIAN FUNDS.

A Beautiful Collection of French and Belgian Lingerie to be Sold at Less than Making Cost.

A really remarkable coincidence has called into being an event, to which every woman in London is invited, that will be the talk of the town during the next few days.

This event is nothing more or less than a lightning sale, for one week only (from the proceeds of which French and Belgian funds are to benefit), of exquisite lingerie made in the convents of these countries. Sensational bargains are promised, as the whole of the valuable stock is to be disposed of at less than making cost.

Thanks to the efforts of several well-known Society ladies, the sale is to be held in the most beautiful Salons in London—the Sandow Corset Salons, 32, St. James-street, London, S.W.—the directors having lent these for the purpose, feeling assured that their many thousands of customers will willingly support this matter.

This happy circumstance will also fortunately give many ladies the opportunity of seeing for themselves, not only the wonderful lingerie that the dainty fingers of French and Belgian women, whose factories are now razed to the ground, have produced, but in addition they will be able to see the latest fashion models of the beautiful corset that has placed so many women under a debt of gratitude to Mr. Sandow, because of its health and figure beauty producing qualities.

To give an additional impetus to this attractive sale, the directors of the Sandow Corset Company have decided to make

A DONATION TO FRENCH AND BELGIAN FUNDS

of 10 per cent. of any purchase of the Sandow Corset made by visitors to the Lingerie Sale, and to help this object forward a wonderful price offer is being made in connection with the latest models of the Sandow Corset itself which will tempt every woman to complete her underclothing outfit by adding this exquisite garment to her wardrobe.

Certainly for any lady who intends to get married, or, for that matter, is married, this splendid opportunity to purchase the very daintiest and most beautiful lingerie the world produces is not one to be missed. Already a number of ladies have indicated their intention to be present, and it is quite certain that the unfortunately small stock that is available for sale will be cleared very quickly.

SOME ASTONISHING BARAINS.

To every lady of an economical turn of mind, this will be a Red Letter Week. There has never been such genuine bargains in beautiful hand-made and hand-worked lingerie; to realise the importance of this great event it is absolutely necessary to visit the Sandow salons and witness the supreme loveliness of the present exhibition. Costly as these perfect specimens of French and Belgian hand-embroidered garments always have been, they cannot now be produced at all because of the war; this makes the price reduction the more remarkable.

One guinea spent this week will purchase up to five guineas in value a few weeks later. An idea of some of these price reductions can be obtained from a few random selections, such as French model three-piece set of the most beautiful handiwork, with delicate lace insertion and lavishly hand-embroidered, usual price £7 10s., reduced for the exhibition price sale to 56s.

Equally attractive two-piece sets consisting of chemise and knickers, exquisitely hand-embroidered, usually priced at £2 2s., are now offered at 18s. 6d. Lovely hand-worked and real lace-trimmed nightdresses, usually sold at £4 4s., £2 3s., and £2 2s., are now reduced to 52s. 6d., 25s., and 13s. 9d., and almost all of them are original models. Exquisite real lace and hand-embroidered chemises in the most charming profusion, usually priced from £2 5s. downwards, are now being sold at prices ranging from 21s. down to 2s. 6d.

Charmingly effective Belgian hand-made trimmed lace and ribbon two-piece sets of chemise and knickers have been reduced from 10s. 6d. to 4s. 11d.

As previously stated, the stock is very limited, and, in view of the great interest already aroused, it is quite certain that the whole of the bargains will be cleared immediately. Therefore ladies should make a point of calling at the very earliest opportunity. They will, however, receive the same careful attention to their instructions by Mr. Sandow's Perfect Postal Fitting System, which so very successfully brings to their homes, no matter wherever they may live, the wonderful Health and Perfect Figure Corset if required, together with the Lingerie they may order. If unable to call, ladies should, therefore, write for handsomely illustrated list of Lingerie and Corset bargains, which will immediately be sent. The addresses of the Sandow Corset Salons are 32, St. James-street, London, S.W., 253, Sauchiehall-street, Glasgow, and 20 and 22, St. Ann's-square, Manchester, addresses to be always remembered by those ladies who wish to possess the perfect figure. It should be noted that the sale definitely closes April 21.

THE PROBLEM OF THE ILLEGITIMATE CHILD.

WAR, more especially the modern type of specialised and artificial warfare, creates many problems. In almost every case two sides can be taken, and so bitter does the controversy wage that new conflicts are created.

ONE cannot discuss drink, work, enlistment, or any other matter without holding the feelings of good people who hold different views. But the clear ideals must be kept before us that Germany is the real enemy and that war is the greatest of evils.

THERE must be give and take on each side when fellow-Britons argue on matters of national importance, and we must ever allow for the differences of creed and temperament which automatically prevent a dead level of agreement being reached. We must all be prepared to compromise, to come to a happy mean in the affairs which vitally concern us as a nation and as a race, for we must remember that we are now living in a most extraordinary period of human history.

THIS prelude is necessary to prepare us for the calm discussion of the most delicate problem of the war—the illegitimate child.

A GREAT number of unmarried English girls will become mothers this year. The circumstance arises as a consequence of the massing of British troops in various districts.

ARE we to treat this peculiar war problem in the strict and censorious manner with which lapses from virtue are regarded in normal times? Or can we make allowance for the exceptional conditions, and strike out on a bold line which will be as creditable to our humanity as to our common-sense?

PAIN will be given to well-meaning people whatever course is taken, but this is an occasion when the nation cannot shrink from following the best course, even though it be repugnant to many persons whose own standard of morality has always been admirable.

THE soldiers are to be blamed; the girls are to be blamed. But they are the victims of war. The real guilt lies on the war makers who have brought about these abnormal conditions.

WAR throws civilisation and morality back. It is a beastly business, relieved only by the heroism of men who are fighting in a just cause.

IN fact, so great is the upheaval of war that we need waste little time in seeking excuses for the men and women involved. But it is well to point out that in every war there is a recuperative effort made by Nature to make good the losses of war.

THE urgent task before us is to deal rightly with the mothers and children. The men are giving their lives for the country, and their faults will be freely forgiven. It is now for us to be equally forgiving and sympathetic with the women. And not only this. But let us make the best of the situation.

IT is not a time for lecturing the women on their immorality or their frailty; it is no time for neglecting the children who soon will be cast upon our charity. Something noble, humane, and generous must be done without delay to save the victims.

FOR the vast majority of the prospective mothers there is an approaching ordeal of shame and censure, of poverty and distress, if matters are allowed to proceed on the ordinary lines.

BUT let the strict moralists consider how they would act if these mothers were about to bear children by German fathers! Our illegitimate war babies have English parents. Their fathers are fighting so that no German ravagers shall invade our land!

SURELY this one fact alone should stir every Briton to treat the mothers kindly, and to hold out to the war babies the prospect of unstigmatised citizenship which has been nobly won by their fathers' sacrifice.

WHY should not the State proudly adopt and provide for every child of the war? We shall always want sturdy Britons to keep out the Germans.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Royal Ante-Dinner Audiences.

THE KING'S seven o'clock audience in the evening with Mr. Asquith recalls the palmiest days of the Victorian era. The late Queen Victoria used to make a habit of summoning her Ministers to Windsor to consult them. They stayed for dinner and left for London again after breakfast. King Edward rarely troubled his Ministers excepting when he was in town. King George, in the years he has been on the Throne, has seen more of the Premier than any of his predecessors over the same period.

Commander Cunninghamhame Graham, R.N.

COMMANDER CUNNINGHAMHAME GRAHAM, R.N., one of His Majesty's Grooms-in-Waiting, has received many congratulations on his return to duty after being absent for nearly three years through serious illness. He has just completed his first term since 1912, of close-waiting upon the Sovereign, and, I am glad to learn, is none the worse for the strenuous times which "close-waiting" when the Court is at Windsor Castle involves.

A Typical Sailor.

HIS MAJESTY'S "Grooms," and also the Lords-in-Waiting, usually do a fortnight on end in close-waiting, their duty being to assist the Lords-in-Waiting in introducing visitors to the Royal presence and generally to assist in the entertainment of His Majesty's guests. His Majesty, out of sympathy with him in his illness, placed a suite of rooms at Barton Manor, in the Isle of Wight, at his disposal for two years. It was here that Commander Graham recruited his health.

Two Royal Birthdays.

TWO ROYAL BIRTHDAYS fall due to-day—that of Princess Henry of Battenberg, the King's aunt, and that of Prince Alexander of Teck, the Queen's younger brother. Three sons of Prince Henry joined the Army. Prince Maurice, you will remember, died on the field of honour in October. Prince Alexander is now at the front on the Headquarters staff.

Lord Wimborne's Status.

NO VICEBOY ever entered Dublin in such circumstances as prevail to-day, but a warm welcome no doubt awaits Lord Wimborne. While practically all the world is at war, peace reigns for the moment in Ireland. Lord Wimborne's arrival is but the prelude to a great constitutional change in Erin's Isle; for the present he is commissioned to "keep the peace" and to see that "justice is impartially administered." His salary is £20,000 a year, with a residence in Dublin Castle and the Phoenix Park.



(Lafayette.)

A Guest As Host.

THIS ISN'T the time for gaiety anywhere, and the contrast to the Castle under the Aberdeen régime, which was socially disastrous whatever more solid attributes it may have possessed, will not become evident immediately. But in more favourable times we might look for great happenings in this direction, for Lord Wimborne is witty and a social favourite generally, while Lady Wimborne was a Grosvenor, and therefore a born hostess.

Ronald McNeill.

RONALD McNEILL, the huge M.P., who has raised a most vital question arising out of the war, has, of course, one other great claim to fame. It was he who hurled a book at Winston Churchill across the floor of the House of Commons.

Premier's Golf.

I HEAR THAT Mr. Asquith still finds time for an occasional game of golf, his favourite recreation. Being a very indifferent performer in spite of his enthusiasm, he is shy of playing in public. Only once has a Pressman succeeded in studying the Premier's form—and he had to pose and act as a caddy.

The Sole Spectator.

HOW KEEN Mr. Asquith is on golf can be gauged from the fact that, when he went to Biarritz seven years ago to receive his honour from the King, he was the only person who faced a storm of wind and rain in order to watch an interesting match.

Timely Retort.

ON THE UNDERGROUND a young man in going to a seat lurched on to an Army officer, who was already seated. "I shouldn't make a sailor," he remarked confusedly. "No! But you would a soldier," was the officer's ready reply. By the look on the young fellow's face when he sat down he seemed to be thinking it out.

Smiles At Headquarters.

THEY ARE very bucked over something or other at General French's headquarters in—ah! no, you don't! I have just met a man here who met a man there who offered to bet two bottles of champagne that the war will be over in July.

The Settling Day.

I HEAR from a soldier back from the front that among the soldiers, especially officers, hundreds and hundreds of private bets have been made as to the probable termination of the war. I hope that a very large percentage of these brave fellows will be alive to pay or be paid.

An Effective Poster.

YESTERDAY billposters were busy adorning the hoardings of the City with new recruiting posters. One of the most striking showed two khaki lads climbing a hill. Below were the words:—"Don't stand looking at this; go along and help."

Mrs. Marconi.

THE HON. MRS. MARCONI—or should it be the Hon. Signora Marconi?—is probably quite used to the honours that have been showered on her famous husband, but no doubt she will be duly proud of the fact that last week he was awarded the Albert Medal of the Royal Society of Arts for (curiously enough) "his services in connection with wireless telegraphy."



(Lafayette.)

Signor Marconi's mother was also Irish.

At The Theatre.

SIGNOR MARCONI spends most of his time in England, and he and his wife go in for plenty of outdoor life at their place in Hampshire. When he is in town, and not thinking out new wireless problems, the famous inventor is fond of doing a round of theatres, and I have seen him at the Palace very frequently.

More Coal Trade Trouble.

THE OTHER DAY a very hot, dusty and tired coalman was delivering a ton of coals at a small suburban house. He had "shot" two sacks of his load when the indignant lady of the house rushed out and addressed him in this way: "Look here, you'll have to take these coals back; they are the wrong sort. I ordered Kitchener's Nuts!" The coalman paused and wiped his forehead with the back of his grimy hand, as he said: "Can't be done, lidy. I can't care if you ordered Hindenburg's Humps. You've got to have this 'ere lot!"

Spare The Fag!

THERE is a whisper that the duty on tobacco may be increased at no distant date, but I believe I am right in saying that wiser counsels will prevail. Tobacco already pays more than its share to the revenue, and to increase the duty still further would be a great hardship on millions of men who are seeing the present war to a successful conclusion.

Commercial Warriors.

THE MOORS fighting for France can't suppress their commercial instincts, even, it seems, within sound of the guns. I have heard several stories of Moors buying stocks of cigarettes, etc., in one village and selling them with enormous profits to unwitting British or French soldiers in the next.

Folly v. Wisdom.

A SOLICITOR friend tells me that a client named Folly came into his office a week or two ago and wanted action taken against a man called—Wisdom! Curiously enough, the case was settled out of Court. But how nice it would have looked as a leading case—*Folly v. Wisdom!*

Do You Belong?

I SEE THAT a "Society for the Study of Inebriety" is in existence, and that Dr. Crichton-Miller is going to lecture on "Dual Personality and Intemperance." Is this the learned description for "seeing double"? And what qualifications are necessary for the society's membership?

No Beauty.

WHENEVER anybody steps into the limelight the sale of his or her picture postcards goes up with a bound. I asked a stationer in a large way of business how Dr. Lyttelton was selling. The reply was non-committal: "Gladys Cooper has him whacked every time."

Sir George.



I'M SURE that I am one of many thousands who will wish Sir George Alexander the best of luck with his new show at the St. James's Theatre to-night. No one deserves a success more thoroughly, for the work Sir George (or "Alec," as his intimate friends call him) has done for the English stage in the last quarter of a century has been invaluable. Moreover, he is a charming and kindly man, so kindly, in fact, that I'm perfectly certain that this ghastly Tom Tittivation won't annoy him one little bit. As an actor he can not only, when necessary, show that he was brought up in the school of Irving—the right school, by the way—and that he possesses the "divine fire," but he can do what looks so easy and is so difficult, be perfectly natural.

PROBABLY there is no actor-manager about whom such a lot of rot is talked and written as Sir George. He does not possess hundreds of suits; he is merely well-dressed in the unobtrusive way that is the only right way. He is not unapproachable or contemptuous of the novice. To see him at a rehearsal spending perhaps half an hour in getting a humble member of the cast to say his or her one line with the correct intonation, always courteous and always encouraging, is to realise the conscientiousness of Sir George as an artist and his charm as a man.

What He Is Not.

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The Play.

I HAVE already told you about Hartley Manners' play, "The Panorama of Youth." To-night's cast will be the same as that which I saw at Bournemouth, with the exception that the young lover will be played by Owen Nares. I hope Sir George has recovered from his acute neuralgia, which was causing him agony last week, although you would never have imagined from his acting that there was anything wrong.

Peter The First.

SPEAKING of the St. James's reminds me to inform a certain evening journal that Miss Nina Boucicault, who appears in the new play to-night, was the original Peter Pan; that Miss Cissie Loftus was the second Peter, and Miss Pauline Chase the third. I mention this because of the statement that "Polly" Chase (as she is generally called) "created" the part of Peter!

"The Half-Sister."

I'M AFRAID it has been my misfortune to see such a large number of bad plays that I hesitate to rush to extremes and superlatives and label any one of them "the worst ever." Besides, this always draws forth accusations of being superior and blasé or prone to exaggerate. But I must take the plunge this time. "The Half-Sister" now running (I suppose it will be running still when these lines appear in print) is the very silliest twaddle I have ever seen.

What Humour Is.

IT is deplorably, amazingly bad. Last week I showed you a photograph of the authoress, Miss Croysdale, with a few conventional good wishes such as it is right and proper for budding dramatists to receive. I can now only hope that Miss Croysdale, if she is determined to write more plays, will reflect seriously on what humour is, and the powers of endurance possessed by any audience.

The Limit.

"THIS IS THE LIMIT," says one of Miss Croysdale's characters. It was. I wonder whether Marie Löhr (who was in the stalls with her husband, now wearing a R.N.V.R. uniform, and Dennis Neilson Terry, in khaki) thought so, too. The scenery of the last Apollo production, which appeared in the first two acts, and a few bars of Herman Finck's soldier song, which was used to play the curtain up and down, only served to remind one of happier things.

He Was "Too Delicate."

I KNOW of a lad of nineteen who this time last year had just come back from Germany after an operation which left him "too weak to go to the office." He is now quite cheerfully arranging for special all-day obligatos on the machine-gun in a Flemish trench, and writes home twice a week to say what a picnic it all is.

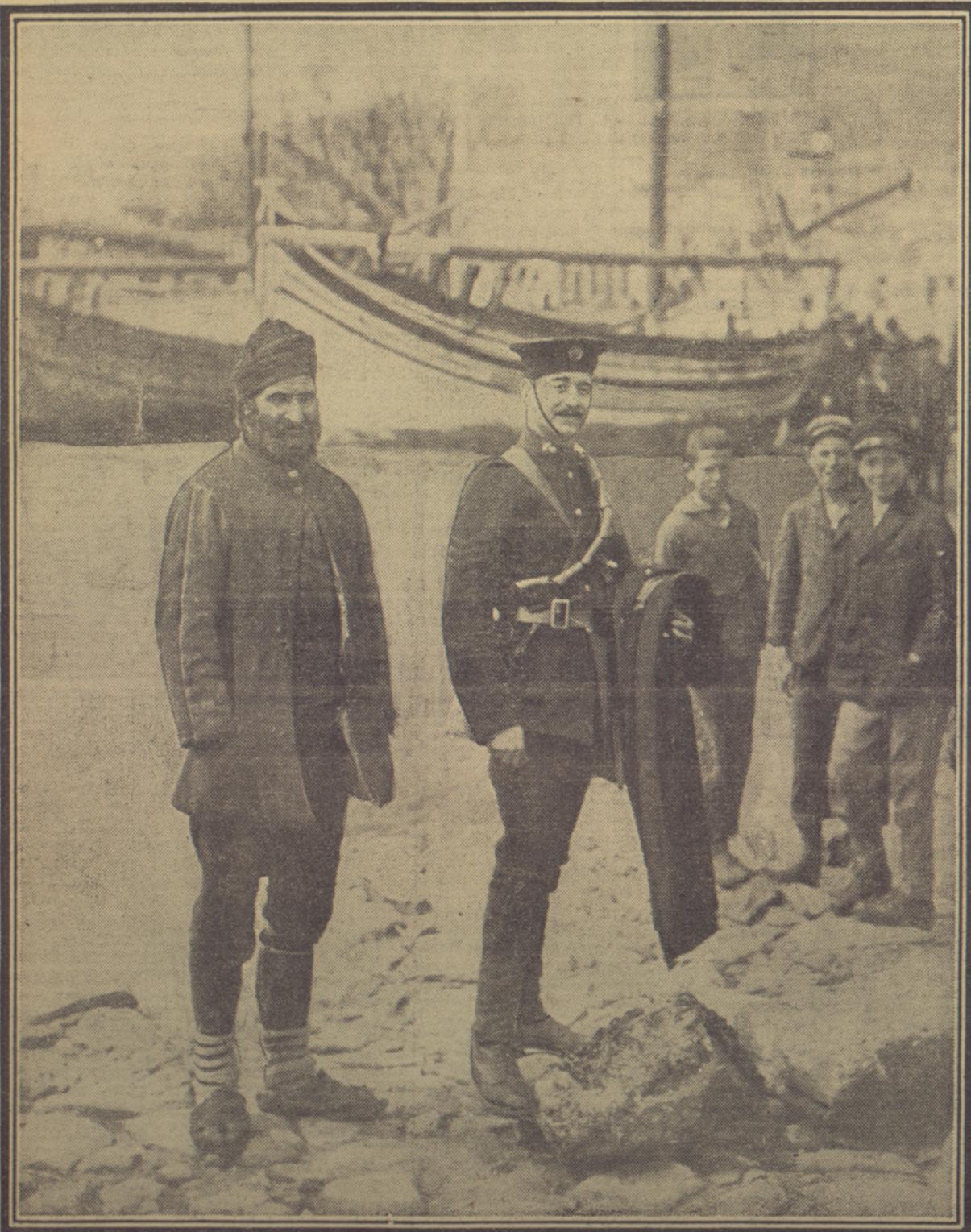
R. COSSIP.

BELGIUM'S BOY PRINCE LEAVES HIS MOTHER'S SIDE TO SERVE AS A



King Albert is saluted by the colonel commanding the Prince's regiment. Behind him is Prince Alexander of Teck.

THE MARINE ACCEPTS THE GUIDANCE OF A FRIENDLY TURK.



When the British marine goes ashore in the Dardanelles he finds that the Turkish peasant, so far from sharing the Teuton hatred for all things English, is a willing and talkative guide.



The Prince and his brother in Brussels.



His

TWICE CAPTURED.



"Fritz," a Belgian dog, was re-captured from the Huns by the British. He is now in Egypt

K.C. AT DRILL.



Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., drills regularly with the Staines Volunteer Training Corps.



The Prince's comrad



Queen Elisabeth watches the

"If I cannot finish my work in to do it." With these words the heir, Prince Leopold, who is only photographs have been entered for prize competition for amat

A PRIVATE SOLDIER IN THE RANKS OF HIS FATHER'S GALLANT ARMY.



mother's boy.



His father's son.



The Prince's regiment marching past the King after the enrolling ceremony.



salute the new recruit.



greeting to her son's colonel.

course of this war I rely on my son
King of the Belgians gave his son and
14 years old, to the Army. These
£10,000 competition, the greatest
and professional photographers.

THE WOOTTEN CASE.



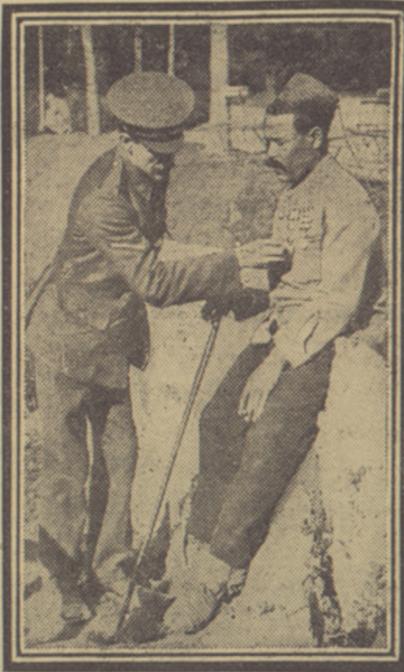
Lily Wootten, whose mother was the victim in the North London murder case.

BROTHERS MEET.



Two brothers named Munro met at the Artists' Rifles headquarters for the first time for 13 years.

HIS PAL'S MEDAL.



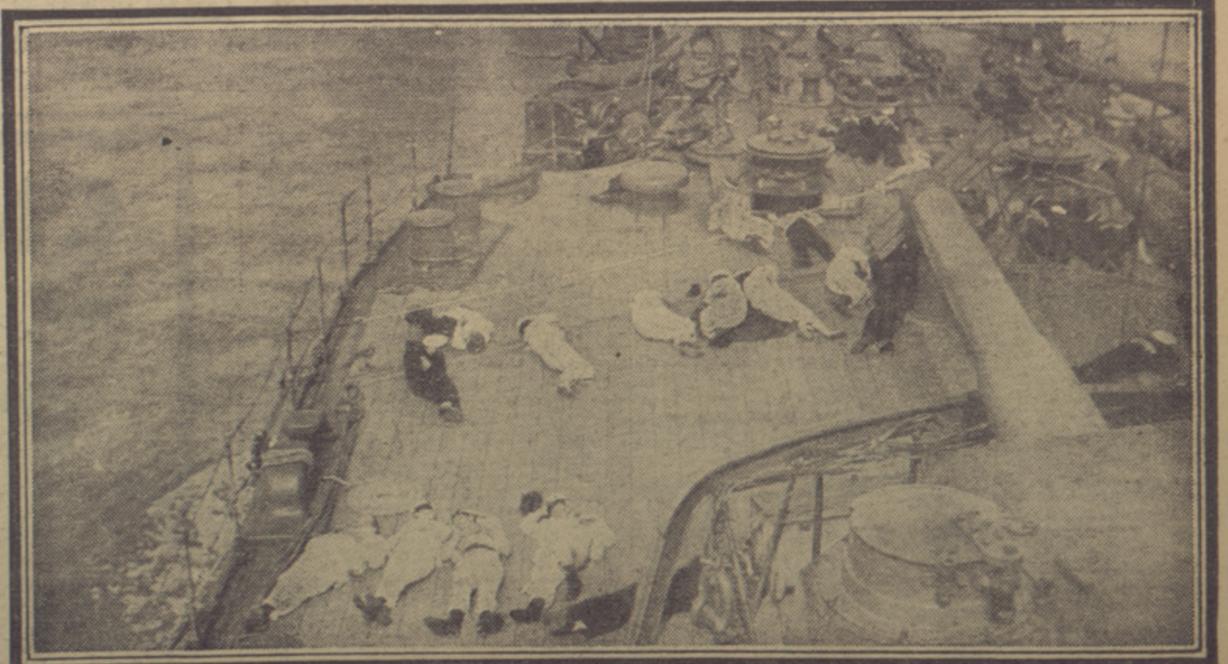
British soldier examines a wounded French Algerian's medal.

AS HAPPY AS IF AT BLACKPOOL.



The 8th Lancashires find Alexandria quite a jolly place, and love to frolic with the children.

JACK HAS "FORTY WINKS" ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

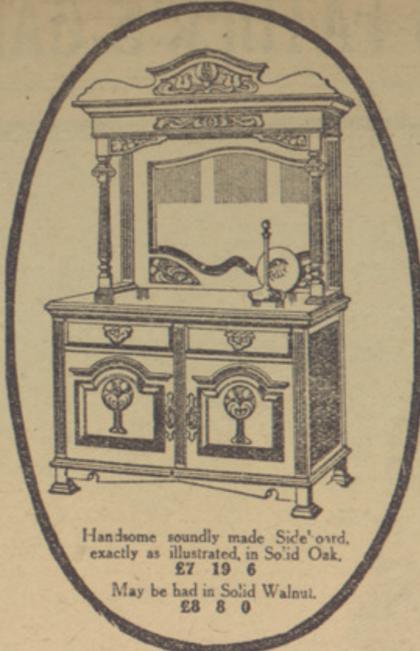


Sunday afternoon is a quiet time for our sailors. This is how they like to spend it. Though the deck is not the softest bed, they enjoy their doze.

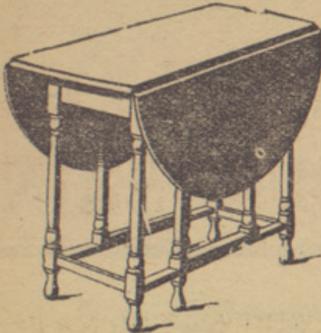
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DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—To-day at 2 and 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, VERONIQUE. A COMIC OPERA. Music by ANDRE MESSAGER. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 5886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

ALDWYCH. Last Week. **THE WHIP.** (By arrangement with Mr. Arthur Collins.) To-day at 2.30 and 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-day, at 3 and 9, a New Farce, THE HALF-SISTER. By Agnes Croysdale. At 2.30 and 8.30, "Collusion." Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

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

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. To-day at 1.45 and 7.30. Mats. Weds. and Sat., 1.45. MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS. Box Office Gerrard 2588. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

DUKE OF YORK'S. Every Evening at 9. CHARLES FROHMAN presents Mlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 8.15 by THE NEW WORLD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

GARRICK (Ger. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. Matinee To-day at 2.30. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR IN "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings, 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. No Performance To-night. SPECIAL MATINEE TO-MORROW at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. THE FLAG LIEUTENANT. LAST FOUR NIGHTS. LAST THREE MATINEES. ALLAN AYNESWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS and GODFREY TEARLE. Special Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. To-day at 2.30 and 8. Matinee To-day, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

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

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. On MONDAY NEXT, APRIL 19th, will be revived (For Two Weeks only) Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST.

Dramatized by J. Comyns Carr. HERBERT TREE. CONSTANCE COLLIER. BASIL GILL. LYN HARDING. MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS.

KINGSWAY. VEDRENNE and EADIE. TO-MORROW (Thursday), at 8 p.m., "ADVERTISEMENT." A Play by B. Macdonald Hastings. Tel., Ger. 4032. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

LITTLE, Strand, W.C. Phone, City 4927. To-day at 3 and 9, THE BLOW. Miss Edith Oltre. Mr. Julian Royce. Miss Fortescue. At 2.30 and 8.30, As Others See Us. Mats. Weds. and Sats., 2.30.

LYRIC. LAST 4 NIGHTS. FLORODORA. To-day at 2.30 and 8. Mats. To-day and Sat., at 2.30. FLORODORA. EVIE GREENE in her original part of "Dolores." TRANSFERRED to the ALDWYCH Monday next.

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

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. Matinee To-day at 2.30. POTASH AND PERLIMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10, Phone Gerrard 9437. ANNIVERSARY NIGHT TO-NIGHT.

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

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER will produce TO-NIGHT, at 8, THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH. A New Play by J. Hartley Manners. Box Office (Gerr. 3905). Wires: "Ruratania, London."

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE. Tel. Ger. 6686. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. TO-DAY at 2.....LA BOHEME. TO-NIGHT at 8.....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 3 and 8.45, SEARCHLIGHTS, by H. A. Vachell. Preceded at 2.30 and 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.

STRAND. SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8. LAST 6 PERFORMANCES. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Matinee To-day and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 3830.

VAUDEVILLE. BABY MINE. To-day at 3 and 8.45. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 3. WEEDON GARDNER. IRIS HOEY. At 2.30 and 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

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

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

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

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

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, entitled "BUSINESS AS USUAL," including VIOLET LORAINS, UNITY MOREY, WINIFRED ELLICE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRI LEONI Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650.

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

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

PALLADIUM. 6.10 and 9. Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat. at 2.30. GEO. ROBEY, HULLO! EVERYBODY. CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT" Maidie Scott, Ramesses, White Cunitiffe, Ten-Ka Troupe.

GREAT HOME "HAIR BEAUTY" FREE DEMONSTRATION.

A Wonderful Hair Growing Gift That Will Enable You To Commence a Fascinating Series of "Hair Beauty" Experiments at Home.

Commence to Grow Beautiful Abundant Hair This Way FREE 1,000,000 "BEAUTIFUL HAIR" GIFTS READY TO POST

THE majority of people to-day, unless they have taken "Harlene Hair-Drill" precautions, invariably look older than they really are—because the state of the hair certainly decides the question of the youthfulness or age of your appearance.

The splendid Hair Beauty Gift that the proprietor of "Harlene" offers to every reader will enable them to keep an always youthful appearance by growing hair in healthy, luxurious abundance.

With thousands of people it is only too apparent that their hair needs help. Nutrition and stimulation are both necessary in order that they may regain naturally beautiful hair and at the same time vastly improve their whole appearance.

But, no matter how thin, weak, or impoverished your hair may be, there is a simple scientific method whereby it can be restored to its natural glory and fullness.

TEST THIS HAIR BEAUTY METHOD FREE.

To-day it is recognized that "Harlene Hair-Drill" is the safest, surest, and speediest way to hair health and beauty. Its principles strike and sink to the roots (in the veriest sense) of all hair evil, and it is not possible for hair trouble to exist if you follow the method adopted by thousands upon thousands of others who take pride in their appearance.

Do not think for one moment that your hair is so lamentably bad that—be it ever so sparse—ever so weak—ever so drooping—it cannot be revived. Just as seemingly withered plants respond to the gentle ministrations of the welcome rain, so the hair literally flourishes under the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method—and this statement you may test without a penny of cost to yourself.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" brooks no refusal, and will not take "NO" for an answer from any head of hair, but, in the most natural and "sympathetic" way, renews hair "life" where hair death had set in.

A week of "Harlene Hair-Drill" culture makes this manifest, even in the worst of cases, and therefore will—and must—in your case, and the great "Harlene Hair-Drill" Gift will enable you to enjoy this free of cost.

1,000,000 ENTIRELY FREE "HARLENE" HAIR-DRILL OUTFITS.

The inventor-discoverer of the wonderful "Harlene Hair-Drill" method of growing hair states that no

man or woman need be hair bereft, and to prove this statement is once more willing to distribute one million Harlene Hair-Drill Outfits.

He will forward, upon receipt of coupon below, together with 3d. stamps for postage, the following generous Hair Beauty Aids:—

1. A bottle of "Harlene" for the Hair—the wonderful hair tonic, stimulant, and dressing that literally compels a magnificent growth of hair.

2. A free packet of "Cremex" Shampoo—the finest hair-cleanser in the world—which prepares the head for "Harlene Hair-Drill."

3. A free book, explaining exactly how to carry out the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method—so famous the world over.



Write for your "Harlene" Hair-Drill Triple Gift to-day.

FREE

Everyone who desires beautiful abundant hair should test the "Harlene Hair Drill" Method, as they may do free of cost. Just by filling in the form below and posting, you will receive everything necessary to commence a scientific method of hair beauty culture which will immediately remedy any hair defect you may be troubled with and commence to grow luxurious abundant hair.

Write to-day for your "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit. When you have seen how truly splendid is this "Harlene" method you can always obtain larger supplies from any chemist—"Harlene" in bottles at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; "Cremex" Shampoos at 1s. per box of seven (single packets 2d.)—or direct on remittance from the Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. All post orders, except foreign, are dispatched carriage free on remittance. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

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FOR YOUR "HAIR-BEAUTY" GIFT.

To the Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Hair Growing Outfit. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME

ADDRESS

Daily Sketch, 14/4/15.

Stephenson's Furniture Cream

"Makes polishing a pleasure."

The "Right" Food for Baby

It is a common experience for a mother to try several foods for her baby before finding the right one. Savory and Moore's Food has so often proved to be the only Food baby could take, though many others were tried, that it has very special claims to be regarded as the "right" Food, and the mother who once tries it will find baby will take to it so readily and thrive so well on it that there will be no need to make a change. In this connection the letters below are of particular interest.

26, Centre Street, Grimsbury, Banbury.
(1) "I am pleased to say your Infants' Food suits my baby splendidly. I had tried several much-advertised and very expensive foods, but they did not suit him at all. With some he suffered terribly with wind and constipation, while other foods gave him diarrhoea. He was a very tiny child, but at the rate he is now progressing he will compare very favourably with much larger and more robust children at birth. He sleeps well, and is very happy and contented."

Mrs. TIBBLES.

193, Oxford Street, Stepney, E.
(2) "At six months old my baby weighed only 7½ lb., through vomiting all her food. I tried quite a dozen different foods, but all to no purpose, until I was recommended Savory and Moore's, and since then she has rapidly put on flesh, weighing now, at a twelvemonth, 22½ lb. I have recommended it to three of my friends, who are still using it, and cannot speak too highly of it."

Mrs. ROSENBERG.

For the convenience of those who have not yet tried their Food, Messrs. Savory and Moore are making a special offer of a **FREE TRIAL TIN**, which will be sent on receipt of stamps for postage only. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains a very generous supply of food, quite sufficient for a thorough trial. If you will fill in the coupon below and send it with 2d. in stamps for postage, the free trial tin will be forwarded by return with full directions. Send at once.

FREE COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to the King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____

Address _____

D.S., 14/4/15.

Found! A splendid food for tea and supper, delicious but not expensive—Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines. There is a huge demand for "Skippers" now that the War has made other fish so dear. We are selling all we can get. Still, all good grocers stock them.

Skipper Sardines
(Norwegian)

ANGUS WATSON & CO., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

BREAKING OUT ALL OVER EAR

Began to Swell and Become Red. Used Cuticura. Eruptions Began to Go. Now Perfectly Healed.

156, Napier Rd., Gillingham, Kent, Eng.—"First of all I had a small pimple in my ear which began to itch. The inside of the ear began to swell, and it became very red. It was more like eczema than anything else I know of."
"This went on for a month, when I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and sent for a free sample. The eruptions began to go away and I soon found relief of the itching. I purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and continued this for a week. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment perfectly healed me."

(Signed) N. E. Rumley, July 15, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Post
With 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold throughout the world.

"A Seeker After Pleasure"

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

Evie's Letter To Richard.

"Billet doux from the police," Richard heard Dacre say sneeringly. "Pon my soul, Chard, you do seem to have gone the pace in a secret way."

Lady Pat, with a smile at Richard, strolled away. Richard tore open the letter. The gendarme and the hotel manager watched him keenly, and saw Richard's pale face flush, then slowly whiten again. He raised his eyes and stared in front of him.

"Monsieur is satisfied I have done my duty?" the gendarme said, his hand on the hilt of his sword.

"Who—who sent you to me?" Richard asked in a husky voice.

"That is the question I may not answer, Monsieur. My orders are to have your signature to this piece of paper, which says you have received the letter. That is all."

He held out a slip of blue paper, and pointed to it with a gloved finger.

"But you've got to tell me more," Richard said desperately.

A mask of stolidity settled on the Frenchman's face.

"I have said enough. I have my orders. I obey my orders. If Monsieur does not wish to sign my paper I can wait all day in the hotel, and Monsieur will wait also. I have my orders, and those orders are to get your signature, and I shall not go back to my officer until I have it."

The hotel manager plucked Richard by the sleeve.

"Police suspicion here in Paris is not very easy to allay, Mr. Chard," he said seriously. "If you don't sign the paper it is very likely that a case will be made out against you for violation of the law, preventing an officer from carrying out his duty. I advise you to sign."

"Sign," Dickie cried furiously. "I will sign soon enough if this man will simply tell me who delivered the note into his hands, and when. It is"—he hesitated; then went on doggedly—"it is from my wife. I must know her whereabouts."

"You Are Quite Free."

"Yes, yes, but that's not the gendarme's affair. If he has been forbidden to tell you, then you may be sure he won't do it. I should advise you to sign the paper and carry out your investigations yourself."

Richard crushed the letter in his hand. What good would it do to haggle with these wooden fools? He would sign the paper and get away somewhere alone to think things out.

"Give me the paper," he said sullenly.

The gendarme laid it down on the desk in the bureau. Richard, snatching up a pen, signed it, and with a muttered explanation pushed past the hotel manager and walked quickly away to the staircase.

"Rum business," the gendarme said, accepting the manager's offer of a liqueur. "Headquarters business, too, if you please."

He leaned forward and whispered a name in the manager's ear.

"No!" the manager exclaimed. "Not really. How was that?"

The gendarme tossed off his drink. "That would be telling," he said. "But now you know why I had to stick it out here till I got that signature. I'm after promotion, and promotion doesn't lie waiting for the man who doesn't obey headquarters orders to the fraction of the letter. Good morning, my friend, and look out for me in my new rank as soon as may be. As for your Englishman, let him suffer. It will do him good from all we heard."

Richard smoothed out the crumpled letter, and, crouching on his bed, read it through again. It was headed "Paris," and ran:—

"Dear Dickie,—You are quite free. I was waiting in your room for you last night, and I saw you say farewell down the corridor. I haven't anything to say, except that, if I could make myself consider it right, I would gladly divorce you, for your sake. But I can't. I can't forget those words of the marriage service. You will never see me again, and it is useless for you to try to find me. I wonder if any man was ever quite so cruel to the woman who loved him as you have been to me.—Evie."

The vision of the clairvoyante, the desire for freedom and adventure, receded from Richard's mind utterly. He was stunned. Evie had left him.

"Let Her Believe Me Faithless."

Unconsciously he began to fashion an excuse for himself. He had not voluntarily sought acquaintance with Lady Pat; that had, in a sense, been forced on him. It was impossible to say he had done actual wrong. To kiss a woman's hand need not imply unfaithfulness of spirit.

It was rotten luck that Evie had been there, but—after all, what had she seen? Nothing, as a worldly man and woman would judge. Evie was so narrow in her point of view. Why on earth had Evie followed him? He had told her he would only be away a month. Couldn't she trust him as long as that? Let her believe him faithless, then.

Richard tried to stifle the pain at his heart by his anger and expostulation, but the pain remained. In his boy's way he loved his wife.

Evie had brought all this misery on them both, Richard told himself. Silence and the ignoring of her letter would bring Evie to her senses. All he wanted to do was to forgive her. He would stay on in Paris, let Lady Pat and the others go on, and perhaps join them later.

Then Richard heard an English voice in the corridor talking about lunch. He put the letter in his pocket and went down to the restaurant.

Evie opened her eyes just as she was being laid on a sofa. She saw a light frescoed ceiling far above her, and below it walls that seemed to be covered with sheets of dull bronze. She roused herself and half sat up.

"Rest yourself," the man's voice said gently behind her.

The blood flowed in a torrent back to her face,

and with it came all the fears that had besieged her when she fainted in the street.

"Who are you?" she said with trembling lips.

"Where have you brought me?"

The man looked at her steadily with still, dark eyes.

"My name is Robert de Ligne," he answered quietly, "and I have brought you to my own house. I am the Chief of the Police. Are you satisfied?" There was a faint note of irony in his voice.

Evie looked at him for a moment and then burst into a passion of tears.

The cynicism died out of Robert de Ligne's face, and he laid his hand very lightly on Evie's shoulder.

"Hush, hush," he said kindly. "You are safe. I understand your fear, and I am only grieved that I did not sooner set your mind at rest. My old housekeeper will be here in a moment. I sent a message to her the moment I had brought you in, but she was asleep."

Hospitality For The Wanderer.

"I am ashamed," Evie said simply. "Indeed I am ashamed. I must ask you not to judge my—my suspicion too hardly. I have been travelling all day long, and I have a bad foot, and to-day—to-day I have suffered rather badly."

"That is all right; we are now friends," de Ligne said. "And I hope my friendship may soon show itself in a material form. There is Madame Duval at last."

There was a rustle, the sound of quick steps, and down the stairs came a figure crowned with a frilled night-cap.

"Monsieur le Comte sent for me?" the housekeeper asked.

"Yes, I need your help, Madame Duval."

Evie saw two twinkling blue eyes, rosy cheeks, and a motherly smile beneath the night-cap.

"This lady is English, and she was seeking a hotel. I was waiting at the corner of the Boulevard for a report, and met Madame Chard. Seeing it was too late for her to find a hotel, I brought her home, relying on your hospitality. She has hurt her foot, so I will help you to take her to a guest chamber."

Mme. Duval said nothing, but deftly helped Evie to a bedroom. It was a very beautiful room, Evie noticed, when Monsieur de Ligne had bade her good-night.

"Madame comes from London?" Mme. Duval asked. "I have once been in London."

Evie, between cool sheets, her face pressed into a lavender-scented pillow, said "No."

"And Madame has no friends in Paris?"

Evie shook her head. A knock came at the door. "A draught for Madame," Mme. Duval announced, and held a cup to Evie's lips.

When Evie was awakened it seemed as if she had slept five minutes, but her watch told her it was nearly nine o'clock.

Lady Pat's One Hope.

One thought possessed her—she must leave Paris before Dickie discovered her. If she saw him she would also see the beautiful woman with the red-gold hair. When Dickie kissed her she would see him kissing that other woman's hands. When he spoke to her of love she would hear the same eager tones telling the other woman that he loved her. The slow anger of the humble and unselfish was burning in her heart, and the flame was growing to a white heat. She obtained a semblance of calm before she went downstairs. Her host met her in his hall and took her hand.

"Better?" he asked genially.

"Thanks to your great kindness, I am nearly well," Evie answered gratefully. "I must return to England to-day."

"So? Will you perhaps give me a few moments of your time in my study? The train does not leave for Calais until twelve o'clock. I myself will take you to the station if, after our talk, you still wish to go."

"Why do you say that, Monsieur de Ligne?" said Evie.

"Because you are very young and I am nearly an old man. I have seen so many lives wrecked by hasty anger, and I know you left your husband last night."

"You know that? How do you know?"

"It is simple. I have a list brought to me every day of all new visitors to Paris. I saw your husband's name at the Meurice, and yours, signed late in the day. You told me yourself you had travelled yesterday from England. It was not likely there would be two people of the same name in one hotel who were not related."

"Can you not make up this quarrel?" De Ligne asked.

Evie rose.

"Forgive me," she said. "I can't talk about—about my husband, even to you. Believe me, I do appreciate your—your care for my well-being. I know it is that which prompts you to speak to me like this. But you don't understand and I can't explain. I have not quarrelled with my husband as most people quarrel. It is not that; it goes deeper than that. I cannot return to him."

"Has he deceived you?" De Ligne asked bluntly.

Evie whitened a little.

"He cares for another woman," she said finally.

"That is all."

"Eh bien, Madame Chard," said de Ligne, "you have only to forgive my interference. I wished to help you."

"No one can help me," Evie said almost inaudibly. "But I do thank you for your offer."

She rose, then remembered the letter she must write to Dickie. When she had written it, her eyes full of blinding tears, she found de Ligne waiting in the hall.

"This is not good-bye," he said pleasantly. "I come sometimes to London. I shall do myself the honour of letting you know when I am there, and perhaps we may meet again."

He opened the door for her. A gendarme was on duty in the old paved courtyard.

(To be continued.)



OXYGEN FOR YOUR SKIN.

VEN-YUSA's Way to Beauty.

IN Ven-Yusa ladies now have a toilet requisite which responds, as no other cream can do, to their sense of refinement, and to their anticipation of lasting youthfulness and beauty.

Ven-Yusa is an entirely unique preparation which embodies the principle of imparting beauty and health with the help of oxygen conveyed to the skin in a handy and novel form.

Ordinary creams are often prepared with a total disregard of the delicacy of the human skin and its functions. In some cases a preponderance of coarse animal fat and cheap vegetable oils is veiled by a heavy perfume, but their evil influence asserts itself in unsightly growths of hair.

Realising the old-standing defects of ordinary creams, the proprietors of Ven-Yusa sought for the solution of the complexion problem in a new direction, and, as a result of many scientific experiments, they have evolved Ven-Yusa—a novel preparation which is found to supply just that natural outside aid which the skin needs to preserve its youthful softness and beauty.

Let your skin enjoy Ven-Yusa and pure oxygen is the latest fashionable cry among beauty-seekers.



THE OXYGEN FACE CREAM

is sold by Chemists and Perfumers at 1s. per jar. Trial jars sent by the Proprietors, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, on receipt of this paragraph from "Daily Sketch," 14/4/15, and two penny stamps to cover cost of postage and packing.

NOTEWORTHY JOEL DOUBLE AT NEWMARKET.

Meritorious Performance By Golden Sun.

JUNGLE COCK AND KING'S DAY FAIL

It was a miserable day for the opening of the Newmarket season, but all were glad to get back to the famous heath.

Morton's horses are more forward in condition than usual at this time of the year, and he scored a noteworthy double with Golden Sun and Parhelion in the two sprint handicaps.

In each case top-weight was carried, and especially in the case of Golden Sun was the performance meritorious.

He had 9st. 8lb. to shoulder, and he set this at defiance and scored in clever style from the previous winner, Matter, and Llangeinor.

The form horse, Valise, was never in the race with a winning chance.

Parhelion had not such smooth passage, as he had to fight hard to get the better of Pangbourne by a head, and may have been lucky to win, for the second began a little slowly and came on the scene too late.

Beaten half a length for second place was Roseville, who had 7lb. extra for winning at Newbury on Saturday.

NOT OUT OF THE COMMON.

Security was an exception last year, but as a rule the winner of the Brocklesby Stakes does not do much afterwards. It was thought King's Day, who cantered away with the Lincoln race this year, was a bit out of the common, but he failed lamentably in the Fitzwilliam Stakes. For half a mile Turpitude colt promised to win for Lord Rosebery, but in the end he was run out of it by Tillywhim, the property of Colonel Hall Walker.

JUNGLE COCK'S DISPLAY.

The first horse to carry the King's colours was Jungle Cock, in the Biennial Stakes, and consequent on his having won a trial last week, he was always favourite.

He had to be content with second place, however, as he was always being dominated by Sydian in the last quarter of a mile.

After the victory of Tillywhim Myrtilus was thought to be something to bet on, but, as so often happens in such cases, the fancied candidate was well trounced.

The race fell an easy prey to Hestia colt, who is quite a good-looking animal.

The majority of those behind the placed trio are not nearly fit, but some of them will win.

The despised Restharrow won the Apprentices' Handicap in easy style.

TWO "GUINEAS" HOPEFULS.

The second stage will not provide anything out of the ordinary in the matter of sport, and racing looks like being of a rather quiet nature.

If Manxman is started for the Column Produce Stakes I expect him to win, as he was a good colt last year, and has done very well since then.

He is engaged in the "Guineas," the Derby, and the St. Leger, and is not by any means a hopeless proposition in these races.

The only other worth troubling about in the race is Purdey, who was known last year as Lady Hamburg colt. He then had a disappointing record, always running well, and yet always finding something too good.

He has done plenty of work, and Joyner thinks his charge has a good outside chance in the "Guineas." So Purdey should stretch the neck of Manxman to-day.

THE BABRAHAM PLATE.

The acceptance for the Babraham Plate was spoiled by the good show of Hey-Diddle-Diddle in the Queen's Prize.

The Belgian-owned horse was a good second to Frustration last Monday, and a reproduction of the form looks like holding all his opponents in check.

Cyllene More is expected to carry top-weight

STOPS FALLING HAIR.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

- Bay Rum 1 oz.
- Orlex Compound A small box.
- Glycerine 4 oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Advt.

prominently, but he has been too long in retirement for my liking.

Carancho has benefited by his race at Nottingham, and his trainer thinks that whatever beats him will win.

The Forest must have a chance on his best form, but accepting the old adage that what is latest is best I shall stand Hey-Diddle-Diddle. GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—RANETTE. 4.0—CELANO.
- 2.30—RAMPELION. 4.30—"BROWN RONALD.
- 3.0—MANXMAN. 5.0—PRINCIPAL GIRL.
- 3.30—HEY-DIDDLE-DIDDLE.

Double.

BROWN RONALD and HEY-DIDDLE-DIDDLE.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

2.0—FIFTY-SIXTH SALE STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 200 sovs added; 3-y.-o.; R.M.

- Everton 8 11 Sir George 6 11
 - Landwehr 7 11 Ranette 8 8
- The above are there.
- Strathgibby 8 0 Airashu 8 6
 - Trench 8 11 Grest 8 4
 - Maudesa 8 8 Upper Housemaid 8 1
 - Thunder 8 8

- 2.30—SELLING PLATE of 105 sovs; 2-y.-o. 5f.
- Berrill's Image 8 11 Cecilia I 8 1
 - Brazilian 8 4 Assertive 8 1
 - Grey Cloak 8 4 Capstone 8 1
 - Darius 8 4 Potiphar 8 1
 - Rahova c 8 4 Fickle Hackle 8 1
 - Rampelion 8 4 Jaquette I 9 1
 - Senses I 8 1
- The above are there.
- Pet Girl c 8 4 Englebert 8 4

3.0—COLUMN PRODUCE STAKES of 20 sovs each, with 400 sovs added; 3-y.-o.; R.M.

- Manxman 9 5 Purdey 8 4
 - Bayardino 8 9 Birdhope Crag 8 3
 - Effendi 8 9 Isabeau 8 3
 - Leone 8 6 Gadabout 8 3
 - Sailleoth 8 4 Dame Prudent 8 1
 - Allegory 8 4 White Surrey 8 1
- The above are there.
- Laxford 8 9 Blue Skin 7 13
 - St. Pons 8 6 Belstaris 7 13
 - Romanesque 8 6 Our Lady 7 12
 - Armoury 8 4 Longueville 7 10
 - Inver 8 3

- 3.30—BABRAHAM PLATE of 500 sovs; 1 1/2 m.
- Cyllene More 8 9 7 Sponon 4 7 13
 - Carancho 4 9 2 Deaborough 6 7 12
 - Knight's Key 5 8 9 Naughty Girl 4 7 8
 - The Forest 4 8 7 Hey-Diddle-Diddle 5 7 7
 - Brotherstone 4 8 5 The Pet 4 7 0
- The above are there.

- 4.0—THREE-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 6f.
- Upli 9 0 King's Year 7 11
 - Coronet 8 7 Guess 7 8
 - Norwoodgreen 7 11 Set Square 7 8
 - Celano 7 11 Jaborine 7 8
 - Sea Voyage 7 11 Old Blue 7 8
 - Kim III 7 11 Rocket 7 8
 - Tathbridge 7 11 Prime Minister 7 8
 - Royal Hal 7 11 League of Mercy 7 8
- The above are there.
- Fankee Pro 7 11 Romanesque 7 11

- 4.30—WOOD DITTON STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 sovs added; 3-y.-o.; D.M.
- My Ronald 9 5 Haki 8 12
 - Caute 8 12 Kilford 8 12
 - Sunith 8 12 Polish II 8 12
 - Brown Ronald 8 12 Velour 8 9
 - Elkington 8 12 Submarine 8 9
 - Golden Slumbers c 8 12 Whitehaven 8 9
 - Golden Valley 8 12 Amain 8 9
 - King Penguin 8 12 Hanta 8 9
 - Squire Bruce 8 12 Aspar 8 9
 - Prince Rufus 8 12 Demeter 8 9
 - Anguilla 8 12 Alana 8 9
- The above are there.
- Diplomatic 8 12 Mentha 8 9
 - Queen's Bay 8 12 Silver Ring 8 9
 - Orange Lady 8 9 Sea Eagle 8 9

- 5.0—GRANBY PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.-o.; 5f.
- Grifos 8 12 Marca c 8 9
 - Step Son 8 12 Seance c 8 9
 - Ravenspur 8 12 Willbrook Junior 8 9
 - Pearles Max 8 12 Bo-Peep 8 9
 - Principal Girl 8 11 Lead 8 9
 - Dark Danger 8 9 Bauda I 8 6
 - Palace 8 9 Royal Balm I 8 6
 - Scrutiny 8 9 Milly's Troth 8 6
 - Knigh of Dames 8 9 Drym 8 6
- The above are there.
- Ardwater 8 9 Bright Bird 8 9

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

- 2.0—Long Course Selling Plate.
- Mr. C. Waugh's JOHN CHINAMAN, 8-5 Wal. Griggs 1
 - Mr. C. V. Faber's FANTASIO, 8-9 J. Clark 2
 - Mr. T. A. Edge's ST. MELRUAN, 8-9 Wheatley 3
- Also ran: Troutsham, St. Crispin, Coligny, Fut Fut, Last Stand. Betting: 5 to 2 JOHN CHINAMAN, 3 to 1 St. Melruan, 6 to 1 Last Stand, 7 to 1 Fantasio, 10 to 1 others. 2 lengths; 1/2 length.

- 2.30—Visitors Plate.
- Mr. J. B. Joel's PARHELION, 9-5 W. Huxley 1
 - Mr. J. East's PANGBOURNE, 7-0 Crickmore 2
 - Mr. Hallick's ROSEVILLE, 9-0 F. Templeman 3
- Also ran: Dropwort, Square Bell, Red Star, The Eimkin, Hearte, Sycophant, Galsar, Artist Square. Betting: 9 to 4 Roseville, 4 to 1 Dropwort, 6 to 1 PARHELION, Sycophant, 10 to 1 Red Star, 100 to 7 others. Head; 1/2 length.

- 3.0—Crawford Plate.
- Mr. J. B. Joel's GOLDEN SUN, 9-8 W. Huxley 1
 - Sir E. Cassel's MATTER, 8-4 Lancaester 2
 - Mr. C. Waugh's LLANGEINOR, 7-8 Wing 3
- Also ran: Siller, Calgary, Wynbury, Valise, Lord Westbury, Mix Up. Betting: 3 to 1 Valise, 4 to 1 Matter, 11 to 2 Llangeinor, 6 to 1 GOLDEN SUN, 10 to 1 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 3/4 length.

- 3.30—Fitzwilliam Stakes.
- Col. H. Walker's TILLYWHIM, 8-9 E. Huxley 1
 - Lord Rosebery's TURPIDUDE C, 8-12 Rickaby 2
 - Sir H. Meux's GROGRAM, 8-12 Donoghue 3
- Also ran: King's Day, Ulex, Stargeland, Star Hawk, Hellene c, Paginilo, Mirfield c, Monte More c, Parana, Wish Me Luck, Corisol, Sandmark. Betting: 11 to 10 King's Day, 3 to 1 Turpitude c, 10 to 1 Parana, 100 to 6 Paginilo, 20 to 1 TILLYWHIM and others. 3/4 length; 4 lengths.

- 4.0—Fifty-sixth Newmarket Biennial Stakes.
- Mr. P. Nelke's SYDIAN, 8-7 Wing 1
 - His Majesty's JUNGLE COCK, 8-7 H. Jones 2
 - Lord Savile's BEE FAST, 8-7 J. H. Martin 3
- Also ran: Archelaus, Merry Mac. Betting: Evens Jungle Cock, 3 to 1 SYDIAN, 11 to 2 Archelaus, 10 to 1 others. 4 lengths; same.

KING ALBERT'S BOOK.

Birthday Salutation: Reply To Inquiries Of Readers.

Mr. Hall Caine desires us to say, in reply to many letters of inquiry from readers who fear they may be too late, that there is still time to include in the volume which it is intended to present to the King of the Belgians any further signed copies of the birthday salutation which is inset in the Birthday Edition of "King Albert's Book."

He will therefore be obliged if purchasers will kindly lose no time in cutting it out, signing it, and posting it to him in an unsealed envelope, bearing a halfpenny stamp, addressed to the Daily Telegraph.

RUBBER INVESTORS' COMPLAINT, Difficulty In Getting Mincing Lane Dealers To Supply Shares.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday American securities suffered a relapse, and Canadian Pacific shares were weaker, but there was a further rise in Grand Trunk stocks, due to efforts on the part of "bears" to close their commitments.

Vickers shares were offered on the dividend announcement of 12 1/2 per cent., but the yield is still a good one, and we see no reason why the shares should be sold.

Among Kafirs Rand Mines changed hands at 5, closing buyers at 4 31-32. Modders were a better market at 13 11-16, and De Beers were firmer at 12. There was less doing, however, in the market.

Rubbers remained fairly active and generally firm, but there are many complaints regarding the difficulty of getting Mincing-lane dealers to supply numbers of shares purchased from them.

Home Railway stocks were inclined to harden, and certainly offer attractions for permanent investment.

Elder Dempster and Co. will pay a final dividend of 5 1/2 per cent., making 8 per cent. for the year.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 1/4 to 1/2 down; Egyptian 4 to 5 down.

Last night's London Gazette stated that the appointments of E. and C. Bechstein as pianoforte manufacturers to the King, the Queen, and Queen Alexandra are cancelled.

Alice Mary Wheatley (22), who is also known as Marie Lanteri, barmaid, was again remanded at North London Police Court yesterday upon a charge of murdering Mary Josephine Wootton (30), wife of Lieutenant Wootton, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, quartered at the White City.

- 4.30—Ashley Plate.
- Mr. H. Salyin's HESTIA C, 8-7 Front 1
 - Capt. Homfray's REPRISAL, 8-4 Robbins 2
 - Colonel H. Walker's MYRTILUS, 8-7 E. Huxley 3
- Also ran: Santley, Vaive I, Verge, Cannon Ball c, C'eck, Saint James, Red Herod, Finisher, Waynflete, Carolina, Ramrock. Betting: 7 to 4 Myrtilus, 9 to 2 Cannon Ball c, 5 to 1 HESTIA c, 100 to 9 Vaive I, 100 to 8 Reprisal, 100 to 7 others. 5 lengths; head.
- 5.0—Apprentices' Handicap Plate.
- Sir T. R. Dewar's RESTHARROW, 5-12 Thomas 1
 - Sir E. Cassel's PICTORIAL, 7-9 Timmins 2
 - Lord Ellesmere's REPORTER, 5-8 Palmer 3
- Also ran: Tosson, Halberd, Canidius, Maybud, Kyoto, Castle in the Air, Fairstead Belle, Master Macdonald, Set Square. Betting: 2 to 1 Pictorial, 5 to 1 Tosson, 7 to 1 Halberd, 8 to 1 Master Macdonald, 10 to 1 Maybud, 100 to 8 Reporter, 100 to 7 RESTHARROW and others. 3 lengths; neck.

NOTTINGHAM RESULTS.

1.50—Chilton Selling Steeplechase.—ROSSIARE, 12-5 (W. Payne), 1; UPTON, 12-5 (G. F. Butcher), 2; HIGHLAWS, 12-5 (Avila), 3. Also ran: Flying Storm. Betting: 6 to 5 ROSSIARE, 5 to 2 Highlaws, 3 to 1 Upton, 10 to 1 Flying Storm. 8 lengths; 6 lengths.

2.20—Colwick Handicap Hurdle.—MARK MINOR, 12-7 (Parfremont), 1; WARBINE, 12-2 (G. F. Butcher), 2; KING FINCH, 10-11 (W. Smith), 3. Also ran: Smart Catch, Better Still, Blackmailer. Betting: 11 to 8 MARK MINOR, 4 to 1 Blackmailer, King Finch, 5 to 1 Smart Catch, 8 to 1 arbine, 10 to 1 Better Still. 3/4 length.

2.50—Rutford Selling Hurdle.—GULVAIN, 11-10 (G. F. Butcher), 1; CAROL SINGER, 10-13 (Piggott), 2; BRIGHT PARK, 11-9 (F. Lyall), 3. Betting: 6 to 5 GULVAIN, 5 to 4 Carol Singer, 4 to 1 Bright Park. Short head; 2 lengths.

3.20—Nottinghamshire Steeplechase.—QUEEN IMAAL, 12-3 (Parfremont), 1; FERMOY, 10-5 (Mr. F. A. Brown), 2; ABAKUR, 11-5 (W. Payne), 3. Also ran: Ballyhist, Balida, Fargue, Chetwood. Betting: 11 to 10 QUEEN IMAAL, 4 to 1 Abakur, 5 to 1 Ballyhist, 8 to 1 Fargue, Fermo, 100 to 8 others. 8 lengths; 4 lengths.

3.50—Gonalstone Hurdle.—KING CONNOR, 10-8 (Parfremont), 1; WATER DAISY, 10-9 (W. Smith), 2; ULIM RHU, 10-2 (L. W. Butcher), 3. Also ran: Scarlet Button, Lemington, Bunch c, Keys, Hampton Lad, Cefn. Betting: 3 to 1 Ulim Rhu, 7 to 2 Lemington, 11 to 2 Water Daisy, 6 to 1 KING CONNOR, Cefn, 8 to 1 Bunch c, Keys, 10 to 1 others. Length; 1 1/2 lengths.

4.15—Tollerton Steeplechase.—COMFORT, 11-4 (W. Payne), 1; SIR PERCY, 12-6 (I. Anthony), 2; MEMENTO, 12-2 (Burdord), 3. Also ran: Full House, Fortune Bay. Betting: 6 to 4 Sir Percy, 9 to 4 Full House, 5 to 1 COMFORT, Memento, 10 to 1 Fortune Bay. 2 lengths; 3/4 length.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE RELEGATION.

A special general meeting of the Southern League, attended by all the clubs, held at the Holborn Restaurant yesterday afternoon, discussed the question of relegation and no decision was arrived at with regard to changing the rules.

The Management Committee decided not to hold the annual meeting until a conference had been held with the other Leagues, possibly in July.

BILLIARDS.—Inman, 2,893; Gray (in play), 2,254.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 16 7 5 17 16 7 5—13 19 12 22 5 19 12 5 7 10 14.

DESMOND (Umpire): *10 2 26 9 12 16 26 9 12—8 11 12 14 16 26 12 10 8—20 26 16 3 4 26 16 4 7 18 15.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle): *13 6 18 2 24 2 22 8—11 6 22 5 20 26—23 5 20 6 17 24 17 6.

BOROUGH BATTALIONS.

Several Formed, Others In Course Of Construction.

Will all the London boroughs have a battalion of their own? Bermondsey has formed one, and is forming another, and St. Pancras is already getting together one which will carry the shoulder-strap "St. Pancras."

Here are the replies of the mayors:—

Battersea.—Matter has been considered; no definite decision yet.

Camberwell.—Has already raised two brigades Royal Field Artillery, 1,500 men in all, who are now under training.

Deptford.—Not at present; recruiting meetings held daily.

Greenwich.—Several interests at work; do not propose forming local battalion.

Hackney.—No such proposal in this borough.

Hammersmith.—Nothing has yet been decided.

Holborn.—Holborn formed one three weeks ago; 500 strong.

Lewisham.—"We are doing all we can."

Shoreditch.—The matter is under consideration.

Wandsworth.—The forming of a distinctive Wandsworth battalion raises difficult questions, and has been under consideration for some time; a 3rd Battalion Territorial 23rd London Regiment is now forming. Wandsworth has any number of various-named defence leagues which might be merged into one "Wandsworth National Guard" under one head.

Westminster.—Any official movement for the formation of a Westminster battalion would be cordially supported.

And the following are the replies of the mayors of other boroughs which were sought by the Daily Sketch:—

Stoke Newington.—No arrangements now in hand.

Lambeth: No arrangements in hand for forming new battalion.

Hampstead: Not proposed to form borough battalion.

330 GUINEAS FOR QUEEN MARY'S FAN.

The Red Cross sale at Christie's has already raised £6,217. Yesterday's sales totalled £2,362.

The tortoiseshell fan presented by the Queen was knocked down at 190 guineas to Mr. B. Hanbury. He put up the fan to auction again, and it was resold for 140 guineas, so that altogether the Queen's fan brought in 330 guineas.

PRINCE'S CUP AT THE FRONT.

A corporal in the 10th Royal Hussars writing from the front to a friend at Reading yesterday emphasised the soldiers' love for sport, and added that the Prince of Wales has given a cup to be competed for in a cross-country race, dismounted.

FIRE IN AN ARMY CAMP.

Four large huts at the Kitchener's Army camp near Canterbury were burned out last night, including the officers' mess and quarters and the cookhouse. Many of the officers lost their belongings.

THE CIGARETTE FUND.

Captain T. R. Archer, R.A.M.C., in charge of No. 16 General Hospital, British Expeditionary Force, writes:—"The above is a large unit of 1,000 beds. As we have great difficulty in obtaining cigarettes we should be much obliged if you would bear us in mind."

Such requests are not uncommon. The answer depends largely on the response made by Daily Sketch readers.

A Newton Abbot lady says: "Having been fortunate enough to dispose of a small property I have sent a bit extra 'to pass it on.'" Will other readers who have good luck during war time also "pass it on" to a small extent for the benefit of the men in the trenches?

Major E. Cullen, commanding the 34th Sikh Pioneers, desires to thank Daily Sketch readers for cigarettes recently received.

£1 16s. 3d.—Box collections, per Mrs. Killingley, Kinlough; Mrs. Whitten, 15s. 6d.; W. Gilmartin, 12s.; Mrs. A. Whitten, 5s. 6d.; and Miss McGowan, 3s. 3d. £1.—Colonel F. W. Major, Ballajura, Ramsey. 15s.—Kitty, Belfast.

10s.—W. Chesworth, Crewe; 9s.—Mechanical Staff, Vernon and Sons, London. 5s. 6d.—Miss Cornforth, Coxwold.

5s.—Mrs. Mitchell, Newton Abbot; Sheeston House, Kilkenny; Pattermakers, McKie and Baxter, Govan. 1s. 6d.—M. E. M. Lowestoft. 1s.—T. Bull, Griniscote Mill. 6d.—N. Woodhead, Huddersfield; N. Coulthard, Middlesbrough.

DON'T BUY ONE OF THESE

MAKE IT AT HOME.

Sets of underworks ready to fit. Rubber Tyre Wheels, Axles and Fittings, Brackets, Cranks, Pedals, Chain Wheels, Chain, Spring System, Steering Complete, Practical, Smart, Ingenious—not a rubbishy toy. Per Set, complete, 15/9. With Diagram and Bolts, 16/9. Diagram only, 6d. (complete details for building).

Rubber Tyred Wire Wheels, complete with Axle, Brass Caps and Fittings, 1/9 per pair. Pram Tyres to fit at home, 1/3 pair, post free.

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AWKWARD QUESTIONS FOR THE MIGHTY.

Panel 1: A man in a military-style uniform with a ruff collar asks, "WHERE AND WHAT ARE LONDON, PARIS, CALAIS AND WARSAW?"
Caption: **To BILL**

Panel 2: A man in a dark coat and hat asks, "WHAT IS A BLOCKADE?"
Caption: **To VON TIRP.**

Panel 3: A man in a military uniform asks, "DONNER UND BLITZEN! I HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING!"
Caption: **To BILL JUNIOR.**

Panel 4: A man in a military uniform asks, "HAVE YOU TRIED THATCHIT?"
Caption: **To FRANZ & MEHMED.**

Panel 5: A man in a military uniform asks, "DINNA YE KEN THAT AH'M MEKKIN' A SPEECH ON PEACE AN' CANNA' TRIFLE WI SIC FANCIES?"
Caption: **To KEIR HARDIE**

Panel 6: A man in a military uniform asks, "WELL, OF COURSE, MY INNATE MODESTY— AHEM —"
Caption: **To BERNARD SHAW.**

New Conditions In The £1,000 Needlework Competition.

THE announcement of the alterations in the conditions of the *Daily Sketch* £1,000 Needlework Competition has met with an enthusiastic response. Many readers who were hitherto unable to compete have written to express their gratification at now finding their work eligible.

By the original scheme all work entered for this big competition was to be exhibited and sold for the benefit of the British Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, but it has been realised that many women are not in a position to give valuable pieces of needlework, however anxious they are to help on the work among the wounded. Under the new conditions, therefore, though the exhibition and sale will still be held, the presentation of the work is optional.

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 realised by the exhibition and sale.

The second important alteration is that of the closing date of the competition.

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*.

More Than Fifteen Hundred Prizes.

The thousand pounds will be divided into over fifteen hundred prizes, and the competition is arranged in no fewer than thirty-three classes. Thus all kinds of needlework, from elaborate church embroidery and fine lace to plain knitting and the making of simple garments, is represented, and each competitor may send the class of work in which she is most proficient. In many of these classes very little need be spent on materials.

A correspondent inquires whether the £1,000 prize money is to be deducted from the proceeds of the exhibition and sale. It is inexplicable that such a supposition should have arisen, but it may be emphatically contradicted. The expenses of the competition and the prizes amounting to a thousand pounds are given by the *Daily Sketch*.

The object of the sale and exhibition is the raising of much needed funds for the work among the wounded.

It is necessary to beg a little patience from those intending competitors who have not received immediate replies to their requests for entry forms. The new conditions have entailed the printing of new forms, and the increased response involves more labour. Each applicant will receive a form in due course.

COUPON for
DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY

Whatever your station in life, the tea you will enjoy—and can afford to buy, despite the duty—is **LYONS'**. The wealthy like it because it is the best; the thrifty buy it because it is the most economical.

Buy **LYONS' TEA** always—and enjoy a reputation for "a good cup of tea."

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FIVE MILLION PACKETS
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FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR CHILD-AILMENTS
"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Cleanses tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping—Children love it.

bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. When its little system is "stuffy" with a cold, when it has sore throat, stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside-cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Every mother realises, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels, without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or when the breath is bad and the stomach disordered, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste matter, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful to-day saves a child from being ill to-morrow. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d.—Advt.

YOUR HEAD AND STOMACH.

Headache caused by a disturbed digestion is nearly always accompanied by pains in the stomach, flatulence, vomiting, and often by constipation. This sort of headache is generally located in the forehead, and is not constant but comes and goes.

It does not come on immediately after eating, but after the food has had time to ferment, which it does because the digestive fluids that should take care of it are insufficient, because the glands that secrete these fluids are weak, because the blood is failing to nourish these glands properly.

Rich, red blood is the first essential to proper digestion, and the digestive process cannot go on without it. When lack of nourishing blood causes fermentation, and poisons are absorbed from the digestive tract, pains in your head advise you of the fact. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give the blood just the elements it needs to correct this condition, and, with a laxative when required, they form a perfect treatment for the headaches of indigestion.

Your dealer can supply you promptly with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; but substitutes and common pink pills will not do: so always ask for "Dr. Williams'".

FREE—"What to Eat" is the title of a useful little book offered free to readers who send a post-card applying for a copy to Offer Department, 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Advt.

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

The New Woman Worker Is A Patriot—Not A Blackleg.



One of the pretty "farmers."



The pig buries his snout in the trough, heedless of fair hands that feed him.



Though the ground is hard the girls soon learn to handle their forks.



At work on a cabbage patch.



Women packing tea in a grocer's shop at Kingston. They are quite as good as men at this work.



Making up pats of butter.

To-day women do men's work, not to lower the wages of the workers, but to relieve the men of serviceable age who are needed in the ranks of the Army. In a little village near Winchester, there has just been opened the Hampshire Farm Institute for the practical training of women farmers. At Kingston girls are taking the places of men as grocers' assistants. The new woman has arrived not as a challenge to society but as a patriot.