

# BRITISH HURL BACK FURIOUS GERMAN ATTACKS.

# DAILY SKETCH.

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

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LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 27, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

## SOLDIERS CARRY MAGGIE NALLY TO HER GRAVE.



Sympathetic crowds watched the funeral of little Maggie Nally pass from Amberley-road, Paddington, to the Kensal Green Catholic Cemetery.



The soldier's wreath expressed the Army's sympathy.



Army Service Corps men carried the coffin.



Alice Scott was Maggie's playmate.

The funeral yesterday of little Maggie Nally, the mystery of whose tragic fate at Aldersgate-street Railway Station remains unsolved, was the occasion of a remarkable demonstration. Not only was there, among numerous floral tributes, a wreath sent by a corporal now at the front, but the bearers of the coffin were six corporals of the Army Service Corps, whose presence was explained by Corporal Griffin, a relative of the Nallys, as expressive of the sympathy of the corps and of the resentment by the Army of the slur cast on it by the allegation that a soldier was responsible for the crime.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

## KITCHENER APPEALS TO WORKERS.

Anything Less Than Full Output Means British Lives Sacrificed Unnecessarily.

### LESSONS OF 7 MONTHS' WAR.

#### Men Must Continue To Work At Full Pressure.

Sir Vincent Caillard, director of Messrs Vickers, Ltd., arrived in Barrow yesterday from London, bearing the following message from Lord Kitchener to the employees of Messrs. Vickers, Ltd., Barrow:—

*I impressed upon you last September the importance of the Government work upon which you are engaged, and marked my appreciation of your efforts and the quality of your work.*

*After seven more months' experience of war and of the enormous expenditure of arms and munitions which its successful prosecution requires, I again appeal to you to continue to exercise your skill and experience at full pressure for the purpose of delivering to the Army the great supplies which our fighting men are relying upon.*

*It is not your privilege to be able to exhibit acts of valour in the field, but your efforts in the workshop are as necessary to a speedy and successful end of the war as the bravery of your comrades in the fighting line.*

*By conscientious work and good time keeping you enable the full output to be obtained from the machinery of the works. Anything less than the full output means gallant British lives sacrificed unnecessarily, and victory postponed.*

*I appeal to every employee, whether engaged directly upon the manufacture of munitions or upon the erection of buildings or machines for their production, to give his best service, and so fully cooperate with our brave Army in the field.*

#### CORPORATION MEN VOLUNTEER.

Nearly 200 Nottingham Corporation workmen yesterday offered their services to help in the manufacture of war stores.

#### DRINK STATEMENT TO-DAY.

##### Local Control For Areas Where Alcohol Interferes With Work.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is expected to make his promised statement to-day in regard to the drink question and the steps which the Government propose to take in connection with the output of munitions of war.

It will probably be found that the Government scheme includes an element of local control, which will insure that restrictions of an extreme character will only be introduced in areas where there is plain evidence that the output of munitions is being gravely hampered by existing conditions.

The Budget statement is expected next Tuesday.

#### "NO WIVES NEED APPLY."

##### Tramwaymen Talk Of Strike If Girls Punch Tickets Any Longer.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CARDIFF, Monday.

Cardiff tramwaymen have pledged themselves to a strike policy if the girls employed as tram conductors are not withdrawn. They have given the municipal authorities until Wednesday night to dispense with the services of the girls.

The men's hostility is based solely on economic grounds. They say that married women whose husbands are in full work have been engaged, and that there is no need to employ female labour, with its danger of reaction, because there are plenty of men and youths ineligible for enlistment who would be willing to serve on the footboards.

A few days ago a number of girls began as conductors on probation on one of the easiest tramway routes in the city. Over 200 applications were received from women, but the authorities decided to await the result of the smaller scheme before engaging any more female labour.

#### "NO WAR BONUS, NO CHARITY."

The Government having refused to grant a war bonus to Post Office officials, the trunk telephonists in the Liverpool Central Post Office have adopted the motto "No war bonus, no charity," and will not continue their weekly contributions to the Post Office Relief Fund for the dependants of postal workers killed or wounded in action.

Owing to the shortage of tram drivers and conductors at Leeds, the services is being curtailed.

## DEATH OF THAT "MONDAY FEELING."

Why Business Men Begin The Week Briskly.

### NEW LUNCH-HOUR GAME.

A new zest has come into Monday morning. The old "Mondayish" atmosphere that used to pervade trains, trams and buses has vanished.

Lunch, which used to be the meal of bored men, taken in silence and scowls, by people who confessed that they "hadn't got over Sunday," has become an animated gathering of bright spirits.

In one of the large City restaurants yesterday the *Daily Sketch* caught them in the act, so to speak. Men and women—for there are more business women than ever now—were talking nineteen to the dozen. What was more to the point, they were talking well.

The strange thing was, however, that every now and then a smile would flit across the face of somebody, as though he had surprised a secret belonging to somebody else.

#### ATMOSPHERE OF MYSTERY.

If he had he was usually sportsman enough, apparently, not to give the game away, and for quite a little while an air of mystery hovered over things.

At last the *Daily Sketch* couldn't stand it any longer.

"What's the joke?" was demanded of a vis-à-vis—and the smile broadened. It grew into a laugh. The *Daily Sketch* waited for the explanation.

With the smoothing out of the risibles it came.

"It's the new game," began the luncheon opposite.

"Not meant as a game exactly, you know, but real sport, all the same. These people are all airing their views—really their adopted views—about the war, and the joke is that they are throwing about epigrams which are really quotations, and passing them off as their own. That is why they are saying smarter things than a few weeks ago you would have believed possible from them.

#### THE BEST OF IT ALL.

"The best fun of all is" (a chuckle and a moment's rest for recovery) "that they are deceiving no one but themselves. Everybody knows that the thing his neighbour has just shot off was in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* yesterday. He knows he is as big a fraud as the rest, but imagines he is the only one who is not found out. Aren't men simpletons?"

For the luncheon opposite was a woman, and you can't fool a woman about anything that was in the *Sunday Herald*. She had read it too closely, from cover to cover.

#### APPEAL FOR STARVING BELGIANS.

On behalf of seven million Belgian people who have "dared to stay in their native land," an influential appeal has been issued by the National Committee for Relief in Belgium.

To keep body and soul together in the 1,500,000 who are now utterly destitute £500,000 a month is required.

Food cannot be exported from this country to Belgium, but the donations to buy it should be sent to the hon. treasurer, Mr. A. Shirley Benn, M.P., Trafalgar-buildings, Trafalgar-square, London, W.C.

In Liège (says the Committee) 30,000 women, old men, children, and cripples daily line up to get their half pound of bread and their pint of soup. In Malines 25,000 out of 40,000 are entirely destitute. In Brussels nearly 250,000 Belgians wait every day for their bread of tears. Babies and children are barely being kept alive for want of milk.

The King has opened the subscription list with a donation of £500.

## THE LAST OF MAGGIE NALLY.

A.S.C. Men, Resenting A Slur, Bear Body To The Grave.

One of the most striking features of the funeral of little Maggie Nally, who was found dead at Aldersgate-street Station some weeks ago, was the presence of four corporals of the Army Service Corps.

They bore the little polished elm coffin from the house to the hearse, and again from the church in Kensal Green cemetery to the graveside. They came, said Corporal Griffin (a relative of Maggie), who was in charge of the party, "to show the sympathy of the A.S.C. and the resentment of the Army at the slur cast upon them by the allegation that a soldier had been responsible for the crime."

In other ways soldiers showed their sympathy, for a corporal in the A.S.C. with the British Expeditionary Force wrote enclosing money for a wreath and expressing his fervent hope that "the man who has struck you such an awful blow will speedily be brought to book."

Messages also came from soldiers at the front who are total strangers to the parents, one, a private in the Northumberland Fusiliers who was wounded in Belgium, sending a well-drawn pencil sketch of the little girl.

The parents also received a telegram of sympathy from a number of sailors in a ship off the West Coast of Ireland, but the name of the ship had been deleted by the Censor.

The route from the house to the cemetery was thronged with people, and in parts traffic was carried on with great difficulty. People even clambered on to the roofs of houses to obtain an uninterrupted view of the procession.

Father Worsley, in a brief address at the graveside, said he was sure all hearts went out to the parents. The whole of London seemed to have turned out to show them respect.

"Oh, that that man could have seen the tears of the multitude this afternoon as we passed along! He must have had a heart of stone if he were not moved. Let him do one manly thing while he lives; at any rate, let him give himself up and atone for what he has done, and, accepting the punishment of the law, die as a man. What a conscience he must have! How can he go about? Almighty God will punish him most severely if he does not make a repentance here."

#### PLAYED THE BIGGER GAME.

Private Owen Hallam, of the 2nd Leicester Regiment, killed at Neuve Chapelle, was a well-known Association footballer, playing with Midland clubs. He spent some years in India, and being a great athlete was member of the regimental team which won the Madras Gymkhana Cup and the Divisional Cup at Poona. He lived at Hugglescote, near Leicester.



#### DICKENS MSS. FOR THE RED CROSS.

Five pages of the original autograph manuscripts of "The Pickwick Papers" were sold at the Red Cross sale at Christie's yesterday.

Mr. F. Sabin, who was standing next to Mr. H. F. Dickens, K.C. (son of the novelist), called £100, and Lady Wernher immediately offered £200. Thereafter they were the only two competitors, and Lady Wernher secured the manuscripts for £450.

Lady Wernher intends to present her purchase to the nation.

The Red Cross sale, which will close to-day, has so far raised £36,000, and it is expected that the total will be increased to £40,000.

#### SPORTSMEN PLAY THE GAME FOR CHARITY.



Mr. Joynson Hicks, M.P., kicks off in the match at Craven Cottage yesterday between the Sportsmen's Battalion and the Footballers' Battalion, the proceeds of which were devoted to the Footballers' Battalion Band Fund.

## MANSION AS THIEVES' TREASURE HOUSE.

Valuables And Silver Goods Found Everywhere.

### MUFFIN-MAKER RECEIVER.

Given Away By The Thieves Whom He Had Cheated.

The varied fortunes of Little Sutton Court, Chiswick, in undergoing a transformation from being a fine suburban mansion to becoming a treasure house for stolen valuables, was recounted at the Central Criminal Court yesterday before Mr. Justice Lawrence, when James Thomas Moss (60), muffin maker, was charged with receiving stolen property, including valuable articles of silver, the proceeds of burglaries.

The proceeds of some of these were discovered by the police when they visited Little Sutton Court, and, according to Mr. Cecil Whitley, who appeared for the prosecution, the result of the police visit to the house was amazing.

#### A MAN OF SUBSTANCE.

It stands in two acres of ground, is surrounded by a high wall, and contains 20 rooms, with stables, outhouses and a bakery.

Built 30 years ago at a cost of £30,000, it was purchased by Moss, whom counsel described as "a man of substance," for £3,000.

"Obviously he was carrying on business there as a furniture dealer and remover, and also as a muffin-baker," went on Mr. Whitley. "He was, in fact, carrying on a large business as a muffin-baker, and apparently he supplied the whole of the West of London with muffins. (Laughter.)"

The police found stolen property in practically every room, and had traced the proceeds of no fewer than 63 separate burglaries. Large quantities had been pledged, and some sold to private individuals and auction rooms in London. Working jewellers had also erased monograms or initials from the silver and had put his own in their place.

#### THE SECRET HOARD.

Moss sold an acre of land to the local council for £1,000, and on another portion he built six houses, in one of which stolen property had been found. The bathroom of the mansion was full of stolen silver plate, the bath being covered over and used as a counter on which the silver was weighed.

In a box-room an old trunk contained £800 worth of articles, and Moss admitted that the whole of those articles were bought from one thief. In a bedroom the police found that on moving a wooden rosette in the panelling concealed behind was a large safe containing stolen jewellery. In another ante-room were four boxes of silver, and it took the police a week to convey the property to Notting Hill Police Station.

When counsel handed up a photograph of the stolen articles the judge remarked: "It looks rather like a photograph of wedding presents."

#### "THE DODGER."

The total value of the property stolen was fixed at £1,000, and Moss pleaded guilty to two of the seven indictments against him, which involved property worth £200.

As outlined for the prosecution, it appeared that information had been given to the police with regard to the seven robberies by two convicts named Henry Williams and Harry Howard, who were now undergoing terms of imprisonment for burglary. Those seven burglaries were committed by Williams, who was known as "The Dodger," assisted by Howard, and in some cases another man named Roberts. The stolen property was taken by Williams and Howard to Moss's premises.

The judge, in passing sentence, proceeded to address Moss, but found it impossible to make him hear his remarks.

#### THE CONTROLLING PASSION.

"Apparently cupidity and a desire for money," added the Judge, "have been his over-riding and mastering passion."

"The thieves rounded on him because he cheated them in his dealings with them. That is the sort of thing a thief won't stand. He will stand anything rather than be cheated, and when the prisoner weighed out the silver wrongly they no doubt resented it. They robbed him first and gave him away afterwards."

"He has his own unexampled cupidity to thank. I have no compassion for his conduct. It is a long-drawn-out series of frauds, and I am sure I am not punishing him anything like his real deserts when I sentence him to three years' penal servitude and order him to pay the costs of the case. I order him to pay the costs of the case because I believe that to a man of his greed it will be a greater punishment than the penal servitude."

#### TRENCH CIGARETTES WANTED.

Germans are using poisonous bombs against our soldiers. What is to be done in retaliation must be left to the War Office.

But you can do one thing. You can give Tommy something by way of consolation. Let him have more cigarettes by sending a donation to the *Daily Sketch* Cigarette Fund, as the following have done:—

£2 6s. 2½d.—Collected by "Czar," Cheadle Hulme. £1—Employees, R. S. Murray and Co., Kennington (4th contribution). 17s. 6d.—Mrs. Jane, Kingsbridge. 12s.—Patrons of The Ideal Billiard Rooms, Sunderland (8th contribution). 10s.—Miss Fairholme, Kilmarnock; Tommie's Friends, Colne (34th contribution). 7s. 6d.—Mrs. Mathew, Finsbury Park.

5s.—Rysoa, Middlesbrough; Dr. William, Wyke (7th contribution); 2s. 6d.—Hallifax, Coventry; 2s.—Lily Hutton, Oldham; 1s. 6d.—Dorothy Wood, Manchester; E. A. Needham, Cadz, near Mold (33rd contribution).

To-day's weather will probably be cool and cloudy, with some rain.

Earl Ronaldshay has been gazetted Major (temporary) in the 4th Battalion, Alexandra Princess of Wales's Own (Yorkshire Regiment).

# GERMAN LIE EXPOSED: NO BRITISH BIG GUNS CAPTURED.

## SIR JOHN FRENCH DENIES GERMAN CLAIM.

Commander-in-Chief's Story Of  
Canadians' Great Fight.

**OUTNUMBERED BY HUNS.**

Enemy's Attacks Repulsed To The  
East Of Ypres.

**BRITISH AVIATOR DESTROYS  
COURTRAI JUNCTION.**

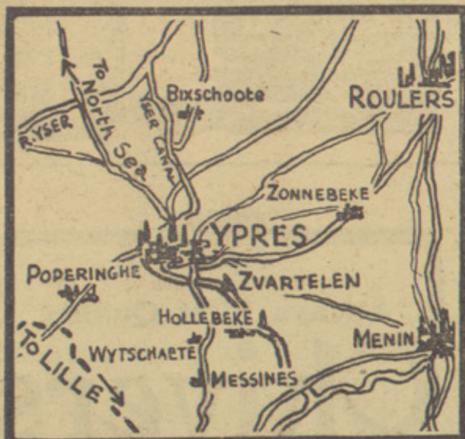
From Sir John French.

Monday.

Severe fighting north-east of Ypres still continues, the general situation remaining unchanged. Our left flank, in readjusting its line to meet the altered condition due to the original forced retirement of the French, had to face north and extend to the west beyond St. Julien.

This extension weakened our line for a time, and after a very gallant resistance by the Canadians against superior numbers St. Julien was captured by the enemy.

Our line now runs south of that place. Our troops east of Ypres have borne the brunt of repeated heavy attacks, which they have stubbornly opposed throughout the battle in an entirely unexpected situation, which has demanded the exercise of gallantry



and fortitude by the men and quick resource and other military qualities by their commanders.

Attacks were also delivered yesterday by the Germans on the east of the Ypres salient.

In spite of the use by the enemy of asphyxiating gases the attacks were repulsed, and German officers and men were captured.

In the fighting during the last three days we have inflicted very heavy casualties on the Germans.

Our losses have also been heavy.

The German wireless report that four English heavy guns have been captured is untrue.

One of our aviators bombed Courtrai station this afternoon and destroyed the junction. Although wounded, he brought his machine safely back to our lines.

**'1,000 CANADIAN PRISONERS.'**

**Germans Repeat The Lie About  
Capture Of Big British Guns.**

German Official News.

BERLIN, via Amsterdam, Monday.

Near Ypres the battle is progressing.

On the west bank of the canal Lizerne, which the French claimed to have recaptured, is still in our hands, as also is the ground conquered east of the canal.

The number of captured guns has increased to 44, among them still being four heavy English guns.

North-west of Zonnebeke we have continued the attack, capturing over 1,000 Canadians.

The total number of prisoners has increased to 5,000, among them being English, Senegalese,

Turcos, Indians, French, Canadians, Zouaves, and Algerians.

In Champagne, north of Beauséjour, we repulsed two French night attacks.

On the heights of the Meuse our attacks are making good progress.

Several ridges, one after another, to the heights west of Eparges have been stormed and captured. Several hundred French and some machine-guns have been captured.

In the Ailly Wood enemy attacks have failed.

In the Vosges we have recaptured the Hartmannswillerkopf, taking 11 officers and 749 men, six searchlights, and four machine-guns.—Reuter.

**"STOPPED BY THE BRITISH."**

French Official News.

Monday Afternoon.

In Belgium fighting continues under conditions favourable to the Allied troops.

Two German attacks debouching from Passchendaele and Brodseine have been stopped by British troops.

The Germans have bombarded Ypres violently. The French have progressed on the right bank of the Yser Canal by means of vigorous counter-attacks.

At Notre Dame de Lorette the French have repulsed a German attack.

On the Heights of the Meuse (Eastern France) the battle is developing. The attack on the trench of Colonne, reported on Sunday, was stopped by the French counter-attack and the Germans have been thrown back.

They then attacked more to the east towards Saint Rémy, manifestly with the object of retaking Eparges (overlooking the Plain of the Woivre, towards Metz).

A violent combat, preceded by a vigorous bombardment, took place a little on the slope of this position. The German attack failed.

**FRENCH PRAISES CANADIANS'**

**"Most Brilliant And Valuable  
Service" In Great Fight.**

Ottawa, Monday.

General Hughes, Minister of Militia, has received a copy of a message which Sir John French has sent to General Alderson (commanding the Canadian Force). It runs:—

I wish to express to you and to the Canadian troops my admiration for the gallant stand and fight they have made. They performed



General Alderson, in command of the Canadians, who has been thanked by Sir J. French. —(Gale and Polden.)

a most brilliant and valuable service last night and again this morning.

I reported their splendid behaviour to the Secretary of State, and have a reply from him saying how highly their gallantry and determination in a difficult position are appreciated in England.

**30 OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.**

From all parts of the Dominion the recruiting officers report that they were overwhelmed with offers of service from young men, and they are confident that the gaps in the Canadian contingent at the front will be made good immediately by a large further enlistment.

The casualties among the Canadians in the fighting last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday that have been notified here amount to 21 officers killed and 59 wounded.—Reuter.

**VILLAGES ABLAZE IN THE  
BATTLE AREA.**

**Vivid Description Of Scene Of  
Canadians' Splendid Exploit.**

**SIR JOHN FRENCH'S WORDS BECOME  
BRITISH SOLDIERS' SLOGAN.**

The recent fighting in Flanders, as seen from a hill five miles from Ypres, is described in a vivid impressionist sketch, dated Sunday, by a correspondent of the Exchange with the British forces.

The battle line (he writes) stretched 15 miles. It was a panorama filled with smoke and tumult. The horizon was dotted with scores of the white clouds of bursting shrapnel.

On Hill 60 shrapnel broke constantly, six shells at a time.

General French's troops still hold the hill. East of Ypres, where the Canadians, by the most glorious fighting, were holding their ground, German shells broke every moment. The Canadians have gained a lasting place in the annals of British history during the past two days, though it was impossible to understand, from our point of view, how they had survived under the terrific shelling.

**17-INCHERS' REMINDER.**

Here and there huge black clouds of smoke arose after terrific explosions, the token of the German 17-inch gun.

Ypres was being shelled mercilessly. Both white shrapnel and black ("Jack Johnson") shells broke around the tower of the Cloth Hall.

The tower and the two church spires stood up in the sunshine from a sea of smoke which filled the city.

Fires of six burning Belgian villages were visible. British aeroplanes flew above the bedlam.

The poison thrown by the Germans was so great in quantity that the ground is coloured yellow with it in a large area.

**"THEY'LL GET WHIPPED."**

Word has got out to the troops in the fighting zone that General French said, when the German assault began:—

*Well, the further they come this way the harder they'll get whipped.*

It has become a slogan among the troops. The high northerly winds which blew for three days from the German to the British, Canadian and French trenches and carried the stupefying gases have died down, and the gas apparatus cannot, therefore, be used with effect.

Sir John French's troops are filled with anger at the gas episode—a personal anger that affects every soldier.

**HOW CANADIAN WAS CONVINCED.**

"After the gas business I believe the Germans did massacre Belgians," said a Canadian gas victim in the field hospital.

The German 17-inch guns playing on Ypres are heard a distance of 30 miles.

German incendiary shells have fired Belgian villages and farms along a front of 20 miles.

The sky to-night is alight with these fires and with the flashes of the white trench flares.—Exchange.

**VON TIRPITZ REPEATS HIS  
LITTLE JOKE.**

**German Battle Fleet Scouring  
North Sea For Jellicoe.**

Berlin, Monday.

The papers call attention to the fact that the German battle fleet has patrolled the entire North Sea without meeting the English fleet, which is hiding somewhere on the North coast of Scotland or in the Irish Sea.

The naval expert of the *Deutsche Tageszeitung* (Count Reventlow) accentuates that for the first time the German Admiralty has announced that the entire German fleet is busily engaged searching the North Sea for the English fleet, whereas before only squadrons have been sent out.

Further proof of the abdication of the North Sea by the British is the fact that a German submarine has been able to escort a captured British steamer from Aberdeen across the North Sea to Cuxhaven.—Wireless Press.

**HOW DID THE GERMANS KNOW?**

Writing of the recent fighting in France a *Bristol Territorial* says:—

A peculiar thing is the Germans knew what regiments were in our trenches.

They were heard to shout in good English the names of the regiments, with a few choice expressions in addition.

If our opponents should by any chance see the top of a periscope they pelt it most furiously with rifle fire.

**REMINDER OF NAPOLEON'S DAYS.**

Paris, Monday.

Colonel Prax, who was recently mentioned in dispatches, has been promoted Brigadier-General. Both his father and his grandfather were generals, the former under Napoleon I.—Reuter.

**ALLIES' ARMY ON THE  
GALLIPOLI PENINSULA.**

**Successful Landing Effected With  
Fleet's Assistance.**

**BATTLESHIPS IN ACTION.**

**Dardanelles Forts Reply To Fire  
Of Anglo-French Fleet.**

War Office and Admiralty Statement.

Monday Evening.

The general attack on the Dardanelles by the Fleet and Army was resumed yesterday (Sunday).

The disembarkation of the Army, covered by the Fleet, began before sunrise at various points on the Gallipoli Peninsula,



and in spite of serious opposition from the enemy, in strong entrenchments protected by barbed wire, was completely successful.

Before nightfall large forces were established on shore.

The landing of the Army and the advance continue.

**DREADNOUGHTS BOMBARD THE  
DARDANELLES.**

**Turkish Ammunition Magazine Attacked  
By Airmen.**

Athens, Sunday.

The bombardment of the forts in the Dardanelles was vigorously resumed this morning.

All the large battleships of the Allied fleets took part.

The forts replied to the fire of the ships.—Exchange.

Paris, Monday.

The Athens correspondent of the *Journal* says:—The Allied ships are vigorously bombarding the Dardanelles forts.

Two Turkish aeroplanes flying over Tenedos Island at the mouth of the strait were obliged to land, having been half-destroyed by the fire of the Anglo-French fleet.

Several French aeroplanes on Friday afternoon attacked with bombs an ammunition magazine at Maidos, a Turkish village on the European coast in the Dardanelles where there are important forts.—Reuter.

**WAR CHARITY SCANDALS.**

**Penniless Women Discover How To  
Make £40 A Day.**

Paris, Monday.

An investigation of a number of "charities" which have sprung up during the war has led to some astonishing results.

One of these concerns was installed in a German house and was under the control of a secretary who had come within the clutches of the law on no fewer than eleven occasions.

Two ladies of mature age who were without a penny at the time of mobilisation to-day possess a fine motor-car and a private house. They were making something like £40 a day by spurious agencies for tracing missing soldiers.

In several cases Austrians and Germans who had somehow succeeded in escaping from concentration camps got themselves elected as presidents of various organisations in order to carry on swindling on a large scale.

Some of the concerns which the police are investigating were commercial in character, and sold various articles at exorbitant prices, customers being induced to buy in the belief that the profits were devoted to good works.—Reuter.

**MINERS' DEMAND FOR WAR BONUS.**

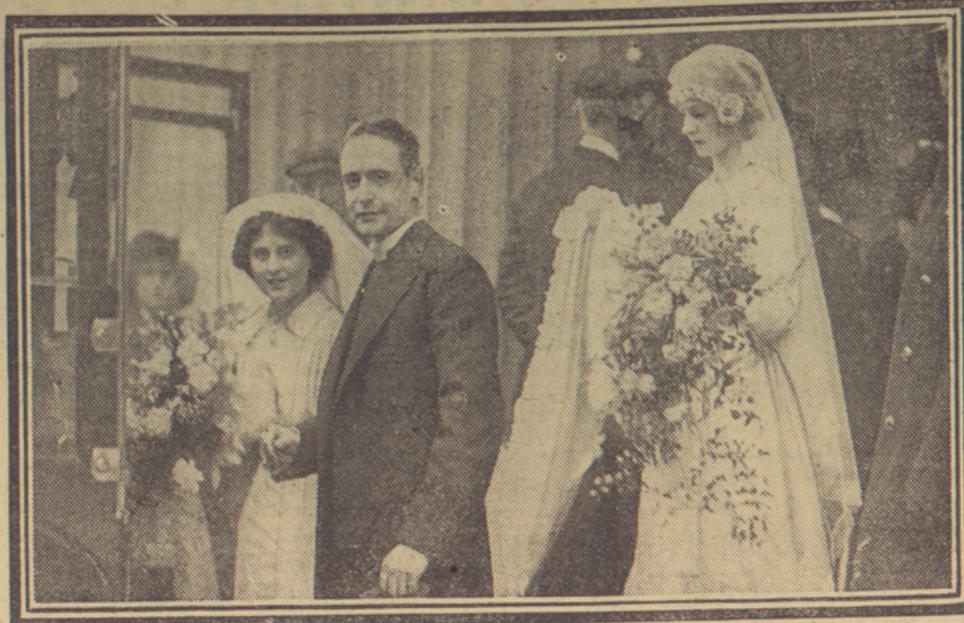
The miners' national conference on the demand for a 20 per cent. increase of wages as a war bonus met again yesterday at Westminster Palace Hotel to receive Mr. Asquith's reply to the men's appeal for a joint conference with the coalowners. It was announced that no definite answer had been received from the Government, and the conference was adjourned until noon to-day.

**RATIONAL DRESS.**



French tailors have grown more practical during the war—as witness this pocketed, wide-skirted tailor-made by Buzenet.—(Manuel.)

**THE CAMERA CAUGHT BOTH SMILES.**



The Rev. D. Andrews and his bride, Miss Page Phillips, leaving St. Peter's, Eaton-square, after they were married by the Bishop of London.

**SHORTLY TO WED.**



Miss Gladys Hughes is marrying Captain C. M. Wills, R.E. early in May.—(Lafayette.)



Miss Muriel Garbett's marriage to Mr. W. H. Davies, barrister, takes place to-morrow.—(Lafayette.)

**YOUNG JESSE'S PUNCH.**



The baby son of Jesse Willard, who won the world's championship from Jack Johnson, gives a very slight imitation of the punch with which his father knocked out the black champion.

**BRITISH WOMEN HELP AMERICAN WOMEN'S WAR HOSPITAL.**



Lady Alexander.



Miss Kate Rorke (who takes the part of "Earth").



Miss Elizabeth Asquith.

The "Masque of War and Peace" which will be produced to-day at Drury Lane, in aid of the funds of the American Women's War Hospital, has enlisted the sympathies of many prominent Englishwomen.—(London Stereoscopic.)



**SAUCE**

is made in England by British labour.

It is the most economical—can be used to the last drop.



Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle right away?

BY APPOINTMENT  
Always First Quality

# Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices  
Guaranteed Absolutely Pure

You cannot afford to use inferior Substitutes  
You MUST have the Best  
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Write for dainty Illustrated Booklet giving many ways of using Chivers' Jellies. Mention this Paper  
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

**IT FIGHTS  
COUGHS AND COLDS.  
TEST IT FREE!**

Why suffer longer the discomfort and health danger of Coughs and Colds? Why be troubled with racking, tearing spasms of coughing, weakening Influenza, Bronchitis, or Catarrh? Why run into danger when you can obtain at once, free, a full test supply of the famous Crosby's Cough Elixir—the wonderful preparation that quickly cures even the worst coughs and colds? Send now for free bottle to Proprietors (Dept. 23), 10, Darlington Street, Leeds, enclosing 2d. stamps for postage. Crosby's Cough Elixir is sold by all chemists, patent medicine vendors, etc., at 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/6, or direct post free.

**SEND A BOTTLE TO YOUR FRIEND AT THE FRONT!**

## THE SET-BACK AT YPRES.

A FOOLISH effort is being made in some quarters to minimise the importance of the German gains around Ypres. As this war goes, they have won a large amount of territory—hundreds of square yards, as far as the Censor will allow us to know.

THE official German reports make bigger claims, and unfortunately the British and French reports are so vague that they do not point out the inaccuracies which we know must lurk in the German version. But it is beyond doubt that the Germans have pushed the Allies' line back, and that they have won positions which bring them closer to Ypres.

GERMANY has made a tremendous effort to effect this, and she has scored a big local success by the expenditure of men in the most reckless fashion. There is evidence here that the Germans are now flinging their new crop of soldiers into the fight.

AN important German victory now is calculated by them to have a telling effect on the neutral nations, although in this matter I fancy the Germans misjudge the neutrals as much as they misunderstood the minds of the Allies.

THE immediate military advantage of a victory depends, however, on the nature of the operation. Germany must need reach Paris and Calais if she is to obtain the objects at which she aimed in making war.

TO attain these ends the armies of Britain, France and Belgium must be beaten. Germany now holds Belgium and part of France, but the territory is of no use to her. Were the German lines a hundred miles closer to the Rhine Germany might be actually more remote from ultimate defeat, for her lines would be shorter and consequently stronger.

IN one sense the extended German line is an advantage to the Allies. Time and numbers are on our side. Thanks to the British Fleet England and France have open ports, whilst Germany is shut off. The Allies are free to draw supplies from all over the world, whereas the enemy must live on his own resources.

THESE resources, either of men or of munitions, are not growing for Germany. Already the best of her soldiers have been put out of the fight. The succeeding crops cannot be so good. A similar deterioration goes on in munitions and supplies, and month by month the burden of holding an immense battle line will become greater.

HERE it is that the Allies will take the advantage—provided they are properly supported. We are amassing great forces of men and munitions, and meantime we continue to punish and weaken the Germans until the time comes when under our relentless pressure the enemy must shorten his lines. In that critical operation lies the opportunity of our strategists.

MEN and men and yet more men are needed. Our supplies of guns and munitions must be inexhaustible. Into the war we require to pour a strong and steady stream of force which by its very pressure will break down the resistance of the foe.

THE set-back at Ypres should have the effect of quickening these supplies, although at the same time its localised nature must be understood by us. Germany cannot beat the Allied armies, for already the latter are superior in numbers and in quality. But for the Allies to beat Germany thoroughly they must have an overwhelming preponderance. We have not yet got that preponderance! That is the situation in a nutshell.

THE Germans realise it, and one form of their activity is to prevent by various cunning ways the building up of immense armies by the Allies. German intriguers urge on peace talk. German agents seek to influence recruiting or munition work through misguided people in this country and elsewhere. Germany is striving to stave off complete defeat, so that she may be able to strike at us again. We must work to prevent that.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

# Echoes of Town and Round About

## Marchioness Townshend's New Role.

THE MARCHIONESS TOWNSHEND tells me that she has just become literary adviser to Sir Herbert Tree, and that under her direction His Majesty's Theatre is to be the centre of great literary and artistic gatherings, at least once a month. The latest "lion" is to be produced on these occasions. Lady Townshend also intends to make a "First Night" at His Majesty's more than ever a social event.



## How I Missed The 12.5.

AFTER "BETTY," Brighton. But not so soon after it as I had wished. On Saturday night I was tremendously anxious to catch the 12.5 from Victoria, because it is one of the most wonderful of trains. There are very material comforts on board, if you spring to the Pullman, the journey lasts only an hour, and it is invariably full of comics. But none of these luxuries was to be my lot on Saturday, or rather Sunday. I missed it.

## Slowly Gliding Out.

RUSHING from Daly's, changing, flinging half a pyjama and a toothbrush into a bag, I spent five precious minutes in finding a taxi, and eventually found the slowest in the world. I tore along the platform at Victoria in time to watch the train slowly gliding out, comics and all; alone I could have made a jump for it; but with 40lb. or so of Gladstone bag to weigh me down, "I was sunk, I was."

## Attempt To Enter Ciro's.

SO BACK AGAIN to the West End, raging inwardly ("chagrin" is the word I want) and to Ciro's. Here I was refused admission—no evening dress. More changing into finery discarded half an hour before, followed by a cheery time in "Gay Bohemian." Most of the "Betty" folk were there, including Donald Calthrop, Royce, and Winifred Barnes, dancing with Basil Hallam, who would have played Calthrop's part had not fate and a Chancery judge willed otherwise.

## Brighton At Last.

NEVER GO to Brighton early on Sunday morning. You start at seven o'clock, you stop at every station (Hassocks and all that sort of thing), and you get there at nine-thirty. However, breakfast at the Grand made my outlook on life a little brighter, and even an icy wind and a leaden sky could not rob the place of its charm. Brighton was exceptionally full, and there were heaps of interesting people about. On the front I saw John Lavery, the side-whiskered artist, Lord Farquhar, Lord and Lady Cadogan, Sir Charles Wyndham, and Benno Moiseiwitsch, the pianist.

## A Prince And Some Others.



At the Grand, Princess Clementine of Belgium was lunching with her husband, Prince Victor Napoleon (this is the Prince), who looked very solemn. The likeness of the Princess to her father, old King Leopold, is extraordinary. I noticed that she was wearing, with a neat costume of navy blue, a pair of those ultra-fashionable brown boots

with suede "uppers," and huge pearl earrings. Lady William Lennox, Lady Constance Gore, Mr. and Mrs. Lionel James, and Mr. Dennis Eadie were among those staying at this hotel.

## K.C. And Prima Donna.

THE METROPOLITAN, both at tea-time and after dinner, was a lively sight. Lionel Monckton was there, with the inevitable fox-terrier. So, too, were Mr. R. A. Bayford, the divorce K.C., Sir Hugo de Balthe, Mrs. Watis-Dunton, Sir Edward Green, Mr. Marcus Van Raalte, Mr. Carl Hertz, the magician, and Miss Nora D'Argel, the Shaftesbury prima donna. Khaki abounded, and, with all the democracy of the new Army, staff officers, decked with their scarlet and gold, rubbed shoulders with humble but presumably prosperous privates.

## Real "Push And Go."

LITTLE "Jack" Tennant—if he will forgive the diminutive—is becoming quite a big man. The spiteful people who used to "say things" about him in the long-ago before the war would have been amazed if they had been in the House of Commons the other day and heard the chorus of compliments which fell on his ears. He has "developed," as politicians say. In fact, he is one of the discoveries of the war—a real Push and Go man.

## Premier's Admiration.

AND IN addition to energy he has acquired wonderful powers as a speaker. If you want a rousing patriotic peroration, a sparkling repartee, or the soft word that turneth away wrath, go to "Jack" Tennant. The Prime Minister now looks on with profound admiration at his precocious pupil.

## Hasn't Turned A Hair.

MR. TENNANT remains immaculate in dress and unruffled in manner. When he comes down to the House, looking as though he had just emerged from the proverbial band-box, no one would imagine that he had been in the thick of it half the night at Whitehall.

## Browsing Over A Wide Field.

ONLY ONCE has he complained. He then said pathetically to his critics, "You may say what you like, but we do work hard." His trouble is that he has such a multitude of different things to attend to, from the young man who has been disappointed of a commission to the old lady who doesn't think the troops ought to have rum. To use his own quaint phrase, he "browses over a wide field."

## Parliamentary Hair.



No. THIS illustration is not an advertisement for anybody's hair restorer. It is a comparison in Parliamentary coiffure, to show the extraordinary similarity between (1) Mr. Lloyd George and (2) Mr. Asquith. Both are allowing the hair to grow thickly at the back, and in each case it tends to curl or fall the same way. Excepting that the Chancellor is grey and the Premier white it would be hard to distinguish them viewed from the back. That is why I have numbered them for you.

## Mystery Of The Macaroni.

IN the little Irish town with a name that sounds like a shiver, Birr, there was much excitement the other day. The hotel proprietor received a wire asking him to prepare a dinner of macaroni and tomato.

## Who Was He?

LATER arrived the diner—a tall, tawny-grey-bearded man, not dressed in the height of fashion. He was interested in historic relics and photography. He snapshotted the tower where the Earl of Rosse had his giant telescope, all the while followed by an interested and mildly suspicious crowd. Who was he?

## He Was

HE was our modest old friend George Bernard Shaw, trying to pass unnoticed between Sir Horace Plunket's place in Co. Dublin and Galway. But, whatever G.B.S. may be able to do, a macaroni and tomato dinner could hardly escape comment.

## An Afterthought.

OF COURSE, macaroni should have been ordered by wireless. This is a horrible twist for an inventor, isn't it? Sorry.

## Still The Beau Of The Cabinet.

LOOKING VERY cosy in a great astrakhan collar overcoat I met Mr. Lulu Harcourt taking a walk with his wife in the neighbourhood of Westminster. He can still claim to be the best-dressed man in the Cabinet, and his wonderfully made black cravats vie with those of the Earl of Craven. Mrs. Lulu Harcourt was wearing a hat with a remarkably large side plume in it, heavy long fox furs, and round her neck she had a magnificent necklace of pearls.

## Follow The Band.

TRULY there is music in the air these days. During a journey into the wilds of South London I encountered, between Kennington and Brixton Town Hall, four military bands and two recruiting meetings.

## To-day's Pageant.



Here's our old friend the Pageant cropping up again, and with Louis Parker to organise, too. The event of to-day in the social and theatrical worlds is the "Masque of War and Peace" at Drury Lane, for which Lady Paget has been responsible. Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra, and other members of the Royal Family will be present, and nearly every famous and beautiful actress in London will take part. Miss Constance Collier, whom you see here, is to forget for a moment the sordid horrors of Nancy and play the two wholly irreconcilable rôles of War and Peace. By the way, the "Masque" is incomplete, and only one half of it will be given. The other half is reserved for the Peace celebrations. This afternoon's performance is in aid of the American Women's War Hospital.

## Hard Luck!

You know those little buttons of the "Ligue des Interprètes" that are so difficult to get and that are only granted to the ambitious linguist on the understanding that he "does not force his services upon anyone." A man of my extensive acquaintance has had one for six months. The other day his first customer came up to him. It was a small boy, who wanted to know the right time, please, in English!

## The Apex.

IT WAS LOWELL, I think, who described Piccadilly-circus as "The Hub of the Universe." But your London house agent—most superlative of all professional gentlemen—can easily go better than this. I notice that one of them is now describing a house facing Buckingham Palace as being situated in "a premier position at the apex of the British Empire." It would be hard to beat this.

## Tommy's Glee Party.

I HAVE HEARD soldiers singing in all sorts of places, but until the other day had not encountered a glee party in a Tube. It was a concert given by the R.A.M.C., and the conductor sat on an upturned biscuit-box in the middle of a Bakerloo carriage. The men were singing, not "Tipperary," but "Who Killed Cock Robin?" Nor was it a topical version of the Bill Kaiser variety, but the old straightforward ditty beloved of picnic parties homeward bound.

## A Long But Honourable Way.

AN INSTANCE of war's grimness and sad humour is supplied by the following version of "Tipperary," which, if not new, has a pathetic interest:—

It's a long way to Tipperary,  
But it's nearer to Berlin;  
And my heart and feet are eager  
For the Day we enter in.  
There's a girl in Tipperary,  
And her eyes will brightly shine  
When I bring her home a "sausage,"  
Manufactured on the Rhine.  
The lines were found inscribed on the pay-sheet of a dead soldier, who, in the words of the paymaster who showed them to me, is indeed a long, long way from Tipperary now, poor fellow.

## The Bookstall Girl.

THE only practical difference that the appearance of the bookstall girl has made upon our railway platforms is that in slack hours tales of adventure are left on the shelf, and their place of honour taken by the prince-and-parlourmaid romance.

## More Red Tape With Knots In It.

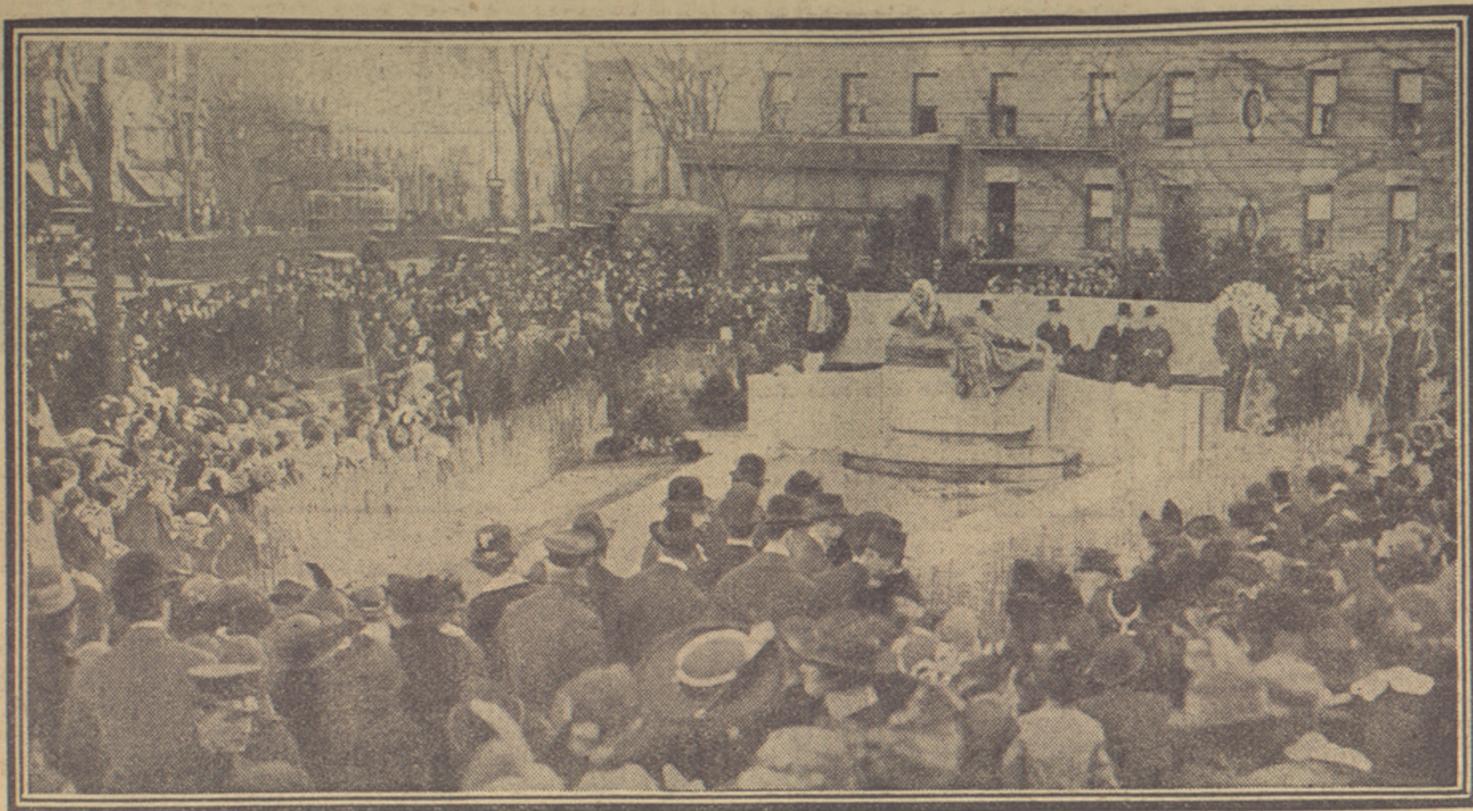
BECAUSE a large molar was missing from his mouth, a man, who had been through the Boer War, was recently rejected. "I fought the Boers with that tooth missing, and surely I can tackle the Germans without it," was his comment. Officialdom relented, but the man had made up his mind. "No, you don't," was his answer, "I'm damned if I'll join now!" And a good recruit was strangled with red tape, so to speak.

## The Policeman And The Navy-Soldier.

SOME of Captain John Ward's men are tough customers. You get them in every corps, of course. One was travelling in a tramcar the other night, and refused to pay his fare. "Send the bill to my gunner, Mr. John Ward, M.P.," he directed. The conductor did not do that, but called up a policeman; and the policeman paid the fare (which was sporting), and gave the navy-soldier 6d. for a drink (which was stupid).

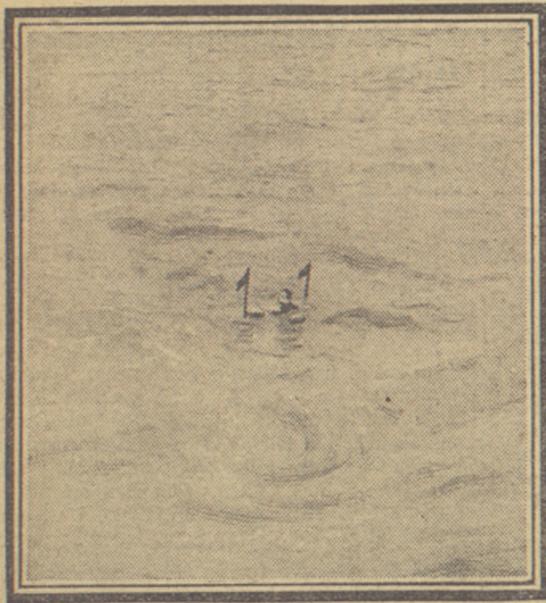
MR. COSSIP.

# A NEW YORK MEMORIAL TO TWO TITANIC VICTIMS.



This beautiful fountain has been placed at the corner of Broadway, in New York City, as a memorial to Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus, the American philanthropist, and his wife, who lost their lives in the sinking of the Titanic.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

## THE GERMAN NAVY DOESN'T BREED THIS KIND OF MAN.

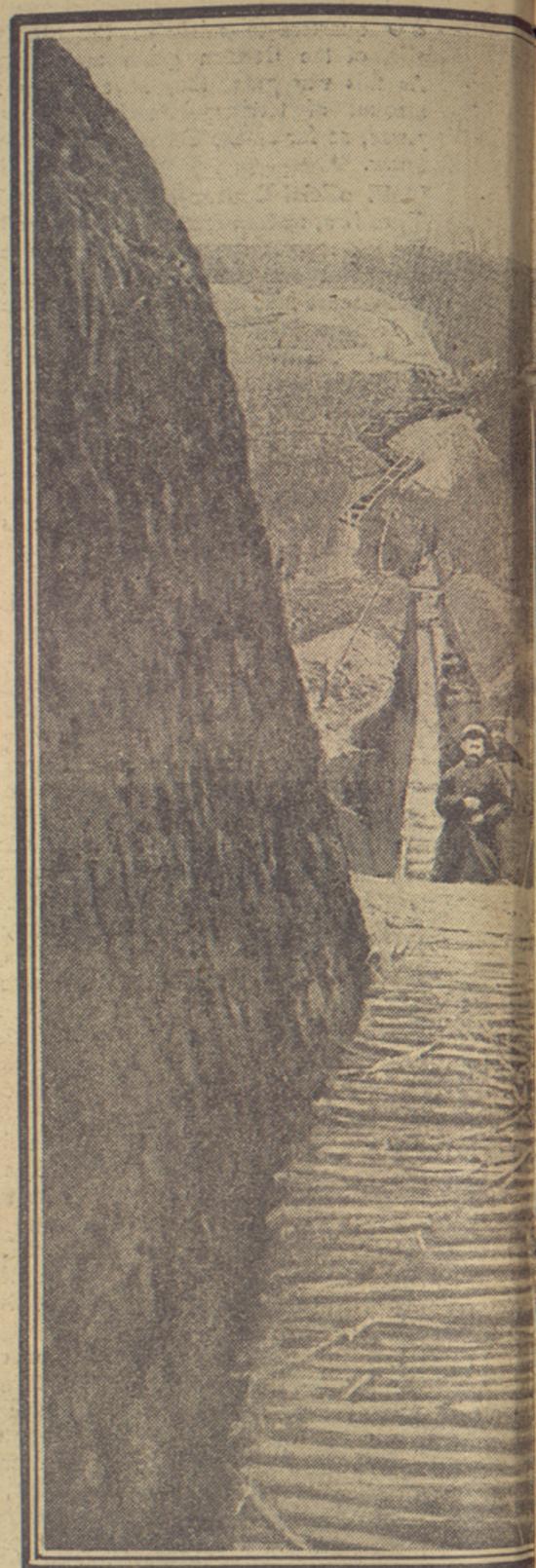


The brave officer resting on a buoy after the rescue.

Bringing the lad in unconscious. Hearty cheers for the brave rescuer rent the air.

These two photographs are a unique record of an officer's bravery. When at sea a signal boy of H.M.S. Orion fell overboard, and would have been drowned but for the heroism of Lieut. Edward de Faye Renough, of H.M.S. Conqueror, which was following the Orion. He dived off his vessel and succeeded in reaching the lad in time.

# THE SCENIC RAILWAY



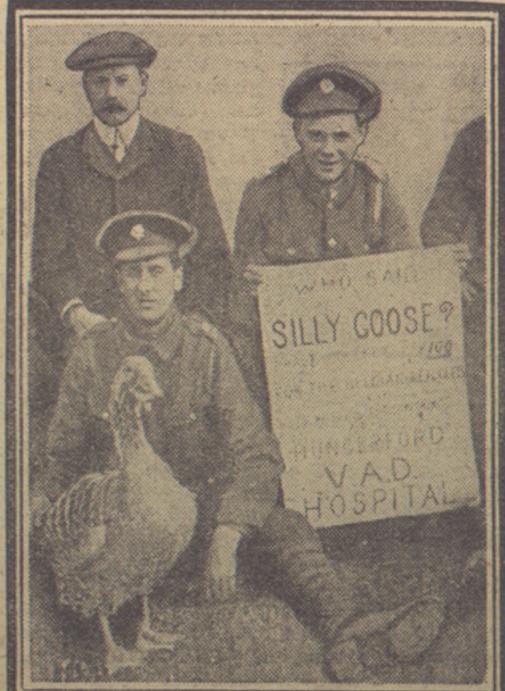
This picture, which looks like a scenic railway station trench in the French lines: Though practically a joy-ride for the men who travel.

## THE ALGERIANS ARE READY TO MEET THE TURKS.



The Algerian troops, forming a considerable part of the French wing of the expedition to the Dardanelles, are encamped under canvas in readiness for grappling with the Turks.

## NOT A SILLY GOOSE.



This goose at Hungerford, Berkshire, has collected £100 for the Belgians, and is now busy getting money for the local V.A.D. hospital.

## ITALY'S SONS ARE ONLY WAITING



This picture shows how eagerly Italy is waiting to join in musketry drill in the streets. If a vote of the people would

# AY AT THE FRONT.



Earl's Court, is an elaborately constructed communication covered from the enemy's fire the switchback is no over it.—(From *Le Pays de France*.)

## NG FOR THE WORD TO FIGHT.



the Allies. These men, all volunteers, practise their ere taken there is no question as to which side Italy take.

# THEY KNEW THE COST AND PAID THE PRICE LIKE MEN.



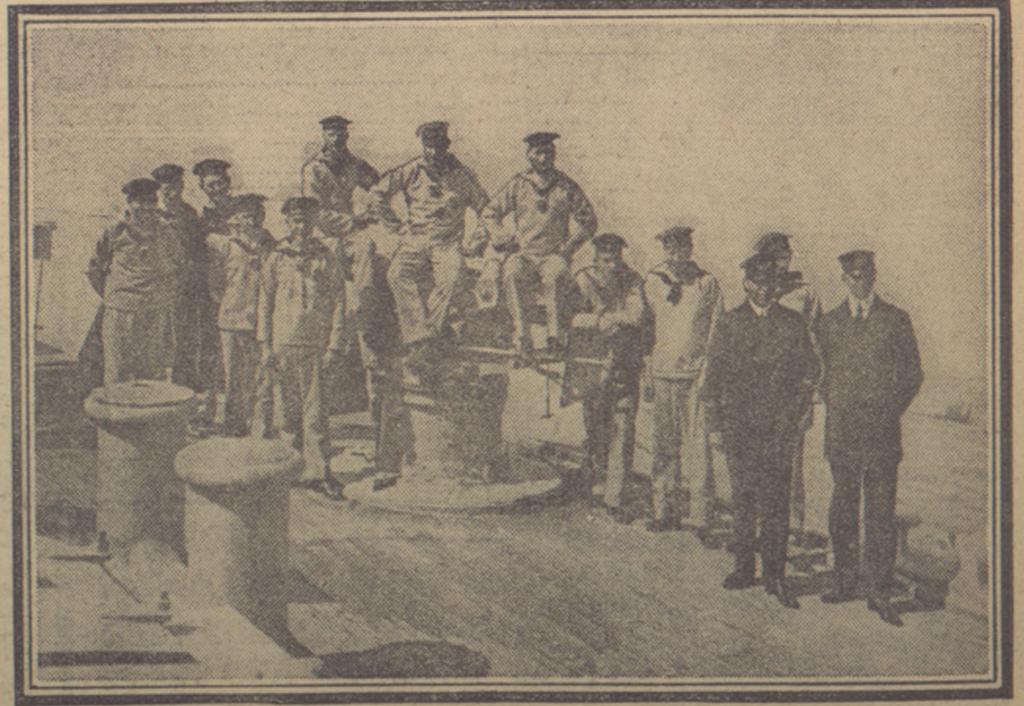
Ruthenian peasants standing before the rifles of the Austrians. They were found guilty of acting as spies for the Russians and sentenced to be shot. Their fate was sealed the moment the Austrians re-entered the village in Galicia where they had acted as spies.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

## THE KAISERIN'S USEFUL GIFT TO MARSHAL VON HINDENBURG.



The German Empress prides herself on being the exemplar of all housewifely virtues, and while the Kaiser flies from one battle front to another she supervises at home the material comforts of the army. She has just presented Von Hindenburg with field kitchens.

## CAPTAIN AND CREW OF THE ILL-FATED GERMAN RAIDER KRONPRINZ WILHELM.



Capt. Thierfelder, of the German armed liner Kronprinz Wilhelm, and some of the crew. The vessel, which is the last of the German raiders, has sought refuge in Newport News, Virginia. In all probability her captain will consent to be interned.

# Extraordinary Offer.

EVERY HOUSEKEEPER'S OPPORTUNITY.

**10,000 GENUINE SCOTCH CARPETS**

to be distributed as specimens at one half the regular price.

**THE WARWICK CARPET WAREHOUSE,**

**WARWICK STREET, MANCHESTER**

Are making an extraordinary offer of their Celebrated 15/- Real Scotch Carpets, and in order to introduce these Magnificent Goods into every home, are offering a large quantity of Specimen Carpets at the Special Advertising Price of 7/6 each only.

These Handsome Real Seamless Woven 15/- Carpets are suitable for Drawing-Room, Dining-Room, Parlour, Bedroom, &c. Very prettily designed in 20 different patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, and Art Colouring to suit all requirements, AND ARE LARGE ENOUGH TO COVER ANY ORDINARY SIZED ROOM.

They are made of material equal to wool, and will wear and last for years. No more need to have bare floors. These splendid carpets are warmer, stronger, and richer-looking than oilcloth, and not half the cost.

If your floors are covered with oilcloth, then our handsome carpets will greatly improve them, and save wear and tear of the Oilcloth.

In fact you can furnish every room in the house with these carpets and greatly improve your home for very little outlay.

### EXTRA SPECIAL OFFER.

To all sending Postal Order for 7/6 for one of our carpets **WITHIN ONE WEEK**, we will—as an advertisement—send entirely free of charge one of our lovely full-size Hearth Rugs to match. Exactly similar carpets have been supplied to many nobilities and gentry, and their rooms fitted throughout.

Everyone should send at once and come into possession of these magnificent carpets. Testimonials and repeat orders are continually being received.

To all unable to send cash with order for one of our Beautiful Seamless Woven Carpets with Free Hearth Rug, we are prepared to send One Specimen Carpet to any householder ON RECEIPT OF 1/- DEPOSIT. The remaining 6/6 can be paid by weekly or monthly instalments after receipt of carpet.

Send your Order NOW. You will be delighted. Every carpet guaranteed genuine Scottish Manufacture. No German or Austrian Carpets Sold. Money returned if you are not absolutely satisfied.

**THE WARWICK CARPET WAREHOUSE,**

**WARWICK STREET, MANCHESTER.**

#### THEATRES.

**DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.**—TO-NIGHT at 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, **VERONIQUE**, A COMIC OPERA. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 2886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

**LDWYCH, FLORODORA.** MISS EVIE GREENE as DOLORES. Gallery 6d., Pit 1s. Booked Seats, 2s. 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s. 6d. Nightly, 7.45. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

**AMBASSADORS.**—"ODDS AND ENDS" Revue, by HARRY GRATTAN, at 9.10; Mme. Hanako and Co. in a new Japanese Comedy, "Oya, oya!" at 8.30. MATINEE Thursday and Saturday, 2.30.

**COMEDY THEATRE, Pantion-street, S.W.** TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS and Miss ELLAINE TERRISS in "WILD THYME," by George Egerton. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30.

**CRITERION, Gerr. 3844, Regent 3365.** THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by Harold Montague (Entertainer).

**DALY'S, BETTY.** MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production. TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinee, Sat., at 2. BOX OFFICE, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.

**DRURY LANE, SEALED ORDERS.** TO-NIGHT at 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 WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

**GAIETY.**—To-morrow (Wednesday Evening), at 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith and Mr. Edward Laurillard will produce TO-NIGHT'S THE-NIGHT. New Musical Play. First Matinee Saturday Next, at 2.15.

**GARRICK (Ger. 9515), YVONNE ARNAUD.** Evenings at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

**GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W.** MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR IN "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings at 8.15. Mat. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET, QUINNEYS.** Evenings at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. At 8, FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffrey and Godfrey Tearle.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.**—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. EVERY EVENING at 8. Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST. Last 5 Nights. Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr. HERBERT TREE. CONSTANCE COLLIER. BASIL GILL. LYN HARDING.

LAST 2 MATINEES TO-MORROW and SAT. NEXT at 2.

**KINGSWAY, Tel. Gerr. 4032.** TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ADVERTISEMENT" by B. Macdonald Hastings. MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

**LYRIC, THURSDAY Next at 8.** George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard will present "ON TRIAL." By Elmer E. Reizenstein. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. BOX OFFICE, 10 to 6.

**QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue.** POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. BOX OFFICE 10-10. 'Phone Gerrard 9437.

**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. BOX OFFICE (Gerrard 3855) 10 to 10.

**ST. JAMES'S, SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER.** Every Evening at 8.30, a New Play, "THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH." By J. Hartley Manners. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

**SAVOY THEATRE, MR. H. B. IRVING.** At 8.45, SEERCHLIGHTS, by H. A. Vachell. At 8.15, "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Matinee Wed., Thurs. 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, North Sea Battles, Italian Army, etc.

**SHAFTESBURY, Tel. Ger. 6666.** Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. OPERA IN ENGLISH. To-night at 8. LA BOHEME.

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

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

**STRAND, THE ARGYLE CASE.** TO-NIGHT at 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.

**VAUDEVILLE, BABY MINE.** Evenings at 8.45. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. WEEDON GROSSMITH. IRIS HOKY. At 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

**WYNDHAM'S, "RAFFLES."** EVERY EVENING at 8.30. GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. For other Amusements see Page 9.

# IMPORTANT NOTICE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

HAIR SPECIALIST EXPLODES "TOO-OLD-AT-FORTY" MYTH.

How Science has made possible a "ten-to-twenty-years-younger" appearance.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY THAT MAY BE TESTED WITHOUT COST BY ALL DAILY SKETCH READERS WHO ARE GREY-HAIRED.

At no time more than the present has the handicap of grey hair been so pronounced.

In private life, the sensitive woman regards even the first faint streaks of grey in her once beautiful hair as a social calamity beyond repair.

In business and professional life, where energy and clear-headedness are the measures of success, the business man recognises only too well that the appearance of the first grey hairs marks the world's refusal to recognise him any longer as "young enough."

### WHY "ASTOL" OVERCOMES GREY HAIR.

Now that the call of War has made more just than ever the old adage that "Youth will be served," it is particularly gratifying to hear of a remarkable discovery by a well-known hair specialist who has shown conclusively that the too-old-at-forty or fifty idea is a myth.

The possibilities of this discovery—a practical remedy for greyness—are almost illimitable. There can be no doubt that this latest outcome of laboratory research—which the reader will be interested to hear, may be tested by anyone without cost—is of the utmost value to all who are grey-haired.

It is indeed a remarkable discovery,



Here is shown hair spoilt by weakening greyness, and hair permanently re-coloured by "Astol," which you may test free by using the coupon below.

this new preparation. It is scientifically formulated and already in many thousands of cases it has proved a reliable natural method of restoring to the hair, with full lustre and beautiful "tone," all the youthful colour that means so much to one's personal attractiveness.

### HOW READERS MAY TEST THIS DISCOVERY WITHOUT COST.

One of the most remarkable facts in connection with the discovery of this new preparation—"Astol"—is the announcement by Mr. Edwards, so well known as the discoverer of "Harlene," of his desire that all who are grey-haired should make a full test of this colour-restoring product without any cost to themselves and in the privacy of their own homes.

In accordance with this, it is gratifying to announce that every grey-haired man or woman who desires to take many years from their

appearance of age and to restore their once beautiful hair to even more than its original brightness and "life," may receive a gratis test supply of "Astol"

with full directions by simply sending their name and address to Mr. Edwards.

It is, of course, recognised at once that no refined, sensitive individual likes to use dyes or stains—firstly, because such preparations are only too easily detected; and secondly, because the very idea of thus painting the hair shafts is repugnantly in-artistic.



In the circles are shown (magnified) hair permanently re-coloured by "Astol" from root to tip. Its contrast with the unhealthy grey hairs shown above is a remarkable testimony to the new discovery. Try "Astol" free by posting the coupon below.

### THE FORM BELOW SECURES YOUR TEST SUPPLY OF 'ASTOL'

The action of "Astol" upon the hair is most interesting to note. "Astol" is almost colourless in itself, but it penetrates to every colouring cell of the hair and literally forces them once more to full, healthy activity in a very short time—usually 3 to 5 weeks. In addition, "Astol" considerably benefits the growth and beauty of the hair, and this particularly is a fact which may easily be verified by all who avail themselves of the test opportunity alluded to.

The convenient application form below may be used in writing for the free supply of "Astol," which is now obtainable at all chemists at 2/9 and 4/6 a bottle, or direct from The Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C., post free on remittance. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

#### SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

I enclose 2d. stamps for postage of your free-of-cost supply of "Astol" to any part of the World. (Foreign stamps accepted).

Name .....

Address .....

Daily Sketch, 27/4/15.

**Laitova Lemon Cheese**

The most delicious and the most economical of all food dainties.

CHEAPER THAN BUTTER AND NICER

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

BUTCHER & BINGHAM, Ltd., Cornbrook, Manchester.

The daily spread for the children's bread.



**Dri-ped makes easier the road to Berlin.**

"Dri-ped" Sole Leather on thousands of Tommies' feet is playing its part in the war—keeping out the wet, keeping Tommy's feet well and comfortable—that means keeping him fit. And "Dri-ped" wears twice as long as ordinary leather; it's flexible, light, non-squeaking, non-slipping. Boot stores and repairers everywhere sell "Dri-ped" on new footwear and for re-soling.

Send postcard for list of local dealers selling "Dri-ped"—and get free booklet "How to Double Boot Life."



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

**DRI-PED**

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES

April 1915

**NEW . . . . . POPLIN . . . . . WATERPROOF**

LADIES' Smart Coat for Spring Wear. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Colours—Plain Fawn and Dark Myrtle Green. Fitted with Raglan sleeves, wrist straps, belt behind, and attractive lining. Sterling value. Also waterproof hat to match.



Sent on approval  
**COAT 21/-**  
**HAT 5/9**  
Cash Refunded if desired.

Write for Catalogue and Patterns.  
**ANDERSON, ANDERSON & ANDERSON, LTD.**  
Makers of the Army and Navy Waterproofs.  
Contractors to British, French, Belgian & Italian Govts.  
**37, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.;**  
**58-59, CHARING CROSS, S.W.**  
**LONDON.**

**VARIETIES.**

**ALHAMBRA.**—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, F. 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.)  
**MATINEES** Daily at 3 (except Sats.). Sir Douglas Mawson's Moving Picture Story, "THE HOME OF THE BLIZZARD."  
**COLISEUM.**—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MLL. GENE in "LA DANSE"; JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; LENA ASHWELL and CO. in "THE DEBT"; SUZANNE SHELTON; TOM FOY and CO., etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.  
**HIPPODROME, LONDON.**—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, entitled "BUSINESS AS USUAL" including VIOLET LORRAINE, UNITY MORE, WINIFRED ELIDGE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRI LEONI Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650.  
**MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.**—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).  
**PALACE.**—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.  
**PALLADIUM.** 6.10 and 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. GEO. ROBEY, BILLY MERSON, CHIEGWIN, CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT" CHUNG LING SOO, T. E. DUNVILLE, DAISY TAYLOR.  
**PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland-st., W.**—PAUL J. RAINEY'S AFRICAN HUNT, entirely new and unique motion pictures of Wild Animal Life. Daily, at 2 and 8.15. Tel. Es. Phone Mayfair 3,003.

**What Women Are Doing.**

**SUNDAY DINING OUT—A COVETED RECIPE— OPPORTUNITIES FOR CHARITY.**

TO-DAY is the great Masque of War at Drury Lane, when everybody who is anybody will be either on the stage or in that vast building.

I had the privilege of seeing the dress rehearsal and was enchanted with the wonderful splendour of the production. I am sure there will be an enormous crowd at the matinee this afternoon, when the Queen will be present.

**To-day's Britannia.**

Miss Lilian Braithwaite, who takes the part of Britannia in the Masque of War, wears a wonderfully effective robe and makes an ideal figure as the personification of the Mistress of the Seas.



MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE.  
—(Claude Harris.)

Miss Braithwaite's natural and sympathetic acting is characteristic of her beautiful nature, and her impersonation of Ellen Sufan in the new play, "Advertisement," at the Kingsway is one of the best things she has done.

**Eggs For Wounded.**

Lady Cholmeley has been appealing for eggs for the sick and wounded and the appeal last week met with a very generous response.

Over 5,000 eggs were received at the depot in Lincoln. Of this number over 2,000 were sent direct to the 4th Northern General Hospital in that city, the remainder being sent to London for distribution under the National Egg Scheme.

Lady Cholmeley is the wife of Sir Montague Cholmeley, and was before her marriage twelve years ago Miss Mabel Sibthorp, of Canwick Hall, Lincoln. She has a little boy and girl. Her home, Easton, Grantham, is a very beautiful place.

**Sunday Night At The Savoy.**

Kitty, entirely happy in a delicious new gown of black tulle, insisted that I should dine on Sunday night at the Savoy, where it is always amusing. We found a large sprinkling of khaki and a very well-dressed crowd.

Lady de Bathe, full-skirted in black with touches of gold and turquoise, was hostess to Lady Tree, whose sequined dress became her well.

Miss Constance Collier looked majestic in shades of tangerine, and Miss Lilian Braithwaite wore lavender shot taffeta.

The Duc d'Orleans was at an adjoining table, and a little French lady in white with lace flounces up to the waist and a strand or so of tulle for the corsage looked delightfully chic.

**Two Dance-Phases.**

Jennie tells me that the *Uné-Dansant* at the Savoy on Saturday, organised by Mrs. Townsend in aid of the Belgian Red Cross, was quite a successful affair and interesting from a frock-hunter's point of view, as there were some smart little frocks and tea-pot lid hats to be seen.

Mlle. Ter-Ohanian, a famous Persian dancer, performed on a dais to the strains of a Hindu orchestra. Kitty describes her as being amazingly clever, but "too Persian," and says that she found it more interesting to see the bronzed English and Belgian officers dancing between the tea-tables with their trim short-skirted and sometimes white-booted women folk.

**A Scottish War Hospital.**

Drumrossie House, Inch, which is about 28 miles from Aberdeen, has been lent by Mrs. Leslie as a hospital for the wounded. It is an ideal spot in beautifully wooded grounds, and the house itself is one-storied, which makes it doubly convenient. Miss Macqueen, niece of Lord Haldane, is the commandant.

**Concerning "Betty."**

I have seen nothing so charming as Miss Winifred Barnes as "Betty" since Lily Elsie played in "The Dollar Princess." She not only looks delightful, but her acting and voice are charming.

The production at Daly's Theatre on Saturday night was magnificent. The setting and dressing could not be better. I enjoyed every moment.

Gladys Unger, in apple-green taffeta, came before the curtain to take an author's call.

There was an enormous audience of the well-known and well dressed. Miss Lily Elsie, wrapped in a wonderful green velvet cloak, bordered with chinchilla, looked charming, as did Mlle. Messenger, who came with her mother. Miss Phyllis le Grand was an elegant figure in white, and I admired Lady Dalmeny, who was seated in a box with the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the Earl of Lonsdale, and Mr. Percy Whitaker. Sir Charles Hartopp was with friends. Miss Shirley Kellogg came with her husband, and Mrs. George

Edwardes held a reception of fair-headed maidens in her box. I also caught a glimpse of Ethel Levey's well-coiffured head, which is always unmistakable.

**A Christening.**

The Countess of Mayo's grandnephew—Mrs. Maurice Bevan's infant son—is to be christened to-day at St. Anselm's, Davies-street, W., and he is to be given the names of Daniel Gerald.

**To Make Orange Cake.**

I have had so many readers writing to ask for the recipe I gave some weeks ago for orange cake that I give it again with the addition of a delicious almond icing: Half a pound of flour, 6 ozs. of butter, the grated rind and juice of 1 orange, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 4 ozs. of castor sugar, 2 eggs. Mix the flour, butter, rind of the orange, baking powder and sugar well together, then add the juice of the orange and the eggs well beaten. Bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour. Ice the cake with ½ lb. of pounded almonds and ¼ lb. of icing sugar, mixed with the white of one egg.

**Sportsman-Sculptor.**

Mr. Walter Winans, who is staying at Claridge's, does a great deal of his sculpture work there. A portrait model of his trotter "Bonnie View" will be on view in this year's Academy.

**A Sudden Illness.**

I regret to hear of the severe illness of Miss Evelyn D'Alroy, who is suffering from an acute attack of appendicitis.

Miss D'Alroy has been playing leading lady with Mr. Lewis Waller during his tour in the provinces and was taken ill suddenly whilst acting with him last week.

In private life Miss D'Alroy is Mrs. Malcolm Watson, and is a great lover of animals, particularly dogs. I remember hearing that her Airedale, who is a most intelligent dog, had been taught by his mistress to sit up at the piano and strike the keys with his paws. He has also been taught to sing. Everyone of Miss D'Alroy's friends and admirers wishes her a speedy return to health.



MISS EVELYN D'ALROY.  
—(Claude Harris.)

**An Appeal.**

Would anyone lend a cottage by the sea to a curate's wife who has a very delicate little girl (one of four) who is in want of sea air, and whose health is so bad that a change of this sort might be perhaps the means of saving her life?

**Do You Know About It?**

I hardly think that there is one of my readers who has not yet heard of the great Needlework Competition. But if there is, and you are that one, do send a big stamped and self-addressed envelope to me, care of *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for details of the rules and a list of the thirty-three classes.

Every entry, whether the competitor offers her work for sale in aid of the wounded or not, will be of some patriotic service, for all will be exhibited and the proceeds of the exhibition given to the Red Cross and the St. John Ambulance Association. The prizes amount to a thousand pounds, and there are over fifteen hundred of them. Don't forget to cut out the entry coupon in this issue.

MRS. GOSSIP.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

MISS MOULD (Croydon).—Recipe for orange cake above.  
MRS. ASKIN (Trim, Ireland).—Recipe for orange cake above.  
A. SPARLING (Westcliff-on-Sea).—Write to the Prisoners of War Information Bureau, 49, Wellington-street, Strand, W.C.  
MISS AMY HARVEY (Oxford).—Write to the Red Cross Society, 86, Pall Mall, London, W.  
MISS ALDCROFT (Cheshire).—I cannot send you a pattern. I believe the jackets are always needed.  
MISS BLAKE (Suffolk). MISS CLARK, MISS STANARD, MISS COOPER.—Many thanks for the splendid parcels, which are most useful. You shall hear about the needlework.  
EDNA WALTERS (Abersychan).—You are too young to take up nursing, except in a children's hospital.

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

**To get rid of ACIDITY**

Acidity caused by undigested food is very injurious to the system, and gives rise to many unpleasant and sometimes alarming symptoms. A fancied weakness of the heart may be due simply to indigestion.

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, are a simple, harmless, yet most effective remedy for digestive troubles. They absorb and remove Acidity, and give instant relief even in chronic cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, Dizziness, etc. Thousands of sufferers testify that they have derived the greatest benefit from their use even when all other remedies proved of no avail.

TESTIMONY.—"I have much pleasure in stating that in my opinion the Absorbent Lozenges are an inestimable boon to anyone troubled with Acidity of the Stomach. The day I received your sample box I had a most virulent attack, but one lozenge removed the disagreeable symptoms in a few minutes. Such a remedy cannot be too widely known, and if this testimony of mine is of any use in that way, kindly make use of it."

Boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., of all chemists.

**A FREE TRIAL BOX**

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

**"TIZ" for Aching, Sore, Tired Feet**

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet and burning corns.

"Ah! boys, TIZ is the thing!"



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin, and bunions. It's simply glorious. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet. Get a 1½ box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1½d.

**LUNTIN MIXTURE**



A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

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

**LUNTIN**  
MEDIUM CIGARETTES.  
10 for 3d. : 100 for 2/6  
Obtainable at all Tobacconists.  
THOMSON & PORTEOUS, Manufacturers,  
EDINBURGH.

# THE EARLY FEATURES OF "GUINEAS" WEEK.

## Promising First And Second Season Performers.

### HASTINGS PLATE TO-DAY.

The First Spring Meeting at Newmarket opens to-day, and there is every prospect of some first-rate sport, especially among the first and second season horses.

We shall have the opportunity of seeing a few Derby colts under silk which are not in the first of the season's classics. One of these will be King Priam, who is due to take part in the Chippenham Plate to-morrow.

The distance of that race is a mile and a half, so that it will be a good test for the stamina of the colt.

### ANOTHER CHANCE FOR TORLOISK.

The stable are not at all inclined to accept the running of Torloisk in the Craven Stakes as correct, and he is to be given another chance in the March Stakes on Thursday.

The distance is the severe mile and a quarter gallop across the flat, and the race ought to tell us whether Torloisk really stays or not. I do not intend to condemn him just at present.

### MORE SECOND SEASON PERFORMERS.

To-day we may see some promising second season performers, contest the Hastings Plate, though Archelaus and Gadabout will probably wait for the Guineas.

His Majesty can choose between Jungle Cock and Sammarco, and I prefer the latter, who won a trial in which Friar Marcus took part last week.

As a two-year-old Sammarco was a good deal behind Torloisk and Pommern, but he looked like training on. This is what he is said to have done, and if he is as good as some of the Newmarket and a quarter he ought to win to-day, for the opposition does not appear to be very formidable. The pick of the others is Tournament, who may wait for to-morrow's big race.

### THE TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

There will no doubt be a big field for the first Spring T.Y.O. Stakes, and a few of those engaged have already shown that they can gallop.

Turpitude colt has twice been second; it was a good performance he put up when narrowly beaten by Duggie at Epsom.

Third on that occasion, beaten half a length for second place, was Double Back, a charming filly who will win good races. She belongs to that good sportsman Lord Sefton, and if started to-day she is certain to put up another good fight with Lord Rosebery's unnamed colt.

Gratian has been well galloped, and if this race is chosen for his debut his running will be watched with interest.

As a rule, however, it is safest to rely on youngsters which have had the benefit of an outing, and Turpitude colt may win.

The public performers in the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate are nothing out of the common, the pick of them being Masaniello, Cheapjack and Wet Kiss, of which group I like the first-named best.

He ran without distinction in the Brocklesby Stakes, but he did not run up to his trial and should be given another chance.

### AT ALEXANDRA PARK.

For a change Alexandra Park ushered in a week's racing yesterday, and the popular London course had its usual fair attendance.

The first event yielded another victory to R. C. Dawson's juveniles. Farilady shared favouritism with Mrs. Gossip, and Wigmore divided them in a finish which saw Donoghue's mount, the second named, well beaten.

Vanitie had a length the better of Winnaretta in the Grove Welter Handicap, Search had the same margin to spare in the Three-Year-Old Handicap, Golden Horde (Golden Dawn colt) won the Maiden Three-Year-Old Plate as an outsider, and Don de Roca failed once again, his conqueror in the Alexandra Handicap being Medley.

### GIMCRACK.

### NEWMARKET SELECTIONS.

- 2.0.—MINSTER BELL. 4.0.—TURPITUDE c.
- 2.30.—ANGUS. 4.30.—FAKIR III.
- 3.0.—MASANIELLO. 5.0.—PICKLE.
- 3.30.—SAMMARCO.

### Double.

TURPITUDE c. and PICKLE.

## THE BEST COUGH SYRUP IS EASILY MADE AT HOME.

### COSTS LITTLE AND ACTS QUICKLY.

This recipe makes one half-pint of Cough Syrup and saves about 8/- as compared with the ordinary Cough Medicine. It stops obstinate colds and coughs—even Whooping Cough—quickly, and is splendid for Influenza, Croop, Hoarseness, Throat and Lung troubles.

Mix one breakfast cup of granulated sugar with a ½ pint of hot water and stir for two minutes. Put 1 oz. Parmitin (double strength), which can be obtained from any chemist for about 2/6, in a large bottle and add the sugar. Take one dessert-spoonful every two hours.

Tastes good and never spoils. Children like it. This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features.

It will break up the most severe cold in the head, chest, back, stomach or limbs often within 24 hours. The low cost and the quick results obtained have made this recipe immensely popular.

# "GOD PUNISH GERMANY."



IT WOULD BE A HARD MATTER TO GET THE NECESSARY VENOM ON A PERFECT APRIL MORNING — OR ON THE CLUB BARLEY WATER

COLONEL KAYEN (IN TRAINING) MIGHT FIND THE CUSTOM USEFUL IN HIS STILL OBTAINABLE GAME OF GOLF. BUT ONE WOULD HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL NOT TO HURT THE WAITERS' FEELINGS AT OUR RESTAURANTS.

The above illustrates what might happen if we so far lost our sense of humour as to establish a catch phrase in imitation of Germany's "Gott strafe England."

### TO-DAY AT NEWMARKET.

2.0.—TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS TRIAL SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1m.

Minster Bell	5 9 5	Sea Voyage	3 7 7
Ventura	4 9 0	Indian Feast	3 7 7
Coligny	5 8 12	Sang Bleu	3 7 7
Calne	3 7 7		

The above are there.

Matelet	6 8 12	Antravida	6 8 9
Oiseau Bleu	6 8 12	Oversight	6 8 9
St. Melruan	6 8 12	Remalaya	4 8 7

2.30.—VISITORS' HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 1¼m.

Florentino	6 9 0	Courtlands	5 7 0
Curraghgour	4 8 4	Lady Doreen	4 6 13
Speron	4 8 3	Canidius	4 6 13
Naughty Girl	4 7 12	Snout	3 6 11
Angus	4 7 12	Ghent Azalea	4 6 10
Torrison	4 7 4	St. Pons	3 6 0
Shell Out	4 7 1		

The above are there.

Early Hope	6 8 12	Knight of Peace	4 7 4
Woodwild	4 8 11	Hero	5 7 3
Washing Day	6 8 5	Gaol Bird	4 7 2
Dame Quickly	6 7 12	Prawle Point	4 7 0
Grecian Maid	5 7 11	Bidevoz	3 6 8
Bentley	5 7 5	Estrellita	3 6 0

3.0.—MAIDEN (at closing) T.Y.O. PLATE of 103 sovs; 5f.

Chrome	9 0	Liku I	8 11
Cheapjack	9 0	Soon	8 11
Clapperbill	9 0	Thalia f	8 11
Wicklow c	9 0	Sobranje	8 11
Theovil	9 0	Lady Sunshine	8 11
Challenge	9 0	Berrill's Image	8 11
Masaniello	9 0	Petrovna	8 11
Benston	9 0	Grey Hair g	8 11
Stageland	9 0	Oriole I	8 11
Odde	8 11	Fallen Angel f	8 11
Merry Ida f	8 11	Wet Kiss	8 11

The above are there.

Queen Luna c	9 0	Flying Beauty	8 11
Cock of the North	9 0	Talesia	8 11
Sure	9 0	Jeunesse	8 11
Saunter	9 0	Mrs. Grundy f	8 11

2.30.—HASTINGS PLATE of 500 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs each; 3y-olds; 1¼m.

Gadabout	9 4	Winkle	8 3
Archelaus	9 1	Carmelite	8 3
St. Gluvias	8 10	Alborac	8 3
Jungle Cock	8 3	Resister	8 3
Sammarco	8 3	Vale Rock	8 3
Birdhope Crag	8 3	Sir Rupert	8 3
Dark Red	8 3	Tournament	8 3
Danger Rock	8 3	Noceur	8 3
Druid	8 3	Passport	8 3
Everton	8 3	Romus	8 3
Landwehr	8 3	St. Virtus	8 0
Agrippa	8 3	Spearproof	8 0

The above are there.

Almholve	8 3	Proximus	8 3
Pangbourne	8 3	Thurnham	8 3
Quicket II	8 3	Scotch Rose	8 0
St. Vladimir	8 3	Merrion Square	8 0
Royal Hal	8 3	Ullswater	8 0
Ferby	8 3		

### 4.0.—FIRST SPRING T.Y.O. STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 sovs added; 5f.

Drym	9 0	Aberdare	8 12
Dog Star	8 12	Gratian	8 12
Griovis	8 12	Limond	8 12
Sibola c	8 12	Rivadavia	8 12
Radical	8 12	King Robert	8 12
Lisber	8 11	Wish Me Luck	8 12
Bromus c	8 12	Trusty John	8 12
Foxgrove	8 12	Recognition	8 12
Rosherville	8 12	Dark Danger	8 9
Barrister	8 12	Russet	8 9
Sister Hilda c	8 12	Starlight Bay	8 9
Bayard	8 12	Merry Answer	8 9
Ormeda c	8 12	Salamanca	8 9
Corisol	8 12	Chantarella	8 9
Polygon	8 12	Double Back	8 9
Polegate	8 12	Vera f	8 9
Ravenpur	8 12	Jessamint	8 9
Harrow Hill	8 12		

The above are there.

Fibreman	8 12	Fifnella	8 9
Recruit	8 12	Miss Pinkie f	8 9
Turpitude c	8 12	Lynette	8 9

### 4.30.—ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 5f.

Gallot	9 11	Whitehaven	3 8 9
Highwayside	9 11	Galaor	3 8 9
Mint Master	9 8	St. Stephens	3 8 9
Ulpi	8 12	Dotlet	3 8 8
Siskin	8 12	Brazilian	2 6 8
Celano	8 12	Capetone	2 6 8
Dublin	8 12	Grey Cloak	2 6 8
Innikilling Fusilier	8 12		

The above are there.

5.0.—APPRENTICES' HANDICAP of 107 sovs; 7f.

Valise	4 8 4	L'Arenier	3 6 4
Nenuphar	4 8 2	Miss Olga	3 6 1
Pickle	5 7 12	Wooloe	3 6 1
Trident	4 7 4	Gert	3 6 1
Printer's Pie	4 7 3	Polymelba	3 5 8
Chazade	3 6 6	H.V.V.	3 5 7
The Grey Prince	5 7 0	Pinch	3 5 7
Carice	3 6 5		

The above are there.

Dick Deadeys	4 8 5	Eliza	3 6 5
Menlo	6 7 13	Megale	3 5 10
Bannockburn	4 7 10	Glenchelane	3 5 8
Guiscard	4 7 4		

Eddie Moran, the famous Welsh boxer, has returned home after a successful American tour.

The management of the Blackfriars Ring collected in two weeks £50 0s. 8d., which has been sent to the Belgian Relief Fund. The money will be spent on a travelling kitchen.

Jack Goldswain, Bermondsey, knocked out Eddie Elton, St. James', in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-round contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon. Jack Humphreys, Lancashire, outpointed Fred Anderson, Lambeth, in ten rounds.

DESMOND (Empire).—\*27 12 6 14 4 26 6—1 7 22 22 7 12 19 16—19 11 7 12 7 12 6

TETRAARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—21 13 20 15 26 2 3 16 14 17 25—4 14 23 18 4 10 13 4 10 13

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—\*15 6 7 9—4 14 26 12 24 9—2 25 18 10

## STOCK EXCHANGE WAITING.

### But Hotel And Drapery Trades Show Falling Off.

As expected, the new Victorian Government Loan has been a success, and the subscription list was closed yesterday in advance of the advertised time. Very little business was doing in the Stock Exchange pending the result of the struggle now going on North of Ypres.

American securities were advanced, but not always to the level of Wall Street prices. One or two Home Railway stocks improved.

Argentine Railways were easier, and sellers of Grand Trunk stocks had to accept lower prices.

Rubber shares held their ground, although the demand was small. A good report is issued by the Linggi, and the shares look cheap anywhere up to 16s.

The directors of the Carlton Hotel announce that they will not pay any interim dividend this year either on the Ordinary or Preference shares, the war having seriously affected hotel business.

The profits of Dickens and Jones for the past year were only £43,000, compared with £60,000 in 1913, and the dividend is reduced from 14 per cent. to 8 per cent.

### ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.

R. W. D. (Dudley).—Malayalam Rubber shares are £1 fully paid. The dividend for 1913 was 5 per cent. The last report was not very satisfactory, and we would defer a purchase until the results of 1913-1914 are published. The report is due in May. Keep British Burmah Pets. in hope of getting out to better advantage later on.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American unchanged; Egyptian unchanged.

### ALEXANDRA PARK RESULTS.

1.45.—Public Sales Stakes.—FARILADY, 8-2 (P. Mason), 1; WIGMORE, 8-8 (E. Wheatley), 2; MRS. GOSSIP, 8-2 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Sister Susie, 19th Hussar, Amphletta f. Betting: 3 to 1 FARILADY, Mrs. Gossip, 9 to 2 Wigmore, 5 to 1 Sister Susie, Amphletta f, 10 to 1 19th Hussar. ¼ length; 6 lengths.

2.15.—Priory Selling Plate.—ANTRAVIDA, 9-3 (P. Turner), 1; ARMOURY, 7-9 (R. Cooper), 2; AULDANA, 7-11 (V. Smyth), 3. Also ran: Le Touquet, St. Gall Honastir, Sratec, Rockley, Northvale, Coquerelle, Ellerslie, Bandit, Golden Valley, Korsten, La Cambre, Sea Flower. Betting: 2 to 1 Sratec, 5 to 1 Auldana, Rockley, 7 to 1 Le Touquet, ANTRAVIDA, 10 to 1 Honastir, Bandit, Ellerslie, 100 to 6 others. Head; sama 2.45.—Juvenile Selling Plate.—THORNGY, 8-10 (W. Earl), 1; DUNSKEY, 8-10 (W. Saday), 2; SWEET MAMIE, 8-7 (Wing), 3. Also ran: Achray c, Ladaron, Phoebe, Mecca, Santicola, Simply, Motor Wrap, Pivara, Hankam. Betting: 2 to 1 THORNGY, 7 to 2 Dunskey, 8 to 1 Santicola, Pivara, Motor Wrap, 10 to 1 Ladaron, 100 to 7 others. ¼ length; 1½ lengths.

3.15.—Grove Welter Handicap.—VANITIE, 8-10 (H. Jones), 1; WINNARETTA, 8-8 (Robbins), 2; QUEEN OF THE BRUSH, 8-7 (Wing), 3. Also ran: Holt's Pride, Wild Arum, Forfeit Lass, Little Mabel, Lillian's Pride. Betting: 2 to 1 Winnaretta, 7 to 2 VANITIE, 4 to 1 Wild Arum, 6 to 1 Queen of the Brush, Lillian's Pride, 100 to 8 others. Length; 2 lengths. 3.45.—Three-Year-Old Handicap.—SEARCH, 7-13 (R. Cooper), 1; ARDATH, 7-10 (Whalley), 2; WESTREM, 7-12 (Wing), 3. Also ran: Marguerita, Dessant, Aldinga, Fiore II, Ptolemy. Betting: 9 to 4 Westrem, 11 to 4 SEARCH, 7 to 2 Ardath, 8 to 1 Marguerita, Aldinga, 100 to 8 others. Length; 3 lengths.

4.15.—Maiden Three-Year-Old Plate.—GOLDEN HORDE, 8-3 (J. Clark), 1; TROCKO, 8-0 (Whalley), 2; MOUSTIQUE, 8-3 (Trigg), 3. Also ran: Caxton, Parson Jack, Bay Marie, Santaiena, Wandering Wolf, Old Blue, St. Columba, None Fairer. Betting: 2 to 1 Trocko, 5 to 2 Moustique, 7 to 1 Caxton, 8 to 1 Bay Marie, 100 to 8 GOLDEN HORDE and others. Lead; 3 lengths.

4.40.—Alexandra Handicap.—MEDLEY, 6-13 (P. Alden), 1; DON-DE-ROCA, 8-1 (Whalley), 2; FANTASIO, 8-5 (J. Clark), 3. Also ran: Ben Wyria, Whroo, Verger II, Puro. Betting: 6 to 4 Don-de-Roca, 9 to 4 Verger II, 4 to 1 MEDLEY, 10 to 1 Ben Wyria, 100 to 8 others. 2 lengths; 4 lengths.

### SOUTHWELL WINNERS.

- 2.0.—Sefton Hurdle, Elmendorf, 3 to 1.
- 2.30.—Barnby Selling Hurdle, Diavalla, 10 to 1.
- 3.0.—Westminster Hurdle, Rigolotto, 4 to 6.
- 3.30.—Kelham Selling Steeplechase, Osmaston, w.o.
- 4.0.—United Kingdom Hunters' Steeplechase, Finnigan, 1 to 8.
- 4.30.—Newark Steeplechase, Bagpipes, 3 to 1.

### BLACKPOOL WINNERS.

- 2.0.—April Selling Steeplechase, Suliman, 8 to 11.
- 2.30.—Lancashire Hurdle, Jack Saw, 5 to 1.
- 3.0.—Selling Hurdle, Beldorin, 11 to 4.
- 3.30.—Blackpool Optional Selling Steeplechase, Agnes M., 4 to 11.
- 4.0.—Moderate Hurdle, G.P., 9 to 4.
- 4.30.—Hunters' Steeplechase, Ragged Robin, 11 to 10.

### YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

THE LEAGUE DIVISION I.—Everton 2, Chelsea 2; Manchester United 1, Aston Villa 0; Sheffield United 1, Bolton Wanderers 0.

Footballers' Battalion 2, Sportsman's Battalion 0. At Fulham.

### INSURE AGAINST FLY PLAGUE.

In view of infection by flies when the warmer weather comes some of the insurance companies are accepting assurances covering the risk.

There is a general impression among the medical profession that vessels from the Continent will be the agencies through which the flies will carry the malignant germs.

### HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

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

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

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

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

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

# "A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

By the Baroness Orczy, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," etc.

## SYNOPSIS OF THE FIRST INSTALMENT.

It is the eve of the fourteenth of September, the fateful day on which the conscripts of Hungary must leave their homes for their three years' service in the army, and the young men of MAROSFALVA and the villages around have gathered in the barn of IGNACZ GOLDSTEIN, the Jew, to spend their last night of freedom dancing with the maidens.

The eyes of all the elders who stand around watching are fixed on one well-matched couple, the handsome ANDOR, one of the morrow's conscripts, and ELISA, the daughter of an old reprobate named KAPUS BENKO and his slatternly wife IRMA.

"Elsa will be the beauty of the village within the next year," said a kindly old soul to her neighbour, the ill-kempt IRMA.

"Then 'tis as well that good-for-nothing will be safely out of the way," retorted Irma, sourly.

"I would not call ANDOR good-for-nothing," said one of the men who stood close by; "he has not had much chance to do anything for himself yet."

## CHAPTER II. (Continued.)

### "My Daughter Has Plenty of Admirers."

"And he never will," snapped Irma, with a click of her thin jaws, "I know the sort—always going to do wonderful things in a future which never comes. Well! at any rate while he is a soldier they will teach him that he is no better than other lads that come from the same village, and not even as good, seeing that he has never any money in his wallet."

"Andor will be rich some day," suggested the kindly old soul who had first spoken, "don't you forget it, Irma néni."

"I have no special wish to remember it, my good Kati," retorted Irma dryly.

"I thought," murmured the other, "seeing that Andor has really courted Elsa this summer that perhaps . . ."

"My daughter has plenty of admirers," said Irma, in her bitter-tempered, snappish way, "and has no reason to wait for one who only may be rich some day."

"Bah! Lakatos Pál cannot live for ever. Andor will have every fillér of his money when he dies, and Pál will cut up very well."

"Lakatos Pál is a youngish man—not fifty, I imagine," concluded Irma with a sneer. "He may live another thirty years, and Elsa would be an old woman herself by then."

The other woman said nothing more after that. It was no use arguing the point. Irma was the wife of old Kapus—both of them as shiftless, thriftless, ill-conditioned a pair as ever stole the daylight from God in order to waste it in idleness. How they came to be blessed with such a pretty, winning daughter as Elsa—an all too-indulgent God only knew.

### "Money Will Buy Most Things."

What, however, was well known throughout the village was that as Kapus and his wife never had a crown to bless themselves with, and had never saved enough to earn a rest for themselves in their old age, they had long ago determined that their daughter should be the means of bringing prosperity to them as soon as she was old enough for the marriage-market.

Elsa was beautiful! Thank the good God for that! Kapus had never saved enough to give her a marriage-portion either, and had she been ugly, or only moderately pretty, it would have been practically impossible to find a husband for her. But if she became the beauty of Marosfalva—as indeed she was already—there would be plenty of rich men who would be willing to waive the question of the marriage-portion for the sake of the glory of having captured the loveliest matrimonial prize in the whole countryside.

"Leave Irma néni alone, mother," said the man who had first taken up the cudgels in favour of Andor; "we all know that she has very ambitious views for Elsa. Please God she may not be disappointed."

From more than one group of spectators came similar or other comments on pretty Elsa and her parent. The general consensus of opinion seemed to be that it was as well Andor was going away for three years. Old Kapus and his wife would never allow their daughter to marry a man with pockets as empty as their own, and it was no use waiting for dead men's shoes. Lakatos Pál, the rich uncle, from whom Andor was bound to inherit some day, was little past the prime of life. Until he died how would Andor and a penniless wife contrive to live? For Lakatos Pál was a miser and hoarded his money—moreover, he was a confirmed

bachelor and woman-hater; he would do nothing for Andor if the young man chose to marry. —Ah, well! it was a pity! for a better-looking, better-matched pair could not be found in the whole county of Arad.

"Lucky for you, Béla, that Andor goes off to-day for three years," said a tall, handsome girl to her neighbour; "you would not have had much chance with Elsa otherwise."

The man beside her made no immediate reply; he was standing with legs wide apart, his hands buried in the pockets of his trousers. At the girl's words, which were accompanied by a provocative glance from her large, dark eyes, he merely shrugged his wide shoulders, and jingled some money in his pockets.

The girl laughed. "Money won't buy everything, you know, my good Béla," she said.

"It will buy most things," he retorted.

"The consent of Irma néni, for instance," she suggested.

"And a girl's willingness to exchange the squalor of a mud hut for comfort, luxury, civilisation."

Unlike most of the young men here to-night, who wore the characteristic costume of the countryside—full, white linen shirt and trousers, broad leather belt, embossed and embroidered and high leather boots—Béla was dressed in a town suit of dark-coloured cloth, cut by a provincial tailor from Arad. He was short of stature, though broad-shouldered and firmly knit, but his face was singularly ugly, owing to the terrible misfortune which had befallen him when he lost his left eye. The scar and hollow which were now where the eye had once been gave the whole face a sinister expression, which was accentuated by the irregular line of the eyebrows and the sneer which habitually hovered round the full, hard lips.

### One-Eyed But Eligible.

Béla was not good to look on, and this is a serious defect in a young man in Hungary; but he was well endowed with other attributes which made him very attractive to the girls. He had a fine and lucrative position, seeing that he was his lordship's bailiff, and had an excellent salary, a good house and piece of land of his own, as well as the means of adding considerably to his income, since his lordship left him to conclude many a bargain over corn and plums, and horses and pigs. Erös Béla was rich and influential. He lived in a stone-built house, which had a garden round it, and at least five rooms inside, with a separate kitchen and a separate living-room; therefore he was a very eligible young man, and one greatly favoured by mothers of penniless girls. Nor did the latter look askance on Béla, despite the fact that he had only one eye and never a pleasant word escaped his lips.

Even now he was looking on at the dancing with a heavy scowl upon his face. The girl near him—she with the dark, Oriental eyes and the thin, hooked nose, Klara Goldstein, the Jewess—gave him a nudge with her brown, pointed elbow.

"I wouldn't let Andor see the temper you are in, my friend," she said, with a sarcastic little laugh; "we don't want any broken bones before the train goes off this morning."

"There will be broken bones if he does not look out," muttered the other between his teeth, as he drew a tightly-clenched fist from his pocket.

"Bah! why should you care?" retorted Klara, who seemed to take an impish delight in teasing the young man. "You are not in love with Elsa, are you?"

"What is it to you?" growled Béla surlily.

"Nothing," she replied, "only that we have always been friends you and I—eh, Béla?"

And she turned her large, lustrous eyes upon him, peering at him through her long black lashes. She was a handsome girl, of course, and she knew it—knew how to use her eyes and make the men forget that she was only a Jewess, a thing to be played with but despised, no better than a gipsy wench, not for a Hungarian peasant to look upon as an equal, to think of as a possible mate.

Béla, whose blood was hot in him, what with the wine which he had drunk and the jealous temper which was raging in his brain, was nevertheless sober enough not to meet the languorous glances which the handsome Jewess bestowed so freely upon him.

"We are still friends—are we not, Béla?" she reiterated slowly.

"Of course—why not?" he grunted. "What has our friendship to do with Andor and Elsa?"

"Only this: that I don't like to see a friend of mine make a fool of himself over a girl who does not care one hairpin for him."

Béla smothered a curse.

"How do you know that?" he asked.

"Everyone knows that Elsa is over head and ears in love with Andor, and just won't look at anyone else."

### Béla's Prophecy.

"Oho!" he sneered, "everyone knows that, do they? Well, you can tell that busybody everyone from me that before the year is out Kapus Elsa will be tokened to me, and that when Andor comes back from having marched and drilled and paced the barrack-yard he will find that Kapus Elsa is Kapus no longer but Erös, the wife of Erös Béla, the mother of his first-born. To this I have made up my mind, and when I make up my mind to anything neither God nor the devil dares to stand in my way."

"Hush! hush! in Heaven's name," she protested quickly, "the neighbours will hear you."

He shrugged his shoulders, and murmured something very uncomplimentary anent the ultimate destination of those neighbours.

Some of them certainly had heard what he said, for he had not been at pains to lower his voice. His riches and his position had made him something of an oracle in Marosfalva, and he held all the peasantry in such contempt that he cared little what everyone thought of him. He therefore remained indifferent and sulky now whilst many

glances of good-humoured mockery were levelled upon him.

No one, of course, thought any the worse of Erös Béla for desiring the beauty of the village for himself—he was rich, and could marry whom he pleased, and that he should loudly and openly proclaim his determination to possess himself of the beautiful prize was only in accordance with the impulsive, hot-headed, somewhat bombastic temperament of the Magyars themselves.

Fortunately those chiefly concerned in Erös Béla's loudly spoken determination had heard nothing of the colloquy between him and the Jewess. The wild, loud music of the csárdás, their own gyrations and excitement, shut them out entirely from their surroundings.

Their stamping, tripping, twirling feet had carried them into another world altogether; Ignác Goldstein's barn had become a fairy bower, they themselves were spirits living in that realm of bliss; there was no longer any impending separation, no military service, no blank and desolate three years! Andor, his arm tightly clasped round Elsa's waist, his head bowed till his lips touched her bare shoulder, contrived to whisper magic words in her ear.

Magic words?—simple, commonplace words, spoken by myriads of men before and since into myriads of willing ears, in every tongue this earth hath ever known. But to Elsa it seemed as if the Magyar tongue had never before sounded so exquisite! To her the words were magic because they wrought a miracle in her. She had been a girl—a child ere those words were spoken. She liked Andor, she liked her father and her mother, little Emma over the way, Mari néni, who was always kind. She had loved them all, been pleased when she saw them, glad to give them an affectionate kiss.

### "Elsa, I Love You."

But now, since that last csárdás had begun, a strange and mysterious current had gone from Andor's arm right through to her heart; something had happened which caused her cheeks to glow with a fire other than that produced by the heat of the dance and made her own hands tremble when they rested on Andor's shoulder. And there was that in his look which made her eyes burn and fill with tears.

"You are beautiful, Elsa! I love you!"

She could not answer him, of course; how could she when she felt that her throat was choked with sobs? Yet she felt so happy, so happy that never since the day of her first communion, when Pater Bonifacius had blessed her and assured her that her soul was as white as that of an angel—never since then had she known such perfect, such absolute happiness. She could not speak, she almost thought once that she was going to faint, so strange was the thrill of joy which went right through her when Andor's lips rested for one brief, sweet moment upon her shoulder.

And now the lights are burning low; the gipsies scrape their fiddles with a kind of wild enthusiasm, which pervades them just as much as the dancers. Round and round in a mad whirl now, the men hold the girls with both hands by the waist, the girls put a hand on each of their partner's shoulders; thus they spin round and round, petticoats flying, booted feet stamping the ground.

The young faces are all hot and streaming, quick breaths come in short, panting gasps from these young chests. The spectators join in the excitement, the men stamp and clap their heels to the rhythm of the dance, the women beat their hands one against the other to that same wild, syncopated measure. Old men grasp middle-aged women round the waist; smiling self-deprecatingly they, too, begin to tread. He! 'Tis not so long ago we were young too, and that wild Hungarian csárdás fires the blood until it glows afresh.

### The Soil And The Woman.

Everyone moves, every body sways; it is impossible to keep quite still while that intoxicating rhythm fills the air.

Only Klara the Jewess stands by, stolid and immovable; the Magyar blood is not in her, hers are the languorous Oriental blood, the supple, sinuous movements of the Levant. She watches this bacchanalian whirligig with a sneer upon her thin, red lips. Beside her Erös Béla, too, is still, the scowl has darkened on his face, his one eye leers across the group of twirling dancers to that one couple close to the musicians' platform.

In the noise that goes on around him he cannot, of course, hear the words which Andor speaks, but he sees the movements of the young man's lips, and the blush which deepens over Elsa's face. That one eye of his, keener than any pair of eyes, has seen the furtive kiss, quick and glowing, which grazed the girl's bare shoulder, and noted the quiver which went right through the young, slender body and the look that shot through the quickly-veiled blue eyes.

He was only a peasant, a rough son of the soil, whose temperament was hot with passion and whose temper had never known a curb. He had never realised until now how beautiful Elsa was, and how madly he loved her. For he called the jealous rage within him by the sacred name of love, and love to a Magyar peasant is his whole existence, the pivot round which he frames his life.

The soil and the woman!—they are his passions, his desires, his religion—to own a bit of land—of Hungarian land—and the woman whom he loves.

Erös Béla had the land. His father left him a dozen kataszter (about two and three-quarter acres) or so; Elsa was the woman whom he loved, and the only question was who—he or Andor—would be strong enough to gain the object of his desire.

(To be continued.)

The British Soldier is a discriminating man—he appreciates the value of Cherry Yellow Dubbin both as a water-proofing medium and as a preventive of Footrot. Prepared by the Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.—Adv.



BABY FAIRMAN.

## Owes his life to Virol

St. Clement's Maternity Home, Fulham Palace Road, S.W.

Dear Sir,

The Virol Babies at our Fête were beautiful specimens, and were much admired.

Baby Fairman, the splendid little fellow who tied for the first prize, owes his life to Virol. Some months ago he wasted to a skeleton; he was in hospital, but got no better, and was thought to be a hopeless case. When the mother took him home, it occurred to her to give him Virol. She sat up night and day for three weeks, putting a small quantity of Virol on his lips every now and then with a feather—and afterwards giving Virol and milk. He has taken Virol regularly since, and to-day is the picture of health and happiness.

I find babies thrive wonderfully on Virol, and in cases of wasting it is invaluable.

(Signed) E. HEATLEY, Matron.

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## Mr John Buchan's Book on the War

Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, Commanding the London District, speaking at a largely attended Recruiting Meeting in East London, on April 14<sup>th</sup>, mentioned the graphic description of the fighting in Nelson's History of the War and said "This book ought to be in the hands of everybody and in every public library"

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## YOUR EYES.

Useful Facts for All.



Our illustrated family handbook, "How to Preserve the Eyesight," is full of valuable information all should possess. Send for it to-day. Tells how to cure Eye Inflammation, Styes, Ulcers, Sore, Watery Eyes, Falling Eyelashes, Weak Eyes after measles, etc., and all other complaints of Eyes, Eyelids or Eyelashes. Relates the marvellous history of that famous and approved old English remedy, Singleton's Eye Ointment, which has been curing all such illnesses ever since 1596. Of all Chemists and Stores in ancient pedestal pots, 2s. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free for postal order. Postage abroad extra.—S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth-road, London, S.E. Mention the Daily Sketch

## Diabetes.

### Simple Herb Quickly Cures This Dread Disease to Stay Cured.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigour and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy will relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it we will post the first 2s. 6d. package for 1s. with free booklet of special value to the diabetic, containing latest diet list and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer, and send 1s. to-day for a full-sized 2s. 6d. package. AMES "HEMICAL CO. (Dept. 3A), 8, Bouverie-st., London, E.C. You may purchase Diabetol at ordinary retail prices of Boots, Taylors, and other chemists.—Adv.

# British Lives Are The Price Of Slack Work—Lord Kitchener.

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### MERRY MUMMERS WHO DIED AT THEIR GUNS.



With the exception of Gunner Grant, who sent this picture home, all these men of the 67th Battery, Royal Field Artillery, who as a merry troupe of entertainers used to tour the leading music-halls in India, have now been killed in action. Reading from left to right they are:—Back row, Gunner Brown, Driver Southcott, Gunner Stevenson, Gunner H. Ford; front row, Gunner Copeland, Private Cox, Gunner G. D. Grant, and Gunner A. Smith.

#### AUTHORESS-ACTRESS, NOW MANAGERESS.



Cissie Williams, who has been appointed the manageress of the Empire Music Hall, Camberwell, has appeared many times in sketches written by herself.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

#### "JACK JOHNSON" SWIMMING POOL.



The German big shells have done some of our men a good turn. Here is a member of the H.A.C. having a bathe in a "Jack Johnson" hole.