

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

FISHER AT THE ADMIRALTY.

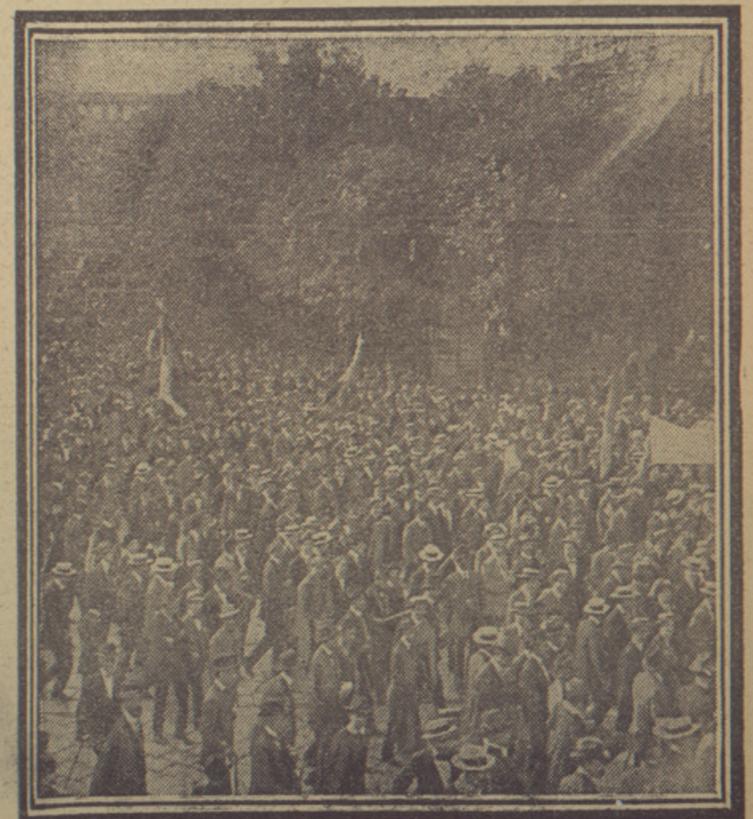


Lord Fisher, the First Sea Lord, photographed yesterday at the Admiralty. He seemed in no wise perturbed by the journalistic rumours about dissensions at the Admiralty. "Thorough" Fisher cares nothing for politics. His only aim is to get on with the war.

ITALY'S ONE CRY.



"The Triple Assassins," not the Triple Alliance—a device that echoed the feelings of the people of Italy.



"To the German Consulate," was the cry. But for the intervention of the military and the police, a demonstration at Milan in favour of war would have ended in the crowd sacking the German Consulate.

KITCHENER WANTS 300,000 RECRUITS.

Men Must Not Be Taken From
Work On Munitions.

REPLY TO POISONERS.

Protection For Our Troops Against
Unjustifiable Advantages.

Lord Kitchener, in the House of Lords yesterday, called for more men. He said:—

I have said that I would let the country know when more men should be wanted for the war. The time has come, and I now call for 300,000 recruits to form new armies. Those engaged in the production of war material of any kind should not leave their work.

"WE HAVE TAKEN THE OFFENSIVE."

In his speech, Lord Kitchener stated that there had been no military change or decisive action in various theatres of war since he last addressed the House.

In Flanders, the drying up of the ground and the improvement in the weather had enabled our troops to be strongly reinforced, and we had taken the offensive.

The action at Neuve Chapelle was fought with great gallantry, and enabled us to occupy positions of considerable military importance previously held by the enemy.

"DIABOLICAL METHODS."

Towards the end of last month the Germans carried out a violent attack on that portion of the allied front held by the French to the north-east of Ypres. In this attack the enemy employed vast quantities of poisonous gases.

Our soldiers and our French Allies were utterly unprepared for this diabolical method of attack, which had undoubtedly been long and carefully prepared.

The Germans had persisted in the use of these gases whenever the wind favoured, or other opportunity occurred.

His Majesty's Government and the French Government felt our troops must be adequately protected by the employment of similar methods, so as to remove the enormous and unjustifiable disadvantage which must exist for them if no steps were taken to meet on his own ground the enemy who was responsible for the introduction of this pernicious practice.

News from Gallipoli was thoroughly satisfactory.

AMMUNITION PROBLEM.

Offensive operations against the enemy's trenches demand, as we have known for some time, said Lord Kitchener, an enormous expenditure of ammunition, both of our usual type and of the high explosive pattern that we are now making.

Energetic steps have been taken to produce a sufficient amount of ammunition to supply the Army in the field. There has been undoubtedly considerable delay in producing the material we, at an early stage in the war, foresaw would be required. This delay is due mainly to the unprecedented and almost unlimited calls that have been made on the resources of the manufacturers of this country.

Strenuous efforts have been taken by all concerned to reduce as far as possible this delay in production, and I am glad to say that already a very considerable improvement in the output has been the result of the energy and good work of all concerned.

High explosive shells for field guns have recently been brought into prominence by comments in the Press. At an early stage in the war we took the preliminary steps to manufacture these new projectiles, and though the introduction of any new departure in munitions of war naturally causes delay and difficulty to manufacturers, I am confident that, in the very near future, we shall be in a satisfactory position with regard to the supply of these shells to the Army at the front.

THE CALL FOR MEN.

Lord Kitchener continued:—
In my first speech in your Lordships' House I pointed out that this war would be a long one and would demand great sacrifices. Those sacrifices have been cheerfully made by the people of this country, who not only immediately responded in vast numbers to the summons to create the new armies required, but have since continuously supplied the constant stream of recruits which has enabled us to maintain the forces in the field and in training at their full strength and with effective men.

I have said that I would let the country know when more men should be wanted for the war. The time has come, and I now call for 300,000 recruits to form new armies. Those who are engaged in the production of war material of any kind should not leave their work.

It is to men who are not performing this duty I appeal, and I am convinced that the manhood of England still available will loyally respond by coming forward to take their share in this great struggle for a great cause.

A scratch from his favourite cat was stated at a Battersea inquest yesterday afternoon to have caused the death of James Brockwell, 84, of Bickerscliffe road, Tooting.

KUPFERLE TRIED AS A SPY.

Stated To Be A German, He
Posed As An American.

USE OF INVISIBLE INK.

A trio of judges—the Lord Chief Justice, Justices Avory and Lush—yesterday commenced the trial of the alleged spy Kupferle at the Old Bailey.

Kupferle was accompanied by three warders. He is a well-built man of medium height and foreign appearance. Dressed in a dark grey lounge suit with a black and white tie, he wore pince-nez and listened to the indictment with close attention.

There were eight counts in the indictment, the allegation being that he did feloniously—

Attempt to communicate to a certain other person certain information respecting his Majesty's ships of war, military forces and war materials, which information was calculated to be directly or indirectly useful to the enemy.

SIR J. SIMON OUTLINES CHARGES.

Sir J. Simon said it would be proved from prisoner's own statements that he was a German.

"The information," the Attorney-General continued, "was contained in a letter which this man wrote, hoping that it would travel from this country to an address in one of the neutral countries to which he appears to desire to send this information."

The information was about our ships of war, their positions in the Irish Channel, and other information as to the forces.

When first examined the letter appeared to be a piece of innocent commercial correspondence. But the authorities whose duty it was to examine suspicious documents detected that between the lines had been written in invisible ink, and in the German language, some words giving information as to the positions of our ships of war.

Kupferle was a third-class passenger aboard the Arabic, which left New York on February 4, and while on that vessel he told the steward, as indeed he appeared to have told everyone else, that he was an American subject and had a passport.

-ON "COMMERCIAL" BUSINESS.

The object of his visit here was stated to be "commercial business." On the voyage he would have opportunities of observing the movements of ships off the South of Ireland and in the Irish Sea. He stayed at a Liverpool hotel on February 14, but before he left the following morning he posted a letter.

The letter was addressed to a correspondent in a neutral country, and inside was this:—

Dear Friend,—Just a few lines to let you know that I have arrived in Liverpool to-day, and I am expecting to do business by to-morrow in London.

I shall arrive in Rotterdam at the end of the week, and hope to have a little rest there until I am sailing off again in a few days.

When I am done with my business you can get me on station. It is very hard to tell. I expect you will prepare for me.—I remain, with regards, yours truly.

THE WRITING IN GERMAN.

"That sounds innocent enough," went on the Attorney-General, who went on to explain that when the letter got to London it was examined by the authorities. They applied the proper process, and in between the lines in German they found another message, which was obviously intended to communicate information about our naval and military forces, and ending with the words: "Morgen (to-morrow) in Dublin." That is to say that the next day he expected to be in Dublin.

He was traced to a Dublin hotel and remained until Wednesday, the 17th, and then reached Euston on the same evening. He stayed at a hotel until Thursday morning, and then changed to another hotel close to Victoria.

"SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY."

To that hotel the police came to arrest him just ten minutes after he had left with his luggage and leaving no address.

"So silently and swiftly does our system of detection work within this great metropolitan area," said Sir John, "that within 24 hours he was found in his new quarters, also close to Victoria Station."

Details were next given of the articles found in a valise belonging to prisoner. Among them were two lemons, one of which had a part of the skin removed. There was also a bottle labelled "formalin."

This led the Attorney-General to explain a few details of elementary chemistry to the jury.

"You will hear that the juice of a lemon, if used in connection with formalin, is a well-known fluid used for the purpose of invisible writing," he told the jury. There is no indication on the paper that you have written. It is perfectly invisible, like writing with water.

"But if the paper which you have so treated is subsequently acted upon by a suitable re-agent, then that which was hitherto invisible stands out in the form of brown writing."

At 4.30 p.m. the Attorney-General stated that he did not propose to call any further evidence in public, and upon his application the Lord Chief Justice announced that until further notice the public would be excluded from Court.

John Smith, of Thornton Heath, who received flesh wounds in the Zeppelin raid on Rangoon on Monday morning, was taken ill yesterday and died.

GALLANT KENSINGTONS.

Heroic Deeds By The London
Territorials.

SEE TO-MORROW'S DAILY SKETCH.

Everybody knows about the deeds of the London Scottish, but other London Territorial battalions have acquitted themselves every bit as gallantly as the kilties.

It is only by accident that the *Daily Sketch* has discovered what great work the 13th County of London Battalion (Kensington) has been doing, and the story, though great, is a sad one.

They have been cut up on at least two occasions, and have lost many killed, wounded and missing. At the fight at Aubers Ridge last Sunday week nine officers were killed and four wounded, while the casualties in the rank and file were most severe.

Recruited from the middle classes—the battalion includes peers' sons, Civil servants, solicitors' and other clerks—the 13th has more than proved its worth.

GENERAL'S FINE TRIBUTE.

After the battle of Neuve Chapelle General A. Lowry Cole, commanding the brigade, sent this letter to the commanding officer of the Kensington lads:—

The G.O.C. the Division desires me to convey to you and to all ranks under your command his deep appreciation of the splendid work performed by your battalion during the last few days of hard fighting.

For my own part I find it difficult adequately to express my admiration of the way in which you have fought.

I mourn with you for our gallant comrades who have fallen, but the splendid cause for which they have fought, and the noble way in which they have died, must always be the greatest comfort to those whom they have left behind, and stimulate them to further efforts.

That is a great testimony, but other regiments have done gallantly.

FIRST TO HOLD THE LINE.

The Queen's Westminsters (16th County of London Battalion) claim to be first to "hold the line." The London Scottish and the Honourable Artillery Company may have been first in France, but it was left to the Queen's Westminsters—they say—to prove of practical help to the forces in the field.

Another London Territorial battalion which has done well is Queen Victoria's Rifles (9th Co. London Battalion). Since the war broke out this famous battalion has enlisted no fewer than 3,000 recruits. How many of these are at the front is a secret. But there are plenty waiting to go. The headquarters are in the neighbourhood of Oxford-street, and many of the men who are now shouldering the rifle once served ribbon behind the counters of the big shops in that neighbourhood.

To-morrow the *Daily Sketch* will publish remarkable and exclusive photographs of these famous Territorial battalions at the front.

"A WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT."

Readers' Opinions About The Illustrated
Sunday Herald.

"Please allow me to express my delight with Sunday's issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. Your articles were the finest I have ever read in a popular paper; they were up to the standard one gets in the very expensive reviews.

"To have contributions by Lord Armstrong, Sir Felix Semon, Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, Mr. W. L. George, Mr. Coulson Kernahan, Mr. St. John G. Ervine and Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, and, in addition, a character sketch of Mr. Bonar Law and an article on the position of America—to have all these in one issue is a remarkable achievement.

"Every article was of very great interest, and they made a wonderful series. I should also like to say a word about the *Sunday Herald* photographs; they were all extremely attractive."

This letter from a Portsmouth reader of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* is typical of the numerous communications received every week. The most readable gossip, the finest array of pictures, the best contributions for women appear in the *Sunday Herald*.

There will be another remarkable list of contributors in the next issue; you will be wise to order your copy early.

SON WOUNDED; MOTHER DIES.

Within a few hours of hearing that her youngest son, Lance-Corporal E. Stringman, of the 12th Lancers, had been wounded, Mrs. Stringman, of Sidecup, died as the result of shock. She was 75. Her son, who has been at the front since the beginning of the war, fought in South Africa, and in August last re-joined his old regiment.



MYSTERY OF A SOLDIER'S DEATH.

An open verdict was returned yesterday at the resumed inquest on Sapper William Lea, Royal Engineers, who was knocked down and killed on the road between Henley and Maidenhead a fortnight ago. The police have been unable to trace the owner of the fox terrier which was found guarding Lea's body or the motor cycle that caused the man's death, but the spring found in the roadway has been identified as belonging to an A.J.S. motor cycle.

THREE DAYS' BATTLE FOR A MOUNTAIN.

Enemy Unshaken By Fierce
Bombardment.

DIRECT ASSAULT FAILS.

Colonials Advance Under Fire As
If On Parade.

By Our Special Correspondent,
E. Ashmead-Bartlett.

Reinforcements having reached our Army and the French, and sufficient stores and ammunition having been got ashore, the Allied Commanders in the Dardanelles were able on May 6 to resume the offensive which had been suspended, save for local advances.

Now commenced one of the most remarkable battles which have ever been fought, every detail of which could be followed almost with the naked eye and with the utmost ease through glasses.

The eventual objective of this great offensive was to obtain possession of the height of Achi Baba, but it was necessary before this could be attempted to obtain possession of the two great arms of that sombre mountain which stretch to the Gulf of Saros and the shores of the Dardanelles.

It was decided that our left wing could not advance until the French had made good their footing on the right; otherwise our advance could be enfiladed. Therefore, the first day's fighting was almost confined to the right wing.

The fighting ebbed and flowed all day, but the Turkish infantry could not be shaken by our terrific shell-fire, or, rather, our guns could inflict but little damage on their well-made trenches, which were found to be eight feet deep and extremely narrow.

THE ADVANCE HELD UP.

It was finally reported that the advance was held up. Although the French had not succeeded in getting astride of the Maidos Road they had made substantial progress, having pushed forward their line almost due east for over a mile. That night the Turks delivered a series of counter-attacks against the French lines which were repulsed.

On Friday, May 7, our ships opened up a furious bombardment of the right arm of Achi Baba, and it seemed impossible for anyone to live within this zone, as the shrub and ravines were yellow with bursting lyddite. After a quarter of an hour of this rapid fire, there was a general advance.

No sooner did our 87th and 88th Brigades leave the shelter of their trenches than the Turkish infantry opened up a tremendous fire from concealed trenches.

Our infantry, advancing in perfect order, gained considerable ground and captured some of the enemy's trenches, only to find themselves held up by others.

One of our regiments which had got too far forward was obliged to retire under a tremendous hail of bullets from machine guns.

On the right wing the French had been very quiet all the morning, but at noon their artillery again opened up a furious bombardment, and at three o'clock there was a general advance up the slope towards the Maidos road, while the naval division on their left also pushed forward. This movement gained considerable ground.

FRENCH LINE BREAKS.

The French infantry again swept forward and were met by such a hail of shrapnel that their line wavered, then broke, and came sweeping down the slope, part of the fugitives passing right through the lines of the naval division.

Indeed, the fire which the Turks were now developing was unbearable, and it was impossible to locate their batteries, concealed somewhere on the other side of Achi Baba.

The situation looked serious and as if all the ground which had been won would be abandoned. But General d'Amade sent forward his reserves, who gallantly delivered a counter-attack and re-occupied the abandoned trenches. Night came with the French still holding on tenaciously under a heavy fire from the enemy's guns.

Later our infantry again pressed forward on the left centre. Once again the rifle and machine gun fire became fast and furious, but our men made steady progress.

Then, on the extreme left, by the sea coast, long lines of khaki figures suddenly made a sweeping movement towards Hill 400 behind Krithia. They were met by a tremendous shrapnel fire from the Turkish guns.

Whole companies disappeared from view in the dense clouds of earth and sand thrown up by the bullets. But these great khaki waves never wavered. One after another they pressed forward, losing heavily. Fortunately, the enemy's aim being high, most of the wounds were slight.

This advance gained much ground and was finally brought to a stop by the darkness.

UNSHAKEN BY ARTILLERY FIRE.

It was obvious that the enemy's moral could not be shaken by artillery fire, however severe. But on the whole we had gained considerable ground, and on the right were now within about 800 yards of Krithia village with our men strongly entrenched.

The Turks had fought with extreme bravery and determination, while the handling of their artillery had been masterly.

On the morning of May 8 this battle, which had now lasted for two days without cessation, was continued with even greater violence.

Our troops, although weary from their great exertions, were determined to obtain a decisive success if it was possible.

SCUFFLE IN COMMONS: "STRANGER" SEIZES THE MACE.

COALITION CABINET MAY COME SOON.

Party Negotiations Stated To Have Been Opened.

OPPOSITION HOSTILITY.

Lord Derby Prefers To Support The Government.

Is there to be a Coalition Cabinet representing all parties in the House of Commons?

There is a general impression in political circles that the formation of a national Ministry is actually under consideration, though most of the Opposition leaders regard the idea with disfavour.

It is said that the heavy responsibility for the conduct of the war and the great strain on the national resources have induced the Cabinet to conclude that the time has arrived when the support of all parties must be secured for the Executive.

NEGOTIATIONS OPENED.

An agency states that negotiations have been opened, and are progressing satisfactorily.

Lord Derby, whose name has been mentioned by premature Cabinet makers, referred to the subject at Wigan yesterday.

He was, he said, a political opponent of the present Government, but he meant to give them absolute support to the best of his ability.

He disclaimed a statement he saw attributed to him that he favoured a Coalition Government.

There was nothing further from his wish than to see a Coalition Government.

There was nothing more to his wish than to think that, as an Englishman, he was doing his very best to help England by supporting the men whom England had put in to govern the country at the present time.

In Parliamentary circles the subject is the one burning topic of conversation.

"IMPERATIVELY NEEDED."

"Even on the eve of the adjournment," writes the *Daily Sketch* Lobby correspondent, "strenuous efforts are being made by members of the Government to induce the Prime Minister not to adjourn for any length of time."

"Several waited on him personally yesterday in an endeavour to persuade him."

"This is entirely due to the feeling that the remodelling of the Cabinet is not only desirable but imperatively needed."

"The smoking-rooms of the House were yesterday filled with members discussing the one topic of a Coalition Cabinet, and the great bulk of Ministerialist opinion is in favour."

OPPOSITION LEADERS SHY.

"Apart from one or two notable exceptions the Opposition leaders are hostile, but they could hardly refuse the direct request of the Government."

"At present the matter is known to be under the consideration of the Prime Minister and his immediate colleagues, but, despite the wildest rumours current yesterday both as to the change and even the composition of the new Cabinet, it can be stated with certainty that the moment for the change of policy has not yet, according to official opinion, arrived."

"It cannot, though, be long postponed."

NO DEBATE ON MUNITIONS.

Prime Minister Strongly Deprecates It At Present Time.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Kellaway repeated his question regarding the report in the *Times* as to shortage of ammunition, and Sir R. Cooper asked the Prime Minister a question on munitions of war.

Mr. Asquith said that discussion on such a subject would be not only inopportune, but prejudicial to the strategical situation. In existing conditions he strongly deprecated any discussion. (Cheers.)

Mr. Kellaway asked where the *Times* message was censored.

Mr. Asquith: At the General Headquarters in France.

Mr. Kellaway: Was it not submitted to the Censor here?—Mr. Tennant: No, it was not.

Later Mr. Booth referred to the matter, and Mr. Tennant said the correspondent of the *Times* was the private guest of the Commander-in-Chief.

GERMANY ON EVE OF RUPTURE WITH ITALY.

Bulow Reported To Have Asked For His Passport.

EMBASSY STAFFS LEAVING ROME.

ROME, Tuesday Evening.

The *Giornale d'Italia* announces that Prince Bülow and Baron Macchio (Austrian Ambassador) have demanded their passports.

The staffs of the Austrian and German Consulates are leaving this evening.

The *Giornale d'Italia* states that the baggage of both Ambassadors has already left, and that the Ambassadors themselves will leave tomorrow.

Baron de Giera, the new Russian Ambassador, was received in special audience by the King this morning. A gala Court carriage was sent for his Excellency's use and four other gala carriages accompanied it. The public in the streets raised loud cheers for Russia.

The students at the Universities of Rome, Milan, Favia, Padua, Naples and Palermo have enlisted en masse in the army.

There are now some 300 members of the Chamber of Deputies in Rome. They practically all declare themselves in favour of war.

The Green Book (stating the Italian case) has already been printed and bound for circulation on Thursday. According to the *Tribuna*, it also contains a document relating to the denunciation of the Triple Alliance.—Central News.

"THE ILL-BRED KAISER."

ROME, Tuesday.

The *Messaggero* urges the public to respect the two Ambassadors, thus giving a lesson in good manners to the ill-bred Kaiser, who dared to be discourteous to the Italian Ambassador, Signor Bollati.—Reuter.

AUSTRIA'S OFFER TO ITALY.

German Version Of Proposed Concessions To The Salandra Cabinet.

From no less important a person than Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Kaiser's Chancellor, comes the significant admission that relations between Italy and Austria-Hungary "have been much strained."

With a view, apparently, to enabling the Germans to feel virtuous in the event of war with Italy and in anticipation of the Italian statement to-day, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, in the Reichstag yesterday, made the following announcement (transmitted by Reuter) of the concessions offered by Austria-Hungary to Italy:

- (1) That part of the Tyrol (Trentino) inhabited by Italians.
- (2) Western bank of the Isonzo (flowing into the Gulf of Venice), in so far as the population is purely Italian, and the town of Gradisca (eight miles north of the Gulf of Venice).
- (3) Trieste to be made an imperial free city, receiving an administration ensuring an Italian character to the city and to have an Italian university.
- (4) Recognition of Italian sovereignty over Valona (Albania) and the sphere of interests belonging thereto.
- (5) Austria-Hungary declares her political disinterestedness regarding Albania.
- (6) National interests of Italian nationals in Austria-Hungary to be particularly respected.
- (7) Austria-Hungary grants an amnesty for political or military criminals who are natives of the ceded territories.

NO CHANGES AT THE ADMIRALTY.

Alleged Differences Between Chiefs Have Been Adjusted.

The *Daily Sketch* understands that the differences at the Admiralty have been adjusted, at any rate for the present, and there will be no public statement of any sort on the subject.

As a member of the Government said yesterday, "We have decided to wash our dirty linen in private."

Mr. Churchill was in attendance at the House yesterday, and appeared radiant.

Sir John Fisher appeared unperturbed when seen at the Admiralty yesterday.

LOSS OF SUBMARINE AE2.

From the Admiralty.

A report from Turkish sources states that submarine AE2, of the Royal Australian Navy, was sunk on April 30 while endeavouring to enter the Sea of Marmora, and her crew were taken prisoners.

A further report received through diplomatic channels at Athens states that 3 officers and 17 men were taken prisoners out of a total of 3 officers and 29 men.

No communication having been received from this vessel since April 26 her loss must be presumed.

RUSSIANS BACK IN CZERNOWITZ.

ROME, Tuesday.

The Bucharest correspondent of the *Messaggero* telegraphs that according to information from the frontier the Russian troops have again occupied Czernowitz (Bukowina), breaking the Austrian front near Stanislaw. The Austrian army is said to be in disorderly flight.—Central News.

2,000 DEAD LEFT AFTER GERMAN ATTACKS.

Day And Night Artillery Battle In Northern France.

NEW FRENCH SUCCESSES.

French Official News.

Tuesday afternoon.

In Belgium the Germans have left on the ground about 2,000 dead and a great number of rifles.

The French have consolidated the position recently taken by them.

During the night the Germans attempted a particularly violent counter-attack after bombardment by guns and bombs; they were repulsed.

On the road from Aix-Noullette to Souchez (main road from Bethune to Arras) the French stopped dead by their fire two German counter-attacks.

By means of a night action the French have taken a group of houses near the cemetery of Ablain (just west of Souchez).

On all the front to the north of Arras the artillery combat continues by day and night.

The Germans are particularly set on bombarding Arras.

RAIN STOPS THE BATTLE.

PARIS, Tuesday Night.

The rain which has fallen since Monday evening without interruption and a thick mist have prevented one seeing for more than 100 metres, and rendered all action impossible.

No engagement has taken place on the front. Even the cannonade has been very weak.—Reuter.

DEMORALISED PRUSSIANS PLEAD FOR THEIR LIVES.

Enemy Throw Away Rifles When The British Rush Their Trenches.

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Monday.

Desperate but unavailing attempts have been made by the Prussian corps opposed to our Army to recover their lost trenches between Richebourg l'Avoue and Givenchy.

Not only have they failed, but a series of bomb attacks in the vicinity of Rue d'Ouvert have given us further ground towards Violaines, with a number of additional prisoners.

Yesterday morning's attack appears to have taken the Germans by surprise, and the subsequent success of bomb-throwing parties, which worked their way along the stormed trenches in a southeasterly direction, added to their demoralisation.

The broken moral of Prussian troops, when they are deprived of shrapnel screens and gas cylinders, was shown by the speedy surrender of the trench fighters wherever bomb-throwers gained their shelters. There was no fight left in them.

Some were hauled from their hiding-places in dugouts shaking with abject terror. Their only desire was the assurance that their lives would be spared.

Fighting continued throughout the night in this area, and early this morning we again took the offensive.

A light wind was blowing from the ridge beyond La Bassée. Whenever the wind strikes the faces of men who are turned towards the German trenches one thought instantly strikes every mind: will they send more gas?

But the thought of gas at such a time is a stimulus—in a way that the enemy never dreamed of. It makes every soldier waiting to attack resolve to "get there," no matter what the effort.

There are dead men to be avenged. Thus they thought of gas when they found the whimpering, terror-stricken Westphalians throwing away their rifles and raising their grimy hands in supplication.

Yet, instead of bayoneting these men, as German soldiers have bayoneted unarmed British prisoners within a few miles of the same trenches, they marched them back in grim silence, unharmed.

THE KING ON CLYDESIDE.

Workers Assure Him That They Will Do Their Utmost.

King George has had a busy two days on Clydeside. Making the Royal train his headquarters, he has visited the shipbuilding yards and engineering works of—

Beardmore.	Scott.
John Brown.	Denny.
Harland and Wolff.	Yarrow.
Fairfield.	Barclay Curle.
Stephens.	

Fifty thousand people saw him review troops on Glasgow Green. Then he visited two military hospitals, chatting with men who had been "gassed," and pinned the V.C. on the tunics of Drummer William Kenny (Gordon Highlanders) and Private Ross Tollerton (Cameron Highlanders).

The Fairfield workmen afterwards sent the King a telegram assuring him that they would do their utmost to provide war material.

At Messrs Barclay Curle's establishment one of the foremen, on being asked how the men were getting on, replied: "Your Majesty, they are working like heroes. There is not one of them in this department who would not work till he dropped for the sake of his King and country."

Extra Late Edition.

ASTONISHING SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Teetotaler Frog-marched Out Of The Chamber.

SCUFFLE ON THE FLOOR.

Mr. F. N. Charrington Grabs The Mace From The Table.

From Our Parliamentary Representative.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, Tuesday Night.

An astonishing thing happened in the House of Commons this evening.

Just before ten o'clock the doors of the chamber were suddenly flung open, and a tall, powerful man, wearing a dark overcoat and a silk hat, came through almost at a run.

He walked rapidly up the floor of the House, followed by several attendants, and when he reached the table he seized the mace, and lifted it partially from its stand.

"You have no right," he shouted, "to make a report while—"

He said no more, for the attendants were upon him at the back, while Mr. Bridgeman had darted up from the front Opposition Bench and Mr. Handel Booth, the ever ready, had rushed down from the Ministerial side.

The man struggled so violently that he had to be thrown down on the floor, and then frog-marched out of the House.

FOUGHT LIKE A MADMAN.

Nevertheless, he fought like a madman, and bit viciously at his captors.

One of the attendant's hands were spotted with blood, and bore teeth marks. Mr. Booth suffered to a slight extent in the same way.

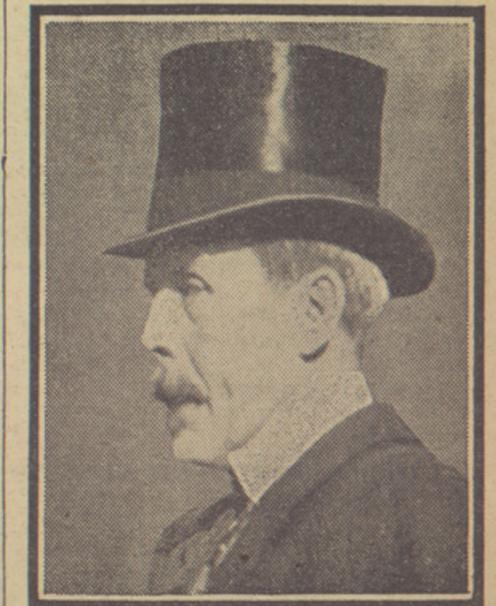
Once in the Lobby the intruder was handed over to the police, who placed him in custody within the precincts of the House.

When the excitement had abated somewhat I was able to learn that the furious intruder was Mr. F. N. Charrington, the well-known temperance reformer and founder of the Mile End Assembly Hall.

It will be remembered that in the early months of the war he engaged in a "Stop Football" agitation.

It seems that he came into the Public Lobby in the ordinary way, and sent in his card to Alderman Samuel Galbraith, the late John Wilson's successor as member for Mid-Durham.

The name "F. N. Charrington" was not familiar to Mr. Galbraith, but he went into the Public



MR. F. N. CHARRINGTON.

Lobby, and on learning that his visitor, whom he had never seen before, wished to speak to him on an "important matter" he brought him into the Inner Lobby.

Arrived there Mr. Charrington commenced talking in an excited manner.

"You," he said, "are a temperance man. I've spent a million and a half in fighting the drink evil. Now, where is the drinking bar?"

Mr. Galbraith, utterly astonished, had no time to frame a reply before his visitor turned suddenly away from him, and dashed through the Lobby doors into the House.

In conversation with me Mr. Galbraith said no one could have been more astonished than he was by the incident.

Mr. Charrington was detained at the police inspector's office in the House until shortly before midnight when he left in the company of some friends.

He bore some traces of the scuffle during his removal from the chamber.

His object, he said, was to protest against the Government's liquor Bill, which, he alleged, makes all temperance workers partners in the supply of drink to the workpeople in industrial areas.

HEIRS TO HONOURED NAMES FALL ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



Second Lieut. the Hon. H. A. Hardinge, heir of Viscount Hardinge and nephew of the Viceroy of India, killed.—(Swaine.)



Viscountess Hardinge is one of the many mothers in Society bereaved by the loss of their first-born.—(Swaine.)



Second Lieut. T. St. U. W. Troubridge, son of Lady Troubridge, the novelist, has been wounded.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



Captain the Hon. C. E. A. Philipps, eldest son and heir of Lord St. Davids, has been killed in action.—(Lafayette.)



Viscount Wendover, son of the Marquis of Lincolnshire, has been seriously wounded in action, and is now in hospital.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



The Rev. W. Finn, first Army chaplain to be killed in the war. He was shot by the Turks while landing at the Dardanelles.



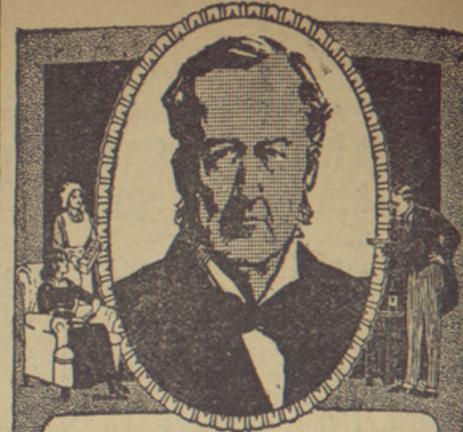
These three brothers have laid down their lives for their country—Lieut. W. S. Lyon, 9th Royal Scots; Lieut. A. P. F. Lyon, 1st Gordon Highlanders; and Lieut. C. J. Lyon, 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers. Their home was at North Berwick.



Lieut. Taylor, of the 18th Hussars, killed. He was a most promising officer, and had been commended for his courage.—(Yevonde.)



A feature of the regimental sports held by the Public Schools Battalion at Woldingham was a "final assault," when the defenders of a trench, represented by innumerable sacks, were vigorously bayoneted. The patriotism of our public schoolboys has been a feature of the recruiting.



To Strengthen Your Nerves!

With Nerve-strain so terribly prevalent, the demand for Hall's Wine cannot be wondered at.

Even the first dose of Hall's Wine affords astonishing relief, and all those nerve-miseries—Insomnia, Depression, Restlessness, Irritability—are quickly banished.

Nature needs help such times as these—when overwork, anxiety, shock and alarm assail her hour by hour—and Hall's Wine gives just the help that Nature needs. Hall's Wine enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion and assimilation, and restores and invigorates the entire system. Here is proof:—

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In Exhaustion. "In cases of mental and physical exhaustion, I know of no-thing better than Hall's Wine."—*A Doctor.*

Amazed at Progress. "I was a total wreck, and dare not eat anything for fear of pain. Thanks to Hall's Wine, I can now eat almost anything, and my friends are amazed at my progress."—*F. A., Manchester.*

(All Original Letters on our files.)

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The National Restorative

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle now! If, after taking half, you feel no benefit, return us the half-empty bottle within fourteen days, and we will refund your entire outlay.

Large size, 3/6. Smaller, 2/-. Of all Wine Merchants, &c.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London

IN TERRIBLE STATE WITH ECZEMA

On Scalp, Face and Body. Had to Sacrifice Hair. Deprived of Sleep. Used Cuticura. Now Quite Well.

20, Richardson Rd., West Ham, Essex, Eng.—
"My complaint started with ptomaine poisoning and in a week it had developed into eczema affecting my scalp, face and body so badly that you couldn't see any healthy skin at all. I had to sacrifice my hair. I was in a terrible state, the irritation depriving me of sleep altogether.
"I thought I would try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I was so pleased with the result of the free sample that I purchased some from the chemist. Before using the first tin of Ointment and the Soap I saw wonderful improvement, the irritation was allayed and I was able to have a night's rest. Now I am quite well." (Signed) Mrs. C. Bowyer, July 7, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Post.

With 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold throughout the world.

KEEP COOL!

CABINET-MAKERS in Fleet-street and all over the country are working at full pressure. From hour to hour the craftsmen are knocking up articles of State furniture warranted not to last longer than one edition. What a business it all is! The war has shaken up the old Government furniture. It has shaken us all up. In rush the sensationalists and cry "Let us have new Cabinets at once, this furniture is rotten." And so the Cabinet-makers of Fleet-street and the clubs and the pubs start building up new Administrations.

WHAT is wrong? What is happening?

There are rumours of trouble in the Admiralty, and resignations are hinted at. The bandied about. There are rumours of Coalitions of Lord Fisher and Mr. Churchill are tion Governments built up from the Liberal Party and the Opposition. Here the Cabinet-makers have a free hand, and the most elaborate and grotesque assemblies are formed. Then there come rumours of impending compulsory service for single men and other military developments.

THE fact is everybody is rather jumpy. I put it down to this cold north-east wind! Nothing more; nothing less! Things have not grown worse or better suddenly. The old faults and the old virtues are there. The north-east wind is the breeze which carries the German gas! Some of it has come to England. But the situation is to be deplored. If men grow hysterical let them work it off privately. This is no time for old-maidish fits of nerves to be displayed in public. There is one great, stern task before us individually and as a nation—to beat the Germans. Our soldiers and sailors give a grand example of coolness under fire. The people at home, the politicians, and the Cabinet-makers should follow their example.

SUPPOSE there are changes necessary at the Admiralty, at the War Office, in the Cabinet. What of it? England can still carry on. We can always find men to pilot us through or muddle us through. We are not German slaves, whose souls have been beaten out of us. We are fighting for something which will inspire the right man to come to the right place.

THE upon the scaremongers! Let them do useful work instead of slinging ink and dragging dirty linen into the highway. We know that this war has found many men to be wanting. We know that the strain has been, or will be, too much for many good men. But the British people are not afraid to face the crisis. The incompetent men will soon be eliminated by force of circumstances: the over-strained men will seek aid. But we know that in the United Kingdom we shall never be short of men to carry us through the crisis. Party government is not the best way of finding them, and probably if the need arises they will be sought in a more direct way. The sublime consolation is that we have the men.

WE are no longer irresponsible individuals. This war is making us one great organism in which every man will go to the task for which he is best fitted. We want brains as well as hands. There must be creative and directive force as well as executive force. A few hysterical people may make trouble and confusion, but we must disregard them. The nation must be carried on. In this crisis party government has been found unequal to the tremendous strain. Possibly the State may seek assistance. If it does, so much the better. There is nothing to be excited about. We are making history now. Let us make it in a sensible and dignified way. Keep cool!

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

A Monarch's Birthday.

THE TSAR, who was 47 yesterday, and set off for the front on Monday, is generally known as King George's double, though the likeness is nothing very extraordinary when it is remembered that the two chose mothers who were sisters. The fact that both wear beards helps it a good deal, of course. Beyond that hardly anybody knows anything about the Tsar over here, for whenever he was likely to visit our Royal Family some of the unco' guid or the Socialists raised fearful howls. When he does come after the war everybody will want to see him. And before many years we may see a closer relationship yet between the two families.

The Modest Tsar.

A WAR POEM in a Russian magazine signed "Olaf" recalls the fact that under that title the Tsar has for years written songs and poems, and composed the music for his own songs. Unlike another monarch, he makes no fuss or display about it, though he is keenly interested at first-hand in all creative art.

His Book Of Verse.

A FAVOURITE STORY about him in Petrograd relates to a young poet who ventured to send him a slim volume with an inscription. He received in return a morocco-bound volume with a gold-lettered title, "New poems of Nicolas II." It contained nothing but a wad of bank-notes. "And how did you like my poems?" asked the Tsar, after sending specially for the young writer.

Prince-Volunteer At 70.



MAHARAJAH Major-General Sir Pertab Singhji, G.C.V.O., G.C.S.I., K.C.B. (and among other things Regent of Jodhpur), will be the most commanding and picturesque figure on the platform at the Guildhall at the great recruiting meeting to-night. When at the age of 70 this veteran Rajput prince volunteered for active service

—(Downey.)

in Europe he gave as his principal reason "that I may die for my Sovereign." He has done much better than that, for though he has been through much of the fighting over yonder he still lives to serve his Majesty, one of whose A.D.C.s. he is. With him on the platform will be his young nephew, the Maharajah of Jodhpur, and the actual Chief of the State, who is also in London just now.

A Hero Of Four Campaigns.

SIR PERTAB has seen much more war service than some of our British generals. He was with General Ellis in the Mohmand Expedition in 1897; with Sir William Lockhart in Tirah in 1898, when he was wounded, and again in 1900, when he commanded the Jodhpur Imperial Service troops, and now, of course, he is fighting again. The story, too, of how he suppressed dacoity in Jodhpur has passed into Indian history.

Scientist's Simile.

DO YOU KNOW Professor Ridgeway, the wonderful old Cambridge don, who knows all about the ancient Mycenaean and the modern horse, who cannot read anything held more than an inch or two away from him, who is half deaf, and yet possesses one of the clearest and most brilliant 'brains at work to-day? You might think his remarks upon the war would be abstruse and stodgy, or at least couched in the language of dull pedantry. Yet what is his latest pronouncement? "The pacifists," he says, "have no more right to direct the policy of England than the ticks on a dog's back have to tell the dog which way to go."

Mr. A. M. Broadley's Health.

I HEAR that Mr. A. M. Broadley is in a very sad state of health. Mr. Broadley, who was one of the counsel for Arabi Pasha, has been a prince of Press agents. He had a hand in the booming of Boulanger, *Le Brav' General*.

Secrets Of The Road.

JUST a day or two before the tramway strike began I spoke to a conductor, and learnt from him that there was sure to be trouble over the long hours. I asked him why he did not get a job on a 'bus. "Ah!" he said, "I was a conductor on an 'orse 'bus in the old days, and them as saw those days don't take jobs as conductors now." When pressed for further explanation, he said, "Well, you see, there was no tickets then. We 'ad our regular customers, and we gave the company their fair share of the takings. But we didn't overfeed them."

Dining Mr. Runciman.

THE EXHIBITORS at the British Industries Fair are so pleased with the results, I hear, that they are giving a dinner to Mr. Runciman to-night. Lord Southwark will be in the chair.

Mrs. Harold Lubbock.

I NOTICE that the Hon. Mrs. Harold Lubbock has got a wee son. Due congratulations, etc! I remember her wedding early last summer as one of the very prettiest I ever attended. She was a Miss Dorothy Forster (no relation to the other Dorothy Forster who writes songs), and her husband is a brother of Lord Avebury. Mrs. Lubbock is a member of that band of smart young married women who form the nucleus of London society nowadays. She has some wonderful diamonds, and her wedding gifts were mostly jewellery. Lady Montagu of Beaulieu, her grandmother, and the late Duke of Buccleuch, who was her uncle, were particularly lavish in this respect.



—(Sarony.)

Strawberry Season.

MONDAY OUGHT to have been the beginning of the strawberry season. Our hyphenated millionaires and others have been eating strawberries with all their meals for weeks, but the ordinary hostess in London, with her income oozing into Mr. Lloyd George's (official) pocket, has not provided many strawberries for her guests so far. But they are down now to anything between eighteenpence and half a crown a punnet. But to eat strawberries with conviction you must have bright sun. Eaten on a cloudy day they taste more of straw than of berry.

Talk.

THERE HAS BEEN talk of a sort, vague in itself—little more than hints and rumours. When I say that the following letter from a Frenchman I know has cheered me wonderfully and gone a long way towards dispelling, in my mind, those hints and rumours, you will see what I am driving at.

The Brave Boys.

HERE IS an extract in my friend's own quaint language:—

How much I admire the English! I had the pleasure of meeting some at Versal and if we made mistakes (he in French and I in English) in speaking we understood all the same, because we have the same fixed idea for the same end. When I think of all those brave boys who have voluntarily left their family and friends, occupations and country to come on our side and fight (and very often they die) it touches me very much; and at the moment I am not easily touched.

In A Few Months.

I LIKE, too, the cheery optimism of this:—
In a few months, if I have not the pleasure of being able to come myself, you go where we are fighting to-day (at Metz and Strassburg). You will see no more of these ugly German caps, and if I am of the party (I dare not even think of it) we shall drink to the victory and glory of the Allies.

Useful Gift.

I CAME across a good woman yesterday, wife of a soldier prisoner in Germany, who sends him every week a large plateful of bread and butter. She cuts up and butters a whole loaf, and is certain—and I am sure she is right—that she could not be sending a more welcome gift.

The Perfume From Hell!

AT my chemist's the other evening I saw a bottle of perfume priced at £2 10s. "Rather dear, isn't it?" I remarked. "Perhaps," answered the proprietor of the establishment, "but it has to cross the Styx to get here." "Exactly," I agreed, "with the risk of Radamanthus and his submarines!" Of course, if the Channel is the Styx, then one side must be Heaven and the other Hell—which it evidently is at present!

Perhaps!

I HEARD people yesterday discussing the question whether the dishonoured Knights of the Garter are likely to return the insignia of the Order now in their hands. Some may. But you can take a pretty safe bet that the Crown Prince will not part with his. Perhaps some day he will persuade his disappointed self that he looted it from Buckingham Palace!

War Lord's Little Mannerism.

LORD KITCHENER's appearance in the House of Lords yesterday was again unexpected, but it was due to the fact that the House is rising for its holidays and he wished to make one of his general statements. He looked in the best of health—anything but worried—and read his typewritten document in the most matter-of-fact way possible. He places his speech on a box in front of him and reads it at a distance of at least two feet. He has one quaint little mannerism. He places the right hand closed in the palm of the left, and moves his left thumb backwards and forwards over the back of his right hand. He raised quite a number of little cheers—those decorous ducal cheers—when he alluded to our intention to employ gases in the field, and to our very satisfactory progress in the Dardanelles.

Cheap-Jack Strand.

THE STRAND is certainly deteriorating in dignity as a public thoroughfare. I know it still has the Savoy, the Cecil, Romano's, and a couple of theatres or so to leaven it, but I cannot help being struck by the "cheap-jack" touch it now possesses. There are sights in it you would expect in the Walworth-road or Upper-street, Islington, but not in one of the great arteries of central London.

A Penny Gaff.

THERE is even a "Penny Gaff," which I sampled yesterday, from sheer curiosity to know what a twentieth century survival of the delight of one's boyhood really was like. The star turn was "living statuary." The audience consisted of about a dozen, more than half of them soldiers.

"Vanity" And "Psyche."

AN unshaven gentleman with an eyeglass and a bowler suddenly said "Vanity," and revealed a mature lady, wearing tights, but otherwise very decorously clad, gazing into a hand-mirror. This swiftly became "The Bath of Psyche," and then Psyche put on a kimono, and went round to each of us for a monetary contribution, "for my own benefit." The whole thing was infinitely depressing. And in the Strand, too!

Augustus John At The Irish Plays.

ONE DOESN'T OFTEN SEE Augustus John in a first-night crowd, but he was at the Little Theatre on Monday night to see Lady Gregory's "Shanwalla," and reported the evening as enjoyable. G. B. Shaw, whose portrait John has been painting, was there, too, dodging out of his box between the acts to talk to Lady Gregory—this is Lady Gregory—and Yeats next door. Shaw is whiter and more angular than ever.

"Shanwalla."

LADY GREGORY has attempted a dangerous thing in "Shanwalla"—the bringing on to the stage of a dead person, and this, too, into a play that contains a great deal of comedy. The play began excellently, I thought, but steadily diminishes in quality. The players are as good as ever they were. Miss Kathleen Drago especially made a great impression of her versatility, playing the shadowy Maeterlinckian dead wife in "Shanwalla," and afterwards convulsing us all by her performance as the excitable spinster whose match is being made in "Sovereign Love."

A Word To Martin Harvey.

"THE BREED OF THE TRESHAMS," some of which I saw on Monday night at the New Theatre, is really rather a fine play, of a frankly artificial and romantic type. I don't wonder that Martin Harvey has found it such a gold mine for years past. His own performance is particularly attractive. But his company, for the most part, is lamentably—well, weak. This won't do for London, Mr. Harvey.

Lee White For The Pavilion.

THE ALHAMBRA will seem strange without Lee White. Her cheerful personality, expansive smile, and queer voice have seemed part and parcel of the place for so long. Fortunately, the absence will be only temporary. I saw her last night in her strange dressing-room, with its black and green wallpaper. "Yes," she said, "I'm coming back all right, don't you worry. Meanwhile, the London Pavilion people are going to have a dose of me. I open there in about a fortnight."

Pilcer.

LEE WHITE'S PLACE, as all the world knows now, will be taken by Gaby Deslys, who will be joined by Harry Pilcer. And so the reconciliation will be complete.

Topical Phrase.

TO-NIGHT'S the night of "The Day Before the Day."

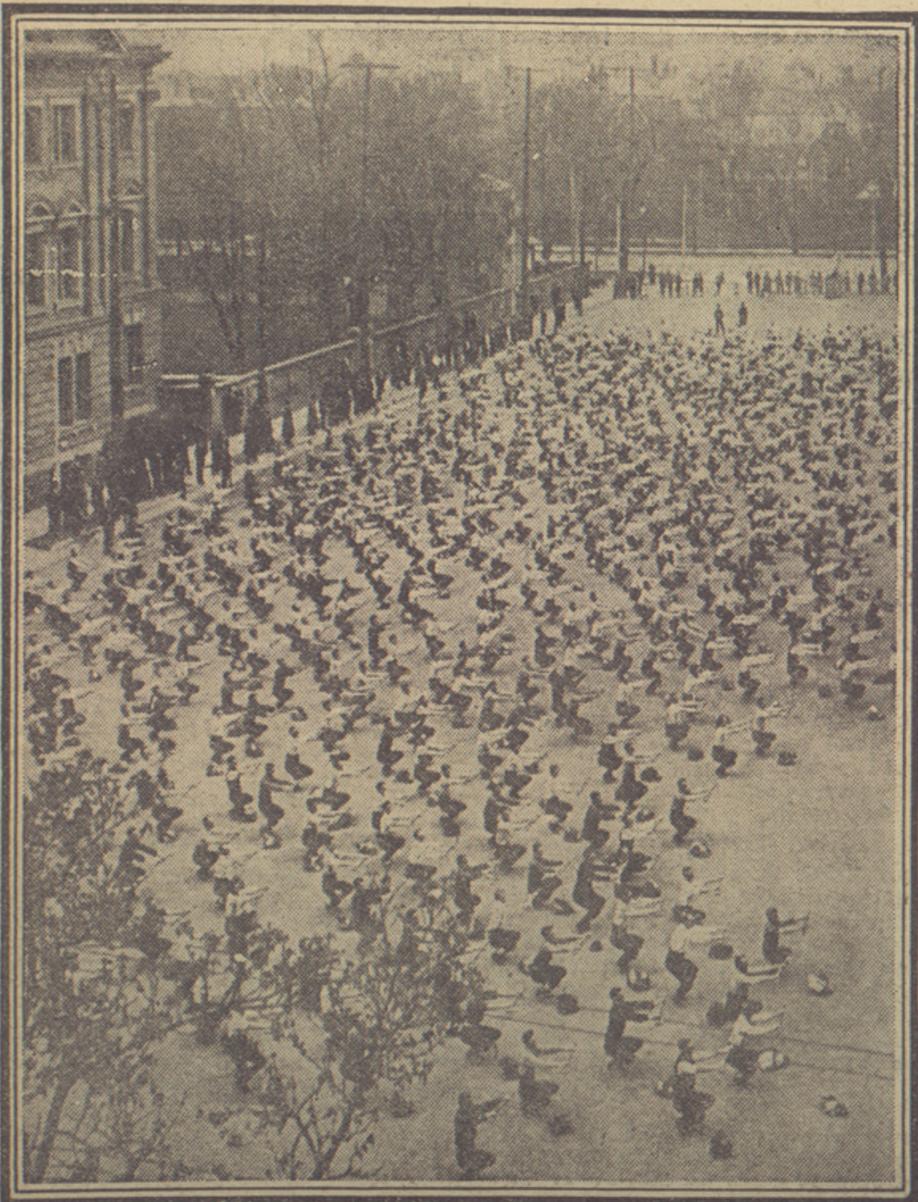
MR. GOSSIP.

TOMMY TRIES TO KEEP HIS FEET DRY



When Tommy finds it necessary to bail the water out of his flooded trench he raises the wooden flooring which helps to keep his feet dry.

THEIR WORK IS TO AVENGE THEIR BROTHERS.



The use of poisonous gases by the Germans against the Canadians has given a filip to recruiting in the Dominion. These recruits at Toronto are anxious to avenge their brothers.

HOW THE ALLIES ARE BATTERING



This big gun is part of the battery at Cape-Helles after the Allies landed.

A PLEASANT CONVALESCENCE.



Australians, wounded in the Dardanelles, find healthful recreation during convalescence on the lake at Heliopolis, in Egypt.



A Turkish gun at Cape Helles. These pictures are the first to reach England fortifications in the Dardanelles by the

MOVING HOUSES AS THE WAR TIDE FLOWS ONWARD.

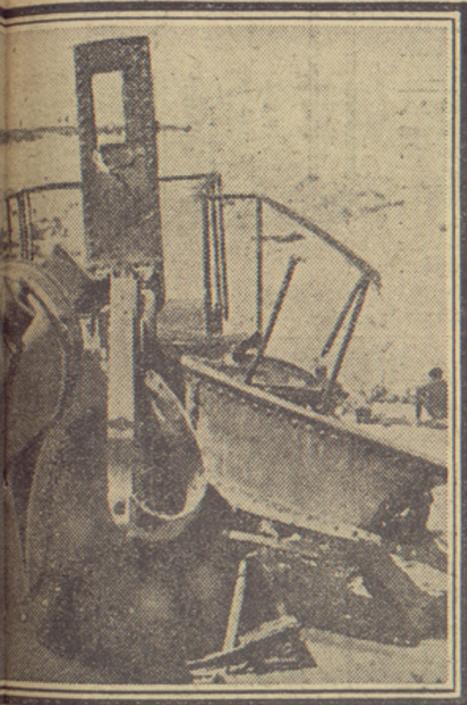


British householders fail to realise the horrors of war because they have so far been spared such experiences as befell these refugees from the battle zone in Northern France.

THE TURKS OUT OF THE DARDANELLES.



The lighthouse at Cape Helles, in the Dardanelles, has been laid in ruins by the Allies' gunfire.



recked by well-directed artillery fire. Illustrating the damage done to the Turkish warship of the Allies' warships.—(Daily Sketch)

THE CHEF'S TRENCH UNIFORM.



Though his kitchen is not very elaborate, being near the first line trenches, the French officer's chef is quite cheerful.

THE WAR SPIRIT RULES THE GERMAN NURSERY.



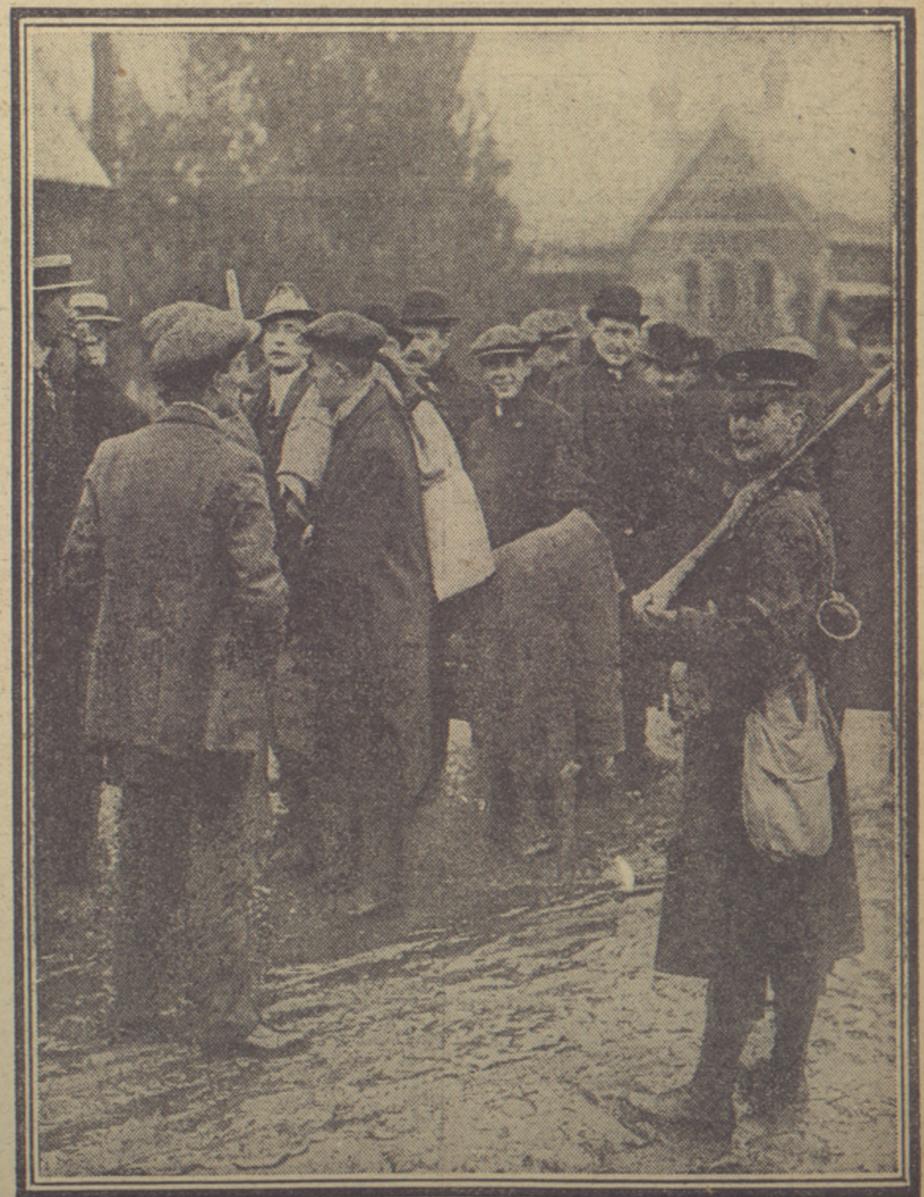
German children imbibe militarism with their milk. Even in the creche, where the tiny toddlers are kept while their fathers are fighting, they are taught how to storm trenches in their play.

LADY SPEYER AND HER CHILDREN

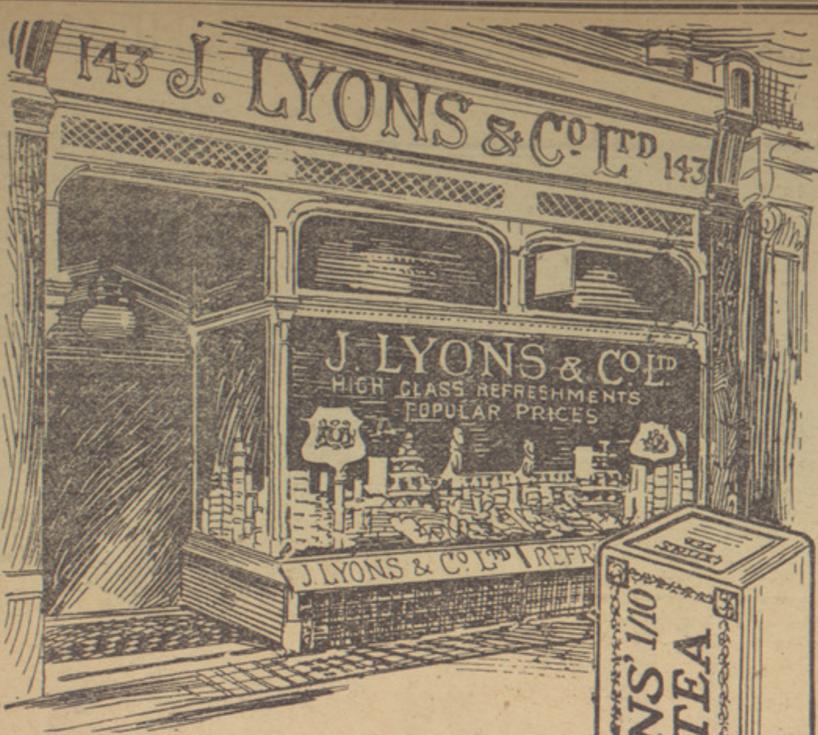


Lady Speyer, seen with her young daughters, is the accomplished wife of Sir Edgar Speyer, who has just resigned from the Privy Council and asked to have his baronetcy revoked.—(Val L'Estrange.)

THEY FACE INTERNMENT IN A CHEERFUL MOOD.



These Germans enter the Frimley internment camp with smiling faces. Perhaps they are pleased to think they will have sympathetic listeners when they talk about the war.



WHATEVER you buy at Lyons' Tea-shop is at Popular Prices and absolutely FRESH—whether it be Lyons' Bread, Entrees, Pastries, Coffee, or

Bakers to H.M. The King.

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Any shaped handle to order. Price 14/9 Post Free.

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THEATRES

DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-DAY at 2 & 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, VERONIQUE. A Comic Opera. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2643 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-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtrey's Production, STRIKING! By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger. At 2 and 8, Mr. Charles Cory. Mats., Weds., Sats., at 2.

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

DRURY LANE. **SEALED ORDERS.** Nightly at 7.30. Mats., To-day and Sat., 1.45. LAST 4 NIGHTS. LAST 2 MATINEES. Box Office, Gerrard 2538. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

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

CAIETY. **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.** To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

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

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

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2.15; 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 BOURCHER. IRENE VANBRUGH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

KINGSWAY. **Liverpool Commonwealth Co.** TO-DAY at 3 and 8.45. MATS. WED. and SAT. THE KISS CURSE. By Ronald Jeans. At 2.30 and 8.15. A LOVE EPISODE, by Arthur K. Phillips.

LYRIC. **"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. Matinee To-day at 2.30. POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

ST. JAMES'S. **Sir George Alexander** will Produce TO-NIGHT at 8. A New Drama. THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY. By Chester Bailey Fernald. FIRST MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT at 2. Box Office open 10 to 10. 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 HILL 60,' etc.

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. **THE ARCADIAN.** Tel. Ger. 6666. TO-MORROW (Thursday) and Every Evening at 8. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production.

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

WYNDHAM'S. **"RAFFLES."** To-day at 2.30; Every Evening at 8.30. GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Lillie and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced Prices.)

COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MARY MOORE and CO. in "MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE"; JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; MARGARET COOPER; ROBERT OBER in "A REGULAR BUSINESS MAN"; MICHIO ITOW, Jas. A. WATTS, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

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HIPPODROME, LONDON. **Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m.** New Production, entitled "PUSH AND GO," including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORRAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, GERALD KIRBY, JOHNNY HENNING, LEWIS SYDNEY, CHARLES BERKLEY, and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 650.

MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).

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PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.—THE 1,000,000 DOLLAR GIRL. GEO. ROBEY, MAIDIE SCOTT, G. H. ELLIOTT, DAISY JAMES, VOLANT AND HIS FLYING PIANO, CISSIE LUPINO, etc., etc.

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Wired-on tyres. Carriage Paid. Crate free. No extras whatever. All Kinds on Easy Terms. Catalogue No. 6 Post Free.

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MAXIMUM SUNSHINE—BRACING AIR.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY RESORT.

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"THE VERY FINEST PRODUCT" The Medical Magazine

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MADE BY CADBURY

The fatigue of travelling is soon dispelled with—

"CAMP" COFFEE

the cheapest, handiest and most enjoyable pick-me-up in the world—and child's play to make—just 'Camp,' boiling water, sugar, milk. You should try Camp.

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow.

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

MONEY TO LEND. IMPORTANT TO INTENDING BORROWERS. WHY PAY FEES and waste time replying to misleading advertisements offering money at bank rates without security? Responsible persons should apply to a firm of 50 years' repute for fair dealing, with unlimited funds, and any sum applied for will be promptly advanced, repayable as convenient. Write (in confidence) London and Provinces Discount Co., Ltd., 78, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C. Wire, "Loprosos, London."

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HEALTH RESORTS. BUXTON—the fashionable Spa for health and enjoyment. Bracing Mountain Air. Radio-active Waters, Baths, etc. THE "Cure" for Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. Golf, Tennis, Theatres, etc. Guide Free. Sec., Inf. Dept. Y., Buxton.

CAMPING.—Ladies or Gentlemen; Camp Review Free.—O. K. PATTIE. The Derwent Holiday Camp, Keswick.

SHOPPING BY POST. 2/- REGIMENTAL BADGE BROOCHES. Beautifully Enamelled and richly Gilt. All regiments in stock. In Solid Silver and Enamel, 2s. 6d.—J. E. PERRY, 44, James-street, Oxford-street, W.

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New Reclining Model BABY CAR.

Small **39/6** Large **45/6**

Beautifully Upholstered and painted in Dark Green, Khaki, Grey, Royal Blue, etc.

It's a Go-Car, Bassinette, High Chair, Cot, Garden Swing, Perambulator, Etc., Etc. Can be wheeled, will stand alone, can be carried on the arm with Baby in it.

You can take the Baby everywhere—in fact the Baby need never be lifted out.

From all dealers, or direct—Mail Dept., The British Oriole Co., Ltd., Eagle Works, Carlton-road, Nottingham.

WHY WOMEN COMPLAIN.

Nature's "best handiwork" never was intended to be handicapped by illness, as so many women are. Nature's intention never was that women should be more harassed than men. Yet how frequently young girls, business women, housewives and mothers complain of feeling "unfit."

What makes the growing girl so languid, the business girl so depressed, the housewife and mother so overwhelmed with worries and cares? What gives rise to the headaches and weaknesses that unfit women for life's joys and duties? The answer is, of course, some form of Bloodlessness.

Girls grow into "unfit" women if they lack the help of new blood during their teens; housewives overtax their blood by overwork and over-anxiety, and by neglecting the need of sufficient sleep, regular meals and fresh air. Hence the blood becomes watery.

But women who keep their blood rich and red never need fear illness. Wholesome food, sufficient rest, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will keep every woman's health right. These pills alone have proved a priceless boon to weak anæmic women, and if you suffer, you should try them. Obtain Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your dealers to-day, but do not accept substitutes.

FREE.—The woman's health guide "Plain Talks." Send a postcard to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a copy.—Advt.

CHILD'S PEDAL MOTOR.

EASILY MADE AT HOME by anyone with slight idea of mechanics. Sold by Toy Dealers at 35s. to £14 10s. First send for New Diagram with all details, measurements, instructions to make car. Free, six stamps. Quite clear and simply worded. Price List included free, showing sets from 15s. 9d. Four Rubber Tyre Wheels, Two Axles, Cog-Wheels, Crank-Bracket, Cranks, Pedals, Chain Wheels, Cycle Chain, Springs, and Steering Gear, Long Rod, Crossbars, Hard Wood Turned Hand Rim, Brass Caps, Pins, Washers, etc. (Dept. P), The Wheel Works (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-rd., S.E. Pair Rubber Tyred Pram Wheels, Axle, Brass Caps, 1s. 9d. cash. Wired Pram Tyres to fit at Home, 1s. 3d. pair, posted.



Make this car at Home.

TENTS FOR CAMPING.

Second-hand Armybell tents, excellent condition, with pole, pegs, mallet & bag, 40/-

Exceptional Offer of **NEW BELL TENTS** complete, with jointed pole, pegs, mallet, and bag, 85/-

Made from superior white tent duck, thoroughly reliable and waterproof. Folding beds, mattresses, blankets, ground sheets, pal-liasses, folding chairs, tables, stores, ovens, etc.

Write for Illustrated Camp Outfit Catalogue No. E. 11.

THE ARMY AND GENERAL STORES, LTD., Govt. Contractors, Castle Boulevard, Nottingham.

SIMPLE FASHIONS—BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BILL?



WILLIE, THIS FASHION ARTICLE SAYS THAT THE PREVAILING NOTE FOR FROCKS THIS YEAR IS SIMPLICITY.

THEN BE AS FASHIONABLE AS YOU LIKE.

OH YES, MAW-DUM,—THE GOWN WILL BE QUITE FASHIONABLY SIMPLE.

AT THE COSTUMIER'S

THE SIMPLE TRANSPARENT HAT WILL BE WORN A LOT.

IT DOES LOOK SIMPLE I SUPPOSE.

OF COURSE MADAM, THE TOP BOOT IS THE THING TO WEAR WITH THE SHORT SKIRTS OF THE PRESENT FASHION.

AT THE MILLINERS

AT THE BOOT SHOP.

TWO HOURS HAVE I BEEN WAITING FOR HER TO

DON'T YOU THINK THIS A DREAM OF SIMPLICITY WILLIE?

SWOON

Fashion experts state that the keynote of this year's creation is simplicity. Will the bills be simple too?

ROLL YOUR CIGARETTES ALONG.

Send The Daily Sketch The Cash And We Will Send The Smokes.

To-day's list of contributions to the Daily Sketch Cigarette Fund for our soldiers is quite a healthy one.

What we want is such lists every day, to keep our supplies of cigarettes going over to the front in an uninterrupted stream—a stream that will flow into the trenches and make Tommy realise how much his creature comforts are being thought about by the folks at home while he is butting in at the enemy at the front.

The list is as follows:—

£5 14s. 7d.—Chas. R. Stokes, Bridgetown, Barbadoes. £2.—Mrs. H. Smith, Brighton. £1 10s.—Employees, Roberts' Capsule Stopper Factory (2nd cont.) 19s. 6d.—Mrs. Newson, St. Lucia, B.W.I. 10s.—G. W. and J. W. Bennett, Amersham. 6s.—Staff, Britannia Station, L. and Y. Railway. 2s.—K. McTavish, Kingwear. 1s.—E. W. Hall; Helen Underdown, Forest Gate.

£1,000 FOR NEEDLEWOMEN.

The Treasures Of A Dower-Chest To Help The Wounded.

A TRAGIC but beautiful little story is suggested by the letter accompanying several entries in the Daily Sketch Needlework £1,000 Competition from a North-country young lady.

"I had planned to make all these things," she writes, "and started some of them, for my dower chest, but my dower-chest will never be needed now that a dear name has appeared on the Roll of Honour. I will go on with the things for your competition and make them as beautiful as I had wished them to be for that home of my dreams that will now never materialise. I want them to be sold, so that they may be the means of bringing ease to some soldier who was brave like my own."

HOW TO ENTER.

£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.

After the judging, which will be done by experts under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework, all the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London, and, except in cases where the competitors feel unable to offer their entries, will be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association. The presentation of work is entirely optional.

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.

OUT TO-DAY

Over 50,000 Copies ordered more than can be supplied.

NEWNES' ILLUSTRATED

Over Fifty splendid topical pictures.

Happenings at home—doings at the front.

The Battle of the Week fully described by Edgar Wallace.

The best value for twopence ever published.

SEE IT FOR YOURSELF

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beautifully printed in colours, depicting a farewell scene on Waterloo Station, entitled

"OFF TO THE FRONT" presented absolutely free and enclosed with every copy of No. 1.

2^d. Every Wednesday 2^d.

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PARSLEY BRAND is just the choicest portion of the finest Salmon guaranteed full weight without the tin. Every morsel of Parsley Salmon is eatable.

HAS 20 YEARS' REPUTATION AS THE HIGHEST GRADE BRAND OF SALMON

Highest Award, Franco-British Exhibition, London, 1908; Grand Prix, Paris; and many other Gold Medals.

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RICHARD B. GREEN & CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL & LONDON.



COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH

£1,000 PATRIOTIC

NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

GOODWOOD MEETING ABANDONED.

Scratching Of Friar Marcus And A Wrong Impression.

FLASH OF STEEL STILL WINNING. I am able to state on good authority that the Goodwood Meeting, fixed for July 27, 28, 29 and 30, will not be held.

THE SCRATCHING OF FRIAR MARCUS. I notice a lot is being made out of the scratching of Friar Marcus and others of the King's horses out of the Derby, but, as I pointed out yesterday, that in no way affects the King's policy in regard to racing.

Those scribes who have jumped to conclusions simply do not know their subject, for his Majesty can still be represented by Sammarco, who is the only animal trained at Egerton House with the remotest chance in the Epsom classic, and the fact that he has been left in shows that the King is willing to accept even an outside chance.

It may be that Sammarco will not go to the post after all, but that will depend on how he progresses in the meantime.

At present he is doing well in his work, and he is an improving colt, if somewhat lacking in class.

The statement made by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons to the effect that he doubted whether legislation would be necessary in regard to racing is exactly what was anticipated by those best in a position to judge.

The statement can be interpreted in several different ways, perhaps, but I am led to believe that Mr. Asquith is content to leave the matter in the hands of the Jockey Club, and rightly so.

It is said the Stewards of the Jockey Club have been in consultation with the Premier, and there is really no need for legislation.

The Jockey Club is quite able to take care of itself, and is in a much better position to judge of the true state of affairs than all the members of Parliament put together.

A DOUBLE AND A DISQUALIFICATION.

There was a capital afternoon's entertainment at Bath yesterday, and matters were evenly distributed between backers and layers.

The public made a good beginning when Lord Villiers' little filly, Musk, got home by a short head in the Lansdown Selling Plate and Fair Mile justified his position as favourite in the Tradesmen's Selling Handicap.

Mr. J. Rogers, who mostly confines his attention to jumping, owns and trains Fair Mile, and he was again to the fore in the Beaufort Handicap, which Forfeit Lass, who did not have a quotation, won cleverly from the top-weight, National Anthem.

There was close wagering between Flash of Steel and Shabash in the Badminton Plate, but the former had the better of it both in the market and in the race.

The unquoted Polacre won the Dyrham Park Plate readily enough for Lord Rosebery, but after Sordello had won the Dodington Handicap he was disqualified for crossing, the race being awarded to Puro.

THE SOMERSETSHIRE STAKES.

Those who pay a visit to the meeting to-day will be well repaid for their trouble, as the Somersetshire Stakes forms the centre-piece of the programme, and has an open appearance.

Of the top-weights I have most liking for Fill Up, who is a useful filly up to a mile and a half.

She was started for the Great Metropolitan, but found the distance too far. At Lincoln, however, she trounced a big field in handsome style, and though not a big one she boasts a rare turn of finishing speed. She is certain to want a lot of beating to-day.

Nihilist has a penalty for winning at Ayr, but he is not reliable. White Prophet appears a more dangerous sort, for it was only by a neck that he failed to beat Esplanian in the Chester Vase, and he was giving the winner 19lb. for the year.

Bed Time has a chance on his third in the Liverpool Cup, and there is a race to be won with Steady Trade, who has missed several engagements since running so well at Newbury in the spring.

Taylor may have a fancied candidate in Blackaton, but I have most liking for Fill Up.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.50.—QUEEN'S LOCH. 3.50.—MERCEDES. 2.20.—CARPE DIEM. 4. 0.—WHY TELL ME. 3. 0.—FILL UP. 4.30.—*ARDATH.

Double.

FILL UP AND ARDATH.

ROSELAND OUT OF THE DERBY.

Another Disappointment For The Trainer Of The Tetrarch.

The scratching of Roseland out of the Derby at 9.19 a.m. yesterday is almost as important as that of Friar Marcus. Mr. Basset's brother to Roseworthy was rated by 1lb. behind the King's colt as a two-year-old, but he, like The Tetrarch before him, has caused Persse much anxiety.

Splint trouble was Roseland's ailment, and now Pommern becomes a sounder favourite than ever. The present price of Mr. S. Joel's colt is 6 to 5.

The defection of Roseland leaves Donoghue clear to ride for another stable. Mr. Joel is anxious to secure him for Pommern.

LORD DERBY ON RACING.

Stoppage Would Deal A Great Blow At A Great Industry.

Lord Derby, speaking at Wigan yesterday, said he had been asked how he could justify the fact that more and more men were needed, and yet say he was in favour of racing going on.

Football matches were over, and with regard to racing, if it were stopped it would throw a great many men out of employment and deal a great blow at the great industry of horse-breeding.

No legislation was required, and the Jockey Club had, not once, but twice, and more than twice, told the head of the State that he had only got to say the word and racing would be stopped in 24 hours.

They could not do more than that, and if it went on it was because the Government were solely responsible, because, so to speak, it had been put into their hands.

He did not race for his own amusement, and would not go on a racecourse until the end of the war.

TO-DAY AT BATH.

1.50.—LICENSED VICTUALLERS ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; 5l.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Queen's Loch, Galloway, Bobbin II, etc.

2.20.—KELSTON WELTER SELLING HANDICAP of 100 sovs; 12m.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Wild Lass, Cherry Fly, Courtous Lad, etc.

3.0.—SOMERSETSHIRE STAKES (Handicap) of 400 sovs; 12m.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Fill Up, Royal Weaver, Watergruel, etc.

3.30.—WESTON STAKES, 5 sovs starters, with 100 sovs added; 2-y. 5l.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Stanborough, Vary, Bodenham, etc.

4.0.—BATH WELTER HANDICAP of 100 sovs; 7l.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Sir Bold, Pastime, Sweetest Melody, etc.

4.30.—COUNTY MODERATE PLATE of 100 sovs; 1m.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Sweet Sun, Golden Horde, Jason III, etc.

5.0.—Dyrham Park Maiden Plate.—POLACRE, 9-0 (Rickaby).

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Royal Hal, Alpine, etc.

5.30.—Dyrham Park Maiden Plate.—POLACRE, 9-0 (Rickaby).

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Royal Hal, Alpine, etc.

6.0.—Dodington Handicap Plate.—PURO, 5-7 (Crickmore).

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes Green Button, Lagagne, etc.

6.30.—Beaufort Handicap Plate.—FORFEIT LASS, 7-12 (Fox).

Table with 4 columns: Name, Odds, Name, Odds. Includes National Anthem, etc.

6.40.—Beaufort Handicap Plate.—FORFEIT LASS, 7-12 (Fox).

6.50.—Beaufort Handicap Plate.—FORFEIT LASS, 7-12 (Fox).

THREE DAYS' BATTLE FOR A MOUNTAIN.

(Continued from page 2.)

The ships opened up another tremendous bombardment of the right arm of Achi Baba. When this had lasted for half an hour our infantry on the left and left centre again advanced to the attack.

The 37th and 38th Brigades were not to be denied and continued to gain ground. On the left an entire Turkish trench was taken and our khaki lines disappeared from view in the thick shrub.

Gradually the whole fighting-line was pushed forward in front of Krithia at a distance which rendered a final assault on the village possible.

Exactly at 5.15 p.m. there suddenly opened from every ship and from every battery ashore the most stupendous bombardment. Those officers who had served in France declared they had never seen anything like it there.

The 15-inch shells charged with lyddite made the most awful explosions, apparently consuming whole hills in immense clouds of yellow smoke and fumes. The 12-inch shells of the other battleships, either charged with lyddite or shrapnel, searched every yard of the slopes leading up to Achi Baba, while the 6-inch and smaller guns sprayed the country nearer our trenches.

The whole country did not have the appearance of being shelled, but looked rather as if it had suddenly been set on fire, covered as it was by a solid bank of yellow, green and white smoke out of which great volcanoes seemed suddenly to burst into eruption.

THE SIGNAL FOR THE ADVANCE.

Suddenly, as if controlled by a single will, the guns ceased to fire for a few seconds. This was the signal for the infantry, who had hardly been visible, concealed amidst the shrub and in the trenches.

As one man the entire line leapt forward and rushed to the assault of Krithia. No sooner were they clear of the trenches than the bombardment was resumed.

In spite of all this preliminary preparation the enemy was ready. No sooner had our men emerged from cover than a perfect storm of rifle and machine-gun fire was opened up on them.

Our men never hesitated for a moment. The New Zealanders hurled themselves forward in a solid phalanx, passing through the 88th Brigade. Many of the gallant men of those regiments, refusing to yield any right of way to them, joined their ranks and rushed forward in a mad charge.

The line entered one Turkish trench with a rush, bayoneted all the enemy there and then, passed on into broken ground, shooting and stabbing.

Men fell amid the terrible fusillade, but not a soul turned back. No sooner had one line charged than another pressed on after it, and then a third.

On the right the New Zealanders and Australians advanced over much more open ground, which provided little or no cover.

"AS IF ON PARADE."

The lines advanced steadily as if on parade, and you saw them melt away under a dreadful fusillade, only to be renewed again as the reserves and supports moved forward.

In spite of all obstacles, a considerable advance towards Krithia was made, but at length a point was reached from which it was impossible to proceed farther. Not a man attempted to return to the trenches; they simply lay down where they were, and attempted to reply to their concealed enemy.

Only a few hundred yards had been won, but these Australians and New Zealanders were determined not to budge, and began to entrench themselves where they lay.

It became obvious at the end of an hour that the attack had spent its force, and that the hope of taking Krithia by direct assault must be abandoned.

Much the same scenes were being enacted on the ground over which the French were advancing. At one time the French made a most pronounced advance, covered by their "seventy-fives." The light blue infantry stormed one of the Turkish trenches at the point of the bayonet, and the Turks were cut off from retreating to the valley by the fire of the French guns.

THE TURKS COME OUT TO FIGHT.

The line of glittering bayonets was within fifty yards of them when the Turkish survivors came boldly out, stood on the top of their trenches and fired. For a moment the French hesitated, as if expecting a surrender, and then rushed forward.

Both lines finally disappeared from view over the crest amid a cloud of dust and shrapnel. I do not think any of the Turks got away.

This confused fighting went on all along the line until the gradual approach of darkness put an end to it. Everywhere the Allies had gained some ground, but the main object of the attack had not yet been achieved.

Achi Baba still looks defiantly on to the plain beneath, and it is obvious that positions such as those held by a foe as indomitable as the Turks can only be won by extreme patience.

Our men have done everything mortal man can do.

LATEST DERBY MARKET.

6 to 5 POMMERN (t and o), 100 to 7 Sunfire (t and o), 100 to 6 Le Mellor (t and o) 20 to 1 Fitzorb (t and o).

More Ilford players have joined the forces, among the latest to enlist being the famous half-back F. V. Monk, who is now with the Officers' Training Corps, as is also L. S. Dawe, the old Cambridge University and Ilford forward.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—10 7 6 25 9 22 23 11 13—14 25 22 2 6 25 13 25 15 2—9 26 6 5 2 18 26 15 5 2 6.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—12 21 23 23 2 22 19 25 18—13 19 8 5 14 8 9 25 2.

DESMOND (Empire).—3 10 18 7 26 15 10 16 7 26 18—17 18 16 23 18 26 16 3—17 18 16 24.

TO END THE TRAM STRIKE.

Board Of Trade Intervenes To Settle "This Inconvenient Dispute."

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Runciman said the Board of Trade was in communication with the parties to the London tram strike with a view to "a satisfactory settlement of this inconvenient dispute."

The London County Council yesterday declined to negotiate with their tramwaymen on strike, being agreed that the men must return to work unconditionally before their grievances can be considered.

Mr. G. H. Hume, Chairman of the Highways Committee, read a letter from one of the L.C.C. drivers now at the front, in which he said:—

If I had my way I would put service uniform on every one who has come out on strike. I should like to go round in the trenches and tell them there was no more ammunition as the employees of the tramways in England were on strike and refused to take the men employed in factories making munitions of war.

Interviewed last night, Mr. A. Smith, President of the Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers, denied that his Union had refused to carry war workers on the cars.

LONDON'S NEWEST HOTEL.

The Regent Palace Will Make History In Catering.

Everybody knows that the Strand-Palace Hotel is always so full that accommodation cannot be provided without weeks of notice. The firm of Lyons have now built another hotel, which will be opened on May 26, in the neighbourhood of Piccadilly Circus, which will be similar in all respects to the establishment in the Strand which has revolutionised hotel life in London.

The Regent Palace Hotel, which faces the fountain, has a thousand bedrooms, and the site is so favourable that each of them is well ventilated and has a good outlook.

The appointments and decorations are superb, and every accommodation is provided, while the system of "no tipping" is bound to prove the attraction it has at other Lyons' establishments.

There was a great gathering at the inaugural luncheon yesterday, when speeches were delivered by Sir Joseph Lyons, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., and Mr. G. Leveson Gower. Afterwards a tour was made by the guests of the kitchens, which are reputed to be the finest of any hotel in the whole world.

NEW SCRIP STILL IN DEMAND.

Home Electrics Not Affected By Recent Developments.

Except for a continued demand for the scrips of new loans there was very little business in the Stock Exchange yesterday. American securities were all advanced, but dealings remained on a small scale. Canadian Pacific shares closed at 166½; the company's traffic for the past week shows a decrease of 629,000 dollars.

In the Home Railway Market North-Western stock attracted a few buyers, but there was no other feature in this section. Underground Electric issues were not affected by the resignation of the chairman, Sir Edgar Speyer, as financial assistance is not likely to be required during the war.

Broken Hill shares were in some demand on news that the new issues for erecting a smelting plant have been largely oversubscribed in Australia.

At yesterday's meeting of the Malacca Rubber Plantations the chairman stated that there was every probability of an increased dividend for the current year. It is to be hoped that the increase will be substantial, for the shares are standing at 350 per cent. premium, and give a return on the basis of last year's dividend of less than 4½ per cent.

Bukit Sembawang rubber shares were bid for up to 2s. 7½d. The company has a big capital, but the property is also big, and the dividend for the current year may easily be increased to 15 per cent., in which case the shares would not be dear at the present price.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 1 to 2½ up; Egyptian unchanged.

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

SO SAYS EMINENT SPECIALIST.

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

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

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

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

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

RECIPE TO STOP DANDRUFF.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

- Bay Rum 1 oz. Orifex Compound a small box. Glycerine ½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Adv.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

CHAPTER XVIII. (Continued).

The Ambitious Jewess.

The tap-room itself was always crowded and always busy, the benches round the walls were always occupied, and Klara and her father were never allowed to remain idle for long. She dispensed the wine and the silvorum and made herself agreeable to the guests. Ignác saw to the tobacco and the cigars. Village women in Hungary never frequent the public inn; when they do, it is because they have sunk to the lowest depths of degradation, and a woman in drink is practically an unknown sight in the land.

Klara herself, though her ways with the men were as free and easy as those of her type and class usually are, would never have dreamed of drinking with any of them.

This evening she was unusually busy. While the wedding feast was going on lower down in the village, a certain number of men who liked stronger fare than what is usually provided at a "maiden's farewell" dance, as well as those who had had no claim to be invited, strolled into the tap-room for a draught of silvorum, a gossip with the Jewess, or a game of tarok if any were going.

Ignác Goldstein himself was fond of a game. Like most of his race, his habits were strictly sober. As he kept a cool head, he usually won; and his winnings at tarok made a substantial addition to the income which he made by selling spirits and tobacco. Leopold Hirsch, who kept the village grocery store, was also an inveterate player, and, like Goldstein, a very steady winner. But it was not the chance of a successful gamble which brought him so often to the tap-room. For years now he had dangled round Klara's fashionable skirts, and it seemed as if at last his constancy was to be rewarded. While she was younger—and was still of surpassing beauty—she had had wilder flights of ambition than those which would lead her to rule over a village grocery store. During those times she had allowed Leopold Hirsch to court her, without giving him more than very cursory encouragement.

The Prize She Had Lost.

As the years went on, however, and her various admirers from Arad proved undesirable to go to the length of matrimony, she felt more kindly disposed toward Leo, who periodically offered her his heart and hand, and the joint ownership of the village grocery store. She had looked into her little piece of mirror rather more closely of late than she had done hitherto, and had discovered two or three ominous lines round her fine, almond-shaped eyes, and noted that her nose showed of late a more marked tendency to make close acquaintance with her chin.

Then she began to ponder, and to give the future more serious consideration than she had ever done before. She ticked off on her long, pointed fingers the last bevy of her admirers on whom she might reasonably count: the son of the chemist over in Arad, the tenant of the Kender Road farm, the proprietor of the station cabs, and there were two or three others; but they were certainly falling away, and she had added no new ones to her list these past six months.

Erős Béla's formally declared engagement to Kapus Elsa had been a very severe blow. She had really reckoned on Béla. He was educated and unconventional, and though he professed the usual anti-Semitic views peculiar to his kind, Klara did not believe that these were very genuine. At any rate, she had reckoned that her fine eyes and provocative ways would tilt successfully against the man's racial prejudices.

Erős Béla was rich and certainly, up to a point, in love with her. Klara was congratulating herself on the way she was playing her matrimonial cards, when all her hopes were so suddenly dashed to the ground.

Béla was going to marry that silly, ignorant peasant girl, and she, Klara, would be left to marry Leopold after all.

Her anger and humiliation had been very great, and she had battled very persistently and very ably to regain the prize which she had lost. She knew quite well that, but for the fact that she belonged to the alien and despised race, Erős Béla would have been only too happy to marry her. His vanity alone had made him choose Kapus Elsa. He wanted the noted beauty for himself, because the noted beauty had been courted by so many people,

and where so many people had failed he was proud to succeed.

Not would he have cared to have it said that he had married a Jewess. There is always a certain thought of disgrace attached to such a marriage, whether it has been contracted by peer or peasant, and Erős Béla's one dominating idea in life was to keep the respect and deference of his native village.

But he had continued his attentions to Klara, and Klara had kept a wonderful hold over his imagination and over his will. She was the one woman who had ever had her will with him—only partially, of course, and not to the extent of forcing him into matrimony, but sufficiently to keep him also dangling round her skirts even though his whole allegiance should have belonged to Elsa.

The banquet this afternoon had been a veritable triumph. Whatever she had suffered through Béla's final disloyalty to herself, she knew that Kapus Elsa must have suffered all through the banquet. The humiliation of seeing one's bridegroom openly flaunting his admiration for another woman must have been indeed very bitter to bear.

Not for a moment did Klara Goldstein doubt that the subsequent scene was an act of vengeance against herself on Elsa's part. She judged other women by her own standard, discounted other women's emotions, thoughts, feelings, by her own. She thought it quite natural that Elsa should wish to be revenged, just as she was quite sure that Béla was already meditating some kind of retaliation for the shame which Andor had put upon him and for Elsa's obstinacy and share in the matter.

She had not spoken to anyone of the little scene which had occurred between the four walls of the little schoolroom; on the contrary, she had spoken loudly of both the bridegroom's and the bride's cordiality to her during the banquet.

"Elsa wanted me to go to the dancing this evening," she said casually, "but I thought you would all miss me. I didn't want this place to be dull just because half the village is enjoying itself somewhere else."

It had been market day at Arad, and at about five o'clock Klara and her father became very busy. Cattle dealers and pig merchants, travellers and pedlars, dropped in for a glass of silvorum and a chat with the good-looking Jewess. More than one bargain discussed on the market-place of Arad was concluded in the stuffy tap-room of Marosfalva.

"Shall we be honoured by the young Count's presence later on?" someone asked, with a significant nod to Klara.

Everyone laughed in sympathy; the admiration of the noble young Count for Klara Goldstein was well known. There was nothing in it, of course. Even Klara, vain and ambitious as she was, knew that the bridge which divided the aristocrat from one of her kind and her race was an impassable one. But she liked the young Count's attentions—she liked the presents he brought her from time to time, and relished the notoriety which this flirtation gave her.

She also loved to tease poor Leopold Hirsch. Leo had been passionately in love with her for years; what he must have endured in moral and mental torture during that time through his jealousy and often groundless suspicions no one who did not know him intimately could ever have guessed. These tortures which Klara wantonly inflicted upon the wretched young man had been a constant source of amusement to her. Even now she was delighted, because, as luck would have it, he entered the taproom at the very moment when everyone was chaffing her about the young Count.

Leopold Hirsch cast a quick, suspicious glance upon the girl, and his dull olive skin assumed an almost greenish hue. He was not of prepossessing appearance. This he knew himself, and the knowledge helped to keep his jealousy and his suspicion aflame.

A Jealous Lover.

He was short and lean of stature, and his head, with its large, bony features, seemed too big for his narrow shoulders to carry. His ginger-coloured hair was lank and scanty; he wore it—after the manner of those of his race in that part of the world—in corkscrew ringlets down each side of his narrow, cadaverous-looking face.

His eyes were pale and shifty, but every now and then there shot into them a curious gleam of unbridled passion—love, hate or revenge—and then the whole face would light up and compel attention by the revelation of latent power.

This had happened now when a fellow who sat in the corner by the window made some rough jest about the young Count. Leopold made his way to Klara's side; his thin lips were tightly pressed together, and he had buried his hands in the pockets of his ill-fitting trousers.

"If that accursed aristocrat comes hanging round here much more, Klara," he muttered between set teeth, "I'll kill him one of these days."

"What a fool you are, Leopold!" she said. "Why, yesterday it was Erős Béla you objected to."

"And I do still," he retorted. "I heard of your conduct at the banquet to-day. It is the talk of the village. One by one these loutish peasants have come into my shop and told me the tale—of how the bridegroom had eyes and ears them!—of how the bridegroom had eyes and ears only for you. You seem to forget, Klara," he added, while a thought of menace crept into his voice, "that you are tokened to me now. So don't try and make a fool of me, or . . ."

"The Lord bless you, my good man," she retorted, with a laugh, "I won't try, I promise you. I wouldn't like to compete with the Almighty, who has done that for you already."

"Klara . . ." he exclaimed.

(To be continued.)

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The short skirt is necessary for this work.

The Central Committee on Women's Employment are training girls in gardening work at Radlett, Hertfordshire. The new land workers, who have come from the factory, the office, and the warehouse, include the two daughters of a vicar and an artist's model. When they were visited recently by the Queen they were singing at their work, and all of them say they have benefited greatly in health from their employment in the open air.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)