

DAILY SKETCH



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No. 1,915.

LONDON, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFP

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The Huns May Sow But They Will Not Reap The Harvest.



Bringing in the hay to feed the horses of the Death's Head Hussars.



Harrowing the field and sowing the corn on a Belgian farm.



There is a bugle call for milking time.



The Huns are very thorough in

With the insolent arrogance of conquerors the Germans are treating unhappy Belgium as their own. They are sowing the soil while the convalescent among their wounded and for men relieved from the soil while the...
The Huns are very thorough in...
...are doing...
...who have...
...had the deadly...
...Fritzheim, the...
...prisoner" at...
...Hall. He would call...
...himself a sportsman. Well, if he is, and remembers...
...anything of English hospitality, let him head...
...round robin to be sent to Potsdam pleading for...
...sportsman's usage for those who once were his...
...friends and comrades.

MR. COSSIP,

£1,200 M.

DAILY

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. 4. M.
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Be bright, with due reflection,
Because I choose
To always use
Old Dutch for my complexion."

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Of all Grocers, Oilmen & Ironmongers.



In Large Sifter Tin.



HAWLEY MORGAN
Petty Officer
Royal Naval Air Service.

MR. HAWLEY MORGAN, who is, in private life, the popular talented artist, says: "I am writing to let you know that I have been taking Phosferine for nervous breakdown following upon Influenza, and I must say that your medicine is pulling me round in quite a wonderful fashion. As a nerve restorer it is particularly great, as well as being a steadier when one feels 'wobbly.' On long motor-cycle rides I find it of particular value in restoring lost vitality, and in the case of long exposure to wet and cold, a sure preventive against contracting chills, etc."—38, Waldemar Mansions, Fulham, London.—April 7, 1915.

This energetic officer makes it quite clear Phosferine supplies just that extra vitality and vigour necessary to withstand the ill-effects of the most prolonged and exacting activities—it re-created the nerve force drained from the system by unceasing strain and ill-health.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
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Neuralgia
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Premature Decay
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Neuritis
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Headache
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Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, any where, in accurate doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

DONE UP IN NERVE & BODY

Woman's splendid cure by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Wattered Nerves and Broken Health.
Dreaded to be left alone and suffered agonies from indigestion and splitting headaches.

Ordinary treatment useless, but soon cured by

CASSELL'S TABLETS

"I wish I could tell everybody how good Dr. Cassell's Tablets are," exclaims Mrs. Holmes, of Bolton Brow, Sowerby Bridge. And that is a general feeling among all who use this great medicine. The splendid new health it brings to the worn, ailing mortals, makes them wish to tell others about the remedy that has cured themselves. In an interview recently, Mrs. Holmes continued:—"I had got into a low, run-down state, with no 'life' in me, and I was so nervous that I started at the least sound. I had been like that for two years, when my great sorrow came to me. My husband died with terrible suddenness, and the shock very nearly caused me complete collapse. For five months I was under medical treatment, but I only got more depressed and neurasthenic. I could not sleep and my nerves were in such a state that I dreaded to be left alone. Sometimes I had to get a neighbour to stay the night with me, I was so frightened. I suffered dreadfully with indigestion too, and splitting headaches. No food agreed with me; what I ate caused wind and palpitation, and the pain in my head was really agonising at times. Tommy is again sitting pressing my temples to try and relieve the throbbing. I cannot describe how weak and debilitated I was, and I got no sleep night after night. I was so nervous that I was shaking all over."

was tired of dosing myself, but I let him get me some, and commenced taking them. Soon after I began to feel brighter, I slept all through the night, and grew stronger and better daily. I could hardly believe it was real, I had been so ill and broken down. All the headaches and indigestion had left me, and presently I found myself as well and strong as before my illness."



Mrs. Holmes, Yorks.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the surest remedy for nervous breakdown, nerve-paralysis, spinal paralysis, infantile paralysis, neurasthenia, nervous debility, sleeplessness, anæmia, kidney disease, indigestion, stomach disorder, malnutrition, wasting diseases, palpitation, vital exhaustion, and all run-down conditions in old or young. Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the critical periods of life. Chemists and stores in all parts of the world sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Prices: 10/6, 1s. 1/6, and 2s. 9d.—the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical. A FREE TRIAL to you on receipt of name and stamps for postage.

"Bournville" Cocoa
(Regd. Trade Mark)
"THE VERY FINEST PRODUCT"
MADE BY CADBURY

The Medical Magazine.

OUR TORTURED SOLDIERS.

I HOPE that the Government will give the fullest possible publicity in this country and in all neutral countries to the case of the British prisoners in Germany. Nothing more damaging to the cause of the Huns could be done than the exposure of their cowardly brutality to prisoners.

WE ought to make it clear to the world that what Germany is doing to our helpless soldiers would be done to the people of any other nation which opposed German arms. In this war the Allies are not only fighting in their own cause. They are fighting in defence of the world.

IF Germany crushes the Allies she will carry on her policy of conquest to Holland, Italy, Spain, Scandinavia, the United States, and the various States of South America, where already the German influence is strong. Our soldier-martyrs in Germany are undergoing tortures because they have frustrated the German plans. Let the neutrals take the lesson to heart. They stand in danger of terrorism like that spread over Belgium, and their soldiers run the risk of being treated like the British soldiers who are imprisoned in Germany.

AS Mr. Asquith pointed out, there is ample evidence to prove that the British prisoners are treated with especial brutality, and the reason is that our soldiers have so far turned the balance against Germany by their bravery and skill. The Huns' way of appreciating these soldierly qualities is to heap insult and injury upon their British prisoners.

AN important point not brought out in the Parliamentary debate is that the hatred of our men is not confined to the German officials. It has been manifested very strongly by the German people also. Nor is it a Prussian crime alone. From the North, West, and South German towns have come undeniable reports which show that practically all Germany has betrayed a murderous hatred of the British. We must bear this in mind when considering how we are to avenge our poor soldiers.

THIS matter of reprisal is the most immediate problem for us. Our public men have struck a high note in asserting at the outset that we will not sink to the barbarous plan of imitating the enemy. To give stroke for stroke in this way would place us on a par with the Germans, and in the end they could defeat our aims by carrying out atrocities so horrible and inhuman that we could not imitate them.

THE chief suggestion heard so far is that we shall punish the authors after the war. But how can we be sure of getting at them then? The war has yet to be ended. Meantime our hapless countrymen suffer in Germany. Men like the Kaiser, his officers, and indeed the bulk of the German people, still feel so secure in their strength that they will probably laugh at threats of this nature. Possibly, to show their contempt, they may apply a fresh turn of the screw in the torture chambers.

WE must get at the German in a more direct way. It is well to remember that at heart the Hun is a coward. He is also very selfish, materialistic and clannish.

NOW we have a great number of Germans in this country who have influential friends and relations in Germany. Between them are strong bonds of fellow feeling. Between them passes in various cunning ways a constant correspondence. Our German guests hold wealth and property here. Let us try the experiment of levying fines upon that wealth and property by way of reprisal.

IT will be said that this is punishing the innocent. But I have pointed out that the German people in Germany are largely guilty of the savagery to our soldiers, and in the rough justice of war we are justified in holding their friends and blood relations and their possessions as hostages for Germany's good conduct.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Summer-like.

THE WEST-END of London can be a glorious place at times, and yesterday's summery spring morning was one of them. Really it was more summery than springlike, and on the right side of Piccadilly at eleven o'clock it was hot. Overcoats were rare, and there were straw hats, worn, too, by well-dressed men, and not by lovers of the eccentric, or those who would wear a straw hat with a shabby frock coat in December, and think nothing of it.

Young Things And Strawberries.

You couldn't help feeling rather pleased with life, and the Horror seemed a little further away for the time being. There was almost an air of gaiety about. People were driving about cheerily in open cars and taxis; several lovely young things wore spotless white all over instead of only on their boots; and in the Bond-street greengrocers' (there are greengrocers in Bond-street of a most superfine type) were bundles of asparagus, baskets of new peas, and luscious-looking strawberries—very springlike and very dear.

Lord Chesterfield And Four Generals.

LORD CHESTERFIELD, whose immaculate appearance would have brought joy to the soul of his ancestor who dealt out parental advice and was accepted as the *arbiter elegantiarum* of the eighteenth century, was in Burlington Arcade. Harry Ainley, whose performance in "Quinneys" is the talk of the town, was dodging motor-buses in Piccadilly-circus and a grey lounge suit, and I saw no fewer than four generals—officers, not motor-buses—in this enjoyable walk abroad.

Her Wounded Soldier.

ONE sad little incident brought me back to the grimness of things. A wounded officer, his head in bandages, was being driven along Bond-street in a taxi, a girl with him. Suddenly the girl, obviously distressed, banged violently for the driver to stop. Her friend had fainted.

More Than A Musical Revolutionary.



THE DEATH of Alexander Scriabin, the Russian composer, undoubtedly leaves a serious gap in the world of music. Scriabin was a great deal more than the wild revolutionist which some people have called him, judging him only from his later works. His "Prometheus," a symphonic poem, made a great stir at the Queen's Hall a couple of years ago, because strange "colour scales" were used in its composition, and it had the unique distinction of being set down for performance twice over in the same programme. But Scriabin didn't do these strange things without a definite reason, or without knowledge of the solid foundations of music.

Sandwiches And Bad French.

HE was a remarkably fine pianist. The only occasion on which I met him was after a piano recital of his own works—comparatively simple things, full of melody—at the Bechstein Hall. I was introduced to Scriabin by a musical critic friend, and the three of us repaired to a famous "delicatessen" shop near by (it was very German, and has since vanished), where we ate sandwiches and discussed music in execrable French. I know no Russian, and Scriabin knew no English.

Civil Service Isn't "Dre-sy."

ONE of the new temporary clerks, taking the place of a listed man in a Government office, had a shock on entering the department for the first time. He turned up immaculately dressed (as the novelists say) in morning coat and silk hat, amongst other things. His colleagues he found very unostentatiously dressed; and when they began to work! One man donned an office coat which had split right up the back and was held together with great stitches of red tape. Another wore a coat without sleeves—he liked his arms free. Others were attired in weird remnants of coats studded with paper fasteners.

Comedy Of Uniform.

THE SIMILARITY of the Drury Lane attendants' uniform to the naval blue and gold was the cause of an amusing incident at the Royal matinee. An American who wanted his hat and coat from the cloak-room touched a blue-coated figure on the shoulder with "Attendant, will you—" Then the wearer of the uniform turned round. He was a flight-commander, or occupied some similarly exalted position.

How Young Gladstone Fell.

I WAS speaking yesterday to someone who was in the trenches when poor young Gladstone was killed, and he tells me that his character had endeared him to all his men. Apparently they were watching for a German sniper, and such was Mr. Gladstone's zeal that, although cautioned of the extreme risk, he stood up in the trench and moved one of the sandbags to get a better view. A bullet hit him right in the middle of the forehead.

Your Portrait For £10,000.



IF YOU want your portrait painted by the great John Sargent, you will have to pay more than ten thousand pounds for the honour. Sir Hugh Lane has made this munificent offer, but will forgo the option if a larger offer is forthcoming. The Red Cross Sale has induced him to cancel his decision never to paint another portrait. For the past few years the artist has contented himself with drawings, principally of his intimate friends—the Rutland-Tree set, scarcely a member of which has not been immortalised in charcoal.

Popular And Expensive.

SARGENT must have made an immense fortune, for his popularity has been great and his prices always extraordinarily high. He is by no means an old man, under sixty, in fact—an early age at which to vanish into semi-retirement. He is the son of an American doctor, has some wonderful stories of student days in Italy and Paris, and lives in a beautiful house in that Mecca of successful artists, Tite-street, Chelsea.

Winston's Double.

HAVING occasion to call at the Treasury a few days ago (No; I hadn't been consulted by the Chancellor of the Exchequer) I saw in the entrance hall a messenger the living image of the Great Winston—stooping shoulders and all. If he also adopts Winston's style of headgear, he must be a hero in the suburb where he lives, and his daily home-going a triumphal procession.

How To Get Into The War Office.

I ALSO had to visit the War Office the other day. The spacious hall was filled by men and women seeking interviews with one official or another. It was announced that there could be no interviews except by appointment. As I had an appointment I was allowed to fill up a form, which was duly stamped by an attendant.

A "Pass-Out."

HAVING finished the business I had on hand, I sought to escape; but at the exit I was asked for my "pass-out" (which I had left with my friend upstairs), and I had to go back for it. I can understand a "pass" being required to get in, but a "pass" to get out seems quite a new idea; and I shuddered to think what might have happened to me if my pass-out had been mislaid.

An Amethyst Bedroom.

HOW do you like the idea of an amethyst bedroom? I slept in one at the house of a friend last night. The sheets were a delicate mauve, so, too, were the walls, the ceiling, and every stick of furniture. Even the jugs and basins were of amethyst glass. Rather unpleasantly decadent, I think. (And the war on, too!)

A Tipperary Idyll.

A LITTLE IDYLL from a Dublin household: A hitherto happy Tipperary servant came home discontented and depressed from her "day off" spent with her boy, a wounded Cannaught Ranger. She was sure she could not stand Howth Hill much longer; it was too placid. She felt upset at seeing that her boy had been "hurted," and she not at the fray, where, of course, he gave a good account of himself.

His Medals.

FURTHER, their tea and tête-à-tête at a big shop was spoiled. He took off his coat, and people would come and look at his medals. He had two. She supposed they were given him by the French priest ("them French" she heard were Catholics, too), as her parish priest gave her one with a blue ribbon when she became a "child of Mary." So they both had medals now. This Tipperary boy's medals were the Victoria Cross and Médaille Militaire.

Not Much To Blush About.

WHEN "The Pink Domino" was first produced, years and years ago, it was considered a highly naughty and caerulean affair. To say you had been to see it was to admit that you were a bit of a dog. "To-night's the Night," which is a musical version of the famous farce, serves to prove that we have either grown more broad-minded or that custom has made roués of us all. For, beyond a little harmless deception of a wife and a fiancée, by a couple of men who slink off to a Covent Garden ball, I found nothing to blush at. And, between you and me, I didn't blush much even at this.

More Humour Needed.

FOR THE rest "To-night's the Night," which saw the light at the Gaiety Theatre last night (this is not meant to be poetry), is an irresponsible and perfectly innocuous business, with little to distinguish it from plenty of other Gaiety plays. There is just the right amount of sentimentality, and, at present, not quite the right amount of humour. For instance, Jimmy Blakeley, who is one of the very funniest men alive, is not given nearly enough scope.

George Grossmith's "Nuttishness."

GEORGE GROSSMITH (here is the inevitable Tom Tittivation) is back again in London and in musical comedy, and is as "nutty" as ever, thin, angular, toothy, wondrously apparelled, and quite amusing. He pulls the play along in his best style, and even sings, yes, sings, a semi-serious duet with the new leading lady, Miss Haidee de Rance, who plays the violin very well, but has a deal to learn in other directions.



"G. G.'s" Father.

By the way, why did "G. G." in an interview published in a contemporary, allude to his father, the old and much lamented "G. G." as having been a great favourite at the Gaiety for many years? As a matter of fact, the late "G. G." never had an engagement at either of the Gaieties in his life. Was the slip the fault of the interviewer or the interviewed?

The Others.

LESLIE HENSON is a new comedian with plenty of assurance, but Max Dearly, fine artiste that he is, seems at present a little out of his element. Peggy Kurton and Moya Mannering are both clever girls who "make good." Julia James has developed rather an affected habit of acting at the audience most of the time.

Some Tunes.

THERE are pretty dresses and some catchy tunes in "To-night's the Night," although not so many of the latter as one could wish for. But "Play Me a Tune," "The Only Way," and "They Don't Believe Me"—this last a charming duet—should all be popular. Much of the humour of the show is very puerile, but no doubt all this will be brightened up. I hope that it will be a long time before "G. G." and his colleagues will have to say "To-night's the last night."

In The Film—

PROBABLY most of you, and almost certainly your children, knew the face—and figure—of John Bunny, the colossal cinema actor, who has just died. He has been described as the best-known man in the world. His face was truly his fortune. He had but to roll his eyes and millions of people all round the world went into paroxysms of laughter. A fine epitaph that.

And In The Flesh.

HE SPENT some time in London, in the flesh. On more than one occasion I have seen him at a first night, and he came in for more applause from pit and gallery than even the dazzling celebrities of the regular stage.

What A Sportsman Would Do.

PROOF ACCUMULATES every day of what the Huns are doing to our officers and men who have had the deadly misfortune to fall into their hands. Fritzscheim, the German tennis champion, is a "prisoner" at Donington Hall. He would call himself a sportsman. Well, if he is, and remembers anything of English hospitality, let him head a round robin to be sent to Potsdam pleading for a sportsman's usage for those who once were his friends and comrades.

MR. GOSSIP.

DEADLY BRONCHITIS KILLS VICTIMS OF HUNS' POISONOUS GASES.

Murder On The Battlefield Proved Beyond Doubt.

OFFICIAL REPORT.

Horrible Effect Of Asphyxiating Element On Men's Bodies.

DOCTOR TAKES CANADIAN OFFICER'S DEPOSITIONS.

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 otherwise have failed. — LORD KITCHENER.

When Lord Kitchener made this pointed statement in the House of Lords on Tuesday he was thoroughly informed of the nature of the poisonous gases to the use of which our desperate enemy has resorted.

Dr. J. S. Haldane, F.R.S., was sent to France to observe the effects of the gases, with a view to the adoption of the most efficacious means of resisting them.

In a letter to Lord Kitchener, issued to the Press last evening by the War Office, Dr. Haldane says:—

"After reporting myself at General Headquarters I proceeded to Bailleul with Sir Wilmot Herringham, consulting physician to the British Force, and examined with him several men from the Canadian battalions who were at the No. 2 Casualty Clearing Station suffering from the effects of the gas.

BLUE IN THE FACE.

These men were lying struggling for breath, and blue in the face.

On examining the blood with the spectroscope and by other means I ascertained that the blueness was not due to the presence of any abnormal pigment. There was nothing to account for the blueness (cyanosis) and struggle for air but the one fact that they were suffering from acute bronchitis, such as is caused by inhalation of an irritant gas. Their statements were that when in the trenches they had been overwhelmed by an irritant gas produced in front of the German trenches, and carried towards them by a gentle breeze.

"One of them died shortly after our arrival. A post-mortem examination was conducted in our presence by Lieutenant McNea, a pathologist by profession, of Glasgow University. The examination showed that death was due to acute bronchitis and its secondary effects.

NO DOUBT WHATEVER.

"There was no doubt that the bronchitis and accompanying slow asphyxiation were due to the irritant gas.

Lieutenant McNea had also examined the body of a Canadian sergeant who had died in the Clearing Station from the effects of the gas. In this case also very acute bronchitis and oedema of the lungs caused death by asphyxiation.

A deposition by Captain Bertram, 8th Canadian Battalion, was carefully taken down by Lieutenant McNea.

"Captain Bertram was then in the Clearing Station suffering from the effects of the gas and from a wound.

"From a support trench, about 600 yards from the German lines, he had observed the gas. He saw first of all a white smoke rising from the German trenches to a height of about three feet.

DRIFTING GREENISH CLOUD.

"Then in front of the white smoke appeared a greenish cloud, which drifted along the ground to our trenches, not rising more than about seven feet from the ground when it reached our first trenches.

"Men in these trenches were obliged to leave, and a number of them were killed by the effects of the gas.

He made a counter-attack about 15 minutes after the gas came over, and saw 24 men lying dead from the effects of the gas on a small stretch of road leading from the advanced trenches to the supports.

"He was himself much affected by the gas still present, and felt as if he could not breathe.

"The symptoms and the other facts so far ascertained point to the use by the German troops of chlorine or bromine for purposes of asphyxiation.

"There are also facts pointing to the use in German shells of other irritant substances, though in some cases at least these agents are not of the same brutally barbarous character as the gas used in the attack on the Canadians.

"The effects are not those of any of the ordinary products of combustion of explosives.

"On this point the symptoms described left not the slightest doubt in my mind."

MRS. CHURCHILL GETTING PADS FOR SOLDIERS.

Tipperary Club-Women Joyfully Aid Fight Against Poison.

The Government is appealing for respirators for the Army in order to neutralise the fiendish asphyxiating methods of German warfare.

Yesterday Mrs. Churchill showed that she was actively interested in the subject, for in a visit she made to the West Ealing Tipperary Club

she brought a pattern and material enough to make 200 from, and told her hearers a lot was wanted to be got through by Monday, because the Germans were using the gases all the time.

Her appeal for help in making them resulted in her hearers willingly taking the work in hand for the protection of our boys in the trenches. In reply to her asking whether the women would make them there was an instant shout of "Yes!"

CAN BE MADE IN FIVE MINUTES.

Mrs. Churchill said the War Office was asking the women of the country to make pads for the men. These pads were wanted at once, and they only took five minutes to make.

She referred to the German poison as their terrible new weapon, and said they could not send less than 100 at a time to the War Office, but if they sent a fewer number to her she would see that they got there.

The *Daily Sketch* has a respirator of which an eminent authority has approved. Its inventor is



the mother of a soldier now at the front, who has tried it and found it to answer the purpose of its invention.

The idea was born out of a letter from Rifleman Bowen, Queen's Westminster Rifles, to his mother, Mrs. Bowen, in which he stated that he had been detailed for bomb-throwing. The mother set to work to devise something which might guard her only boy, and, after several experiments, evolved the respirator.

TAX "FAT" CONTRACTORS' PROFITS TO HELP SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

5/- In The £ From The Men Who Stay At Home And Grow Rich Whilst Our Troops Die In The Trenches.

Bread is 8½d. per 4lb. loaf in many towns now, and it is expected that the price will soon go up to 10d. Wheat advanced to 65s. yesterday at Salisbury, Hitchin, Spalding, and Guildford.—Reports in yesterday morning's newspapers.

When Messrs. Spillers and Bakers' £367,865 profits out of flour milling were referred to in the Commons yesterday, Mr. Acland said that the Chancellor had received many communications. The whole question of war profits was under consideration.

Mr. Crooks asked whether people did not expect the Government to tax these abnormal profits up to 20s. in the pound.

What are we to do with the men who stay at home and make huge profits out of the war?

One suggestion which finds considerable support is that a tax of 5s. in the £, or even more, should be imposed, specially earmarked to provide pensions for maimed soldiers or soldiers' widows and dependants.

The House of Commons is now prepared for the introduction in the Budget of the taxation of war profits.

When Mr. Asquith was at Newcastle, he alluded to the fact that the Government intended to limit the profits on armaments. Of course, it is quite impossible to specialise on the taxation of one branch of trade only; the principle must be applied to all. Here Mr. Lloyd George comes in.

THE TRADES AFFECTED.

Trades which will be specially affected are—

- Armaments.
- Clothing.
- Coal.
- All food products.
- Shipping concerns.
- Iron and steel works.

She sent it out to her son, who replied: "I have tried your respirator and given it a thorough test and find it very good indeed. We had a particularly vile bit of digging where the air was very bad, and it worked with great success."

Upon this Mrs. Bowen submitted one of the face-masks to Sir William Ramsay, one of the scientists on the Government committee on chemistry, and he described it as "a capital idea." He suggests, however, that the respirator should be soaked in a solution of ordinary washing soda and then dried. Before being used it should, he says, be wetted, so that the air would pass through the solution of carbonate.

Mrs. Bowen informed the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that the War Office had sent for a specimen of her respirator and is testing it.

The idea is exceedingly simple. The mask takes but a little time to make and costs only sixpence.

It rained respirators all yesterday, and the Royal Army Clothing Department, Pimlico, was deluged with them.

FIENDISH DEVICE POISONS MEN'S WHOLE SYSTEMS.

Bodies Turn Purple And Death Follows Inevitably.

Since Germany is specialising in the art of murder it did not take the Huns in the field long to learn that there is more than one way of poisoning their enemies.

They are now using their poisonous gases in their 17in. shells.

A correspondent of the Exchange, with the British Army in Northern France, helps us in a letter written on Monday night to realise the horrible effect on the unfortunate victims of the latest form of German savagery. He writes:—

"Men have died in the hospitals who had struggled out of the gas zone 30, or even 40, hours before.

"The entire system is poisoned. The bodies turn purple, a form of acute bronchitis follows, respiration runs up to as high as 50 per minute.

"To all intents and purposes the man dies of bronchitis.

"The Germans might as well shoot diphtheria, enteric, or Asiatic cholera germs as this disease-producing gas.

"Considering the deaths in the hospitals of the men who had been strong enough physically to struggle out of the gas zone when the Germans threw the poison against the Allies' trenches, the fate of the men who were left in the trenches when the Germans advanced was undoubtedly death.

"The German gas kills—either quickly for the men who cannot leave the gas zone, or slowly and horribly for the men who are able to drag themselves away from the fumes after premonitory whiffs."

Normally one would include the liquor trade, but probably their profits this year are not large. At present the House of Commons is frankly doubtful if Mr. Lloyd George will evolve a working scheme. Sir Thomas Whittaker and Sir Frederick Cawley both agreed yesterday it was a very difficult problem. The Unionist Whips candidly admitted that they knew the tax was to be introduced.

Mr. George Barnes remarked:—

You can take it there will be a very heavy tax on war profits. It is true that the Labour Party has never discussed the matter, except in respect of prices, because we have never got to grips with it. We are waiting for the Budget.

THE ANTI-PATRIOTS.

Other members of Parliament derided the whole idea. One well-known Liberal baronet remarked: "We can always make up our accounts as we like. People cry out for this and for that and for the other, but they do not always realise what they are talking about."

A director of a leading coal industry observed, "It is easy enough to disguise profits in the coal trade, and there is no doubt it will be done."

"What we want to know is the basis on which Mr. Lloyd George will assess profits, what periods he will take into consideration, what extra expenditure in the shape of labour, etc., he will allow for, and what interest he will regard as fair. All depends on whether Mr. Lloyd George will introduce his proposals in his usual slipshod form."

CAN IT BE DONE?

Several M.P.s grimly remarked that they thought it would be one of the most popular things that the Government could do, yet although, speaking as business men, they benefited from the extra profits, they did not believe it could be done.

It is clear, therefore, that the opposition to the Chancellor's proposals will not take the form of an attack on the principle, but a denunciation of the way in which he proposes to carry it out.

FIVE MORE NEUVE CHAPELLE V.C.'s.

Three Men Die In Ignorance Of The Honour Done To Them.

AN INDIAN HERO.

7 V.C.'s, 6 D.S.O.'s, 9 Military Crosses In Same Engagement.

Five more V.C.'s to heroes of Neuve Chapelle were announced in last night's *London Gazette*, in addition to six D.S.O.'s and nine Military Crosses won in the same engagement.

V.C.'s had previously been awarded to Private Edward Barber and Lance-Corporal W. D. Fuller, both of the Grenadier Guards, for their valour at Neuve Chapelle, so that seven of the coveted Victoria Crosses have already been awarded to men who took part in the fighting that dislodged the Germans from Neuve Chapelle.

Three of the five new V.C.'s are dead. One was an Indian rifleman who was killed while earning the medal.

The names of the men and the official descriptions of their gallantry are given below:—

Company Sergeant-Major Harry Daniels, 2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade, and Acting Corporal Cecil Reginald Noble, 2nd Batt. Rifle Brigade,

For most conspicuous bravery on March 12 at Neuve Chapelle. When their battalion was impeded in the advance to the attack by wire entanglements, and subjected to a very severe machine-gun fire, these two men voluntarily rushed in front and succeeded in cutting the wires. They were both wounded at once, and Corporal Noble has since died of his wounds.

Private William Buckingham, 2nd Batt. Leicestershire Regiment.

For conspicuous acts of bravery and devotion to duty in rescuing and rendering aid to the wounded whilst exposed to heavy fire, especially at Neuve Chapelle on March 10 and 12.

Private Jacob Rivers, 1st Batt. Notts and Derbyshire Regt.

For most conspicuous bravery at Neuve Chapelle on March 12, when he, on his own initiative, crept to within a few yards of a very large number of the enemy who were massed on the flank of an advanced company of his battalion, and hurled bombs on them. His action caused the enemy to retire, and so relieved the situation.

Private Rivers performed a second act of great bravery on the same day, similar to the first-mentioned, again causing the enemy to retire. He was killed on this occasion.

Rifleman Gobar Sing Negi, 2nd Batt. 39th Garhwal Rifles.

For most conspicuous bravery on March 10 at Neuve Chapelle. During our attack on the German position he was one of a bayonet party with bombs who entered their main trench, and was the first man to go round each traverse, driving back the enemy until they were eventually forced to surrender. He was killed during this engagement.

THE D.S.O.'s.

The King has approved of the appointment of the following officers to be Companions of the Distinguished Service Order in recognition of their gallantry and devotion to duty at Neuve Chapelle:—

Captain J. H. M. Arden, 1st Batt. Worcester Regt.

For conspicuous gallantry and ability on March 12. When the battalion on his right was driven from their trenches he formed his company under a heavy fire to a flank, counter-attacked the German right with great determination, and thereby enabled the battalion to reoccupy their trenches.

Captain R. Bastard, 2nd Batt. Lincolnshire Regt.

For conspicuous gallantry on March 10. In the attack on the German position he entered their trenches ahead of his company, having had to force his way through the entanglements.

Major G. T. C. Carter-Campbell, 2nd Batt. The Cameronians.

For conspicuous gallantry and ability from March 10 to 12. He took over command of the battalion on March 10, and, although wounded, maintained with great determination the positions which had been gained. He had only one surviving officer to assist him.

Captain H. D. Harington, 2nd Batt. Prince of Wales's Own.

For ability and gallantry on March 12. After the enemy had gained temporary possession of a portion of our trenches he brought a flank fire to bear on them, which saved the situation.

Major L. C. L. Oldfield, 33rd Battery, Royal Field Artillery.

For conspicuous ability and gallantry on March 10, in command of his battery in action, and for successful service in cutting wire entanglements. He took one of his guns to within 700 yards of the enemy, and so greatly facilitated the advance of our infantry.

Major J. F. S. Winnington, 1st Batt. Worcester Regt.

For conspicuous gallantry and ability from March 10 to 12, when he commanded the two leading companies in several attacks, and subsequently commanded the battalion. Showed great foresight in correctly anticipating the desires of the brigade commander in regard to the advance of other troops at a time when orders could not be conveyed to them.

THE CALL IS COMING.

I have the authority of Lord Kitchener for saying that the time will come, and come sooner than people expect, when he will ask for additional and redoubled sacrifice. I believe that a compulsory demand will very shortly be made on the men of this country.—Lord Derby.

FRENCH ADMIRAL GOES DOWN WITH TORPEDOED CRUISER

ADMIRAL STICKS TO HIS SINKING SHIP.

Leon Gambetta Torpedoed Near Straits of Otranto.

SANK IN TEN MINUTES.

All Officers And Many Of Warship's Crew Drowned.

ITALIAN SAILORS' GALLANT RESCUE WORK.

French Admiralty Statement.

PARIS, Wednesday Evening.

The armoured cruiser Leon Gambetta, while cruising at the entrance to the Otranto Straits, was torpedoed on the night of Monday-Tuesday, and sank in ten minutes.

All the officers perished at their posts.

One hundred and thirty-six of the crew, eleven of whom were petty officers, were saved by ships sent to the rescue by the Italian authorities.

The list of survivors has not yet been received by the Ministry of Marine.—Reuter.

UNABLE TO CALL FOR HELP.

Cruiser's Wireless Installation Paralysed By Explosion.

ROME, Wednesday.

The Leon Gambetta was torpedoed 20 miles off the Italian coast.

At the time of the disaster the ship was travelling at not more than seven knots, and was on her way to Malta to rendezvous with other cruisers.

The first torpedo struck her at 1 a.m., and was followed almost immediately by a second, which exploded abreast of the engine room.

The dynamos were wrecked, with the result that the ship was not only plunged in complete darkness, but her wireless installation was also paralysed.

The vessel was therefore unable to call for help.

LAST DESPERATE MEASURE.

As a last desperate measure her bows were heaved for the shore in the hope that she might be beached.

This, however, proved impossible, as the cruiser was making water rapidly.

Ten minutes after the Leon Gambetta had been struck she sank.

Two of the boats which had been lowered capsized, drowning all on board.

The head of the signal station at Santa Maria di Leuca made a gallant attempt to rescue the crew of the ill-fated ship.

A patrolling flotilla attached to the station was cruising near the scene of the disaster.

DARING ITALIAN RESCUERS.

Without considering the danger of being mistaken for French ships in the night by Austrian vessels, the Italian boats rushed to the help of the Leon Gambetta, which was drifting before a strong sirocco.

Bluejackets were swimming about, clinging to pieces of wreckage and overturned boats, while others were on rafts which had been constructed with oars and planks.

Twenty-eight were picked up by the torpedo-boats.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL SENES.

A little later a flotilla of destroyers and tugs arrived from Taranto and rescued 108 survivors, who were conveyed to Castrignano del Capo Lecce and Taranto.

Rear-Admiral Senes, who flew his flag on the ill-fated vessel, and all the officers of the cruiser gallantly went down with their ship.

The attacking vessel was the Austrian submarine U5, commanded by Lieut. Georg Ritter von Trapp.

Italian vessels have arrived at Leuca with clothes and comforts for the French sailors, many of whom have been sent to Syracuse.—Reuter.

The total number of men saved is stated to be 156.—Central News.

The Leon Gambetta was a vessel of 12,352 tons, completed in 1903. She made a speed of 23.15 knots, and carried four 7.6-inch, sixteen 3.4-inch, and 20 lighter guns.

TURKISH ATTACKS BEATEN OFF BY THE ALLIES.

Troops Now Occupy Line Across The Gallipoli Peninsula.

WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS UNDER SEA TO OBSTRUCT LANDING.

From the War Office.

In face of continual opposition the troops have now established themselves across the end of the Gallipoli Peninsula from a point north-east of Eski Hissarlik to the mouth of the stream on the opposite side.

They have also beaten off all attacks at Sari Bair, and are steadily advancing.

The Turks had made considerable preparations to hamper any landing. Wire entanglements under the sea as well as on land, and deep pits with spikes at the bottom of them were among the obstacles overcome by the troops.

VON SANDERS TELLS STORIES.

Cheers The Sultan With Reports Of Imaginary Victories.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.

A Constantinople telegram states that the Minister of War yesterday reported to the Sultan that General Liman von Sanders, commanding the Fifth Army Corps, had telegraphed that the centre and right wing of the enemy's army had been completely defeated, and that he hoped the left wing would undergo the same fate.—Central News.

THE SULTAN IS NOT SATISFIED.

PARIS, Wednesday

The Geneva correspondent of the Rome Tribuna says the Sultan of Turkey has decided to send an autograph letter to the Powers of the Triple Alliance soliciting a separate peace.

General von der Goltz Pasha has left Constantinople for the Dardanelles. Eight Turkish officers belonging to his suite refused to accompany him.—Exchange Special.

NOT QUITE TWENTY-ONE.

Second Lieut. Esmond Lawrence Kellie, of Maida Vale, wounded while defending a trench captured from the enemy on Hill 60, was killed while being removed on a stretcher. Both the stretcher-bearers were wounded. The dead officer would have been twenty-one on Tuesday. He was educated at the Westminster School, and joined the Artists' Rifles on the outbreak of war.



SUMMER COMES IN WITH A RUSH

The Hottest Day Of The Year Brings Out A Few Straw Hats.

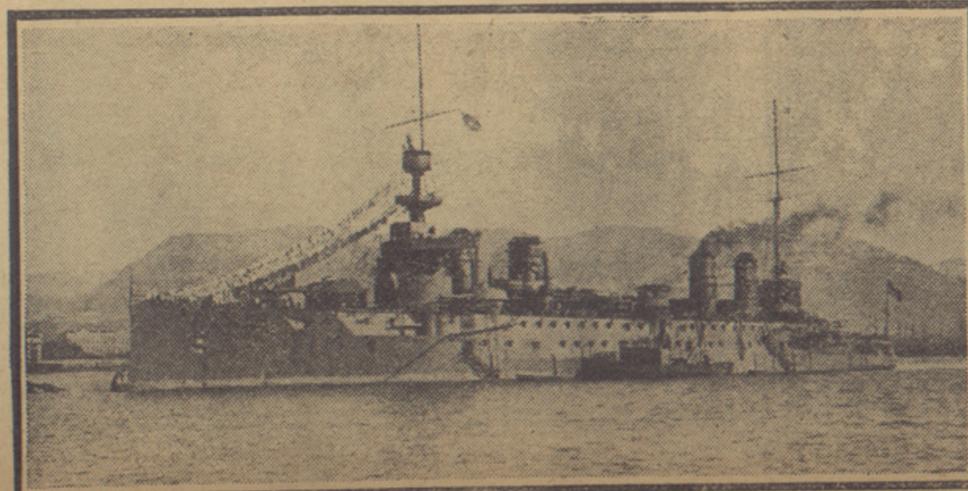
Yesterday was the hottest day of the year—so far. It was 65 in the shade, 110 in the sun. Both figures were a jump of ten degrees on Tuesday's record.

In a three hours' walk around London the Daily Sketch counted eight men and five boys wearing straw hats.

Motor buses were crowded outside and empty inside.

Indian officers in Hyde Park were simply reveling in the sunshine, and white men everywhere were walking bareheaded and, wiping perspiring brows.

In 36 hours over £80,000 has been subscribed to the funds of the National Committee for Relief in Belgium. £500,000 a month is needed.



The French cruiser Leon Gambetta, which the Austrians have torpedoed in the Ionian Sea

DYING TOMMY WOULD HAVE A LAST SHOT.

Though Blind He Ordered Doctor To Sight His Rifle.

Even fatal wounds do not always stifle the fighting spirit of the soldier.

A case in point is related by a correspondent of the Exchange with the Expeditionary Force.

A physician (he writes) found a soldier lying with a bullet-wound through his head after an unsuccessful German charge.

When the physician tried to make the man comfortable the Tommy said:

"For God's sake, doctor, give me one more cut at those devils. Don't fuss with me until I've had one more shot at them."

He had been blinded by his wound.

"Where are they, doctor? What's the range?" asked the man. "Six hundred yards," said the doctor to humour the man.

"Fix my rifle sight for me," ordered the soldier. The doctor did as ordered, and the blind soldier fired in the direction of the Germans.

Then he sank back, and was dead within a few minutes.

"STILL ALIVE AND CHEERFUL."

London Territorial Officer's Story Of Ypres Fighting.

Writing from Hill 60 on April 25 to his father at Boston, Lincolnshire, Second Lieutenant Frank Read, of the London Regiment, says:—

We were at the capture of the hill. Our brigade was terribly cut up. My company helped to recapture after we lost it. Both my senior officers were killed. An officer in command of a company. It was indescribable.

Will write more as soon as I can. We have some cheery boys. Am feeling jolly fine, considering.

Just got out of that and now in another mess. The French were driven back, and all that is left of our brigade is called out.

Haven't slept for days. Am in field on the road-side. Ypres was burning last night. Thank God I am still alive and very cheerful.

WAITERS WHO WENT TO WAR.

One Returns With Only One Arm; Second Wins The D.C.M.

Private W. Hall, Scots Guards, and Private G. Saunders, 1st Lincolnshire Regiment, are two waiters who declined to wait when war broke out.

They left their employment at the Union Jack Club, Waterloo-road, to fight the Germans.

Hall lost an arm at Ypres, was captured by the Germans, and enjoyed anything but club comforts. Released and sent home, the Union Jack Club was glad to take him back again. He is now, despite his lack of an arm, head waiter. "And I wouldn't lose him for anything," said Major Wilkinson, the secretary, to the Daily Sketch yesterday.

Hall was married last Sunday.

Private Saunders is still in Flanders, and has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for carrying dispatches under heavy fire for a mile, although wounded.

PRIVATE THE EARL OF CRAWFORD.

Lady Crawford and her children yesterday said good-bye to the Earl of Crawford, who is going to the front as a stretcher-bearer with the Royal Army Medical Corps, which he joined a few weeks ago as a private.

RIP VAN WINKLE, I.L.P.

The Independent Labour Party has issued a manifesto asking these questions:—

WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR?
WHAT ARE OUR TERMS FOR PEACE?

Apparently the I.L.P. has just woke up from a nine months' sleep and finds a war is going on.



PRIVATE HALL.

Extra Late Edition.

BAFFLED GERMANS STILL USING POISON.

Franco-British Attacks Resisted With Asphyxiating Shells.

HUNS HELD UP.

Enemy Holds One Small Post West Of Yser-Ypres Canal.

From Sir John French.

Wednesday Night.

Fighting north and north-east of Ypres continued all yesterday.

Our operations, in conjunction with the French, definitely stopped the German attack, and it has not since been renewed.

Since yesterday (Tuesday) morning there have been no Germans west of the canal, except at Steenstraete, where they have established a small bridge-head.

The readjustment of the situation has necessitated the delivery of counter-attacks both by the French and by our troops on the north of the Ypres salient.

In resisting these counter-attacks the Germans have again made use of asphyxiating gases and of shells manufactured in contravention of the Hague Convention.

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

LULL IN BELGIAN FIGHTING.

German Attacks Cease In St. Mihiel And Alsace Battle Areas.

French Official News

PARIS, 11 p.m., Wednesday.

The day has been relatively quiet.

In Belgium there is no change in the situation. We hold the ground which has been regained during the past three days.

In Champagne the Germans captured from us, in the region of Beauséjour, 300 yards of advanced trenches. We recovered half of them.

In the Argonne, near Marie Therese, an attempted attack was immediately arrested by our fire.

At Les Eparges (St. Mihiel region) the enemy is bombarding, but no longer attacking.

This is also the case at the Hartmannswillerkopf. The Germans directed an intense fire at the summit, but did not attack to-day.—Reuter.

600 GERMAN DEAD NEAR CANAL.

3 p.m., Wednesday.

North of Ypres the progress of the French and British troops continues.

The Germans have suffered severe losses. More than 600 dead were counted on a single point near the canal.

They left in the hands of the French several hundred prisoners, six quick-firing guns, two bomb-throwers, and much material.

GERMANS CLAIM FOUR GUNS.

In spite of Sir John French's denial, yesterday's German official news repeated the claim that four English heavy guns were captured near Ypres, and added that the guns were inscribed "2nd London Garrison Artillery" and "2nd London Territorial Division," and that their calibre was 12.3 cm. (five inches).

The names of two officers of the 2nd London Heavy Battery, R.G.A., appear in the casualty lists:—

Killed—Lieutenant D. H. Field.

Wounded and missing—Captain S. R. Sandeman.

LIQUID AMMONIA AN ANTIDOTE

PARIS, Wednesday.

The Liberté states that the Government has ordered a large number of special masks to protect the troops against asphyxiating gases.

M. Eugene Turpin, the inventor of melinite, says the French Army can overcome the new danger by pumping liquid ammonia into the gas clouds as soon as they approach the trenches.—Exchange Special.

PICKLES SAVE WELSH COLLIER.

Private David Jones, of the Canadian Light Infantry, who arrived wounded at Cardiff, said he saw a trench full of Algerians who had been killed by the fumes.

As an old collier he knew that vinegar was a good thing, so he poured the contents of a pickle bottle on his handkerchief, and that saved him.

THE PRINCE OF WALES GOES BACK.

The Prince of Wales left London yesterday to resume his duties with the Expeditionary Force.

He arrived in England about three weeks ago with dispatches from Sir John French.

INTERESTED IN THE NAVAL RESERVES.



Lady Mainwaring, wife of Sir Harry Mainwaring, a commander in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.—(Val L'Estrange.)



The Hon. Muriel Burns, the second daughter of Lord Inverclyde, a commander in the Royal Naval Reserve.—(Val L'Estrange.)

TO-DAY'S BRIDE.



Miss Ethel Wemyss Muir is to-day marrying Mr. Neville Woodford Smith-Carington.—(Lafayette.)

WILL BUSINESS WOMEN SUCCEED?

To-day is the day of the woman-of-work; many new occupations are now open for her, and truth to tell, she views, without fear of failure, the prospect of sharing the responsibilities of the men. But, as women are subject to more frequent fluctuations of health than men, many will be handicapped early, if they regard their health requirements too lightly.

The nervous strain, long hours and prolonged mental and physical fatigue, thin the blood and weaken the nerves. Such conditions can only be endured effectively by a robust, full-blooded constitution. This is as true for men as for women, only "weaker woman" suffers soonest.

The woman-worker requires her blood replenished frequently; she needs new rich blood to keep her health regular under the trying conditions of business life, and to fortify her system against the effects of overwork. So let all women take heed, and renew their blood promptly at the first approach of pallor, lack of appetite, headache or backache. This is best accomplished by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which make new blood and help womankind so perfectly. The fair sex need not fear failure of health if they take these pills regularly.

Any dealer can supply you to-day with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but never accept common pink pills; they must be Dr. Williams'.

Send a postcard for a FREE, useful health guide, "Plain Talks to Women"; address Hints Dept., 46 Holborn-viaduct, London.—Adv.

RECENTLY WED.



Miss Lily V. Bell, only daughter of Mr. W. Bell, R.G.A., the bride of Mr. D. O. Morgan, of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries.—(Muntz.)

THE LAUGHTER-MAKER.



John Bunny's face was his fortune. Here is his smile.

HAS A LITTLE DAUGHTER.



The Hon. Mrs. A. Shaw, a daughter of Lord Inchcape, has just presented her husband, the heir of Lord Shaw of Dunfermline, with a daughter.—(Langher, Ltd.)

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10/6—LADY'S Very Pretty 18-ct. Gold Cased KEYLESS WRISTLET WATCH; 1/4-plate jewelled movement; fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.

7/6—LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.

27/6—FINE PAIR COASTGUARD BINOCULAR MARINE or FIELD GLASSES; extra powerful achromatic lenses, exceedingly long range, perfect definition, in leather case complete; great bargain, 27s. 6d.; worth £5 5s.-0d. Approval.

12/6—ARMY SERVICE LUMINOUS DIAL WRIST-WATCH (time can be seen in the dark); solid nickel dust and damp proof case, with strong leather strap; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper; warranted, exceptional bargain, 12s. 6d. (usual price 35s.). Approval willingly.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d.

35/—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, with 10-inch turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 6s. Approval.

10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, high quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; together, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidised Keyless Lever Watch, warranty; week's free trial; non-magnetic action; ten years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d.

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

19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish, splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s. Never worn. Approval.

21/-—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAYETTE; magnificent Parcel; finest quality Outfit, 72 articles; everything required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.

4/9—PRETTY Necklace, with heart pendant attached, set filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

7/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond engagement ring; sacrifice, 7s. 6d., worth 30s. Approval.

10/6—WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

8/6—GENT'S LUMINOUS DIAL WATCH (time can be seen in the dark), 18ct. gold-cased Keyless Lever; perfect timekeeper, warranted 10 years, thoroughly reliable quality, genuine bargain, 8s. 6d.; approval willingly.

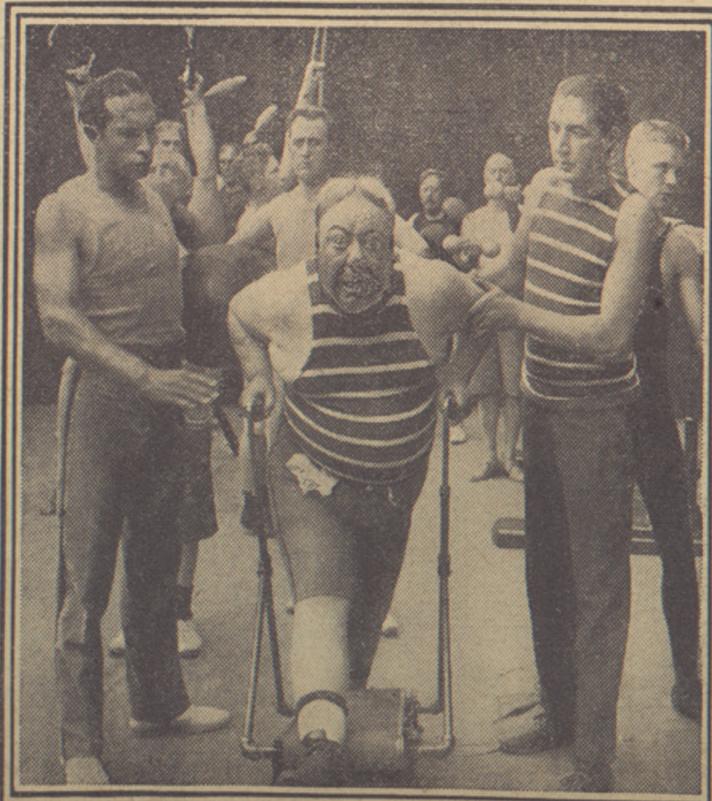
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Flora Finch (on the left) always appeared with Bunny.

John Bunny, America's great moving picture comedian, is dead. The news will cause sadness to thousands who have enjoyed seeing his whimsical adventures on the cinematograph. Bunny was 52, and despite his weight—18 1/2 stone—was extremely agile. His salary was £200 weekly.



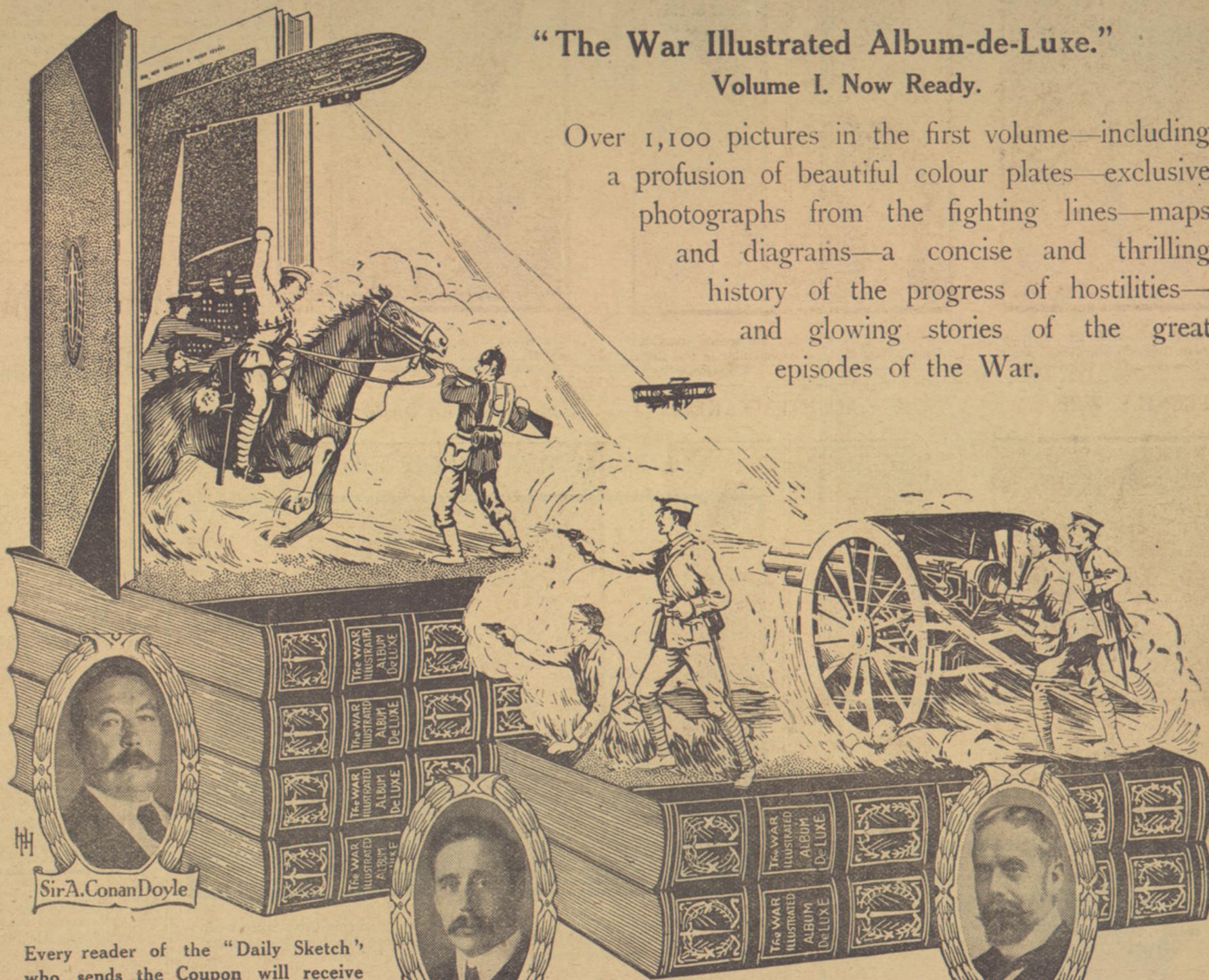
Bunny goes in for a little physical exercise.

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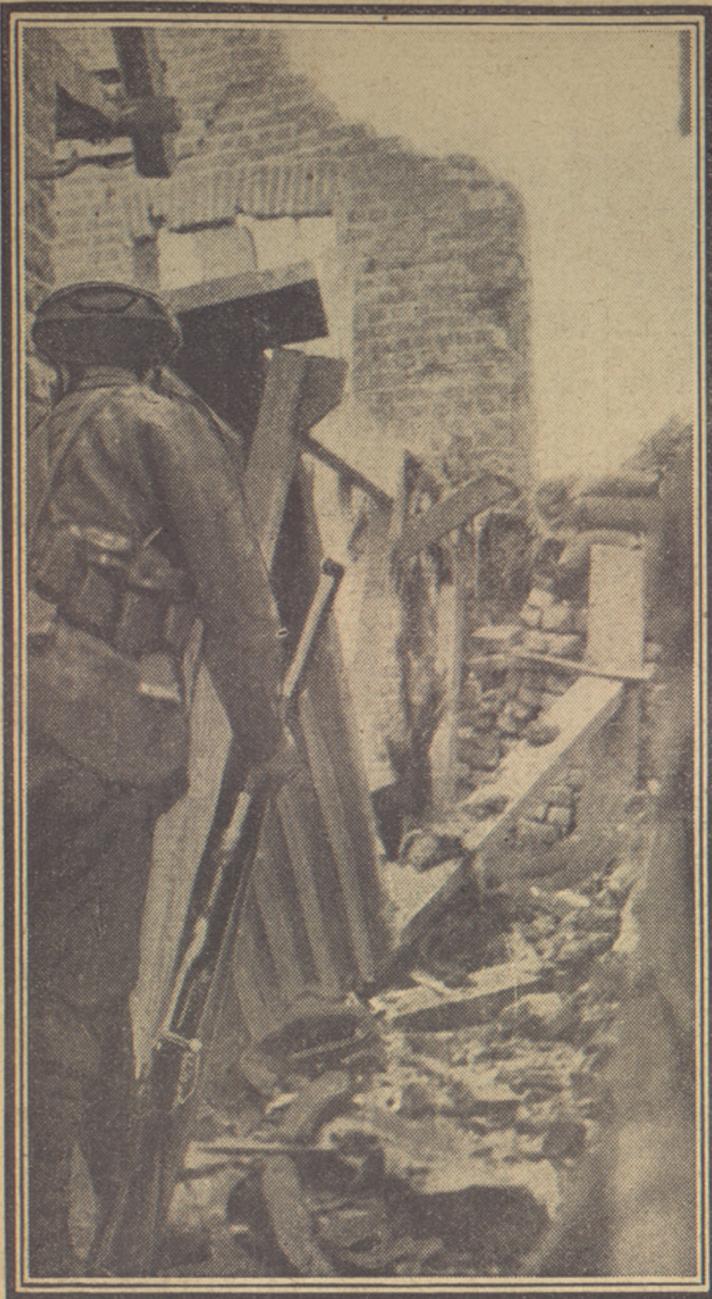
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Album-de-Luxe," and showing the easy Subscription Terms for the volumes. Also please send free one of the colour portrait-plates of Admiral Jellicoe.

Name

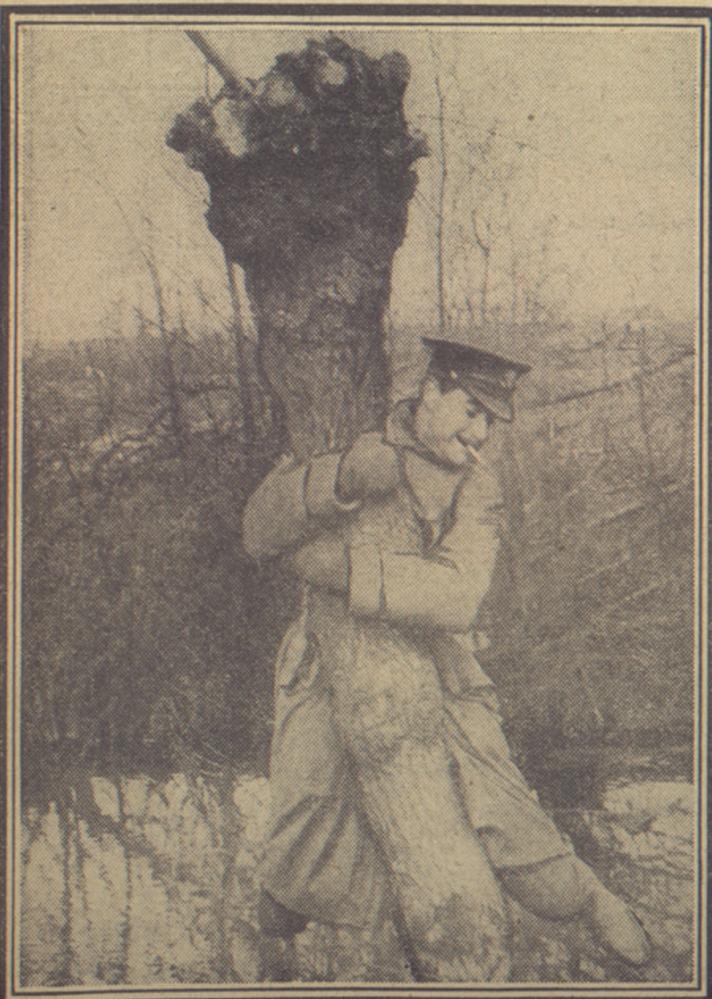
Address

A SNIPER'S OPPORTUNITY.



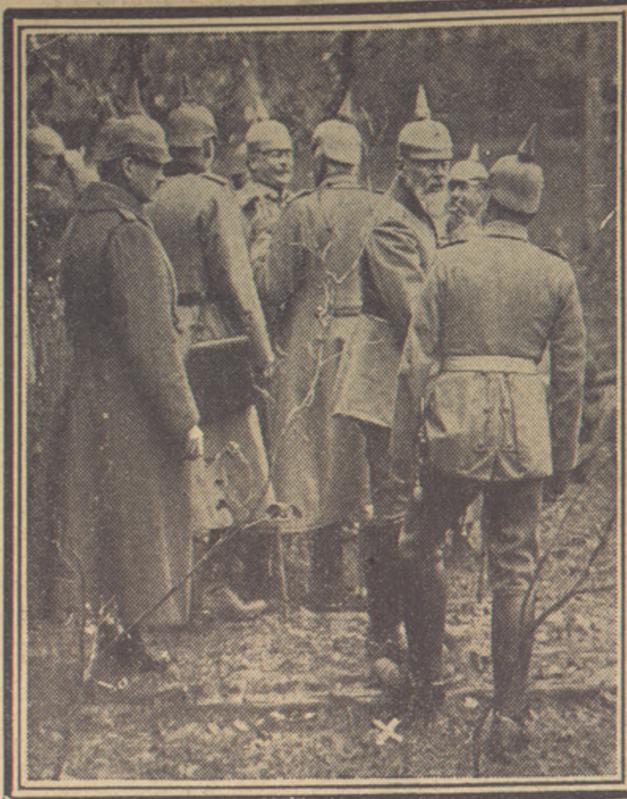
Though shells have shattered the house into ruins, it still affords the British rifleman a vantage post for skilful sniping.

KEEPING HIS FEET DRY.



Although our soldiers have got used to wet feet in the trenches they prefer dry ones. This is how one negotiated a bad patch near the firing line.

THE BEARDED PRINCE.



Prince Leopold (marked with cross) is younger brother of the King of Bavaria, and is fighting in Northern France.

A FLEMISH FARMSTEAD



This ruined farmhouse, lying within the zone of the heaviest fighting, which war has brought upon the once peaceful district.

A FIGURE THAT ANNOYS THE HUNS.



The French soldiers toast their dummy, which wears an Iron Cross taken from a prisoner. The dummy is frequently hoisted above the trenches to draw the German fire. It is riddled with bullets.

FOUGHT AT MONS AND

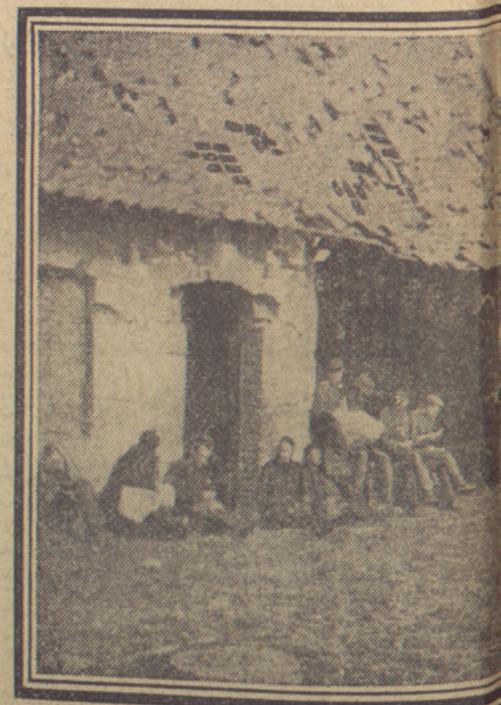


Captain Damer Wynyard, 1st East Surrey, was married last December to his daughter. He returned to the front of the line and was killed near Mons.

THE CANADIANS HAVE WON AN IMPERISHABLE



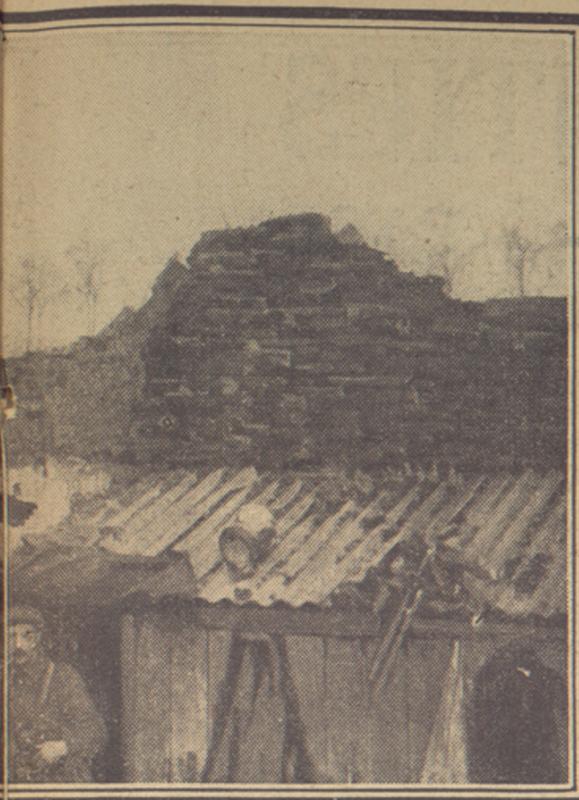
Where the Canadians have laid their heroic dead.



The Canadian contingent, whose splendid gallantry in the heavy fighting around Ypres last week has won the Empire's gratitude, has only been equalled by their vigour in attack. The Dominion is justly proud of them.

In a farmhouse whose roof was drilled by the enemy's shells.

DEAD LAID IN WASTE.



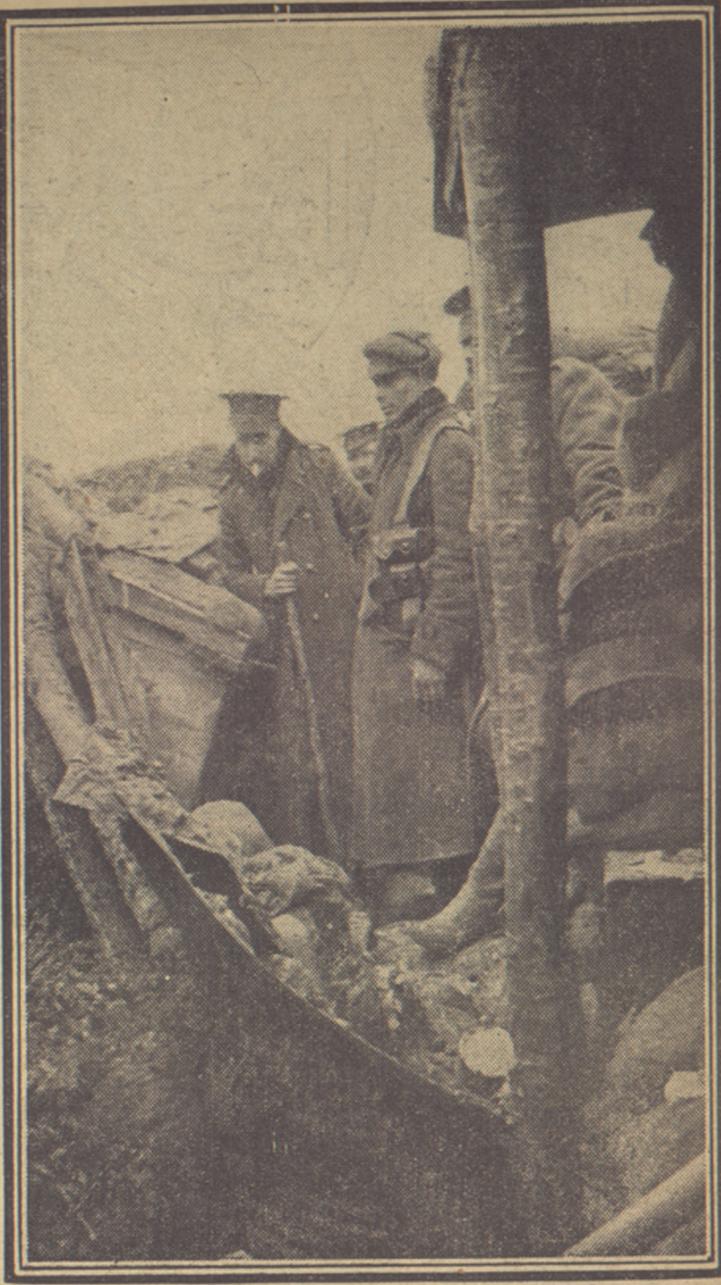
of recent fighting, is typical of the waste and wreckage of countryside around historic Ypres.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.



Even at the front Tommy finds the morning dip indispensable. Any pool will do for a bath.

ONLY AN EMPTY TRENCH.



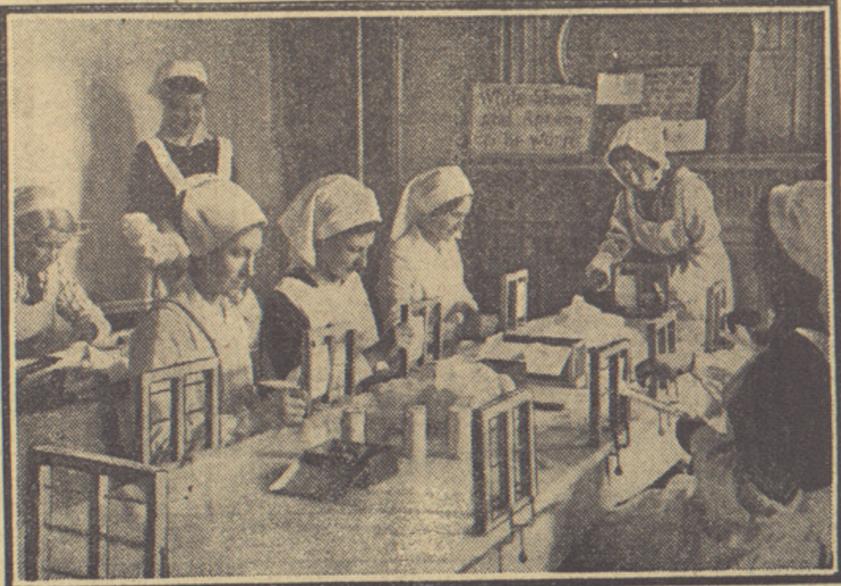
Though the bursting shell from a German gun completely wrecked the trench, Tommy could afford to laugh, for he had "fitted" in time.

AND DIED AT YPRES.



at Mons, after being wounded at Mons, Honour Judge Wakely's youngest son, died on Christmas Eve, and has just been buried at Ypres.

MANY BANDAGES ARE NEEDED AT THE FRONT.



The women at home have work to do, and busy themselves in the making of bandages for dispatch to the military hospitals in France.

HE KNOWS THE NEED FOR MEN.



The 37th City of London Regiment were yesterday inspected by the Lord Mayor. Captain Ball, of the same regiment, home wounded, chatting with the recruiting sergeant.—(Daily Sketch photograph.)

ABLE PLACE IN THE ANNALS OF BRITISH ARMS.



The Canadians entrenched at 80 yards from the German lines.

by shrapnel the Canadians waited in reserve. Their courage, have proved themselves in camp and trench and battlefield worthy comrades of the most seasoned veterans of the British Army. Proud of her sons, whose valour is pathetically attested by every cross in the little graveyard behind the firing line.



Here is the way to the Health you need Just as water revives a drooping flower—so 'Wincarnis' gives new life and new vitality to the weakened body.

'Wincarnis' is the one thing you need if you are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"

Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one. Therefore you derive a fourfold benefit from every wineglassful. 'Wincarnis' surcharges the body with new strength. And at the same time it creates new vitality. And at the same time it enriches and revitalises the blood. And at the same time it promotes new nerve force. It is because of this wonderful fourfold effect that 'Wincarnis' makes you so well so quickly. And, remember, the new health and new life 'Wincarnis' gives you is lasting—not a mere "flash-in-the-pan," not a temporary "patching up"—but real, delicious, vigorous health, that makes you feel it is good to be alive. But only

WINGARNIS

will give you this new health and new life. No substitutes—no "just-as-goods"—no drugged wines—can do what 'Wincarnis' does. Don't be tempted to waste your money or risk your health on imitations of 'Wincarnis.' Remember that 'Wincarnis' has a reputation of over 30 years, and that it is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors. If you are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down," or suffer from Sleeplessness or Indigestion—don't suffer needlessly—take advantage of the new health and new life 'Wincarnis' offers you. Wincarnis is

Especially valuable after Influenza

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good

Send this Coupon to-day.

Free Trial Coupon

Goleman & Co. Ltd., W254, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

D. Sketch, Apl. 29/15.

£200 in Cash Offered this Week for IDEAS ON SALE EVERY SATURDAY. BOUNTIES

First Prize - £100; Second Prize, £25; Third Prize, £10; 20 Prizes of £1 each; 180 Prizes of 5/- each; and 80 "Merit" Prizes.

READ THE RULES CAREFULLY.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO—For this week's Competition choose your examples from those given below. SPEEDING UP UNTOLD WEALTH DOMESTIC PEACE PROHIBITION BURNING QUESTION. RAMMING SUBMARINES POWERFUL PRESS PUBLIC OPINION SEALED ORDERS AMUSING LETTERS SYMPATHY MOBILISING INDUSTRY WORKHOUSE PORRIDGE WARNING NOTE PERSONAL ADORNMENT SAVING THEIR SKINS HAPPY DAYS ADVERTISING RESTRICTED TRAVELLING CONVERTED WORKSHOPS MORE MUNITIONS NATIONAL EFFICIENCY OUR GREATEST NEED BUSINESS OUT OF FASHION SUNDAY PAPERS MOTHER'S BOY DESIRABLE LODGERS

Having chosen an example, think of TWO or THREE other words which in their meaning have some bearing on the example used. The first and last words selected must begin with any of the letters in the example chosen. The same letter may be used as the initial letter for both first and last words—even if such letter only appears once in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word. For instance:—

Example— Goes Without Saying Bounty— The Defaulting Tenant

Example— A New Joke Bounty— A Novelty Nowadays

Example— Only Survivor Bounty— Vivid Imagination

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

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

addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the Postal Order. Friends may send as many coupons as they please in one envelope, provided sufficient postage is attached. Envelopes must be marked "Bounties No. 10" in the top left-hand corner, and addressed IDEAS, Huntsman's Court, Manchester.

Bounties Coupons must not be enclosed with Coupons for other competitions announced in this paper. All entries must reach IDEAS Office not later than THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1915. Don't wait, but send in your Coupons now.

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

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

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

No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition. The result of this competition will be announced in IDEAS, on sale May 15, dated May 21, 1915.

YOU MAY USE THIS COUPON.

COUPON

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

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

Name

Address

"BOUNTIES" No. 10. Closing THURSDAY, May 6, 1915. No. of P.O.

P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon.

THEATRES DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-NIGHT at 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, VERONIQUE, A Comic Opera. MATINEES WED. and SAT., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10. ALDWYCH. 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 To-day and Saturday, 2.30. COMEDY THEATRE, Panton-street, S.W. TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS and Miss ELLALINE TERRISS in "WILD THYME," by George Egerton. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. CRITERION. Gerr. 3944, Regent 3365. THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by Harold Montague (Entertainer). DALY'S. BETTY. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production. TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinees, Sats. at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel., Gerrard 201. DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. EVENINGS at 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. TO-DAY at 3.15 and 9. CHARLES FROHMAN presents Mlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. NIGHTLY at 8.15. GAIETY. Mr. George Grossmith's and Mr. Edward Laurillard's production, TO-NIGHTS THE NIGHT. New Musical Play. Matinee Every Saturday, 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. 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-NIGHT at 8. Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST. Last 3 Nights. Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr. HERBERT TREE. CONSTANCE COLLIER. BASIL GILL. LYNN HARDING. LAST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT at 2. KINGSWAY. Tel. Gerr. 4032. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ADVERTISEMENT," by B. Macdonald Hastings. MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT at 2.30. LYRIC. TO-NIGHT (Thursday) at 8. George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard will present "ON TRIAL." By Elmer E. Reinstejn. FIRST MATINEE, WED. Next, at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. POTASH and PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437. ROYALTY. VEDRENNE and EADIE DENNIS. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.15. Matinee Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30

Box Office (Gerrard 3903) 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER. Every Evening at 8.30; a New Play, THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH. By J. Hartley Manners. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. SAVOY THEATRE. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 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. SHAFTESBURY. Tel. Ger. 6666. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. OPERA IN ENGLISH. TO-NIGHT at 8.....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. rd., 1s. STRAND. TO-NIGHT at 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3930. VAUDEVILLE. BABY MINE. Evenings at 8.45. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. WEEDON GROSSMITH. IRLS HOBY. At 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones. WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." Every Evening at 8.30. GERALD de 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. MLL. GENE 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. EMPIRE. WATCH YOUR STEP. SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8.0. GEORGE GRAVES. ETHEL LEVEY. JOSEPH COYNE. Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Egbert Bros., Lupino Lane, etc. HIPPODROME, LONDON.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, entitled "BUSINESS AS USUAL," including VIOLET LORRAINE, UNITY MORE, WINIFRED ELLIOTT, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRI LEONI, Mammoth Beaut, Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650. MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545). PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW of 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8 MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2. PALLADIUM. 6.10 and 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. GEO. ROBEY, BILLY MERLING SOO, T. E. DONVILLE, DAISY TAYLOR. PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland-st., W.—PAUL J. RAINEY'S AFRICAN HUNT; entirely new and unique motion pictures of Wild Animal Life. Daily, at 7 and 8.15. 1s. 5s. Phone Mayfair 3,003

REDUCE FLESH WITH SEA LEAVES.

Any man or woman who is troubled with a burden of excessive fat can easily reduce to any desired amount by following the simple, harmless plan of eating sea leaves obtained from plants growing in the sea off the coast of France. Natives of this part of the coast readily get the plant itself, but for the convenience of those not-so fortunately situated most chemists keep them in compressed or tablet form under the chemical name of salith leaves, and if taken according to the simple directions that accompany them will invariably reduce flesh at the rate of two or three pounds a week, and at the same time greatly improve the general health. It is interesting to note that when salith leaves are used the skin remains firm, without any tendency to become flabby or wrinkled.—Adv't.

For the Troops!

Captain Feilden's First Aid Ambulance Boxes

Contains a tube of Captain Feilden's Famous Antiseptic Ointment, a supply of Fever Tablets, roll of Surgical Bandage, Adhesive Plaster, roll of Tape, Cotton Wool, roll of Lint, Silk Thread, Safety and Ordinary Pins. Packed in a neat box, size 4x3 inches; weigh 5 oz.

As presented to the Sherwood's by the Mayor of Derby.

The Ointment prevents and cures Blood Poisoning, Wounds and Sores of every description. The Tablets check a Chill at once, and cure the worst form of Influenza, Colds and Sore Throat, besides being a good general tonic. The Surgical Appliances and Adhesive Plasters are most useful at all times.

NO SOLDIER, either in Training or on Active Service, should be without one. It should also find a place in every home. Saves suffering and Doctors' Bills.

Send Your Soldier Friend one to-day!

Post free 1/11 from the
Crimson Cross Dispensary, Strutt's Park, Derby.

EIGHT BRAVE SONS OF EMPIRE.



Lieut. J. R. Riley, wounded. Capt. W. H. Clarke-Kennedy, killed. Capt. G. R. Rogers, wounded. Capt. G. O. Lees, killed.



Lieut. N. M. Young, wounded. Capt. G. E. McCraig, wounded. Major B. H. Belson, wounded. Major E. C. Norsworthy, killed.

All these officers of the Canadian troops at the front took part in the glorious charge which "saved the situation" when the Huns forced the French to give ground by using asphyxiating gases.—(Photographs by Gale and Polden.)



Our Portrait is of Mrs. Trevis, of 11, Liverpool Rd., Fratton, Portsmouth, who writes:—

"I feel I would like you to know the good your 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' has done me. I suffered with a

Diseased Cheek Bone

for nearly a year, and for which I had three operations in hospital, all of which were absolutely useless. One day quite by accident I read in a newspaper of the wonderful cures 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' had done for others, so I at once decided to try it for my case. I had been troubled a great deal with discharge from the bone, and all previous remedies that I had tried failed to stop it. I am thankful to tell after taking 10 bottles I am completely cured, and

Am Now in the Best of Health.

My one regret is that I did not hear of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' before, for I feel confident I should have been spared much suffering through operations."

Do You Suffer

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

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

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

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

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES

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

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

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

A Gift to Ten Thousand Sufferers From Kidney Troubles.

A remarkable gift is announced this morning to sufferers from Kidney Troubles, Backache, Rheumatism, Gout, which takes the form of a free supply of a wonderful remedy that has proved a reliable specific to permanently banish the symptoms of any of the ailments mentioned above.

Everyone who has tried and tested Dodd's Kidney Pills, the original Backache Kidney Pills of 30 years' reputation, have proved to their complete satisfaction that it is a never-failing remedy, and have testified accordingly.

One lady, Mrs. Bourne, after sending for the free supply and giving these pills a thorough test states "After being under three doctors and after being discharged from the Infirmary Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

To make a free of cost test of this remedy simply send your name and address, together with 1d. stamp for postage to The Dodds Medicine Co., Ltd. (Room S.K.), 35, Sangley-road, Catford, London, S.E.

Further supplies may be obtained from any of Boot's Branches, Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd., or any Chemist at 1s. 11d. or 2s. 9d. per box. If you have the least difficulty in securing your further supplies please write direct to the address given above. Ask for, insist upon, and obtain DODD'S.—Adv't.

WHY BE GLOOMY? THE GAIETY GAY AS EVER.



Moya Mannering. Julia James. Haidee de Rance.



Leslie Henson. Moya Mannering. Max Dearley.

After being closed for nearly twelve months the Gaiety reopened last night with the merry musical play "To-night's the Night"—a ray of sunshine in the gloom of war.

—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

LUNTIN MIXTURE



A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

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

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

Manufacturers of the above and also

ALDERWOOD MIXTURE 5 1/2d. PER OUNCE
TWO HOURS MIXTURE 5d. PER OUNCE

BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.

TALKING PARROTS on month's trial, my risk. Full particulars post free.—Parrot Aviaries, Morecambe.

PROVISIONS.

CHOICEST DAIRY-FED BACON.—Perfect quality, obtainable only from our factory, in sides (about 45lb.), unsmoked, 9d. per lb.; smoked, 1s. 2d. per lb. more; 12lb. Cuts of Delicious Streaky, 9s. 6d. per lb.; or four pieces at 9s. 6d. lb. Rail paid anywhere in U.K. A delicious and cheap article of diet.—E. MILES and CO., Gov. Contractors, Bacon Factory, Bristol.

POMMERN'S "GUINEAS" ALL THE WAY.

Mr. S. B. Joel Gains His First Victory In The Classics.

LET FLY AND SUNFIRE UNPLACED.

The Two Thousand Guineas was won all the way by the favourite, Pommern. He was followed past the post by Tournament and The Vizier.

The blinkered Let Fly caused a lot of trouble at the post, but he got well away, only to be done with at the Bushes.

Sunfire did better, but he never looked like getting on terms with Pommern, on whom Donoghue rode a confident race throughout.

This is the first classic race Mr. Sol-Joel has won, and he was naturally delighted.

Tournament was staying on, which could not be said of any of those behind, except, perhaps, Gad-about.

The King's pair ran well for seven furlongs, but Friar Marcus then collapsed, and Sammarco simply was not good enough.

Pommern is in the Derby and St. Leger, and there is no reason why he should not again beat at Epsom those he met yesterday.

The attendance appeared to be quite up to the usual standard, and plenty of khaki was in evidence.

LARAMIE BEATEN.

The odds laid on the hitherto unbeaten Laramie were easily flogged in the Wilbraham Plate, the filly being beaten out of a place. Tillywhim, a surprise winner at the last meeting here, scored cleverly from Clerical Error, who had been sent from the north in company with the Guineas' candidate, Bethlehem.

Some open wagering on the Bretby Handicap found Llangeinor and Atticus in most favour. The former never promised to win, and Atticus was caught in the last hundred yards by Artist Square, who won by a neck.

There was an unsatisfactory race for the Heath High-weight Handicap, for with a fair field Roseville would have won. He was shut off a furlong and a half from home, and in a bumping finish was only beaten a head by Rockfoil. An objection was lodged against the winner for bumping and boring, but this was overruled.

KING PRIAM.

The Derby colt, King Priam, made his first appearance of the season in the Chippenham Plate, and he won easily from My Prince, though he had to be well shaken up a quarter of a mile from home. He is a particularly good-looking colt, and apparently stays well. He will therefore have many friends for the Derby.

THE MARCH STAKES.

As usual, the third stage of the meeting will be rather quiet, but more than usual interest will attach to the March Stakes, as Torloisk is to be given another chance, while there are a few other useful horses in the entry.

Torloisk failed to stay the mile in the Craven Stakes, but those connected with the colt were not at all satisfied with that running.

The mile and a quarter over which the March Stakes is run is a severe test for a three-year-old at this time of the year, and both at their best I doubt if Torloisk could cope with Great Sport at a difference of six pounds for the two years between them.

Hounam and Polygram will probably run well, but if in condition the conditions are greatly in favour of Great Sport. I should take him to win.

Parana does not look to have a very difficult task in the Newmarket Two-Year-Old Plate, and Pictorial ran well enough at the last meeting to have a chance in the Brinkley Welter.

REDFERN FOR AUSTRALIA.

There was a good crowd at Park Paddocks yesterday morning to see Redfern sold. He realised £5,300, and was bought by Sir W. Cooper for Australia.

The Duke of Portland's horses in training were sold with engagements, but it is difficult to see how this is going to further the anti-racing campaign his Grace supported recently.

With the exception of Orangeman, who made £1,650, the others went for moderate prices.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 2. 0.—PICTORIAL. 4. 0.—PARANA.
2.30.—STAR HAWK. 4.30.—ERL KING.
3. 0.—GREAT SPORT. 5. 0.—FLASH OF STEEL.
3.30.—LAGGARD.

Double.

LAGGARD and PARANA.

TO-DAY AT NEWMARKET.

Table listing race results for Newmarket, including 1.15.—THE WHIP; D.L., 2.0.—BRINKLEY WELTER HANDICAP, 2.30.—LITTLEPORT PLATE, etc.

LOST A CUP BUT GAINED A BRIDE.



Tom Logan, Chelsea's centre-half, was married yesterday at Ilford Presbyterian Church to Miss Elizabeth Craigie, of the Orkney Islands. Before joining the Southern club, Logan played for Falkirk.—(Daily Sketch photograph.)

3.0.—MARCH STAKES of 300 sovs; 1 1/4 m. Sir Eager, Ambassador, Fruitlands, Hounam, Great Sport, The Pet.

3.30.—LONG-COURSE SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1 1/4 m. Jim White, Angus, St. Melruan, Washing Day, Lello V, Cock of the Rock.

4.0.—NEWMARKET T.Y.O. PLATE of 200 sovs, added to Sweepstakes 10 sovs starters; 5 f. Parana, Merry Mabel, Ulex, Salsaire, Britannia, Troutdale, Plane, Red Herod, Neilson, Ravenspur, Neiljar, Argos, Figaro, Abanesk.

4.30.—PEEL HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 6 f. Young Pegasus, Siller, San Stefano, Calgary, Rockfoil, Bannockburn.

5.0.—ELY PLATE of 150 sovs; 5 f. Greenway, Apostrophe, Serapis, The Bimkin, Old Castle.

5.30.—LITTLEPORT PLATE of 102 sovs; 2 y-o.; 5 f. Bodenham, Aboyne, Ironprufe, Plane, The Kish, Sister Hilda, Star Hawk, Lang Whang, Collet Monte, Gilbert the Filbert.

5.30.—LITTLEPORT PLATE of 102 sovs; 2 y-o.; 5 f. Bodenham, Aboyne, Ironprufe, Plane, The Kish, Sister Hilda, Star Hawk, Lang Whang, Collet Monte, Gilbert the Filbert.

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3.45.—A Selling Plate. Mr. W. Saville's BODENHAM, Mr. A. Sadler, jun.'s LA PATRIE, Mr. F. Curzon's WAYNFLETE.

4.15.—Heath High-weight Handicap. Sir J. Kell's ROCKFOIL, Mr. J. Hallick's ROSEVILLE, Mr. P. Giffin's CURLY COAT.

4.45.—Chippenham Plate. Mr. G. Williamson's KING PRIAM, Mr. C. Waugh's MY PRINCE, Mr. J. Watson's VANADIUM.

2. 0.—Hallow Maiden Hurdle, Earlom, 6 to 1. 2.30.—Powick Selling Hurdle, Classic, 8 to 1. 3. 0.—City Hurdle, Fitzjames, 8 to 13. 3.30.—Bromsgrove Selling Steeplechase, Victor Felicitas.

4. 0.—Worcester Grand Annual Steeplechase, Wavrylace, 7 to 4, and Syncope, 8 to 1, dead heat. Decider: Wavrylace, 8 to 11. 4.30.—Hindlip Maiden Steeplechase, Perimac, 7 to 4.

Through losing 2-0 to the County at Nottingham yesterday Chelsea accompany Tottenham Hotspur into the Second Division of the Football League. Newcastle 3, Aston Villa 0. Bradford 3, Bradford City 0.

Florentino was taken out of the Chester Cup after 5 p.m. on Tuesday. Lieut. Gerald Kirk, of the 5th King's Own Royal Lancaster Territorials, the well-known amateur centre-half, late of Bradford and Leeds City has been killed in action.

At the Cambridge County Court, yesterday, application was made on behalf of Mr. Richard Marsh, the King's trainer, for the acceptance of a composition of 5s. in the pound. The Hon. Charles Russell appeared for Mr. Marsh, and after an extended hearing, Judge Wheeler granted the application.

The enterprise of the management of the Chester Race Meeting which takes place on May 4, 5, and 6 is shown by the fact that for the three days the stakes total upwards of 8,000 sovs. On the opening day the chief of six good races is to be the Chester Vase, of 2,000 sovs., which always has attracted notable runners, and this year promises to be no exception. The race for the Chester Cup will take place on Wednesday. On the concluding day of the meeting the chief events will be the Dee Stakes of 1,000 sovs., and the Great Cheshire Handicap of 400 sovs., both of which have received capital entries.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—16 20 21 19 10 13 17 10 17—11 13 25 10 21 2 14 21 14 13 21. GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—9 26 5 25 13 5 4 12—9 5 15 9 26 14 3 5 15 17—17 7 26 25 5 10. DESMOND (Umpire).—13 7 4 13 10 22 12 7 4 8—9 1 4 24 22 7 2 22—5 7 2 7 4 7.

BISHOPS AND WAR BABIES. Newspapers Urged Of Advocating "What Is Practically Free Love." Bishops had some blunt things to say about war babies yesterday in the Upper House of Convocation.

The Bishop of Oxford (Dr. Gore) said the controversy indicated a very widespread laxity of sentiment and feeling in regard to sexual matters. "Sexual immorality is working incomparably greater havoc than drunkenness."

The Bishop of Chelmsford said "we have newspapers with immense circulations advocating what is practically free love—using the stress and strain of the present difficulty to advocate it most strongly. This section of the Press does not represent the ideas of the working classes."

It was decided to defer consideration of the subject. To-day's weather will probably be warm, fine generally.

"WHAT ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF IT?"

Novelist Answers A Question That Is Often Asked.

"What are we going to get out of this war?" "Assuming that we do rise to the occasion—assuming that we decide to regard business and pleasure as quite secondary considerations during this supreme crisis of our history, and resolve to make the sacrifice necessary for victory—assuming that we do win, what are we to get out of this war?"

That is the question many a man and many a woman has been asking these past few months, and it is the question which Mr. Jerome K. Jerome sets himself to answer in the Illustrated Sunday Herald next Sunday.

The famous novelist contributes an article each week to the Illustrated Sunday Herald, and innumerable letters have been received from readers in appreciation of his independence of thought and vigour in writing.

Next Sunday's article is the most brilliant, as it certainly is the most remarkable he has yet contributed. No one should miss Mr. Jerome's reply to that all-important question: "What is England going to get out of this war?"

The Illustrated Sunday Herald will be full of other notable features. First and foremost it is the outstanding picture paper of the week-end—all the latest and best war photographs appear within its pages—and its pages of fashion notes and gossip of London make an irresistible appeal to women, while its services of week-end news, sport, finance, etc., are all of the most complete nature.

GOVERNMENT FINANCE.

Dissatisfaction At Exchequer Methods And Quiet Business.

The Stock Markets remained very quiet yesterday, but if anything the tone was a little better on the more optimistic tenor of the news from Flanders.

In the Home Railway market there were buyers of Great Northern deferred and Great Western stock, but the Southern deferred stocks were on offer in small amounts. American securities further receded, while Canadian Pacific shares recovered to 17 1/2.

The War Loan was offered at 94, but thinking people fail to see how the Government can go on financing the war by means of sales of Treasury Bills "over the counter." This being so, there is much dissatisfaction in responsible quarters at the proposal of the Government to live by this hand-to-mouth method.

Argentine Railway stocks were a better market, traffic returns again making a good showing.

The P. and O. interim dividend is at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, which means that 5 per cent. is to be distributed now against 3 1/2 per cent. a year ago. This year, however, the final dividend in November will only be 5 per cent. as compared with 6 1/2 per cent. in November last. The adjustment is made for the convenience of shareholders, and will no-doubt be appreciated by them.

Thomas Tilling, Ltd., increased their profits for the past year by about £5,500, and the dividend is maintained at 5 per cent. It is stated that the company is extending its business in the provinces.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American unchanged to 1 down; Egyptian unchanged.

MORE CIGARETTES WANTED.

And If These Examples Are Followed We Shall Soon Have Them.

Our readers are still sending in their subscriptions to the Daily Sketch Cigarette Fund for the soldiers, and we thank them for doing so.

By yesterday's post we received three excellent letters. One was from the "Four Woodheads of Bootle," who enclosed 3s. 2d., their 17th contribution; the second was from the employees of the Lanchester Motor Company (7s. 6d.), their 25th contribution; and the third was from the Northern Counties Hotel, Londonderry (14s.), their 28th contribution!

But more money is wanted if the supply of Tommy's cigarettes is to be a constant one. All our readers know by now that before the battle, after the battle, and even during the battle, our brave soldiers like a cigarette. Shall they go short of this luxury?

We ask our readers to continue to say "No," and to send us on subscriptions so that the supply can be kept up.

Yesterday's donations amounted to £5 19s. 8d., as under:—

- £1.—Mrs. Henry Concanon, Faune; Mother, Maggie, Ethel, and Arthur, Peckham. 14s.—Bar, Northern Counties Hotel, Londonderry (28th con.). 9s. 6d.—Mech. Staff, W. Vernon and Sons, London. 8s.—Staff, Barston Lodge, Steeple Aston, Oxford; Liverpool Corp. Gas and Elec. Lighting Dept., Hood-street. 7s. 6d.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (24th con.); Employees, Lanchester Motor Co., Birmingham (25th con.). 6s.—Employees, Railton, Campbell and Crawford, Liverpool. 5s.—Wargrave; Mrs. Beer, South Norwood. 5s. 2d.—Chadburn's Four Woodheads (17th fortnightly con.). 2s. 6d.—Miss Furze, Penzance. 1s. 6d.—L. and S., Liverpool. 1s.—H. Hitchin; E. Desagne, Scots Wimbeldon.

An attractive "Book of Fashions" has been issued by Messrs. Gorrings, Buckingham Palace-road, S.W. It is profusely illustrated and forms a guide to all that will be smart in ladies' and children's clothes during the coming season. The firm's china, glass, stationery, and other departments are also well represented. Town and country shoppers who send for this catalogue will find it a great help.

EXHIBITIONS.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission: Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' Orders only; Mondays & Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

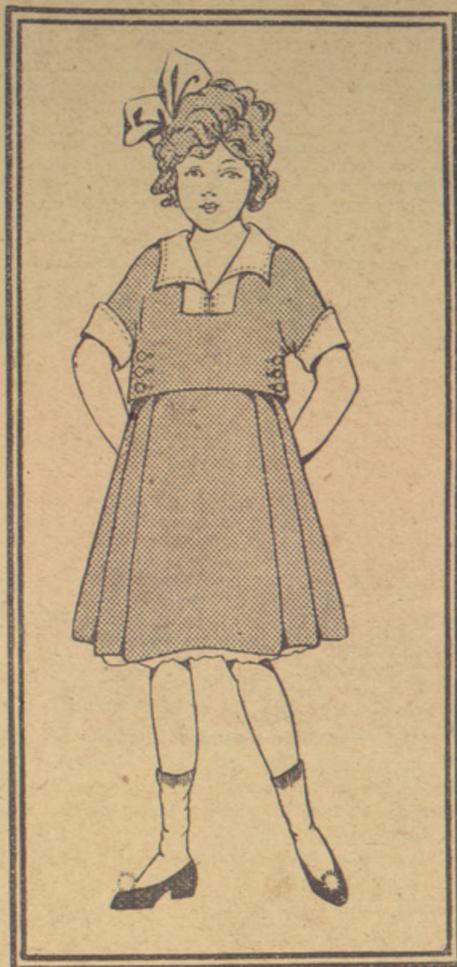
Colour In Children's Clothes.

THE all-white wardrobe is no longer the ideal of the conscientious or adoring mother, and colour schemes for small boys and girls are as carefully thought out as those for grown-ups. During recent years there has been a general improvement in our national sense of colour, and mothers find it interesting to have their children as gay as garden poppies or their own toy balloons.

An Effect Of The Small Family.

It is not now enough to have children looking merely wholesome in clean white things. Each child must have clothes chosen to match its own little individuality and its own little looks. This is one of the results of the smaller family. In the crowded nurseries of other days nobody had time to find out that dark-eyed Georgiana looked best in violet or that sturdy Augusta's frocks ought to be cut square at her handsome little throat. Clean white all round had to suffice for the flock—and Georgiana's out-grown things had to be worn up by close-following Augusta, so what was the use of making them individual? But now little Peter and Peggy, who have a whole nursery to themselves, may have their own characters

coarse blue linen or checked gingham is still picturesque even when it has borne the brunt of a morning's play. Brown-eyed children always look well in unbleached holland, embroidered in brown flax-



On the lines of her mother's new suit is this little frock of geranium pink cashmere for a small brunette.

thread, and this is a useful scheme because it is easily completed by the every-day brown shoes and socks. Green is the obvious choice for red-haired children, but the material should be chosen carefully, as greens are apt to fade. Experienced mothers search among the fadeless casement curtain silks and cottons for material for little frocks.

Plain children, of no pronounced colouring, should not be given conventionally pretty clothes. They look better in quaintly patterned materials, quaintly made, and with hair square-cut or tied in some distinctive fashion.

Simulated Smocking.

Simple embroidery "pays" better than any other trimming on children's play-frocks. A purple cotton-crêpe djibbah embroidered with large blue spots looks well. Little boys may have their linen overalls made to look like miniature Roman tunics by borderings of red stitchery. Simulated smocks have been invented by a busy mother, the "smocking" being suggested by groupings of coloured cross-stitch.

A point to remember about brightly coloured frocks is that to look well they must be short and simple. One might almost make it a rule to use as little material as possible. The smaller the garment the more intense the colour may be.

S. H.



A green linen frock with a white linen vest designed for the auburn-haired little girl.

and features considered in detail when their clothes are chosen.

It does seem rather a pity to dress children always in white when they, with their rose-leaf skins and clear eyes, can wear so well the fine bright colours that are impossible to us faded elders. Much of the beauty of a white frock, too, depends on its absolute freshness, whereas one of

A clean face is less important than clean blood

It would be a better, happier world if people could be shamed when their blood was loaded with the wastes and poisons which make them gloomy, impatient, and bitter, spoiling the pleasure their life and work should give them.

Most people wait until they have headaches, dizziness, sinking spells, palpitation, oppression, faintness, sleeplessness, yellow skin and eyes, pimples, lack of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, or biliousness.

Then they rashly take an ordin-

ary pill, which works by irritating, forcing and weakening the liver. And of course the trouble returns very quickly.

Far wiser to take Cockle's Pills, which gently strengthen the forces of health by giving the overburdened liver a chance to regain its natural strength, and to keep the blood free from wastes and poisons.

Wiser still to take Cockle's Pills the first moment your outlook on life is not as cheery as it should be.

The first sign of trouble is not interruption of health. It is Gloom.

Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/1½ and 2/9.

JAMES COCKLE & CO., 4, Great Ormond Street, LONDON, W.C.



No 6 Readers are recommended to cut out and keep this interesting series of

HOW FAMOUS REGIMENTS GOT THEIR NAMES.

The Royal Horse Guards (The Blues) are descendants of Cromwell's famous Roundheads, but assumed their present title after being incorporated in the Royal Army of Charles II. The name of the "Oxford Blues" was bestowed upon them in 1690, their Colonel then being the Earl of Oxford.

This Regiment is one of the few which still retain the Cuirass, or breastplate of highly polished steel. Quite in keeping with the brilliance of this unique part of their equipment is the pleasing shine of their top boots and harness, which they polish with

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

because they know that, while it enhances their smart, trim appearance, it makes the leather supple and comfortable. Cherry Blossom Boot Polish also preserves and waterproofs the leather.

Tins (Black or Brown) 1d., 2d., 4d., and 6d. Outfits 6d. and 1/3. Of all Dealers.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., London and Manchester.



Enter The £1,000 Needlework Competition Now.

NOW is the time to choose a class in the Daily Sketch Patriotic Needlework Competition, collect the necessary coupons, and set to work on the entry which may win a £20 prize, but in any case will help to assuage the sufferings of our wounded.

Six months remain in which to finish the work, but this is not too long for the elaborate stitchery which has to be done in leisure hours, while it will enable the quick workers to enter in more than one class.

The Daily Sketch is offering £1,000 in prizes for the best needlework done 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 special classes of their own.

London competitors in search of designs or inspiration will find it worth while to visit the Royal School of Art Needlework, Exhibition-road.

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.

SHOPPING BY POST.

A CUTLERY SERVICE, 50 pieces, 25s.; A1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—MRS. ROWLES, 58, Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.

A TROUSSEAU, 25s. (worth £5), 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, W.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES; 50 pieces, 21s.; surpassingly beautiful; perfect work; sumptuously full; marvellous bargain. Instant approval.—Mrs. MAX, The Chase, Nottingham.

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING! WHY PAY SHOP PRICES!

Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home in perfectly new condition. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow Discount for Cash or supply goods payable in Monthly instalments.

Established 26 years.
CHARLES RILEY, Desk 3, Moor-street, Birmingham. Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

GASLIGHT POST CARDS, 20 5/4d., 50 8d., 100 1s. 3d. Photo Papers and Developers half-price. Enlarging from photo, 6d. Catalogue samples free. Works, July-road, Liverpool.

LACE, magnificent bundles, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d.; Curtains, 2s. 11d.—Universal Supply Co., Manchester Chambers, Notts, Nottingham.

MEDICAL.

DR. POGSON'S Skin Ointment CURES Eczema, Psoriasis, Acne, Ringworm, Ulcers, Chafings, Wounds, Burns, Cuts, etc., and contains special property for the skin, discovered and owned exclusively by Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S. 1s. 1/4d. all chemists, or direct from Pogson, Halton, Leeds. Dr. Pogson's Skin Soap for Perfect Skin Beauty, 1s. GET IT TO-DAY.

DUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, permanently; trial free, privately.—Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham.

FUNGS CURED by French's Remedy. Simple home treatment; 25 years' success; 1,000 testimonials in one year. Pamphlet Free.—FRENCH'S REMEDIES, LTD., 338, South Frederick-street, Dublin.

MONEY TO LEND

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

A LOAN by post at 6d. per £ int. to workmen and all classes from £2 to £500.—Apply M. ISAACS, East Parade, Leeds.

£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write, B. S. LYLE, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W.

£5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand, no sureties, easy payments; distance no object.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.

TYPEWRITING.

CIRCULARS, Testimonials, etc., from 3d. 6d. 100; MSS. from 6d. 1,000 words.—DOWSLEY'S, Typists, Limerick.

PUBLICATIONS.

MATRIMONIAL CIRCLE, hundreds genuine advts. sealed envelope, 6d.—EDITOR, 18, Hogarth-road, Earl's-court.

MATRIMONIAL GAZETTE, oldest, quickest, cheapest and best introductory medium; clients everywhere; in plain sealed envelope, 3d.—EDITORS T., 797, Eccleall-rd., Sheffield.

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

MATRIMONIAL TIMES, the best and quickest introductory medium for all desiring a matrimonial alliance, having larger and more influential clientele than any other Matrimonial Agency in the world. In sealed envelope, 6d.—Address EDITOR (Room 111), 5, Featherstone-buildings, London, W.O.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

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

What Women Are Doing.

GERMAN MUSIC BARRED:—IRENE VANBRUGH FOR HIS MAJESTY'S SHOW OF SPRING FLOWERS.

Sheaves of letters have reached me in answer to the recent paragraph on "bald-headed officers." All the correspondents without exception agree with my views, and if those three bald-headed officers could read some of the letters I've had they would never look at a hair restorer again.

Most women evidently prefer men bald, so let these forlorn suitors be of good cheer and, taking their courage in both hands, choose a suitable wife without further delay!

Work For The Children.

The Duchess of Somerset has placed her town house, 35, Grosvenor-square, at the disposal of the Children's Aid Committee for the occasion of an afternoon concert on May 11 in aid of that excellent organisation. Miss Marie Hall, Miss Muriel Foster, and Miss Irene Vanbrugh are among prominent artistes who have promised their services.



ELLEN LADY DESART. (Lafayette.)

The Aid Committee, which has provided hospitality for over 500 children of soldiers and sailors and others in distress since the outbreak of the war, is fortunate in its president, Ellen Countess of Desart. The widow of the fourth Earl, whom she married in 1881, Ellen Odette, Lady Desart, is a daughter of the late Henry L. Bischoffheim, of Stanmore and South Audley-street. The Countess will be well remembered for her active participation in the opposition to the Insurance Act.

The present Earl, by the way, was a member of the Permanent Arbitration Court at The Hague.

An Irish Home For War Convalescents.

The Countess of Courtown has offered Courtown House, Gorey, Co. Wexford, to the Government as a military convalescent hospital. It is an ideal home for convalescent patients, the house being very well adapted and the surrounding country ideal. Lady Courtown is at present at Mansfield, which is quite near Gorey.

All-British Concerts.

This afternoon at the Queen's Hall, under the patronage of Queen Alexandra and Princess Alexander of Teck, the first of the series of Orchestral Concerts devoted to the works of British composers will be held. Miss Mary Garden, who will sing, made her reappearance at the Drury Lane matinee after many years' absence from London and enchanted the vast audience with her beautiful voice. I am looking forward to hearing her again to-day.

There were some very convincing speeches on this subject at the Steinway Hall the other evening. Muriel Viscountess Helmsley presided and spoke with great earnestness on German music being excluded from all concert programmes, adding that she herself didn't want to hear another note of German music or have any more to do with Germans. Susan Countess of Malmesbury was also one of the speakers, as was Mr. Isidore de Lara and Mr. Marshall Hall, who spoke most brilliantly.

The hall was unfortunately not well filled, but I noted the Princess of Monaco, Lady Byron, Mr. Frederick de Lara, Mrs. Frederic Cliffe, Mr. Gilbert Webb, and Mr. Beecham. A resolution was carried unanimously exhorting all concert promoters to exclude German music from their programmes.

A Buffet Matinee.

Under the patronage of the Duchess of Norfolk, Dora Countess of Chesterfield and other well-known people a dramatic and musical matinee will take place at the Grafton Galleries on Thursday, May 4. The entertainment is in aid of the Hôpital Auxiliaire at Montreuil-sur-Mer, Pas de Calais, Mlle. May de St. Julien being the directrice.

M. and Mlle. de St. Julien have also a buffet at Montreuil Station for troops passing through, and funds are earnestly needed for this and for the hospital started by M. and Mme. de St. Julien—who was Miss Neavé—to relieve the wounded and refugees, which is recognised by the French Government.

Mlle. Delysia, Mr. Henry Ainley, Mlle. Yvonne Arnaud, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, Miss Gwendoline Brogden, Mr. Hayden Coffin, Miss Marie Dainton, the Misses Esme and Vera Beringer, Miss Con-

stance Drever, Lady Tree and Miss Fortescue will contribute to the programme.

New Theatre Bags.

In a generous moment I treated myself to one of the new French evening bags at Debenham and Freebody's. They are made in various shades of taffeta, shot as well as plain coloured, decorated most cunningly with tarnished lace, spotted nets, tiny flowers and bébé ruchings, possessing a mirror at the bottom of the bag, making it wholly attractive. The one I selected was shot, blue and mauve, having silver lace and pink roses as an ornamentation, and the price? Well, between 12s. and 14s.!

In Wigmore-street they have a most interesting department, devoted to antiques. The needlework pictures, ranging from Stuart to Georgian times, are of great variety and charm. Exquisite samplers, the most delightfully-worked pictures and endless dainty gifts are to be found in this antique department.

Lunching At Ciro's.

I lunched at Ciro's with Joan, in close vicinity to Mrs. George Keppel, who looked extremely well in black, and whose youngest daughter, Sonia, was with her.

Mrs. George Pinckard, in dull blue and broad tail ermine-trimmed wraps, was also lunching, as was Miss Bertie Millar, in black with flowing veil and enviable pearls. I also noticed Arthur Bouchier and Colonel Stopford enjoying a Ciro lunch.

A Newcomer To His Majesty's.

Miss Irene Vanbrugh will play the leading part in Sir Herbert Tree's new production, "The Right to Kill," which will be produced at His Majesty's Theatre next Tuesday.

It is extremely interesting to note that this will be Miss Irene Vanbrugh's first appearance on the stage of His Majesty's, though not under Sir Herbert's management—she played under his direction in "The Tempter," "The Charlatan," and in the revival of "Captain Swift" at the Haymarket some years ago.



MISS IRENE VANBRUGH. (Lottie Charles.)

Spring Flower Show.

Joan, who went to the Flower Show at the Royal Horticultural Hall on Tuesday, tells me that, notwithstanding the counter-attraction of the Drury Lane matinee, she met a number of well-known people.

The roses were lovely, and so were the carnations and orchids, but the crowd was so great that it was difficult to get round. Amongst those present were the Countess of Leicester, wearing black, the Countess Fortescue, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild and Mr. Lionel de Rothschild, Lady Celia Coats, and the Countess of Stamford.

Lady Mary Ponsonby, in navy blue serge, was chatting to Mrs. John Ponsonby, who wore a sealskin coat and sable furs and came with her sister, Lady Leonfield. Lady Northcote and Lady Hosier were others whom she noticed, while the Speaker, who came with Mrs. Lowther, stayed quite a long time admiring the carnations.

Women As Signallers.

Earl Kitchener's sister, Mrs. E. J. Parker, who is Commandant-in-Chief of the Women Signallers' Territorial Corps, will be one of the principal speakers at a meeting this afternoon at the Small Queen's Hall, to direct attention to the work women are doing in this direction. Women of education are here afforded yet another outlet for their intelligence and resource in the service of their country.

Sandbags For The Trenches.

Anyone who wishes to send sandbags to the front can have them made at the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W., and give employment to women who can get no work. The bags are made of Hessian and hand-sewn with fine twine.

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. K. W. (Salisbury).—Write to the Alexandra Club, Grosvenor-street, W.
 F. B. (Lancashire).—Write to Lady Amptill, Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.
 A "DAILY SKETCH" READER.—I have not heard about the training; better write to the Red Cross, 85, Pall Mall.
 MRS. COOKE (Salford).—Write to the Canadian War Contingent Association, Westminster Palace Hotel, Victoria-street, London, S.W.
 VIOLA O'ROURKE (Belfast).—Write to the Red Cross, 85, Pall Mall, London, W.

OUR NEW SERIAL.

"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 home 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 a well-matched couple, the handsome ANDOR, one of the morrow's conscripts, and ELISA, the daughter of an old reprobate named KAPUS BENKO and his slatternly wife IRMA.

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

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

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, KEARA GOLDSTEIN, the Jewess, that before Andor returns from the barrack-yard Elsa shall be his wife.

The dancing ends and the conscripts with their relatives and sweethearts troop off to the station to board the train that is to take them off to serve their country.

"You will wait for me?" says Andor to Elsa.

"I will wait for you," replies the girl.

The last bell clangs as Andor sits in the doorway of one of the carriages bidding farewell to Elsa.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued).

For The Twentieth Time.

Elsa, sitting on the step lower down, is resting her elbow on his knee. There is no thought of hiding their love for one another; let the whole village know it, or the whole countryside, they do not care; they are not going to deprive themselves of these last few minutes—these heaven-born seconds, while their hands can still meet, their eyes can speak the words which their lips no longer dare frame.

"I love you!"

"You will wait for me?"

In those few words lies all the consolation for the present, all the hope of the future. With these words engraved upon heart and memory they can afford to look more serenely upon these blank and dreary three years.

It was as well to have spoken them; as well to have actually put into words what they had already known in their hearts long ago. Now they can afford to wait, and Andor will do it with confidence; he is a man and he is free. He viewed the future as a master views his slave; the future is his to do with what he likes, to mould, to shape in accordance with his will.

The land which must one day be his, and Elsa his already! Andor almost fell to wishing that the train would start quickly—so many seconds would have been lived of those three intervening years.

Elsa tries to look as full of hope as he does; she is only a woman, and the future is not hers to make at will. She is not the conqueror, the lord and king of her own destiny; there are so many difficulties in the path of her life which she would like to forget at this moment, so as not to embitter the happiness which has come to her; there is her shiftless mother and vagabond father, there is the pressure of poverty and filial duty. It is easy for Andor—he is a man!

"You will wait for me, Elsa?" Andor asks for the twentieth time, and for the twentieth time her lips murmur an assent, even though her heart is heavy with foreboding.

There goes the horn!

"You Will Wait For Me?"

"Elsa, my love, one more kiss," cries Andor, as he presses her closely, ever more closely to his heart. "God bless you, my rose! You will wait for me?"

The engine gives a shrill whistle. All the men now—realising the danger—drag their women-folk away from the slowly-revolving wheels. The gipsy musicians strike up the first spirited bars of the Rákóczy March, as with much puffing and ponderous creakings and groanings the heavily-laden train with its human freight steams away from the little station.

"My son! my son!"

"Benkó! my son!"

"János!"

"Endre!"

A few heartrending cries as each revolution of the wheels takes the lads a little further away from their homes.

"Elsa, you will wait for me?" comes as a final, appealing cry from Andor.

He stands in the door of the carriage, which he holds wide open, and through a mist of tears which he no longer tries to suppress he sees Elsa standing there, quite still—a small image of beauty and of sorrow. The sun glints upon her hair, it shines and sparkles like living gold; her hands are clasped tightly together, and with her full, many-hued petticoats round her slim waist and tiny red-shod feet she looks like a flower.

The crowd below moves alongside of the train—for the first minute or so they all keep up with it, close to the carriage at the door of which can still be seen the head of son or brother or sweetheart. But now the engine puts on more speed, the wheels revolve more quickly—some of the crowd fall away, unable to run so fast.

Only the mothers try to keep up—the old women, some of them bare-footed, stolid, looking straight before them—hardly looking at the train, just

running . . . alongside the train first of all, then they must needs fall back—but still they run along the metals, even though the train moves away so quickly now that soon even a mother could not distinguish her son's head, like a black pin-point leaning out of the carriage window.

So they run; one or two women run thus for over a kilometre, they run long after the train has disappeared from view.

But Elsa stood quite still. She did not try to run after the train.

Through the noise of the puffing engine, the final cries of farewell, through all the noise and the bustle, Andor's cry rose above all, his final appeal to her to be true:

"Elsa! you will wait for me?"

CHAPTER IV.

The Peaceful Village.

Stranger, if you should ever be driving on the main road between Szeged and Arad, tell your driver to pull up at the village of Marosfalva; its one broad street runs inland at right angles from the road; you will then have on your right two or three bits of meadowland overshadowed by willow trees, which slope down to the Maros; beyond the Maros lies the great plain—the fields of maize and pumpkin, of hemp and sunflower. And who knows what lies beyond the fields?

But on your left will be the village of Marosfalva, with the wayside inn and public bar, kept by Ignác Goldstein, standing prominently at the corner immediately facing you. Two pollarded acacias are planted near the door of the inn, above the lintel of which a painted board scribbled over with irregular lettering invites the traveller to enter. A wooden verandah, with tumble-down roof and worm-eaten supporting beams, runs along two sides of the house, and from the roof hang a number of gaily-coloured and decorated earthenware pots and jars.

The open space in front of the inn and the whole of the length of the one street of Marosfalva are very dusty and dry in the summer, in the autumn and spring they are a sea and river of mud, and in the winter the snow hides the deep, frozen crevasses; but place and street are as God made them, and it is not man's place to interfere. To begin with, the cattle and geese and pigs must all pass this way on their way to the water, so of course it is impossible to do anything with the ground even if one were so minded.

The inn is the only house in Marosfalva which boldly faces the street, all the others seem to be looking at it over their shoulders, the front of one house facing the back of its neighbour, with a bit of garden or yard between, and so on, the whole kilometre length of the street.

Elsa's Father Stricken Down.

But each house has its wooden verandah, which shields the living rooms against the glare of the sun in summer, and shelters them from snow and rain in winter. These wooden verandahs are in a greater or lesser state of repair and smartness, and under the roof of every verandah hang rows of the same quaintly-decorated and picturesque earthenware jars.

Round every house, too, there are groups of gay sunflowers and of dull green hemp, and the roofs, thatched with maize-stalks, are ornamented along the top with wooden carvings, which stand out clear and fantastic against the intense blue of the sky.

Then, stranger, if you should alight at the top of the street and did wander slowly down its dusty length, you will presently see it widen out just in front of the church. It stands well there, doesn't it?—at one end of this open place, with its flat, whitewashed facade and tower, red-roofed and crowned with a metal cross that glints in the sun, the whole building so like in shape to a large white hen, with head erect and crimson comb and wings spread out flat to the ground.

The presbytery is close by—you cannot miss it. It is a one-storied house, with a row of green-shuttered windows along the front and at the side a low gate which leads to a small garden at the back, and over which appears a vista of brilliant perennials and a stiff row of purple asters.

There is the tiny school-house, too, which in the late summer is made very gay in front with vividly coloured dahlias—an orgy of yellow and brick-red, of magenta and orange.

If your driver has come along with you down the street, he will point out to you the house of Barna Jenő—mayor of the Commune of Marosfalva—a personage of vast consideration in the village, a consideration which he shares with Hohér Aladár, who is the village justice of the peace, and with Erős Béla, who is my lord the count's bailiff.

Then lower down, beyond the church, is the big barn belonging to Ignác Goldstein, where on

(Continued on Page 15.)

IT'S NO USE SWEARING

at a tin which won't open—it's much better to get the "Tins with Tabs" instead. The tab is fitted to Day & Martin's Boot Polish, Floor Polish, Grate Polish, and Paste Metal Polish. You just pull it outwards and upwards to loosen the lid.

You get a far better polish made by the famous old British firm of Day & Martin, and you do away with all the bother of tins that get stuck.

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

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

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

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

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

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached, set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Ap.

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

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

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

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

49/6—(Worth £10 10s.) GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LADY'S SOLID GOLD 3-stone PARISIAN DIAMOND RING, gipsy set; worth 15s.; sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval willingly.

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

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POOR OLD MULEY'S ALLIES ABANDON HIM.



"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS" (Continued From Page 14)

special occasions, as well as on fine Sunday afternoons, the young folk meet for their simple-hearted, innocent amusements—for their dancing, their singing and their courtships—and further on still are the houses of the poorer peasants—of men like Kapus Benko, who has never saved a filler and until lately, when he was stricken down with illness, had to work as a day labourer for wage, instead of owning a bit of land of his own and planting it up for his own enjoyment. Here the houses are much smaller and squalid-looking: they have no verandahs—only a narrow door and diminutive windows which are not made to open and shut. The pieces of ground around them are also planted, like the others, with hemp and with sunflowers, but even these look less majestic, less prosperous than those which surround the houses higher up the streets; their brown heads are smaller, more sparsely laden with the good oil-bearing seeds, and the stems of the hemp do not look as if they ever would make a tatch.

TRY THIS HOME-MADE COUGH REMEDY.

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE.

Here is a fine recipe for coughs that we published several times last Winter, and which hundreds of our readers used with great success. It is more effective than anything you can buy already prepared, and for 2s. 6d. you can get enough of the essential oil to make 1/2 pint of the best Cough Medicine obtainable.

From your Chemist secure 1 oz. **Parment (Double Strength)**, take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4 oz. moist sugar, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief, and will usually cure the most obstinate cough within 24 hours. It is splendid, too, for Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Croup and Chest Pains.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for the home. Good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home with sugar syrup and Parment has become very popular during the past four years, and thousands of people know its value.

Every person suffering with a cough should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—Advt.

The street itself is wide and a regular heat-trap in summer; in the autumn and the spring it is ankle-deep in mud; and of course in the winter it is buried in snow. But in the late summer it is at its best, one or two heavy showers of rain have laid the dust, and the sunflowers and dahlias round the little schoolhouse and by the presbytery are very gay—such a note of crude and vivid colour which even puts the decorated jars to shame.

Also the sun has lost some of its unbearable heat; after four o'clock in the afternoon it is pleasant to sit or stand outside one's house for a bit of gossip with a neighbour. The brown-legged, black-eyed children, coolly clad in loose white shifts, bare-footed and bare-headed, can play outside now; the little girls, with bright-coloured kerchiefs tied round their heads, and pink or blue petticoats round their waists, vie with the dahlias in hue.

On Sunday afternoons it is cool enough to dance in Ignacz Goldstein's barn. The black day in the calendar—the fourteenth of September—has come and gone, and the lads have gone with it; except for the weeping mothers and sweethearts the ordinary village life has resumed its peaceful course. But then, there are every year a few weeping mothers and sweethearts in Marosfalva or Kender or Göröz, just as there are everywhere else—the lads have to go and do their military service as soon as they come of age.

The Returned Conscripts.

And then others come back about this time, those who have completed their three years, and they must be made welcome with dancing and music—the things which a Hungarian peasant loves best in all the world.

And as the days are still long and the evenings warm there are strolls hand-in-hand, arm-in-arm—after the dancing—up the village street as far as the slowly-flowing Maros. One or two of the lads who have come home after three years have found their sweethearts waiting for them—but only one or two. Three years is a long, long time! Girls cannot afford to wait for husbands while their youth and good looks fly away so quickly. And the lads, too, are fickle; some of them have apparently forgotten among the more showy, more lively beauties of garrison towns the doe-eyed girl to whom they have promised faith. They are ready, as soon as they come back, for new courtships, fresh love-making, another girl—with blue eyes this time, and fair hair instead of brown.

(To be continued.)

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This book has been called a home doctor owing to the useful information it gives, enabling all sufferers to obtain immediate relief in their own homes by the aid of this wonderful discovery.

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THE BISHOPS SHELVE THE WAR BABIES PROBLEM.



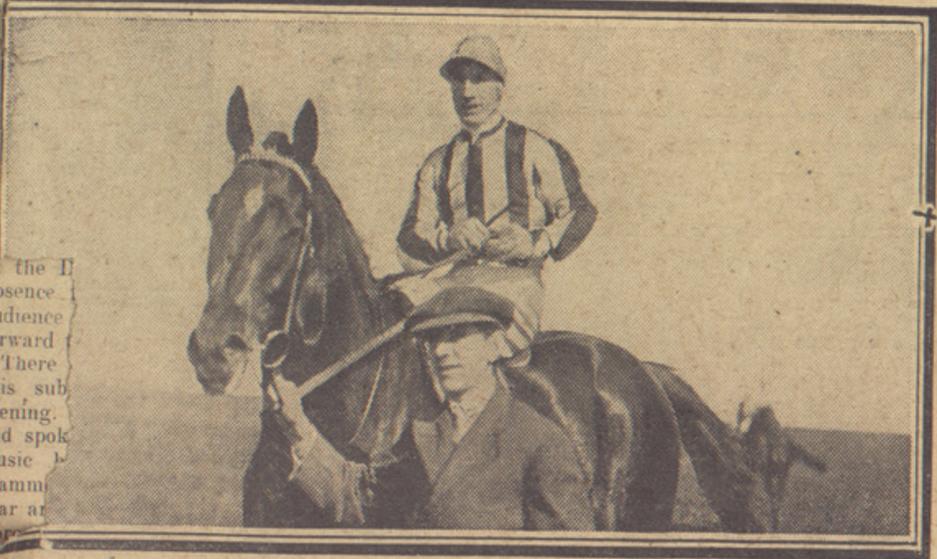
The Dean of Hereford. Archdeacon Adderley in khaki.

Convocation discussing war babies.

The Bishop of Oxford.

The calm of the Upper House of Convocation was ruffled yesterday by the thorny question of the British war babies. The ascetic Bishop of Oxford roundly condemned the "widespread laxity" of to-day in regard to the sanctity of marriage, and proposed that the Bishops should postpone any expression of opinion. His suggestion was adopted.—(Daily Sketch and Whitlock).

THE WINNER OF THE 2,000 GUINEAS.

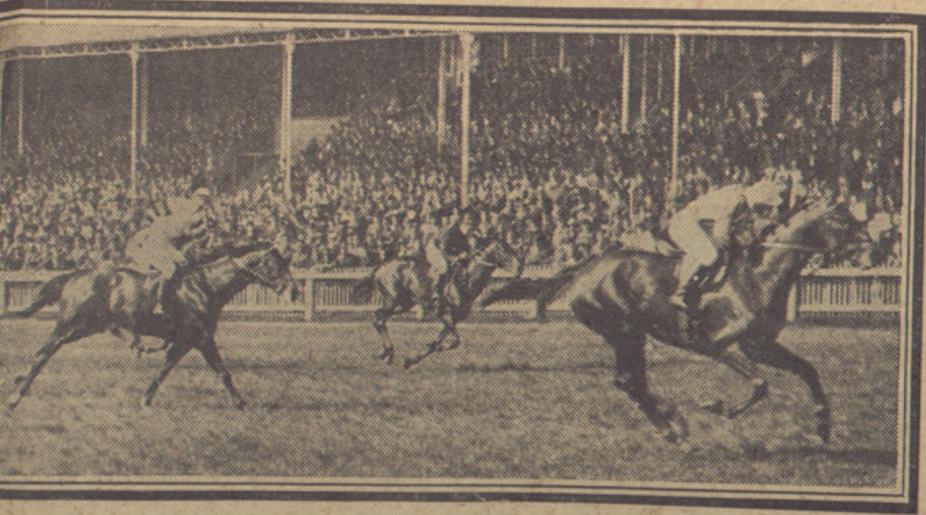


Leading in Pommern, the winner

MRS. CHURCHILL'S JUVENILE ESCORT.



Mrs. Winston Churchill standing between child dancers representing England and Wales at a "White Elephant Sale" which she opened at Ealing yesterday



Pommern winning.

Solly Joel won his first classic victory on the Turf yesterday when Pommern won the Two Thousand Guineas at Newmarket. There were sixteen runners.