

"How Dare You Touch Our Zeppelins!" Says Germany.

DAILY SKETCH.

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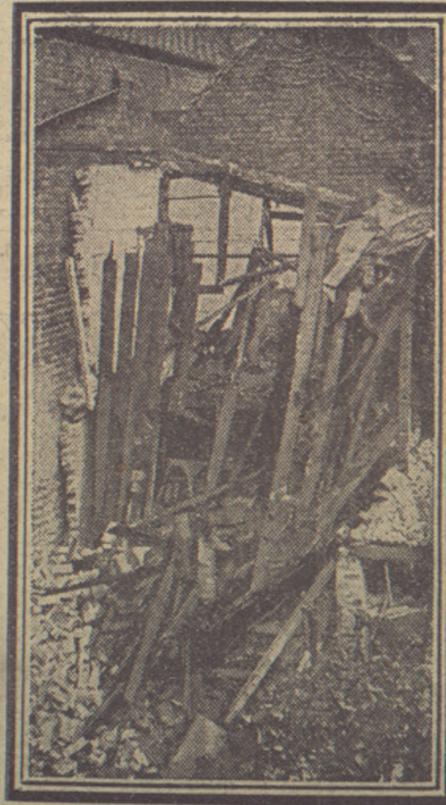
LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 18, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE NEW WAR ON GERMANY'S VAUNTED ZEPPELINS.



Miss Pilkington, who warned Miss Moffet, a barmaid at the Bull and George, and enabled her to escape in time; and the children of Mrs. Bennett, who had a marvellous escape.



The damage at the Bull and George Hotel. Germany will say it was "a fort."

A Zeppelin "victory."

Flight-Commander Bigsworth, who has taught the enemy airmen a lesson.

The childlike faith of the German people in the vaunted invulnerability of their Zeppelins will be rudely shaken by the adventures of the airship that raided the coast of Kent. Immediately after the attack on Ramsgate the Zeppelin was chased by Eastchurch and Westgate airmen and attacked off Nieuport by eight naval machines from Dunkirk. Flight-Commander Bigsworth dropped four bombs on the airship, which was last seen with its tail down in a trail of smoke.—(Daily Sketch, etc.)

5 ZEPPELINS OFF KENT COAST: AIR FIGHT OVER NORTH SEA

ZEPPELIN FIRED ON BY DOVER BATTERIES.

Pursued By British Aircraft After Bomb-Dropping On Ramsgate.

CAUGHT BETWEEN 2 FIRES.

Last Seen With Her Tail Down Off Coast Of Belgium.

From the Admiralty.

Monday Afternoon.

The Zeppelin that attacked Ramsgate early this morning was chased off by Eastchurch and Westgate machines as far as the West Hinder lightship [in the North Sea, midway between Harwich and the mouth of the Scheldt].

When off Nieuport she was attacked by eight Naval machines from Dunkirk.

Three machines were able to attack her at close range by fire.

Flight-Commander Bigsworth dropped four bombs when 200 feet above the airship.

A large column of smoke was seen to come out of one of her compartments.

The Zeppelin then rose to a great height, 11,000 feet, with her tail down, and is believed to be severely damaged.

All our machines were exposed to a heavy fire from the Zeppelin. No casualties.

50 BOMBS ON RAMSGATE.

Three People Injured In Hotel And A Sentry Hurt.

The Zeppelin referred to in the Admiralty message made a raid on Ramsgate about 2 o'clock yesterday morning.

Damage was done to property, and a few people were injured; but the raider did nothing like the damage reported at Southend.

The people injured were:—

Mr. and Mrs. Smith,

Miss Moffet,

A soldier on sentry-go;

while the house in which they were staying—the Bull and George Hotel—was damaged most of any building in the town.

So far as can be ascertained only one Zeppelin was seen over Ramsgate, but a significant story was told by a Deal pilot, who said that when his vessel was off the North Foreland he clearly saw five Zeppelins. One airship dropped 20 bombs in a field three miles from Deal.

Two Zeppelins were also seen off Dover. They were apparently making for the harbour, but their pilots changed their minds and turned round seawards, heavily fired on by the anti-aircraft batteries.

A Zeppelin also visited Calais during the night and dropped bombs on various parts of the town. Some children were killed and a woman was injured.

CRASHED THROUGH THE ROOF.

Sentry Fired At Airship, Which At Once Dropped A Bomb.

The time of the raid was, as near as can be judged, about two o'clock in the morning. The presence of the Zeppelin in the vicinity had been known previously to this at Dover, Deal, and Margate.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were sleeping on the second floor of the hotel. A bomb crashed through the roof and passed down through all the floors into the cellar. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were precipitated into the basement, where they had to be extricated from the debris. Mrs. Smith was somewhat seriously injured, and with her husband was taken to hospital.

Miss Moffet, who is a barmaid in the hotel, aroused by Miss Pilkington, another employee, was getting out of bed just as the bomb came through the roof, but she was only slightly injured. The only other damage of note done in the town was at Albion Hill, where a bomb fell in the garden at the rear of the bazaar. The explosion made a great hole in the garden and demolished the wall. The entire rear of the premises was shattered.

SAVED BY CHILDREN'S PLAYTHINGS.

A man named France who was in bed in one of the upper rooms, had a narrow escape. This was due to the fact that against his bedroom window there was a pile of small spades and cans such as children play with on the sands. These protected him from a shower of broken glass. The

Zeppelin was flying at a good height, and a doctor who saw it said it looked just like a big cigar.

A sentry was in one of the streets, and he fired at the Zeppelin when it was immediately overhead. A bomb was at once dropped and exploded a few yards from him. The sentry's arm was injured.

A SALUTARY LESSON.

Daylight Danger For Zeppelins On The Return Voyage.

By the "Daily Sketch" Air Expert.

The Zeppelin's battle with British aeroplanes is one of the most interesting occurrences in the development of air warfare.

It reveals the German plan of action in raiding this country. The Zeppelin comes out from a North Sea station, with a favouring wind, and makes for England.

When its mission is accomplished it makes a dash for Belgium, instead of risking the long journey back to Emden or Heligoland against an adverse wind.

The Ramsgate raider was on this tack when it ran into the British seaplanes off the Belgian coast. Then came the battle, the aeroplanes circling higher and higher, subject to fierce gun-fire from the Zeppelin.

Commander Bigsworth managed to drop a bomb on the Zeppelin, and this burst some of the gas bags, causing the great vessel to lose balance. Some heavy part of the ship must also have been blown away, for the vessel leaped high in the air. That it managed to get away after this damage is remarkable.

But we have taught the raiders a salutary lesson. By having air stations on the Continent we can catch the Zeppelins as they seek shelter in Belgium, and by this process we can eventually scare them off.

More especially will this plan succeed in the long summer days. The Zeppelins may raid us at night, but daylight and the British aeroplanes will come to greet them on the return journey. There will be little chance of escape.

"FOR THE LONDON RAID."

Monster Zeppelins Completed To Take Part In Great Attack On England.

PARIS, Monday.

A message from Geneva to the *Journal* states that the latest Zeppelin which has been completed at Friedrichshafen is the twelfth since the beginning of the war.

It can carry a ton of explosives and is supposed to be much faster than all the Zeppelins previously constructed.

It is designed with five others of the same class to take part in the great raid on London.—Exchange.

SOUTHEND PURSUIT BAFFLED.

Mr. Macnamara stated in the House of Commons that the Zeppelin which raided Southend on Monday of last week was first seen at 2.35 a.m. and last seen at 4.35 a.m.

News was received by the Admiralty in a few minutes. A number of aeroplanes ascended from various air stations, but a thick belt of cloud baffled the pursuers.

150 ZEPPELINS COMING.

A Swedish mate named Olsson (31), charged at Grimsby yesterday under the Official Secrets Act, was said to have told another Swede that an army of Zeppelins, 150 or 150 of them, would come to England shortly.

Taking farewell of his colleagues on the Chislehurst Urban Council, Mr. Arthur Robinson, barrister, said that he was enlisting as a motor driver.

PEERS' HEIRS KILLED IN ACTION.

Many Officers' Names In Latest Casualty Lists.

In the latest casualty lists, which are very heavy, the names of officers are numerous.

News has been received at Lydstep Haven, Tenby, that Captain the Hon. Colwyn Erasmus Arnold Philipps, elder son and heir of Lord St. Davids, has been killed in action. Captain Colwyn Philipps had been at the front with the Royal Horse Guards since the autumn, and was recently transferred to the Scots Guards. He was born in 1888.

In the list of killed appears the name of Second-Lieut. the Hon. H. A. Hardinge, heir of Viscount Hardinge, and nephew of Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, Viceroy of India, whose heir died of wounds some months ago.

Other well-known family names in the list are those of Lieutenant C. L. de la Poer Beresford (2nd Northhamptons), wounded; Captain the Hon. B. J. Russell, R.F.A., wounded.

A GALLANT YOUNG OFFICER.

News has just been received by his parents at Sandiway, Cheshire, that Lieutenant E. Taylor, of the 18th Hussars, 2nd Cavalry Brigade, has been killed in action.

Lieutenant Taylor was a nephew of the proprietor of the *Daily Sketch* and kindred papers, and devoted two or three years after leaving college to learning the business of newspaper production. But he had always a great leaning to subjects of military interest, and had already joined the artillery section of the Lancashire Territorials.

In 1913 he decided definitely to devote himself to a military career, and soon afterwards he received a commission in the 10th Hussars.

At once he showed himself not only particularly suited to his new environment, but became extremely popular in his regiment, which was amongst the first units of the Expeditionary Force, and was soon in action.

On more than one occasion Lieutenant Taylor distinguished himself, and was warmly commended by his commanding officers for his coolness and courage in action.

FOUND AT DEAL.



Jock Smith and his sister are quite proud of these burnt-out bombs, which they picked up at Deal yesterday.

A TRIO OF OUR BRAVE AIRMEN.



Lieut. D. R. Corbet Wilson.



Flight Sub-Lieut. J. O. Groves.



Sub-Lieut. Kershaw, R.N.A.S.

All three have been engaged in the operations in the Dardanelles. Unfortunately Wilson, the first man to fly the Irish Channel, and Groves are reported as missing. Kershaw has been wounded. He was mentioned by the Admiralty for discovering concealed Turkish guns.—(Birkett.)

"DRIVE THE BRITISH INTO THE SEA."

Turkish Orders Broken By Thin Khaki Line In Gallipoli.

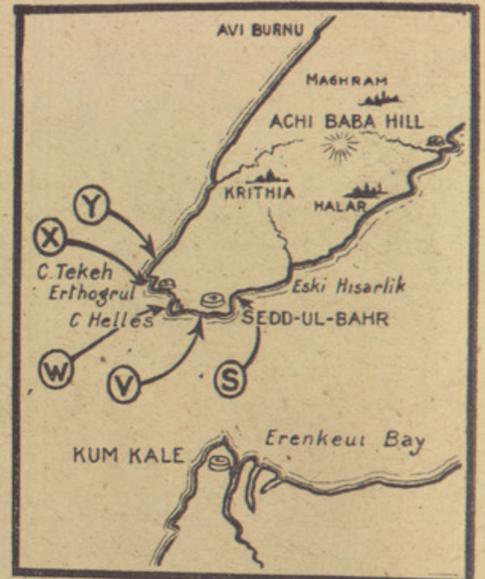
OUR NAVAL KITCHENERS.

Desperate Fighting Yard By Yard And Trench By Trench.

By our Special Correspondent, E. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT.

The first stage of the great battle for the possession of the heights of Achi Baba—across the toe of the Gallipoli Peninsula—has come to a close; and although the British Army is not yet in possession of this commanding position, the enemy has been forced to disclose his strength and the character of his defences, and we are now in a position to estimate the full measure of the task which lies ahead.

Achi Baba is the first of the commanding positions on which the Turco-German force can take



its stand before we are able to move up the Gallipoli Peninsula and thus command the northern shore of the Narrows.

There are others just as formidable, even if not more so, behind it; and unless the enemy suddenly loses heart and decides to give in—a contingency on which we have no right to speculate—all these positions must be taken, hill by hill, valley by valley, and trench by trench, before the Army can open the gate to the Fleet and enable it to pass through to Constantinople.

NO HASTY VICTORY.

It is only just that all false illusions as to the task before us should be cleared away once and for all.

We have got to fight our way yard by yard; and the war here has become, as it has been so long in France, a question of how many men you can afford to capture each trench and each kilometre of soil.

Victory can only be gained here, as in France, by more men and a continuous supply of ammunition.

That both the Turks and Germans have received a staggering blow we know, for they were convinced that the Gallipoli Peninsula was impregnable, and that no enemy could possibly land on any of the beaches.

ATTACKING THE FRENCH.

Since the sustained Turkish attempt to drive us into the sea on April 28 and 29 the Turkish efforts against our line have only been spasmodic, and their main efforts have been directed against the French, who, after their landing at Kume Kale, on the Asiatic side of the entrance—were taken from the Asiatic shore and placed on the right of our line. On the night of the 28th the Turks attacked them in dense masses, which melted away under rapid fire, and were finally routed in a fierce and well-directed counter-attack at the point of the bayonet.

On the following Saturday the Turks again pressed forward against this part of the line, which was the scene of desperate fighting at one time.

A portion of the French trenches actually passed into their hands; but the situation was saved, and the ground held.

We know from prisoners that the enemy was largely reinforced from Adrianople and from Asia Minor; and all are unanimous in saying that the Turkish losses were enormous in these futile efforts to carry out General Liman's orders to drive us into the sea at the point of the bayonet.

GREAT COUNTER-STROKE.

But it was not the policy of the allied commanders to sit still and allow their lines to be attacked. They were quite content to see the enemy break himself in waves of dead and wounded against our entrenched positions, while they were

TWO MILES OF GERMAN TRENCHES CAPTURED BY BRITISH.

VICTORIOUS ADVANCE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

Bodies of Germans Surrender Without Resistance.

WIPED OUT BY THEIR OWN ARTILLERY.

Fate Of Enemy Force Who Wished To Yield To Our Troops.

FRENCH BREAK GERMAN LINE BEYOND THE YSER.

Further success has attended the advance of the British troops north of La Bassée. Four attacks on the French front in the Lorette region were beaten back with heavy losses to the Germans.

In Flanders the French have won more ground on the Yser, and German Headquarters is forced to confess that "we withdrew the weak forces there to our chief positions on the eastern bank."

According to a German official report, a French order relating to the offensive north of Arras says: "The time has come to break through the hostile line, and with a better expectation to drive the Germans shortly from the national soil."

From Sir John French.

Monday Evening.

(1) To-day the First Army has gained further successes south of Richebourg l'Avoué, and all the German trenches on a front of two miles have been captured.

(2) This morning several bodies of Germans surrendered voluntarily to our troops, who continue to fight with great gallantry and determination.

One of these bodies, while trying to surrender, was caught by German artillery fire and practically annihilated.

(3) The exact number of prisoners taken has not yet been ascertained, but 550 have been cleared to the lines of communication.

(4) On the remainder of the front there have been no incidents to report.

BATTLE BETWEEN INVISIBLE ARMIES.

Shower Of Shells, But No Living Thing To Be Seen.

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS,

Sunday Night.

Festubert, a much-battered village about three miles north-west of La Bassée, was the scene of a successful attack against the enemy's trenches to-day.

After a heavy bombardment early this morning our infantry succeeded in establishing themselves in new positions, which they maintained in the face of an enfilading machine-gun fire, with comparatively few losses.

I watched the fighting this afternoon from a point which gave an excellent view of Festubert, a portion of the German trenches below La Bassée and the country round about behind their lines; yet all that was to be seen of the battle itself was a rain of shells, great and small, showered upon a fringe of woodland and a group of roofless red brick cottages.

Beyond the cluster of deep-red buildings known as Festubert the ground slopes gently upwards to the Illies Aubers ridge. On the right lay La Bassée, silent and inactive, around the ruined church. Givenchy could be seen distinctly in the sunshine, as well as the distant roofs of Neuve Chapelle.

NOT A MAN SEEN.

There were broad, green, open spaces behind the German trenches at Festubert, and clusters of farm buildings, but not a sign of life anywhere—not a man or vehicle moving across the peaceful landscape beyond the shifting clouds of smoke.

Behind our own lines the ordinary life of a French provincial town went on as though war had always been a part of it.

Ninety-eight sullen and rather perturbed prisoners came along the dusty road from the captured trenches about 5 o'clock this afternoon, marching in fours between their guards. They were Westphalians, chiefly of the 53rd and 57th infantry regi-

ments, part of the 7th Prussian Army Corps (Münster), which is facing us in that region, with Bavarians on either side.

The prisoners were mostly young men, of by no means good physique, and several wore glasses. They were dressed in the usual dirty grey tunics, loose trousers and fatigue caps. A few of them stared insolently at the British soldiers and French civilians who watched them silently from the roadside.

They were very dirty and unkempt. I could not help thinking of the contrast between the humane treatment of these prisoners and the German method of dealing with British soldiers who have surrendered in the field. The Westphalians were subjected neither to abuse nor insults.

Their clothes and boots were not taken from them.

This was only one batch of prisoners taken since the attack began.

FOUR GERMAN ATTACKS FAIL.

Kaiser's Troops Try Ruse With Green Ottoman Flag.

French Official News.

Monday Afternoon.

In the region of Het Sas [four miles north of Ypres] the advances of the French have continued.

The French took, on Saturday evening, a house which had been strongly fortified by the Germans, and on the east bank of the canal advanced beyond the first German line, taking 145 prisoners and four machine guns.

A German counter-attack completely failed. There has been a very violent artillery duel in the region of Lorette (north of Arras).

A sanguinary blow has been inflicted in this region on four attacks by the Germans, who have suffered heavy losses.

On the Oise, near Bailly, the Germans, doubtless to create an impression on the French tirailleurs, placed in view of the French line a green Ottoman flag with the Crescent.

The African troops answered promptly to this provocation by subjecting the flag to a fusillade.

A tirailleur then went to secure the flag, and has brought it to the French line.

GERMANS' FUTILE SACRIFICES.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

According to the *Telegraaf's* correspondent at Bruges, fighting north-east and south-east of Ypres is proceeding with the greatest violence. Last night the cannonade was especially severe.

Up till now there has not been the least indication of fresh German advances, the British troops well maintaining their new line north of Zonnebeke (N.E. of Ypres).

The Germans are sacrificing very many men. Last week five big motor lorries were piled up corpses covered with tarpaulins rushed through Iseghem. It seems to be impossible to bury all the dead at the front.

The stream of wounded from the front is almost incessant.—Reuter.

MR. TENNANT WILL INQUIRE.

Asked To Give Straight Answer To Question "Are We Short Of Shells?"

Mr. H. J. Tennant is Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for War, Lord Kitchener's mouthpiece in the House of Commons, and a member of the Army Council.

The plain man would be excused for thinking that Mr. Tennant, at any rate, would know whether the British Army is or is not short of shells.

But when, in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Tennant was asked to reconcile these two statements:—

THE MILITARY EXPERT OF THE TIMES, WRITING FROM THE FRONT ON MAY 14.

The want of an unlimited supply of high explosives was a fatal bar to our success

[in last Sunday's operations. In another passage he stated that]

we had not sufficient high explosive to level his parapets to the ground after the French practice.

Mr. Tennant, in referring to the extract from the *Times*, could only say: "I have seen the statement, and I am making inquiries!"

GERMANS INSULT OUR SOLDIERS.

Some Royal Engineers were waiting at a railway crossing near Bletchley yesterday when a trainload of German prisoners captured in the Hill 60 fighting passed through. The prisoners spat at the British soldiers from the carriage windows, and made insulting remarks, but the Engineers disregarded the jeers and remained standing at attention.

1,700,000 ITALIAN TROOPS MOBILISED FOR WAR.

Imperial Ambassadors Ready To Leave Rome.

TSAR'S AUTOGRAPH LETTER.

Italy has mobilised 1,700,000 men.

According to the *Rome Messaggero* and the *Giornale d'Italia* (says Reuter), the departure of the German and Austrian Ambassadors is considered as imminent. Two special trains are in readiness.

King Victor visited the barracks in Rome yesterday morning, and was wildly cheered. Women were very conspicuous in the crowd.

The name of the Frederick William Bridge in Rome has been altered to the Albert Bridge, after the King of the Belgians.

A special messenger of the Tsar is on his way to Italy with an autograph letter to the King.

These are some of the incidents which have followed the Cabinet crisis in Italy. They are almost certainly the prelude to the entry of Italy into the war on the side of Great Britain, France, and Russia.

[Signor Giolitti, leader of the "Neutralists," brought about a Cabinet crisis at the end of last week by threatening to use his Parliamentary majority to defeat the Government. This action was generally attributed in Italy to a German intrigue. The result was a series of popular demonstrations, the recall of Signor Salandra as Prime Minister, and, it is believed, the final defeat of German aims in Italy.

It is expected that if Italy goes to war the Balkan States will immediately join her.]

GABY CHANGES HER THEATRE.

Leaves "Rosy Rapture" To Be A Star At The Alhambra.

Mlle. Gaby Deslys will finish her contract with the Duke of York's Theatre on May 29, and she has been engaged by M. Andre Charlot to appear at the Alhambra in a new version of "5064 Gerrard," her engagement commencing a few days later.

Mlle. Deslys will dance with her former partner, Mr. Harry Pilcer, and will be seen in a number of scenes to be specially interpolated in the revue, in one of which she will appear with Mr. Robert Hale.

When Mlle. Gaby Deslys makes her appearance at the Alhambra, Miss Lee White, before taking a short holiday in America, will fulfil various engagements elsewhere. Miss White, who has appeared at the Alhambra for a year and eight months consecutively, will return to the cast in the autumn.

"It was at the Alhambra that I made my first big success in London," Mlle. Deslys told the *Daily Sketch* last night. "That was five years ago—ever so long ago it seems—and I want to go back again."

"Mlle. Deslys will be paid a bigger salary than any other revue artiste in London," the manager of the Alhambra told the *Daily Sketch*.

CAMBRIDGE AND HARROW'S LOSS.

Second-Lieut. Geoffrey Hopley, Grenadier Guards, who has just died of wounds after lying in the Base hospital at Boulogne since February. He was a fine bat at Harrow, and took part in the great schools' (Fowler's) match at Lord's in 1910, when Eton, though only four runs ahead in the second innings with nine wickets down, won the match by nine runs. He received his Blue at Cambridge as a Senior in 1912, and the same year won the

Heavies for Cambridge against Oxford.—(Lafayette.)



Heavies for Cambridge against Oxford.—(Lafayette.)

THE SPY TRIAL OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

The trial of Kuepferle, one of the three alleged spies arrested on a charge of communicating or attempting to communicate naval and military secrets to the enemy, which takes place at the Old Bailey to-day, will be in open court, and not in private, as previously announced.

The Lord Chief Justice and two other judges from the High Court will hear the case.

The public will be admitted, but should it be considered necessary at any point the court will be cleared.

THE KING VISITS THE CLYDE.

Last night's *Court Circular*, dated from "The Royal Train," says that the King visited some of the shipbuilding yards on the Clyde.

Safe arrival of the Cunard Transylvania, which the Germans threatened to torpedo, is reported from the Clyde, to which she was diverted.

SIR EDGAR SPEYER

Disowns His Baronetcy; Resigns From The Privy Council.

LETTER TO MR. ASQUITH.

"A Sense Of Injustice That Finds No Vent In Expression."

Sir Edgar Speyer has sent this letter to Mr. Asquith:—

46, Grosvenor-street, W., May 17, 1915.

Dear Mr. Asquith,— Nothing is harder to bear than a sense of injustice that finds no vent in expression.

For the last nine months I have kept silence and treated with disdain the charges of disloyalty and suggestions of treachery made against me in the Press and elsewhere.

But I can keep silence no longer, for these charges and suggestions have now been repeated by public men who have not scrupled to use their position to inflame the overstrained feelings of the people.

I am not a man who can be driven or drummed by threats or abuse into an attitude of justification. But I consider it due to my honour as a loyal British subject, and my personal dignity as a man, to retire from all my public positions.

I therefore write to ask you to accept my resignation as a Privy Councillor and to revoke my baronetcy.

Yours sincerely,

EDGAR SPEYER.



SIR EDGAR SPEYER.

NO HEIR TO THE BARONETCY.

Sir Edgar Speyer has resigned these positions: Chairmanship of the Underground Electric Railways Company of London.

Seat on the Council of the King Edward Hospital Fund.

Presidency of the Poplar Hospital.

Trusteeship of the Whitechapel Art Gallery.

Among Sir Edgar's other positions is the chairmanship of the Queen's Hall Orchestra.

Sir Edgar has no heir, but has three daughters.

Born in 1862, he was educated at the University of Frankfurt, and became partner in his father's three firms:—

Speyer Bros., London;

Speyer and Co., New York;

L. Speyer-Ellissen, Frankfort-on-Main.

For the first three years after he entered his father's firms, Sir Edgar was resident partner in the Frankfurt firm. Then, in 1887, he took direction of the London house.

On the declaration of war against Germany Sir Edgar retired from the Frankfurt firm.

His brother-in-law, Mr. Birt von Speyer, head of the Frankfurt house, financial adviser to the German Government, and a personal friend of the Kaiser, retired from the London firm at the same time.

In October the New York firm notified the New York Stock Exchange that by virtue of King George's Proclamation it became necessary that Sir Edgar Speyer, "a partner in the firm, residing in London and a British subject, should have no direct or indirect connection with any firm doing business with persons resident in Germany, and that he therefore has felt obliged to retire from his partnership."

Simultaneously Mr. James Speyer, the senior partner of the New York house, and also a partner in the Frankfurt and London houses, retired from the London firm.

SUPPORTER OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Few men have figured more prominently in financial circles in this country in recent years than Sir Edgar Speyer. He came much before the public eye as the head of the great corporation which controls the London system of underground railways and the omnibus services associated with it.

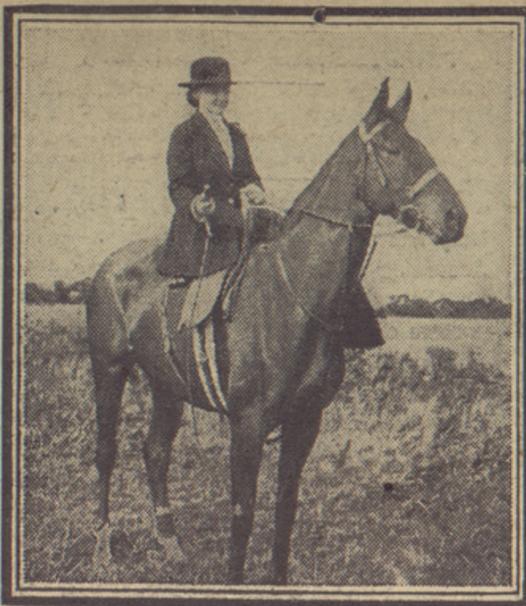
He has been an active supporter of the Liberal Government. His baronetcy was created in 1906, and three years later he was made a Privy Councillor.

Sir Edgar's hobby is music, and his wife, a talented violinist, has occasionally performed in public.

THEIR MENFOLK ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR COUNTRY.



The Hon. Mary Cavendish, eldest daughter of the late Lord Waterpark, just married to Major G. O. Borwick, of the Surrey Yeomanry.—(Sarony.)

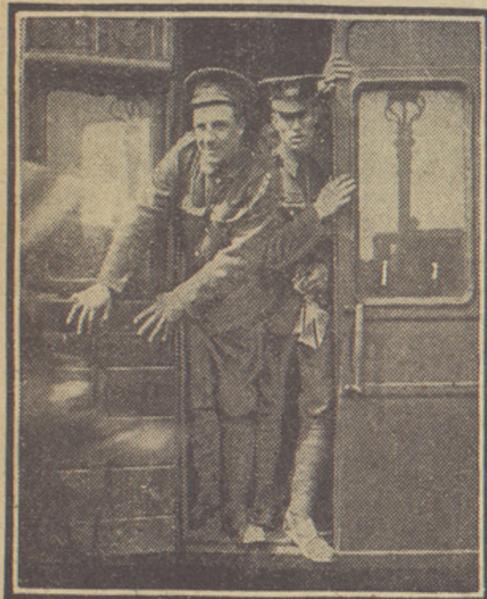


Miss Eileen Violet Atkinson, of Glenwilliam Castle, Co. Limerick, is engaged to Captain R. G. Douglas Dewar, R.N., of H.M.S. Venus.



The Hon. Leticia Cary, youngest daughter of Viscount Falkland, has all her brothers serving in either Army or Navy.—(Val L'Estrange.)

NOT AFRAID OF GERMAN GAS.



The Dorsets, the first British regiment to be "gassed" by the Germans, receive fresh drafts from home, eager to avenge their comrades.

"BY KILLARNEY'S LAKES AND FELS."



Wounded officers of the 8th Leinsters find a healing charm on the waters of Killarney's lovely lakes. No more beautiful or healthful spot for convalescents could be desired.

THE GIRL PIPER HELPS RECRUITING.



A Scottish girl piper at Broxburn finds in martial music an excellent method of winning recruits to the colours. The call of the Highland pipes is irresistible.

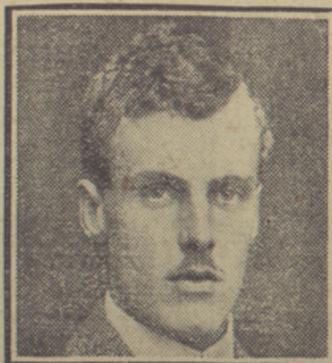
A QUARTETTE OF WAR HEROES.



Captain Lord De Freyne fell in action side by side with his brother, the Hon. George French.—(Vandyk.)



Lieut. R. Davison, of the Northants Regiment, is reported to have been killed in action.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



Lieut. C. S. W. Greenland, of the 2nd Gloucestershire Regiment, has been killed at the front.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



Commander Lord Alistair Graham, recently married to Lady Meriel Bathurst, has been wounded at the front.—(Russell and Sons.)

H.P.

SAUCE

being thick and fruity does not run all over the plate saturating the vegetables.

It can be taken with the meat just like mustard, besides the new flavour is much nicer.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to try a bottle to-day?



6d.



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UPON OUR WONDERFUL EASY PAYMENT TERMS.

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

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Write for Catalogues and mention Daily Sketch.

THE DANGER OF INDECISION.

IN the *Candid Review* for May there is a most interesting article on "Indecision." That trenchant critic Mr. Thomas Gibson Bowles conducts the review, and there is strong reason to believe that he is the writer of the article. He points out the dangers of indecision in the approaching critical period, and he fears that as the Government were unprepared for war so they will be unprepared for peace. As a proof of his assertion he describes the indecision with which the Government acted during those last fatal days of July when Britain was making up her mind whether we should go to war or not.

MR. GIBSON BOWLES criticises Sir Edward Grey, and accuses him of wobbling, but I think he fails to grasp the problem which was then presented. Two distinct charges have been levelled against the Government, but Mr. Gibson Bowles weakens his case by confusing them. The first and most serious charge is unpreparedness. The second is indecision. There is all the difference in the world between the indecision of the prepared man and of the unprepared man. Britain was manifestly unprepared. But the indecision and the exact causes of it are mistaken by Mr. Bowles. A very pernicious theory prevails in certain quarters that if Britain had sided definitely with France and Russia early in the July crisis war would have been averted. This is arrant nonsense. Germany was out for war. After years of preparation and waiting the time had come to strike. Any action of England then would not have altered the issue. Germany was determined to have war.

THE real indecision of Britain was of earlier origin. For years there had been signs and warnings of Germany's plans. But our leaders hesitated to prepare for war. They lacked foresight as well as imagination. That pawky philosopher Lord Haldane was whittling down the Army on the specious plea that he was improving it. Little Navy-ites were clamouring for naval economy. German spies and agents were developing their plans, spreading their nets.

BUT let us be quite frank. The Germans are blockheads, conceited maniacs. (If we had acted on every warning; if we had formed a great Army and a still more powerful Navy—war would still have come! The essential difference is that we would have been better prepared.

UNPREPAREDNESS fosters indecision. Our indecision before the war arose from our unpreparedness. So, too, if we show indecision in peace it will come from our unreadiness. All these internal difficulties, such as slacking, striking, food and fuel speculation, exploitation, and drink troubles are forms of indecision traceable to national unpreparedness.

THIS latest strike of London tramwaymen is a small affair, but it shows our unpreparedness and indecision. It is common-sense that in war time we should not waste national energy by internal dissensions. Therefore measures should be taken to avert them. During war we should have compulsory arbitration, which would be instantly applied to labour disputes affecting the public interest. A tribunal of this kind would have had power to bring the L.C.C. and the tramwaymen to their senses a few hours after the outbreak of trouble. The deplorable anti-German riots are yet another instance of unpreparedness and indecision. The Government did not act until the rioters forced their hands.

THESE are small matters compared with the big problems which confront us as a nation. The future of the British Empire is bound up with the manner in which we carry through this war. Our future security depends on our action with regard to Germany and our Allies now and after the war.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

After The Garter, The Bath.

I HEAR that the names of enemy members are to be removed from the roll of the Bath and Victorian Orders, as has been done in the case of the Order of the Garter.

Decided Last November.

REGARDING his Majesty's action in connection with the membership of the Kaiser and other enemies of the Order of the Garter, I know the decision was not a recent one. As long ago as last November directions were actually given that the banners of the Kaiser and the Crown Prince should be taken down. Then the question of other enemy members was raised, and the whole subject was postponed to be dealt with together.

Fat Sinecures.

THE DEATH of the Rev. Prebendary Glendinning Nash, of St. Alphage's, London Wall, a parish with scarcely any parishioners and an average congregation of less than half a dozen, to look after which a man is paid £980 a year, revives the old question (I had almost written scandal) of those fat sinecures the City livings. It is the system, of course, not the men, that I am railing against.

£3,090 Per Annum.

THUS I FIND, on referring to Crockford's, that the living of St. Andrew Undershaft is worth £1,936 (gross), that of St. Botolph, Bishopgate, £3,090, and that of St. Katharine Coleman £1,000. These are just a few at random to contrast with the poor parsons who struggle along on less than £200.

"Herr Bernard Shaw."



SVEN HEDIN wrote an "impartial" book about Germany and the war. E. V. Lucas and George Morrow have retaliated and written an "impartial" book about Sven Hedin and Germany. It is not so uproariously funny as previous skits by this merry pair; the reason is that it follows the heavy-handed original and burlesques it so closely. The humour is subtle. It is called "In Gentlest Germany," by Hun Svedend, and is published by John Lane today at one shilling. "Hun Svedend" sets out to view with unprejudiced eyes

the intellectual capital of the world, Berlin, and "that mighty and irresistible nation which gave birth to so many of the leading spirits of the time—Goethe, Shakespeare, Beethoven, Wagner, Treitschke, Baedeker, Reinhardt, Zeppelin, Liebig, and most probably Mr. (or Herr) Bernard Shaw" (who is here inset, as we used to say).

Eton's Head.

OF COURSE, Dr. Lyttelton figures in the book. At an Imperial dinner party was "the Headmaster of Eton, with a glad, loving smile for all. I asked the famous divine what he had been doing, and he said he had just paid a delightful visit to the playing-fields of Blücher's School, where the battle of Waterloo was won. A kindly, beaming soul, utterly unlike an Englishman."

The Belated Punishment.

THERE is another picture of a Royal dinner party:—

Dear old Grand Admiral von Tirpitz was more jovial than ever, and disappeared under the table half-way through the meal. "Submarinin!" said the Crown Prince with a dazzling smile.

Before we partook we all joined reverently in asking the blessing "God punish England!" I feel sure that I heard the Crown Prince, who has a pretty wit, add: "And be quick about it."

The High Canal Fleet.

HERE is a pretty picture of the German Fleet, "at the present moment riding the waters of Kiel Harbour like a gigantic monument to the wise and clear-eyed foresight of its creator. For it is the Emperor himself who, in co-operation with His peerless Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, created the floating fortresses without which Germany's position would have been precarious when England came along with her declaration of war, and which have been so busy ever since. Not a barnacle on their magnificent sides, not a cobweb between their masts, but testifies to the glory of Germany as a sea power."

Princess Arthur's Birthday.

PRINCESS ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT was twenty-four yesterday. It seems only a very short time ago that London was cheering her on her wedding-day, when she looked the most charming of girl brides, and the typical English maiden. She is



—(Lillie Charles.)

now a proud mother, and a proud wife, too, for Prince Arthur has been at the front for months, and has just described our struggle with the Hunnish Baby-slayers as a "Holy War." It is

Other Royal Anniversaries.

YESTERDAY, by the way, was also King Alfonso's birthday. He was 29. And to-day the Tsar will be 47.

Vanderbilt's Houseboat.

ONE OF THE THINGS that everyone looks at up the river just now is poor Vanderbilt's gorgeous houseboat, which lies between bungalow town and Hampton Court and dominates all the others by its size and its gaudy Moorish decorations. A good many people on Sunday lay on their sculls and drifted by with their hats off, thinking how finely A. G. met his end when it came. They tell, by the way, that there will be quite a lot of houseboats in commission presently, but a great many of those weirdly-named bungalows are empty and to let.

A Judge.

MR. JUSTICE LOW, one of the newly-fledged judges of the High Court, is far more agricultural than legal in appearance. I saw him in Regent-street a couple of days ago, in a light grey tweed suit and a bowler hat very much on one side; with his round, red, genial face he looked for all the world like a prosperous farmer.

Better Than Smashing Windows!

Barber: Hair cut, sir?
Customer: Yes.
Barber (after hair cut): Shave, sir?—Yes.
Singe, sir?—Yes.
Shampoo, sir?—Yes.
Head or face massage, sir?—Both.
Friction, sir?—Yes.
Portugal, violet, quinine or eau de Cologne, sir?—Some of each.
Manicure, sir?—Yes.
Anything else, sir?—Not if you can't think of it.
By the way, I've just remembered that one cannot do business with an alien enemy. I shall not pay you! If you give me any impudence I'll have you interned!

An acquaintance of mine vouches for this, which took place on Saturday morning. He tells me that he has long had a personal grievance against barbers for worrying him into all sorts of extravagances and a daily waste of time.

The Barbers' Lament.

I HEAR that such German barbers as have been interned have all been placed together in one camp. No chance of business here.

A Chameleon-like People.

NOW THAT things have quieted down in the East End people are chuckling over the Vicar of Bray attitude of some of their foreign neighbours. Some of the people who have been placarding their shops with the notice, "We are Russians," are remembered to have announced, after the Dogger Bank incident with the Russian Fleet a few years ago, "We are Germans."

Emphasis.

WONDERFUL are the ways of the Press agent. "At the recent visit of the Queen to the British Industries Fair," runs the familiar type-written communiqué, "when her Majesty was being conducted round the British Toy Section, she was suddenly brought to a standstill opposite the exhibit of —, Ltd., having been irresistibly riveted to the stand by the display of 'Hilda Cowham' kiddies." The italics are mine.

A Greek Story.

A FRIEND just back from Athens tells me that the following story is current there. One day a son of the King of the Hellenes burst into his father's study and shouted gleefully: "Von Spee's squadron gone to the bottom." "Hush," said King Constantine quietly, "your mother's in the next room."

The Coup d'Etat.

ONE Italian has declared war at any rate. The goods and chattels of a German household were being loaded into a pantehnicon in a West End street. A swarthy organ-grinder seized the opportunity for vengeance. With a broad grin he struck up on the other side of the road with his current programme of the Allies' national anthems, "Tipperary," etc.

The Officer And The Baby.

IN A CROWDED District train, between Hammer-smith and Victoria, the other evening might have been seen a soldier carrying twins, and accompanied by a wife laden with sundry parcels. One of the twins succeeded in kicking off a shoe. A fearfully knotty young officer, appreciating Tommy's difficulty, gallantly took the other twin, which he held while the private replaced the shoe. The child which he held, however, vociferously objected, but the heroic young knut held on like grim death, though blushing furiously.

Gaby's New Glide.

THE FAIR GABY, I hear, is about to glide from "Rosy Rapture" to the Alhambra.

The Only Way And Some Others.

FROM THE days at the old Lyceum, when he made thousands weep in "The Only Way," Martin Harvey has always been looked upon as the ideal romantic actor. Last night he appeared at the New Theatre in his old success, "The Breed of the Treshams," that stirring tale of the days of the Cavaliers and Roundheads, with its gruesome torture scene and its picturesquely heroic hero. Martin Harvey is so excellent in the part—a valuable asset is his wonderful voice—that one regrets that he devotes most of his energies to the provinces. However, he finds them very profitable, I believe. The various recruiting meetings he has been addressing of late could not have been favoured with a more compelling speaker.



Lieutenant Kenneth Dennys.

THE STAGE continues to pay its toll in the great struggle. On Saturday I read the news of the death in action of young Lieutenant Kenneth Dennys, of the Royal Munster Fusiliers. He was a personal friend of mine, and I had known him since he was a schoolboy. He had not time to make much of a name for himself in his profession, although at the Haymarket Theatre and elsewhere he showed up well in "character" parts, besides being quite a clever painter. When the call came he enlisted, and soon gained his commission. The stage has lost an actor of promise, and the world a good fellow.

Sculptor At The Front.

THE OTHER DAY I mentioned Harry Lauder's admiration for the sculpture of Reid Dick, which he saw on his visit to the Academy last week. I hear from a friend of his that Dick is now at the front, having enlisted, with John Campbell, the black-and-white artist, in the R.A.M.C. within three weeks of the outbreak of war.

Changing His Cloth.

AN O.T.C. was having a lecture on the etiquette of saluting. One quiet, clean-shaven man seemed to know all about it, and they asked him why. "Well, you see," he replied, "I held captain's rank last month. I was an Army chaplain. But I thought it was time to do some fighting after the Lusitania went down."

"Like A Bomb."

DO YOU WANT a new sensation, or have you a difficulty in waking up? In either of these cases you should buy a clock that I saw displayed in a shop yesterday. The recommendation is that its alarm "goes off like a bomb."

MR. COSSIP.

FIT COMPANY FOR THE HUNS.



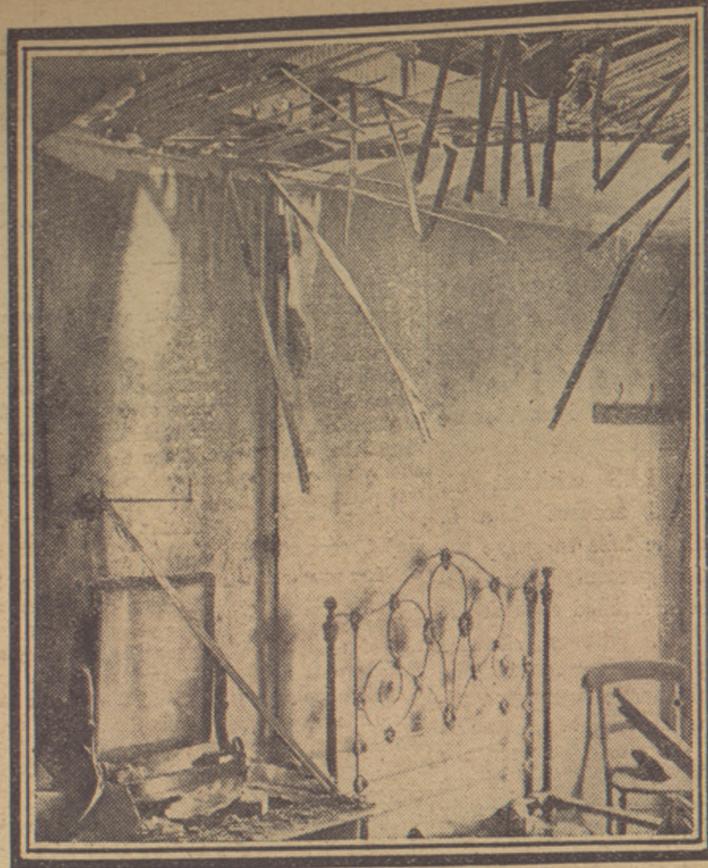
German officers, taking a meal in a Polish farmyard, had "table company" in a sow and her litter of pigs. The sow looks disgusted.

PLANNING HOW TO BEAT THE TURKS.

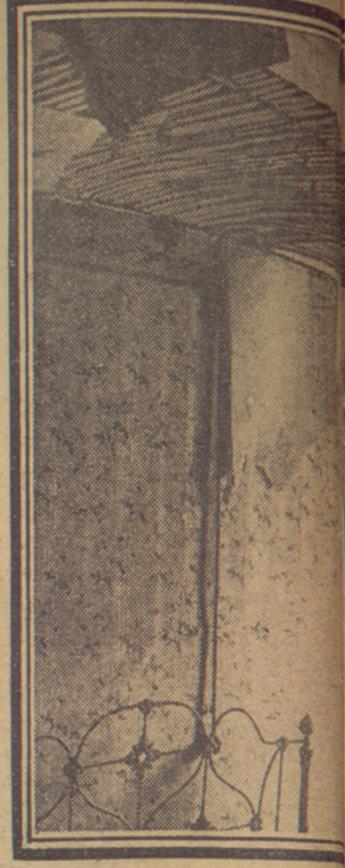


Prince Alexander of Battenberg, the Marquis of Anglesey, and Captain Walford (left to right), members of General Sir John Maxwell's headquarters staff in Egypt, studying the map.

TRACK OF THE BOMB THAT WRECKED A



The Zeppelin bomb first crashed into the bedroom of Miss Moffett.



It passed through a

LUCKY SECRETARY.

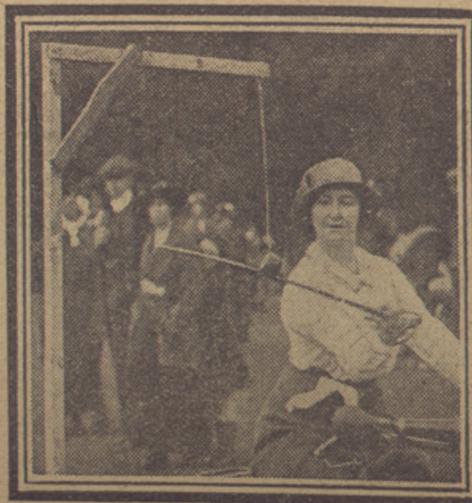


Miss Ada Gow inherits £7,000 and all the royalties of the plays of the late Cecil Raleigh. She was his secretary.—(Wheeler and Aladdock.)



How the bomb left the dining-

AN OLD SPORT—A NEW WAY.



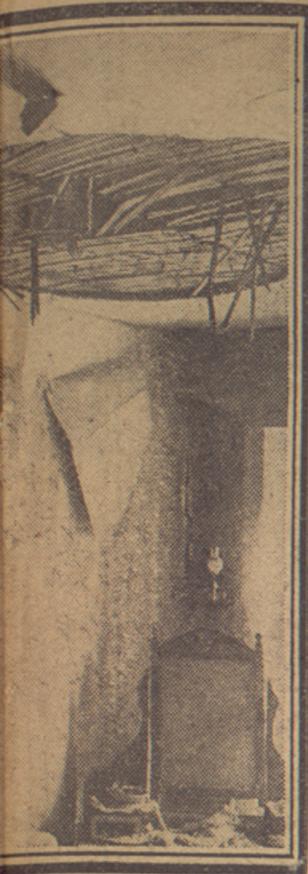
Lemon-slicing from motor-bicycles was one of the items at a gymkhana near Sevenoaks. It was very exciting.



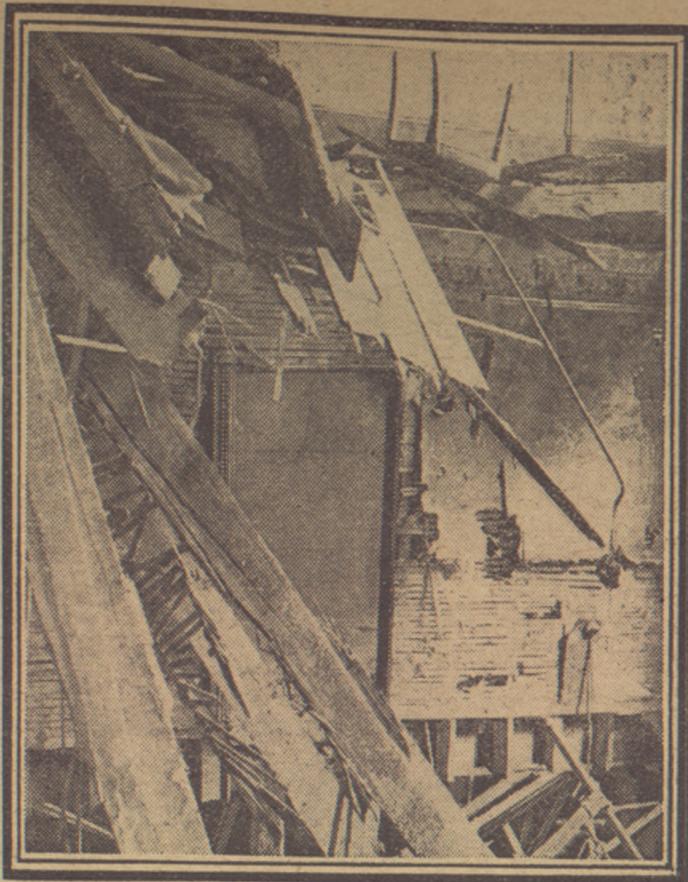
Another bomb sent these pack

Of the Zeppelin bombs dropped on Ramsgate the one through four floors of the Bull and George Hotel Moffet, one of the occupants of the rooms, escaped to the hotel, were

HOTEL TO MAKE A GERMAN TRIUMPH.



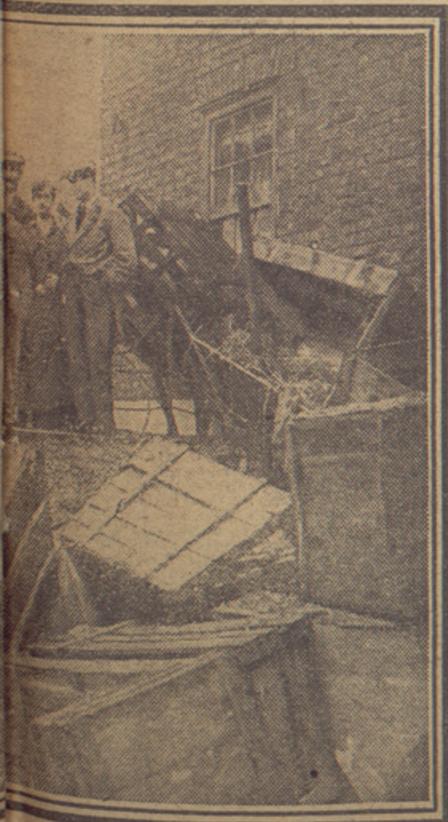
room on the floor below.



And carried a bedstead right into the basement.



of the "Bull and George."



in all directions.

It did most damage was that which fell on the Germans will be sorry to hear that Miss and that Mr. and Mrs. Smith, two visitors were injured.

KITCHENER'S COUSIN BUSY.



Lord Kitchener's cousin, Miss Eva Fenton, the commissariat manager of the Belgian Food Fund. She is seen in the meat store.—(Daily Sketch.)

WORSE THAN FOOTBALL.



The "special's" lot is not always a happy one. Sam Davies, the old International footballer, after doing his duty at Neath.

TWICE BEREAVED BY FATES OF WAR.



Lady Helen Mitford, whose father, the late Earl of Airie, was killed in South Africa when leading a charge of the Lancers at Diamond Hill, has now lost her husband, Major the Hon. Clement Mitford, heir of Lord Redesdale, on the battlefield.—(Lallie Charles.)

THE GERMANS KNOW THE VALUE OF MACHINE-GUNS.



The German Army is extraordinarily well equipped with machine-guns. The soldiers carry them over their shoulders like sacks when leaving the trenches.



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about it
—NOW
buy and try

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8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET. With safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.
7/6—LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.
12/6—VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.
27/6—FINE PAIR COASTGUARD BINOCULAR MARINE or FIELD GLASSES; extra powerful achromatic lenses, exceedingly long range, perfect definition, in leather case complete; great bargain, 27s. 6d.; worth £5 5s. 0d. Approval.
12/6—ARMY SERVICE LUMINOUS DIAL WRIST WATCH (time can be seen in the dark); solid nickel dust and damp proof case, with strong leather strap; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper; warranted, exceptional bargain, 12s. 6d. (usual price 35s.). Approval willingly.
12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold stamped filled, solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Approval.
35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, with 10-inch Turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £4 6s. Approval.
10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, high quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years warranty; also long Watch Guard, elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; ten years warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval.
12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH; watch EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval.
19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor, latest West End cut and finish, splendid quality; breast 35in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s. Never worn. Approval.
21/-—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAVETTE; magnificent required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.
4/9—PRETTY Necklet, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoise, 18-ct. gold (stamped filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.
7/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond star set Gipsy Ring, very elegant design, suitable for engagement ring; sacrifice, 7s. 6d.; worth 30s. Approval.
10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH; improved action, 10 years warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.
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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 2886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.
AMBASSADORS.—Nightly at 10.30. Mlle. Eve LAVALIERE. Preceded at 8.30 by Mme. HANAKO in OYA! OYA! ODDS AND ENDS Revue, by Harry Grattan, at 9.0. Matinee Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.
APOLLO.—TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtreys Production. STRIKING! By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger. At 8, Mr. Charles Cory. Mats., Weds., Sats., at 2.
DALY'S.—TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' 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. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 1.45. LAST 5 NIGHTS. LAST 2 MATINEES. 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 RAFTURE. Preceded at 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.
GAIETY.—TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. New Musical Play. NIGHTLY, 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith's and Mr. Edward Laurillard's Production. Matinee Every Saturday at 2.15.
GARRICK (Ger. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., at 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."
GLOBE, Shaftesbury avenue, W. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR in "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.
HAYMARKET.—QUINNEYS. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., 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 8.30. THE RIGHT TO KILL. From the French of M. Frondaie. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyzer. 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. NIGHTLY at 8.45. MATS. WED. and SAT., 2.30. THE KISS CURE. By Ronald Jeans. At 8.15, A LOVE EPISODE. by Arthur K. Phillips.
LYRIC.—TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ON TRIAL." MAT. WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10.
NEW.—Mr. MARTIN HARVEY presents THE BREED OF THE TRESHAMS. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturdays, 2.30.
QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury avenue.—POTASH and PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.
ST. JAMES'S.—Sir George Alexander will Produce TO-MORROW (Wednesday), at 8. A New Drama.
THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY. By Chester Bailey Fernald. Box Office open 10 to 5. Tel. Ger. 3903.
SCALA, W.—TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE. in KINEMA-COLOR including East Coast Air Raid, NEUVE CHAPELLE Battle, the ill-fated LUSITANIA, HEROES OF BULL GO, etc.

Box Office (Ger. 3855), 10 to 10.
ROYALTY.—VEDRENNE and EADIE. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.
SHAFTESBURY.—Tel. Ger. 6866. THURSDAY NEXT and Every Evening at 8. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production. THE ARCADIAN.
ALFRED LESTER "ALWAYS Merry and Bright." MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Box Office 10 to 6. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.
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EMPIRE.—WATCH YOUR STEP. Evenings, 8.35. Mat. Sat., 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES, ETHEL LEVEY, JOSEPH COYNE, Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Redells, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."
HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production, entitled "PUSH AND GO." including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORAIN, 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 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.—THE 1,000,000 DOLLAR GIRL. GEO. ROBEY, MAIDIE SCOTT, C. H. ELLIOTT, DAISY JAMES, VOLANT and HIS-FLYING PIANO, CISSIE LUPINO, etc., etc.
CAMPINA.
CAMPING.—Ladies or Gentlemen; Camp Review Free.—C. K. PATTIE. The Derwent Holiday Camp, Keswick.
MONEY TO LEND.
A.A.—SPECIAL LOANS SENT BY POST SECRETLY. All classes of Workmen, Shopkeepers, on own Signature, £5 at 2s. monthly; £10 at 4s. monthly; £20 at 8s. monthly; £50 at 20s. monthly.—J. SAWERS, 8, Minard-road, Partick, N.B.
£5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no sureties, easy payments; distance no object.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.
£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6d. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write B. S. LYLE, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W.

SHOPPING BY POST.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 28, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.

UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE. SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS. A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.
12/6—(Worth £2 10s.) FIELD RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Lelaier); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddlej made sling case, week's free trial; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.
32/6—POWERFUL BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, great magnifying power (by Lummer); most powerful glass made; name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore, brilliant field of view; in Solid leather case; week's free trial; worth £6 10s.—sacrifice, £1 12s. 6d.
12/9—(Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. Approval willingly.
10/6—Watch, improved action, 10 years warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.
19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large-size Blankets. Worth £3 5s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.
22/6—(Worth £4 10s.)—Powerful FIELD, MARINE or RACE GLASSES, as supplied to the War Office; 8-jens magnification; power, large field of view; time by church clock distinctly seen three miles away; in brown English leather sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £1 2s. 6d. Approval.
4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached, set Parisian Pearls and Turquoise; 18-ct. gold (stamped filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.
12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold stamped filled solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Ap. 21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist, perfect timekeeper, 10 years warranty; week's free trial; 21s. Approval.
14/6—(Worth £2 2s.) Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET, with safety chain; 14s. 6d. Approval.
19/9—LADY'S Trouseau; 24 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickerbockers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.
8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET. With safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.
49/6—(Worth £10 10s.) GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 20 years warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d. Approval.
21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel. 82 articles, exquisite beautiful American Robes, etc.; everything required; beautifully made garments, never worn; bargain, 21s. Approval willingly.
12/6—WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; week's free trial. Approval willingly.
8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold Cased Keyless Watch, with distinctly seen at night; high grade lever movement, timed to minute month; 10 years warranty; week's free trial; 8s. 6d. Approval.
21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—Lady's Solid Gold English Hall-marked 12 years' warranty; jewelled movement, richly engraved, Solid Gold Lever Watch, 21s.; also Lady's Handsome Solid Gold Lever Watch, worth £4 4s.; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.
3/9—LADY'S SOLID GOLD 5-stone Parisian DIAMOND RING, gipsy set; worth 15s.; sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval.
19/6—(Worth £3 3s.)—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West-end style and finish, never worn; breast 39in., waist 35in., leg 32 1/2in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 28, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.
PEACH'S CURTAINS. GUIDE BOOK FREE.—Lace Curtains. Casement Fabrics, Linens, Lace. Direct from Actual Makers. Send now for BEST BOOK FOR CURTAINS; it saves money.—S. PEACH and SONS, 222, The Looms, Nottingham.
HEALTH RESORTS.
LANDUDNO (Immune from war's alarms).—Sunshine, sea, mountains, tours, grand orchestra on Pier twice daily, golf, tonic air. Send 2s. for Guide. D.S. Town Hall.

What Women Are Doing:

H.M. THE QUEEN, looking very handsome in a cream cloth tailor-made costume, richly braided, and wearing a small hat made of double pink poppies with two dainty wings at one side, honoured with her presence the private view of the annual Exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society, which was held at Moncorvo House, Ennismore Gardens, on Sunday.

The Queen was accompanied by Princess Mary, who looked very girlish in a peacock green tailor-made serge costume, the coat faced with check silk and small braid motives, and wearing a broad-brimmed black hat with a pink satin dahlia in front. She was attended by Lady Eva Dugdale, who was in black with a jet hat.

Only season-ticket holders were admitted, so, although the rooms were filled, there was no crush, and Queen Mary went round to every exhibit, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Mallet and the Hon. Sybil Legh, stopping to chat with any friends she recognised. I heard her call Princess Mary several times to speak to friends.

The Queen's Many Purchases.

The proceeds of the exhibition are to be devoted to various charities, and the Queen made many purchases. She bought two tea caddies from the Hon. Sybil Legh, who is arranging the loan collection, which consists of old tea caddies, Napoleonic relics, and needle-work pictures.

Among those present I noticed the Duke and Duchess of Somerset, the latter wearing a black tailor-made costume and a black hat, the Dowager Countess of Guilford, the Dowager Marchioness of Bristol, the Dowager Countess of Ilchester, Lord Newton, Lady Suffield, who was looking after some beautiful lacquer novelties, and from whom the Queen bought a looking-glass, a toilet set, and some book-rests; the Earl and Countess of Portsmouth, Lady Mary Cooke, Mrs. John Thynne, who looked in for a short time; the Hon. Mrs. Charles Eliot, Mr. Ward Cooke, the Dowager Marchioness of Headfort, Lady Battersea, in black velvet; the Hon. Mrs. Eric York and her sister, Miss Nerissa Nevill, Mr. Gillett, Lady Blane, and a host of others.

More Nurses From Canada.

Lady Jekyll is interesting herself very much in the work of the Canadian nurses, six of whom have just left for Malta. Twenty-nine more nurses are, I hear, coming from Canada to the Order of St. John.

Don't Wear Coloured Footgear.

I don't like coloured tops to our boots. Suede is permissible, but kid in vivid colours has its limitations. I saw yesterday a lady in a very short blue taffeta dress, with brilliantly vivid blue kid-topped boots having black patent toes—really hideous!

Society Watch The Step.

I paid a second visit on Saturday night to the Empire and very much enjoyed "Watch Your Step." There has been some "pulling together" done since I saw it the first night. There was an enormous audience, hundreds of men in khaki enjoying a well-earned relaxation. I caught sight of the Duke of Rutland in the stalls with the Duchess and their eldest daughter, the Marchioness of Anglesey, who looked very pretty in an ermine wrap. I also saw Sir Henry

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear. Therefore if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parment (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home, and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4oz. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—Adv't.

Stonor, thoroughly enjoying George Graves's jokes. Ethel Levey has two very pretty new frocks. The silver one in the first scene is particularly becoming to her, but I can't say I admire her short hair.

Charity Garden Fete.



MRS. ALFREDO DUGGAN.
—(Lillie Charles.)

Mrs. Alfredo Duggan has lent her house and grounds at Burfield, Old Windsor, for a concert and garden fete, to be held on Friday, in aid of the War Emergency Concerts and King Edward VII.'s Hospital, Windsor. Her Royal Highness Princess Alexander of Teck has promised to attend. There is to be tea and a wonderful concert. Some of the artists are Miss Ethel Levey, Mme. Merentie (Grand Opera, Paris), and Mr. Isidore De Lara. There will also be the full band of the Coldstream Guards. Mrs. Duggan's house is

extremely beautiful, as are also the grounds.

War-Time Clubs.

I went to a meeting at the Countess Brassey's, which was held in the beautiful Indian room, in aid of the fund to provide more "girls' war-time clubs in military centres." Viscountess Ridley, president, looked very pretty in a black charmeuse coat almost covering a black skirt, and white lace blouse with Medici collar, and wearing a mercury-shaped black straw hat with gold quills for wings. Lady Ridley spoke very well, although she read part of her speech, and she introduced the Countess of Portsmouth, who is the president of the Federation of Women's Clubs. She is extremely pretty, and wore a black silk dress with chiffon blouse and a smart cavalier cape of black velvet, lined with white.

The Countess made a touching appeal for funds to provide more clubs for girls in military centres. She explained that girls of the working classes have no place to receive their men friends, as their homes are too small. They should be allowed the same privileges as other womenfolk. This remark called forth cheers.

Some Of The Guests.

The Hon. Emily Kinnaird told of all the good the present clubs have done, and she mentioned that the soldiers are billeted in many places in the over-crowded houses of the working classes. She appealed for money to build huts for clubs where buildings had been commandeered by the Army.

Countess Brassey, who came in rather late and shook hands with her friends, wore dark blue and a black and ostrich stole. Her daughter, Lady Idina Hythe, came in still later from the tulip show, and was dressed in grey. The Countess of Albemarle was in blue. Others present were Lady Ermytrude Malet, Frances Lady De L'Isle and Dudley, and many others.

To-Day's Matinee.

To-day is the matinee at the Adelphi Theatre in aid of the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society War Emergency Fund. The Princess Henry of Battenberg has consented to be present. Miss Lena Ashwell, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, Mr. Henry Ainley, Mlle. Gaby Deslys, Miss Ethel Levey, amongst many others, are giving their services. I hear that there are to be a host of pretty programme sellers, including the Countesses Zia and Nada Torby, Lady Kitty Vincent, Miss Joan Campbell, Miss Violet de Trafford, and Lady Di Manners.



MISS JOAN CAMPBELL.

Miss Fenton Is The Van.

Miss Fenton, the Bisley crack shot, who is a near relative of Lord Kitchener, has now been made commissariat manager of the Belgian Refugee Food Fund, which feeds 1,500 Belgians of the better classes every day from its offices at 21, St. James's-street, S.W.

She has lately been driving the fund's van down to the docks every morning at six to collect the

The Queen Visits
Royal Amateur Art Society.
More Nurses From Canada.
Matinee for Waifs & Strays.

overseas gifts of flour, meat, groceries, etc. The Colonies have been very good to the B.R.F.F., and their latest gift consists of 500 sheep, which have been stored free of charge by Sir Montague Nelson and the Central Meat Storage Company.

A Surprising Heir.

No one could have felt more surprised than Viscountess Massereene must have done to read in a Sunday paper that she had just had a little son and heir. Lady Massereene had an heir last October. She was, I am told, very busily engaged selling flags in Belfast only a few days ago.

Sir John French's Daughter.

Lady Almeric Paget and Miss French, Sir John's daughter, are living at Compton Place, the Duke of Devonshire's house at Eastbourne, and are superintending their corps of massage nurses, who are working in the great military hospital, which is situated at a most beautiful and health-giving spot about three miles from the town.

They have about 1,100 beds, and the nurses are doing most valuable work.

Thanks To The Knitting League.

Major M. F. Clemson, commanding officer of the 2nd York and Lancaster Regiment, writes to thank the Daily Sketch Knitting League for the splendid gift of socks, shirts, etc., which are very much appreciated by the men of the battalion.

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ANXIOUS ONE (Blackpool).—Send to the French Red Cross, 9, Knightsbridge, S.W.

L. H. (Bourne End, Bucks).—I am very sorry for you. I should certainly join the Serbian Unit.

H. LEWIS (Aberystwyth).—Write to the War Emergency Corps, 9, York-place, Baker-street, W.

A READER (Birmingham).—Write to the above address.

HOPE (Portsmouth).—You cannot do better than write direct. Thank you for the socks safely received.

A NURSE (Manchester).—So glad you enjoy the page. I cannot send you her private address. Write to the Globe Theatre, W.C.

CONSTANT READER (Dublin).—Am sorry I cannot tell you.

G. E. (Cambridge).—A list is published every day in the Daily Telegraph or Morning Post.

MARGARET GAMES (St. Anne's-on-Sea).—Many thanks for the six pairs of socks safely received.

C. BERWITZ (Belfast).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.

G. G. G.—Many thanks for splendid gift of woollies gratefully received.

£1,000 FOR NEEDLEWOMEN.

How To Enter The Competition.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for the best pieces of needlework done by Daily Sketch readers. Thirty-three classes have been arranged, so that every worker may send in the type of work in which she is most proficient or find a class which suits her as to the cost of materials or the time at her disposal.

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.

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.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

What the Highlands of Scotland offer.

The Safest and Best
Holiday Retreat.

Tours by Road and Rail to places rich in poetic, historic, and romantic interest.
Resorts to suit all tastes.

Golf on some of the finest Courses in Britain.

Fishing on well-stocked lochs and rivers.

Amusement for every member of the family.

Route via Perth and Dunkeld.

Ask Messrs. H. POWELL REES, LTD., 95, Fetter-lane, London, or 65, Renfield-street, Glasgow, or the Traffic Manager, Highland Railway, Inverness, for the Highland Railway Company's A.B.C. Guide to the Highlands, and other holiday literature—post free.

Says Johnny Knife,
"I'm keen for life,
No rust for me again, Sir,
My heart is right,
My face is bright,
I bathe in Old Dutch Cleanser."

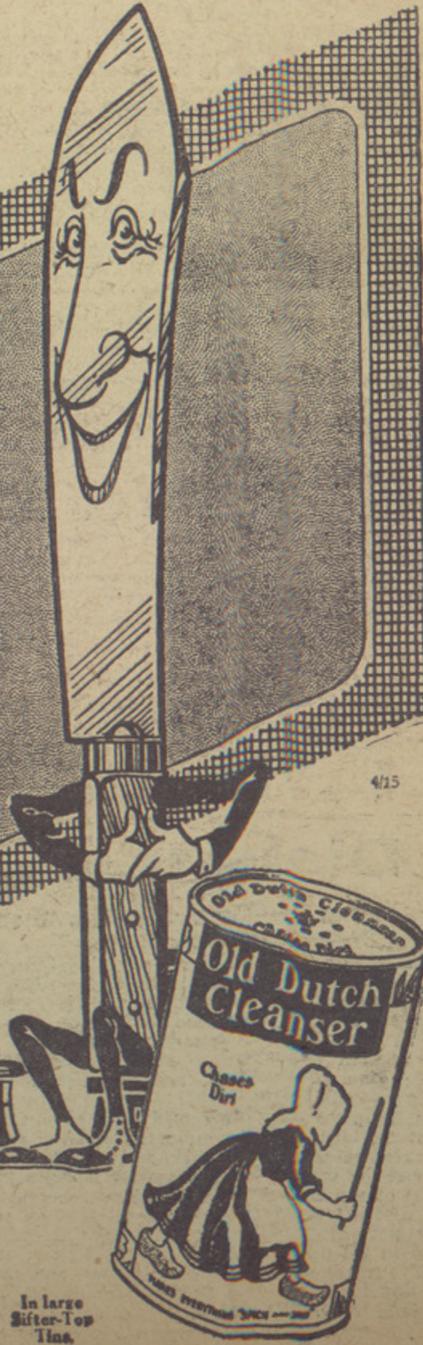
Old Dutch Cleanser makes all cleaning light—especially
SPRING - CLEANING —
Linoleum, Woodwork,
Crockery, Glass, Cutlery,
Cooking Utensils, Paint—
everything.

FREE

"THE SPICKANS PAN FOLKS,"
a Funny Jingle Book with Coloured
Pictures, for Children, sent on request
to "OLD DUTCH," Peninsular House,
Monument Street, London, E.C.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Of all Grocers, Oilmen & Ironmongers.



In large
Sifter-Top
Tins.

WHAT RACING HAS LOST THIS WEEK.

Stewards Have The Common-Sense To Know What To Do.

FIVE OF THE KING'S DERBY HORSES SCRATCHED.

Eight Derby scratchings took effect at nine o'clock yesterday morning, and five of the colts belong to the King. They are:—

- Border Don. Markie.
- Mark Hope. Jubgle Cock
- Friar Marcus.

The King can still be represented by Sammarco, who is without doubt the best three-year-old in the stable over the distance, though he is not quite in the top class.

The other three are Tournament, second to Pommern in the "Guineas," and well beaten by Danger Rock and Let Fly in the Newmarket Stakes, Elkington, and Champ d'Azar.

The Derby seems to be more than ever shaping itself in favour of Pommern.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

In the past this week has been devoted to Bath and Salisbury in the south and York and Doncaster in the north. The York meeting was struck off the fixture list some time ago, but up to the week-end it was understood arrangements had been made with the military to hold the meeting on the Town Moor.

At the last minute, however, it was decided also to abandon the Doncaster meeting on public grounds.

There is no necessity to abandon Bath and Salisbury, which ought to prove to the theorists that the matter is best left in the hands of the Jockey Club. The same can be said of Newcastle and Redcar.

In the case of Redcar the executive pointed out that to confine their meeting to one day would in no wise affect the situation in the North as concerns the manufacture of armaments, as Whit Monday would be a general holiday in the district, and the fixture was a purely local one.

The North-Eastern Armaments Committee, however, preferred that no meeting should be held at all, and so the executive at once bowed to their request.

STEWARDS SHOULD KNOW WHAT TO DO.

The Stewards at these meetings are men of high standing and sound judgment, and it surely ought to be left to them to decide which is the best policy to pursue.

It can be taken for granted that nothing will be done in the racing world which will in any way affect the progress of the war; but I suppose I shall be told that that is beside the point, and the only thing that matters is that racing should be stopped altogether.

Quite so, but let us get down to fact. Why should a veto be put on racing? Surely there must be other than sympathetic reasons. The only thing which counts just now is that which will assist the war to a quick and definite finish. How is a stoppage of racing going to do this?

THEY ARE NOT THE BLACK SHEEP.

As a rule I find that racing men are run down as a general body as the black sheep of the country by the Puritans, but they are men of sound common-sense, and their wits must be well sharpened or they would not maintain their positions in the great game.

In a way the Stock Exchange and the racecourse are closely connected, and to shut down either would mean that an enormous sum of money would be put out of circulation.

If Lloyd George were a financier instead of a lawyer—his being Chancellor of the Exchequer does not make him a financier any more than grooming a horse makes a jockey—he would realise the revenue to be derived from racing.

Not only so, but, as Mr. Henry Chaplin has pointed out, it was solely owing to the thoroughbred that we were able to mobilise so many horses at the beginning of the war.

It would seem that the Derby, at any rate, is pretty safe, for while a question is to be asked in Parliament to-day, the House will rise to-morrow for the Whitsuntide vacation, and not sit again till June 7, while the Derby is due to be run on June 2. There are more urgent things to be dealt with in Parliament than the faddists' notions on racing.

GIMCRACK.

BATH SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—MUSK. 3.30—CROWNED HEAD.
- 2.30—MELTON FLIER. 4.0—IRISH ROSE
- 3.0—FLASH OF STEEL. 4.30—LARAGNE.

Double.

FLASH OF STEEL AND IRISH ROSE.

Diabetes.

Simple Herb Quickly Cures This Dread Disease to Stay Cured.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting. A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigour and building up the system.

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

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

ZEPPS AS A SEASIDE ATTRACTION.



THE PREMIER ON RACING.

Doubts Whether Legislation Will Be Necessary.

Sir C. Henry was told by Mr. Asquith yesterday that the question of prohibiting racing during the war was receiving the attention of the Government. He doubted whether legislation would be necessary.

BATH PROGRAMME.

| | |
|---|----------------------|
| 2.0—LANSDOWN SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f. | |
| Musk | 8 11 Lough Carra |
| Margaret Ada | 8 9 Flight of Ages I |
| Theban | 8 9 |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|--------------|----------------|
| Sealskin | 8 11 Truck |
| Ladavon | 8 9 My Memo |
| Dumb Fish | 8 9 Morecoy |
| Juggins | 8 9 Zorra |
| Blue Feather | 8 9 Farmaid |
| Dolphin | 8 9 Nellie Gay |
| Lock Stitch | 8 9 Piyara |

| | |
|--|------------------------|
| 2.30—TRADESMEN'S MID-WEIGHT SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f. | |
| Melton Flier | 4 8 6 London Frivolity |
| Hobo | 4 7 12 McKinney |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|----------------|------------------|
| St. Gall | 4 9 0 Ellerslie |
| Fair Mile | 4 8 8 Cherry Fly |
| Sir Josh | 6 8 7 Ashworth |
| Bolo | 5 8 6 Au Revoir |
| Wandering Wolf | 3 8 4 Move On |
| Clarita | 5 8 3 Martella |

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| 3.0—BADMINTON PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f. | |
| Shabash | 9 0 Veerona |
| Blameless | 8 11 Josia |
| Confetti | 8 11 Joan Alone |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| Flash of Steel | 9 6 Dalnacardoch |
| Con Oregan | 9 0 Linn |
| Cock of the North | 9 0 Vara I |
| Ocean Wave | 9 0 Flight of Ages I |
| Lady Babbie | 8 11 Edmyne |
| Berry | 8 11 Blue Eyes |
| | 8 11 |

| | |
|---|-------------|
| 3.30—DYRHAM PARK PLATE of 100 sovs; 3-y.o.; 1m. | |
| Polacre | 9 0 Konsten |
| Gille | 9 0 Brazil |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| Crowned Head | 9 5 Alpine |
| Tathbridge | 9 0 Rostock |
| Royal Hal | 9 0 The O'Neill |
| Perqs | 9 0 Esmeralda |
| Calne | 9 0 Shroued Lady |
| Breaksea | 9 0 Zenobia |
| Chant de Guerre | 9 0 Encouragement |

| | |
|--|------------------|
| 4.0—BEAUFORT HANDICAP of 100 sovs; 5f. | |
| New York | 5 8 11 Parvus |
| Weyhill | 3 8 1 Long Flade |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| National Anthem | 6 9 0 Porleit Lass |
| Holt's Pride | 6 9 0 Morrina |
| Voldy | 4 8 11 Margreen |
| Irish Rose | 5 8 7 Cimolite |
| Quixtus | 4 8 4 Mispirat |
| Oneida II | 5 8 2 The Wall |
| Black Cap | 5 8 1 Woodware |
| Red Star | 4 7 13 |

| | |
|---|----------------------|
| 4.30—DODINGTON HANDICAP of 150 sovs; 11m. | |
| Cock of the Rock | 5 7 8 Puro |
| Freddie | 4 7 5 Gieen Button |
| Modus | 5 6 12 Polac |
| Sordello | 5 6 8 Scarlet Runner |

The above have arrived.

| | |
|--------------|-----------------------|
| Cheerful | 5 9 5 Strange Saint |
| Laragne | 4 7 12 Richard Carvel |
| Le Farfadet | 4 7 4 Prompter |
| Narcisse | 4 7 0 B'dour |
| Pat Malone | 4 6 13 Vino Veritas |
| Minton China | 4 6 11 |

LATEST DERBY MARKET.

5 to 4 Pommern (t and o), 100 to 7 Vaucluse (t and o), 100 to 6 Le Melior (t and o), 25 to 1 Gadabout (t and o).

The race for the Commercial Stakes of 50,000 lire (£2,000), run at the San Siro racecourse, Italy, on May 16 resulted:—Signor Lepi's Peerless, 1; Signor Ketsio's Van Dyck, 2; Signor Marone's Antour, 3.—Reuter.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald):—22 18 8 13 8 22 18—11 3 11 22 18 3 25 22 23.

DESMOND (Umpire): *3 11 7 12 7 3 11—17 23 21 6 2 2 18 15—3 23 7 16 8 18 10 16 24 2 2 18 16.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle):—*9 25 15 2 6 22 23—25 6 4 18 23 15 12—9 13 5 19 5 9 13.

MONEY FOR CIGARETTES.

Don't Forget The Men Who Are Fighting At The Front.

Here is one letter from a British prisoner in Germany which speaks for itself:—

"I got your parcel of smokes, which was gratefully received. I enjoyed them very much, and they were a Godsend."

A letter from a gunner with the Howitzer Brigade, in France, illustrates how the cigarettes are welcomed:—

"It would have done your readers' eyesight good to see the whole hundred of us blowing a cloud after they were issued, as very few of us had cigarettes left."

The following donations were received yesterday:—

£1.—Whitstam, Clonmel. 15s.—Bar, Northern Counties Hotel, Londonderry (30th cont.). 12s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (39th cont.). 11s. 9d.—Employees, Barret Mill Dept., London Small Arms, Old Ford. 10s.—Anon., Okehampton; Anon. 5s.—W. Moore Kingsbury; Chas. Roberts, Totland Bay. 1s.—D. M., Liverpool. 6d.—J. Brougham, Mountsorrel.

Mr. McKenna announced yesterday that a penny edition of the report of the British committee on German atrocities would be issued.

Every Soldier knows that his Kit is not complete without a tin of CHERRY YELLOW DUBBIN. It is a splendid waterproofing medium, and, if rubbed upon the Feet, keeps them "fit" and prevents soreness. Prepared by Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.—(Adv.)

THE HEROIC STORY OF THE DARDANELLES.

(Continued from Page 2.)

preparing for the great counter-stroke, the first stage of which has just been ended.

The whole of the responsibility for landing troops and keeping up the supplies of food and ammunition is in the hands of the Navy, and in addition the responsibility of protecting the flanks of the combined armies and in keeping down the enemy's artillery.

All troops, animals, guns, wagons, stores, ammunition, and a thousand other things have to be taken from the hundred transports lying off the straits. These arrive full and leave empty for a fresh cargo at all hours of the day and night. They are conveyed in trawlers or lighters to two narrow beaches, neither of which is more than 200 yards wide.

Piers have been built out into deep water by our sappers, so that the largest lighters can come alongside.

Roads have been cut along the cliffs to increase the area of disembarkation. Systems of lighting have been introduced to enable the work to go on.

BUDDING KITCHENERS.

You see standing on one of the piers in the sweltering heat, with the beach behind crammed with men, stores, and animals, one of our young Kitcheners, with a megaphone in his hand, shouting orders to a dozen different lighters, each towed by a steam pinnace.

One contains mules, another guns, a third biscuits, a fourth tinned meat, a fifth ammunition, a sixth troops, a seventh generals and staff officers.

Everyone is directed to its right destination as if by some enchanter's wand, and no one dare step ashore until he has received his orders.

At the end of the pier the Naval authority ceases and that of the Army begins.

"THE JEWEL OF ASIA."

The Turks on the Asiatic shore shell the beach almost every day and our warships are continually engaged in trying to locate their guns and knock them out or force them to change their positions. There is one gun, known as "The Jewel of Asia," which continually drops shells, but with a minimum of result. You hear the shriek of its arrival, then the explosion, followed by a cloud of sand, out of which emerge figures of men and animals who should have been killed or injured, but who very seldom are.

Sometimes the enemy's aircraft sweep down and attempt to drop their bombs on our ships or crowded beaches, but these attempts only excite derision. The most successful shot from the Asiatic coast blew up a gun caisson, killing seven horses and one man.

A NIGHT IN ASIA.

At night this southern end of Gallipoli, which was formerly so deserted and barren, has the appearance of being one of the world's greatest ports. The mass of lights ashore look as if several towns had suddenly sprung up, while at sea 100 great transports and numerous warships lie packed outside the forbidding and still defiant straits.

These are some of the difficulties which have been faced and overcome before the army could assume its offensive.

DEMANDS FOR SCRIP.

Will The Next War Loan Bar More Capital Creations?

In the Stock Exchange yesterday the demand for the scrips of the recently issued new loans continued, there being an idea that the Treasury will not give sanction to many more capital creations until the next war loan is out of the way.

Following the rise in New York on Saturday there was a general improvement in American securities, but business was almost at a standstill. Canadian Pacific shares were marked up to 165½, and Amalgamated Copper to 69.

Copper shares improved, and Broken Hill Proprietary fund buyers at 32s. 6d.

In the rubber market Lanadron made a further advance, closing at 33s. There were inquiries for Associated Cements.

The profits of the "Sanitas" Company for the past year were not affected by the war. Indeed, there was a small increase in the total. The final dividend is again 5 per cent., making 7½ per cent. for the year, being the same as for the preceding five years.

The Stock Exchange will be closed on Saturday next.

LIVERPOOL COTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 1½ down to ½ up; Egyptian 1 to 2 up.

In Committee of the House of Commons yesterday on the Immature Spirits Bill, the chairman ruled out of order Sir Edward Carson's amendment prohibiting the sale of spirits during the war.

WEARY WILLIE'S WHINE.

Honour and fame I would barter
To give all you Britishers shocks,
And now that you've taken my Garter
You'll see that I'll pull up my socks.
My Garter is gone. I can't borrow
Fair fame from a Neutral or Foe,
But still I shall chase away sorrow
By reading this week's "Passing Show."

—Adv.

BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXIONS WITHOUT ROUGE.

A SPRING-TIME SUGGESTION.

Ladies who dislike rouge and "make-up"—and what lady of refinement does not—often ask what they can do to restore the natural velvety bloom of childhood to faded, sallow, wrinkled cheeks. All such ladies, as well as those who now have good complexions and wish to preserve them, can realise their hearts' desire by getting a bottle of Floxoin Lotion, the famous French preparation, sold by most chemists under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back; or which, as it is not a secret preparation, any chemist can prepare for you by mixing two ozs. of rosewater with one dram of tincture of benzoin and two ozs. flowers of oxzoin. Before using shake thoroughly, and then apply with a soft cloth or sponge. When dry brush lightly with a soft cloth or piece of chamois leather. If you will do this whenever you go out you will be astonished at the absolutely natural and refined improvement in your appearance. This lotion is also exceptionally beneficial in relieving sunburn, tan, freckles, and skin blemishes generally, and may be used with equal effectiveness on face, hands, arms and neck.—Advt.

"TIZ"—a Joy to Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is just wonderful for sore, aching, swollen, perspiring feet and corns.

"How TIZ does help sore feet."



Good-bye, sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, perspiring feet, tired feet.

Good-bye, corns, hard skin, bunions, and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Use TIZ and forget your foot misery. Ah! How comfortable your feet feel.

Get a 1/12 box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

NICER THAN BUTTER —ask the children
CHEAPER THAN BUTTER —ask the grocer



Laitova Lemon Cheese

The daily spread for the children's bread
The most nutritious of all food dainties.
And the most economical.

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

SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM Ltd., Cornbrook, Manchester.

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (WALNUT STAIN), which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, clearly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/-, 2/-, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Address—S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

CHAPTER XVII. (continued).

Andor's Warning.

"But this sort of nonsense does not leave me cold," retorted Béla, who by now was in a passion of fury; "it makes my blood boil, I tell you. What I've said I've said, and I'm not going to let any woman set her will up against mine, least of all the woman who is going to be my wife. Whether you go or stay, Klara, is your affair, but Elsa will damn well have to ask you to stay, as I told her to do; she'll have to do as I tell her or—"

"Or what, Béla?" interposed Andor quietly. Béla threw him a dark and sullen look, like an infuriated bull that pauses just before it is ready to charge.

"What is it to you?" he muttered savagely. "Only this, my friend," replied Andor, who seemed as calm as the other was heated with passion, "only this: that I courted and loved Elsa when she was younger and happier than she is now, and I am not going to stand by and see her bullied and browbeaten by anyone. Understand?"

"Take care, Béla," laughed Klara maliciously, "your future wife's old sweetheart might win her from you yet."

"Take care of what?" shouted Béla in unbridled rage. He faced Andor, and his one sinister eye shot a glance of deadly hatred upon him. "Let me tell you this, my friend, Lakatos Andor. I don't know where you have sprung from to-day, or why you have chosen to-day to do it . . . and it's nothing to me. But understand that I don't like your presence here, and that I did not invite you to come, and that therefore you have no business to be here, seeing that I pay for the feast. And understand too that I'll trouble my future wife's sweetheart to relieve her of his presence in future, or there'll be trouble. And you may take that from me, as my last word, my friend. Understand?"

"What an ass you are, Béla!" came as a parting shot from Klara, who had succeeded in opening her parasol, and now stood out in the open, her face and shoulders in shadow, looking the picture of coolness and of good temper.

"If You Are Not Kind To Her—"

"Andor," she added, with a pleasing smile to the young man, "you know your way to Ignác Goldstein's. Father and I will be pleased to see you there at any time. The young Count will be there to-night, and we'll have some tarok. Farewell, Béla," she continued, laughing merrily. "Don't worry, my good man, it's not worth losing your temper about trifles on the eve of your wedding-day. And bless your eyes! I don't mind."

Then she swept a mock curtsy to Elsa. "Farewell, my pretty one. Good luck to you in your new life."

She nodded and was gone. Her rippling laugh, with its harsh ironical ring, was heard echoing down the village street.

"Call her back!" shouted Béla savagely, turning on his fiancée.

She looked him straight in that one eye which was so full of menace, and said with meek but firm obstinacy:

"I will not."

"Call her back," he exclaimed, "you . . ." He was almost choking with rage, and now he raised his clenched fist and brandished it in her face.

"Call her back, or I'll . . ." But already Andor was upon him, had seized him by collar and wrist. He was as livid as the other man was crimson, but his eyes glowed with a fury at least as passionate.

"And I tell you," he said, speaking almost in a whisper, very slowly and very calmly, but with such compelling power of determination that Béla, taken unawares, half-choked with the grip on his throat, and in agonised pain with the rough turn on his wrist, was forced to cower before him. "I tell you that if you dare touch her . . . Look here, my friend," he continued more loudly, "just now you said that you didn't know where I'd sprung from to-day, or why I chose to-day in which to do it. Well, let me tell you then. God in Heaven sent me, do you see? He sent me to be here so as to see that no harm comes to Elsa through marrying a brute like you. You have shown me the door, and I don't want to eat your salt again and to take your hospitality, for it would choke me. I know . . . but let me tell you this much, that if you bully Elsa . . . if you don't make her happy . . . if you are not kind to her . . . I'll make you regret it to your dying day."

"You Can't Take Her From Me."

He had gradually relaxed his hold on Béla's throat and wrist, and now the latter was able to free himself altogether, and to readjust his collar and the set of his coat. For a moment it almost seemed as if he felt ashamed and repentant. But his obstinate and domineering temper quickly got the better of this softened mood.

"You'll make me regret it, will you?" he retorted sullenly. "You think that you will be allowed to play the guardian angel here, eh? with all your fine talk of God in Heaven, which I am inclined to think even the Pater would call blasphemy. I know what's at the back of your mind, my friend, don't you make any mistake about that."

"You know what's at the back of my mind?" queried Andor, with a puzzled frown. "What do you mean?"

"I mean," said Béla, with a return to his former swagger, "that you have been saying to yourself this past half-hour: 'Oh! but Elsa is not married yet! The vows are not yet spoken, and until they are I still have my chance.' That's what you have been saying to yourself, eh, Mr. Guardian Angel?"

"You d—d liar!" "Oh, insulting me won't help you, my friend. And I am not going to let you provoke me into a fight, and kill me perhaps, for no doubt that is what you would like to do. I am not going to give Elsa up to you, you need not think it; and you

can't take her from me, you can't make her break her solemn promise to me, without covering her with a disgrace from which she would never recover. You know what happened when Bakó Mariska broke off her marriage on the eve of her wedding-day, just because Lajos had got drunk once or twice? Though her mother whipped her for her obstinacy, and her father broke his stick across her shoulders, the whole countryside turned against her. They all had to leave the village, for no one would speak to Mariska. A scandal such as that the ignorant peasants round about here will never forgive. Mariska ultimately drowned herself in the Maros when she no longer could stand the disgrace that pursued her everywhere. When you thought that to make a girl break off her engagement the day before her wedding was such an easy matter you had not thought of all that, had you, my friend?"

Bela Cowed.

"And when you thought of frightening me by all that nonsensical talk," retorted Andor quietly, "you had not thought perhaps that there are other lands in the world besides Hungary, and that I am not quite such an ignorant peasant as those whom you choose to despise. But you have been wasting your breath and your temper. I am not here to try to persuade Elsa into doing what she would think wrong; but I am here to see that at least you be kind to her."

"Pshaw!" ejaculated Béla, with a contemptuous snap of his fingers.

"Oh! you need not imagine that I wouldn't know how you treated her. I would know soon enough. I tell you," he continued, with slow and deliberate emphasis, "that what you do to her I shall know. I shall know if you bully her, I shall know if you make her unhappy. I shall know—and God help you in that case—if you are not kind to her. Just think in future when you speak a rough word to her that Lakatos Andor will hear you and make you pay for every syllable. Think when you browbeat her that Lakatos Andor can see you! For I will see you, I tell you, in spite of your turning me out of your house, in spite of your fences and your walls. So just you ask her pardon now for your roughness, kiss her little hand and take her to vespers. But take this from me, my friend, that if you ever dare raise your hand against your wife I'll pay you out for it, so help me God!"

He had sworn the last oath with solemn earnestness. Now he turned to Elsa and took her cold little hand in his and kissed her trembling fingertips, then, without another look on the man whom he hated with such an overwhelming and deadly hatred, he turned on his heel and fled precipitately from the room.

Béla stood sullen and silent for a moment after he had gone. Wrath was still heating his blood so that the veins in his forehead stood up like cords. But he was not only wrathful, he also felt humiliated and ashamed. He had been cowed and overmastered in the presence of Elsa. His swagger and domineering ways had availed him nothing. Andor had threatened him and he had not had the pluck or the presence of mind to stand up to that meddling, interfering peasant.

"I Will Humiliate Her."

Now it was too late to do anything; the thoughts of retaliation which would come to his mind later on had not yet had the time to mature. All that he knew was that he hated Andor and would get even with him some day; for Elsa he felt no hatred, only a great wrath that she should have witnessed his humiliation and that her obstinacy should have triumphed against his will. The same pride in her and the same loveless desire was still in him. He did not hate her, but he meant to make her suffer for what he had just gone through. To him matrimony meant the complete subjection of the woman to the will of her lord; for every rebellion, for every struggle against that subjection she must be punished in accordance with the gravity of her fault.

Elsa had caused him to be humiliated, and it was his firm resolve to humiliate her before many hours had gone by. Already a plan was forming in his brain; the quietude of vespers would, he thought, help him to complete it.

Outside, the lads and maids were loudly demanding the appearance of the bride and bridegroom—the vesper bell had long ago ceased its compelling call. Erős Béla offered his silent fiancée his arm. She took it without hesitation, and together they walked across the square to the church.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I Must Punish Her."

The little village inn kept by Ignác Goldstein was not more squalid, not more dark and stuffy, than are the village inns of most countries in Europe. Klara did her best to keep the place bright and clean, which was no easy matter when the roads were muddy and men brought in most of the mud of those roads on their boots, and deposited it on the freshly-washed floors.

The tap-room was low and narrow and dark. Round the once whitewashed walls there were rows of wooden benches with narrow trestle tables in front of them. Opposite the front door, on a larger table, were the bottles of wine and silvorum (a highly alcoholic, very raw gin-like spirit distilled from a special kind of plum), the jars of tobacco and black cigars, which a beneficent government licensed Ignác Goldstein the Jew to sell to the peasantry.

The little room obtained its daylight mainly from the street-door when it was open, for the one tiny window—on the right as you entered—was not constructed to open, and its dulled glass masked more of daylight than it allowed to filter through.

Opposite the window a narrow door led into a couple of living rooms, the first of which also had direct access to the street.

(To be continued.)

Follow the King's Lead.



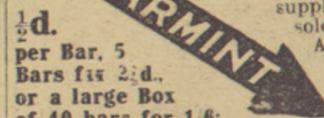
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Wrigley's SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Prevents Thirst, Steadies the Nerves, and keeps you off Drink and Smoking. Harmless Beneficial Habit. Good for teeth and digestion.

Ideal Gift to Soldiers.

Instead of Cigarettes or Chocolate (of which our soldiers complain they have too much), send your friend in Khaki a box of Spearmint Chewing Gum. He will hail it as a delightful and welcome change, and he will benefit immensely by its refreshing tonic properties. Special boxes supplied for posting to soldiers at the front. Ask your confectioner, or write direct to Wrigley's.



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makes the cures that it does, it is simply acting by the Law of Nature.

Nature will always assert itself. It is useless healing a wound until it is thoroughly cleansed; it must break out again worse than before. The great success of

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humours into the system.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND PENNY STAMP FOR SAMPLE (Colonies 2d.). Sold by Chemists, 7d., 1s. 1d., etc., or post free for P.O. from E. BURGESS, 59, Cray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Advice Gratis. Estab. 1847.

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

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

"IF DADDY COULD SEE HIM."



"If only his daddy could see him," was the proud comment of the mother of Master Alick McLean, a prize-winner at Greenock baby show. Daddy is fighting at the front with the famous Black Watch. With Mrs. McLean is Mrs. Ritchie, who has made the welfare of Greenock soldiers' children her especial care.

MOTHER-LOVE THE PIRATES COULD NOT KILL.



Found under one of the lifeboats seven miles out.



Mother-love. The baby was fastened both to the mother and to the lifebelt she wore.



Mr. Hamish Mackay, Mrs. Mackay's one comfort, the noted Scottish singer.

"Anyone who saw or spoke to my husband in the last terrible hours is requested to communicate with me," is the appeal of Mrs. Hamish Mackay, widow of the well-known Scottish vocalist (who was lost in the Lusitania), from her home at 39, Dick-place, Edinburgh. We publish the two photographs of the victims picked up at sea in the hope they will be identified and not go down to an unnamed grave.

BOXERS IN TRAINING FOR THEIR BIGGEST FIGHT.



Left to right—Sergeant Turner, D. Burge, Dai Roberts, Jack Lynch, W. W. Turner, Jack Goldswain, Lance-Corporal Pat O'Keeffe. Pat O'Keeffe, the boxer, having joined the 1st Surrey Rifles, induced several of his pals of the ring also to enlist. They are now in training for the front.

STARS AND STRIPES COVER LUSITANIA VICTIM.



The Stars and Stripes draped the coffin of Mr. P. L. Jones, who was buried in London yesterday. Mr. Jones, a member of the London staff of the *New York American*, was drowned in the Lusitania outrage. Insets, Mr. and Mrs. Jones.—(Daily Sketch, etc.)