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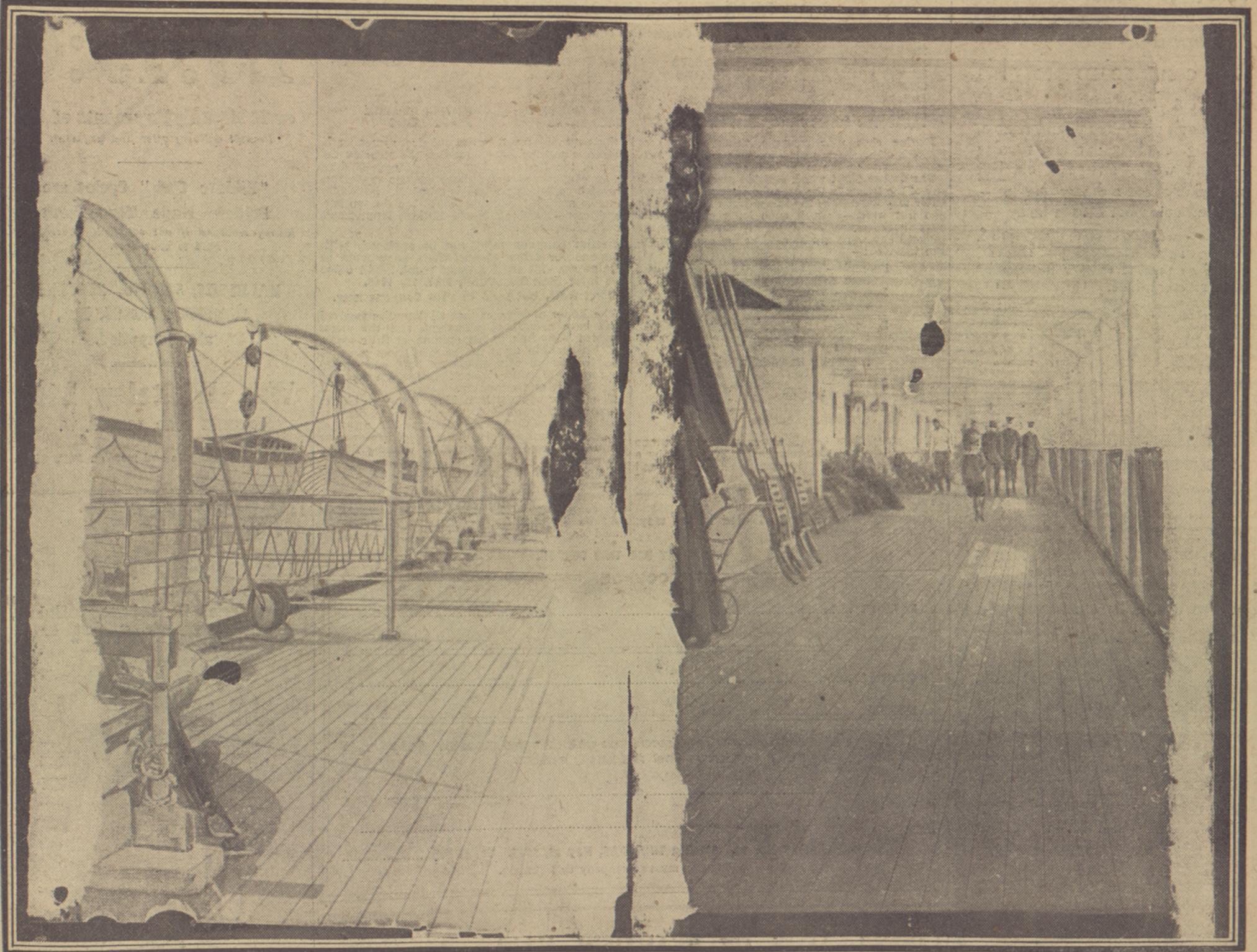
No. 1,925.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 11, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.



Last Photographs Of The Lusitania.



These photographs, showing the Lusitania's lifeboats swung out in readiness and saloon passengers on the promenade deck, were taken half an hour before the disaster.



Mr. McCormick, who took the pictures.

The part of the film which contained the pictures of the Lusitania as she was sinking. A few seconds afterwards the photographer was struggling in the water, and his film was ruined.

Mr. Bernard, who saw the photographs taken.

"As the Lusitania, listed at an angle of 35 degrees, was sinking fast, a wireless operator continued with remarkable coolness to take snapshots," said Mr. Oliver Bernard, scenic artist at Covent Garden Theatre, who was saved. The wireless operator was Mr. McCormick, who handed to the *Daily Sketch* the film referred to. Unfortunately the action of the sea water spoilt the most wonderful photographs ever taken. The two top pictures were at the beginning of the spool, and the sea water, though blurring the film, did not destroy that part.



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

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

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

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



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

DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES

AD12

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Unredeemed Pledge Sale. Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready. Sent Post Free, 5,000 Sensational Bargains.



- Don't Delay. Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS. Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c. Illustrated Fur List Now Ready. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL. Satisfaction Guaranteed
- 12/6 (Worth £2/10/-). Field, Race, or Marine Glass (by Lefaloy); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yds.; wide field; sadder made sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, 12/6; approval.
 - 32/6 (Worth £6/10/-). Powerful Binocular Field or Marine Glasses; great magnificent 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 sling case; week's free trial; £1/12/6; approval willingly.
 - 12/9 Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, 40 articles; everything required; wonderfully beautiful, exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; worth £2/10/-; sacrifice, 12/9; approval.
 - 10/6 Gent's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, perfect timekeeper; also Double Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 10/6; approval willingly before payment.
 - 4/9 Lady's Necklace, Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian pearls and turquoise, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4/9; approval willingly before payment.
 - 10/6 Gent's fashionable Double Curb Albert, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links; 10/6; approval.
 - 14/6 (Worth £22/-). Lady's massive Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet; bargain, 14/6; approval.
 - 21/- (Worth £4/4/-). Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch Bracelet; fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, £1/1/-.
 - 19/9 Superior quality Blankets; magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets; great bargain; worth £33/-; sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.
 - 49/6 (Worth £39/-). Gent's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Lever, Centre Second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled movement, timed to a minute a month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; £22/8/6.
 - 8/6 Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; great sacrifice, 8/6; approval willingly before payment.
 - 19/9 Lady's Trouseau; 24 superior quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; 19/9.
 - 8/6 Gent's handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with radiumized luminous hands and figures, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; high-grade lever movement; timed to a minute a month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8/6.
 - 21/- (Worth £4/4/-). Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch; jewelled movement, exact timekeeper, richly engraved; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; £1/1/-.
 - 8/9 (Worth £1/15/-). Lady's 18-ct. Solid Gold hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half-hoop Ring, claw setting; large lustrous stones; 8/9; approval before payment.
 - 3/9 Lady's Solid Gold 3-stone Parisian Diamond Ring, sissy set; worth 15/-; sacrifice, 3/9; approval willingly.
 - 22/6 (Worth £4/10/-). 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, £1/2/6.
 - 22/6 (Worth £4/10/-). Powerful Field, Marine, or Race Glasses, as supplied to the War Office; 8-lens magnification power, accurately adjusted, large field of view; time by church clock distinctly seen three miles away; in brown English leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £1/2/6; approval.

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£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.

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| SPRING CLEANING
A GOOD POINT
ON THE FENCE
FRIGHTFULNESS
ASSORTED TRIFLES
TRUANT BOYS
DANGEROUS CRISIS | FOR VALOUR
EMPTY POCKETS
SCARE RUMOURS
IRRESPONSIBLE
THINKING HARD
BALD SPOT
DIAMOND PIN | FUTURE WIFE
AMBITIOUS MEN
COMMON SENSE
VICTORY
WOMEN'S CLUBS
KEEN INTEREST
COLD BATHS | HOLIDAY PLANS
RAILWAY BOOKSTALL
WAR BONUS
CONFESSIONS
OUT AT ELBOWS
BRITISH ADVANCE
PEACE TERMS |
|---|--|---|---|

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—
Orly 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. 11" 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 13, 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 22, dated May 28, 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. 11. Closing THURSDAY, May 13, 1915. No. of P.O.

P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon.

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR—NO DANDRUFF—1/1½ DANDERINE.

Hair coming out? If dry, thin, faded, bring back its colour & lustre.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference: how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth

with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 1/1½ bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair, and lots of it, if you will just try a little Danderine.—Adv.



NOW as always you can obtain one of the famous WHITELEY CYCLES

UPON OUR WONDERFUL EASY PAYMENT TERMS.

The "Kildare Club" Record Model, all bright parts thickly plated, black enamelled and lined green, Dunlop Co.'s Cambridge Tyres, guaranteed 12 months, Roller Lever Brakes, Perry Chain, and Free Wheel.

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Prompt delivery after first payment.

"Kildare Club" Cycles are British Made Throughout
Money returned if not satisfied. Carriage Paid to your door.

RALEIGHS, SWIFTS, SINGERS, HUMBERS, JAMES, Etc., also supplied.

Wm. Whiteley Ltd., QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

Write for Catalogues and mention Daily Sketch

"TIZ" Cured my Sore, Tired Feet

"Oh! Girls! Don't have puffed-up, aching, perspiring feet or corns—Just Try TIZ."

"TIZ makes my feet just dance."



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more pain in corns, hard skin, or bunions. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet; TIZ is magical; TIZ is grand; TIZ will cure your foot troubles so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore, swollen, or tired. Think of it, no more foot misery; no more turning corns, hard skin, or bunions. Get a 1s. 1½d. box at any chemist's or stores, and get instant relief. Get a whole year's foot relief for only 1s. 1½d. Think of it!

GOOD EYESIGHT How to Preserve it



If you value your eyesight send immediately for our illustrated family handbook, "How to Preserve the Eyesight." Full of facts all should know. Relates the history of Singleton's Eye Ointment, the famous old English remedy, that for 319 years has been curing inflammation of the eyes, Ulcers, Sore Watery Eyes, Weak Eyes after Measles, etc., and all other troubles of Eyes, Eyelids or Eyelashes. Supplied by all Chemists and Stores in ancient pedestal pots, 2s. But it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free for postal order. Postage abroad extra. S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E. Mention the Daily Sketch, and send for book at once.

WHERE STANDS AMERICA?

WAR has at last touched America. The anarchists and murderers have added new victims to their list. More clearly is it demonstrated now that no nation is safe from the sixty million armed maniacs who are at war with civilisation, humanity and Christianity. Our feeling for America is one of deep sympathy and profound pity. We have been attacked, and we are fighting for our lives. France, Russia, Belgium and Serbia are also fighting, and not only for their own existence but for the safety of the world. This is no ordinary war, but a conflict in which the Allies are defending civilisation from a nation gone mad.

HUMAN society has at no time absolute security against the anarchist or the homicidal maniac. The most elaborate policing system in the world cannot prevent an outbreak. A man may lead a sane life up to a certain time, and yet a secret murder mania may be developing within him which prompts him to prepare devilish modes of destruction. Suddenly the mania will break out, and to the surprise of everyone this hitherto peaceful man will run amok, and by bombs, guns, fire and sword he can do terrible damage before he is captured. The obvious duty for everyone is to lend a hand and crush out the criminal as quickly as possible. To parley with him is to give him more opportunity for murder.

GERMANY is a homicidal maniac now amongst the nations. Her rulers and soldiers have gone mad. Their heads have been turned with too much militarism; and with maniacal cunning they use their vast arsenal of weapons in the reckless fashion of the madman, who often ends by killing himself. All sense of proportion, of soldiership, of political and military justification have gone from the German mind. The leaders are using their skill automatically. There is no moral directive force behind them; there is not even common sense. For this very reason the task is more difficult for the sane nations.

WHEN a man sees his family attacked by a murderer or a mad dog he needs no instruction as to his duty. Instinct tells him. But if he is unarmed and unskilled, and if the murderer is equipped with the most deadly weapons a sickening feeling of helplessness comes to a man. Then he has many vain regrets. America stands in that position to-day. Her children have been foully murdered. The criminals have gloated over the deed not only in Germany but in America. They openly advertise in American papers that the crime will be repeated! The American official attitude has been one of mild indignation. "Be a good boy, Willie, and please don't do it again, or I may be very vexed," might be the message to the Kaiser. What a contrast between this America and the old America of sturdy men who struck hard and quickly when their liberties or their homes were menaced! What a contrast with the days of George Washington and "Old Glory"!

IT is no affair of ours as a nation to urge America one way or another. We know of the many special difficulties which beset her—difficulties of inadequate fighting forces, difficulties of her German settlers and of her political system. But it is well that America should take to heart the true lesson of the Lusitania crime. This is but the first of Germany's blows against her. Sooner or later she will be forced to recognise that she is exposed to the dangers against which the Allies are fighting.

IF we are to put an end to the maniacal militarism of Germany the sane nations must make common cause. We have been brought back to the primitive conditions of existence in which every nation is exposed to murderous attack. To restore civilisation there must be a united effort to wipe out or isolate the common enemy. It is no use throwing grape juice or platitudes in the Hun's face. He is not to be beaten or diverted that way. The mad dog must be destroyed.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Earl Of Erroll, Division Commander.



—(Lafayette.)

STILL ANOTHER old soldier has emerged from retirement to serve his country and set an example to the young men. This is Colonel Charles Gore Hay, Earl of Erroll, K.T., C.B., LL.D., etc., etc. He has now been made a Division Commander, with temporary rank of Brigadier-General. In South Africa, you remember, he commanded a Yeomanry Brigade, retiring in 1907. At one time he was A.D.C. to Lord Wolseley and a Lord-in-Waiting to the King.

Deserted River.

DESPITE the glorious weather, the river is almost deserted. At Maidenhead and Taplow the other day only one boat was seen moving, and that contained two young boys. All the launches were still, and the engineers to keep them in good trim take trips alone up and down the river. And this is May! Many of the houseboats and bungalows are to let.

Slackers Driven Off.

FOR one reason, the slacker hasn't the courage to stand the taunts of people on the banks. A few days ago two young men of military age ventured in a canoe up the river. They soon returned, for as they passed a group of soldiers they were greeted with cries of "That's easier than soldiering, isn't it?" Further on they had to pass a dozen Tommies whistling and singing fortissimo "Your King and your country both need you."

The River Girl.

BUT a sight that does you good to see is the River Girl punting wounded soldiers about.

Why Not Continental Cafes?

I WONDER whether one of the good results of the war will be that we shall become more Continental in our methods of eating and drinking, whether, I mean, the café system will be adopted in its entirety. The great bar of British prejudice, which sanctioned heavy drinking in a gilded saloon bar, but decreed that it was immoral to drink a cup of coffee at a table in the open air, will, I should imagine, be utterly broken down. It is only the climate that will create any difficulty.

Kensington Gardens.

I AM reminded of this point, to which attention has been called before, by the present popularity of that delightful pastime of having tea under the trees in Kensington Gardens. The French and Belgians in our midst are revelling in this one touch of their own land, and there has always on fine days been a large crowd to indulge in this most innocent of occupations. The glorious weather of the past week has made the place an absolute Mecca. (Do they drink tea at Mecca?)

Our Nearest Approach.

IN DAYS gone by I used to have charming breakfasts here on summer mornings, and I believe breakfasts are still served. Now why should one have to go to Kensington for this sort of thing? The pavements of the West End are not suitable at present for the familiar little tables, but there is no reason why they shouldn't be in time. Anyway, why couldn't the front walls of our cafés be taken out and the air allowed to get in? At present the nearest approach is the roof garden at the Piccadilly Hotel.

Their King's Birthday.

NEWS COMES through slowly from the part of Belgium occupied by the Huns, and I have only just heard how they kept King Albert's birthday in Antwerp. The Germans intended there should be no demonstration, but the crowd-filled the streets as on a holiday before the war. Then in the square where the crowd was densest there appeared three pretty little girls walking hand in hand.

The Living Flag.

THE FIRST was dressed from head to foot in black, the second in yellow, and the third in red. The crowd was hushed to silence, and down the cheeks of many of them the tears coursed freely. The Germans did not venture to interfere with the children, who walked past the row of machine-guns that commands the square without a tremor, and so disappeared.

Rapid Promotion.

A TRUE War Office story illustrating the rapid promotion of the times. A distinguished visitor asked if he might see Major Smith. "I will take your name to Colonel Smith," said the attendant stiffly. The visitor then went to another part of the building, and asked another attendant if Colonel Brown was in. "Do you mean Brigadier-General Brown, sir?" was the response. Yet both these men were officers whom the visitor knew well.

Overweight Captains.

I SAW a captain in the Park the other day whose appearance reminded me that in the French Army they have a statutory top-weight. The warrior who exceeds it has to retire compulsorily on the ground of obesity. I am sure my captain was well over the 16 stone which attaches the stigma of fatness to the French soldier.

Keeping The Hun From The House.

THE MERRY scenes that were expected yesterday morning outside the Stock Exchange did not materialise. There was a little rush to the steps of the main entrance to hear what Hardy Jackson had to say. That was all. I heard him say: "You can't keep 'em out." But what I understand was the gist of his advice, for he spoke low and was much interrupted, was this: "Don't deal with the Germans. They ought never to have been admitted after the war. But now they are in the House, and have their papers, it is un-English to throw them down the steps." I wonder.

Picturesque Figure.

THE MOST picturesque figure present was huge Owen Marshall. And the most business-like a splendid sergeant of the 10th Service Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, who had marched down with a squad of his City men from Andover during the week-end to improve the occasion by a little recruiting. He kept urging me to have a look at his boys along the street and see what the soldier's life had done for them.

Lord Mersey.

A DISASTER at sea—whether thousandfold murder or accident—brings Lord Mersey out strong.

He presided over that long and historic Titanic inquiry three years ago, over the Empress of Ireland investigation last year, and now he is to conduct the Lusitania inquiry. He was appointed at the beginning of the war "President of the Board of Arbitration to assess claims for ships requisitioned by the British Government by virtue of his Majesty's proclamation." Which is a longer title than his old one of "President of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division."

House Full.

THE OLD habitués of the British Museum reading room are grumbling at the war. Why? Because the number of regular readers has increased out of all knowledge since the outbreak of hostilities. Men who used to turn out their two novels a year are groping in the quiet of the room for material for "serious books," and there is such a run on works on tactics and the like as never happened before.

The "Gypsy."

MY FRIEND Henry Savage, poet, literary critic, and champion of that erratic genius, the late Richard Middleton, is fathering a new quarterly, the *Gypsy*, the first number of which will appear on the 17th of this month. He has sent me some particulars, garnished with wonderful black-and-white work of a Beardsleyish nature. The *Gypsy* promises to be a most interesting production, and the list of contributors contains the names of Edmund Gosse, Arthur Symonds, Richard Le Gallienne, and Theodore Watts-Dunton. So far, so good.

Domestic Bombshell.

IT DOES not always take a bomb to decide a domestic difference, fortunately. I know a wife who wanted to go to Southend for the summer. I know a husband who didn't. Yesterday's air raid settled the point—in favour of the husband.

Out Of The Mouths Of Babes.

MOTHER AND child were passing a Salvation Army barracks. "What is that noise?" asked the little one. "That is the Salvation Army practising music," said mother. "Do they let them?" was the next query after a thoughtful pause.

To-day's Royal Matinee.

TO-DAY both the King and the Queen go to the Palace Theatre to see the Royalty Theatre's success, "The Man Who Stayed At Home." The Royalty was too small for so great an occasion and so good a cause—the Officers' Families' Fund. The Queen, with kindly thought, has taken the whole of the gallery for wounded soldiers. Many beautiful actresses will sell programmes, and if you have been lucky enough to obtain a seat you will see in addition Dennis Eadie and Isobel Elson on the stage. If you have not you may gaze on this charming picture of them as they appear in the play; and make up your mind to go to see the King and Queen at the Red Cross and St. John concert at the Albert Hall on Thursday.

Frohman's Last Message.

I WAS at a rehearsal of "Push and Go" at the Hippodrome, of which more—indeed, much more—anon. Albert de Courville, who gave me two cigars and an orange as we talked together in the deserted stalls, told me that one of the songs (in my opinion, the best song) was the property of poor Charles Frohman, who had only a few days ago cabled permission to use it, as well as a kindly message wishing the show every success.

A Financial Magnate.

ANOTHER American victim, although less known to the general public than Frohman, was Dr F. S. Pearson, a financial magnate with large interests in South America and Mexico. The tragic death of Dr. Pearson is to me something of a personal loss, for I met him frequently. Last summer he had a house in South-street, Park-lane, where he gave dinner parties, and another house at Coombe was still his at the time of his death.

Organs A Hobby.

DR. PEARSON'S great hobby was music, and church organs in particular. He had a magnificent instrument which cost a fabulous sum, over in America, and another at Coombe. If there was some special stop he would go all the world over to hear it and to buy it if possible. I know he went to Spain once on purpose to hear an organ in Barcelona, and we made more than one expedition together round the churches of London.

From Comedy To Cinema.

WE MAY SOON expect to see another "star" on the screen. Mr. G. P. Huntley is, I believe, making preparations for his debut on the "movies." "G. P.," by the way, is a keen poultry farmer, and enjoys his hobby on a fairly large scale at his place near Bexhill.

A Noise Like A Band.

I SAW a unique and rather thrilling sight early yesterday morning. High up on a half-completed building was an immense crane—not the bird, you know, but an iron thing with chains and wheels, and steam coming out of it. I watched a huge lump of stone dangling at the end of the chain, and as I watched the chain broke. The noise was terrific—greater than that of the Queen Elizabeth's 15-in. guns, and within appreciable distance of the nigger band at Ciro's.

Fortissimo Food.

THIS reminds me that Melville Gideon has now taken up his position as entertainer-in-chief at that place of fortissimo food, and if you want to talk as well as eat choose a time when he is performing, though, as a matter of fact, you will probably be silent of your own free will from a natural desire to listen to his show. I noticed, by the way, that Melville's name appeared on the list of Lusitania passengers who had not been saved. No, I'm not going to quote Mark Twain's joke.

The Lady Motorist.

THERE IS no possible reason why a woman shouldn't drive a motor-car. But she mustn't be allowed to "show off" by trying to read a newspaper at the same time. I saw this silly sight in Shaftesbury-avenue recently, and was so incensed that I drew a policeman's attention to it. "I can't do anything, sir," he said, "unless she drives too fast or runs into something." Surely such pranks could be interpreted as "driving to the danger of the public."

MR. GOSSIP.

"WILFUL MURDER BY THE KAISER": JURY'S VERDICT.

'WHOLESALE MURDER BY THE KAISER'S ORDER,' STORMING CLIFFS & BEACH UNDER MAXIM FIRE

Coroner's Jury Brands The Master Criminal.

MORE MEN FOR THE FRONT

Outraged Britons' Reply To The Lusitania Crime.

RIOTS IN LIVERPOOL.

Furious Women Lead Mob Attacks On German-Owned Premises.

This appalling crime was contrary to international law and conventions of all civilised nations; and we therefore charge the officers of the submarine and the German Emperor and the Government of Germany, under whose orders they acted, with the crime of wilful and wholesale murder.

This verdict was returned by a coroner's jury yesterday at Kinsale at the inquest on five victims of the Lusitania brought ashore there. The most effective reply to the crime was the rush of recruits to the colours in London and in the provinces.

At Whitehall yesterday morning the recruiting officials were overwhelmed by the crowd of applicants anxious to strike an avenging blow. Regrettable, though not unnatural, attacks upon German establishments were renewed in Liverpool yesterday in spite of the magistrate's warning, and there was a reproduction of the Liverpool riots on a smaller scale in Newcastle-on-Tyne.

In New York scores of Germans who attempted to justify the savage crime were thrashed in the streets, and Count Bernstorff (the German Ambassador), Dr. Dernburg and other prominent Huns discreetly kept out of the public eye.

While the turbulence provoked by the murders was in progress the victims were being buried at Queenstown, where impressive and moving funeral services were held.

German members of the London Stock Exchange were warned not to enter the "Louse" in future, and some who ignored the warning yesterday were told that if they did not keep away they would be forcibly ejected.

RIOTING AND LOOTING IN LIVERPOOL STREETS.

Germans' Premises Attacked By Angry Mobs.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Monday Night.

A renewal of the attacks on the premises of pork butchers and other tradesmen bearing German names or suspected of German origin has resulted in the Liverpool magistrates issuing an order to-day closing all licensed houses in the city at 6 p.m.

Judging by present indications shop wrecking will not cease for some time. In fact it will not cease, according to the rioters themselves, until every German-owned or German-named shop is smashed up.

At the time of telegraphing shop-window smashing and looting are going on.

There is hardly a district in the city or suburbs that has not now had a visit from a howling mob armed with sticks, stones and brickbats.

So far the police have cut a poor figure against the rioters.

There seems to be no real leader of the trouble, but groups of 200 and 300 men, youths, women, and girls march from district to district.

Damage amounting to thousands of pounds has already been done.

To-day about 70 of the rioters concerned in the Saturday and Sunday night disturbances were before the stipendiary, who intimated that those then before him would be leniently dealt with, but if any further shop smashing and looting took place rigorous treatment would be meted out to offenders.

PLAYING THE GERMANS' GAME.

He pointed out that while he recognised many people were almost beside themselves with grief and indignation because of the murders, it was playing the Germans' game to bring about confusion at home.

The stipendiary's warnings have been clearly disregarded by the mobs which include many relatives of the murdered crew.

This afternoon pork butchers' shops seem to have been specially singled out for attack.

The Daily Sketch found three completely smashed and looted. Every pane of glass in the premises of one had been broken, and inside the crowd had smashed dishes, bottles, plates, and mirrors, and then decamped with strings of sausages, pigs' heads, black puddings, legs of pork, and anything else edible on which they could lay their hands.

In one case the proprietor, stated to be naturalised and bearing a decidedly English name, only escaped injury at the hands of the mob by fleeing in a taxi-cab. A barber's shop was wrecked.

In Moor-place the crowd burst into the premises of a sausage skin manufacturer which had been barred. The furious women who led the way wrenched off an iron bar, tore down the shutters, and destroyed and looted the interior.

INTERNED AT LAST.

Though the good behaviour of all Germans in Liverpool—naturalised and unnaturalised—who have hitherto been allowed to remain at large has been vouched for, the police intend to intern, for their own protection, all unnaturalised Germans, and to warn certain naturalised Germans to leave the district.

"I AM VANDERBILT."

Story Of Man Who Tried To Save The Millionaire's Life.

George Hutchinson, chief electrician on the Lusitania, interviewed at his home, Frodsham, Cheshire, yesterday, said he had just given his lifebelt to a young woman when he saw Mr. A. J. Vanderbilt struggling in the water.

The millionaire's lifebelt was wrongly adjusted, and Hutchinson, who was treading water, tried to put it right, but could not.

"I am Vanderbilt," the struggling man said to Hutchinson, who did his best to keep the millionaire afloat, but they drifted apart.

ADMIRALTY AND LOST LINER.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Churchill stated that the resources at our disposal did not enable us to supply escorts of destroyers for passenger or merchant vessels, more than 200 of which arrived or departed every day.

The Admiralty had general knowledge that the announcement of the threat to sink the Lusitania had been made.

Following the announcement the Admiralty sent warning to the Lusitania as to submarine movements, and directions for her course.

He did not think it would be right for him to go into the matter, in case it might seem that he was endeavouring to throw blame on the captain in regard to a matter that would be the subject of inquiry.

THE TRANSYLVANIA NEXT.

Threats Made That She Will Follow Lusitania's Fate.

NEW YORK, Monday.

The New York Tribune states that the same sources which predicted the sinking of the Lusitania have sent out word that if the German plans do not miscarry the Transylvania will also be torpedoed.—Reuter.

The Transylvania is now on her way to England with over 800 passengers on board.

NOT 2,000 SOULS ON BOARD.

The Cunard Company announced yesterday that, according to the latest information available, the number of passengers on board the Lusitania was as follows:—

Saloon, 292.
Second cabin, 602.
Third class, 361.

This gives a total of 1,255, and including the crew of 651 makes the total number of souls 1,906.

These figures are subject to a slight variation, but the statement that there were 2,168 souls on board is incorrect.

Perils And Desperate Deeds That Are Winning The Dardanelles.

TRANSPORT RUN ASHORE.

Troops And Bluejackets Cling For Hours To Edge Of Rocky Shore.

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett's last dispatch, describing the heroic landing of the Australian and New Zealand troops on the shore of the Aegean Sea at Gaba Telpe, has been generally accepted as the best story of the war yet told. The following cable deals with the still more hazardous landing of the British forces round the "toe" of the Gallipoli peninsula.

Many temporary repulses were met with in this part of the operations, but the net result has been to establish the British line across the whole southern end of the peninsula and along the lower slopes of the Hill of Achi Bar or Aki Bara, which dominate a large area of the straits.

By Our Special Correspondent,
Mr. Ashmead Bartlett.

The problems which the landing parties had to face when landing in Southern Gallipoli were of a different character from those which the Australians successfully solved further north.

The cliffs are not high and irregular, but rise from 50 to 100 feet from the water's edge. In places there is no foreshore, and jagged rocks make a landing impossible. But there are at intervals stretches of beach.

Five of these were selected for the disembarkation of troops, each under the covering fire of warships.

Two of these landing places are on the western shore, and are known by the letters "Y" and "X." A third, known as "W Beach," lies between Cape Tekeh and Cape Helles; a fourth, known as "V Beach," between Cape Helles and the Fort and Castle of Seddul Bahr, and the fifth, known as "S Beach," east of Seddul Bahr in Morto Bay.

OBLIGED TO RETIRE.

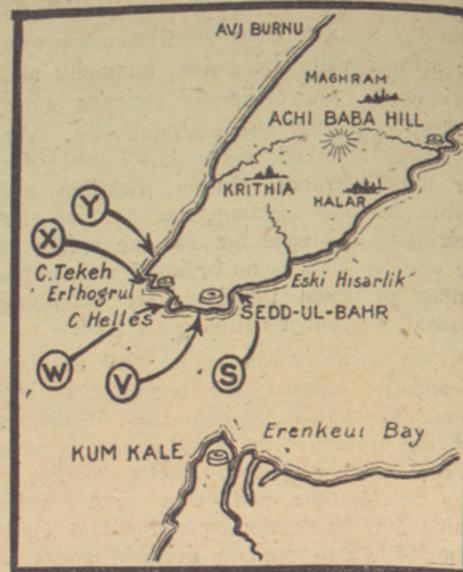
The landing on Y beach was covered by the cruisers Dublin, Amethyst and Sapphire. Two battalions and one company were put ashore there.

The landing at this point was accomplished without opposition, and the troops obtained a firm footing on the cliff; but when they attempted to advance inland, according to the prearranged plan, they encountered a very stiff opposition, and the attacks from W and V beaches being held up on the edge of the coast all day, the troops advancing from Y beach were outflanked and obliged to retire after suffering heavy losses.

It was then decided to re-embark this force on Monday morning, and this was successfully accomplished under a heavy covering fire from the ships' guns.

IMPLACABLE'S DARING STROKE.

The landing on X beach was the most successful of all, as it was carried out without any loss, chiefly owing to the tactics adopted by the landing ship, the Implacable. At dawn the covering ship, the Swiftsure, opened up a fierce bombardment of the cliffs above X beach, and then at 5.52 a.m. the



Implacable herself stood in close to the shore with an anchor down until she actually reached the six fathom limit.

From this, only 500 yards from the shore, she plastered the top of the cliffs with 12-inch shrapnel and the foreshore with her 6-inch.

The enemy could not show his head above the cliffs under this terrible storm of shell, and the tows went right in and obtained a firm footing on the edge of the cliff, where they entrenched.

In spite of attacks the troops from X beach held their ground inland for the whole day, but at night the Turks counter-attacked in great force and our men were slowly driven back to the cliffs.

Here they hung on all night in a most gallant fashion in shelter trenches, and on the following morning, Monday, April 26, they were once more able to advance.

THROUGH THE DEATH-TRAP.

We now come to the desperate struggle which raged all day for W beach and the adjoining hills between Cape Tekeh and Cape Helles.

The landing parties had to land on a wide expanse of sand, enfiladed on both sides from hills, and to force their way up this semi-circular valley inland.

Everywhere the Turks had made trenches protected by barbed wire and held in force, whilst their snipers, hidden in the broken ground, covered every yard of the foreshore with a deadly fusillade.

The place can only be described as a death-trap. At dawn, for three-quarters of an hour, it was swept by a tremendous fire from the covering ships. It was hoped this fire would effectively destroy the barbed wire known to exist on the foreshore.

At daylight the troops were taken inshore from the cruiser Euryalus in eight tows. Three of these tows made for the cliffs on the right, three others for the beach itself, and the other two kept more in to the left under Cape Tekeh.

All were exposed to a heavy fire approaching the shore; but the four tows which had made for the cliffs to the right reached the beach, and immediately scaled the cliffs and obtained a footing on the crest, right under the Turkish trenches.

Here they were held up, and could advance no further.

CLUNG TO THE CLIFF EDGE.

The conduct of our troops throughout the day was splendid, and they literally clung to the edge of the cliff on both sides of the fatal beach.

The tows on the left, which had made for the shelter of Cape Tekeh, also got ashore, and hung on in the same tenacious manner.

But the unfortunate boats which landed on the beach itself found themselves confronted by a solid hedge of uncut barbed wire and exposed to a terrible cross-fire from pom-poms, Maxims, trenches and snipers concealed everywhere.

Every effort was made to cut the wire, but almost all those who landed in the centre were shot down.

The beach party—detachments of Engineers and some of the Royal Naval Division who were coming ashore in the second tows—made for the shelter of Cape Tekeh and, hearing the shouts of our men on the top of the cliffs, they swarmed up, rifles in hand, to their assistance.

This timely aid enabled our troops to advance a little, and they captured a Turkish trench, in which they installed themselves and thus in a measure checked the enfilade fire on the foreshore.

A CRITICAL NIGHT.

That night the situation again became very serious, for the Turks counter-attacked most determinedly with large reinforcements.

The beach parties of officers and bluejackets, the detachment of Engineers and of the Naval Division, who were disembarking stores on the foreshore, were ordered to pick up their rifles and reinforce the firing line.

In the darkness many of the rifles could not be found; but every man who could find a weapon went forward to assist the troops, whilst the remainder carried up a continual stream of fresh ammunition from the beach to the firing line in a most gallant manner.

One midshipman, whose name unfortunately I have not got, covered himself with dozens of bandoliers and carried them forward.

Before he reached the firing line he was hit three times full in the chest by bullets, all of which struck the bandoliers without doing him any harm except to knock him down.

(Continued on Page 13.)

NOT AFRAID OF SUBMARINE PIRATES.



Passengers on the Cunard liner Tuscania, which sailed from Liverpool on Sunday afternoon at the arranged time. None of the passages booked was cancelled.

LUSITANIA BABY-KILLERS MURDER ANOTHER WOMAN.

ZEPPELIN ONLY TWELVE MILES FROM LONDON.

Bombs Showered On Southend And Westcliff.

HUSBAND AND WIFE KILLED.

Second Airship Flies Over Gravesend And Tilbury.

BRITISH AIRMEN'S CHASE.

Several Houses Set On Fire By Incendiary Bombs.

The baby-killers have earned more iron crosses by killing a man and his wife at Prittlewell, Essex.

Early yesterday morning a Zeppelin showered bombs on towns at the mouth of the Thames.

The bombs were thrown as follows—

Southend and Westcliff; 60 incendiary bombs and two explosive bombs.

Leigh-on-Sea: 20 bombs.

Canvey Island and the district: 30 bombs.

A second Zeppelin appeared over Gravesend and Tilbury, and all lights on the river were extinguished, but she dropped no bombs.

The first Zeppelin killed George Whitwell (63), a Corporation workman, of North-road, Prittlewell, and his wife, Agnes Frances (62). Mrs. Whitwell was burned to death by an incendiary bomb while in bed. Her husband was badly burned and died later in hospital. Several other persons were hurt.

Corporal Jack Hanney, of the Border Regiment, was slightly injured about the face and right arm.

A number of houses were set on fire, and at Southend the damage is estimated at £6,000. From a material point of view the raid was the most serious yet carried out by the Zeppelins. One Zeppelin was seen over Romford, 12 miles from London, at 3.30 a.m., when it turned and went towards the Channel again. Eyewitnesses state that it appeared to be in difficulties, and it may have been hit by the guns of the Thames forts.

British airmen went out in chase of the two airships.

CROWDS LAUGH AT BOMBS.

German Frightfulness Of No Avail At Southend.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SOUTHEND, Monday.

Mr. B. Walpole, a London man who was spending a week-end at Westcliff, gave me a thrilling narrative.

"About 2.55 a.m. I was awakened by a noise like gunfire. I dressed and went into the street. 'It's a Zeppelin,' I said the first person I met, and I noticed that people were hurrying towards West-road.

"There a house was on fire. The roof had dropped in and the interior was blazing away. Soon the skeleton of the place remained only.

"Just then a woman appeared at an upper window. She was terror-stricken. Despite all injunctions to the contrary, she jumped from the window to the ground, falling into the front garden and suffering severe concussion.

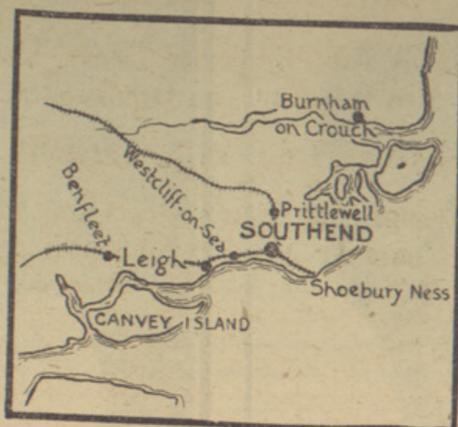
"Her two daughters had nerve enough to wait until help arrived, and with the assistance of special constables and neighbours the girls were brought down through the window without injury.

STREETS FULL OF PEOPLE.

"By this time the streets were full of people. But they were not an excited crowd. That was the extraordinary thing. It will be small satisfaction to the Germans to know that when their Zeppelin came to Westcliff the populace walked about as calmly as though they were out to witness an ordinary fireworks display. Men and women strolled along leisurely, arm-in-arm, laughing and joking, as if it were the greatest fun in the world. Of panic there was not the slightest sign.

"I made a tour of the place and saw some strange sights. In Hamlet Court-road the front of a shop owned by Mr. Ainslie, a butcher, was burned out. The bomb had fallen before it, burst, and set it alight. Over the shop are flats. From one of them a woman and her two children came down hastily, in their nightclothes, but perfectly calm and collected.

"Then I went into North-road. Here there is a house which stands back from the road a little way. A bomb had caught the gable end, knocked off a portion of it and skidded off and made a hole in the garden. All the damage it was able to do was



to cut short the life of a few flowers. It hadn't paid its travelling expenses.

"In Wenham-road one bomb which fell never exploded at all. The same was the case with one which dropped on the railway embankment.

"I picked up one and examined it. As near as I could describe, it was made in the shape of a mushroom, but the stem was wrapped round and round with rope, to make it nearly as thick as the top. The rope was saturated with something which I fancy was petrol.

"The narrowest escape of death I came across was the case of two children of a man whose name, I think, is Pelson, in West-road.

"A bomb fell into their bedroom, close to the bed. It set the place on fire, but the little ones were unharmed by it and were got away safely.

"The biggest building in Southend had a lucky miss. This is the Technical Institute in High-street, a fine establishment standing in its own grounds.

"It has a wall in front of it, and this wall had a piece chipped out of it, but the building itself was absolutely untouched.

"A special constable to whom I spoke told me that he distinctly saw the air-raider. He is certain it was a Zeppelin. When he caught sight of it the marauder was sailing over Chalkwell Park towards Leigh. He heard nine reports as though nine bombs fell."

THE SOUTHEND RAID.

Many Houses Set On Fire By Incendiary Bombs.

The raider opened operations on the Marine Parade, and then, passing further along, threw a bomb at the gas works. The bomb, however, missed its mark, and fell in a house in York-road. The rear of the premises was damaged, and collapsed, and the glass of a front room in which a soldier was sleeping was shattered. The soldier was injured, and had to receive medical treatment.

Ambleside-place was next visited, and as a result of further explosions practically every piece of glass within half a mile was shattered.

The next object of attack appeared to be St. Erkenwall's Church, which is perhaps one of the most conspicuous landmarks in the district, but so far as is known it escaped. Another bomb was dropped in Sunningdale-road.

Then the airship followed the course of the London and Tilbury Railway, and dropped a bomb in a builder's yard belonging to Mr. Flaxman. The yard buildings caught fire, and were completely burned out. A bomb which was dropped a little later on at Cobweb Corner did not explode.

At Prittlewell a bomb was dropped in a house in North-road. Mrs. Whitwell was killed, and her husband so badly injured that he had to be removed to hospital.

At Westcliff the raider was responsible for the origination of about a dozen outbreaks of fire, but an attempt to bomb the gas works at Leigh-on-Sea failed.

WHERE THE BOMBS FELL.

The following list shows where bombs were dropped in Southend and the damage done:—

- One 100 yards off the pier
- One west of the pier
- One near swimming baths on Western Esplanade.
- One near the Corporation electric works.
- One on Dr. Hall's house, London-road.
- One on Dr. Bridges's house on front.
- One at the back of the Nazareth Convent.
- One on 55, London-road.
- One in a back garden in Campbell-road.
- One in Essex-street.
- Two in Coleman-street, Prittlewell.
- One in a back garden, 24, Tudor-street.
- One on the Great Eastern Railway goods yard.
- One outside the Westward House Hotel.
- One at the rear of the Harcourt Hall.
- Two in Clifton-mews.
- One on Flaxman's timber yard, burned out.
- One on Cromwell Boarding House, London-road, burned out.
- One on empty house in Baxter's-avenue, damaged.

THE SECOND ZEPPELIN.

A second Zeppelin, not the one that raided Southend, appeared over Gravesend and Tilbury at 3.30 yesterday morning, and was seen by workmen on a pontoon bridge. All lights on the river were immediately extinguished, but no bombs dropped.

DEFINITION OF A STATESMAN.

During the hearing of a libel action yesterday a witness defined a statesman as "one who serves his country disinterestedly, and without hope of reward."

BRITISH PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

How Young Officers Are Punished For Thoughtless Acts.

Reports of United States officials on the treatment of British prisoners of war and interned civilians in Germany were issued as a White Paper last night.

Below are extracts from detailed reports on the various camps:—

BURG-BEL-MAGDEBURG.—The discipline is German. Some of the rules appear unnecessary and objectionable to British officers. Moreover, young British officers have more animal spirits than their Continental comrades, and some of the things which are done thoughtlessly are misunderstood, taken amiss, and followed by disciplinary measures. Carelessness and salutes is apt to be interpreted as deliberate want of respect and treated accordingly. Many things which are thought necessary by the German officers are considered by the British as not consistent with their dignity, and friction and unpleasantness are the result.

MAGDEBURG.—Officers are allowed to have only a small amount of money in their possession, and as some of them had not handed over the excess when asked to do so, all had been searched by civilian detectives in what was considered a degrading manner. Many of the disciplinary measures seemed unnecessary to the British officers.

DOBERITZ.—There were few complaints about the food, except that it was insufficient for the men working in the field, who sometimes get nothing between early in the morning and late in the afternoon. One man stated that the prisoners would have a hard time to get along without the help of extras from home. There have been about 35 deaths in the camp among the English, mostly as a result of pneumonia and severe colds.

SALZWEDEL.—The English soldiers were not well clothed. Many of them wore no shoes, walking about in slippers, and much of their footwear was worn out. I made no critical examination of the clothing, it was French and Russian prisoners, but they appeared to be much better clothed than the English, i.e., they were in uniform, and their uniforms seemed in good condition.

The majority of the English prisoners complained of not getting enough food and the monotony of the diet. The black bread was another point of protest. Those whom I saw were well nourished, of good colour, and appeared to be in good physical condition.

GUSTROW.—Most of the British soldiers spoke of harsh treatment immediately following their capture at the beginning of the war and while they were being transported to Germany, and several spoke of their having been handled roughly while in the tents.

"TO DESOLATE ITALY."

Kaiser's Reported Threat To Italy, His Former Ally.

King Victor Emmanuel is stated in Paris to have received an autograph letter from the Kaiser exhorting Italy to maintain good relations with Germany and pledging himself to take energetic action to obtain from Austria results which will be satisfactory to Italian aspirations.

The letter is said to contain some menacing phrases, including the following: "It would be a great sorrow to me to see desolated a country of which I retain the most pleasant memories."—Central News.

DEATH OF A WELSH M.P.

The death of Mr. Wm. Jones, M.P. for North Carnarvonshire, and a Liberal Whip, which was not altogether unexpected, moves one of the most cultured members of Parliament.

His great affection was for Italian, and he has been heard to recite passages from Dante in the Lobby with that very musical voice of his which was his chief charm and politically his greatest asset. A farmer's son, he became an authority on philosophy and ancient history. He was 55.



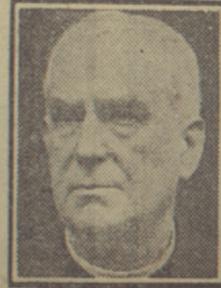
(Russell and Sons.)

ROYAL CIGARETTES FOR WOUNDED

Representing the King and Queen, Sir Frederick Milner visited the wounded soldiers at Nottingham Hospital yesterday, conveying to them their Majesties' sympathy, and bringing for each man a box of cigarettes from the King and Queen. Each box is embossed with a horse-shoe, and inscribed with the words "Good luck for a brave man."

AMONG THE MISSING.

It is to be feared that Father Basil William Maturin must be included among the Lusitania dead. He was the son of an Irish vicar of Huguenot descent, and passed through Trinity College, Dublin. For some years he has been associated with the Cowley Fathers, and had charge on their behalf of St. Clement's, Philadelphia. In 1897 he was received into the Roman Catholic Church, and since 1913 had been chaplain to the Roman Catholic graduates at Oxford. He had published several religious works.



ALLIES PIERCE HUNS' LINES IN FRANCE.

Enemy On The "Anticipated Great Anglo-French Attack."

"FOUR NEW ARMY CORPS."

Confession Of Defeat On One Part Of The Front.

The Germans have again shelled Dunkirk from beyond Ypres.

This demonstration, which from a military point of view is as useful as if shells had been thrown into the sea, is another proof of the abnormal state of the German mind, shown by the sinking of liners and Zeppelin raids.

Sir John French must hope that the Germans will continue to waste their ammunition in this way.

Meanwhile the Allies have begun an important movement west of La Bassée and north-east of Neuve Chapelle, the scene of the British victory last month.

This movement appears to be progressing steadily, and even the German official news, which in places is as flamboyant as usual, confesses that "between Carency and Neuville" the German line was pierced.

From Sir John French.

Monday Evening.

(1) There is no general change in the position to-day.

(2) Our line east of Ypres, in spite of repeated attacks by the enemy during the last week, is substantially the same as that to which we withdrew on the night of May 3-4.

(3) During the fighting in this quarter yesterday the enemy made five unsuccessful attacks, and his losses in these failures were very heavy.

(4) On the front of the First Army fighting to-day has been confined to artillery action.

NEW FORCES OF "WHITE AND COLOURED BRITISH."

German Version Of Battle Along The Western Front.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Monday.

In the Western theatre of the war we made progress on the coast, in the Dunes in the direction of Nieuport, taking several enemy trenches and machine guns.

A counter-attack by the enemy during last night advanced as far as Lombaertzyde, but was then completely driven back.

In Flanders we also gained more ground in a forward direction.

We took 162 English prisoners at Verloren Hoek. South-west of Lille the great Anglo-French attack anticipated as a reply to our successes in Galicia was commenced, and directed itself against our positions situated east of Fleurbaix, east of Richebourg, east of Vermelles, and at Ablain, Carebey, Neuville and St. Lawrence, near Arras.

The enemy—French as well as white and coloured British—brought at least four new army corps into the fight, besides the forces employed in this line some time past.

Nevertheless, repeated attacks have nearly everywhere been repulsed with heavy losses for our opponents.

This was especially so in the case of the British attacks. About 500 prisoners were taken.

Only in the region between Carency and Neuville did our opponents succeed in penetrating and establishing themselves in our foremost line of trenches.

The counter-attack is now proceeding.

South of Steinebruek, in the valley of the Fecht, the enemy, who had settled himself during a thick fog immediately in front of our position, was driven back by a counter-attack and his trenches destroyed.

One of our airships bombarded the fortified town of Southend, at the mouth of the Thames, this morning with a few bombs.—Wireless Press.

FRESH ATTACKS DEFEATED.

Successful French Advance In Belgium And Alsace.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Afternoon.

Three fresh German attacks north of Lombaertzyde (near the North Sea) were repulsed.

East of Saint George's our marine forces captured the farm of L'Union, which had been very heavily fortified by the Germans, and a work to the east of that place, making about 30 prisoners. Dunkirk was again bombarded at about six o'clock this morning (two bombs).

In the region north of Arras we maintained all the important gains reported in the statement of yesterday evening.

On the remainder of the front, notably in the Argonne and in Alsace at the Silla-Kerwasen, the artillery fight continues.—Reuter.

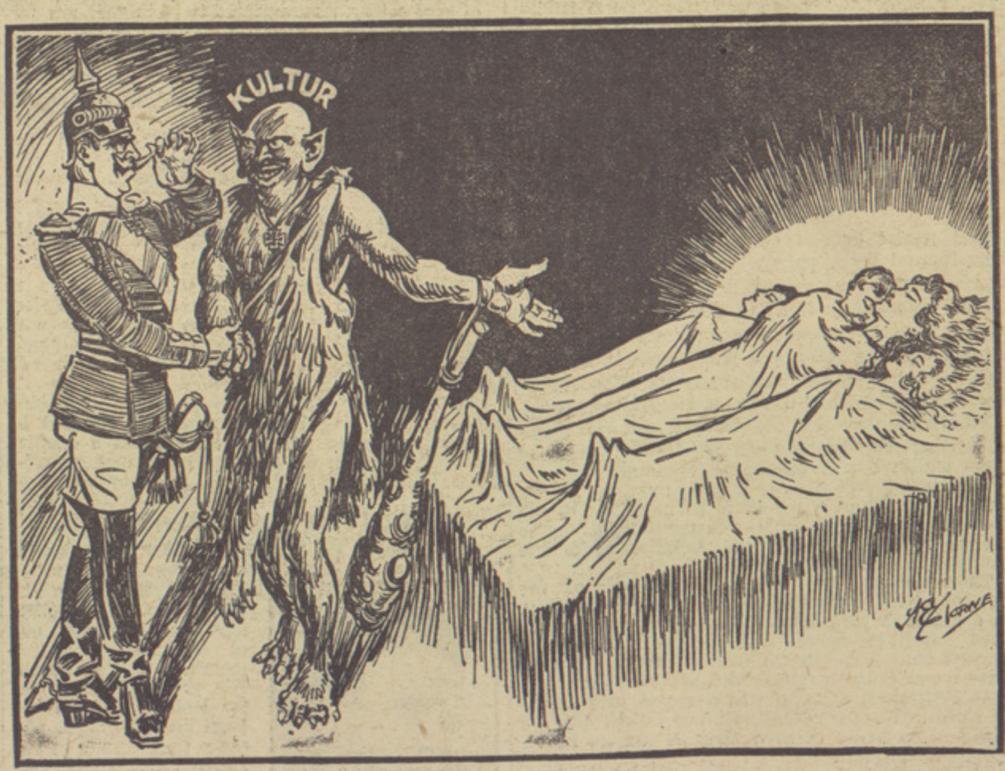
These Fair And Pretty Children Were The Moloch's Victims.



Gwendolyn, one of the two charming daughters of Sir Hugh Allan, of Montreal, to be drowned. Lady Allan was saved.—(Walter Barnett.)

Mrs. Stewart S. Mason, one of the American victims, was only recently married.—(Walter Barnett.)

Anna, the other daughter of Sir Hugh Allan to be lost. Lady Allan and her daughters clasped hands as the liner sank.—(Walter Barnett.)



Another little victim of the German submarine's dastardly work.

"Kultur" congratulates the German upon his victims—the mother and her innocent children.

A mother who was injured on the Lusitania. She is now in hospital.



The little boy, Baby Webster, lost his mother, a brother, and a sister. He and his father were saved.

Mrs. Davies (lost) was on her way to her old home in Wales.

Mr. Vernon is one of the passengers who are missing.—(Dover-street Studios.)

Among the survivors were this Finnish family. They were thankful at their narrow escape.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Our Portrait is of Miss Burton, of 40, Newgate St., Beccles, Suffolk, whose mother writes:

"I think it is only due to you to let you know of the wonderful cure your medicine, 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' has effected in the case of my little girl. Some years ago she had a bad fall, which brought on a

Diseased Hip

She had to go into hospital and be laid straight out with weights on her feet. After laying three months a large abscess came up, and she had to undergo an operation. The wound was open four months, and as soon as it got better another large abscess came up worse than ever, and she had to undergo another operation, more severe than the first. She had then been in bed 14 months. Three weeks after the last operation I had to take her home, as the doctor said they could do her no more good. She was

Like A Little Skeleton

and none of us thought she would live the week out. The same night I brought her home I bought her a bottle of 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' The first bottle eased the pain in her leg, and the corruption it sent out of the wound I'll never forget. It came out quite freely, she gradually got better, and by the end of four months she could walk across the room alone, and now she can walk about a lot. She has put on flesh splendidly, and got a good appetite. She has had eight bottles in all. The wound is healed up quite soundly, and she has no pain or stiffness of any kind in her leg now. Everyone says she is a marvel."—(Signed) Mrs. Burton, 40, Newgate-street, Beccles, Suffolk.

Do You Suffer

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

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

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

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

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES

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

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

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

THE WOMEN WHO CANNOT MARRY.

Lady Troubridge's Views On A Grave Social Problem Which Will Arise After The War.

It has been estimated that at the end of this war Britain will lose a million and a half men, killed or permanently disabled. The problem of the odd women who can never find a mate will then be accentuated a hundredfold. In the article below, specially contributed to the "Daily Sketch" by Lady Troubridge, a prominent figure in Society and a well-known novelist, this problem is dealt with, and a reasoned solution is offered.

The problem which faces us is a serious one, and Society girls, at all events, are in no way prepared for it. Although a wave of seriousness has undoubtedly swept over them with the coming of the war, yet they have, rightly or wrongly, been brought up to consider marriage their ultimate goal—the solution of Life's riddle for women.

What is to be done when they are faced with the fact that half their generation of male sex is swept away? Not being up in statistics I cannot say what the preponderance of women over men will be, but whatever it may be it will do away with the certainty of marriage for any girl.

Polygamy is unthinkable in England, and from a financial standpoint it is impossible, for a man will have as much as he can do to support one wife, let alone more.

I can see no answer to the problem but this: Women must become self-supporting, and they must strain every nerve—not to take work from the heroes who return, but to step into the places of those who have fallen.

They must acquire—it is a case of must—that technical training, that thoroughness of application that is supposed to belong principally to men workers. Work is the panacea for every evil



LADY TROUBRIDGE. —(Lallie Charles.)

under the sun, and whatever women may lose of life's deepest joys and sorrows no woman who is economically independent of earning her own living honestly need be unhappy. For her the sun shines and the flowers bloom just as for her married sister. The world of art is hers, and the solace of religion. She must learn how to be happy though not married.

And there is a silver lining to this cloud even matrimonially speaking. Many men were bachelors from choice and not necessity, and from want of seriousness they avoided the responsibilities of married life. The war will change all this—it has already changed it, as announcements of approaching marriages alone show.

A PROBLEM EVERY GIRL MUST FACE.

When death has to be faced a man knows who it is he really cares for. There is an end to nonsense and self-deception. As in a great picture by Watts, Life and Death go hand in hand while Eternity broods over them both.

Every girl in this country must face the problem, and they must apply themselves to it seriously. There must be no more wasted hours in the life of the girl of the leisured classes, no more wasted mornings, all that must be done away with.

Every girl must learn some useful occupation and be ready to fill at home the ranks of the fallen after the war.

There is no dearth of occupations to choose from, and that girls can do some of the work previously performed by men we have already seen.

There are already girl chauffeurs, and girl tram conductors, and facilities are being offered to teach girls the mysteries of agriculture and the various branches of farming.

GROCCERS' SHOPS AND CLUBS IN CHANCELLOR'S NET.

Lloyd George Explains How Liquor Trade Will Be Controlled.

Mr. Lloyd George outlined for the House of Commons yesterday the Government's scheme for controlling the drink traffic, especially in war munitions areas.

In his most conciliatory manner the Chancellor assured Parliament that the Government would be very glad to set up any inquiry the men might like in regard to the conditions prevailing in the areas where munitions of war are produced.

The Government would not define the areas under the Bill until they had local consultations. The Central Board would first consult the areas affected.

Control would be exercised over grocers' shops and railway bars in the prescribed areas.

The chairman of the English Compensation Commission under the Defence of the Realm Bill would be Mr. H. F. Duke, M.P., assisted by Sir James Woodhouse, Mr. Wallace, and Mr. Pyer, a well-known brewery valuer.

The chairman of the Scottish Commission would be Lord Dunedin, assisted by Mr. McLeod, of Glasgow, and Mr. McKay, of Dundee.

AN EXPERIMENT.

The Bill was an experiment, but the experiment must come to an end 12 months after the war.

On the question of areas it was obviously wise to consult the localities.

As to clubs, the localities would have to use their general powers. Supply would be in the hands of the Government, and clubs would only be supplied through the local committees acting for the Government. In these areas the whole supply of liquor would be under the control of the Government.

An Hon. Member: Does that include grocers' shops?

Mr. Lloyd George: Yes. In many areas they are most mischievous, especially with regard to the sale of spirits. Railway bars were also included.

With regard to canteens in works he said that was largely a question of tea. Something had been said about the desirability of discouraging private work in shipyards. He hoped the House would consider what that meant.

Some of our merchant ships had been sunk and it was very necessary to keep up their numbers. If there was a serious restriction of the number the cost of food would necessarily go up considerably.

The Government were willing to appoint a committee to inquire into the statements made in the White Paper as to the drinking habits of the working classes in order that they might have the opportunity of clearing their reputation.

PICTURE THAT WOULD HAVE WON A FORTUNE

Ruined By The Sea When The Lusitania Sank.

A photograph that would have made a fortune for the man who took it was ruined by sea water when the Lusitania sank.

The man was Dick McCormick, one of the liner's wireless men. Until his instruments were useless he tapped out unceasingly to the world the tragic message, "S. O. S. Lusitania, S. O. S. Come at once." Then he went from his cabin to the deck, calmly took from his pocket a little camera, and made a snapshot of the scene.

He had only just taken his picture and replaced the camera in his pocket when the liner went down. He found himself in the swirling water, and he was sucked down until he almost lost consciousness.

For three hours he fought for life—and won. Then when he got an opportunity he fished out from his pocket the little camera.

The camera seemed to be in perfect condition, and he hoped for the best.

But the fate of the film was sealed, as will be seen from its exclusive production on Page 1 of to-day's Daily Sketch.

Last week's £100 prize awarded by the Daily Sketch for the most interesting photograph has been shared between Mr. L. Hall Stanhope, The Crescent, Croydon, and Mr. Newington, 6, Albargards, Golder's Green, whose pictures, taken in the vicinity of Hill 60, brought home to the public the desperate struggle for that famous mound.

£8,000,000 MORE FOR THE BANK.

Allies' Advance Cheers Drooping Spirits In Stock Exchange.

The Bank of England yesterday received an addition of no less than £8,000,000 to its stock of gold as a result of a shipment from abroad, while a further sum of £125,000 was released from "miscellaneous" sources.

The "House" was still a little gloomy as a result of the Lusitania crime, but was inclined to cheer up a little in the afternoon on rumours that the Allies had made a good advance towards Lille, if they had not reached that city.

American securities, after opening generally better, suffered a relapse subsequently. Canadian Pacific shares, after being 165-7-8 left off at 164, while Amalgamated Copper shares, which had been 72½, closed at 71-7-8. Steel Common left off at 56½ after being 56½, and Union Pacific shares at 130½ after touching 131½.

Copper shares rallied, Rio Tinto rising to 60½.

L. B. Q.—We do not think the present would be an opportune moment to dispose of any of your securities. They should all improve in course of time.



BABY WILES.

Splendid Recovery after Measles

Baby Wiles, of 42, Coleridge Avenue, Manor Park, was very weak and poorly after three weeks of measles. The mother tried all sorts of foods, but could get nothing to suit her baby until she fed her on Virol. Since taking Virol she has so improved that she won a prize at the East Ham Baby Show. Mrs. Wiles says:—

"Virol is the finest stuff there is for babies."

VIROL

Virolised Milk—a teaspoonful of Virol mixed with half a pint of warm (not hot) milk—is an ideal food for nervous exhaustion.

Used in 1,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria.

In Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, LTD., 152-155, Old Street, London, E.C.

S.H.B.

A Genuine Remedy for INDIGESTION.

The opinions expressed below from users of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges will, perhaps, give a better idea of their remarkable efficacy in cases of Indigestion than any lengthy description. They are made solely by Savory and Moore, are pleasant to take and quite harmless.

"Having suffered for a good many years from chronic INDIGESTION and FLATULENCE I have tried many of the advertised remedies, but I have never received as much benefit from any as from the Lozenges you sent me."

"I have derived great benefit from them. I suffered very much from HEARTBURN, especially at night. No matter what I had to eat, I could not sleep for several hours, but since taking your tablets I have not had one sleepless night."

"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges have in my case (OBSTINATE INDIGESTION) done wonders. One taken whenever Indigestion shows itself gives almost instant relief. I had tried endless other supposed cures without avail."

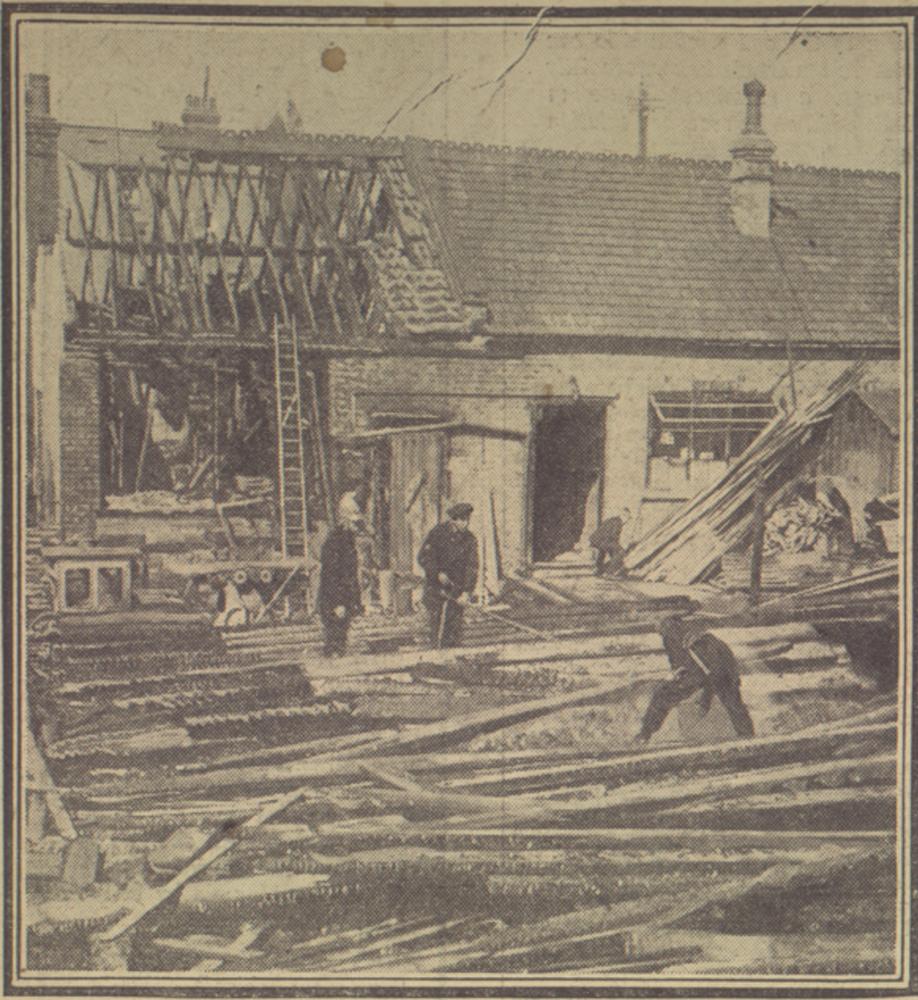
"I have found them to be all you claim for them in the matter of FLATULENCE and ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, and the most speedy remedy I have ever had."

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

A FREE TRIAL BOX

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

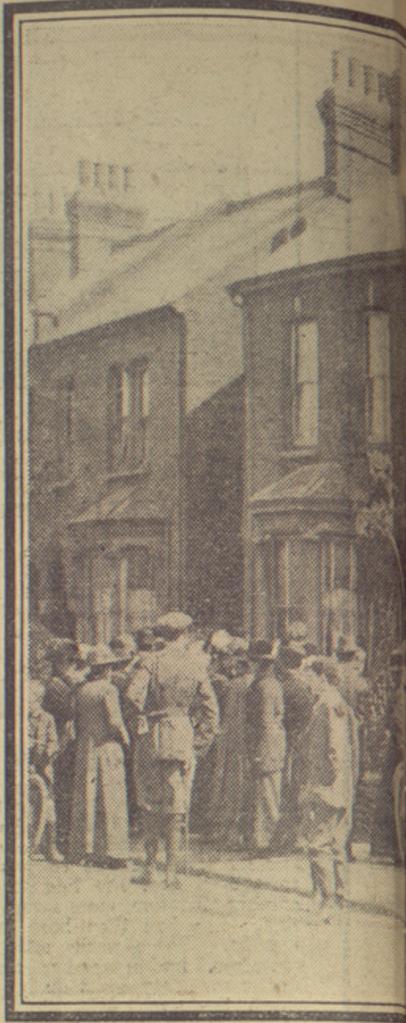
One Woman Killed And Houses Burned Will Be



The greatest damage of all was in the timber yard of Messrs. J. C. Flaxman and Sons, in Stonechurch-road. The flames were seen for miles around.



Arthur Jay, the boy who refused to get up, though a bomb fell in his bedroom.



The house in North-road, Prittlewell, after a bomb fell through the roof.



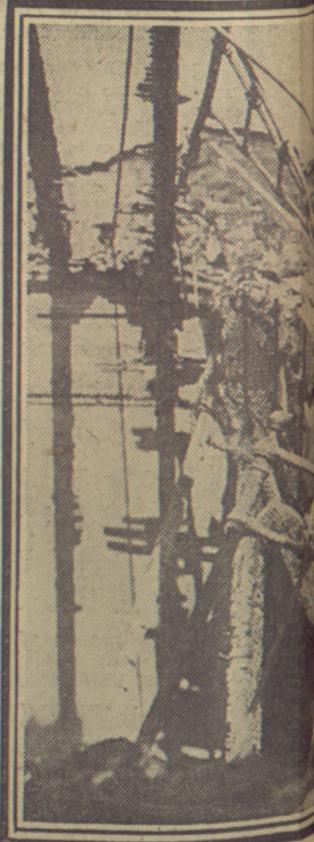
A woman was sleeping in this bedroom in the Cromwell boarding-house when a bomb set it on fire. The room was burned out.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



"A ready-made trench," said the soldier from a Zeppelin.



A house in London-road. It was utterly ruined—an Englishman's gutted home makes a German success.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



All that was left of a bed after was no one in the room at the

"London in flames," Germany will be shouting to-day, because her airmen, jealous of the murder record of Germany's submarines, dropped incendiary bombs

Hailed In Berlin As A Successful Raid On London.



... which Mrs. Whitwell leaped and was killed
... set the bed-clothes on fire.—(Daily Sketch.)



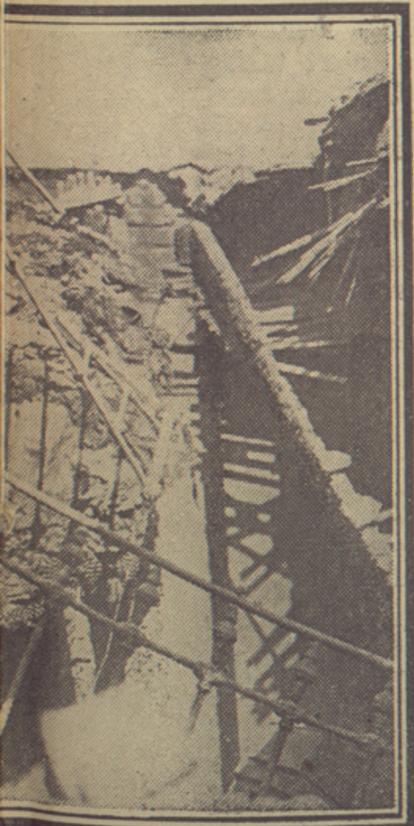
Corporal Hanney, who was injured by fragments from a bomb. His wife and baby were unhurt.



Willie and Fred Bearman, Vera and Leonard Brown, were sleeping when a bomb fell in the bedroom of their house at Leigh. None of the children were injured.



... photographed in one of the holes made by a bomb
... (Daily Sketch photograph.)



... the flames had been extinguished. There
... time.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



One of the incendiary bombs fell on the Cromwell boarding-house. The place was gutted before the fire was got under.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



The caretaker of the Macdonald-avenue Council School, Westcliff, with his two children stand in a hole made by a bomb in the playground.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

... on seaside resorts at the mouth of the Thames and destroyed the homes of non-combatants. Except where otherwise stated, the photographs were taken at Southend.

THEATRES.

DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-NIGHT at 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, **VERONIQUE**. A Comic Opera. **MATINEES WEDS. and SATS.**, at 2. **BOX OFFICE** (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

AMBASSADORS.—Nightly at 10.30. Mlle. Eve LAVALLIERE. Preceded at 8.30 by Mme. HANAKO in **OYA! OYA!** **ODDS AND ENDS** Revue by Harry Grattan. at 9.0. Matinee Thursday and Saturday at 2.30.

APOLLO.—TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtree's Production. **STRIKING!** By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger. At 8. Mr. Charles Cory. **Mat. Weds., Sats.**, at 2.

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

DALY'S.—Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production. **BETTY.** TO-NIGHT at 8. **Matinees, Sats.** at 2. **Box Office**, 10 to 10. **Tel. Gerrard 201.**

DRURY LANE.—**SEALED ORDERS.** Nightly at 7.30. **Mat., Weds. and Sats.**, 1.45. **LAST WEEKS.** **Box Office**, Gerrard 2588. **Special Prices**, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

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

GAITEY.—TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. New Musical Play. **NIGHTLY**, 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith and Mr. Edward Laurillard's Production. **Mat. Every Saturday** at 2.15.

GARRICK (Ger. 9513).—**YVONNE ARNAUD.** Evenings at 8.30. **Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats.**, 2.30. **THE GIRL IN THE TAXI.** **YVONNE ARNAUD** as "Suzanne."

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

HAYMARKET.—**QUINNEYS.** Evenings at 8.30. **Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sats.**, 2.30. At 8. **FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE.** Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. **EVERY EVENING** at 8.15. A New Play, in Four Acts, from the French of M. Frondaie, entitled **THE RIGHT TO KILL.** Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyser. Scene—in Constantinople. **HERBERT TREE.** **ARTHUR BOURCHIER.** **IRENE VANBRUGH.** **MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY**, 2.15. **Box-office** open 10 to 10. **Tel. Gerr. 1777.**

KINGSWAY.—Liverpool Commonwealth Co. To-night, at 8.15. To-morrow at 2.30 and 8.15. **TRELAWNY OF THE "WELLS,"** by Sir Arthur Pinero. Thursday and Friday, at 8.15. **A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE,** by Oscar Wilde. Saturday, Matinee, 2.30; Evening, 8.15. **THE KISS CURE,** by Ronald Jeans. **Tel. Gerr. 4032.**

LYRIC.—TO-NIGHT at 8.15. **ON TRIAL.** **Mat., Weds. and Sats.**, at 2.30. **Box Office** 10 to 10.

PRINCE OF WALES.—EVENINGS at 8.45. **WHO'S THE LADY?** Preceded at 8.15 by "The Touch of Truth." **MATINEES WEDS. and SATS.** (both plays) at 2.15.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. **POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.** Nightly at 8.15. **Mat., Weds. and Sats.**, at 2.30. **Box Office**, 10-10. **Phone Gerrard 9437.**

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

SCALA, W.—**TWICE DAILY**, 2.30 and 8. **THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE,** in **KINEMA-COLOR,** including East Coast Air Raid, North Sea Battle, Neuve Chapelle Battle, Animated Map, Italian Army.

SHAFTESBURY.—**LA BOHEME.** **Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge.** **LAST WEEK OF OPERA** IN ENGLISH. TO-NIGHT at 8. **LA BOHEME.** Wednesday Matinee at 2. **MADAME BUTTERFLY.** Wednesday Evening at 8. **RIGOLETTO.** Thursday Evening at 8. **MADAME BUTTERFLY.** Friday Evening at 8. **LA BOHEME.** Saturday Matinee at 2. **TALES OF HOFFMAN.** Saturday Evening at 8. **"GALA" NIGHT.** **Box Office** 10 to 10. **Prices** 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

STRAND.—**THE ARGYLE CASE.** To-night at 8. **Matinees Wed. and Sat.** at 2.30. **JULIA NEILSON** and **FRED TERRY** in preparation. **HENRY OF NAVARRE.**

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

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

VARIETIES.—**"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).

COLISEUM.—**TWICE DAILY** at 2.30 and 8 p.m. **Mlle. GENEVIE** in "Robert Le Diable"; **MARY MOORE** and **CO.** in "MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE"; **JAMES WELCH** and **CO.** in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; **LENA ASHWELL** and **CO.** in "THE DEBT"; **MICHAEL TOW**, **LEO STROCKOFF,** **Jas. A. WATTS,** etc., etc. **Tel. Ger. 7541.**

EMPIRE.—**WATCH YOUR STEP.** Evenings, 8.35. **Mat. Sat.**, 2.15. **GEORGE GRAVES.** **ETHEL LEVEY.** **JOSEPH COYNE.** **Dorothy Minto,** **Blanche Tomlin,** **Ivy Shilling,** **Phyllis Bedells,** **Lupino Lane,** etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—**PUSH AND GO.** Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. **New Production,** entitled "PUSH AND GO." including **SHIRLEY KELLOGG,** **VIOLET LORRAINE,** **ANNA WHEATON,** **HARRY TATE,** **GERALD KIRBY,** **JOHNNY HENNING,** **LEWIS SYDNEY,** **CHARLES BERKLEY,** and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. **Box-office** 10 to 10. **Tel. 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. **Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat.** at 2.30. **MARIE LLOYD,** **GEO. ROBEY,** **MAIDIE SCOTT,** **ERNE LOTINGA** and **CO.**, **IRMA LORRAINE,** **MARY MAYFREN** and **CO.**, **BABY LANGLEY** and **SISTERS,** etc.

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

LANDUDNO (Immune from war's alarm)—Sunshine, sea mountains, tours, grand orchestra, golf, tonic air. 8.00 2d for Guide, D.S. Town Hall.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

Andor Returns Home.

"I shall look quite happy in the future, mother," retorted Elsa cheerily; "especially when I have seen you and father installed in that nice house in the Kender-road, with your garden and your cows and your pigs and a maid to wait on you."

"Yes," said Irma naively, "Béla promised me all that if I gave you to him, and I think that he is honest and will keep to his promise."

Then, as Elsa was silent, she continued fustily: "There, now, I think I had better go over to the schoolroom and see that everything is going on all right. I don't altogether trust Ilona and her parsimonious ways. Such airs she gives herself, too! I must go and show her that, whatever Béla may have told her, I am the hostess at the banquet to-day, and mean to have things done as I like and not as she may choose to direct. . . . Now, mind you don't allow your father to disarrange his clothes. Moritz and the others will be here by about eleven, and then you can arrange the bunda round him after they have fixed the carrying-poles to his chair. We sit down to eat at twelve o'clock, and I will come back to fetch you a quarter of an hour before that, so that you may walk down the street and enter the banqueting place in the company of your mother, as it is fitting that you should do. And don't let anyone see you before then for that is not proper. When you fix the bunda round your father's shoulders, make all the men go out of the house before you enter the room. Do you understand?"

"Yes, mother."

"You know how particular Béla is that everything should be done in orderly and customary style, don't you?"

"Yes, mother," replied Elsa, without the slightest touch of irony; "I know how much he always talks about propriety."

"Begin To Obey."

"Though you are not his wife," continued Irma volubly, "and won't be until to-morrow, you must begin to-day to obey him in all things. And you must try and be civil to Klara Goldstein, and not make Béla angry by putting on grand, stiff airs with the woman."

"I will do my best, mother dear," said Elsa, with a quick short sigh.

"Good-bye, then," concluded Irma, as she finally turned toward the door, "don't crumple your petticoats when you sit down, and don't go too near the hearth, there is some grease upon it from this morning's breakfast. Don't let anyone see you and wait quietly for my return."

Having delivered herself of these admonitions, which she felt were incumbent upon her in her interesting capacity as the mother of an important bride, Irma at last sailed out of the door. Elsa—obedient to her mother and to convention, did not remain standing beneath the lintel as she would have loved to do on this beautiful summer morning, but drew back into the stuffy room, lest prying eyes should catch sight of the heroine of the day before her state entry into the banqueting hall.

With a weary little sigh she set about thinking what she could do to kill the next two hours before Moritz and Jenö and those other kind lads came to take her father away. With the door shut the room was very dark; only a modicum of light penetrated through the solitary, tiny window. Elsa drew a chair close beside it and brought out her mending basket and work-box. But before settling down she went back into the sleeping-room to see that the invalid was not needing her.

Of course he always needed her, and more especially to-day, one of the last that she would spend under his roof. He was not tearful about her departure—his senses were too blunt now to feel the grief of separation—he only felt pleasantly excited, because he had been told that Moritz and Jenö and the others were coming over presently and that they meant to carry him in his chair, just as he was, so that he could be present at his daughter's "maiden's farewell." This had greatly elated him; he was looking forward to the rich food and the luscious wine which his rich future son-in-law was providing for his guests.

Andor Comes To Claim Elsa.

And now, when Elsa came to him, dressed in all her pretty finery, he loved to look on her, and his dulled eyes glowed with an enthusiasm which had lain atrophied in him these past two years.

He was like a child now with a pretty doll, and Elsa, delighted at the pleasure which she was giving him, turned about and around, allowed him to examine her beautiful petticoats, to look at her new red boots and to touch with his lifeless fingers the beads of solid gold which her fiancé had given her.

Suddenly, while she was thus displaying her finery for the benefit of her paralytic father, she heard the loud bang of the cottage door. Someone had entered, someone with a heavy footstep which

BILL AND TIRPITZ.

"Why don't you do something?" said Butchering Bill, "Your mission, dear Tirpitz, is to slaughter and kill; To sink British ships and to butcher their crews, And yet, my dear Tirpitz, you do nothing but snooze."

"Oh, don't talk such rot," said von Tirpitz, "I feel I've something much better to do here at Kiel. I haven't got time to do fighting, you know, I'm reading with gusto this week's 'Passing Show.'" —Advt.

resounded through the thin partition between the two rooms.

She thought it must be one of the young men, perhaps, with the poles for the carrying chair; and she wondered vaguely why he had come so early.

She explained to the invalid that an unexpected visitor had come, and that she must go and see what he wanted; and then, half ashamed that someone should see her contrary to her mother's express orders and to all the proprieties, she went to the door and opened it.

The visitor had not closed the outer door when he had entered, and thus a gleam of brilliant September daylight shot straight into the narrow room; it revealed the tall figure of a man dressed in town clothes, who stood there for all the world as if he had a perfect right to do so, and who looked straight on Elsa as she appeared before him in the narrow frame of the inner door.

His face was in full light. She recognised him in the instant.

But she could not utter his name, she could not speak; her heart began to beat so fast that she felt that she must choke.

The next moment his arms were round her, he kicked the outer door to with his foot, and then he dragged her further into the room; he called her name, and all the while he was laughing—laughing with the glee of a man who feels himself to be supremely happy.

CHAPTER XII.

"It Is Too Late."

And now there he was, as of old, sitting, as was his wont, on the corner of the table, his two strong hands firmly grasping Elsa's wrists. She held him a little at arm's length, frightened still at the suddenness of his apparition here on this day—the day of her farewell feast.

When first he drew her to him, she had breathed his name—softly panting with excitement, "Andor!"

The blood had rushed to her cheeks, and then flowed back to her heart, leaving her pale as a lily. She did not look at him any more after that first glance, but held her head bent, and her eyes fixed to the ground. Slowly the tears trickled down her cheeks one by one.

But he did not take his glowing, laughing eyes away from her, though he, too, was speechless after that first cry of joy:—

"Elsa!"

He held her wrists and in a happy, irresponsible way was swinging her arms out and in, all the while that he was drinking in the joy of seeing her again.

Surely she was even more beautiful than she had ever been before. He did not notice that she was dressed as for a feast, he did not heed that she held her head down and that heavy tears fell from her eyes. He had caught the one swift look from her blue eyes when she first recognised him; he had seen the blush upon her cheeks then; the look and the blush had told him all that he wanted to know, for they had revealed her soul to him. Manlike, he looked no further. Happiness is such a natural thing for wretched humanity to desire, that it is so much easier to believe in it than in misery when it comes.

At last he contrived to say a few words.

"Elsa! how are you, my dove?" he said naively.

"I am quite well, thank you, Andor," she murmured through her tears.

Then she tried to draw her wrists out of his tenacious clutch.

"May I not kiss you, Elsa?" he asked, with a light, happy laugh—the laugh of a man sure of himself, and sure of the love which will yield him the kiss.

"If you like, Andor," she replied.

"You Had My Letter?"

She could not have denied him the kiss, not just then, at any rate, not even though every time that his warm lips found her eyes, her cheeks, her neck, she felt such a pain in her heart that surely she thought that she must die of it.

After that he let her wrists go, and she went to sit on a low stool, some little distance away from him. Her cheeks were glowing now, and it was no use trying to disguise her tears. Andor saw them, of course, but he did not seem upset by them; he knew that girls were so different from men, so much more sensitive and tender, and so now he was only chiding himself for his roughness.

"I ought to have prepared you for my coming, Elsa," he said. "I am afraid it has upset you."

"No, no, Andor, it's nothing," she protested.

"I did want to surprise you," he continued naively. "Not that I ever really doubted you, Elsa, even though you never wrote to me. I thought letters do get astray sometimes, and I was not going to let any accursed post spoil my happiness."

"No, of course not, Andor."

"You did not write to me, did you, Elsa?" he asked.

"No, Andor. I did not write."

"But you had my letter? . . . I mean the one which I wrote to you before I sailed for Australia."

"The postman," she murmured, "gave it to father when it came. Then the next day father was stricken with paralysis; he never gave it to me. Only last night."

"My God," he broke in excitedly, "and yet you remained true to me all this while, even though you did not know if I was alive or dead! Holy Mother of God, what have I done to deserve such happiness?"

"I Never Doubted You."

Then as she did not speak—for indeed the words in her throat were choked by her tears—he continued talking volubly, like a man who is intoxicated with the wine of joy:

(To be continued.)

FREE CURE FOR ALL URIC ACID COMPLAINTS.

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

FAMOUS LONDON PHYSICIAN'S SPLENDID GIFT TO THE PUBLIC.

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

All who suffer the ceaseless pain of Rheumatism, the agony of Sciatica or Lumbago, the scorching pangs of Gout, or the maddening irritation of Neuralgia can have this famous cure in their hands immediately free of charge.

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

It is quite a liberal supply you will receive. From the very first moment of taking it you feel a wonderful relief. A grateful restfulness steals over your pain-racked nerves as steadily and surely this unique specific combines with the blood and rids your system of its terrible burden of Uric Acid.

How terrible a burden it is the reader may judge from the following symptoms—only a few of the most common:—

- Stiff, Painful Joints.
- Aching Back.
- Swollen, Burning Feet and Hands.
- Dull, Crawning Nerve Pains.
- Cutting Pains in the Legs.
- Throbbing Convulsive Pains in the Temples.
- Acute Aching Round the Eyes.
- Rheumatoid Arthritis.
- Draughts of Cold Air "Cutting" the Skin.
- Feverishness and Excessive Shivering.

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

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

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

Jaded

As a consequence of the big demands on the workers, both physical and mental, many men and women are feeling run-down, exhausted and debilitated. If these trying times are showing their effects on you—if you feel run-down or out-of-sorts start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' at once, the most efficacious and reliable Tonic and Restorative. They produce rich, vigorous blood which dispels that run-down feeling.

As IRON 'JELLOIDS' restore the vigour of your blood your whole constitution benefits—you begin to feel fit and strong again with a cheery outlook on life—you are ready for work with renewed energy. Get a box of IRON 'JELLOIDS' to-day—a Fortnight's Treatment costs only 1/1½.

Iron Jelloids

enrich the blood—renew vitality

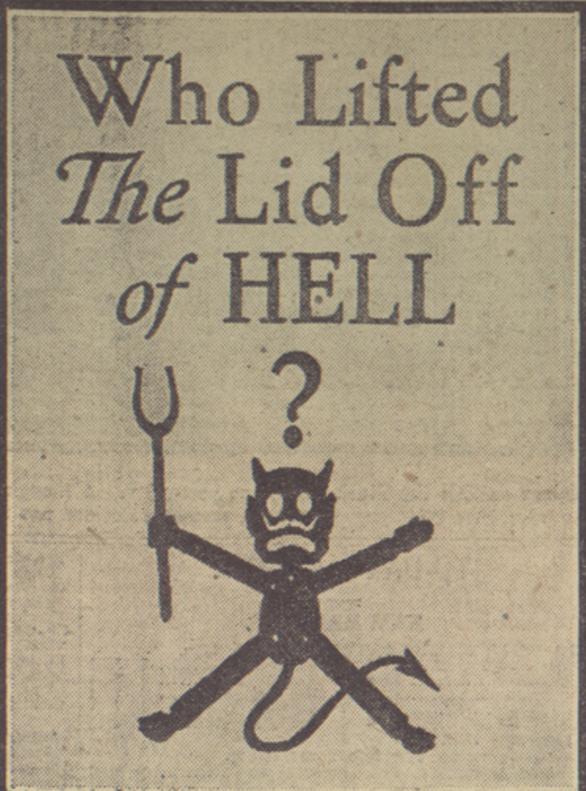
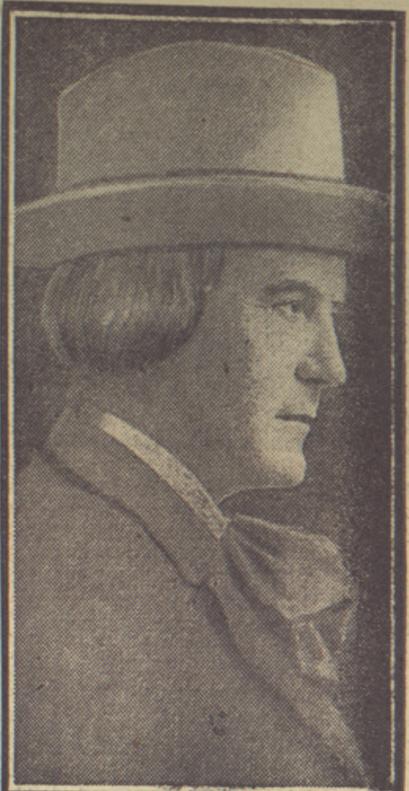
Mr. E. R. Swift, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, Huddersfield, writes:—

"IRON 'JELLOIDS' I can vouch for as a genuine pharmaceutical product. The one true remedy for ANEMIA is here presented in a form which scientists agree is the most active and easily assimilated. It is from a sense of personal gratitude, due to the results achieved in my family, that I feel it my duty to write to you."

For Women, No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine); For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 or direct from

The 'Jelloid' Co. (Dept. 58 J.), 205, City Rd., London.

The Kaiser Murders One Of His American Critics.



William Muirhead, a Portobello lad, was coming home to enlist. He is among the saved.

Elbert Hubbard, the American writer, and his wife were both drowned in the Lusitania.—(Walter Barnett.)

The frontispiece of Hubbard's booklet, in which he blamed the Kaiser for lifting the lid off hell.

Francis J. Lucker, an American postal clerk, assisted in rescuing many of the children.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Under the Stars and Stripes an American victim of the Huns' terrible work is taken to the mortuary.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

British bluejackets landing Lusitania's dead. The bodies of the British victims were covered with the Union Jack.



A sad sight at Queenstown. Coffins going to the buildings where the Lusitania's dead are lying.

FROM SELLING RACE TO THE DERBY.

Humble Beginning Of Greatly Improved Colt.

NEWMARKET "SECOND SPRING."

The Second Spring Meeting at Newmarket, which begins to-day, will not be so important as the First Spring; yet there is the prospect of some good-class horses being seen under silk, and a few Derby contenders are due to compete.

A thunderstorm last week put the going in fairly good condition, but the heath would be all the better for a further downpour, and if the ground is very hard it is certain that fields will be affected.

POMMERN'S V'ELFAR'.

Talking of the Derby, Pommern will not be seen in public before the Epsom classic, but he is doing well now that he has started serious work again.

On Saturday he was stripped and sent a mile and a half in company with Tuxedo, who was specially bought for the purpose of leading the Derby colt in his work.

Another candidate trained at headquarters who had a good gallop on Saturday was My Ronald. He covered a mile and three-quarters in good style with Brotherstone, and My Ronald is the most improved three-year-old in training, and it can at least be said of him that he stays.

MY RONALD'S BIG CLIMB.

The colt started his winning career as a two-year-old in a selling race, and he was bought in for 320 guineas.

He belongs to Mr. "Lucky" Barton, who has been as fortunate on the Turf as he is credited with having been on the Stock Exchange.

Since a market was opened on the Derby some support has been forthcoming for Fitzorb, who was known last year as the Glaze colt.

The only defeat Fitzorb suffered as a two-year-old was at the hands of Silver Tag on the occasion of his first appearance in public.

The son of Orby has not been out this season, but I notice he is engaged in the Royal Standard Stakes at Manchester in Whit week.

The distance of that race is only a mile, but some horses of good class have been left in, and such as Trois Temps, Hapsburg, Tournament, My Ronald, and Black Jester form the pick.

Morton, of course, may rely on the last named, but the first appearance of Fitzorb will be awaited with interest.

THE NEWMARKET STAKES.

It has been decided not to start Torloisk in the Newmarket Stakes to-morrow, but it is probable that the King will be represented by Sammarco.

The most interesting event on to-day's card is the Burwell Plate, but I hear it has not yet been definitely decided that King Priam will run. If the ground is hard it is certain no risk will be taken, though if started I should expect him to win.

In the event of King Priam not starting I shall look for the success of My Prince, as China Cock and Kennymore are not likely to put in an appearance.

Sun Yat will make his first appearance of the season in the Newmarket Handicap, and though he will be giving weight away to all his opponents except the penalised Santair, he is certain to give a good show, for he is the best class horse in the race.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

Newmarket.

- 2.0—JOHN CHINAMAN. 3.30—SUN YAT.
- 2.30—THEOVL. 4.0—SPEARPOINT.
- 3.0—KING PRIAM; if 4.30—COMEDIENNE.
- absent, MY PRINCE. 5.0—PICKLE.

Ayr.

- 2.0—FAIRLIGHT. 3.30—DIMORPHODON.
- 2.30—J. RENWICK'S BEST. 4.0—ETHEREBY.
- 3.0—SPOILT TOM. 4.30—YELLOW JESTER.

Double.

SPEARPOINT and PICKLE.

MEETINGS THE WAR WILL STOP.

The North-East Coast Armaments Committee yesterday received an offer from the Jockey Club to comply with their desire to stop racing in the district and asking in which places it was advisable for the fixtures to be abandoned. The committee replied, Newcastle, Stockton, and Redcar, and suggested the neighbouring meetings outside the area might also hinder armaments work.

TRY THIS HOME-MADE COUGH REMEDY.

Easy to Make and Costs Little.

Here is a fine recipe for coughs that was published several times last Winter, and which hundreds of 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 4 pint of the best Cough Medicine obtainable.

From your Chemist secure 1 oz. Parmit (Double Strength), take this home and add to it 1 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 Parmit 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. —Adv't.

NO DEALING WITH GERMAN STOCKBROKERS.



Scene outside the Stock Exchange yesterday. Although they did not shut out German stock-brokers, members decided not to deal with them.

TO-DAY'S RACING.

NEWMARKET.

2.0—TRIAL SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1¼m.			
Desborough	6 8 11	St. Pons	3 7 1
Colling	5 8 11	Magill	3 7 1
St. Melruan	4 8 11	Sea Voyage	3 7 1
Trident	4 8 7	Crowned Head	3 7 1
Irish Collar	4 8 4	Prime Minister	3 6 12
Laggard	3 7 8		

The above are there.

Antarvada	6 9 1	Sweet Sun	4 8 7
Mohacz	6 8 11	The Truth	4 8 7
John Chinaman	5 8 8		

2.30—NORFOLK TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 103 sovs; 5f.			
Clapperbill	9 5	Tally Ho	8 12
Liserb	8 12	Liku I	8 9
Chrome	8 12	Melusine I	8 9
Ormeda c	8 12	Oddman	8 9
Montrose	8 12	Joan Shay	8 9
Meovil	8 12	Grape Shot	8 9
Figaro	8 12	Chantarella	8 9
Argos	8 12	Colour Bay	8 9
Sure	8 12	Challenge	8 2
Benston	8 12	Soon	7 13

The above are there.

Star Hawk	9 5	Appleton	8 2
St. Anthony	8 12	Alarum c	8 2
Double Ditch	8 12	Marnix	8 2
Mesquite c	8 9	Linea	7 13

3.0—BURWELL PLATE of 300 sovs; 3-y.o.; 1¼m.			
Son in Law	4 9 6	Carancho	4 9 2
Cyllene More	6 9 6	Shepherd King	4 8 2
My Prince	4 9 6	The Pet	4 8 2
Great Sport	5 9 6	Snout	3 7 11
Fiz Yama	4 9 2	King Priam	3 7 7
Fruitlands	4 9 2	Silver Ring	3 7 7
Hounam	4 9 2	Paris II	3 7 2
Aboukir	4 9 2		

The above are there.

Trois Temps	4 9 6	Polygram	3 7 7
Kennymore	4 9 6	Claret	3 7 2
Ballaghtobin	3 7 7	Patrick's Day	3 7 2

3.30—NEWMARKET HANDICAP of 500 sovs; 1¼m.			
Sun Yat	5 9 0	Calgary	4 7 5
Santair	6 9 0	Dutch Lady	4 7 5
Carancho	4 8 7	Lancelot	4 6 13
Warringham	6 8 2	Minster Bell	5 6 12
Khedive III.	6 7 7	Speron	4 6 12
Mouchette	4 7 6	Kempnough	6 6 10

The above are there.

4.0—SWEEPSTAKES, 5 sovs starters, with 200 sovs added; 1m.			
Stoke Dabernon	4 7 11	Orangerie	3 6 13
Spearpoint	4 7 11	Dark Opal	3 6 13
Heathercombe	4 7 8	Gioconda II.	3 6 13
Florimond	3 7 2	Ashpar	3 6 13
Le Mellor	3 7 2	St. Maur	3 6 13
Swiftfoot	3 7 2		

The above are there.

Dunholm	6 9 0	Marmaduke IV.	3 7 2
Pennant	3 8 0		

4.30—SOMERVILLE STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 sovs; 2-y.o. 5f.			
Parana	9 2	Recognition	8 3
Roderic	8 8	Wonderland	8 0
Neiljar	8 8	Sister Susie	8 0
Crimson Square	8 5	Mrs. Gossip	8 0
Ardwater	8 3		

The above are there.

Violet Schomburg c	8 8	Royal Song	8 3
Honora c	8 8	Carry On	8 0
Eradne c	8 8		

5.0—VISITORS' (Apprentice) PLATE (hdcp) of 150 sovs; 7f.			
Pickle	5 8 0	The Spy II.	4 6 7
Ocydrome	5 7 6	Restharow	3 6 7
Ventura	4 7 6	Correct	4 6 2
Montmartre	6 7 6	Wyoise	3 6 0
Trident	4 7 6	Sisera II.	5 5 13
Abra	5 6 11	Set Square	3 5 7

The above are there.

Nenupha	4 8 8	Velour	3 7 0
Rangas	4 8 3	Broomdown	3 6 2
Halberd	6 7 3	Glenshelane	3 5 7

AYR.

2.0—CARRICK SELLING PLATE of 102 sovs; 1m.			
Flavio	9 13	Rutland	4 9 10
Paravid	9 10	Wolf's Ford	3 8 7
Fairlight	9 10	Berrilthorpe	3 8 4
Nadir Shah	4 9 10		

The above have arrived.

Rouleau	9 13	Eys I	3 8 4
Caledonian	5 9 10		

2.30—KYLE TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 120 sovs; 5f.			
Kinsale	9 1	Best Wishes	8 9
Mona c	8 12		

The above have arrived.

Spratdale	8 12	Rosley	8 9
Clifton Lassie c	8 12	Clerical Error	8 9
Young Man	8 12	Miss Peel	8 9
Fils de Blizon	8 12	Ayah	8 9

3.0—EGLINTON HANDICAP PLATE of 150 sovs; 1m. 2f.			
Star of Deon	9 0	Fairlight	4 7 12
Harebell	4 8 13	Spoilt Tom	5 7 10
Colonel Bogey	4 8 10	Sikh	4 7 5
Quack	4 8 0		

The above have arrived.

Hidalgo	6 8 13	Ma Honey	4 7 10
Hop Off	4 8 12	Bunch o' Keys	6 7 9
Welwyn	6 8 6	Stonecrop	4 7 4
Fort	8 2	Gunmount	6 6 10

3.30—STEWARDS' SELLING HANDICAP of 102 sovs; 5f.			
Black Pirate	8 9	Skipper Hayes	4 7 6
Nadir Shah	4 8 4	Dimorphodon	3 7 3
Miss Sweeper	4 8 0	Fenham	3 6 9
Bank	4 8 0	Breve	3 6 7
Matchbreaker	3 7 9	Yucatan	3 6 5

The above have arrived.

Rosetti	2 9 0	Queen's Cairn	3 7 7
King's Head	4 8 4	Myramo	3 7 5
Chiddingstone	4 8 3	First Dose	3 7 3
Duke of Tipperary	5 8 3	Lucky Paddy	3 6 5
Evening Star II.	4 8 1		

4.0—CRAIGIE MAIDEN HANDICAP of 102 sovs; 6f.			
What's On	3 9 0	Dancing Fawn	3 8 7
Etherby	4 8 12	Running Burn	3 8 2
Wise Serf	3 8 9	Adare Girl	3 8 3
Sidley	6 8 9	Great Guns	4 8 1
Oscillator	3 8 8		

The above have arrived.

Antipater	3 8 8	Kirkcubright	3 8 3
Woodmere	4 8 4	Topper's Folly	3 7 8

4.30—CUNNINGHAME PLATE of 110 sovs; 1¼m.			
Gan	6 9 1	Sidley	6 7 8
Quack	4 8 11	Gluck	4 7 5
Yellow Jester	3 8 0	Universal Service	5 7 5
Hero	5 7 8		

The above have arrived.

Eideweiss	5 7 8	Robert Lee	4 7 5
Dorisduan	3 7 7	Trixstress	3 6 8

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0—Trial Selling Plate.—MOFAT, 9-8 (A. Taylor), 1; BLACK PIRATE, 9-5 (Collis), 2; Ardigon, 9-8 (Thwaites), 0. Betting: 2 to 5 MOFAT, 4 to 1 Ardigon, 7 to 1 Black Pirate. Length. 2.30—Montgomery Handicap.—MARY CRAG, 6-12 (Richardson), 1; WOLF'S FORD, 7-5 (Collis), 2; HULLABALOO, 8-12 (D. McKenna), 3. Also ran: Wise Serf, Monymusk, Broomhead, Sun Thrush. Betting: 4 to 6 Broomhead, 5 to 1 others. Neck; 3 lengths. 3.0—Montrose Handicap.—NIHILIST, 8-11 (Collis), 1; ALOFT, 7-12 (Colling), 2; DENISON, 7-5 (Crickmere), 3. Also ran: Villeroi, More Vane, Oceanus. Betting: 5 to 2 Aloft, More Vane, 9 to 2 NIHILIST, 5 to 1 Villeroi, Denison, 10 to 1 others. Head; 1¼ lengths. 3.30—May Selling Handicap.—WELL LOCKED, 7-9 (Whewell), 1; BLACK PIRATE, 9-0 (W. Collis), 2; FENHAM, 7-0 (R. Campion), 3. Also ran: Stormville, Iowa II, Crusavel, Myramo, Dusky Maid, Ohio, Yucatan. Betting: 5 to 2 Stormville, 4 to 1 Fenham, 6 to 1 Crusavel, Yucatan, 8 to 1 Black Pirate, 10 to 1 WELL LOCKED and others. Neck; same. 4.0—Doon Welter Plate.—WINGMAN, 10-12 (Mr. G. Gunter), 1; REDWOOD, 12-6 (Mr. O. Casebourne), 2. Betting: 3 to 1 WINGMAN. Head. 4.30—Apprentice Plate.—DUNHOLM, 9-7 (Amos), 1; MOFAT, 8-3 (W. Prince), 2. Betting: 2 to 7 DUNHOLM, 4 lengths.

WYE WINNERS AND PRICES. 2.0—Selling Handicap Hurdle, Grey Coronet, 6 to 1. 2.30—Canterbury Steeplechase, Cooldeen, 4 to 1. 3.0—Wye Selling Hurdle, Sporting Parson, 10 to 1. 3.30—Selling Handicap Steeplechase, Red Stork, evens. 4.0—Ashford Hurdle, Cage, 6 to 4. 4.30—Dover Steeplechase, Void, no horses being available.

WAR BUREAU FOR SOLDIERS' RELATIVES.

A remarkable amount of confusion exists among the relatives and dependants of soldiers and sailors as to allowances, allotments of pay, etc. Since the war began the War Bureau of the Daily Dispatch, Manchester, has been literally besieged by thousands of readers asking for information in regard to recruiting and all the other points of interest and doubt arising from the war and the new army. Already over 3,000 claimants have availed themselves of the services of the Daily Dispatch Claims Department, and hundreds of dependants have received the money to which they are entitled, but which they had been trying to get for months.

MORE WAGES FOR MINERS.

Northumberland coalowners yesterday conceded the miners a special wages advance of 15 per cent. to cover the increased cost of living.

ASKED TO FOLLOW DR. CLIFFORD.



Westbourne Park Church is to lose its famous pastor, Dr. Clifford, who is retiring, and the Rev. S. W. Hughes, of Aston, Birmingham, has been invited to succeed him. The father of Mr. Hughes was an engineer-driver, but before his death served as a town councillor and as a guardian at Northampton. Mr. Hughes himself started life as a clerk in a coal merchant's office, but his bent was the ministry. By studying in his leisure hours he attained his ambition and in several ministries has earned golden opinions as a preacher.

Harry Wood, of Newcastle, won at the Ring, London, yesterday afternoon, owing to Nat Brooks, Aldgate, being disqualified for rough tactics in the fifth round. Wood was afterwards matched to meet Fred Jones, of Rushden. TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—22 19 2 19 15 22 14 24—15 11 15 18 10 14 19 2. DESMOND (Empire).—Newmarket: *12 24 3 18 10 8—3 5 18 10 13 2—3 5 18 7 10 5 13 24 2 16. Ayr: 3 24 21 11—26 7 16 19 11 8 10 18 7 21 19 10—7 17 10 18 9 24 10 12. GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—Newmarket.—*12 24 25 14 16 15 24 5 1—9 7 25 18 5 26—22 24 9 6 13 19. Ayr.—5 2 5 15 6 14 24 15 22—1 23 25 5 11 23 22 26—9 16 23 24 22 26 23 1.

A BOXING COINCIDENCE.

Basham Retains Championship And O'Keefe Beats Blake.

EACH IN THE 13th ROUND.

Sergeant Johny Basham, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, kept his hold of the welter-weight championship at the National Sporting Club last night by beating Tom McCormick, of the Manchester Regiment, in the thirteenth round. Curiously enough, the contest at the Blackfriars Ring between O'Keefe and Blake ended in the same round, the Lance-Corporal knocking out the Bandsman.

McCormick seemed to have one idea. He thought to force the pace, but Basham was too clever. The latter's left won points quite early. It gave him the first round, and though McCormick covered up during the second and third rounds, Basham ran up a sequence of points with a clever left hand.

McCormick was a defensive boxer all the time. He found Basham's left more than he could cope with. It came in all directions, and as the right was mixed with it the challenger had a bad time—so bad, in fact, that after he had been down several times the referee stopped the fight and pointed to Basham as the winner.

CRAFT BEATS SPEED.

As fierce a fight as well may be imagined was witnessed at the Ring last evening between Bandsman Blake and Pat O'Keefe. Both men were in the pink of condition, had a large following, and were soldiers. They were as game as any fighters could be. Blake had the advantage of age and was unbeaten, and his opponent had years of ring craft behind him. In the end cunning and hard hitting won, Blake going out in the 13th round. All through the fight there was hard hitting. Blake was faster, and time after time got home with his left. He did what he liked with O'Keefe—with light hits. O'Keefe was slower, but when he hit he shook up the Bandsman very severely.

CAPTURING THE ENEMY'S TRADE.

Plea For A Tax On German Goods After The War.

The British Industries' Fair, organised by the Board of Trade to bring British manufacturers in certain trades into direct touch with buyers who previously depended on enemy countries for their supplies, opened at the Royal Agricultural Hall yesterday. Queen Mary visited the Fair and showed great interest in the scheme.

Trades most affected by German competition before the war are now reaping a harvest, and many of the manufacturers, of whom there are 600 at the Fair, cannot keep pace with their orders. But the one thing that is worrying the British manufacturers is, "What is the Government going to do to help us when the war is over?"

Manufacturers present at the Fair told the Daily Sketch that if the Government would give them a guarantee that a small tax would be put on finished articles imported into this country from Germany after the war they would put down a new plant, extend the organisation to meet the demand, and make a fight for more foreign trade.

"Labour conditions in Germany allow the Germans to supply goods cheaper than the British," said a big manufacturer, "and unless the Government support us all the work we are doing now to capture German trade will be wasted."

KHAKI SHIRTS AT 2S. 8D. DOZEN.

The making of khaki shirts at 2s. 8d. per dozen was one of the things that were revealed at a women's sweated industries exhibition held at the Caxton Hall yesterday.

TO PUT ON FLESH AND INCREASE WEIGHT.

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE.

Most thin people eat from four to six pounds of good solid fat-making food every day and still do not increase in weight one ounce, while, on the other hand, many of the plump, chunky folks eat very lightly and keep gaining all the time. It's all bosh to say that this is the nature of the individual. It isn't Nature's way at all.

Are You as Well as Your Country Cousin?



"Every Picture tells a Story."

If women are not so healthy as men, isn't it because they work too long, worry too much, and get no good exercise?

In country places, where women lead healthy, outdoor lives, and take almost an equal part with men, they are pictures of health.

Simple living ensures sound kidneys, pure blood, and no uric acid trouble.

Uric acid in the blood causes backache, rheumatic and nervous troubles, headaches, dizziness, "blues," urinary disorders, and danger of gravel, dropsy and Bright's disease.

When you have cause to suspect your kidneys, use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of women. And to get better and keep better, make it a point to get out every day for a brisk walk. Drink more water, eat simple food, and sleep more. Better health will follow.

LONDON WOMAN KEPT WELL 13 YEARS.



On December 4th, 1905, Mrs. M. A. Finch, of 617, Garratt-lane, Earlsfield, said:—"In 1902 I was obliged to keep to my bed for fourteen weeks. Dropsy and inflammation of the kidneys set in; my back and limbs were always in pain, and I was a dreadful size with the watery swellings in my limbs. This followed a confinement.

"After five months' treatment the doctor gave me up, but Doan's Backache Kidney Pills made a wonderful change, for they gently led me back to health and completely cured me of all sign of dropsy and kidney complaint. I do not know how to thank Doan's Pills enough.—(Signed) M. A. Finch."

KEPT WELL 13 YEARS.

On May 3rd, 1915, Mrs. Finch said:—"I have had no kidney trouble since Doan's Pills cured me thirteen years ago."

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills

All dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9, from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells St., Oxford St., London, W.

Be sure you get the same Pills as Mrs. Finch had.

THE DARDANELLES FIGHT.

(Continued from Page 4.)

With this reinforcement the thin khaki line held on throughout the night, and the Turks were driven off with heavy loss.

On the following day more troops were landed on W beach, and the whole line joining up with the troops on X beach was able to move forward and get astride the peninsula.

The landing on V beach will remain the more memorable for the novel experiment of running a liner full of troops deliberately ashore. This allowed them to approach close in under cover without being exposed, as is the case in the open boats.

Great doors were cut in her sides to allow of a rapid disembarkation. Wooden gangways slung from ropes sloped gradually down from these doors to her bow, so that men could pass down on both sides in single file, and either jump into the water if it was not too deep or on to the lighters towed in with her.

FORT ON THE BRIDGE.

The liner's bridge was made a citadel with steel plates. Twelve Maxims, protected by these improvised casemates, and manned by the Maxim section of the Naval Division, were placed in the bows and lower bridge to sweep the shore when the troops disembarked.

Over 2,000 men were stowed on board when at dawn, after a rapid bombardment from the battleship Albion, the River Clyde slowly steamed towards the shore.

She was preceded by the usual eight tows of steam pinnaces and boats, which were to land the covering party; but it would seem as if the River Clyde and the boats reached the shore simultaneously.

TEMPEST OF FIRE.

Those in the boats suffered terribly from a tempest of rifle fire, machine guns, and the four pom-poms which swept the foreshore.

Along the front of the beach is a bank of sand about four or five feet high, and the survivors and wounded crawled behind this, which gave them some cover from the leaden storm.

Meanwhile the River Clyde had gone ashore further east than had been intended, bow on, close to a reef of rock. The water was too deep to allow of men leaping from her and wading, but this contingency had been foreseen.

A steam hopper was brought up and also run ashore, to provide a gangway from the wooden gangways on either side.

But this was not sufficient, and it was necessary to drag a lighter to the far side of the hopper before the troops on board could attempt to disembark.

RISKED CERTAIN DEATH.

Some gallantly volunteered to get a line ashore and hold the lighter in position. They ran down the gangway under a hail of bullets, leapt on to the hopper, and from there into the sea, and reached the reef of rock which runs out from the shore.

Here they held the lighter in position and called on the soldiers to leave the ship.

The troops on board knew it meant almost certain destruction to leave her, yet at the call of their officers about 200 dashed down the gangway on the starboard side, and attempted to reach the reef.

Some were shot on the gangway, others were killed as they reached the hopper, others on the reef, and many of the survivors no sooner reached the beach than they fell.

A few only survived, and lay under the shelter of the bank.

It was seen that it would mean annihilation to the whole force if any further attempt to disembark was made.

It was decided to postpone all further movement until after dark, and then to endeavour to get the troops ashore.

After eight o'clock almost the entire force was got ashore without the Turks firing a shot.

At 11 o'clock the enemy again opened up a furious fusillade, sweeping the whole beach; but our men had received instructions to lie down under cover, and suffered but small loss.

THE LAST STAGE.

On Monday morning a further advance through the ruined village was tried. On the left the attack was held up by machine guns placed in one of the towers of the castle, and our men had again to take cover while the Cornwallis demolished it with her guns.

There was a lot of hard fighting amid the ruins of the village behind the castle before our troops could clear out the snipers and thus gain the open country beyond, where the wearied attack found itself confronted by the earthworks and barbed wire on Hill 141.

About 11 a.m. began a final attack on the Turkish trenches on Hill 141.

The losses were severe, but at noon the position was taken and the Turks fled.

Thus at length after these unparalleled exertions V beach, like the others, was cleared and the way paved for a further advance inland.

It has cost us dearly to get astride the Gallipoli Peninsula, but there is no finer tale in our history.

"WHO LIFTED THE LID OFF OF HELL?"

Elbert Hubbard Falls Victim To The Man He Denounced.

"THE SHRUNKEN-SOULED KAISER."

Germany will feel no regret that Elbert Hubbard, the American writer, is among the victims of the Lusitania massacre, for Elbert Hubbard wrote consistently and fearlessly against Germany and the Kaiser. His work was widely popular in the United States, and he did more than any other man in America to spread sympathy with the Allies' cause.

He was visiting England and France to get inside knowledge of the brutal German methods of making war when he met his death by one of the most atrocious examples of those methods. His wife, who wrote under the name of Alice Hubbard, was drowned with him.

Elbert Hubbard's reply to the German warning to passengers not to embark on the Lusitania was typical of the man:—

No doubt they would like to get rid of me after my little booklet, but I guess that won't stop us sailing.

"MADE IN GERMANY."

"My little booklet," written by Elbert Hubbard at the end of last year, bore on its front page in glaring red letters the title "Who Lifted the Lid Off of Hell?" above the figure of Mephistopheles. On the back page was a picture of the Kaiser and the assertion, "Hell was made in Germany."

These extracts show the vigour of Elbert Hubbard's denunciation of the Kaiser:—

If anyone asks, "Who lifted the lid off of hell?" let the truthful answer be "William Hohenzollern." He has a shrunken soul, and a mind that reeks with egomania.

He is a mastoid degenerate of a noble grand-mother. He is swollen like a drowned pup with a pride that stinks.

He never wrote a letter or a message wherein he did not speak of God as if the Creator was waiting in the lobby:—

God is with us. I am praying our God be with you. I am accountable only to my conscience and God. God is giving us victories.

We are told the Kaiser kept the peace for forty-three years. True—just waiting for this stroke at world dominion.

Every male child born in that forty-three years, who can carry a gun, is taken from useful work, and made to do the obscene bidding of this sad, mad, bad, bloody monster. The crazy Kaiser will not win. The wisdom of the world backs the Allies, and Saint Helena awaits. It must be so.

INJURED BY A GERMAN BOMB.



Mr. Joseph Sammy, the evangelist, was one of the victims of Germany's example of barbarism at Southend. He was in the Cromwell boarding-house which was hit by one of the incendiary bombs and destroyed. Despite his 90 years Mr. Sammy was preaching in Southend the previous day.

EXPLOSIVES WORKS BLOWN UP.

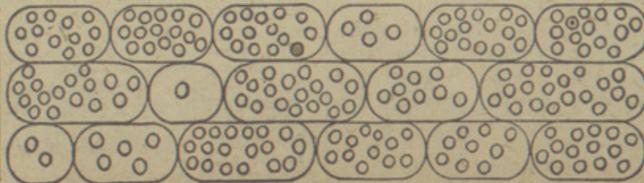
A violent explosion at the explosives works at Stowmarket, Suffolk, yesterday morning is presumed to have resulted in the loss of four lives.

The deaths of Frederick Thorpe and Frederick Rainbird are confirmed, and those of C. Oxborrow and N. Ager presumed, as they have not been seen since the explosion.

The vicar of St. Aidan's, Newcastle, is taking his summer holiday by working on war munitions at Armstrong's Elswick ordnance factory from 5 a.m. to 6 p.m.

£100 IN GOLD

FREE!
The
New
Puzzle



FREE!
Can
You
See It?

The New Puzzle for Brainy people. Here you see three rows of circles with small rings in each circle. Each row of rings spells the name of a well-known city. The number of rings in each circle represents the position of a letter in the alphabet. Thus, if one small ring represented A, four would represent D, and so on, but we cannot tell you the letters represented by those persons who send us the NEAREST CORRECT SOLUTIONS and fulfil all conditions of the give £100 in CASH to which we will send you on receipt of your solution. Service Manufacturing Co. (Dept 1), 49, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.

H.P.

SAUCE

economy with enjoyment.

H.P. is so perfectly blended—there is no sediment—you need not shake the bottle—the last drop is just as nice as the first, and explains why it goes further than any other.

6d.



SERIOUS OUTBREAK OF COUGHS & COLDS.

Marvellous Cure You May Try FREE.

Just now in the changeable spring weather everyone seems to have one of those hard, dry coughs or exhausting colds that make life miserable. You must not let yours continue. In this weather it is too dangerous. The first thing to do, if you would be cured quickly, is to send for a free trial bottle of Crosby's Cough Elixir—the famous remedy that has cured thousands.

Even the very first dose gives relief. Your poor, torn throat and lung passages are soothed as with a magic balm. For Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc., this wonderful remedy has also proved infallible. Send for Your free bottle to-day. Name and address and 2d. stamps for postage will secure it for you by return. Crosby's Cough Elixir is sold by chemists, patent medicine vendors, etc., at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, or direct from the Proprietors. Address, The Proprietors (Dept. 23), 10, Darlington-street, Leeds.—Advt.

LUNTIN MIXTURE



A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCO

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

LUNTIN MEDIUM CIGARETTES.

10 for 3d. : 100 for 2/6

Obtainable at all Tobacconists. THOMSON & PORTEOUS, Manufacturers, EDINBURGH.

What Women Are Doing:

Behind The Scenes With "Betty"
Spring Fashions In The Park
The Last Word In Parasols

I SPENT a most enjoyable evening behind the scenes at Daly's Theatre the other night. I've so many times been in front, but never behind, so perhaps that accounts for my happy time there.

My first visit was to Miss Winifred Barnes. I was bidden to her dressing room—and what a dressing room—airy, bright, and roomy, apart from being delightfully furnished and upholstered in white linen, patterned with black cats. There were also various china cats that belong to a vast collection.

"It's my lucky mascot," exclaimed Miss Barnes. "Some kind friend got to hear of it and sent me yards of black cats to upholster my room in."

Then there was "Lally," the fox terrier, also black and white, who got down from his sumptuous divan and greeted me most cordially.

"I love all animals, especially dogs," said my hostess. "I have several at my cottage, where I spend my week-ends, on the Sussex coast." "Where is that?" I was inquisitive enough to ask. "Well, I'm afraid I can't tell you, as I shall have all my friends wanting to come, too, and disturb my rest and golf."

Two Minutes With Mabel Sealby.

Next I visited Miss Mabel Sealby, who was too busy and waiting for a call to spare me but a few words—all more or less in sympathy for the Lusitania loss.



MISS MABEL SEALBY.
(Rita Martin.)

"I've crossed to America in her several times, and it was like being at home. I knew the crew well. They were all so kind to me." I asked how she liked her part in "Betty," and she assured me she liked it immensely. "Playing at Daly's is always delightful," she said, and after a hurried dab with her powder-puff she rushed off to her call-boy's summons. Down some stone steps and into a mauve and pink room, where Miss Mary Ridley was able to spare me a few moments, was my next adventure. Miss Ridley came into the cast after "Betty" had been running three nights at Daly's, but she created her part when the piece was originally produced in Manchester. She has a charming personality, and her style is particularly suited to the part. Miss Ridley introduced me to her brother, who was home on a few days' leave from the front. He chatted with me on the subject of the war, at the same time admiring his clever sister.

She'd Rather Wear Skirts.

My last visit was to Miss Daisy Burrell's sanctum, where I found her gracing her boyish attire. "What a splendid wig," I exclaimed, "if it is a wig." "Yes, it is, and it's the seventh I've had before I could get what I wanted to suit my boyishness! This is the first time I've originated a part in London. Of course, I love playing at Daly's, but I am tremendously envious of skirts and pretty clothes. I wish I could stay and chat to you, but I must rush off. Do come and stand at the wings and wish me luck."

A New Ginger Cake.

"Tapley," who is quite one of the best cooks of my acquaintance, has forwarded me the following recipe for a ginger cake, so will "Constant Reader" and "Housewife" carefully read, mark, and, I hope, inwardly digest the following:—

Ginger-Cake.—1lb. treacle, 1½lb. of flour, ½lb. moist sugar, ½lb. of butter warmed with the treacle, 1lb. stoned raisins, 1oz. ground ginger, 1oz. mixed peel, 1oz. mixed spice, 1 lemon grated, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, dissolved in half a cup of warm milk. Mix all the dry ingredients together, then add the treacle, dissolved butter, and well-beaten eggs. Bake in a slow oven for about one hour. This makes an excellent luncheon cake.

In The Park On Sunday.

Hyde Park on Sunday morning was too full of everybody to see anybody one wanted to meet, but I caught a glimpse of Lady Newnes, in black, and Miss Sonia Keppel, Mrs. George Keppel's younger daughter, chatting with friends, and Lady Lister-Kaye. Those who were not in tailor-mades had rejuvenated their Ascot gowns of last year, with the exception of one or two really neat black and blue taffetas. The hats for the most part were hideous, and the

very short full skirts generally displayed light-coloured boots, with bulging ankles. Why will plump-footed people wear this kind of thing?

Society At Kempton Park.

I motored to Kempton, through Bushey Park, to see the "Jubilee" on Saturday. The chestnuts were nearly in full bloom. The lilacs, apple blossoms, and laburnums were at their best, and I never saw the country look more lovely.

There were some very well tailored costumes to be seen in the paddock. I particularly admired Lady Victor Paget's black cloth gown, crowned by a minute white hat. She came with her husband, who was in khaki.

Mrs. Hall Walker, in all black, was with Lady de Trafford, who was also in black. Miss Felicity Tree, whom I have seldom seen racing, was with friends, and I met Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh in a check suiting, and Lady Hamilton of Dalzell, accompanied by her husband. Lord Farquhar, Sir Charles Hartopp, Lord Clonmell, Lord Alington, Lord Essex, Lord Carnarvon, and Sir Robert Wilmot, with his two daughters, were amongst the usual racing crowd.

Some Sunshade!

I believe I've seen the very last thing in sunshades—lapis lazuli, blue taffeta, bound with dull gold, and having a large hand-painted miniature, oval shaped at one side, surrounded with kilted gold gumpie and surmounted by a true lover's knot.

A Tireless War Worker.

Mrs. Lindsay Fitzpatrick, who has been getting up a series of entertainments in County Mayo to assist the war charities, and has helped so much with the recruiting, has gone with her husband to France to join their niece, the Duchess of Westminster, in her hospital work out there.

A War Baby Booklet.

Those who are interested in the "war baby" cannot do better than read a little book just published by the War Babies' and Mothers' League, 60, South Molton-street, W., and written by Mrs. Helen Best. It can be obtained for 2d., and is sold for the benefit of the League, which needs funds very badly.

A Guest At Viceregal Lodge.

The Marchioness of Headfort has arrived in London from Headfort House, her place in Kells, and I saw her yesterday in Bond-street.

Lord and Lady Headfort were staying with the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Wimborne at the Viceregal Lodge for Punchestown Races. Lady Headfort is very fond of horses, and hunts a good deal, accompanied by her little son, Lord Bective, when he is at home for his holidays.

Viceroy's Sister And War Clubs.

Viscountess Ridley has promised to preside at a meeting which will be held at Countess Brassey's house, 24, Park-lane, next Friday, to obtain funds to start more girls' war-time clubs in military centres.

The Countess of Portsmouth has promised to speak, as also has the Hon. Emily Kinnaid.

Lady Brassey is taking a very deep interest in these clubs, which are a great boon to the soldiers, as well as to the girls. The girls are permitted to introduce their soldier friends, who quite enjoy the pleasant afternoon and evening amusements provided.

Lady Ridley, who is a daughter of the late Lord Wimborne, her brother, of course, being the present Viceroy of Ireland, has been indefatigable in her charitable work during the war. She was one of the first to offer her town house as a hospital.

A Lavalliere Boom.

Kitty, who was at the Ambassadors last night, declares that all London is going to see Mlle. Eve Lavallière in the new sketch, "Dieu! Que les Hommes sont Bêtes." I am not at all surprised!

The Queen And The Milkmaids.

Lady Falmouth is very busy at Swanley Horticultural College, where the Board of Agriculture have sent a special batch of girls down for a fortnight's course in milking. They are town girls anxious to get back to the land,

and I believe that when they go out to farm work arrangements are to be made to provide hostels for them to sleep in with a matron in charge, as the average farmer is no housing expert.

The Queen paid a surprise visit last Friday week and was shown over every department by Lady Falmouth, who is the director, accompanied by the Principal, Miss Wilkinson, and the secretary, Miss Kekewich.

The Handsomest Couple.



LADY BEATRICE
POLE-CAREW
(Lallie Charles.)

Much sympathy is felt for Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew, whose husband, General Sir Reginald Pole-Carew, is suffering from concussion of the brain, as the result of being thrown from his horse while riding at his home in Cornwall, Antony Park, last Saturday.

General Pole-Carew has been M.P. for the South-East Division of Cornwall since 1910. Lady Beatrice, before her marriage, was Lady Beatrice Butler, daughter of the Marquis of Ormonde. She and her four children have been spending a great deal of time in Ireland, since the outbreak of the war, at Shanbally Castle, Tipperary.

Lady Beatrice is one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen, and her distinguished husband was for years regarded as the handsomest man in the Army. As a couple I suppose they still hold the palm for looks.

Work For Serbia.

Lady Cowdray and the Countess Brassey are both working very hard just now to secure the £3,000 necessary for the new London unit which the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service are sending out as their third gift to Serbia.

Over £2,000 has already been subscribed, largely from miners, working women, and other humble folk. One sum of five shillings came from a private of the Cheshire Regiment, who wished to make some return for the kindness that had been shown to him in a French hospital. The schoolchildren's pennies were another charming feature of the subscription list; and, indeed, I am told they have run into many pounds. People from all over the country have sent their dearest treasures to be sold for the fund. Among these, two that I have seen are particularly attractive—a long gold chain with quaint charms and a magnificent garnet brooch.

Girls' Patriotic Clubs.

Theodosia Lady Boughiey is appealing for funds for these clubs near military centres, which have already done such splendid work. Twenty-six ladies have consented to receive subscriptions from one penny upwards. The Duchess of Sutherland (Eileen) appeals for the smallest subscriptions from all those whose name begins with "E." But there is another "E" in the field—namely, Lady French (Eleanor), and the competition between the two should be a close one.

The Babies' "Kit" Society.

Bales of baby clothes, packed in bags, each containing a complete infant's outfit, have been received at the Women's Emergency Corps from the Babies' Kit Society of Sydney, Australia.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALICE MILLIGAN (Morecambe).—Thank you for socks. Send any knitted garments. Those sent in April were safely received.

MISS D. COATES (Cheshire).—Many thanks for the muffler and mittens. There is still a great demand for socks.

ROSA BROWNING (Northants).—Thank you so much for mufflers safely received. Keep on knitting.

ANXIOUS (Barrow-in-Furness).—I am sorry I can't tell you.

ETHEL LAWRENCE (Camberwell).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 3, York-place, Baker-street, W.

MISS MONK (Lytham).—I am sorry I cannot advise you, but I should say perfectly harmless.

MRS. WYATT BAYNE (S. Kensington).—I cannot send you pattern of respirator. Write to the Women's Emergency Corps. Very sorry.

ROSE LEWIS (Saltburn-by-Sea).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps. They may be able to help you.

CONSTANT READER (Birmingham).—Ginger cake recipe above.

HOUSEWIFE (Dartford).—Recipe for cake above.

ELLA SIMPSON (Scotland).—Many thanks for socks.

MRS. BEVAN (Broughton).—Your idea of a jumble sale is excellent, but I am afraid I cannot help you.

MRS. WILKIN (London, E.C.).—Write to the Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, W.

MRS. KING (near Bristol).—Yes, I am still receiving socks.

£1,000 FOR NEEDLEWORK.

Bereaved Competitors Who Are Eager To Help The Wounded.

I HAVE given all I can afford in money, but have time and some materials on my hands which I hope to use for the benefit of our wounded. Alas, I have already lost seven either by sea or land!"

That is the spirit in which a Cornish lady reader who is "more or less an invalid" is entering the *Daily Sketch* Patriotic Needlework competition. This is a competition in which every competitor not only has an opportunity of winning some of the £1,000 prize-money, but may help the wounded as well.

There are thirty-three classes in the competition, so that all varieties of needlework are included. The prize-money is also divided into over fifteen hundred prizes, varying in amount from £20 to half-a-crown.

There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons will appear daily until November next, when the competition closes.

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, and, except in cases where the competitors feel unable to offer their entries, will be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association. The presentation of work is entirely optional, but it is hoped that few competitors will not be eager to take this opportunity of doing something to help the wounded.

In order to take part in the competition readers must send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

One section of the competition is reserved for girls under fifteen and boys under nine, the prizes in this section amounting to £40.

Intending competitors are urged to begin collecting coupons and to register their entries at once, as this will simplify the organisation of the sale and exhibition.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

FOR WOMEN WITH DARK RINGS UNDER THE EYES.

HOW TO BE RID OF THEM IN TWO WEEKS WITHOUT MEDICINES.

These effects, which so often disfigure an otherwise beautiful face, are frequently considered the most baffling of all blemishes to remedy. This is a totally wrong impression, for the rings are simply due to weakness and imperfect blood circulation in the skin area beneath the eyes. A run-down and nervous condition of health always produces the discolouration, because the eyes, being extremely sensitive and literally a mass of nerves, quickly present visible evidence of weakness.

The eyes should be bathed night and morning with hot water to relieve the congestion, and as a corrective for depleted nerve force there is nothing better than a 20-grain tablet of ordinary phormoid taken twice a day before meals. If no increase of weight is desired, and phormoid is used solely as a restorative agent to revitalise and nourish the nervous system, do not greatly exceed this dose, for if four to six tablets are taken daily they will have a strong tendency to promote the formation of flesh. Any chemist would have phormoid tablets in stock, or can easily obtain them on request; and, although not a medicine, it is a compound of highly concentrated nerve nutrient properties, which render it far better than many patent preparations sold at high prices and widely advertised for the same purpose.—Adv't.

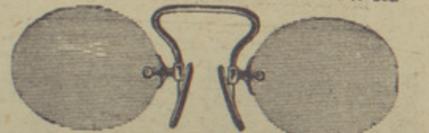
CAN YOU SEE PERFECTLY?

When Spectacles or Eyeglasses are necessary we enable everybody to obtain them at manufacturer's prices. At the remarkably low cost of 6d. each we can supply either Spectacles or Eyeglasses which are well made and will suit your sight perfectly.



6d.

Our Stock includes a large number of different styles and patterns of both Spectacles and Eyeglasses, all sold at a little above cost price, ranging from 6d. to 25s.



RIMLESS 10-CT. ROLLED
GOLDSPRINGS & FITTINGS 3/6 Per Pair

You can test your eyesight by a specially-prepared chart in your own Home, and have the glasses forwarded by post. Could anything be more simple? Write for TEST CHART and CATALOGUE, enclosing 1d. stamp for postage to Dept. E.

THE NATIONAL SPECTACLE CO.,
Manufacturing Opticians,
46, Frederick-street, Birmingham.

BILL PRAISES THE BABY-KILLER.



MAN WHO WANTED TO BE SUBMARINED.

London Rector's Amusing Story Of Sea-sick City Merchant.

The Rev. B. S. Batty, rector of South Hackney, who has just returned from working with the Church Army among the troops in France, told the *Daily Sketch* some good stories yesterday.

"On the way out I went down into the saloon and found a City man, who was going over to do some business, groaning horribly. He was violently seasick.

"Oh, if the Germans would only come and submarine us!" he was saying.

"You don't mean it?" I said.

"I do," he answered. "And if they offered us ten minutes to get away, I should say 'Oh, please do it now!'"

Face Powder. Pros And Cons.

It will be difficult in the small place allotted to do justice to this very debatable subject, but one fact stands out prominently above all others, and that is that women find it absolutely impossible to dispense with this very necessary toilet preparation. In its favour there is apparently only one argument, viz., that it temporarily disposes of that hot, moist, and greasy condition, which so detracts from a woman's appearance. Against the use of powder there are many unkind things which one might mention, but it will be sufficient for the writer's purpose to point out only the most serious ones. It is common knowledge that many powders have a far from beneficial effect upon the average complexion, clogging the pores and causing other troubles too numerous to mention. Now any chemist will tell you, that is, of course, providing that you take the trouble to ask him, that pulverized barri-agar forms quite an efficient substitute for the most expensive face powder, possessing, as it undoubtedly does, all its advantages and none of its disadvantages, besides which, it is most economical and lasting, one ounce is usually sufficient to carry one through the season. The outstanding feature, however, is that it creates, through some unaccountable reason, quite an original and delicate perfume when coming in contact with the skin.—Adv't.

BELGIANS ANSWER CALL OF THEIR KING.

Thousands Of Men Going Back To The Fighting Line.

One of the most poignant reminders that there really is a war is the place where they are making Belgian soldiers over again.

You have seen them come over in their thousands, wounded, ill, battered, with uniforms dirty, tattered and torn.

The *Daily Sketch* saw some of them yesterday ready again for the fray—strong, alert, and dressed in smart, clean, fighting clothes once more. It was at the place where the final stage of the transformation occurs—21 and 23, City-road, E.C.

There Mme. Maton, M. Fernand Beublet, her manager, and an all-Belgian staff are busy all day long making Belgian soldiers new again.

It was a revelation in what it means to re-clothe even a portion of an army. There are thousands of uniforms, underclothes apparently without number, boots enough to make a corps of shoe-blacks faint. But they are nothing, the *Daily Sketch* was told, to what will be wanted.

"Altogether we have refitted 11,150 men," M. Beublet said, "and it is estimated that a further 40,000 require to be dealt with."

In one room are wounded Belgians engaged in making garments and repairing others. So economical are these folk that some of the clothing to be seen has actually been taken from the bodies of the dead! It is cleaned, mended and pressed, and goes back to the battlefield it so tragically left.

The bulk of the clothing, however, is being provided through the generosity of the British public and such Belgians as have money. More goods or financial help are urgently needed, and should be sent to Mme. Maton at the address above given.

ADD TO THESE MILLIONS!

Yesterday we received £4 5s. 6d., and periodically large consignments of smokes are consigned to the front. The list is as follows:—

Chester Cup per S.A., ...; H. Turpin, Maryborough (7th cont.), Tommie's Friends, Colne (36th cont.), ...; Col. lected at House Party, Oldham, per E. Ingham, 7c.; Mrs. Henry Hand, Penarth, Patternmakers, McKie and Baxter, Neath, 3s. 6d.; Woodside, Ballycastle, 15s.; Small Boy's savings, Harrogate, 6s.; J. A Yorkshire Lass, Mrs. Herd and family, Harrogate, 6s.; J. Simpson and Mr. Roberts, Chesterfield, 2s.; Ellen Depress, 8 Wimbledon, Miss Dick, Helenburgh, 2s.—£4 5s. 6d.

Eczema and Pimples

Get rid of these disfiguring troubles Send for Antexema Free Trial Bottle



Rashes, eruptions, pimples and eczema are not only disfiguring and damaging to one's prospects in life, but the irritation is, in many cases, so intense as to madden the sufferer by day and rob him of sleep at night. Are you troubled in this way? Are you annoyed by eczema, rash, pimples, a bad leg, or bad hands? If so, remember you can be entirely and permanently cured by Antexema. Doctors, hospitals, and ointments fail, but Antexema never disappoints, however severe the complaint. Of this we are so certain that we offer a Free Trial bottle. Get it and use it at once. All irritation ceases instantly, new skin begins to grow and in a short time your skin becomes healthy, smooth and spotless once again. Don't miss this chance of being cured.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's and Lewis and Burrows' at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa, and Europe.

Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.—Please send me family handbook, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps; also free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap.

NAME

ADDRESS

Daily Sketch, 11/5/15

MANSION POLISH

Complete Satisfaction.

MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, is proud for all the world to see The Furniture, Floors, and Lino too, Which she has made as good as new With MANSION POLISH.

It renovates, and will not show A single Fingermark, and so, If you are wise you'll not delay, But ask your Dealer right away For MANSION POLISH.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., and 1/-.

Prepared by CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., LONDON: MANCHESTER.

Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom, Boot Polish.



Absolute Perfection.

Laitova Lemon Cheese

As economical as it is delicious.

Nourishing and wholesome—it helps to build up sturdy youngsters.

And it's cheaper than butter.

The daily spread for the children's bread.

Of grocers and stores everywhere. In 7d. and smaller screw-top jars.

SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, Ltd., Cornbrook, Manchester.

THE MYSTERY OF SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.



This has now been finally cleared up by the inventor of "Duvenette," the only safe, certain and permanent cure for Hairs on the face, etc. Full explanation will be sent gratis to every reader, together with

A GOOD FREE SUPPLY.

"Duvenette" destroys the hair roots for ever, and at the same time greatly improves the skin. Thousands of ladies testify to its magical effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send stamps 3d. to pay for postage. A. C. D. DUVENE, 142, Wardour Street, London, W.

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. SAWYERS, 8, Minard-road, Partick, N.B.
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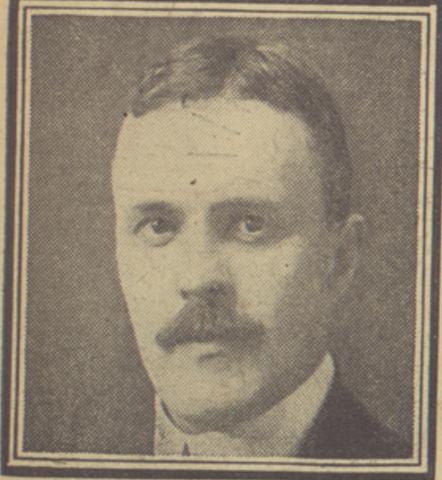
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The Hon. Mrs. Clarence Bruce's husband has just gone to the front. He is Lord Aberdare's heir through the death of his brother in action.



Lord Northland, killed in action, in his will expressed the hope that his heir would become a soldier. (Val L'Estrange and Kate Pragnell.)

Heroes Of Dardanelles Land Fight.



Australians wounded in their famous attack in the Dardanelles land fight. The magnificent courage of the Australian troops in the landing on the shores of the Dardanelles has added another glorious page to the history of our Colonial soldiers. Like the Canadians at St. Julien the Australians refused to retire even when subjected to the most terrible fire. —(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)



A ward in the Australian Hospital at Heliopolis, showing wounded Australians who took part in the famous fight.



The nurses are Australians.