# FRENCH'S GREAT THRUST AT THE GERMAN FRONT


# DAILY SKETCH.

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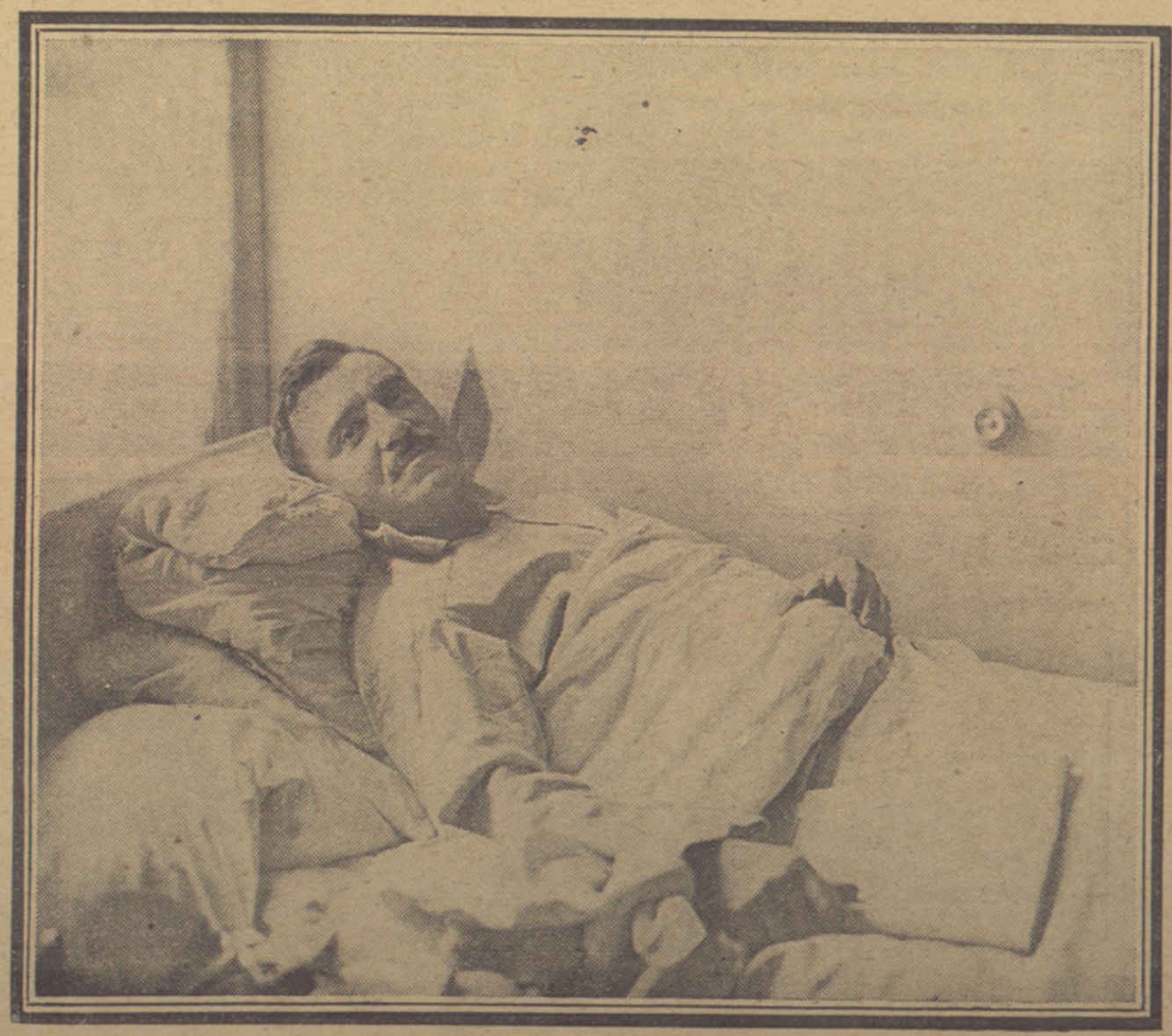
## THE CANADIANS' CHARGE HAS THRILLED THE EMPIRE.

Lieutenant Gilliat, of the Canadian Scottish, received a leg wound in the fighting.

Captain Goodall, of the Canadian Scottish, was wounded in the arm during the cha

Lieut.-Col. Boyle, died of wounds.



Major Berry, of the 14th Canadians, was wounded in the great charge at Ypres.

Captain G. C. McLennon, wounde

Colonel Birchall was killed.

Lieut.-Colonel McHarg was killed.

The Canadians have thrilled the Empire by their magnificent feat of arms. When the Allies' line had been thrown back by the de sperate onslaught of two German army corps the Canadian division made a counter-attack, and with two brilliant bayonet charges recovered the lost ground. To the cry of "the guns must be saved!" they recaptured four 4·7 guns and took many prisoners. They suffered heavy casualties, but these dashing sons of Empire, whose wounded are already back in London hospitals, by their gallantry and determination, said Sir John French, "undoubtedly saved the situation." Even while mourning for the fallen, Canada offers 150,000 more men for active service.—

(*Daily Sketch*, F... ...pton on Saturday.)

# KITCHENER EXPOSES GERMAN BARBARITY.

## Inhuman Treatment Of British Prisoners Of War.

## "SHOT IN COLD BLOOD."

## Scathing Revelations Of The Enemy's Degradation.

## PREMIER SAYS REPARATION MUST BE EXACTED.

Germany's brutal treatment of English prisoners of war was the subject of debate in both Houses of Parliament yesterday.

Warm indignation was expressed at Germany's barbaric departure from the immemorial attitude of civilised peoples towards unlucky combatants who fell into their hands.

This feeling was expressed in scathing terms by Lord Kitchener, who, speaking as a soldier, declared that

*Germany has stooped to acts which will surely stain indelibly her military history, and which would vie with the barbarous savagery of the Dervishes of the Soudan.*

It was clearly established that British prisoners f war in Germany had been:—

Insulted and spat upon.

Kicked, struck with rifles, and prodded with bayonets.

Half-starved.

Left unprovided with adequate clothing.

Unprovided with proper medical attention.

Treated generally worse than their French or ussian comrades.

r. Neil Primrose, in the House of Commons, the cruelty practised on our fellow-country- was so studied that it must have been ulated.

r. Asquith assured the House that:—

At the end of the war they would hold it to e their duty to exact such reparation from those ho were proved to be guilty agents in this atter as it would be possible to inflict.

## HUMANITY ESTABLISHED BEYOND DOUBT.

## "Germany's Military History Indelibly Stained."

rd Kitchener, replying to Lord Newton in House of Lords, said as a soldier he had erto always held the officers of the German y in respect. He went on:—

t has been with the greatest reluctance that I ve been forced to accept as incontestably true maltreatment by the German Army of British soners.

The constant testimony that has come in, not y from our own escaped prisoners, but also m French, Russian, Belgian, and American rces has brought it home to all who have ed the evidence that the inhumanity displayed the German authorities towards British soners especially is beyond doubt.

he Hague Convention has been flagrantly disre ded by German officers

### SHOT IN COLD BLOOD.

ur prisoners have been stripped and maltreated various ways, and, in some cases, evidence goes prove that they have been shot in cold blood.

Our officers even when wounded have been wan- nly insulted and frequently struck, and testimony been given by Germans themselves of the way in which our people have been illtreated and in- jured.

I think it is only right and fair to say that the German Hospitals should be excepted from any charges of deliberate inhumanity.

There have been indications of a lamentable lack of medical skill, and in individual cases of neglect and indifference to suffering on the part of hospital orderlies.

The treatment in the Detention Camps in Ger many has varied considerably according to the locality. Our men in most cases have suffered from want of food and have received differential treatment as compared with their French and Russian comrades, and many acts of violence have been complained of.

### A SLIGHT IMPROVEMENT.

Latterly, however, there does appear to be a slight improvement in some respect, due, perhaps, to the visits of inspection which have been made from time to time through the American Ambassador.

Recently some of our officers have been sub jected to solitary confinement as a retaliation for supposed treatment to Germans in this country.

The Hague Convention does not admit of such confinement of prisoners of war except as an indis- pensable measure of safety, and I hope before long to obtain some evidence of the manner in which these officers are now being treated in Germany.

Germany has, for many years, posed before the civilised world as a great military nation. She has abundantly proved her military skill and courage. [illegible] it was also for her to set up a standard of military honour and conduct which would gain the respect if not the friendship of nations.

Instead, she has stooped to acts which will surely stain indelibly her military history and which would vie with the barbarous savagery of the Dervishes of the Soudan.

I do not think there can be a soldier of any nationality, even amongst the Germans them selves, who is not heartily ashamed of the slur which has been thus brought upon the profes sion of arms.

The usages of war have not only been outraged by the infliction of cruelties on British prisoners, but by a contrivance which must have arrested your lordships' attention.

The Germans have, in the last week, introduced a method of placing their opponents hors-de-combat by the use of asphyxiating and deleterious gases, and they employ these poisonous methods when their attack, according to the rules of war, might have otherwise failed.

### EFFECTIVE RETALIATION.

Lord Lansdowne said a policy of reprisals would be a policy unworthy of this country. There were other forms of retaliation which were, he thought, much more open to consideration.

It had been suggested that those who suffered by the barbarous conditions of their internment might be compensated out of funds levied on German property in this country.

That was quite a different form of retaliation, and that retaliation seemed to him to be one worthy of consideration.

## "WE WILL NOT FORGET."

## Reparation To Be Exacted From The Guilty Agents.

The Prime Minister, speaking in the House of Commons, said he desired to make it plain to the House that when they came to the end of the war they would not forget, and they ought not to forget, all that horrible record of calculated crime.

They would hold it to be their duty to exact such reparation from those who were proved to be guilty agents in this matter as it would be possible to inflict. (Loud cheers.)

Sir F. Banbury had made a motion (agreed to by the House)—

That in view of the grave statements that have been made regarding the treatment of prisoners of war in Germany this House requests his Majesty's Government to take all the means in their power to ensure their better treatment in the future.

## PREMEDITATED CRUELTY.

## Horror Of Evidence Of Cruelty Felt Everywhere Outside Germany.

Mr. Neil Primrose said the horror of the evidence of cruelty which had been brought forward was felt by every civilised nation outside of Germany—cruelty against British prisoners so refined that it must have been studied.

The Government had followed three policies in their endeavours to ameliorate the lot of these prisoners.

They had addressed protests through the American Ambassador.

They had tried to arrange for the inspection of camps.

They had sent money for distribution among the prisoners.

## "NOT HONOURABLE SOLDIERS."

Mr. Churchill, replying to a question earlier in the sitting, said submarine prisoners taken before February 18 (when the "blockade" opened) had been treated as any other prisoners, but they could not recognise on the same footing as honourable soldiers persons who were systematically employed in the sinking of merchant ships and fishing vessels without any warning and regardless of the loss of life.

They were of the opinion that the reprisals which had been taken could not be allowed to influence their action, which they regarded as a necessary means of publicly branding the perpetrators of this form of warfare and preventing it taking its place among the methods open to belligerent nations.

# THE MOST BRILLIANT MATINEE OF THE YEAR.

## Three Queens At American Women's War Entertainment.

## LADY PAGET'S MASQUE.

## New Frocks And Smart People Throng Drury Lane.

From a three-fold point of view—Society, scenic and artistic—yesterday's war matinee at Drury Lane was the greatest of the many charitable efforts of the London stage since the war began.

The matinee was arranged on behalf of the American Women's War Hospital, of which Lady Paget was the president, and its chief feature was the production of a spectacle entitled "Masque of War and Peace," by an all-star cast of upwards of a score of performers.

## MRS. ASQUITH'S TWO HATS.

## The First Became Her Well—And So Did The Second.

**By Mrs. Gossip.**

It was an afternoon of two furs and one frock-chinchilla, ermine and blue taffeta. Every other woman wore one or two of these.

The Royalties were all looking well. Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra, sitting behind the big floral M. and A. in front of the Royal box, seemed especially interested and animated. Queen Mary wore myosotis-blue feathered hat and dress exactly matching. Queen Alexandra was in black, heavily beaded and decorated, and a black hat. Princess Mary, looking rosy-cheeked and rather shy, wore a simple grey-blue frock with a white lace vest and a feathered white hat, the hat still worn rather on the back of her head, as in her pre-eighteen year old days.

### HANDSOME QUEEN AMELIE.

Queen Amelie was at one end of the three boxfuls of Royalty, looking handsome as usual in a plain dark costume and a sable fur lined with ermine. The Princess Royal and Princess Maud were in the next box. Princess Maud's likeness to Princess Mary was very noticeable. She wore an ermine stole over grey velvet, and was very much interested in the audience.

The audience was equally interested in itself—and with reason—for there hasn't been a bigger gathering of new frocks and smart people since the war began.

The Duchess of Marlborough came early with her two sons and sat in a box opposite the Royal ones with Mrs. John Astor, who looked charming in black and violet charmeuse and a white pierrot frill, and had on her white hair a small hat smothered in black osprey, Lady Randolph Churchill and the Marquis de Soveral. The Duchess was in black with a tiny black toque and her chinchilla wrap, which is about the most covetable garment in London.

Lady Lister-Kaye was in the adjoining box wth friends. She had white gardenias round her black hat.

### THE MYSTERY OF MRS. ASQUITH.

The mystery of the afternoon was Mrs. Asquith's change of hat. Nobody seems to know how she did it, but she appeared in the stalls in a white satin hat bordered with tailless ermine, but later on was discovered to be wearing one of tête-ne-negre with a flowing veil Both became her admirably. Master Anthony Asquith came with his mother.

Lady (Arthur) Paget, the moving spirit of the whole affair, wore black with a chinchilla stole and a black hat wreathed with gardenias, and was being congratulated very heartily. Lady Northcliffe, Mrs. Hwfa Williams, wrapped in sealskin, Lady Newborough and Lady Lanesborough sat together.

Lady Lanesborough wore tete-de-negre with a closely-fitting toque trimmed with dull blue rosettes. Mrs. Lewis Harcourt was among the smart Americans wearing a striking combination of black and brown. I liked her little black sailor hat with wings round. She was wearing, like other of her countrywomen, "some pearls," as I heard it put by one who wasn't. Lady Anglesey, pretty and hatless, sat in the front row of the stalls in a white gown and an ermine stole. The Duchess of Rutland sat close behind her daughter. Another wearer of all-white was Viscountess Maitland. Lady Ripon and Sir Maurice and Lady Abbot Anderson were in the stalls too.

Laurette Taylor came round after her "turn" and sat in the stalls with Lady Horridge wearing a dear little black hat and a black taffeta gown.

### FAMOUS PROGRAMME SELLERS.

There was a brilliant list of programme sellers. Lady Alexander, I thought, easily beat them all in energy. I could see the upstanding tulle of her tête-de-nègre hat here, there and everywhere as she sold chocolates and books of words in the newest of the new tête-de-nègre taffeta gowns.

Miss Elizabeth Asquith was a seller in white, with an ermine stole and a floppy black hat with a windmill bow. Lady Diana Manners had wrapped a piece of gold tissue turban-wise round her head, and thrown over it a black lace veil. Her gown was rather of the pattern used by early Saxon ladies, and was in black charmeuse with bands of gold embroidery. She wore a long string of small pearls, and put on a picturesque red and gold garment to go away in.

The Hon. Mrs. John Ward, looking quite strong again, was about with a bundle of programmes, wearing a blue taffeta frock, most likeable ermine furs, and a hat with flattened ospreys on the brim. Mrs. Alfred Duggan was another of the blue taffeta brigade. A pretty girl seller was Miss Leggat, in blue chiffon. Mrs. Ralph Peto had a queer but becoming fringe of ostrich feathers on her hat, and wore blue—no, I won't write it again. Lady Bettine Stuart Wortley, who had the next "stand" to Lady Diana Manners, wore a black frock which was quite low in front and a black hat with Paradise plumes. I got fleeting glimpses of two other sellers, Lady Iris Capell and Miss Bridget Colebrooke.

### A SPLENDID SHOW.

As for the "show," there have been no better "in-aid-ofs" since the war began. The starry programme moved more smoothly than such constellations usually do. It must be admitted that from a gossiper's point of view there was no more thrilling incident than the appearance of Miss Mary Garden in a frock almost exactly like that worn by Miss Ethel Levey two turns before. To be sure, Miss Garden hadn't a gold anklet or pink roses, but the gowns were like enough to cause a thrill.

Screams of delight from the gallery heralded the appearance of Miss Lily Elsie. They quite drowned the patriotic protests of a large gentleman in the stalls who didn't like the German music of the "Merry Widow" waltz being played, and had many quiet sympathisers. Miss Elsie got the only bouquet of the afternoon. Even the Royalties hadn't their usual fence of flowers.

"Happiness," the study by Hartley Manners, in which Laurette Taylor appeared, was perhaps the freshest and most popular item of the afternoon.

After Sir Herbert Tree had made the welcome announcement that the function had raised £4,000 the masque began.

I rather dread masques—one usually is so struck by their family resemblance to the village school cantata—but this one was really enjoyable and the wonderful cast worked splendidly.

Lily Elsie, as the little woman who waits at home (in an emotionally simple Lucile frock, by the way), set us all hunting for our hankies. Genée thistle-downed about, Lilian Braithwaite was majestic as Britain, Mrs. Langtry shimmeringly graceful as Water, Elsie Janis a leaping Fire, and Edna May lovely as Hope. Rejane and Mme. Hanako represented their own countries. Constance Collier doubled the parts of War and Peace in her magnificent way, and Norman McKinnel and Miss Ethel Levey were very powerful as the villains of the piece Frightfulness and Hate.

## MERRY FACES FROM THE ALHAMBRA SMILED AT OLD DRURY.

Some of the Alhambra ballet who attended the Masque of War and Peace at Drury Lane yesterday in aid of the A[illegible] Women's War Hospital.

## VERDICT OE THE FAMILY COUNCIL

## A Question On Which The Boys And Girls Agree.

"One effect of the war on our family life is that it has largely changed our interests. We have six in our family at home; two of our boys are with the colours.

"Before the war, our boys and girls would skim a newspaper, but would seldom read it. Now they are keen students of war questions. They want to read the best articles on the war and to talk about them.

"For instance, last Sunday we had quite a symposium We had a long discussion on Mr. Hilaire Belloc's article; we talked about Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's stimulating contribution; and, although we did not agree with all he wrote, we liked the vigorous way Mr. Cecil Chesterton tackled his subject.

"Our family council was unanimous on one point—that the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* is a splendid production. We like its articles—they are great—and the pictures are all tip-top."

The *Illustrated Sunday Herald* is constantly receiving letters such as the above, which came from a Nottingham reader.

The *Herald* is essentially the paper for the home. It gives special features for women, and special features which interest men and women alike. Its gossip is the most readable; its pictures are the most varied and most attractive. It is bright and interesting from page 1 to page 24.

# ALLIES' SUCCESSES ON SHORES OF THE DARDANELLES.

## ALLIES AGAIN ADVANCE IN FLANDERS.

### British Repel Further German Attacks North-East of Ypres.

### PROGRESS NEAR ST. JULIEN.

### Artillery Causes Heavy Losses In The Enemy's Ranks.

*From Sir John French.*

On Monday all German attacks north-east of Ypres were repulsed.

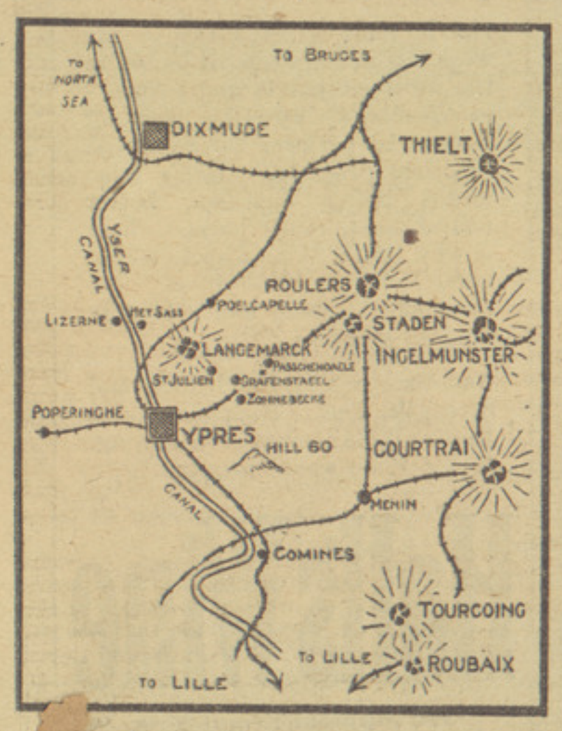
In the afternoon our troops took the offensive and made progress near St. Julien and to the west of that place.

The French co-operated on our left, and far to the north they retook Het Sass (on the German side of the Yser Canal).

In the course of Monday's fighting our artillery took full advantage of several opportunities for inflicting severe casualties on the enemy.

On the remainder of the front there is nothing to report.

In addition to the destruction of Courtrai Junction, mentioned in my statement on Monday




night, our airmen on Monday bombed successfully the stations and junctions at the following places:—

Tourcoing, Roubaix, Ingelmunster, Staden, Langemarck, Thielt, and Roulers.

## GERMAN MORTARS CAPTURED.

### 1,000 Enemy Corpses Counted At One Point On The French Front.

**French Official News.**

PARIS, 11 p.m., Tuesday.

To the north of Ypres our progress continues, as also does that of the British Army.

We have taken numerous prisoners and captured war material—trench mortars and machine-guns.

On the front Les Eparges-St. Remy-Calonne trench (heights of the Meuse) the German attacks have been completely driven back.

At one point alone of the front an officer counted nearly 1,000 (German) dead.

We have assumed the offensive, and are making progress.

At the Hartmannsweiler, after having retaken the summit, we have advanced 200 yards, descending on the eastern slopes.—Reuter.

## BELGIANS REPEL THREE ATTACKS AND RETAKE LIZERNE.

**Belgian Official News.**

Last night (Sunday) our infantry repelled three attacks made south of Dixmude by the Germans—who were again using asphyxiating gases. The Germans sustained heavy losses.

To-day (Monday) along our front the enemy artillery has shown a certain amount of activity.

Our artillery replied with success, and by strong fire proved a useful help to the French, who made an attack on Lizerne, which yesterday (Sunday) had fallen into the hands of the enemy, but was wrested from them again this (Monday) afternoon.

### PEACE CONGRESS IN A ZOO.

THE HAGUE, Tuesday.

Two Englishwomen, no French, 12 Germans, and 43 Americans attended the opening of the International Congress of Women here to-day in the hall of the Zoological Gardens.

Dr. Aletta Jacobs, in a speech of welcome, said it was not a peace congress, but a congress to protest against war and make it impossible.—Reuter.

## FOOTBALL BEFORE GOING TO BATTLE.

### How Our Gallant Men Are Fighting To Save Ypres.

### POISON IN THE NORTH WIND.

With the British Army.

The greatest aid of the Germans since they have begun using asphyxiating gas is the north wind. It blew to-day, and they threw huge quantities of the yellow poison into the air.

On a hill in Belgium, five miles from Ypres, an officer called my attention to the fact that there was a sulphurous smell in the air. Whether it was the German gas or the smoke from the hundreds of shells breaking along the sixty-mile front that stretched out before us we could not be certain.

It is impossible to say how many cannon are being used in this great artillery battle. At one small bridge across the Yser Canal twenty German guns fought eighteen English and French guns late this evening. The German guns were silenced. The French 75's were fired so rapidly that they sounded like an endless roll of thunder multiplied by a thousand. The expenditure of ammunition is fabulous.

### DOES GUNFIRE CAUSE RAIN?

As far as our glasses could carry we could see the white bursts of shrapnel, the black bursts of the German giant guns, or the feathery floating clouds of anti-aircraft shells which broke in the reverberating dome of the sky where both German and English aeroplanes soared.

The old theory that shooting causes rain was disproved. The sun shone brightly.

The wind was so strong that the aeroplanes facing it made no headway.

Behind our hill two British monoplanes soared so low that we could see their guns, and they climbed into the sky to drive away a Taube biplane which was flying over the hill sidewise in a heavy wind. The Taube took to flight at a height so great that it looked like a dot in the sky.

### FOOTBALL BEHIND THE LINES.

Behind our hill were Belgian peasants ploughing. Further behind them in a meadow we could see men playing football.

I discovered later that some of the men in the match were to march five miles to-night and enter the trenches in the maelstrom of fire which we were beholding. I spoke to one of these men, and he said he was one of those who had been the first to be sent to the war last August.

The umpire impatiently called "Time!" while I talked to the goalkeeper.

To-night the glare of the battle illuminates the sky of Belgium for many miles. The tower of the Cloth Hall at Ypres and two church steeples were visible in the rays of the evening sun, but many fires were burning in the town, and my glimpse of the ruins of the beautiful Cloth Hall tower may have been my last, for the German shells were falling about it incessantly.—Exchange.

## ENEMY STORMING PARTIES MOWN DOWN BY RUSSIAN FIRE.

### Whole Austrian Battalion Surrenders In Eastern Galicia.

**Russian Official News.**

PETROGRAD, Tuesday Night.

In the Carpathians on Sunday the enemy, after a prolonged artillery preparation, assaulted the heights north-east of Orospatak.

The storming parties got as far as the barbed wire entanglements, where they were mowed down by our fire.

On the night of Sunday-Monday the enemy delivered fruitless attacks in the region to the north-west and east of the Uszok Pass.

In the direction of Stry (Eastern Galicia) stubborn fighting continues. The whole of an Austrian battalion surrendered yesterday.

Our Ilya Murometz aircraft (mammoth aeroplane) successfully dropped bombs on German aeroplanes at an aerodrome near the village of Sanniki.

During the day we damaged and captured two German and Austrian aeroplanes.—Reuter.

## A GIFTED LABOURER.

### Gaol For Trying To Steer Model Yacht By Wireless Waves.

William Thompson, a labourer, at Blyth, yesterday, was sent to prison for six months for possessing wireless apparatus capable of receiving or transmitting messages.

He said he had not used the apparatus as a wireless instrument since the outbreak of war, but had used it in connection with experiments for steering a model yacht from the shore by aerial waves.

The magistrates said there was no evidence as to Thompson's motives, but a man with such ability as he possessed was a great danger and a menace to the State if his gifts were directed the wrong way.

### SISTER SUSIE'S NEW TASK.

The War Office issued last night an appeal for home-made respirators for the troops at the front, as a protection against asphyxiating gases.

Scriabine, the celebrated Russian composer, is dead, says a Paris Reuter message.

## "BRITAIN IS PROUD OF HER CANADIAN BROTHERS."

### Dominion's Answer To The Huns Will Be 150,000 More Men.

OTTAWA, Tuesday.

Mr. Harcourt, Secretary of State for the Colonies, in a telegram to the Premier, says:—

*Great Britain is proud of her Canadian brothers.*

Sir Robert Borden replied:—

I am most grateful to you for your message, which is deeply appreciated by the people of Canada.

Colonel Hugh McLean, the member for St John (N.B.), cabling to the Minister of Militia, says:—

We mourn with pride our gallant comrades who died fighting for the Empire and the right. Are we downhearted? Let our answer be 100,000 men in the fighting line and 50,000 in the reserve.

Colonel McLean is the Liberal member who voted for a Canadian naval gift to England against his party.

Sir George Perley, the High Commissioner for Canada in London, telegraphs:—

"London is praising the conspicuous gallantry of our troops."—Reuter.

## KILLED BY POISON, NOT BY WOUNDS

### Canadian Soldiers Victims Of Germans' Foul Fighting.

**From the War Office.**

It is officially reported on medical evidence that Canadian soldiers have lost their lives in the recent fighting, not from wounds, but from poisoning by the gases employed by the enemy, which is a means of warfare contrary to the Hague Convention.

## AS IF LOSING THEIR EYESIGHT.

### Canadians Tell Of The Torture Caused By Germans' Poisonous Gas.

About 160 wounded soldiers arrived at Bristol yesterday, among them many Canadians who had taken part in the recent fighting.

Referring to the asphyxiating shells, one of the men said their eyes commenced to water from what they at first thought was ordinary shell smoke. The pain grew worse, and became almost unbearable.

It was as if they were losing their eyesight altogether.

It was through this gas that the gallant men from Canada rushed to recapture four of their 4.7-inch guns which had been previously taken by the Germans.

Another man, to show the nature of the fighting, said German dead were piled four feet deep in front of some of the British trenches.

Several of the Canadians spoke feelingly of hundreds of poor women, whom they saw rushing with children in their arms and what articles they could collect from their homes during the violent bombardment of Ypres.

## 2,000 MEN WASTED EVERY WEEK.

### "Largely Due To Want Of Munitions," Says The Bishop Of London.

The Bishop of London, speaking in the Upper House of the Convocation of Canterbury yesterday, said every day when nothing was going on along the British front, when there was no battle of any sort, 200 of our young fellows were wounded and 100 were invalided, so that there was a weekly wastage of over 2,000 men.

That was largely due to want of munitions of war.

General after general had told him that if they could keep down the enemy's fire it would reduce the mortality of our young men immensely and that what was wanted was more munitions.

Drink was one of the causes, if not the only cause, of this shortage. He should be very disappointed if the Government did not take some bold and drastic action on the drink question.

### CABINET'S DRINK PROPOSALS.

Mr. Asquith stated in reply to Mr. Bonar Law in the House of Commons yesterday that the Government's proposals as to the sale of drink will be taken to-morrow.

### CONCEALING THE TRUTH.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

A telegram from Stuttgart says the following announcement has been made by the Minister of War:—

"In the forenoon a hostile biplane coming from the west flew over Oberndorf (Wurtemberg), dropping four bombs, all of which landed in the arms factory.

"The airman was fired at with machine-guns. Six civilians were killed and seven severely wounded by splinters. The material damage was insignificant and the working of the factory has not been disturbed. The airman escaped in a westerly direction."—Reuter.

Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Erin will leave Southampton on Saturday on her second voyage to Salonika in connection with the distress in Serbia.

## *Extra Late Edition.*

## ALLIES' FIRM GRIP ON GALLIPOLI.

### Troops Aided By Fleet Make Their Footing Secure.

### ADVANCE CONTINUES.

### French Take 500 Prisoners On The Asiatic Side Of Dardanelles.

**From the War Office and Admiralty.**

After a day's hard fighting in difficult country the troops landed on the Gallipoli Peninsula are thoroughly making good their footing, with the effective help of the Navy.

The French have taken 500 prisoners.

The following telegram has been officially published at Cairo:—

The Allied Forces, under Sir Ian Hamilton, have effected a landing on both sides of the Dardanelles under excellent conditions; many prisoners taken, and our forces are continuing their advance.

## FRENCH TROOPS' SUCCESS.

### Seven Turco-German Attacks Repulsed And 500 Prisoners Taken.

**French Official News.**

PARIS, Tuesday Night.

In the landing effected on Sunday by the Allied Forces on both shores of the Dardanelles the French troops, comprising infantry and artillery, were especially designated to operate at Kum Kaleh, on the Asiatic coast.

This task was accomplished with entire success with the support of the guns of the French fleet and under the enemy's fire.

Our troops succeeded in occupying the village, and in holding their ground there notwithstanding seven counter-attacks covered by heavy artillery which were delivered by the enemy during the night.

We took 500 prisoners, and the enemy's losses appear to be high.—Reuter.

## "ALLIES DRIVEN INTO THE SEA."

### Turks Claim To Have Sunk Torpedo-Boat And Damaged Another.

**Turkish Official News.**

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday (per German Wireless).

The enemy attempted on four points of the western coast of Gallipoli to make a landing

At Teke Burnu the enemy troops were driven back into the sea by a bayonet attack.

At Ari Burnu the enemy was forced to commence a retreat.

Part of the enemy fighting forces were obliged on Sunday night to flee towards Stoifre as quickly as possible.

The Turks continued their attacks successfully yesterday on all points where landings had been made.

At the same time the fleet approached the straits, but was forced to retire, however, because of our fire.

An enemy torpedo-boat was sunk on this occasion. Another torpedo-boat was heavily damaged, and had to be towed to Tenedos.

The enemy did not undertake any operations from the sea against the Dardanelles to-day.

During the repulse of the enemy they lost 400 men killed and 200 prisoners

French Moslem soldiers ran over to us.

In another place a number of Englishmen and Australians were taken prisoners, including one captain.

### "THE CONQUEROR."

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

A telegram from Constantinople states that the Council of Ministers has decided to ask the Sultan to accept the title of "Ghazi," i.e., "The Conqueror."—Reuter.

### FROM THE ANTARCTIC TO THE ARMY.

The call to arms is far-reaching to-day. Petty Officer W. Macaulay, cook and dog-driver in Shackleton's Antarctic Expedition, could not rest until he had thrown in his lot with the defenders of our Empire. For that purpose he left the frozen wastes and journeyed to England post haste, a distance of over 7,000 miles. He is now a private in the 17th Middlesex Regiment.

There will be no daily weather forecasts after May 1.

## AUTHOR'S FIANCEE.

Lady Constance Annesley, the younger daughter of Priscilla Countess of Annesley, is the fiancée of Mr. Miles Wallison, the author of "The Man of Ideas" and "The Little White Thought."—(Yevonde.)

## THE FIRST SHOT

T. Harris, H.M.S. Cornwallis, claims to have fired the first shot in the Allies' attack on the Dardanelles.

Sapper W. Towers, R.E., won the D.C.M. for bravery under fire at Neuve Chapelle.

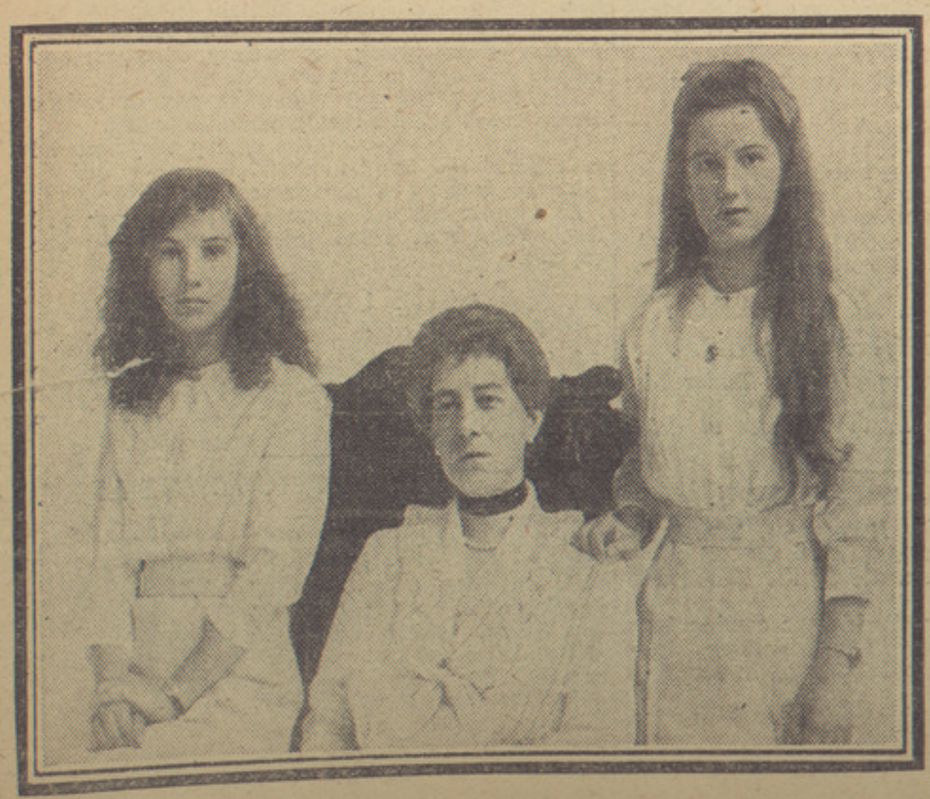
## BRIDE'S BEREAVEMENT

Mrs. Egerton, whose husband, a lieutenant in the 1st Battalion Duke of Wellington's Regiment, has been killed at the front. They were married last December.—(Langfier, Ltd.)

## A CHARMING YOUNG ACTRESS.

A new portrait of Elise Craven, the charming young actress, who is now appearing in "Veronique" at the Adelphi.—(Hugh Cecil.)

## THE DUCHESS HAS TWO HOSPITALS.



The Grand Duchess George of Russia and her two daughters, Princess Nina and Princess Ksenia. H.R.H. has two Red Cross hospitals in Harrogate.

## FOR THE EVENING.

A flesh net and flowered taffeta made in panier effect and trimmed with sprays of flowers add novelty to this evening gown.


**'Hall's Wine put new life into me'.**

"I WAS ill in bed for 5 months, and Hall's Wine put new life and strength into me after being at death's door. I find Hall's Wine to be far superior to any other tonic wine."

E. H., Wolverhampton.

*(Original letter on file.)*

**Another from the Sheaf!**

EVERY day brings its fresh batch of grateful Testimony to the unfailing strengthening power of Hall's Wine.

Hall's Wine gives Strength for weakness *in every case*. It builds up the worn-out nerves and tissues—*in Nature's way*—by coaxing Nature to perform her wondrous functions properly. Hall's Wine means better digestion, better nourishment, richer blood. That is why Hall's Wine dispels Weakness, Debility, "Nerviness," Depression, Anæmia, and a host of kindred ailments.

And that is why the Health and Strength and Happiness that Hall's Wine brings are lasting. Hall's Wine would help *you*.

**Hall's Wine**

**The National Restorative.**

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If after taking half of it you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle within fourteen days, and your entire outlay will be refunded.

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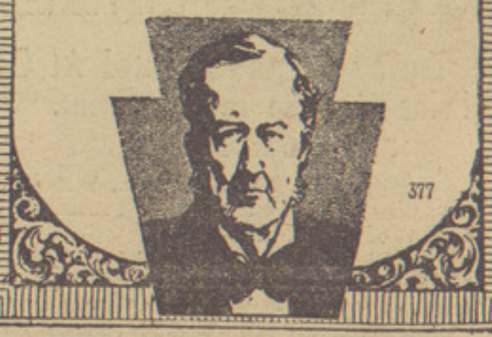


377



## A GENUINE HAIR GROWER.

**Remarkable Action Of Doctor's New Discovery.**

To demonstrate that Dr. Kennedy's "H.G." Formula actually grows hair, removes dandruff, stops falling hair, and instills new life and vigour into weakened hair roots, we will send a 6 days' supply of the Doctor's wonderful new specific to any one who will write and enclose three penny stamps to cover postage, packing, etc. Among the many remarkable reports from users of the "H.G." Formula, the following may be quoted:—*Mrs. J. Williams, of England, writes:—"'H.G.' Formula has a wonderful effect on the hair. After 3 days' use I notice an abundance of young hairs starting to grow." Mr. Albert Heyes writes:—"At the sixth day I found that fresh young hairs had begun to show, and I consider 'H.G.' Formula the most remarkable of all hair discoveries." Miss Margaret Jennerway, of London, writes:—"'H.G.' Formula has done wonders for my hair, and it is surprising how quickly it stopped my hair falling and seemed to give it new life."* Applications for a 6 days' supply (enclosing 3 penny stamps) should be addressed to:—McAdam Laboratories, 202-L, Walter House, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C., England.—Advt.

## MR. CHURCHILL AND THE DARDANELLES.

THE first attempt to win through the Dardanelles was a failure. It is called a blunder by the *Morning Post*, and this journal proceeds to fling the entire blame on Mr. Churchill. Very serious charges are made against the First Lord of the Admiralty by our contemporary, for he is practically accused of misleading the Cabinet.

I ALWAYS doubt the writer who professes to know Cabinet secrets, and assuredly what passed between the Admiralty and the Cabinet on the subject of the Dardanelles is a State secret. Can the *Morning Post* prove that it knows the secret?

IN war there must be failures, and every failure is not necessarily due to a mistake. The biassed critic usually thinks otherwise, and hence this attack upon Mr. Churchill.

IF Mr. Churchill was the prime mover in the Dardanelles affair he deserves credit for planning a bold stroke, and, despite his impetuous nature, we can feel sure that he put all his undoubted ability into the work. He must have known that it was a risky undertaking, both for the nation and for himself.

IT would have been far safer for Mr. Churchill to avoid the experiment and thus save himself from criticism, but he took the bolder course.

DESPITE its failure, it was the better course. In war anything is better than inaction. The essence of war is fighting. Some of the best lessons are learned from defeat.

WHEN we know the full history of the first Dardanelles operation it will probably be found that two pieces of sheer bad luck spoiled it. There was the possibility of the Greeks joining in, thus giving the Allies military assistance and the use of their ports. Apparently German diplomacy spoiled this plan at the critical moment.

THIS defection of Greece probably occurred so late in the day that the Allied Fleets could not withdraw. The plucky course was taken of carrying on the fighting alone. Then came the hard luck of bad weather, which delayed operations, and gave the Turks and the Germans time to make good some of the damage.

OVER the situation thus created the critics of Mr. Churchill must have gloated. The whole responsibility is cast upon him. Party venom and professional jealousy are given full vent. Mr. Churchill is called an amateur, a danger to the nation, and he is told in more or less polite language to clear out.

I FEEL sure that the vast majority of the nation has confidence in Mr. Churchill. Even if we allow for argument's sake that the Dardanelles affair was a blunder for which the First Lord was wholly responsible, the country will regard it as a minor matter in comparison with Mr. Churchill's other services to the nation and the Navy.

WE owe the strategic disposition of the Fleet at the outbreak of war to Mr. Churchill. This bottled up the German sea forces. To Mr. Churchill we owe a vastly improved Navy. To him we owe in great measure the development of aviation both in the Army and Navy.

MORE than any other Minister Mr. Churchill has brought about the efficiency of our fighting forces. He has taken in many affairs a broader view than the professional man, and the Dardanelles is a case in point where a temporary naval non-success was less important than the political effects produced by the move.

MR. CHURCHILL is a man of action, courage, and initiative. He has imagination and activity, and from his very energy occasional failures must arise. He does not play for safety by inaction. There is another chapter to the Dardanelles affair.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

### Canadians' Indian General.

GENERAL ALDERSON, in command of the Canadians who made that famous dash to victory, was until recently in command of the 6th Division of the Army in India, at Poona. He was a great sport out there, and more than one Indian competition is fought out for trophies bearing his name. His successor at Poona, also commanding an army in the field, is General Sir Arthur Barrett, who is beating the Turks in Mesopotamia.

### Few Americans Over.

THEY TELL ME at the fashionable London hotels that very few Americans are coming over, though this is the time for the American invasion. The explanation is a two-fold one. In the first place Americans have been very hard hit by the war, and are not in a spending mood; in the second place the people who never miss crossing once a year came over in December and January, when we were giving out large contracts. One hotel that usually has a hundred Americans staying there this time of the year has less than a score now.

### Busy Sir Herbert.

NO, SIR HERBERT TREE is *not* enlarging His Majesty's Theatre to accommodate social "lions." My flippant paragraph yesterday seems to have conjured up a vision of monthly "at homes" with Sir Herbert more than ever the genial host to play-going London. Our actor-knight, already very much at the service of a thousand and one claimants on his time and eloquence, is now happy in having the Marchioness Townshend associated with him in his many-sided ventures.

### Lady Townshend, Playwright.

WHEN I SAW HIM yesterday he was still sighing for the unattainable: that he might be a dual personality indeed; a Micawber-Peggotty in the business and social life of London. Lady Townshend, herself a playwright, should be in her element at His Majesty's.

### Tea-Time Topic.

IF you are of a serious turn of mind and are in want of something to do at tea-time this afternoon, what about turning in at the Royal Sanitary Institute to hear Dr. Perrin Norris lecture on "The Evolution of Hygiene and Public Health in Australia"? The chances are that this is a subject you know very little about. No less a person than the Earl of Plymouth, whose photograph this is, will preside at the function, and will, no doubt, have some weighty words to say. Lord Plymouth was at one time First Commissioner of Works, and he was financially interested to a large extent in the scheme to save the Crystal Palace.

### 4,000,000 Recruiting Posters.

DO YOU know how many posters have been issued by the War Office in the Recruiting Campaign? I have just learned that the total is in the neighbourhood of four millions, and that three-fourths of the total were in colours. As there were about a hundred different designs, and as the total cost will, I believe, be well under £10,000, the War Office has in this case got value for its money.

### The Public Want News.

ANOTHER interesting fact which I have ascertained is that over a million and a half of war publications have been eagerly bought up by the public. The greatest demand, of course, has been for the Parliamentary Paper containing the diplomatic correspondence that preceded the war, but all other literature on the subject also commands a ready sale. In addition, there has been a heavy issue of military manuals and other special publications required for service in the field.

### Let's Kill Something.

BEING IN Richmond yesterday I made a diversion on my way home by the towing path to Kew, hoping to see the seal that is living in Sion Reaches these spring days. I had no luck. I learned, however, that a number of silly people are on the look-out to slay it. Why? Heaven only knows. The poor brute, which should be such a welcome and honoured guest, is devouring a few fish, perhaps, but who wants to go angling in this part of the Thames?

### Not Vine Leaves.

THE Royal servants at Windsor have a pretty sense of humour. They have, so I hear, placed a wreath of laurel at the head of the cellar steps, down which now, alas, no one goes. Quite what the wreath is meant to indicate—whether regret or homage—is not clear.

### Lady Hamilton.

WITH her husband, Sir Ian Hamilton, in command of the military operations at the Dardanelles, and consequently very much in the public eye at present, Lady Hamilton, whom you see here, takes her place with Lady French and Lady Jellicoe as the wife of an important war celebrity. Lady Hamilton is the daughter of Sir John Muir, and the present baronet, Sir Alexander Kay Muir, is her brother. She celebrated her silver wedding a year or two ago. In piping times of peace she and her husband, who are great social favourites, did a good deal of quiet entertaining in their delightful house in the heart of Mayfair, where there is a fine collection of china. But now there is sterner work.

### Where Rupert Brooke Wrote His Poems.

A CAMBRIDGE MAN who knew Rupert Brooke in his first years at Cambridge, when he was President of the Fabian Society, tells me he was the handsomest man in the University. He lived for many terms at the Orchard, in Grantchester, where in summer time the happy boating parties pull in and land for tea under the apple trees. It was there that he wrote most of the lovely and delicate poems that are his legacy to the University. To England he left his youth.

### The War Excuse.

THE DISORGANISATION of railway traffic on account of the movements of troops is inevitable, and the last thing in the world one would grumble at if one could be convinced that it is always perfectly *bona fide*. But I have been travelling a good deal the past few days, and from careful observation I have become certain that the war is seized upon as an excuse for all sorts of irregularities, with many of which it could have no sort of connection.

### Even For Wrong Change!

LONG WAITS between stations, and trains starting and arriving half an hour, or even an hour, after the scheduled time, forbid criticism. Even if the now inevitable explanation isn't always legitimate, there is no possibility of proving anything, and you have just got to grin and bear it. But I have had "war" given as a cause for (1) no matches in an automatic machine, (2) no lights in carriages through long tunnels, (3) smashing of luggage, and (4) wrong change at a booking office.

### Elsenham For Sale.

I HEAR that Elsenham, the late Sir Walter Gilbey's magnificent place in Essex, will come under the hammer some time in June, with all the "effects" thereof. This will be a very important sale, for the house contains some fine pictures, among them several Morlands, and old Sir Walter's collection of presentation cups and bowls, besides trophies from half a century of horse shows, must be of vast intrinsic value.

### A Two Year Old "Soldier."

THIS FROM a one year and ten months old hopeful, as related to me by his mother. The kiddie, it seems, fell off a rocking-horse and had to be treated at the hospital. Three hours later, whilst being tucked up at home in bed, he said, "*Ma, I've been shot by the Germans!*"

THE EAGLE: At last! I can approach him.

[Garros, the intrepid French aviator, who brought down several German aeroplanes, was forced owing to engine trouble to come down in the German lines, and has been interned at Magdeburg, according to yesterday's telegrams.]

### Hero's Embarrassment.

AMONG Tommy's lighter penalties is to be the object of hero worship—sometimes with embarrassing results. In a crowded 'bus one of Kitchener's stalwart recruits was standing that his sweetheart might sit. Near him was an extremely pretty girl, who rose and said blushingly: "Do please take my seat; I'm sure you must be tired of standing." Tommy chivalrously declined. But his sweetheart thought it was necessary to assert her proprietorship. "Here, Bert," she exclaimed, "you take *my* seat, and I'll sit on your knee." And the soldier had to comply.

### A Military Desolation.

HERE IS a scandalised Cambridge man's complaint: "Whewell's Court, Trinity, is more like a barracks than ever, full of Tommies walking about in shirt sleeves with pots and pans and dishcloths. From 12.30 till 2 there is a continual sacrificial steam of cooking. Soldiers are everywhere; standing heavily on what used to be the grass, coming off guard and going on guard. And all this in what last year was the quiet, grey abode of senior scholars and rich subsizars and mathematics coaches."

### To-night's The Night.

HERE'S A CHEERFUL SMILE for you! To-night's the night of "To-night's the Night," and this young lady, Miss Peggy Kurton, is to take the part of Lady Pussy (an important part, so I'm told), but she doesn't seem to be very worried about it, and if the audience go on in the same way that fortunate pair, Messrs. George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard, who are doing quite nicely, thank you, with those profitable little concerns, "Peg o' my Heart" and "Potash and Perlmutter," will add still further to their laurels and their bank balances. Miss Kurton was once in the chorus at Daly's and then one of the six beauties in "To-night's the Night" in America. To-night's her great chance.

### What! No Drum!

BUT to-night is not the night when George Grossmith will introduce the coon drum, after all. There is a coon drum waiting to syncopate at the Empire in "Watch the Step," and George has promised to keep his silent until the other one has "done its bit," though it is difficult to see that there is any exclusive right in an instrument which forms part of the orchestra of every dancing saloon in the States, and may be seen—and even heard—in two London night clubs, where one—one drum, that is—is smashed nightly.

### George Grossmith, Inventor.

GROSSMITH TELLS ME, however, that he is busy inventing an understudy for that drum, which "shall emit the most extraordinary sample of noises London has ever heard." So listen! Thus is theatrical honour satisfied.

### Gaiety's Long Vacation.

WHEN THE Gaiety opens to-night it will put an end to the longest "vacation" this theatre has ever enjoyed, or, rather, suffered. It has been closed ever since the short-lived and very trying musical comedy "Adèle" (from America).

### The Old Princess's.

HOWEVER, the record in closures is assuredly held by the old Princess's, in Oxford-street, which still stands in all its grime and grimness, a tragedy of desolation. The curtain has not been rung up for about fifteen years. The last piece played there was "The Fatal Wedding." It must have been very fatal.

### Russians In London.

Two Russian non-commissioned officers have just passed through London They already have had a remarkable Odyssey in this war. After fighting for some time in the Carpathians, they were transferred to the Russian front in East Prussia, and took part in the fighting near the Mazurian Lakes, where they were captured. But eventually they escaped through Holland.

### Reception In Holland.

THE thing that seems to have impressed them most was the enthusiastic reception they had in Holland. Both called at the War Office, wearing their Russian uniform, in which apparently they had been all the time, and they are now on their way back home.

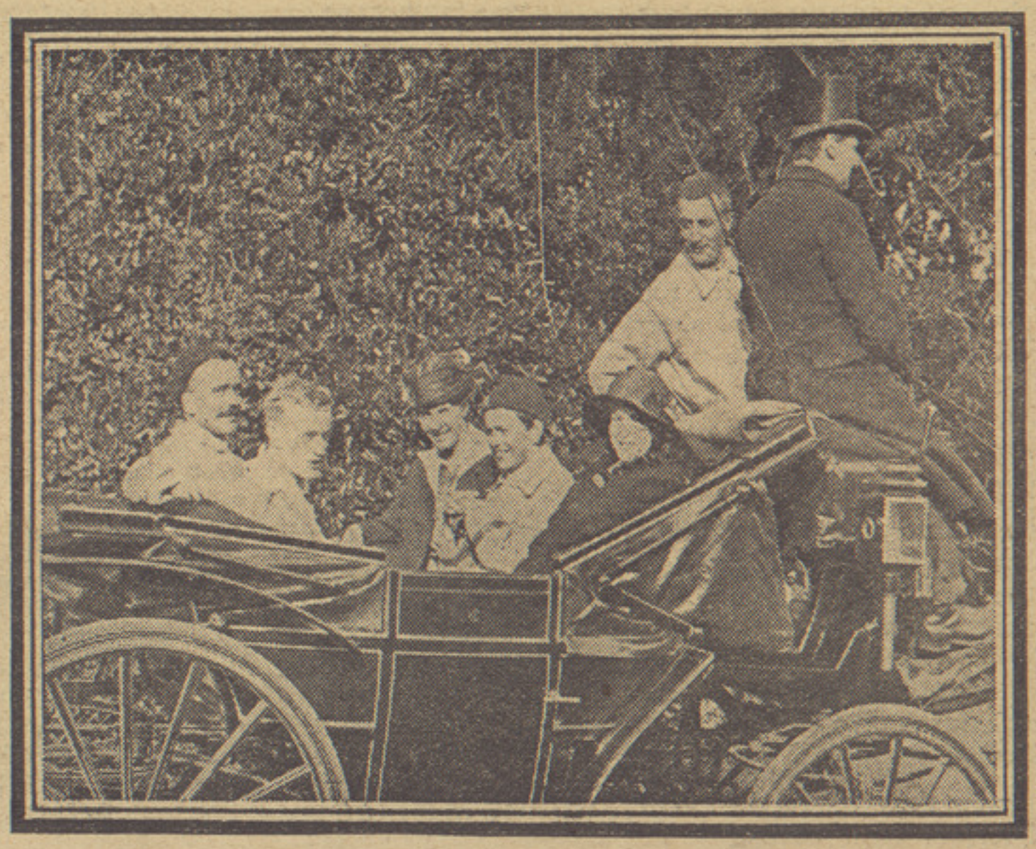
MR. GOSSIP.

# "We Have Left Our Dead At St. Julien As We Left Them At P

One of the brave lads who has had a leg amputated.

No sooner were they allowed out of hospital than they played football.

A few of the slightly injured out for an airing in the grounds.



Some of the Winnipeg Rifles go for a drive.

Lady Markham' p

These Canadian soldiers have come back to England wounded, but as proud of the Empire as the Empire is proud of them. They left their dead on the field at St. Julien as they left th

## THE KAISER HASTENS BACK TO THE YSER.

The Kaiser is reported to be on his way to the Yser to watch his troops renew their frantic struggle to break through the Allies' lines. Before leaving Vouziep, on the Eastern front, he was photographed in the midst of his staff.

## THREE QUEENS ATTEND DRURY LA

Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra and Queen Amelie attended th noon. The matinee, which was in aid of the An

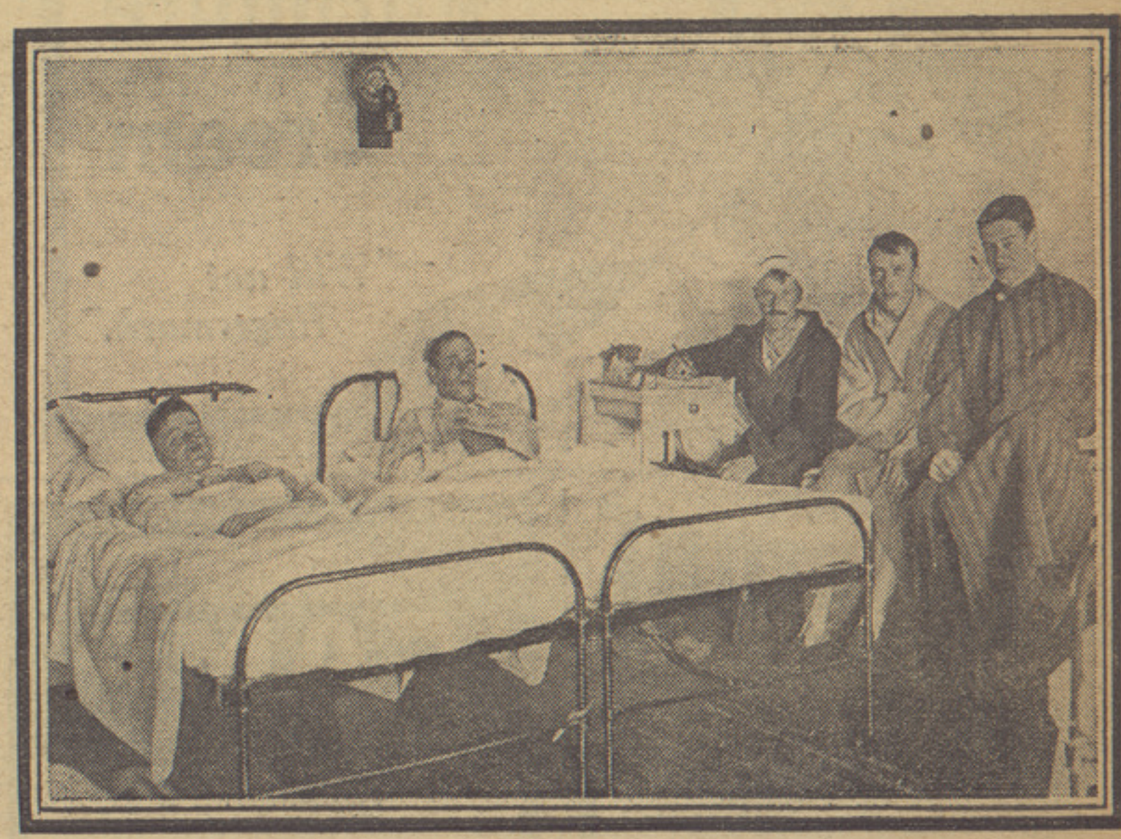
# Paardeberg, And We Are Ready To Fight Again For The Empire."

Some preferred baseball. It was all the same so long as they had a game.

The tenderness of the nurse helps to soothe his pain.

pet soon made friends.

A wounded hero undergoes an operation on his hand.



Privates E. Edwards, J. Lindsay, D. C. Ormiston, E. Fryer, and L ce.-Corpl. H. Johnson,

them facing the Boer laager at Paardeberg, where they were specially selected for the final attack on Cronje's river fort.—(*Daily Sketch* Photographs taken at Shorncliffe yesterday.)

## NE MASQUE TO HELP THE WAR FUNDS.

the "Masque of War and Peace" at Drury Lane yesterday after-
American Women's War Hospita was a distinct success.

## HUNS WHO FEED WHILE THEIR VICTIMS STARVE.

In their solidly-constructed dug-out in the trenches these German officers endeavour to make merry in the true Teuton fashion as they toast their War Lord, whose picture is affixed to the wall.

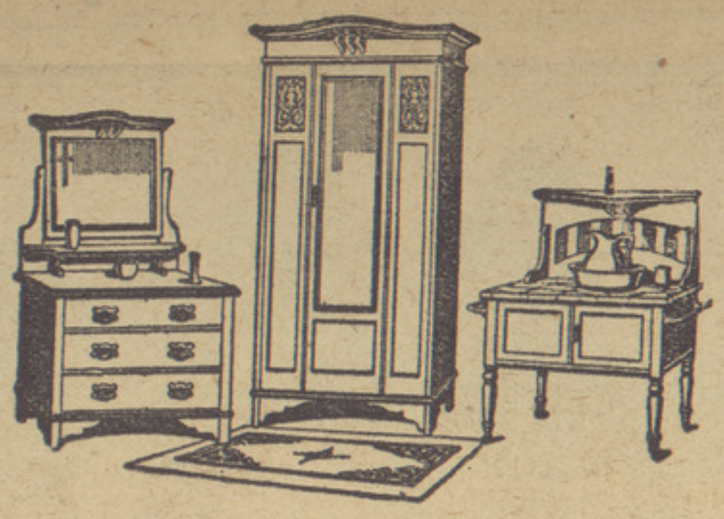
# PEEVISH, BILIOUS CHILDREN LOVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

**Harmless "fruit laxative" cleanses tender stomach, liver and bowels without griping.**

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.

When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhœa, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative" and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, Mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember there are counterfeits sold here, so look and see that yours is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d.—Advt.



Well-made Fumed Oak Bedroom Suite, comprising Wardrobe with full dress bevelled plate Mirror; Dressing Chest with large plate Mirror; Washstand with marble top and tiled back. Complete with two Chairs. **7 Gns.**

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HOLLOWAY, N.—49-51, Seven Sisters Road.
CHISWICK, W.—58, High Road.
NORTHAMPTON—27, Abington Street.
STRATFORD, E.—196-8, The Grove
LEICESTER—18, High Street and 13, Silver Street.
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DERBY—11, London Road.
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| 100 | " " | 45/- |
| 500 | " " | 225/- |
| 1000 | " " | 450/- |

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Do you want to change your luck, be successful, and have everything come your way? If so, you should possess my real Indian "Lucky Stone" from Ceylon, which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. To introduce these beautiful and lucky Gems, I am giving a limited number away. Write to-day, enclosing stamp for interesting booklet, "How I discovered the Lucky Stone," and particulars of a free offer.

R. S. FIELD (Dept. 2a), 9, Sun-st., London, E.C.

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—a cup in the morning sets you up for the day. Made perfectly in an instant—unequalled for Purity—Strength—Fragrance.

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**THE OXYGEN FACE CREAM**

is Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe. It is a scientific toilet preparation. It preserves and restores to the skin attractive youthfulness and softness of texture.

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***CREME DE LUXE***

acts like the oxygen of fresh air; it rejuvenates and beautifies. The skin does not feel "drawn" or dry after using Ven-Yusa, which is

**ABSOLUTELY NON-GREASY**

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Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown, or black by the use of **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT.** (WALNUT STAIN.) A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Prices: 1s., 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address **S. VALENTINE.** 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

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FURNITURE Bargains. Solid Walnut Bedroom Suite, Bedstead to match, £11 17s. 6d. Saddlebag Suite, £5 15s. 0d. Sideboard, £5.—E. E. HARRIS & CO., Market Bldgs., Newport.

PEACH'S CURTAINS. GUIDE BOOK FREE.—Lace Curtains, Casement Fabrics, Linens, Laces. Direct from Actual Makers. Send now for BEST BOOK FOR CURTAINS; it saves money.—S. PEACH and SONS, 222, The Looms, Nottingham.

**PUBLICATIONS.**

MATRIMONIAL STANDARD, 4d. Details of nice people.—Percival (S), 74, Avenue-chambers, Vernon-place, W.C.

**EXHIBITIONS.**

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street Station. Heroes of The War on Sea and Land. War Maps, Modelled in High Relief. Unique Relics from captured German Trenches. War Lectures Daily. Free Cinematograph Performances. Latest Pictures from the Front. Admission 1s. Children 6d.

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**THEATRES.**

ADELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-DAY at 2 and 8. Mr. George Edwardes' Revival, VERONIQUE, A Comic Opera. MATINEES WED. and SAT., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

ALDWYCH. TO-DAY, 2.15. 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, Panton-street, S.W. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS and Miss ELLALINE 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 EDWARDES' New Production. TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinees, Sats. at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel., Gerrard 201.

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. TO-DAY at 1.45 and 7.30. Mats. Weds. and Sats., 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 Mdlle. 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-NIGHT (Wednesday) 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. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. Matinee To-day at 2.30. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR IN "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. QUINNEYS. To-day at 3 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats. At 2.30 and 8, FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys and Godfrey Tearle.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2. TO-NIGHT at 8. Charles Dickens's Last 4 Nights. OLIVER TWIST. Last 4 Nights. Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr. HERBERT TREE. CONSTANCE COLLIER. BASIL GILL. LYN HARDING. LAST 2 MATINEES TO-DAY and SAT. NEXT at 2.

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

LYRIC. TO-MORROW (Thursday) 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. Matinee To-day at 2.30. POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10-10. 'Phone Gerrard 9437.

Box Office (Ger. 3855), 10 to 10. ROYALTY. VEDRENNE AND EADIE. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Matinee Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

Box Office (Gerrard 3903) 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER. To-day at 2.30; To-night 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 3 and 8.45, SEARCHLIGHTS, by H. A. Vachell. At 2.30 and 8.15, "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Matinees 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.

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TO-DAY at 2 ..... MADAME BUTTERFLY.
TO-NIGHT at 8 ..... TALES OF HOFFMANN.

Thursday Evening ..... LA BOHEME.
Friday Evening ..... MADAME BUTTERFLY.
Saturday Matinee at 2 ..... 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-DAY at 2.30 and 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.

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

WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." TO-DAY at 2.30. EVERY EVENING at 8.30. GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30

**VARIETIES.**

ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Lillie, and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced prices.) 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. MLLE. GENEE in "LA DANSE"; JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; LENA ASHWELL and CO. in "THE DEBT"; SUZANNE SHELDON; 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 LORAINE, UNITY MORE, WINIFRED ELLICE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRI LEONI, Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650.

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

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, CHIRGWIN, 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 [illegible] Daily, at 3 and 8.15. 1s. to 5s. 'Phone Mayfair 3,003.

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BILLIARD TABLES, Second Hand, all sizes. Ask for list. Our O.K. Full-Size New Table, Price 58 Guineas. Guaranteed 10 years. Sent on 1 month's approval. Full particulars. WILLIE HOLT (Burnley), Ltd., Dept. D.S., Burnley.

# HOW VON TIRPITZ GOT THE CROSS.

## £1,000 In Needlework Prizes: *A Munition Worker Intends To Compete.*

ONE of the most "sporting" applications for an entrance form for the *Daily Sketch* Patriotic Needlework Competition yet received came in yesterday. It reads:—

Will you please send me an entry form and particulars re the Needlework Competition in the *Daily Sketch*. I am a fitter and am at present working on munitions of war till late at night; but as the time limit is extended I may find time to do a little to compete with the ladies. I'm going to have a try (although it is out of my line and I'm self-taught—not having had any lessons with the needle) to make a cushion cover, and I hope I shall be in the running.

There can be few lady readers who do not feel inclined to take up the implied challenge of this "war-worker." The first step in so doing is to send a large stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

The *Daily Sketch* is offering £1,000 in prizes for the best needlework done in the above classes by its readers. There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by twenty-four coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons are now appearing in each issue and will do so until November 6.

After the judging, which will be done by experts under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework, all the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London. All those competitors who wish to do so may offer their work for sale in aid of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, to whom the proceeds of the exhibition will be handed. Those who are unable, for reasons of sentiment or means, to present their work may have it returned to them at the close of the exhibition.

There are 33 classes in the competition, so that every worker may find an appropriate one. Girls under fifteen and boys under nine have especial classes of their own.

Although the finished work must not be sent in until November next intending competitors should lose no time in collecting coupons and sending in their entrance forms, as this will greatly facilitate the arrangements for the judging and the exhibition.

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


# BURNING PAIN WITH WEEPING ECZEMA

**Could Scarcely Sleep. Irritation Terrible. Ashamed to Go Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.**

115, Clyndu St., Morriston, Glam., S. Wales.—"About six months ago I began to be troubled with eczema. It started with a raw-looking, aggravating rash which turned out to be weeping eczema. I could scarcely sleep at night owing to the burning pain. The irritation was terrible. My face was in such a state I was ashamed to go out.

"I tried several ointments but they did me no good; it seemed to get worse. I noticed an advertisement of Cuticura so I wrote for a free sample. I applied according to directions and shortly after treatment an improvement commenced so I bought a supply and in a short time I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Whalley, July 15, 1914.

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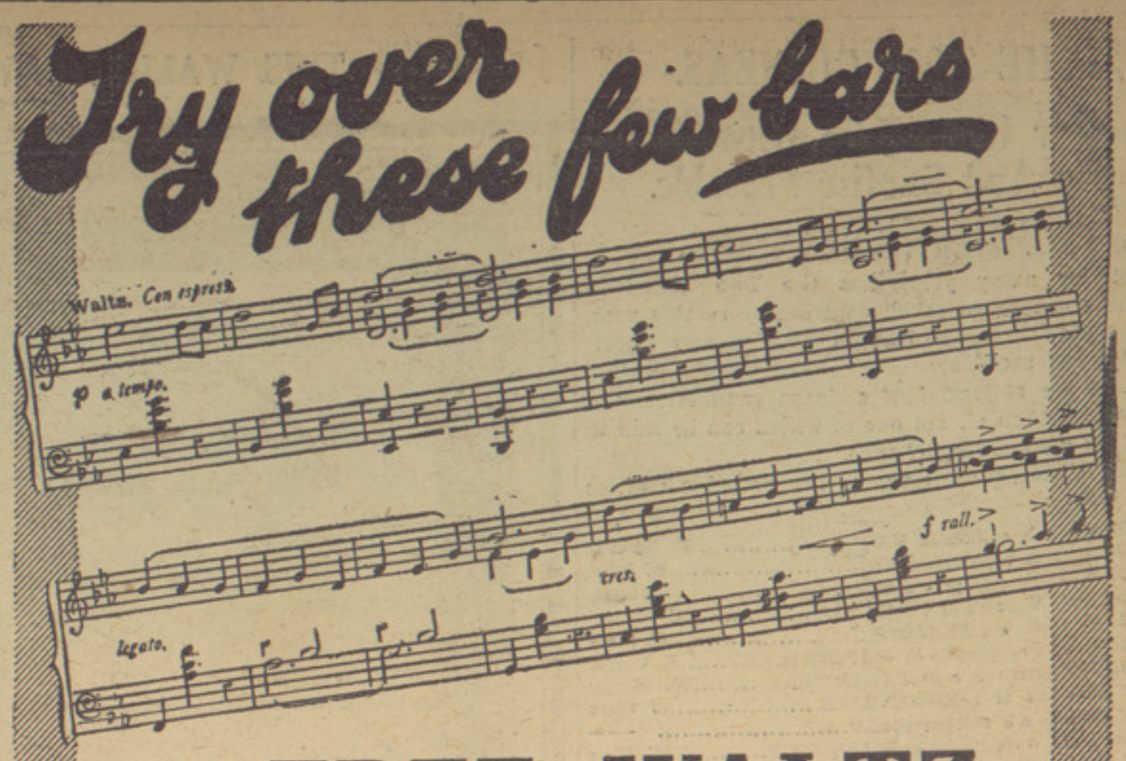
# Try over these few bars

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Mr. Herman Finck, the renowned Composer of "In the Shadows," has surpassed himself in this New Waltz which he has specially written for "Forget-Me-Not." All lovers of music should make a point of securing it. It is given as a separate Supplement **FREE** with every copy of

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# THE 2,000 GUINEAS.

## Another Great Race Between Let Fly And Sunfire Probable.

### POMMERN'S STANDING.

Not for many years has the Two Thousand Guineas caused so much controversy as this year, and to-day's race is fraught with greater uncertainty than usual.

There are at least half a dozen candidates who are well spoken of, not one of whom can be said to hold an outstanding chance.

The following are some of the probable starters and jockeys:—

His Majesty's b c FRIAR MARCUS.....F. Rickaby
His Majesty's ch c SAMMARCO.....H. Jones
Mr. J. E. Rogerson's gr c BETHLEHEM.....Thwaites
Colonel Hall Walker's b c LET FLY.....E. Huxley
Mr. J. B. Joel's b c SUNFIRE.....G. Stern
Mr. J. A. de Rothschild's ch c APOTHECARY.....R. Cooper
Mr. L. Neumann's b c TOURNAMENT.....Wal Griggs
Major Roberts's bl c ROSSENDALE.....J Clark
Major Roberts's b c HIGHFIELD.....
Colonel Hall Walker's br c FOLLOW UP.....M. Wing
Sir E. Cassel's b c GADABOUT.....Lancaster
Mr. Sol Joel's b c POMMERN.....S. Donoghue
Lord Carnarvon's b c THE VIZIER.....D. Dick
Mr. G. D. Faber's br c CANUTE.....F. Bullock

It will be seen that his Majesty will run both Friar Marcus and Sammarco, and Herbert Jones, having been given his choice of mounts, has elected to ride Sammarco.

The truth is that Friar Marcus has not given satisfaction in his latest gallops, and it would seem that he has turned a rogue, for in his gallop on Saturday he wore blinkers.

This is unfortunate, and though the pair will run on their merits, Sammarco finds more favour at Newmarket, though the form of last year does not suggest that he is up to the classic standard.

There is certain to be another great duel between Let Fly and Sunfire, and I think that the one which comes out on top will win.

Let Fly has done well since Newbury, and as he then showed the greater room for improvement he may prove the better of the pair on this occasion.

Pommern ought to turn the tables on Rossendale, and Mr Sol Joel's candidate cannot be left out of the reckoning if he is a colt of good class.

Then there is Gadabout, who may be anything; but choosing between Let Fly and Sunfire I select the former.

#### FAVOURITES FAIL.

Only one first favourite, Highwayside, won at Newmarket yesterday. Matelot seems to have lost much of his form, and never promised to win the Two Thousand Guineas Trial Selling Plate, which fell to Indian Feast.

Naughty Girl had every chance to win in the Visitors' Handicap, but the hill beat her, and Curraghgour won readily. He has yet to be defeated this season.

Clapperbill, a nicely-built son of Thrush—Azores, beat a moderate lot in the Maiden Two-Year-Old Plate. Joyner got him for 150 guineas at Newmarket last October.

Danger Rock is a fine big colt now, and will train on into a stayer. He did not appear to have much to beat in the Hastings Plate. Passport was easily second best.

Foxgrove won the First Spring Stakes for Lady James Douglas, but he may have been fortunate to do so, for the hot favourite, Double Back, lost ground at the start.

Liserb and Bayard can be noted as likely to promote themselves before long

Highwayside had no difficulty in beating eleven others in the All-Aged Selling Plate, and in the Apprentices' Handicap Nenuphar gave the weight away quite cleverly.

There was an unfortunate happening in the latter race. The boy on Polymelba lost his seat, but was not hurt. The filly galloped right up to the top of the town before she was brought up.

The smallest rider in the field was little George Formby, a son of the famous comedian, and though his mount only had 6st 5lb to carry a big saddle and weight cloth were necessary to make up weight.

GIMCRACK.

### SELECTIONS.

2. 0.—LARAMIE.
2.30.—BANNOCKBURN.
3.10.—LET FLY.
3-45—SOMALI.
4.15.—ROSEVILLE.
4.45.—*KING PRIAM.

**Double.**
KING PRIAM and ROSEVILLE.


## FLUSH THE KIDNEYS, AND BACKACHE AND KIDNEY TROUBLE MUST GO.

### SO SAYS EMINENT SPECIALIST.

If your back hurts flush out your kidneys. This is the advice given by a specialist, who says that backache is a forerunner of the dreaded kidney disease.

Nowadays we eat too much meat, which forms uric acid, excites the kidneys, and they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and thereby cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache, rheumatic twinges, severe headache, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, and bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or you feel your kidneys are not acting right or your bladder bothers you, get an ounce or two of carmarole compound from your chemist, and take 8 to 10 drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day, after meals, and your kidneys will then act fine.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the kidneys to a healthy action, and cleans them right out, enabling them to perform their work as nature intended. It also neutralises the acidity in the urine, so that it no longer irritates thus ending all bladder disorders.

This fine old recipe has kept many people young even in their old age, and for those past middle life it is almost indispensable. Anyone suffering from Kidney or Bladder trouble should give it a trial. You will probably find it is just what you need.—Advt.


# THIS WALLET SAVED A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

This pocket-book was the means of saving the life of Private H. Blake, of the 2nd Northamptons, who has been twice invalided home from the front wounded. In December he was wounded in the head at Dixmude, and on his recovery returned to the front. He was again injured, this time in three places, and for twelve hours laid sheltered in a "Jack Johnson" hole. A bullet penetrated this wallet, which he was carrying just over his heart.

### TO-DAY AT NEWMARKET.

2.0—WILBRAHAM PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.-o. fillies; 5f.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Tillywhim | 9 | 2 | Carolina | 8 | 7 |
| Laramie | 9 | 2 | Hustle | 8 | 7 |
| Dark Danger | 8 | 7 | Reprisal | 8 | 7 |
| Nitrolim | 8 | 7 | Balma | 8 | 7 |
| Miranda f | 8 | 7 | Guide | 8 | 7 |
| Ethelfleda f | 8 | 7 | Edna | 8 | 7 |
| Sun Disc | 8 | 7 | Popaway | 8 | 7 |
| Melusine f | 8 | 7 | Captured | 8 | 7 |
| Scrutiny | 8 | 7 | Royal Blood | 8 | 7 |
| Harpoon | 8 | 7 | Coo | 8 | 7 |
| Clerical Error | 8 | 7 | Sandmark | 8 | 7 |
| Mameen | 8 | 7 | Chelandry f | 8 | 7 |
| Tambourine | 8 | 7 | | | |

The above are there.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Simple Susan | 8 | 7 | Lady Carnot | 8 | 7 |
| Lytham Hall f | 8 | 7 | Montem f | 8 | 7 |
| Fairy Primrose | 8 | 7 | Spring Chicken f | 8 | 7 |
| Sabia | 8 | 7 | Flight of Ages f | 8 | 7 |
| Aurora | 8 | 7 | | | |

2.30—BRETBY HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 6f.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| San Stefano | 5 | 8 | 6 | Starsheen | 3 | 7 | 10 |
| Llangeinor | 4 | 8 | 5 | Bannockburn | a | 7 | 5 |
| Atticus | 4 | 8 | 3 | Sandman | 4 | 7 | 5 |
| Lord Westbury | 6 | 8 | 0 | Springside | 4 | 7 | 3 |
| Queen's Man | 5 | 8 | 0 | Artist Square | 3 | 6 | 2 |
| Rieur | a | 7 | 13 | Earl Flotsam | 3 | 6 | 0 |

The above are there.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Rangag | a | 8 | 10 |

3.10—TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES; 1m.
(See Gimcrack for probable starters and jockeys.)

3-45—SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 2-y-o; 5f.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Spartan | 8 | 12 | Musk | 8 | 9 |
| Bodenham | 8 | 12 | La Patrie | 8 | 9 |
| Waynfleet | 8 | 12 | Birdie's Mary | 8 | 9 |
| Caramel | 8 | 12 | Hustle | 8 | 9 |
| Jonestown | 8 | 12 | Somali | 8 | 9 |
| Perugio | 8 | 12 | | | |

The above are there.

4.15—HEATH HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP of 250 sovs; 5f.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Matter | 5 | 9 | 7 | Prepaid | 4 | 7 | 3 |
| Coronis | 4 | 9 | 3 | Pasta | 3 | 7 | 2 |
| Dropwort | 4 | 9 | 2 | Crossed Bag | 3 | 7 | 2 |
| Mix Up | 5 | 8 | 1 | Prince Igor | 3 | 7 | 2 |
| Rockfoil | 4 | 8 | 1 | Curly Coat | 3 | 7 | 2 |
| Crundell Chick | 6 | 7 | 7 | Bess | 3 | 7 | 0 |
| Polydamna | 3 | 7 | 7 | Harwood | 3 | 7 | 0 |
| Sunbar | 3 | 7 | 7 | Judex | 3 | 7 | 0 |
| Syracuse | 3 | 7 | 5 | | | | |

The above are there.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Roseville | 4 | 9 | 3 | Cristobal | 3 | 7 | 8 |
| Clap Gate | 4 | 8 | 8 | Merrion Square | 3 | 7 | 3 |

4.45—CHIPPENHAM PLATE of 200 sovs.; 1½m.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| My Prince | 4 | 9 | 10 | Stoke Dabernon | 4 | 8 | 2 |
| Vanadium | 4 | 9 | 5 | Brown Ronald | 3 | 7 | 8 |
| Speron | 4 | 9 | 2 | King Priam | 3 | 7 | 8 |
| Sir Artegal | 4 | 9 | 0 | Ramstead | 3 | 7 | 3 |
| Qui Vive | 4 | 8 | 2 | Dark Opal | 3 | 7 | 0 |

The above are there.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hero | 5 | 8 | 7 | Tulliemet | 3 | 7 | 3 |

### YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0.—Two Thousand Guineas Trial Selling Plate.
Capt. Laing's INDIAN FEAST, 7-7 .....Whalley 1
Mr. A. J. Joyner's SEA VOYAGE, 7-4 .....Taylor 2
Lord Harewood's MINSTER BELL, 9-5 .....Walter Griggs 3
Also ran: Matelot Coligny, Oversight, Sang Bleu, Calne. Betting: 3 to 1 Matelot, Oversight, 7 to 2 Calne, 11 to 2 Coligny, 8 to 1 INDIAN FEAST, 100 to 8 others. Head; 3 lengths.

2.30—Visitors' Handicap.
Lord Ellesmere's CURRAGHGOUR, 8-4 .....Taylor 1
Mr. L. Winans' LADY DOREEN, 6-13 .....Collis 2
Lord Derby's GHENT AZALEA, 6-10 .....Jameson 3
Also ran: Florentino, Speron, Naughty Girl, Angus, Bentley, Torreon, Shell Out, Courtlands, Snout, St. Pons, Estrellita. Betting: 4 to 1 Naughty Girl, 6 to 1 CURRAGHGOUR, Angus, 7 to 1 Bentley, Snout, 100 to 8 Speron, Shell Out, 100 to 7 others. 4 lengths; 3 lengths.

3.0—Maiden (at closing) Two-Year-Old Plate.
Mr. A. J. Joyner's CLAPPERBILL, 9-0 .....Martin 1
Mr. F. Luscombe's THEOVIL, 9-0 .....Wal Griggs 2
Mr. W. A. Higgs' WET KISS, 8-11 .....F. Templeman 3
Also ran: Ledbury, Stageland, Chrome, Cheapjack, Cock of the North, Wicklow c, Challenge, Masaniello, Benston, Jeunesse, Mrs. Grundy f, Fallen Angel f, Oriole f, Berrill's Image, Sobranje, Lady Sunshine, Soon, Talesia, Thalia f, Merry Ida f. Betting: 9 to 4 Wet Kiss, 4 to 1, CLAPPERBILL, 7 to 1 Ledbury, 8 to 1 Oriole f, 100 to 8 Theovil, Merry Ida f, 25 to 1 others. ¾ length; 1½ lengths.

3.30—Hastings Plate.
Mr. A. Belmont's DANGER ROCK, 8-3 .....Whalley 1
Lord Wolverton's PASSPORT, 8-3 .....Rickaby 2
Sir E. Schiff's ALBORAK, 8-3 .....Wing 3
Also ran: St. Gluvias, Winkie, Almholme, Everton, Resister, Noceur, Romus, St. Virtue. Betting: 13 to 8 Passport, 11 to 4 DANGER ROCK, 10 to 1 St. Gluvias, Alborak, 100 to 8 others. 4 lengths; 1½ lengths.

4.0—First Spring Two-Year-Old Stakes.
Lady J. Douglas's FOXGROVE, 8-12.....J. Childs 1
Lord Sefton's DOUBLE BACK, 8-9.....Martin 2
Mr. W. M. Cazalet's LISERB, 8-12.....Foy 3
Also ran: Drym, Dog Star, Harrow Hill, Bromus c, Rosherville, Barrister, Bayard, Aberdare, Ormeda c, Limond, King Robert, Wish Me Luck, Trusty John, Vara f, Chantarella, Merry Answer, Jessamint. Betting: 11 to 8 Double Back, 4 to 1 Bromus c, 9 to 2 Bayard, 10 to 1 Drym, FOXGROVE, 100 to 8 Trusty John 20 to 1 others. 1½ lengths; ½ length.

4.30—All-Aged Selling Plate.
Mr. F. Wootton's HIGHWAYSIDE, 9-11.....W. Smyth 1
Mr. C. Leader's DUBLIN, 8-12.....Childs †
Mrs. A. E. Barton's ULPI, 8-12.....Earl †
Also ran: Galleot, Mint Master, Siskin, St. Stephens, Whitehaven, Galaor, Grey Cloak, Brazilian, Capstone. Betting: Evens HIGHWAYSIDE, 11 to 2 Whitehaven, 8 to 1 Galleot, Mint Master, 100 to 8 others. 3 lengths; dead heat.

5.0—Apprentices' Handicap.
Lord Rosebery's NENUPHAR, 8-2.....Walmsley 1
Sir E. Cassel's PICKLE, 7-12.....Timmins 2
Mr. R. Day's WYOLEE, 6-1.....Brook 3
Also ran: Trident, Printer's Pie, Charade, Eliza, Carlos, L'Avenir, Gert, Miss Olga, Megale, Polymelba, H.V.V., Pinch. Betting: 9 to 2 Charade, 5 to 1 NENUPHAR, Pickle, Megale, 8 to 1 Polymelba, 10 to 1 Wyolee, Trident, 100 to 7 others. 2 lengths; 1½ lengths.

### WORCESTER WINNERS.

2.10—Minor Hurdle, Carol Singer, 10 to 11.
2.40—Pitchcroft Selling Hurdle, Minstrel Bush, 4 to 1.
3.10—Stayers' Hurdle, Flurry, evens.
3.40—Kempsey Selling Steeplechase, Flying Loris, 10 to 11.
4.10—Moderate Class Steeplechase, Thistlebird, 3 to 1.
4.40—Foxhunters' Steeplechase. Adonis, 11 to 4.

The backers of Jerry Delaney yesterday deposited £50 at the National Sporting Club for a match with Freddie Welsh for the light-weight championship. The matter will be considered by the committee on Monday next.

TETRARCH (*Illustrated Sunday Herald*): 24 12 9 9 10 17 21 —13 2 2 14 23 20 8.

GALLIARD (*Sunday Chronicle*): *16 17 15 14 25 15—9 5 15 9 26 14 3 5 15 17—9 7 15 19 5 25.

DESMOND (*Umpire*): *19 8 2 8 4 18 13—6 22 10 12 6 15.

## WAITING FOR WAR NEWS.

### Investors Defer Purchases Until The Result Of Flanders Battle Is Known.

Yesterday was another quiet day in the Stock Exchange, buyers awaiting the outcome of the battle in Flanders before making further investments.

The allotment letters of the Victorian Loan were issued, and large subscribers obtained only 57 per cent. In explanation of this it may be stated that many of the underwriters applied "firm," so that there was a smaller amount of the stock available for the public.

Home railway stocks further receded, and Canadian Pacific shares were weak at 174. Steel common dropped nearly two dollars. Argentine railways were on the dull side, and Leopoldina stock fell to 41½. Brazilian traction shares dropped to 58. Thornycrofts were a good market, but other armament shares were supported with difficulty.

Rubbers were weaker on the fall in the price of the raw material. An excellent report is issued by the Sungei Buloh, which is paying 45 per cent. for the year, and should do better next year if the price of the raw material does not fall below the present level.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 3½ to 5½ down; Egyptian unchanged to 2 down.

### COLONIALS SEND US CIGARETTES.

"Distance no object" is one of the mottoes of the subscribers to the *Daily Sketch* Cigarette Fund.

We have had contributions from as far away as California and all parts of the United States. Now comes a postal order from Australia.

To-day's list of acknowledgments reads:—

18s. 8d.—J. and W. McNaught's Employees, Rochdale. 10s.—B. E. Vert, Australia; Wellwishers, Primrose Mill, Rochdale; Customers, Foresters Arms, Nantwich (10th cont.); Jessie W. Pollard, Padiham (9th fortnightly cont.); Patternmakers, McKie and Baxter, Govan. 9s. 3d.—Woodwork (Evening) Class, Blaenclydach, Rhondda, per J. Jones. 5s.—L. and G., Lochlime. 3s.—Miss Nottridge, for Night Staff, Waring and Gillows. 2s. 6d.—Mrs. Jolly, Oldham. 2s.—Miss Fawcett, Blackburn; J. Worneil, Urquhart Village; Gunner Baillie, R.H.A., Havre. 1s.—Miss Bird, Salisbury.

# THE MOTHERS OF THE WAR BABIES.

## Dr. Scott Lidgett Explains How They Are To Be Helped.

## DON'T MAKE THEM HEROINES

### Calamity If Girls Are Thrown On To The Poor Law.

War babies are going to occupy a prominent position in the social problems of the near future.

It is admitted that there will be a great increase in the number of illegitimate births this year, owing, it is stated, to the great bodies of troops which have been stationed in different centres. How big that increase will be, and how the situation is to be dealt with is the subject matter of many inquiries.

Mrs. Creighton, in consultation with the National Union of Women Workers, is calling together a small committee of ladies to investigate the nature and extent of the danger.

Dr. Scott Lidgett, in an interview with the *Daily Sketch*, said that in his opinion the number of single women who were shortly expecting to become mothers had been greatly exaggerated.

Dr. Scott Lidgett.

"We have," he said, heard a lot of talk about thousands of cases in different parts of the country.

"I have devoted a good deal of time to the subject, and communicated with many important centres, and, so far as my inquiries go, I find that the cases are not so overwhelming as some would have us believe.

"Personally, I think that we should take care not to make these girls heroines, while at the same time extending to them the greatest Christian compassion.

"The women have not been altogether to blame, of course, but my inquiries all prove that they have been guilty of—say—indiscreet conduct; and that in many places the difficulty has been to keep them away from the encampments.

"But while every care must be taken, and everything done to repair as far as possible the damage which has been done, we must not put a premium on sinful conduct. These girls are in trouble; they must be helped out of it; but, I repeat, they must not be made heroines, otherwise we shall bring about a state of things in this country which I am sure will be harmful.

#### WHEN THE STATE MUST MOVE.

"If you dangle gold you only put a premium on such conduct for the future, open the door to fraud, and also suggest to any girl about to become a mother that the father might just as well be a soldier, so that she may obtain any advantages that might be going. There is also the difficulty that many of the fathers are married men, and that in other cases it would be impossible to place the blame on one man only.

"Much responsibility rests upon the various organisations who will have charge of this great problem. If the organisations cannot deal with it the State must step in, because unless it does I see a danger of these girls being thrown on the Poor Law, which, personally, I think would be a calamity.

"Though I would rather wait for further information first, I think that the country must be divided into local committees who will in many cases have intimate knowledge of the prospective mothers; that the girls must be helped with sympathy and money in their own homes wherever possible; that in other cases they must be placed in maternity homes; and that in any event nothing shall be done which shall place upon them the stigma of the Poor Law."

#### MATERNITY HOMES FOR THE UNMARRIED.

In the Upper House of the Convocation of Canterbury yesterday the Archbishop of Canterbury said there could be nothing more cruel either as regards the soldiers or as regards unmarried women who were likely to become mothers than that we should at this moment seem in the slightest degree to be sweeping aside the rules which ordinarily governed us in everyday life.

It would be monstrously cruel and unjust to the soldiers and sailors to take such action as seemed to imply that they should be relieved from moral obligations which had been binding upon them in civilian life, as they were binding upon them still.

In the Lower House a motion was carried calling attention to the urgent necessity for providing well-managed maternity homes for the reception of unmarried girls.

In moving this the Archdeacon of Surrey said some of them felt that for a girl after her first fall to be introduced to the maternity wards of a union was fatal to her future. There were many cases where the mothers were girls of 16 and 17, while cases of girls of 14 being mothers were not unknown.

Canon Spencer said untrue and unfair words had been used in the newspapers about the Territorials and the conduct of the girls of the country. The Chaplain-General had received from all parts of the British Army assurances that, considering the large number of men who were away from their homes, the conduct of the troops in all respects was wonderfully good.

Speaking at the Mansion House yesterday, Bishop Welldon referred to the war babies. "It is impossible to pretend that people who are not married are married," he said, "but these mothers deserve every sympathy from the Church and the State."

*OUR NEW SERIAL.*] [*BEGIN TO-DAY.*

# "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 PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS.

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 ELSA, 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.

While they are dancing, Andor whispers to Elsa, "You are beautiful. I love you," and his lips rest for a moment on her shoulder. This is noticed by the rich and influential EROS BELA, who has already prophesied to his companion, KLARA GOLDSTEIN, the Jewess, that before Andor returns from the barrack-yard Elsa shall be his wife.

CHAPTER III.

### "You Will Wait For Me?"

But now it is all over, the final bar of the csárdás has been played, the last measure trodden. From the railway station far away the sharp clang of a bell has announced the doleful fact that in half an hour the train will start for Arad, thence to Brassó, where the recruits will be enrolled, ticketed, docketed like so many heads of cattle—mostly unwilling—made to do service for their country.

In half an hour the train starts, and there is so much still to say that has been left unsaid, so many kisses to exchange, so many promises, protestations, oaths.

The mothers, tearful and fussy, look for their sons in among the crowd like hens in search of their chicks; their wizened faces are hard and wrinkled like winter apples, they carry huge baskets on their arms, over-filled with the last delicacies which their fond, toil-worn hands will prepare for the beloved son for the next three years—a piece of smoked bacon, a loaf of rye bread, a cake of maize-flour.

The lads themselves—excited after the dance, and not quite as clear-headed as they were before that last cask of Hungarian wine was tapped in Ignácz Goldstein's cellar—feel the intoxication of the departure now, the quick good-byes, the women's tears. A latent spirit of adventure smothers their sorrow at leaving home.

The gipsies have struck up a melancholy Magyar folk-song; the crowd breaks up in isolated groups, mothers and fathers with their sons whisper in the dark corners of the barn. The father who did his service thirty years ago gives sundry good advice—no rebellion, quiet obedience, no use complaining or grumbling, the three years are quickly over. The mother begs her darling not to give way to drink, and not to get entangled with one of the hussies in the towns; women and wine, the two besetting temptations that assail the Magyar peasant—let the darling boy resist both for his sorrowing mother's sake.

### "There Is But One Girl."

But the lad only listens with half an ear, his dark eyes roam around the barn in search of the sweetheart; he wants one more protestation of love from her lips, one final oath of fidelity.

Andor has neither father to admonish him nor mother to pray over him; the rich uncle Lakatos Pál, with whom he has lived hitherto, does not care enough about him to hang weeping round his neck.

And Elsa has given her father and mother the slip, and joined Andor outside the barn.

Her blue eyes—tired after fifteen hours of pleasure—blink in the glare of the brilliant sun. Andor puts his arm round her waist and she, closing her aching eyes, allows him to lead her away.

And now they are wandering down the great dusty high road, beneath the sparse shade of the stunted acacias that border it. They feel neither heat nor dust, and say but little as they walk. From behind them, muffled by louder sounds, come the sweet, sad strains of the Magyar love-song, "Csak egy kis lány van a világon."

"There is but one girl in all the world,
And she is my own white dove.
Oh! How great must God's love be for me!
That He thought of giving you to me."

"Elsa, you will wait for me?" asked Andor, with deep, passionate anxiety at last.

"I will wait for you, Andor," replied the girl simply, "if the good God will give me the strength."

"The strength, Elsa, will be in yourself," he urged, "if only you love me as I love you."

"Three years is such a long time!" she sighed.

"I will count the weeks that separate us, Elsa—the days—the hours——"

"I, too, will be counting them."

"When I come back I will at once talk with Pali bácsi—he is getting tired of managing his property—I know that at times lately he has felt that he needed a rest, and that he means to ask me to see to everything for him. He will give me that nice little house on the Fekete-road, and the mill to look after. We can get married at once, Elsa—when I come back."

He talked on somewhat ramblingly, at times incoherently. It was easy to see that he was trying to cheat sorrow, to appear cheerful and hopeful, because he saw that Elsa was quite ready to give way to tears. It was so hard to walk out of fairyland just when she had entered it, and found it more beautiful than anything else in life. The paths looked so smooth and so inviting, and fairy forms beckoned to her from afar; it all would have been so easy, if only the good God had willed it so. She thought of the many sins which—in her innocent life—she had committed, and for which Pater Bonifácius had given her absolution; perhaps if she had been better, been more affectionate with her mother, more forbearing with her father, the good God would have allowed her to have this happiness in full which now appeared so shadowy.

She fell to wishing that Andor had not been quite so fine and quite so strong, that his chest had been narrower, or his eyesight less keen. Womanlike, she felt that she would have loved him just as much and more, if he were less vigorous, less powerful; and in that case the wicked Government would not want him; he could stay at home and help Pali bácsi to look after his lands and his mills, and she could marry him before the spring.

Then the pressure of his arm round her waist recalled her to herself; she turned and met his glowing, compelling eyes, she felt that wonderful vitality in him which made him what he was, strong in body and strong in soul; his love was strong because his body was strong, as was his soul, his spirit and his limbs, and she no longer wished him to be weak and delicate, for then it would no longer be Andor—the Andor whom she loved.

The clang of the distant bell chased away Elsa's last hovering dreams. Andor did not hear it; he was pressing the girl closer and closer to him, unmindful of his surroundings, unmindful that he was on the high road, and that frequently ox-carts went by laden with people, and that passers-by were hurrying now toward the railway station.

### The Priceless Blessing.

True that no one took any notice of this young man and maid; everyone was either too much absorbed in the business of the morning or too much accustomed to these final scenes of farewell and tenderness ere the lads went off for their three years' service, to throw more than a cursory glance on these two.

"I love you, Elsa, my dove, my rose," Andor reiterated over and over again; "you will wait for my return, will you not?"

"I will wait, Andor," replied the girl through her sobs.

"The thought of you will lighten my nights, and bring sunshine to my dreary days. Every morning and every evening when I say my prayers I shall ask my guardian angel to fly over to yours, and to tell him to whisper in your ear that I love you beyond all else on earth."

"We must part now, Andor," she said earnestly, "the second bell has gone long ago."

"Not yet, Elsa, not yet," he pleaded; "just walk as far as that next acacia tree. There no one will see us, and I want one more kiss before I go."

She never thought to resist him, since her own heart was at one with his wish, and he was going away so soon and for so long. So they walked as far as the next acacia tree, and there he took her in his arms and kissed her on the cheeks, the eyes, the lips.

"God alone knows, Elsa," he said, and now his own voice was choked with sobs, "what it means to me to leave you. You are the one woman in the world for me, and I will thank the good God on my knees every day of my life for the priceless blessing of your love."

After that they walked back hand in hand. They had wandered far, and in a quarter of an hour the train would be starting. It meant a week in prison in Arad for any recruit to miss the train, and Andor did mean to be brave and straight, and to avoid prison during the three years.

The gipsy musicians had carried their instruments over to the railway station; here they had ensconced themselves in full view of the train, and were playing one after the other the favourite songs of those who were going away.

### The Dry-eyed, Silent Mothers.

When Andor and Elsa reached the station the crowd in and around it was dense, noisy, and full of animation and colour. A large batch of recruits who had come by the same train from more distant villages had alighted at Marosfalva and joined in the bustle and the singing. They had got over the pang of departure from home half an hour or an hour ago; they had already left the weeping mothers and sweethearts behind, so now they set to with a will in true Hungarian fashion to drown regrets and stifle unmanly tears by singing their favourite songs at the top of their rough voices, and ogling those girls of Marosfalva who happened to be unattached.

The captain in command, with his lieutenant, was pacing up and down the station platform. He now gave a command to a couple of sergeants, and the entraining began. Helter-skelter now, for it was no use losing a good seat while indulging in a final kiss or tear. There was a general stampede for the carriages and trucks; the recruits on ahead, behind them the trail of women, the mothers with their dark handkerchiefs tied round their heads, the girls with pale, tear-stained faces, their petticoats of many colours swinging round their shapely hips as they run, the fathers, the brothers.

Here comes Pater Bonifácius, who has finished saying his mass just in time to see the last of his lads. He has tucked his soutane well up under his sash, and he is running across the platform, his rubicund, kindly face streaming with excitement.

"Pater! Pater! Here!"

A score of voices cry to him from different carriages, and he hurries on, grasping each rough, hot hand as it is extended out to him.

"Bless you, my children," he cries, and the large, red cotton handkerchief wanders surreptitiously from his nose to his eyes. "Bless you and keep you."

"Be good lads," he admonishes earnestly, "remember your confession and the holy sacraments! No drinking!"

"Oh, Pater!" comes in protesting accents all around him.

"Well! not more than is good for you. Abstinence on Fridays—a regular confession and holy communion and holy mass on Sundays will help to keep you straight before the good God."

There's the last bell! Clang! clang! In two minutes comes the horn, and then we are off. The gipsies are playing the saddest of sad songs; it seems as if one's heartstrings were being wrenched out of one's body.

"*There is but one girl in all the world!*"

For each lad only one girl!—and she is there at the foot of the carriage-steps, a corner of her ribbon or handkerchief or cotton petticoat stuffed into her mouth, to keep her from bursting into sobs. The mothers now are dry-eyed and silent. They look with dull, unseeing gaze on this railway train, the engine, the carriages, which will take their lads away from them. Many have climbed up on the steps of the carriages, hanging on to the handrails, so as to be near the lads as long as possible. Their position is a perilous one; the sergeants as well as the railway officials have to take hold of them by the waist and drag them forcibly down to the ground before they will give way.

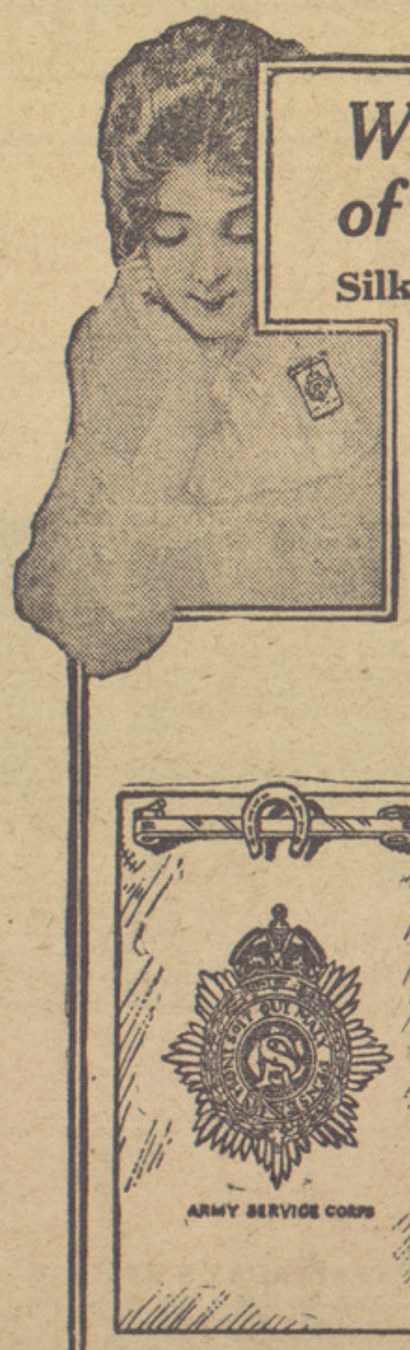
It is the mothers who are the most obstinate. They cling to the handrails, to the steps, even to the wheels—there will be a fearful accident if they are not driven off by force. And they will yield only to force, guards and porters take hold of them by the waist and drag them away from their perilous positions.

They fight with stolid obstinacy; they will hang on to the train—they are the mothers, you see!—and yet from where they are they cannot always see their sons, herded in with forty or fifty other lads in a truck some standing, some squatting on the ground or on the provision baskets. But if you cannot see your son, it is always something to be on the step of the train which is about to take him away.

The lads are all singing now at the top of their voices, but down below on the platforms there is but little noise; the mothers do not speak, because they are fighting for places on the steps of the railway carriages, where the boys are; they press their lips tightly together, and when a guard or a porter comes to drag them away they just hit out with their elbows—stolidly, silently.

The fathers and the other older men stand about in groups, leaning on their sticks, talking in whispers, recounting former experiences of entraining, of recruiting, of those abominable three years; and the young girls, the sweethearts, the sisters, the friends, dare not speak for fear they should break down and help to unman the lads.

Andor by dint of fighting and obstinacy, has kept his place in the door of one of the carriages; he sits on the floor, with his feet down on the step below, and refuses to quit his position for anyone. Several lads from the rear have tried to throw him out or to drag him in, but Andor is mightily strong—you cannot move him if he be not so minded. (To be continued.)

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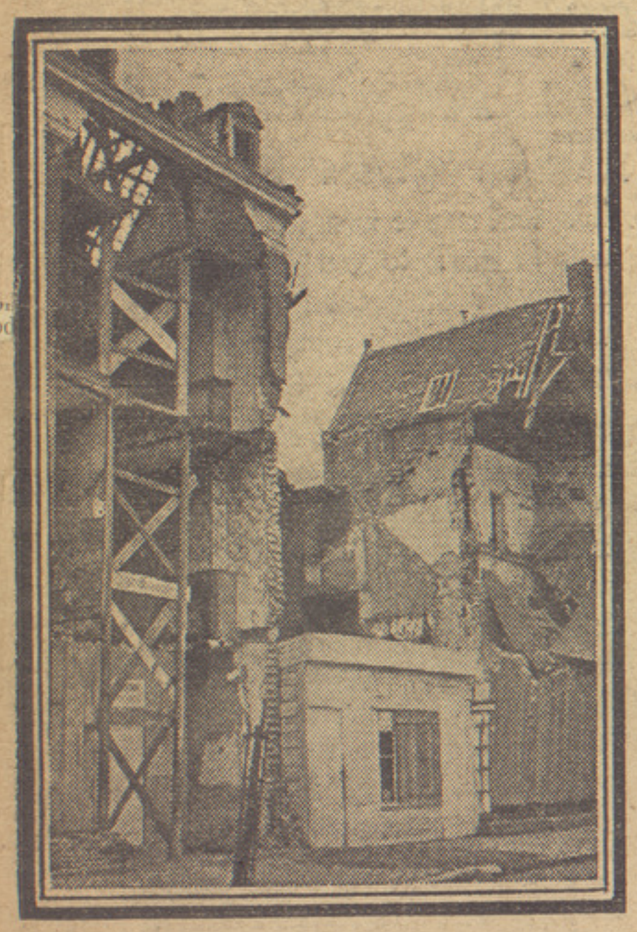
## Snapshots From Ypres—Again The Centre Of The War Zone.

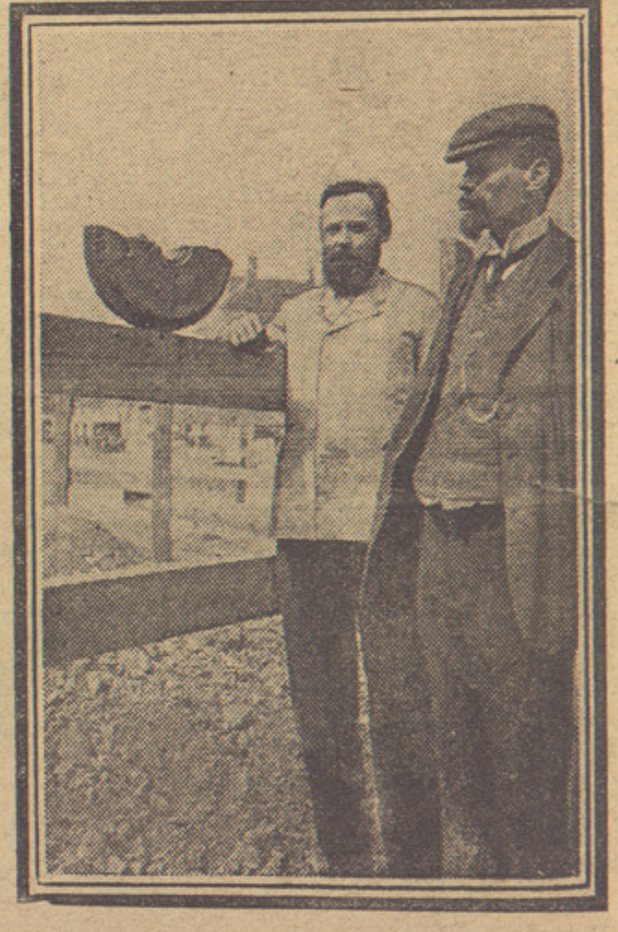
A team of English soldiers playing a side chosen from the French aviators at Ypres.

After the England v. France match. Tommy is wearing the hat of his ally.



What a big German shell can do.

A bit of serious work, but the men engaged are still smiling.



Picked up 440 yards from where the shell exploded.

After a bombardment at Ypres.

Lying in a hole made by a "Jack Johnson."

Moving! Some families remained—in the cellar.

Tommy is again playing the game at Ypres, the scene of some of the most sanguinary fighting of the campaign. On the fields which a short time ago were raked with shrapnel and rifle fire the British soldiers played football matches. A shell-hole in the ground made a convenient place to pitch a goal-post. Now when the tide of war has [illegible] the playing pitch will be converted into trenches.—These photographs (exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*) were all taken recently at Ypres.