

Lloyd George To Find Munitions For Kitchener's Men.

DAILY SKETCH.

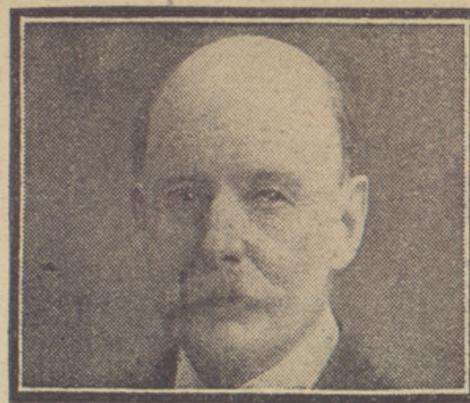
GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 1,938.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

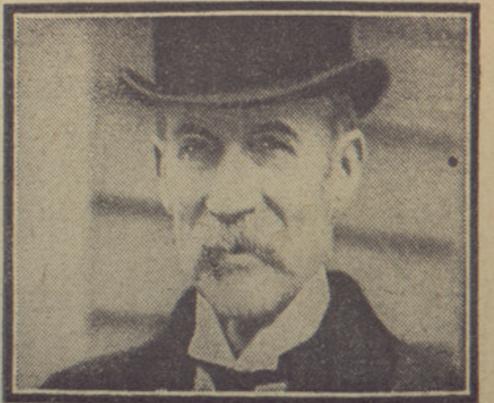
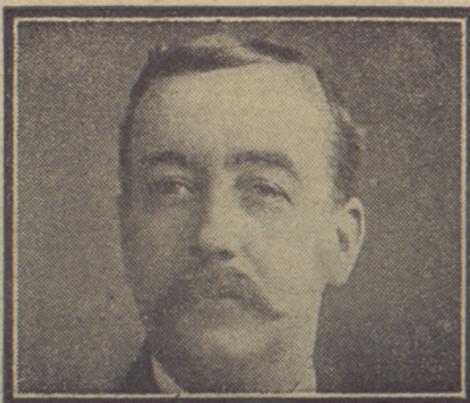
THE NEW MINISTRY: "NOW LET US GET ON WITH THE WAR."



Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Secretary for India Sir Edward Carson, Attorney-General. Mr. Walter Long, President of the L.G.B. Mr. Bonar Law, Colonial Secretary.

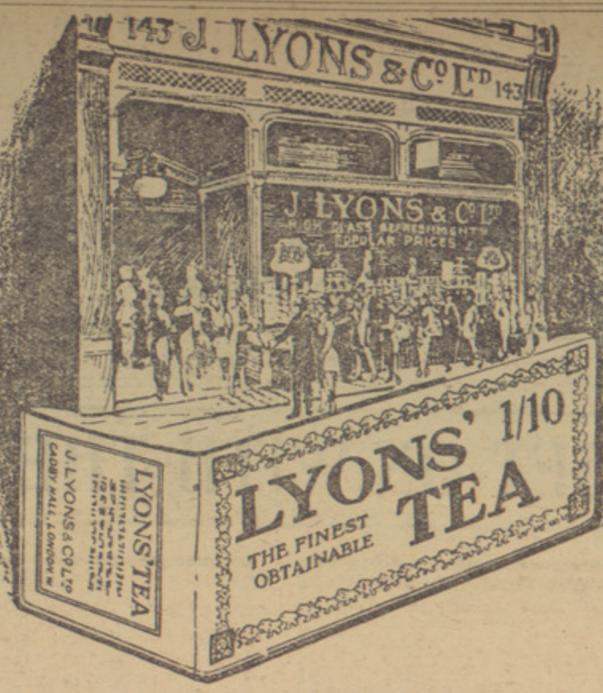


Mr. Churchill will have a peaceful time as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. A characteristically unconventional picture of "Jacky" Fisher. It was the famous Sea Lord's last day at Admiralty House before relinquishing office. Mr. Balfour comes back to office as First Lord of the Admiralty.



Lord Curzon, Lord Privy Seal. Lord Selborne, President of the Board of Agriculture. Mr. Arthur Henderson, President of Board of Education. Lord Lansdowne, Minister without a portfolio.

The names of the members of the new National Ministry were issued last night. The public had been prepared for changes, but the transfer of Mr. McKenna from the Home Office to follow Mr. Lloyd George as Chancellor of the Exchequer came as a surprise. Now that the politicians have settled their squabbles, the country expects them to get on with the war.—(Lafayette, Swaine, Bassano, Daily Sketch, etc.)



Lyons' Tea

and delicious coffee, together with their always fresh Entrees, Pastries and Bread—have made Lyons' the undisputed leaders of popular catering. Popular prices and courteous service are the rule in all their tea shops—and there are over 200.

Lyons' serve more customers in one day than any other firm of Refreshment Caterers in a whole week—a fact which speaks for itself.

A sample packet of Lyons' delightful and economical tea can be bought at their counters or from 160,000 shopkeepers throughout the country.

J. LYONS & CO., LTD., CADBY HALL, LONDON, W.

Originators of the 2d. Cup of Tea.
Bakers to His Majesty the KING.



G. H. LADE
1st Air Mechanic
Naval Airship Station

"During the first week in February last I had a rather severe attack of Influenza which left me thoroughly 'done up' with Headaches, Sleeplessness, and a general feeling of no energy, I did not seem to care what happened. Three weeks ago I met a friend in Chatham who strongly advised your 'Phosferine,' I took his advice, and am glad to say that after the second bottle I am my old self again. I write to tell you of this because I think it my duty to do so. Yours is indeed a wonderful tonic."—April 25, 1915.

This highly trained air mechanic owes it to Phosferine that he can now employ his special skill with redoubled vigour, with increased effect—Phosferine so fully renewed the activity of the exhausted nerve cells, that the system accumulated the vital force to overcome all his nerve disorders—Phosferine gave him the extra power of endurance, the extra zest and energy, to win through.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

- | | | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|-----------|------------|
| A PROVEN REMEDY FOR | | | |
| Nervous Debility | Neuralgia | Lassitude | Backache |
| Influenza | Maternity Weakness | Neuritis | Rheumatism |
| Indigestion | Premature Decay | Faintness | Headache |
| Sleeplessness | Mental Exhaustion | Brain-Fag | Hysteria |
| Exhaustion | Loss of Appetite | Anæmia | Sciatica |

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/14 size.



ABSOLUTELY PURE—
THEREFORE BEST
MADE AT BOURNVILLE



ALDWYCH. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8. NIGHTLY at 8. MAT. WEDS. and SATS., 2.30. Popular Prices, 6d. to 7s. 6d. Gerrard 2315.

AMBASSADORS.—Nightly at 9.0. ODDS AND ENDS Revue, by Harry Grattan. (Last 6 performances.) At 8.30, Mme. HANAKO in "OTAKE." Last Matinee Thursday and Saturday 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. and Sats., at 2.

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

DUKE OF YORK'S.—Evenings at 9 (Last 6 Performances). CHARLES FROHMAN presents Mlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. LAST MATINEES TO-MORROW and SATURDAY at 2.30.

GAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. 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 "Susanne."

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. Last 2 Weeks. THE RIGHT TO KILL. Last 2 Weeks. From the French of M. Frondaie. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyzer. HERBERT TREE. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. IRENE VANBRUGH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

KINGSWAY. Liverpool Commonwealth Co. TO-DAY at 2.30 and Every Evening at 8.15. A BIT O' LOVE. By John Galsworthy. MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.—Russian, French and Italian Opera, directed by Wladimir Rosing. Saturday next, "PIQUE DAME" (First time in England). Prices 10s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open. Holborn 6840.

LYRIC. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.15. "ON TRIAL." MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

NEW. Mr. MARTIN HARVEY presents THE BREED OF THE TRESHAMS. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday, 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. Box Office (Ger. 3855), 10 to 10.

ROYALTY. VEDRENNE AND EADIE. DENNIS FAHJ in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office (Tel. Ger. 3563) 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. Sir George Alexander Sole Lessee and Manager. TO-DAY at 2.30. 8.15. A New Drama. THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY. By Chester Bailey Fernald. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2.30.

SCALA, W. KINEMACOLOR. DAILY, 2.30. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE. Including Neuve Chapelle Battle, Heroes of Hill 60, The Italian Army. NIGHTLY at 8.—BRITONS' DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS. The Empire we have to hold.

SHAFTESBURY. THE ARCADIAN. TO-DAY at 2 and 8. MATINEES WEDS. at 2. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production. ALFRED LESTER "ALWAYS Merry and Bright." Box Office 10 to 10. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

STRAND. HENRY OF NAVARRE. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Matinee Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.

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

WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. (Last 2 Performances.) GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Last Matinee To-day 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"; ALFRED LESTER, ROBERT OBER in "A REGULAR BUSINESS MAN"; ALBERT WHELAN, Jas. A. WATTS, STONE and KALISZ, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

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

HIPPODROME, LONDON. 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).

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 2.35, with ELSIE JANIS. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9. Mats. Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. LITTLE TICH, RUTH VINCENT, TOM CLARE, FRED EMNEY and CO., MAIDIE SCOTT, DAISY JAMES, DERRA DE MORODA, etc.

EXHIBITIONS.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street Station. Heroes of The War on Sea and Land. Unique Relics from the Battlefields, including an Iron Cross. War Maps, Modelled in High Relief. Lectures Daily. Free Cinematograph Performances. Latest Pictures from the Front. Open 9 a.m. till 10 p.m.

PERSONAL.

HOPEFUL.—No letter yet. Shall break everything if no letter by Saturday Evening.—T.

HEALTH RESORTS.

A BEAUTIFUL Holiday Guide to Southport post free from Town Clerk, 39, Town Hall. Safe Sea Bathing Lake.

MONEY TO LEND.

ABSOLUTE private advances to all employed at Banks, Insurance, Civil Service, Clerks, etc. No sureties or fees. Compare my terms with any other office. Phone Bank 912. W. H. WHITEMAN, 42, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.

MISS EDITH MAITLAND, The Firs, Richmond Park-road, Bournemouth, makes advances by post at 5 per cent. TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6d. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write B. S. LYLE, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W. TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no sureties, easy payments; distance no object.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.

FAIR TRIAL FOR THE WAR GOVERNMENT!

A NEW Government is coming into existence. It is a War Government, a National Government, as near as the intricate political machinery will allow it to be. By no means is it the best Government possible, but it is necessary for the public to support it, and give it fair play. We have had enough of Cabinet-making. At any time under modern party government conditions it is a poor kind of business which seldom produces a good result.

BEFORE us now is the great purpose of the war, which must be won at all costs. The Government is accountable to us for the carrying through of the war. We give it men and money to make the best use of, and at the proper time we shall ask for an account of its stewardship. But the time of reckoning is not now. The nation gave its support to the Liberal Government which carried out the early stages of the war. That support must be given with the same readiness to the new War Government.

AN exceedingly difficult situation has been created, partly through intrigue and partly through friction and developing weakness in certain parts of the old Government. The statesmen amongst our politicians have made an effort to remove the weaknesses and causes of friction, and we must give their efforts fair trial. Quite possibly, improvements may be suggested here and there in the new Cabinet by expert and disinterested critics, but there is no time for turning out works of art at this juncture. We want a strong, if rough-hewn, Government, and we want it quickly.

THE time and the situation disarm exact criticism. It would take a complete reform of political methods to select the best Government, and the process would be so dangerous and would use up so much time and energy that we must be content with what is offered to us. And we must accept it in good spirit, too. As a nation we are "handy men," able to make the best of an emergency and improvise new methods where a German would sit down and scratch his head. Let us hope that the statesmen have given us a "handyman" Government, and in that spirit let us accord them hearty support in the vital task of beating the Germans. When that work is done we can all open up Cabinet-making shops and indulge in criticism to the fullest extent.

FOR the present our minds must be kept on the war and on the men who are conducting it for us. The nation has promptly responded to the nefarious attacks on Lord Kitchener, and the sensation-mongers are very sick with their own poison gas. From friendly and neutral countries have come expressions of confidence in Lord Kitchener, and strong contempt is shown for the dastards who have befouled British journalism and poisoned the wells of fair criticism.

OUR two great demands from the new Government must be a victorious army and a victorious navy. With the other offices of State we need not trouble very much during the war. The new Cabinet will not be a permanent institution. The sole reason for its existence is the war, and it must be judged by what it does for the war. On our side it is the public duty to give fair play and hearty support to the Government in its war policy. On the side of the Government will fall the responsibility of ending this war successfully in the shortest possible time, and with the least possible expenditure of men and money.

THE task is stupendous. It will call for enormous sacrifices on our part, and it will demand a cohesion of purpose and solidarity of effort which will give us inspired discipline. This will be the discipline of a free people—the discipline which enables us to play our games so cleanly. It will assuredly triumph over the terrorised discipline of the German performing brutes.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town And Round About.

A Kitchener Story.

ON THE OCCASION of the recent visit by the King and Lord Kitchener to a famous munitions factory "K. of K." was heard to remark to the King, while pointing to a certain article in process of construction: "Those are the things we want." Immediately after the visit more men were put on that particular piece of work and shifts have since been working on it night and day.

Watch Is Now Kept.

RESPONSIBLE members of the staff of one of the most important military departments of the War Office now have to take it in turns to sleep in their offices. This has been the rule since Lord Kitchener recently turned up late one night and found himself unable by any means to get into communication with anyone connected with the department.

The After-War Medals.

How many medals will Britain award after the war? I merely ask for an excuse to tell you I was talking yesterday with the man who had the "giving out" of all the medals we awarded after the Boer War. He personally handled between 300,000 and 400,000 medals and a million and a quarter clasps. "I never understood what a million was until I was through with that job," he remarked.

Little Tragedies Of Ministry Making.

THERE are several middle-aged young men in London who will die of apoplexy unless the P.M. makes his final selections pretty soon. They are utterly miserable; they aren't go out for fear the summons to No. 10 should come. They sit all day trying to find their names in some later or later edition of the evening papers. Every time the telephone rings they jump; the sight of a telegraph messenger in the street turns them grey. That's the tragedy of Ministry making. For all the small posts there are twenty or thirty candidates all much of a muchness, and so they sit and wait and try not to hate each other. Poor devils.

A Little-Known Ambassador.



THE Italian Ambassador, the Marquis Guglielmo Imperiali, is one of the least known members of the Corps Diplomatique, but the advent of "our Latin Sister" into the cause of the Allies has given him a new importance. His task during the next few weeks will be arduous and responsible, and will include, I suppose, the job of supervising the return of the greater portion of the vast army of Italian waiters to their native country to fight for the cause of freedom. The Marquis is a rather reserved man, Italian in appearance (which is not surprising when you come to think of it), with a fondness for first editions and rare books generally. Many a "Dimonstrazione Patriottica" will be held outside his house in the near future, not, I hope, to the accompaniment of burdy-gurdies and barrel-organs.

Cavalry—Poetry—Navy.

THE ENERGY of Signor Gabriele D'Annunzio, who, after his d'annunziation (so to speak) of Giolitti and the neutralists, promptly turned from words to deeds, is amazing. He was at one time, in addition to being a poet, a cavalry officer, but he has now decided not to resume that rank, and has instead joined the Navy, together with his son Mario, who holds a certificate of captain in the mercantile marine. Signor D'Annunzio wrote such a rapturous ode about a ride in an aeroplane some time ago that I wonder he didn't join the air service.

Chance For Italian Music.

BEYOND the performance of "Madame Butterfly" in the forthcoming season of Russian opera there will be little Italian music heard in town this summer. What a boom a round of Puccini, Mascagni, or Leoncavallo would have! Think of the sympathetic enthusiasm "Cavalleria Rusticana" or "Pagliacci" would invoke just now, although we know them so well!

Operatic Singers For The Trenches.

HOWEVER, I suppose there might possibly be a shortage of singers, for most of the wonderful tenors and baritones who have thrilled us at Covent Garden in the past are of military age or somewhere near it. But there will be "some" concerts in the trenches.

Cheerful In The Face Of Calamity!

ONE of the most light-hearted individuals I have met for a long time is a peer's brother who is really awfully poor. I saw him strolling along in a straw hat—of all things!—the other day, and if I had not known he had dropped a cool thousand, his "last bean," in a card club, I should have said "—has struck oil!" But, for "the period of the war," he has dropped the £1,000, and in other ways he hasn't struck oil. This is a lesson which teaches that looks are deceptive.

The Fashions Of Royalty.

PRINCE PAUL OF SERBIA was dining at the Ritz a couple of nights ago. He was not in that grey uniform and curious helmet in which he was seen about town on his last visit, three months back. He wore a particularly well-cut dress suit, of the fashionable dark blue shade, and rimless pince-nez.

Earl, Soldier, And Actor.



THE Earl of St. Germans, who is a lieutenant in the Scots Greys, and has just been invalided home from the fighting line, does not always look so dignified as he does in this photograph. He is a high spirited young man of five-and-twenty, with a taste for "dressing up" and mimicking popular theatrical favourites. He easily does this exceedingly well, and whether as an old woman of the gin-sodden type or as Harry Tate in his morning sketch he has been amusing the very people who most require and deserve to be amused—wounded Tommies. At present Lord St. Germans is recuperating in Yorkshire, but his own country seats are in Cornwall and Gloucestershire.

The Barrister's Pension.

A BARRISTER who has a rich and good-natured father enlisted as a private in the R.A.M.C. After some months of extremely unpleasant fatigue duty he got cerebro-spinal meningitis, and, as he himself expressed it, it was very nearly "oak and brass fittings for me." However, he recovered and got his discharge. And now the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital have offered him a service pension—of half a crown a week for a year! He has declined it. But he is very proud of the offer, all the same.

Belgians' Love Of Cards.

I DROPPED into a certain bridge club the other afternoon, and was surprised at the number of smart-looking Belgians—all of military age—engrossed in "auction." Several of them, I am told, have become members of the club; but—what do you think?—£1 a 100 was the game these young refugees were playing! To the old members of the club, who have never played for more than one shilling a 100, and looked on a half-crown game as a gamble, it is a bit of a shock—especially as many of them have contributed liberally towards the various Belgian relief funds.

I Cannot Speak Italian.

I USED to THINK I was a linguist. But when yesterday I entered the shop of my favourite ginger-beer merchant and greeted him with "Avanti Savoia!" he said "Quite well, thank you. An' how's yo'self?" It was very disheartening.

A Real Black Watch.

THE FORMATION of a coloured battalion recruited in England is suggested.

A Severe B'low.

VON BULOW threatens that he will never set foot in Rome again.

Herr Inderburg.

A READER suggests that Herr Dernburg should be interned. (Horrible!)

This Is A Subtle One, This Is.

I SEE the anglers have decided not to hold the All-England Championship this year. Perhaps they have resigned in favour of Wolff's Bureau.

"Hearts Of Oak Are Our Men."

THUS DO THE WORDS of our songs come literally true. Forty thousand members of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society are serving with the Army or Navy.

Too Pathological.

TO CLARENCE: Yes, it did occur to me to make a filmy joke about seeing Pimple in the flesh at Karsino on Sunday, but I thought it too pathological.

Lady Dangan's Son.

CONGRATULATIONS to Lord and Lady Dangan on the birth of a son and heir! A small person who will one day, if all goes well, be the Earl of Cowley, arrived early on Monday morning, and he and his mother are, in the time-honoured phrase, "both doing well." Lady Dangan was Miss May Picard, an American actress, and Lord Dangan, after a debut at the Gaiety, is now acting at Daly's in "Betty."



(Foulsham and Banfield.)

Germans Sink A Play.

I HEAR THAT when Charles Frohman went down in the Lusitania there went down with him the script of Harry M. Vernon's Turkish drama, "The Signet of Abdul." Vernon tells me that he has no other copy of the play.

"Housemaid's Knee!"

TALKING OF THINGS TURKISH, Arthur Bouchier is suffering from "housemaid's knee," and is under strict medical treatment. Happily, this gallant Pacha and sergeant of the "specials" is able to attend to all his play-acting duties at His Majesty's and to something of his policeman business on "the beat."

To Succeed A Favourite.

WHEN Lee White temporarily leaves the Alhambra to appear elsewhere on Monday next, some of her part will be played and her songs will be sung by a very clever and beautiful young lady, Miss Renée Gratz.

Walking-Stick With Pearl Warts.

JACK JOHNSON is in town. I saw him at the Hippodrome the other night with his white wife (a pretty blonde), walking-stick with pearls all over it like huge warts, and a diamond ring on each finger. He seems to be smaller now he has been beaten.

"Cousin Kate."

THE Liverpool Repertory Company gave a thoroughly enjoyable performance of "Cousin Kate" at the Kingsway on Monday night. I wondered why the theatre was not more full, since here was a delightful play, charmingly acted by a company which included Madge Mackintosh in Ellis Jeffreys' old part. By the way, the L.R.C. do not number punctuality among their virtues, and the intervals, during which one listens to a not very good band, are over-long.

The Sunny Side Of Twelve.

MY FAIR relative forgot several things; therefore she writes me a postscript from Harrogate. She was surprised to find the place not all gloom and gout, and that there are even flappers there. Youth certainly is making its presence felt, for in one well-known hotel there have been installed a page-girl and a lift-girl in neat blue uniforms, a wealth of brass buttons and peaked caps. Both appear to be on the sunny side of twelve, so that they are beginning early to displace the mere man.

"Where Are You Going To?"

I HEARD a very good story of one of the little training schools for women now being established all over the country. Not one girl would undertake to learn how to milk cows. The daughter of the village grocer was most indignant, and said she intended to become a typist. One, the Squire's daughter, did not think the work beneath her. She took it on readily, and is now quite an expert.

A Word To Some Readers.

I UNDERSTAND and sympathise with the point of view of many of my readers, but I hope they will cease sending me torn-up copies of the Daily Mail and its family connections. My post-bag is heavy enough every morning as it is; and I don't want to have my room littered with scraps of newspapers which have angered my readers.

Ashes And Cinders.

YESTERDAY I received a large cardboard box full of burnt papers. It looked like a seasonable present until I opened it, and found myself looking into a black mass of charred paper, ashes, and cinders! The cinders were wrapped up in a letter, and the letter bore a terse and passionate imprecation. The writer was a sea captain. I need say no more. I've had enough.

"Specials" At Work.

THE SPECIAL constables are working like anything nowadays. The other day in various parts of London they were called out just as they were settling down to their midday meal, and were not discharged until the evening. I know one man who was special constabbling up to midnight every night last week.

MR. GOSSIP.

NATIONAL WAR CABINET: MEN WHO WILL HELP KITCHENER

SURPRISE APPOINTMENTS IN THE NEW NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION.

McKenna Chancellor Of The Exchequer.

LLOYD GEORGE THE CHIEF "PUSH AND GO" MAN.

Lord Lansdowne And Lord Curzon In New Government.

ORDER OF MERIT FOR LORD HALDANE.

Arthur Henderson Enters Cabinet As Education Minister.

Mr. Asquith last night completed his Coalition Cabinet, and submitted his proposals for the King's approval.

After he had been to Buckingham Palace last evening it was announced officially that no statement would be made.

A few hours later, however, the list was issued to the Press. It will be found in the next column.

THE GREAT SURPRISE.

There are several surprises in the allocation of posts to Mr. Asquith's colleagues in the National Ministry, and the greatest of them is the appointment of Mr. McKenna as Chancellor of the Exchequer. It was thought that if he left the Home Office he would succeed Mr. Churchill at the Admiralty. Fate has decreed otherwise.

We were not unprepared for Mr. Lloyd George's translation to a post in which he could utilise his great powers to provide Lord Kitchener with the means for carrying on a relentless war against an enemy in the struggle with whom every ounce of national energy and every particle of knowledge of our national resources must be utilised.

As might have been expected a new Cabinet position, that of Minister of Munitions, has been created to give Mr. Lloyd George full scope.

MR. CHURCHILL'S MODEST POST.

Mr. Churchill's position was in considerable doubt, yet there are many who will be surprised to learn that he has accepted the comparatively obscure post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, which, however, keeps him in the Cabinet.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, Labour's representative, becomes Education Minister. In normal times this would be a highly controversial appointment, for Mr. Henderson is believed to favour the "secular solution" of the religious difficulty in the schools.

Sir Stanley Buckmaster's elevation to the Lord Chancellorship is one of the changes at which few will wonder, but Mr. Lewis Harcourt's subsidence into his old post of First Commissioner of Works would have won admiration for his spirit of self-sacrifice were it not that he holds with it a seat in the most remarkable Cabinet of modern times.

THE MEN WHO WENT OUT.

Perhaps those who are anxious to find martyrs will discover them in the following eight Liberal Ministers who promptly responded to the Premier's call to make way for eight Unionist colleagues:—

- Viscount Haldane.
- Earl Beauchamp.
- Mr. Herbert Samuel.
- Lord Lucas.
- Mr. J. A. Pease.
- Mr. E. S. Montagu.
- Mr. C. E. Hobhouse.
- Lord Emmott.

Lord Haldane, however, on leaving the Cabinet

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury
 Minister without portfolio
 Lord Chancellor
 Lord President of the Council
 Lord Privy Seal
 Home Secretary
 Foreign Secretary
 Colonial Secretary
 War Secretary
 Minister for Munitions
 Indian Secretary
 Chancellor of the Exchequer
 First Lord of the Admiralty
 Secretary for Scotland
 President Board of Trade
 President of the L.G.B.
 President Board of Agriculture
 President Board of Education
 Chancellor of the Duchy
 Chief Secretary for Ireland
 First Commissioner of Works
 Attorney-General

NEW CABINET.

Mr. Asquith.
 Lord Lansdowne.
 Sir Stanley Buckmaster.
 Lord Crewe.
 Lord Curzon.
 Sir John Simon.
 Sir Edward Grey.
 Mr. Bonar Law.
 Lord Kitchener.
 Mr. Lloyd George.
 Mr. Austen Chamberlain.
 Mr. McKenna.
 Mr. Balfour.
 Mr. McKinnon Wood.
 Mr. Runciman.
 Mr. Walter Long.
 Lord Selborne.
 Mr. Arthur Henderson.
 Mr. Winston Churchill.
 Mr. Birrell.
 Mr. Harcourt.
 Sir Edward Carson.

OLD CABINET.

Mr. Asquith.
 Lord Haldane.
 Earl Beauchamp.
 Lord Crewe.
 Mr. McKenna.
 Sir Edward Grey.
 Mr. L. Harcourt.
 Lord Kitchener.
 (New Post).
 Lord Crewe.
 Mr. Lloyd George.
 Mr. Winston Churchill.
 Mr. McKinnon Wood.
 Mr. Runciman.
 Mr. Herbert Samuel.
 Lord Lucas.
 Mr. J. A. Pease.
 Mr. E. S. Montagu.
 Mr. Birrell.
 Lord Emmott.
 Sir John Simon.

receives a high token of the King's appreciation of his services in the form of the Order of Merit.

The late Cabinet consisted of 21 members, the new one of 22. Political parties are represented in the new Cabinet in the following numbers:—

| | |
|-----------------|----|
| Liberals | 12 |
| Unionists | 8 |
| Labour | 1 |
| Non-Party | 1 |

Lord Kitchener is the non-party unit.

MR. REDMOND DECLINES.

Mr. Asquith, when announcing his list, added: A place in the Cabinet was offered to Mr. John Redmond, but he did not see his way to accept it.

The Prime Minister has decided that a new department shall be created to be called the Ministry of Munitions, charged with organising the supply of munitions of war.

Mr. Lloyd George has undertaken the formation and temporary direction of this department, and during his tenure of office as Minister of Munitions will vacate the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer.

It is understood that Mr. Henderson will assist the Government in relation to Labour questions specially rising out of the war.

The King has been pleased to confer upon Viscount Haldane of Cloan the Order of Merit.

IRISH PARTY'S ATTITUDE.

The Irish Party meeting yesterday afternoon unanimously passed a resolution approving of Mr. J. Redmond's action in declining to join the Cabinet.

The use of the County of London War Hospital, Epsom, formerly Horton Asylum, has commenced. There is accommodation for 2,500 patients.

KITCHENER'S THANKS.

Message To The Loyal Members Of The Stock Exchange.

A telegram addressed to Mr. Charlie Clarke, and signed by Lord Kitchener, was posted up yesterday in the Stock Exchange. It reads:—

Please accept for yourself and convey to members of the London Stock Exchange my cordial thanks for the expression of confidence contained in your telegram.

(Signed) KITCHENER.

On Newcastle-on-Tyne Exchange a resolution of confidence was passed in Lord Kitchener stating that they would rather be wrong with Lord Kitchener than right with the *Daily Mail*.

Liverpool Conservative Working Men's Association passed a resolution of confidence and gratitude "for the priceless work he has done in the interest of the country."

BANNED NEWSPAPERS.

The Manchester Stock Exchange Committee, at a meeting yesterday, resolved, that in view of the disgraceful and unpatriotic attacks on those responsible for the conduct of the war, no copy of the *Times* or *Daily Mail* be allowed on the Manchester Stock Exchange.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FUND.

The first report on the administration of the Prince of Wales's National Relief Fund, issued yesterday, shows that headquarters administration up to March 31 amounted to £6,358 13s., of which £1,624 0s. 11d. was the remuneration of a part of the clerical staff of the subscription branch, which had been provided by special contributions for the purpose.

V.C. KILLED IN ACTION.

Major J. Mackenzie, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, who won the Victoria Cross in Ashanti in 1900, has been killed at the front.

TEACHING HIS WIFE TO FLY.



Mr. Clarence Winchester, the well-known airman, with his wife. He is busy teaching her how to handle a biplane at Hendon.

AT BRIGADE H.Q.

Generals Who Live In "Family Vaults And Catacombs."

A QUIET DAY AT THE FRONT.

What Happens Just Behind The Firing Line.

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, May 24.

Another lull in the bombardment! "Now for it," said the major. We darted up the deserted road, past more battered cottages, and swerved abruptly into a wooded enclosure, in the centre of which stood the ruin of a stone house, roofless and full of shell holes. Arriving at a low rectangular mound in one corner of the field, not unlike a new and hastily constructed family vault, my friend tapped on the wooden trap door. It was thrown back and a gentleman in khaki blinked up at us.

"Hullo," he said. "Half a minute; I'm coming up."

He blew out the candle stuck in a bottle on top of a biscuit tin, folded his writing tablet, and climbed out of the cave. The light of day revealed him as a brigadier-general whose name is not unknown.

"You've come on a quiet day," he continued. "They were flinging a few shells about in the night, but there isn't much doing just now." He kicked a fragment of shrapnel absently. "Come along and see our troglodytes."

STAFF OFFICERS UNDER FIRE.

We strolled under the trees, dodging shell holes and such unexpected obstacles as chairs, a writing desk, a pile of stores and two broken brass bedsteads. Birds sang in the branches above. It was a perfect summer morning with hardly a breath of wind, and for a moment you might have believed that the war was only a nightmare.

But only for a moment. A shell whistled across the blue sky, and struck with a crash somewhere beyond the trees.

The enclosure itself was a death-trap and a graveyard. There were little piles of earth marked by wooden crosses—the resting places of men who were buried where they died—and greater piles of earth scattered among the trees—the refuge of the men who still survived.

Merely a brigade headquarters—one of scores along our front—where staff officers are nearly always under fire.

Many people think that a general sits in a drawing-room or on a hillside during a battle, and miles behind it, sticking little flags into maps and receiving dispatches from blood-stained orderlies. To some falls this duty, but the brigadiers are in the thick of every fight, for they must be close behind the battalions they direct and everything depends on them.

A QUIET DAY—AND A FUNERAL.

"A quiet day," repeated the brigadier, as another shell sped over the trees. "What do you think happened this morning? We had strawberries for breakfast!"

Four men came slowly over the little rustic bridge beside the driveway bearing a stretcher over which a blanket had been drawn taut. Two worn, and dusty boots protruded from one end of the blanket.

"Killed this morning," said the brigadier; "hit by a shell in — trench just outside."

A young officer left our group and called to the stretcher-bearers: "Take him over there!" He followed, fumbling in his tunic for a little book. He looked like any other keen young subaltern in khaki, save that his tie and shoulder-straps were black. . . . I could see him through the trees, reading the burial service beside the shallow grave.

WITH THE SIGNALLERS.

I crawled down four steep steps cut in clay, along a narrow tunnel, into a low room, perhaps four feet wide, roofed by five feet of earth, timbers and sandbags. Two men sat at little wooden tables, each lit by a single candle. The first had a telephone receiver at his ear. He glanced up, and went on reading "Robinson Crusoe." The second, without looking up, was repeating a message word for word as it came from an observation post at the front trench.

Then into the next catacomb—the mess. A plank table, chairs from the ruins ("they're safer here than in the open," said a subaltern), and just room enough to squeeze half a dozen men against the earthen walls. Then into other dugouts where officers grinned cheerfully from the shadows as they looked up from half-finished letters.

THE LINES OF DEATH.

"That's our line," said the brigadier, as I came out into the sunshine. He pointed to a fragment of a brick cottage stuck in a field beyond the trees. Just in front of it was a yellow ribbon which curved above and below the ruin like a gigantic snake. Beyond it lay another field like the first, where the zig-zag firing line ran parallel with the enemy's breastworks.

"The German trenches are about — yards from here," continued the brigadier. "You can go out to our line if you like, but I'd rather you didn't. They'll pot at you if you show yourself, and you'll raise the usual hornets' nest. Our men are pretty tired this morning."

SIR JOHN FRENCH FINDS A WAY TO BEAT THE POISONERS.

ITALIAN TROOPS ADVANCE INTO AUSTRIA.

Villages & Heights Occupied On Main Frontier Road.

ENEMY'S RETREAT.

Soldiers Landed On Adriatic Island And Garrison Captured.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Tuesday Afternoon.

On the frontier at Carnia, at seven o'clock on Sunday evening, Austrian artillery opened fire against our positions without achieving any result.

On Monday our artillery opened fire on the positions occupied by the enemy's guns.

Along the frontier at Friuli our troops advanced everywhere into the enemy's territory, encountering only feeble resistance.

We occupied Caporetta, the heights between



Indrio and the Isonzo, Cormons, Versa, Cervignano and Ferzo.

The enemy retreated, destroying the bridges and burning the houses on the way.

Our torpedo destroyers opened fire upon an enemy detachment at Porto Buso and landed troops, who captured 70 Austrians, who have been taken to Venice.

Our losses were one killed and a few wounded. (Signed) CADORNA.—Reuter.

[Caporetta is a village at an important strategic point on the Austrian side of the frontier. The main road from Udine here crosses the Isonzo River, which runs parallel with the frontier at a distance of about five miles. Caporetta also commands the roads which run north and south along the river valley. The whole of the region into which the Italian troops are now advancing is broken by the Julian Alps, and has few main roads and railways.]

"SCARBOROUGH" RAIDS IN THE ADRIATIC.

Austrians Confess They Fled From Italian Fleet.

Austrian Official News.

The Austrian official account of the "Scarborough" raids on the Italian Adriatic coast is as vainglorious as the German accounts of the North Sea murder expeditions.

Even this biased story makes it clear that when the Italian warships appeared on the scene the enemy were in as great a hurry to get to Pola as the Germans were to get back to Cuxhaven.

Here are some of the details as received by Reuter:—

At Venice our naval airmen dropped fourteen bombs, causing a fire at the arsenal, and heavily damaging a destroyer. They also threw bombs on the railway station, the oil tanks, and the balloon shed on the Lido.

The destroyer Scharfschuetze penetrated the very narrow canal at Porto Corsini till it suddenly found itself in the immediate neighbourhood of fully defended trenches.

A great number of soldiers were taken by surprise and killed.

Three coast batteries which were completely hidden opened a violent fire from 12-centimetre guns against the cruiser Novara and torpedo-boat 80, which were lying before the entrance to the canal.

The cruiser was hit in the officers' mess-room, whereby one man was severely wounded, and the

torpedo-boat sprang a leak. The Novara opened fire in order to help the destroyer and torpedo-boat out of their precarious position, and began a flanking fire against the trench, and demolished the barracks, but was herself hit several times.

Lieut. Parsich and four men were killed, four severely and several slightly wounded, but the enemy's losses were, perhaps, ten to twenty times heavier. The Scharfschuetze escaped undamaged. The torpedo-boat was assisted to Pola.

The vessel Helgoland and three destroyers bombarded Viesti and Nuanfredonia. They encountered two Italian destroyers near Barletta.

The Italian destroyers fled, pursued by the Austrians. One destroyer escaped, but the second was forced towards Pelagosa by two of our destroyers, and was rendered unnavigable by shells which hit her boiler, and finally burning and in a sinking condition she surrendered. The Osepel, Tatra, and Lika rescued 35 men, among them the commander of the vessel, who were made prisoners. The work of rescue was impeded by two Italian battleships of the Vittorio Emanuele type and one auxiliary cruiser which approached within 9,000 metres.

In the ensuing skirmish the Osepel was slightly damaged, and one man was severely and two slightly wounded.

The Helgoland and destroyers returned the enemy's fire, apparently without success. After some time our ships were beyond the range of the hostile ships.

AUSTRIAN WARSHIP CRIPPLED.

ROME, Tuesday.

The Ministry of Marine issued the following today:—

A sailing boat on arrival at Barletta reports having met an Austrian warship escorted by four torpedo-boats proceeding in a north-easterly direction. She had a decided starboard list. She was in all probability the ship which was obliged by our ships to steam away from Barletta, against which she had fired a few rounds.

—Exchange.

FLEW THE BRITISH FLAG.

The Austrian destroyer which was reported to have bombarded Barletta, says the Exchange, flying the British flag.

According to a Reuter message other Austrian vessels flew the Italian flag to enable them to approach the shore. It was only after the failure of this operation that they hoisted the Austrian flag.

ARTIFICIAL FRONTIER NO MORE.

ROME, Tuesday.

The *Giornale d'Italia*, commenting on General Cadorna's report, says:—

"The Italian advance is being carried out on a front of over 60 miles, having as its extreme points Caporetta to the north and the sea to the south.

"The first contingents have penetrated into Austrian territory, for from two to four miles, thus annulling that frontier which, without any geographical, racial or military criterion, Austria and Prussia imposed upon Italy in the armistice of July 26, 1866, after Sadowa.—Reuter.

ITALIAN PRISONERS FREED.

UDINE, Tuesday.

One hundred and eleven Italians have arrived here. They were detained at Cormons, but were liberated yesterday by the advance of the Italian troops.—Reuter.

MEDICI FOR THE FRONT.

All the men of the Medici family have volunteered to go to the front. The late head of the family was General Giacomo Medici, one of the most brilliant of the Garibaldian officers, who was made a Marquis by Victor Emmanuel because of his splendid defence of Rome in 1848.

QUADRUPLE ALLIANCE COMING?

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.

Scandinavian political circles are more impressed by the rumours that a quadruple entente is to be signed than by the fact that Italy has joined in military action.

It is pointed out that a quadruple alliance would constitute by far the most important event since the beginning of the war, as it is a breach of the principle of the long-standing balance of power. If Germany is not victorious she will now be second to the enormous association of States surrounding her, even if Austria and Germany be considered as one in the future.—Exchange Special.

V.C.'S THREE MONTHS' RECORD.

Lieutenant Cyril Gordon Martin, R.E., who has arrived at Eastbourne from a military hospital,

has been at the front three months, won the Victoria Cross and the Distinguished Service Order, been wounded three times, and seen the Germans three times. He has now been granted three months' leave of absence in which to recover from the wound he received when he won the V.C. by holding the Germans at bay in a trench for two and a half hours.



3,000 TURKS KILLED IN TWO DAYS' FIGHTING.

Sir Ian Hamilton Reports Further British Progress.

TERRITORIALS' SUCCESS.

From Sir Ian Hamilton.

On May 21 the First French Division made considerable progress and are now close to the Turkish trenches.

On May 22 the enemy made a determined attack against the left of the Indian Brigade at 3 p.m. They gained a temporary footing, but a strong counter-attack at once organised drove the Turks back with the loss of over 500 men. A number of prisoners were taken.

On May 23 the Turks asked for, and an agreement was signed for, a suspension of hostilities opposite the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps, to enable them to bury the large number of Turkish dead lying close to our trenches.

Over 3,000 Turks were buried, all killed between May 18 and 20.

Quiet day in southern area on May 24.

The French, in conjunction with British Naval Division, made a considerable advance during the night with slight loss.

The Territorial Division was also pushed forward and our new line was consolidated.

TURKS HAVE A SUBMARINE NOW.

German official news by wireless announces from Constantinople that a Russian armoured cruiser has been sunk by a Turkish submarine.

RUSSIA ATTACKING AGAIN.

Failure Of The Great German Advance In The Carpathians.

The recent great German offensive in the Carpathians compelled the Russians to fall back from the passes threatening Hungary, forced a hurried retirement to the San River, succeeded in passing that river at certain points, threatened the reoccupation of Przemyśl by the Austrians, and at one moment implied the possibility of annihilation for a great part of the Russian Army.

This dangerous movement appears now to have been definitely checked. The Russians have fallen back, but have not been defeated. They have compelled the Germans and Austrians to waste large numbers of their best troops.

Still more important, they have retained their hold on Galicia, that is the region beyond the Carpathians near the borders of Rumania. The political consequences of this will appear very shortly. Now the Russians are attacking again.

CAUGHT IN THE NORTH SEA.

British Destroyer Captures Officer And Mechanic Of German Aeroplane.

A British destroyer yesterday morning brought into Harwich a German sub-lieutenant and his mechanic belonging to a Taube found floating in the North Sea owing to engine trouble.

It is understood that the Taube was sunk, and the men have been taken on board H.M.S. Ganges at Harwich.

TORPEDO ATTACK ON G.E.R. BOAT.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

The Harwich steamer *Cromer*, arriving in the new canal, reports that she was attacked by a submarine when fifteen miles from the Noord Hinder lightship, the torpedo passing across her bows.—Central News.

[The *Cromer* is a Great Eastern Railway Company's steamer of 312 tons.]

BOER CONTINGENT FOR FLANDERS?

CAPE TOWN, Tuesday.

Speaking at a great patriotic gathering at the City Hall to-night the Mayor said the time was approaching when Briton and Boer would be fighting shoulder to shoulder in the fields of Flanders.—Exchange Special.

MIDDLESEX CRICKETER KILLED.

H. W. Lee, the young Middlesex cricketer, has been killed at the front. Lee, who was engaged at Lord's as a lad, made his first hundred in county cricket against Notts at Lord's last August, and was considered by good judges to be an exceedingly promising batsman. He joined the Middlesex Regiment at the beginning of the war.



It is generally expected that a settlement of the London tramway dispute will be reached in the course of the next few days. The men's two unions are not working together harmoniously, and more cars were running yesterday.

Extra Late Edition.

GAS WORSE THAN EVER

Poison Cloud 40 Feet High Over Five-Mile Front.

OUR MEN'S ORDEAL.

"With Due Precautions It Can Be Defeated."

From Sir John French.

Tuesday Night.

Some portions of our line east of Ypres lost yesterday during the enemy's gas attack have not yet been recovered.

The amount of gas used was greater than on any previous occasion.

Over a front of five miles gas was emitted from cylinders throughout a period of 4½ hours, and at the same time our line was bombarded with asphyxiating shells.

The gas cloud rose in places 40 feet high from the ground.

Portions of the line remained intact throughout the ordeal, and our men have demonstrated that, with due precautions, this form of attack can be met and defeated.

THE FRENCH PRESSING ON.

Important Progress Of Our Allies North Of Arras.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday.

North of Arras our attacks to-day made important progress. North-west of Angres, opposite Fosse Calonne, we carried the salient of an enemy redoubt called the Crow's Redoubt. In the same region our troops carried by assault another German work which had been very strongly fortified.

Further south-east of the road between Aix-Noulette and Souchez we took on a front of one kilometre the whole of a large trench where the enemy had been resisting for the last fortnight.

West of the same road we made appreciable progress in the Fond de Buval Rayne, which the enemy's artillery from Angres had prevented us from reaching hitherto, and where the German defensive organisation was particularly strong.

We gained a little ground south-west of Souchez towards the Chateau of Carleul.—Reuter.

SEVERE GERMAN LOSSES.

Tuesday Afternoon.

In Belgium, following a violent bombardment, the Germans attempted an attack on the Langermark-Ypres road.

To the north of Ablain (near Arras) the Germans attacked twice, but were repulsed.

North of Neuville they made four attacks, which were stopped short by the fire of our artillery.

In these various attacks the enemy was completely checked, and suffered severe losses.

GERMANS IN A RAGE.

But They Have Learned To Fear The Charges Of Our Infantry.

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS,

Monday Night.

Enraged by the failure of their repeated counter-attacks in the Festubert-Richebourg l'Avoue area, the enemy reverted to their gas and explosive shell methods of assaulting the Ypres salient again to-day.

The wind was unfortunately in favour of such an attack, and early this morning clouds of chlorine vapour were seen advancing from the German trenches facing the British portion of the salient.

At the same time a very heavy bombardment with gas shells was directed against our positions, and the shelling of the Ypres roads was resumed.

Meanwhile we were gaining materially in the Festubert-Richebourg l'Avoue sector.

Last evening the reinforced 7th Prussian Army Corps, which has lost trench after trench, made counter-attacks in the hope of regaining at least a portion of them.

When the attacking infantry began pressing forward across open country in the usual mass formation they were mowed down by shrapnel, machine-gun and rifle fire.

This morning our guns located some German batteries which have caused us annoyance, and silenced them.

At the same time our infantry made a series of gallant charges on well fortified positions held by infantry detachments of the enemy, thus clearing a considerable additional area.

The British gains in this sector have been made despite great difficulties.

Our infantry has had to storm formidable breastworks which were reinforced by cement, bristling with machine guns and protected by ingenious entanglements. Wherever they have gained a trench the enemy have immediately surrendered or fled.

TAKEN IN BATTLE.



Capt. E. H. Reid.



Sir F. FitzWygram.

Capt. Reid, 2nd Suffolks, has died in Germany. His wife recently gave birth to a daughter. Sir F. FitzWygram, 2nd Scots Guards, is a prisoner of war.—(Lafayette.)



2nd Lieut. A. H. Penn is among the officers of the Grenadier Guards who have been wounded.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



2nd Lieut. White, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, wounded. He is a well-known Irish sportsman.—(McMahon.)

FOR ITALY.



Cheerful Italians on the steps of the Consulate. They are anxious to fight.

EACH WOUNDED TWICE.



Lieut. J. S. Alston.

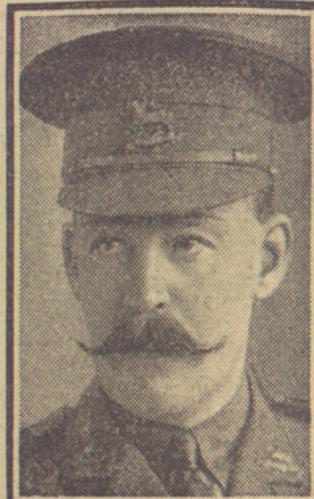


Lieut. V. H. Misa.

Lieut. J. S. Alston, King's Royal Rifles, and Lieut. V. H. Misa, 2nd Dragoon Guards, have both been wounded for the second time recently. Lieut. Misa is a keen sportsman.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



Major Arthur Festing, who has fallen in action, held the Royal Humane Society's medal for saving life.—(Beresford.)



Major H. R. Bottomley, 2nd Queen's West Surreys, has died of wounds. He had seen much active service.—(Sarony.)



THE LITTLE DRUMMER.



Although he is 16, Drummer Absalom, of 3/4th City of London Royal Fusiliers, is not four feet tall. He is about the smallest in the Army.



The staff of the Italian Consulate in Finsbury-square has been having a busy time since the declaration of war. Crowds of young Italians are hurrying to get passports so that they can return home to fight the common enemies of liberty.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



The Italians are devoted to the charming children of the King.—(Stanley.)



FORGET-ME-NOT.



The little forget-me-not is very popular nowadays. It is the ideal flower to give the soldier leaving for the front.



Do you really enjoy life?

Your work, your thoughts, social intercourse, and the exercise of your physical strength—all these should be a joy to you in the springtime of the year. Worry, sluggishness, indifference, and depression are all a question of health—health's everything.

Take a half-teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a tumbler of hot water, when rising, for a few mornings and note the difference. Worries disappear, indifference vanishes and depression gives way to a feeling of confident optimism—health's everything!

Kruschen Salts are your best aid to health.

Kruschen Salts remove all impurities from the system and stimulate the healthy flow of the natural juices of the body. Kruschen Salts contain phosphorus, the nerve food, in an easily assimilable form; they have an adequate amount of Sodium and Magnesium—the cathartics or body-scavengers; and they possess a rich proportion of Potassium, the vital tonic food of the tissues.

Kruschen Salts correct all Liver and Kidney troubles, Indigestion, Constipation, and remedy Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, and the evils of Uric Acid. Kruschen Salts have won the admiration of the medical profession—and the gratitude of those countless sufferers who have found in their natural tonic properties an easy road to exuberant health.

Kruschen Salts

1/6 per bottle of all chemists. 1/6 per bottle of all chemists.

MAKERS ESTABLISHED IN MANCHESTER 1754.

ENTIRELY BRITISH FOR OVER 160 YEARS.

The Economy of "Zog"

A tin of "ZOG" costs you 1/-, but saves you £'s. It enables you to keep your paint clean all the year round. In these days we must all practise economy. Do you realise how much you may save by using "ZOG"?

1. "ZOG" saves labour.
2. "ZOG" saves time.
3. "ZOG" saves money.

Spring cleaning is hard work. If you scrub all the paint, you probably have to get a charwoman in for days. But with a tin of "ZOG," you, or your maid, will clean all the paint in one morning, without labour.

When you scrub you have to turn the house upside down, and the place is not like home for days and days. A tin of "ZOG" enables you to avoid all this and saves you any amount of work.

But there is a bigger saving even than that. Scrubbing ruins paint and means that you must get the painters in far sooner than if you use "ZOG," which never hurts the paint.

It is economy to keep your paint fresh and new looking by buying a tin of "ZOG" instead of spending pounds on painters' bills.

How to "Zog."

1. Take a little "ZOG" on a very damp cloth and rub lightly and evenly over the dirty paint.
2. Then wipe off all the "ZOG" using a clean wet cloth or sponge—the dirt will come with it.
3. Finish off with a damp leather, and your paint will look like new.

Use "ZOG" exactly as directed and it will become indispensable in your household. Whenever you see a dirty mark, "ZOG" it off.

Use "ZOG," too, for cleaning baths, mirrors, tiles, enamel work, etc.

"Zog" cleans but never spoils paint

In tins, 4/-, 2/6, 1/-, 6d., 3d. & 2d. The larger sizes are most economical. Free Sample Tin.—We will send you a tin of "ZOG," with packet of "ZOG" Picture Postcards, absolutely free if you will send us a postcard with your own—and your dealer's—name and address.

ZOG, LTD. (Dept. D.), Soho Square, London, W.

S.H.B.

PARSLEY Brand SALMON

Largest Sale of any Brand of Salmon in the World.

PARSLEY BRAND SALMON is the pick of the finest red salmon, in its natural oil, and with all the natural delicious flavour of the fresh fish.

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

Delicious alone, or for Mayonnaise, Salad, Sandwiches, etc.—highly nourishing and sustaining, and very economical. Its absolute Purity is Guaranteed.

INSIST ON GETTING 'PARSLEY BRAND' In 1-lb. Tall Tins, 1-lb. Flat Tins, and 1/2-lb. Flat Tins. Of all Grocers and Stores.

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



W. J. HARRIS & Co. Ltd.



The MASCOT.

Complete with OVER-END APRON. 49/6

Wired-on Tyres. Carriage Paid. Cate free. No extras whatever. All Kinds on Easy Terms.

Catalogue No. 6 Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E. 323, EDWARD RD., W. 59, WOODGRANGE RD., FOREST GATE, E. 1

663, GREEN LANES, HARRINGAY, N., & Numerous Branches.

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. Rubber Tyre Wheels for the New Scooters or Ski-cycles. 1s., 1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d. each.



Enjoyable, Restful & Invigorating Holidays IF SPENT IN THE

ISLE OF MAN

MAXIMUM SUNSHINE—BRACING AIR.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY RESORT.

GUIDES FREE.

C. A. KENNAUGH, Advertising Board, DOUGLAS; or, 27, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, E.C.



THE STIRRUP CUP—NEW STYLE.



The Belgian scout gladly pulled up his horse to take the proffered refreshment. The women miss no chance of ministering to the soldiers' needs.

NURSES AT NAMUR TEND FRIEND AND FOE.



In the hospital at Namur Belgian, French, and German wounded alike are winning back their strength under the care of gentle nuns and nurses.

AN INVITING OPPORTUNITY FOR A SWIM.



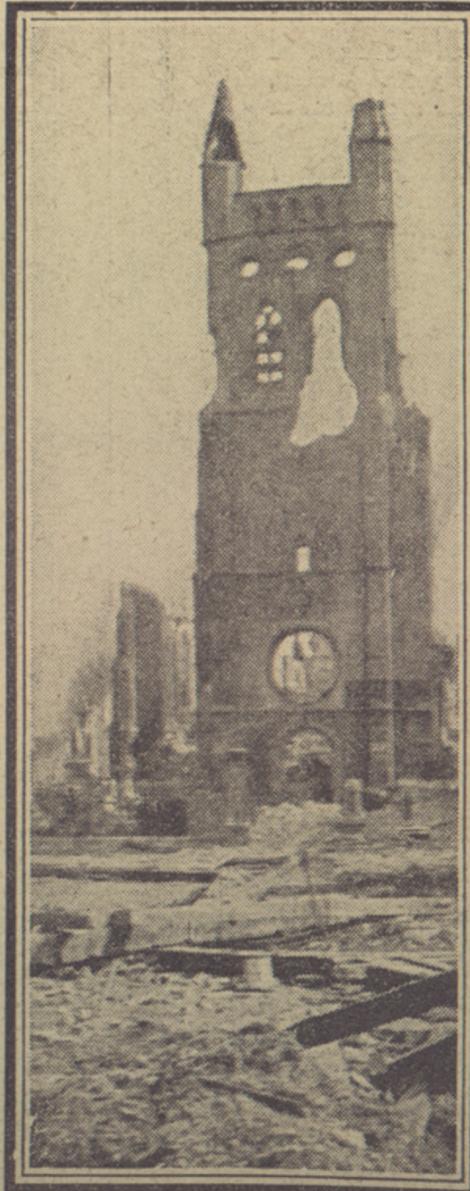
A trio of Tommies lucky enough to find a boat on a picturesque lake "somewhere in France." They promptly prepared to enjoy a swim.

THE BEDRAGGLED AND STARVING TURK GA



This old Turkish castle on the shores of the Dardanelles is now in the hands of the Allies. Beneath its walls are very grateful for the food that was given them before being paraded.

THE BATTERED BELFRY.



This church has only suffered the fate that has befallen others that have come within range of the German guns.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)



How the Turkish prisoners of war were landed. They were prisoners in the hands of the British than be bullied and beaten.

"NOT A DRUM WAS HEARD"

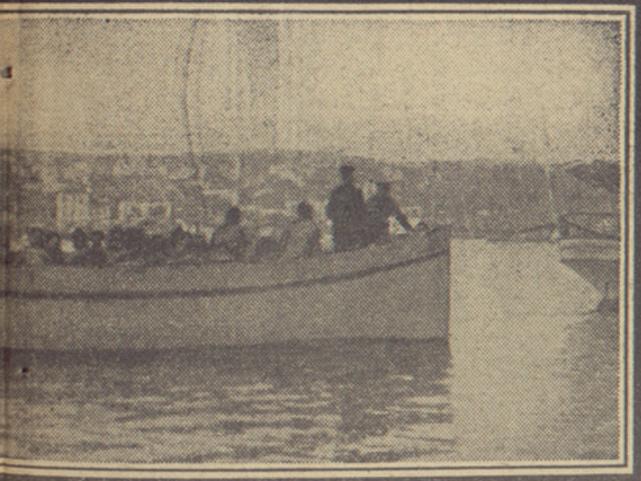


There have been many pathetic little scenes like this in the war—of a British soldier who will sleep where he fell—on the

...HAD TO FIND HIMSELF A PRISONER OF WAR.

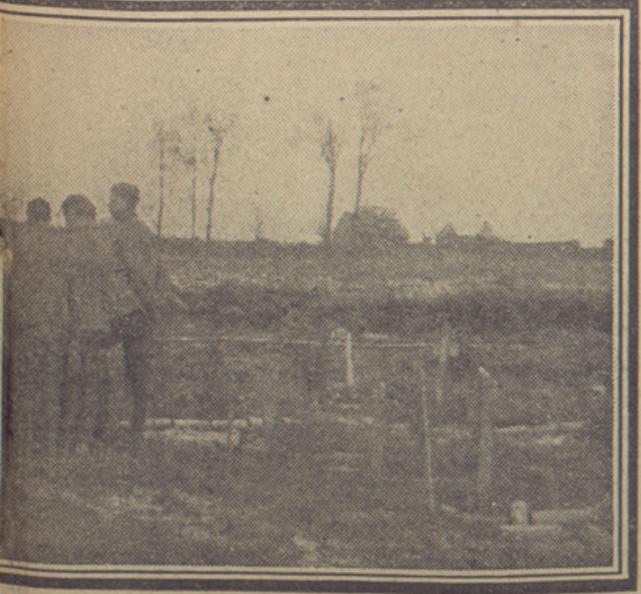


...assembled the innumerable Turkish prisoners captured by the British. They were all very tired and hungry, and were ... for medical examination, prior to being marched off to a detention camp.



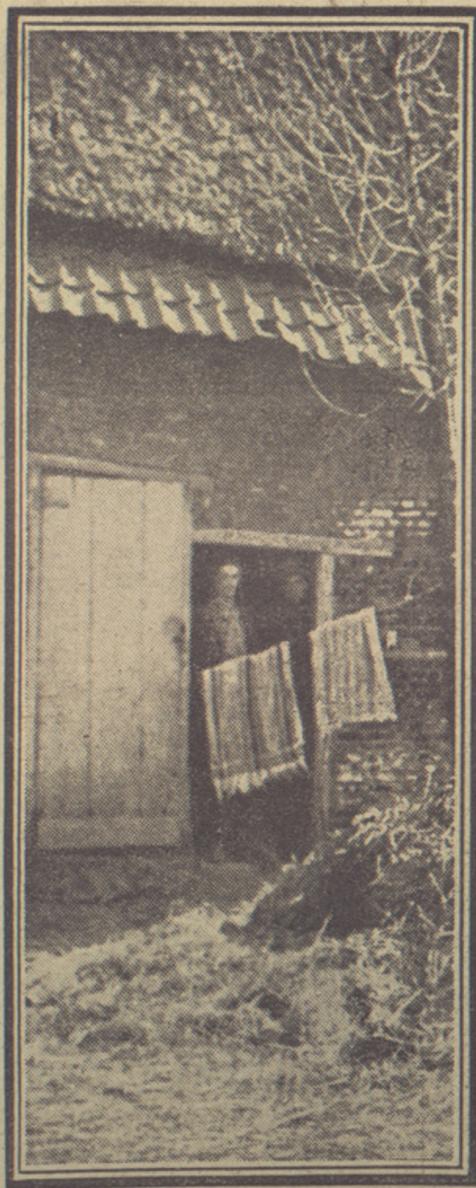
...surprised at the kind treatment meted to them. "Better be ... by German officers."—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)

...D, NOT A FUNERAL NOTE."



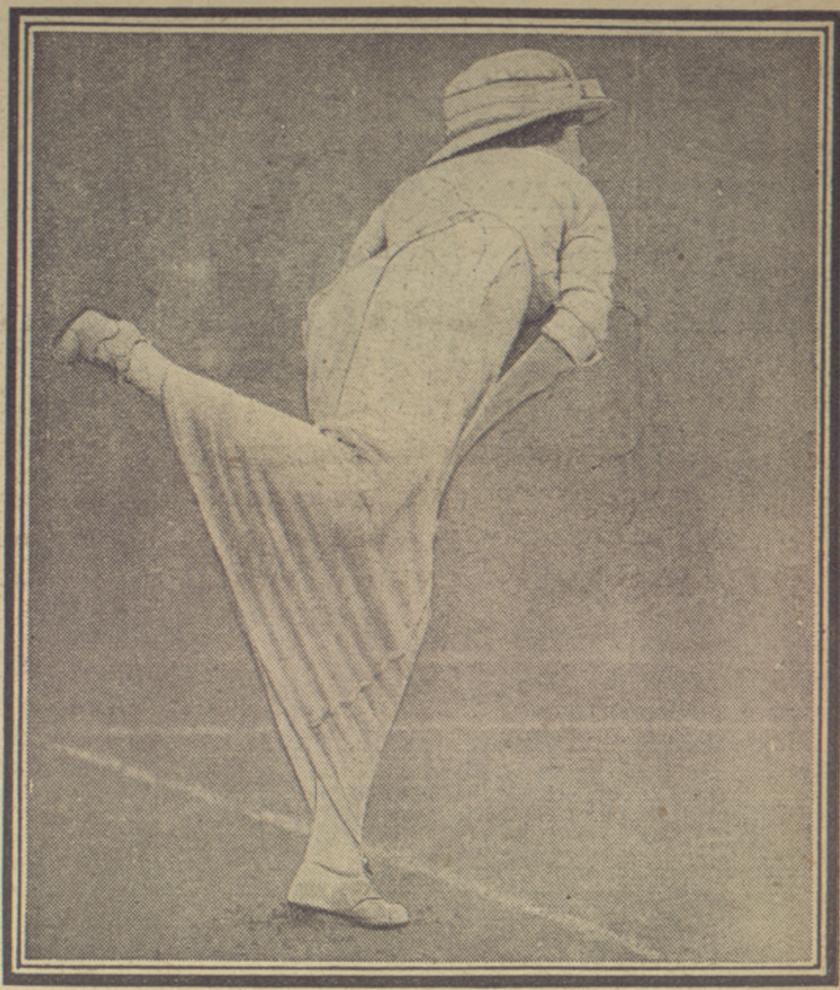
...lined fields of France. Round a grave are grouped the comrades ... field of honour.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

THEIR DRESSING-ROOM.



The farms behind our lines are used for dressing-room purposes. There is not much chance to wash in the trenches.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

THE TENNIS GIRL.



A remarkable snapshot of the tennis girl. Tennis is not quite so "silly" as some people think.—(Austin.)

JACK'S NOTION OF A FESTIVE WHITSUNTIDE.



Home from the North Sea for Whitsun leave, Jack delighted in giving his youngster a donkey ride on the breezy slopes of Portsdown Hill.

THE BANTAMS TRY TO ADD TO THEIR INCHES.

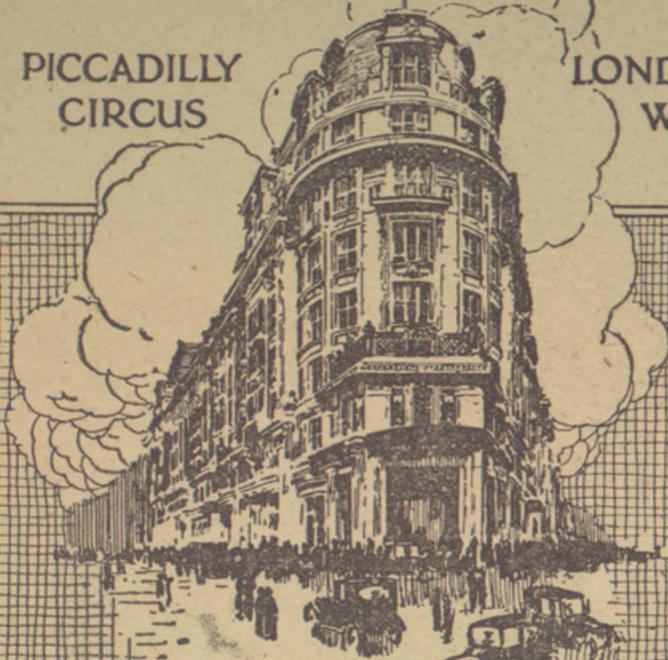


The Notts Bantams all want to be big and hardy, so they don't mind plenty of Swedish drill.

The REGENT PALACE HOTEL

PICCADILLY
CIRCUS

LONDON
W.



OPENS TO-DAY

1,028 BEDROOMS.

A PALACE HOTEL—LITERALLY

THE opening of the REGENT PALACE HOTEL marks an epoch in hotel luxury and courtesy of service, combined with economy. In decoration, furnishing, and catering, it inaugurates the highest standard yet attained. The public rooms are the largest and most spacious in Europe, and every one of the 1,028 bedrooms is provided with independent service of Hot and Cold Water, and fitted with an Electric Heater for use when required. A Palace Hotel—literally, and yet all single rooms cost but 6/6 per day, and all double rooms 12/6 per day; if with two bedsteads, 13/-; including bath, full table d'hote breakfast and all attendance. Courtesy Free of Charge.

As at the "Strand Palace"—NO TIPS.

The Regent Palace Hotel is under the same Management as the Strand Palace Hotel. The Management wish to draw especial attention to the fact that NO TIPS are permitted, as the whole staff receive adequate remuneration.

**RESTAURANT, GRILL ROOM AND ROTUNDA COURT
OPEN TO NON-RESIDENTS.**

| | | |
|---|--|---|
| The RESTAURANT (Louis XVI. Room) a la carte or table d'hote. Luncheon, 1/9 & 2/6; Dinner, 2/6 & 5/- (every dish ad lib.) | The GRILL ROOM. Grills from 1/- Other Dishes at equally Moderate Prices. | The "ROTUNDA" COURT. Afternoon Teas (Tea 3d. per pot) and Light Refreshments at Popular Prices. |
|---|--|---|

The Fully Stocked Wine Cellars will provide the widest possible choice. Music Morning, Afternoon, and Evening.

1,028 BEDROOMS

and any one of them at a fixed Tariff.

| | |
|---------------------|------------------------------|
| 6/6 per day Single | including bath, full table |
| 12/6 per day Double | d'hote breakfast, ALL at- |
| 13/- per day Double | tendance, and the use of the |
| (Two Bedsteads) | magnificent public rooms. |

ROOMS MAY NOW BE RESERVED.

Write to-day to W. Turrell, Enquiry Office, Regent Palace Hotel, London, for illustrated and descriptive Booklet, specially written by Mr. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P.

Telegrams: "Untippable."
Telephone No. 7000 Regent.

NO EXTRAS—NO TIPS

HOW WAR IMPOVERISHES THE NATION'S HAIR.

Hair, the Most Sympathetic Part of the Body, Becomes Weakened by Nerve Strain and Worry.

A FREE HAIR-GROWING GIFT FOR ALL WHO TAKE PRIDE IN THEIR APPEARANCE.

MANY thousands of people who are troubled by the state of their hair are asking themselves the question: Does war, and particularly the nervous strain and worry of the war, affect my hair? The answer is decidedly "Yes."

Scientific tests prove conclusively that the hair is the most sympathetic part of the whole body, responding most quickly to changes in health.

More particularly now than at any time does the hair require attention, and, as the well-known hair specialist, Mr. Edwards, the inventor-discoverer of "Harlene Hair-Drill," points out, the longer you neglect your hair trouble the more difficult it is to restore it to its natural beautiful condition of healthy, lustrous abundance.

A WONDERFUL WAR-TIME OFFER.

Mr. Edwards is renewing his

Loss of colour and lustre
Unruly, wiry hair

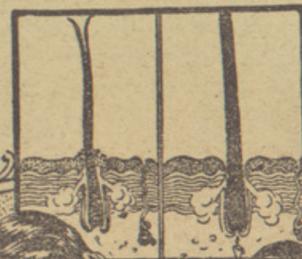
—you are invited to commence the "Harlene" Hair-Drill method at Mr. Edwards' expense with the perfect assurance that you will, if you persevere, regain a natural, plentiful abundance of healthy, crisp, wavy, rich-coloured hair.

THIS IS YOUR HAIR BEAUTY GIFT.

Simply post the coupon below with 3d. stamps for postage, and you will receive:—

1. A free bottle of "Harlene," the wonderful hair-growing preparation that finds its way into the very root and substance of each separate hair, that grows NEW hairs on thin or bald patches, and that doubles the beauty and lustre of the hair in addition. It is tonic, food, and dressing in one.

2. A free packet of the marvellous "Cremex"



offer to commence everybody growing beautiful hair absolutely free of charge.

To give a very popular instance of how closely the nerves—and "worry" is caused by an excited condition of the nerves—are associated with hair growth, it is only necessary to give the popular instance of hair "standing on end" in the case of sudden shock or fright.

As a matter of fact, hair growth depends on two things. Firstly, a natural condition of the wonderful nerve system controlling each tiny hair; and, secondly, the perfect nourishment of the hair itself. With this explanation, it is quite easy to see why the wonderful "Harlene Hair-Drill" stimulates the tiny nerves to carry out their exhilarating function.

The illustration above shows impoverished hair, and hair revitalised by the famous "Harlene" Hair-Drill method, which may be adopted FREE by all who post the coupon below.

Shampoo Powder for carrying out the famous liquid shampoo that thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp, and prepares the head for "Harlene Hair-Drill."

3. A copy of the "Harlene Hair-Drill" Manual that tells you exactly how to carry out this simple and delightful toilet exercise.

Once you have seen for yourself the splendid hair-growing properties of the "Harlene" system you may at any time obtain further supplies from Chemists in any part of the world, at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. per bottle. "Cremex" Shampoo Powders at 1s. per box of 7 packets (single packets 2d.), or direct on remittance from Edwards' "Harlene" Co. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed. International Money Orders from abroad should include cost of postage.

SEND FOR YOUR FREE HAIR BEAUTY GIFT NOW.

Until you have actually tested the few-minutes-a-day "Harlene" Hair-Drill you cannot imagine what a delightful task it is. It gives to the hair and the head a cooling, soothing, and healthy feeling, and all the time one notices that the hair is growing in beautiful abundance.

No matter whether your hair trouble is—
**Total or Partial Baldness
Thin, Straggling, or Weak Hair
Falling or Splitting Hairs
Over-greasiness of the Scalp
Scaly or dandruff**

POST THIS GIFT COUPON TO-DAY.

To EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,

20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

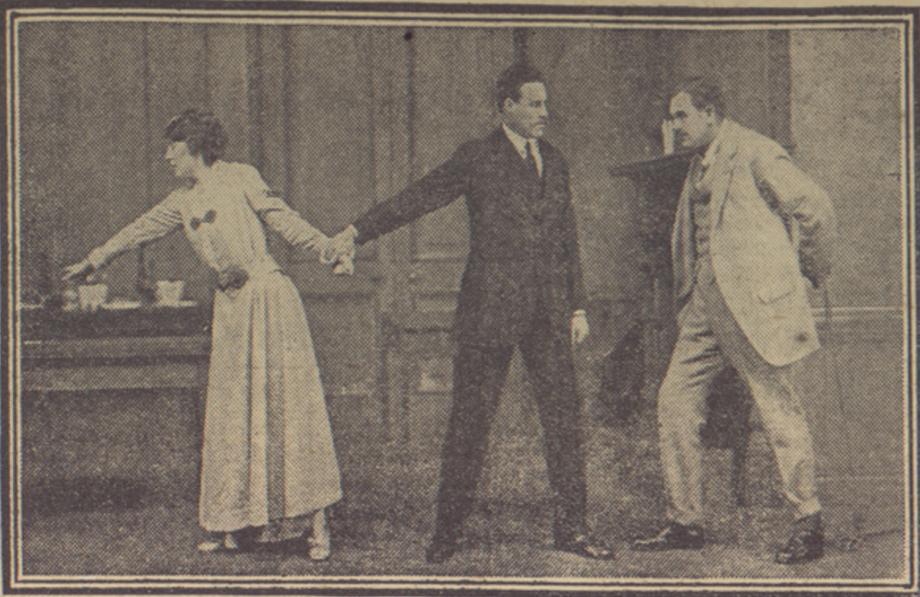
Dear Sirs,—Please forward me your free "Harlene" Hair-growing Outfit. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage to any part of the world (foreign stamps accepted).

NAME

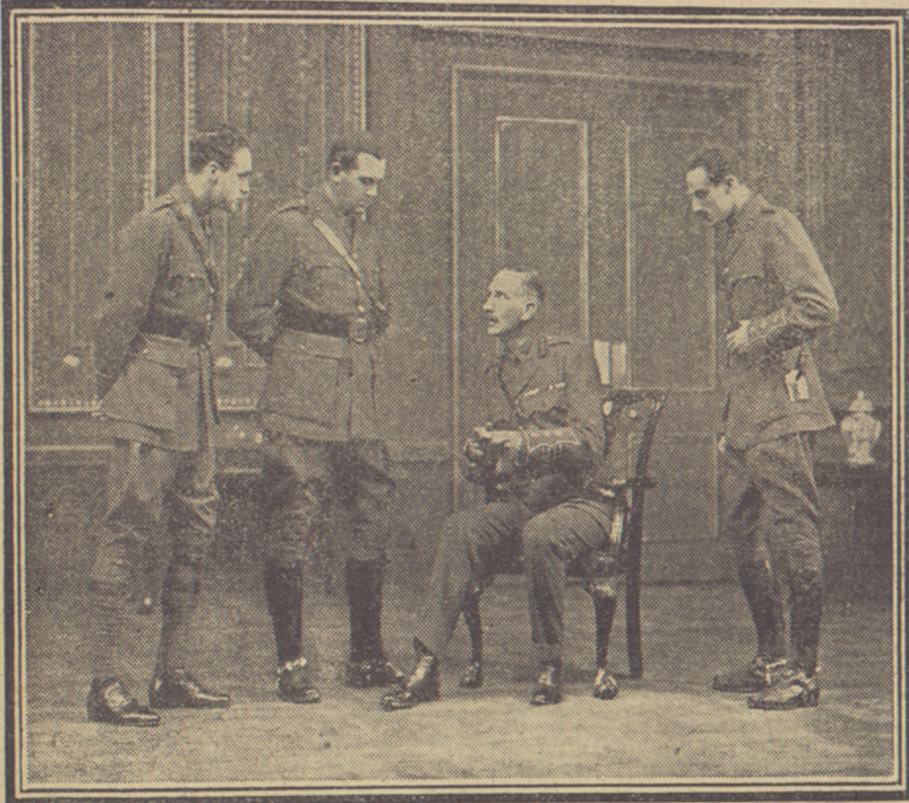
ADDRESS

Daily Sketch, 26/5/15.

STRIKING SCENES IN THE NEW WAR PLAY, "THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY."



Captain Howison (Lyn Harding) about to strangle Von Ardel (Gerald Lawrence).



Colonel Wallingford and brother officers discover the Germans' secret plan of invasion.



Miss Grace Lane as Victoria Buckingham.

The German spy peril is the feature of Mr. Chester-Bailey Fernald's new war play, "The Day Before the Day," at the St. James's Theatre. There are many dramatic scenes dealing with the preparations for a German invasion of England.

THE KENSINGTONS HAVE DONE THEIR DUTY NOBLY.



The 3rd County of London Territorials, or, as they are better known, the Kensington Rifles, have covered themselves with glory at the front. The price they have paid has been heavy. This group of officers was taken two days before they left England. Those numbered are: (1) Lieut. Sewell, killed; (2) Lieut. MacGregor, killed; (3) 2nd Lieut. Leigh Pemberton, killed; (4) Capt. Barnett, killed; (5) Lieut. Burn, killed; (6) Major Campbell, twice wounded; (7) Capt. Thompson, killed; (8) Capt. Prismall, killed. Inset: 2nd Lieut. Turner, reported killed.—(Group, Coles (Watford); inset, Langfier, Ltd.)

Afraid of Food

Sufferers from Indigestion are apt to become faddists in the matter of food, thus finding themselves in time reduced to a very meagre and unsatisfying diet.

With the help of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, digestion is so much improved that a strict diet becomes unnecessary. By freeing the stomach of Acidity they allow the natural digestive ferments to act, and thus provide a most valuable corrective for all forms of Indigestion. They are especially beneficial in cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, Bilioussness, etc.

TESTIMONY.

"I have suffered for years with acute indigestion, sometimes for months having to use a special diet, but after taking two boxes of the Absorbent Lozenges I am able, with care, to have the same meals as the rest of my family."

"I have found they act in a wonderful way for Acid Dyspepsia (a most severe form, too). I have had more relief from pain and discomfort since taking them than I have known for 12 years, and can now eat heartily with no bad after-effects."

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

A FREE TRIAL BOX

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

FACT!
No matter how much or how quickly the thermometer may vary

'CAMP' COFFEE

is always the same. Cools in warm weather, warms in cool weather. Delights, refreshes, and invigorates in all weathers.

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd.,
Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

THE LION LEADS IN CURING.



It is Nature's Remedy.
BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles. SEND PENNY STAMP FOR SAMPLE (Colonies 2d.). Sold by Chemists, 7½d., 1/1½, etc., or post free for P.O. from E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Advice Gratis.

SHOPPING BY POST.
BABY CARS direct from the factory on approval, carriage paid. We save you 5s. in the £; cash or easy payments from 6s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—DIRECT PUBLIC SUPPLY CO. (Dept. 114), Coventry.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, 82 articles, 2/11, or 2/ weekly; home-made garments; worth £4; Robes, etc.; approval free first 2/.—Mrs. SCOTT, 251, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

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

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

CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household and Individual Orders at Factory Prices. Single Dinner, Tea, Toilet Services, beautiful designs, from 3s.; Complete Home Outfit, 21s.; 30,000 satisfied customers. Church, School and Catering China, 100 persons set, 37s. 6d., name inscribed, 49s. 6d. Profitable Bazaar Parcels, 10s. 6d. Complete Illustrated Catalogue Free. Presents offered. Write to-day.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 390, Burslem.

CYCLISTS! Big Cash Savings lie waiting for you on Every Page of our MAMMOTH GUIDE to cheaper Cycling. Secure this Monster Bargains Budget immediately. It's FREE for the asking, and will richly repay you. Consists of six profusely illustrated Catalogues, containing 290 Pages, crowded with wonderful money-saving offers. Splendid range ROYAL WINCHESTER CYCLES (Manx Championship Winners), guaranteed for ever, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. 36 Styles in Tyres, all at actually less than last year's "peace" prices. Similar Bargains in Accessories. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Write NOW, and if you enclose 1d. stamp we will include FREE 1s. Patent Puncture Compound.—MOORHOUSE LTD., 16, Padham, Burnley.

GASLIGHT POST CARDS, 20 5½d., 50 8d., 100 1s. 3d. Photo Papers and Developers half-price. Enlarging from photo, 6d. Catalogue samples free. Works, July-road, Liverpool.

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

MATRIMONIAL POST.—Established 1850. Over 17,000 marriages arranged. Larger than all the Matrimonial Agencies in the world combined. Send stamp specimen copy.—EDITOR D.S., 19, Charing Cross-mansions, London, W.C.

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

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

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

HOW THE TRAIN SMASH HAPPENED.

Inquiry Opened Into Causes Of Gretna Green Horror. SIGNALMAN'S STORY.

Forgot The Local When He Pulled Signals For The Troop Train.

The Board of Trade inquiry into the causes of the Gretna Green train disaster, by which nearly 200 people—mostly officers and men of the Royal Scots Regiment—lost their lives, was opened yesterday at Carlisle by Lieut-Colonel Druitt, R.E.

One of the principal witnesses was Signalman Tinsley. He made the sensational admission that when he pulled the signals for the troop train to pass he forgot that the local train was on the main line.

EVIDENCE OF RAILWAYMEN.

After several witnesses had spoken as to the times of the trains George Meecham, signalman at Gretna, was called. He said he had been 17 years in the company's service. About 10 years of that time he had been signalman, and had been at Gretna three or four years.

He came on duty at 8 on Friday night and worked till 6 the morning of the accident. The hours worked in his box were 10 hours. On Saturday morning his mate relieved him about 6.33.

The Inspector: How was it he was late?—I cannot exactly say. We made it our duty to change between 6 and 6.30, and he had been in the habit of coming late.

The Inspector: How did he come on that morning?—On the engine of the 6.10 local train.

The Inspector: Had you any permission to change duty otherwise than at 6?—No.

The Inspector: You did that between yourselves without authority?—Yes.

What did you do with the local train when it arrived?—I put it from the down to the up line through the crossover roads.

Why did you do that?—For the 5.50 express from Carlisle to pass and precede it.

POSITION OF THE TRAINS.

The local passenger train arrived at 6.30 and your relief signalman a minute or two later?—Yes.

At the inspector's request the signalman explained that he told his mate details of the trains, and also that he knew they were running late.

He handed over the work to his mate about 6.35 or 6.36, and at that time there was a train in each of the loops and the slow passenger train had crossed over from the down to the up line.

Meecham went on to say that the brakesman on the Welsh empties train which was on the up-loop line was in the cabin when the collision occurred. The fireman of the 6.10 train also came in. He did not pay attention to what his mate was doing after he left off work.

When the troop train was coming past the box he was just going home. Its speed was about 40 miles an hour, and he turned round and asked his mate what he had done. Then he asked where the 6.5 express was, and the second collision occurred. Meecham went downstairs to see what was really wrong, and saw a lot of soldiers running about. After that he went upstairs again and wired for assistance.

SIGNALMAN'S FORGETFULNESS.

Sensational evidence was next given by Signalman James Tinsley, who took over charge of the signal cabin from Meecham.

Tinsley is a man 32 years of age. He is a slightly-built man, and gave his evidence with a certain degree of nervousness.

He stated that he had been at Quintins Hill box for five and a half years. When he got to the box on the morning of the accident Meecham told him that the troop train had passed Lockerbie, which is about 25 miles away.

Tinsley proceeded: "When the troop train was signalled I received it. I offered it to Gretna, and received 'line clear,' and put the signals for it."

The Inspector: And you quite forgot about the local train?—Yes, sir.

Did the fact that the slow local train was on the up line not occur to your mind?—I forgot all about it.

Were you offering the London express?—Yes, I offered the London express at 6.56.

And you expected that express practically at the same time?—Yes.

KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

Proceeding, Tinsley said he got the signal for it at 6.48, when the collision between the local train and the other train occurred.

The Inspector: Did you realise what further would happen?—I knew the express would be soon on it.

Asked as to who put the signals to danger, Tinsley said he could not say who put them.

Did you put them yourself?—I cannot say.

Was your mate still in the box when the accident occurred?—Yes.

Mr. Lightfoot (who appeared on behalf of the men's trade union): After you recognised what had happened to the troop train was there anything you could have done to have prevented the second accident, to the London express?—There was not time, as a matter of fact.

Supposing there had been anything you could have done were you in a position to do it?—If there had been time I would have done it.

Were you able to do anything, or were you in a state of collapse?—I knew what was happening.

It has been suggested that if you had been all right you would have put the signals to danger at once, but that you did not do so?—Yes, that is so.

You only knew that the signals were put to danger afterwards?—Yes.

Did Meecham put them to danger—I don't know.

Meecham, who was recalled, said the down line signal for the London express was put at danger before the collision actually occurred.

Meecham accompanied his answer with a gesture which indicated that the signal was too late.

Evidence was given by driver Wallace of the local train as to the fire. It was, he thought, mainly due to gas.

The gas tank he had ascertained really caused the fire. The arrival of the London express was responsible for many deaths. Before then men from the troop train had an opportunity of escaping from one side, but that avenue was shut off when the express crashed into the wreckage.

NEW LOANS FIND BUYERS.

Thrifty Men Putting Money Into Colonial Scrip.

There were the usual Empire Day celebrations in the Stock Exchange yesterday, which was visited in the course of the afternoon by the Governor of the Bank of England.

The amount of business doing was small, but the scrips of new loans continued to find buyers. Canada 4½ per cent. Debentures were quoted at 99½, 100, New South Africa 4½ per cents at 99 premium bid, and East India Railway 4½ per cent. Debentures at par.

American securities were all higher, but not always up to the parity of Wall-street. Canadian Pacific shares, however, rose above New York level, closing at 167½.

Among Kaffirs Modderfontein were in demand and closed at 14½ buyers. Geduld left off buyers at 28s., Springs at 23s. 6d., and Springs Options at 7s.

The report of the Amalgamated Properties of Rhodesia is not a very encouraging document, and there does not seem much for shareholders to look forward to while the rules of the Stock Exchange do not admit of speculative operations. Only by manipulation is the price likely to improve, and before it is possible to effect such manipulation the company may find itself without funds.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 11 to 13 down; Egyptian 10 down.

NEVER GOT HIS CIGARETTES.

Private Sardley, of the 1/8th Middlesex (Territorial) Regiment, a native of Brentford, who has been killed in action. A few days ago he wrote to the *Daily Sketch* asking for cigarettes for his comrades. The "smokes" which our readers provide by their donations to the cigarette fund were being got ready when the news came that he had fallen. He was only 19.



Donations received yesterday are as follows:—
£1 3s. 3d.—Employees, Barrel Mill Dept., London Small Arms (2nd cont.). £1.—Alex., Ada and Bess Kyslop, Thornton le Fylde. 9s. 1½d.—Employees, Lancheater Motor Co., Birmingham (29th cont.). 4s. 6d.—Murray Blake, Hampstead. 2s.—Anon., Liverpool. 1s.—E. C.

BALDOYLE RESULTS.

2.0—Swords Plate.—HENDRICKSON, 8-12 (J. Hart) (3 to 1), 1; THE SQUIRE, 8-12 (F. Hunter) (1 to 2), 2; VAGABOND, 8-12 (Ringstead) (4 to 1), 3. Neck; 3 lengths. 4 ran.
2.35—Sutton Plate.—FIN GLEN, 9-0 (C. Aylin) (10 to 1), 1; OTRUN, 8-0 (Dines) (10 to 1), 2; SAILOR'S LASSIE, 7-7 (J. Rose) (20 to 1), 3. 4 lengths; 2½ lengths. 9 ran.
3.5—Howth Plate.—HOLD ON, 7-6 (Dines) (6 to 1), 1; JOSH, 8-5 (J. Patman) (7 to 1), 2; QUEEN OF SNOW, 6-12 (Rose) (10 to 1), 3. 1½ lengths; 3 lengths. 10 ran.
5.40—Baldoyle Derby.—BALLAGHTOIN, 9-5 (W. Barrett), 1; GARNWHERRY, 8-8 (Ringstead), 2; ULSTER MAN, 8-5 (Joe Hart), 3. Also ran: Red Branch Knight, La Poloma, Smoke c, Floating Flower. Betting: 4 to 5 BALLAGHTOIN, 4 to 1 La Poloma, Floating Flower, 100 to 6 Ulster Man, 50 to 1 La Poloma, Floating Flower, 100 to 1 Smoke c. Neck; 3 lengths.
4.15—Metropolitan Steeplechase Plate.—HART, 9-7 (C. Hawkins) (2 to 1), 1; GLENPATRICK, 12-5 (Mr. Brabazon) (3 to 1), 2; LADY SUE, 9-7 (Hogan) (10 to 1), 3. Head; 1½ lengths. 5 ran.
4.40—Raheny Steeplechase Plate.—ROY'S DAUGHTER, 11-12 (Mr. Brabazon) (4 to 5), 1; LADY ALDBOROUGH, 10-0 (Faragher) (5 to 4), 2; THOMAS BROWN, 12-5 (Mr. Hope Nelson) (20 to 1), 3. 5 lengths; 40 lengths. 5 ran.

Fred Welsh defeated Frankie Fleming in a ten-round bout at Montreal.

Pearson, the clever Watsonian three-quarter, who played a dozen times for Scotland, has been killed in France.

GALLIARD (*Sunday Chronicle*).—*9 5 26 6 26 5 13 26—1 23 9 9 18—9 14 11 23 25 2 26 5 5 14 1 16 5.

DESMOND (*Empire*).—*10 24 4 17 7 3 12 2 4 26 16—3 18 23 4 16 13 7 10 10 18 17 5—3 10 7 9 7 10 24 7.

TO DEVELOP THE BUST.

IT is no wonder that a woman with a well-developed bust and pretty neck and shoulders is always the centre of admiration when the great majority of ladies these days are so thin, flat-chested, and scraggy. It is silly for a woman to let false pride keep her from enjoying to the full the charms of perfect womanhood, when it may so easily be obtained by a process that will positively be of benefit to her general health. It does not matter how thin or flat-chested a woman may be, if she is over 16 years of age and under 50 she can have a bust that will be the envy of all her sex.

All that it is necessary for her to do is to take an ordinary Sargol tablet three times a day after meals. This is the simplest, surest, safest, and most reliable method known to science. It acts quickly, gives a beautiful, and gives even the most scraggy woman a pretty and attractive neck and shoulders.

Any chemist will supply these tablets at 2s. 9d. per box, and a development of 6 or 7 inches is often reported in 15 or 20 days.—Advt.



You need not pay the greatly increased prices of bread, meat, bacon and eggs.

Quaker Oats is not only much better for your family but is far more economical.

Read these scientific facts about nourishment and economy:—

"Dr. Robert Hutchison states that one pound of proteid, the important body-building element of food, can be obtained from oats for 7½d., whilst if derived from beef it would cost 2s. 8d.; and Sir Arthur H. Church, F.R.S., states that the power and energy which can be secured from oats for 2½d. would cost 3s. 6½d. if derived from lean beef."

One fair-sized plate of Quaker Oats supplies a thousand calories of energy. Nothing else can compare with it. Quaker Oats is the economy-food as well as the energy-food. No other food gives you so much nourishment for such little money.

By reason of special milling Quaker Oats does not overheat the blood, even in the warmest weather.

Eat more Quaker Oats for the next 30 days and prove the great reduction in table expenses.

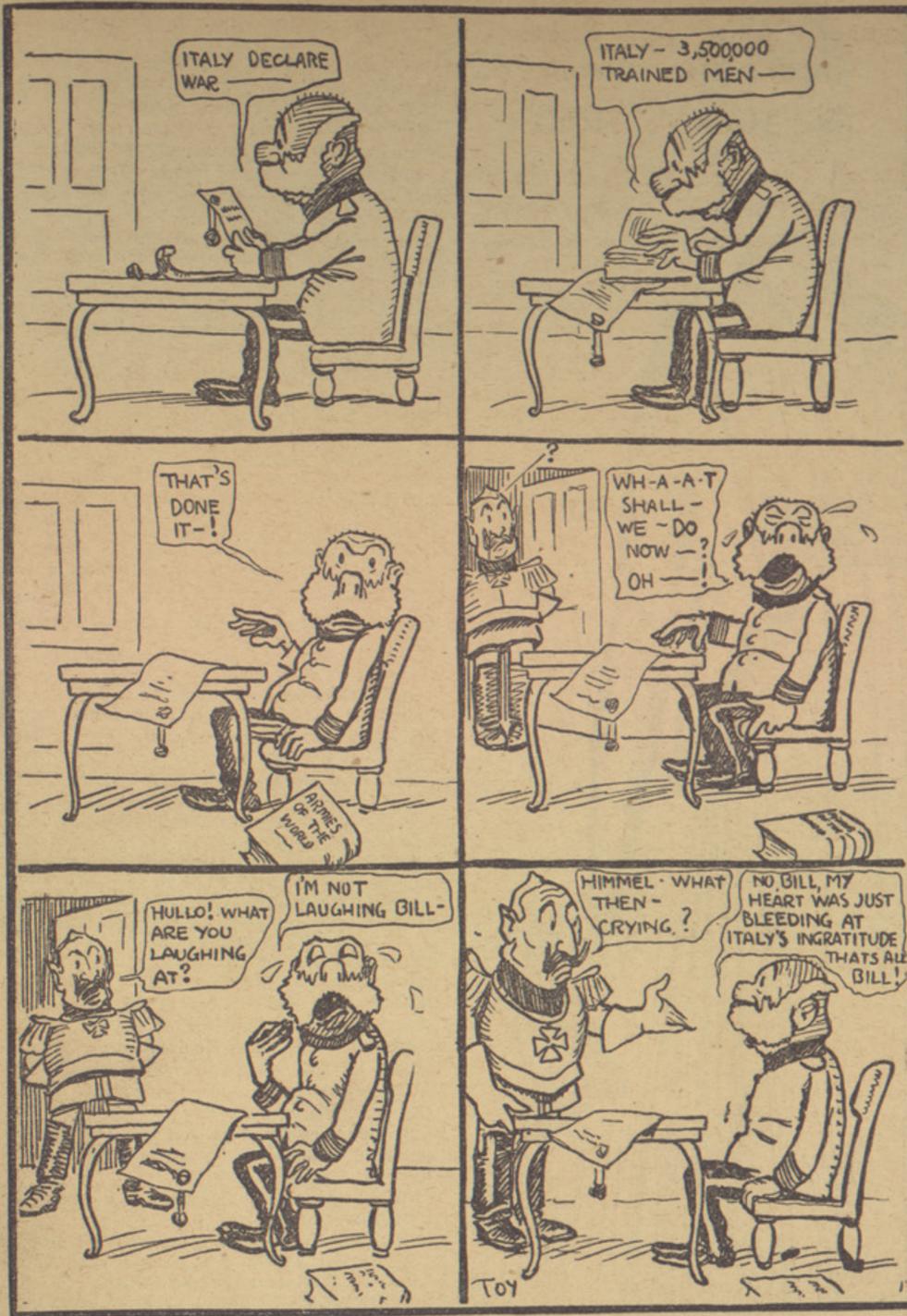
You are not taking full advantage of the unequalled food value and economy of Quaker Oats if you use it only for porridge.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK OF RECIPES.

QUAKER OATS LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

Quaker Oats

WHY FADED FRANZ WEEPS BITTER TEARS.



Franz Joseph professes that his paternal heart is grieved by Italy's declaration of war.

BATTLE HEROES WHO 'HATE FIGHTING'

What Is Real Pluck? Mr. John Douglas And The Men Who Wonder What They Will Do On The Battlefield.

What is real pluck? There are so many different kinds of courage that the question is difficult to answer. I noticed it stated that Lieut. G. H. Woolley, of Queen Victoria's Rifles, who won the Victoria Cross the other day, "hated fighting." I was doubly sure that the V.C. had found a resting-place with a really brave man.

For it is not the man who glories in fighting who can claim to have most courage.

The highest form of courage is that which is displayed by a man who realises the terrible dangers through which he will have to go, and yet, despite this knowledge goes on.

I daresay 99 men out of a hundred are somewhat scared at the thought of what they will have to go through at the front, and if it were not for their pluck they would have stayed at home in comfort.

I think I am right in saying that the man who is in fear, and yet continues to do his duty in face of it, is a pluckier man than he who is not so sensitive and has no fear to master.

There are hundreds of thousands of men fighting at the front now who shiver at the dangers around them and "hate fighting" like Lieutenant MR. JOHN H. DOUGLAS. Woolley, but because they are sportsmen and British go through with it, maybe with a pale face, but always with set teeth and an indomitable determination to conquer fear.



THE REAL TEST OF PLUCK.

Pluck is the same wherever you look for it. In the pugilistic world I know quiet men who are diffident until their nose comes up against a good hard punch, and then they go hammer and tongs until the other man is beaten. I would

always back the quiet man who hates fighting against the offensive man who is always squaring up to you. The loud man rarely has much pluck.

Real pluck is in the man who is afraid to show any lack of courage to his comrades around him. He knows what a fatal example it would be for him to lack pluck when many of his friends are watching him and will imitate his example. And because he feels it his duty to set an example he forces himself to be brave.

THE CHOICE OF TWO SONS.

I have two boys, who are, I may say, in the latter category—"Pickle" and "J. W. H. T."—the latter world-known for doggedness at cricket and in the boxing ring. They made me glad, but sorry, when shortly after the war commenced they came up to me and said: "Of course, we are not joining the Army because we want glory, or anything like that, but it is because we feel we MUST do our bit."

I wonder how many men have said to themselves in this war: "I am in a blue funk, but I mustn't show it"! I feel sure there must be a great number. To the shallow-minded that sentence may appear the sentence of a coward, but if a man does not show any "blue funk," although he feels it, he is as plucky as the man who has no cause to conquer such emotions, and who possibly does not realise the full risks he is taking.

Courage consists in conquering self more than in recklessly and thoughtlessly performing a deed for mere glory.

COURAGE A FORM OF DUTY.

I don't suppose a single Victoria Cross has been won in this war or any other war where the man who won it went through tremendous perils simply for the glory of it. High courage is only a form of duty after all.

And when I say "after all" I do not mean to disparage courage. But many people regard it as a thing apart from duty, when it should be the only true conception of duty.

Give me the man who hates fighting, but when he does fight goes in for it with all the moral and physical strength he can muster.

FAVOURITE OF SOLDIERS IN THE TRENCHES.

How A London Battalion Welcomed The Sunday Herald.

NEARLY FIGHTING FOR IT.

Writing to a friend at Tooting, London, S.W., a private in the 1st Battalion City of London Royal Fusiliers states:—

"We were in action on Sunday. We were told to take a certain place, and we took it. Our boys fought splendidly. At the roll-call the following morning we could only account for 75 out of 160 in our company alone. I had to keep the firing line well supplied with ammunition, and how I missed being hit with the shells, rifle fire, etc., I don't know—it was awful. . . . Our captain rallied his men as we were advancing, and I am pleased to say he came out without a scratch."

"I must thank you for the copies of the Illustrated Sunday Herald you have been sending. When I get the paper it brings the whole section around me. Everybody wants to look at it."

"I lent the last issue of the Sunday Herald to other men in the section, before I had finished it myself, on condition that they would look after

it and let me have it back. I discovered two days later that it had got in another company and was still going round.

"I nearly had a fight to get it back, and when I did so there were two pages short. These two pages had travelled round another company, but I got them back the next day."

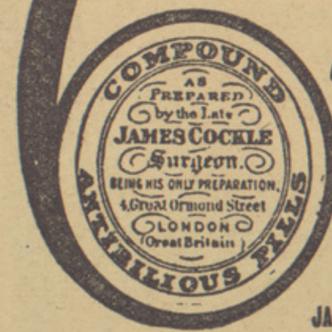
"When the next Sunday Herald comes I shall go out into the fields to read it, and when I have done with it I shall pass it on, but not before. In fact, I am not friends with two of the boys in our Battalion over it, but I don't think we shall be bad friends long. I will lend them the next copy I get."

The Illustrated Sunday Herald is the popular paper for the soldiers on the battlefields, for the business man in Britain, for the wife at home. The Sunday Herald was the only London paper on Sunday to give photographs of the troop train disaster, and there was an immense demand for the paper. If you were one of the many disappointed in not being able to secure a copy give your newsagent your order now for next Sunday.

Mr. Walter Agnew, of 7, Bryanston-square, W., senior partner in the firm of Christie, Manson and Woods, who died on April 17 last, aged 53 years, third son of the late Sir William Agnew, left estate of the gross value of £346,025.

Cockle's ANTIBILIOUS Pills

A Reputation of over 100 years.



A tried and trusted family medicine, prescribed by medical men for the common ailments of everyday life, such as **ACIDITY, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, DISORDERED LIVER.**

These famous pills cleanse and regulate the whole system; leaving it free from all impurities. To use them always is to keep yourself in perfect health—the bowels free, the liver active, the head clear, and the skin and complexion free from blemish.

Of Chemists everywhere. 1/3 and 2/9.

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

For Your Skin Trouble here's the remedy



Send at once and start using it. Immediately you do so your skin illness will receive notice to quit, and before long your skin will again be clear, spotless and unblemished. It does not matter whether your trouble is eczema, pimples, blackheads, a bad leg, bad hands, irritating rash or any other skin illness, you can apply Antexema with perfect confidence that it will quickly effect a thorough and permanent cure. The moment Antexema touches the bad place all itching stops and every day you use it your skin looks more and more healthy until your trouble is for ever ended. Send for Free Trial bottle at once. Tens of thousands of skin sufferers have been cured by Antexema, after doctors, hospitals and all else had proved an utter failure.

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's Parke's, Taylor's Drug-Co., and Lewis and Burrows', at 1s. 1/6 and 2s. 9d. per bottle, or direct post free in plain wrapper, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d. from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, South Africa, and Europe.

Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.—Please send booklet, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps, also Free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap, the famous skin soap.

NAME

ADDRESS

Daily Sketch, 26/5/15.

Save The Nation's Meat.

Housewifely Economy As A Factor In The War.

QUITE emphatically has been given out from official quarters the declaration that less meat must be eaten and less food wasted in any way.

Here, then, is the chance for the woman who is kept at home to put her brains on her country's side in the war and fight the enemy from her own kitchen table.

The recommendation to use less meat will be accepted calmly by many women; indeed, so much has been said about cutting down expenses that some of us begin to wonder whether we should dare to eat anything at all except rice and lentils, but it must be remembered that economy is not served merely by leaving meat out of the ordinary menus. Its food value must be supplied in other ways or the family health will suffer.

How To Shop Economically.

The shopping must be done with the same care as the cooking if the cost of food is to be kept down. Too many housewives of to-day arrange a day's menu on paper and then telephone for the necessary materials. The "war way" should be to go out early with a basket, see what foodstuffs are best and cheapest that day, and then build up the menu from these.

It is never worth while to buy fruit and vegetables of poor quality, no matter how cheap they seem, but neither is it worth while to pay a penny or two a pound extra for the polish on apples or to give more for eggs, because they are alike in colour and shape. The good housewife recognises the real quality of the goods she buys without their appearance having been trimmed up by the shopman.

Using up all left-overs has an excellent effect on the monthly bills, but they should be used as soon as possible, and not always served on some special day when the meals are expected to be dismal and unappetising and a clean sweep is made of the pantry shelves.

When the meat allowance is cut down the wise housewife adds to the interest of her menus by little savouries. Here are a few meatless odds and ends which may appear at a war-time luncheon or brighten the supper table at the end of a meatless day.

Tomato Rarebit.

Some people consider this more appetising than the plain Welsh rarebit.

Heat the contents of one tin of tomato soup in the blazer of a chafing dish. When hot, add one pound of cheese cut in dice and cook until the cheese is thoroughly melted, stirring constantly in the same direction. Add seasonings to taste and one egg slightly beaten. Stir well for a few minutes and serve hot on toast.

Potato Bisque.

Take two cups boiled potatoes, 1 cup boiled onion, 2 cups hot milk, 1 tablespoonful butter, 2 tablespoonfuls flour, 1 cup cream.

Cook together the butter and flour. Add the boiled potato and boiled onion; rub through a sieve; add the hot milk. Simmer five minutes, pour in the cream, bring to the boiling point and season. Onions, if desired, may be used in larger proportion.

Nut Sandwiches.

Almost any nuts, chopped and salted and mixed to a paste with butter, make a good sandwich filling without any additions, but figs and raisins or dates may be combined with the nuts. For tea sandwiches almonds blanched and pounded with sugar, then mixed to a paste with cream (a little salt may be needed) are dainty. A lettuce leaf goes well with nut fillings.

BEAUTY DOCTOR TELLS SECRET.

A Beauty Doctor Gives Simple Recipe to Darken Grey Hair and promote its Growth.

Miss Alice Whitney, a well-known beauty doctor, recently gave out the following statement: "Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home, at very little cost, that will darken grey hair, promote its growth and make it soft and glossy. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and ¼ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a grey-haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of the hair, relieve itching and scalp disease, and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair."—Advt.

Taffeta Still Triumphant.

ANY woman with an eye for fabrics may well begin to wonder where all the taffeta is coming from. Manufacturers go on selling mile upon mile of it, yet nobody seems to tire of it. Paris uses it no less than London, and the far-sighted woman who plans her clothes for a long period of usefulness still orders taffeta for her little house gowns, taffeta for her best evening frocks, and taffeta for her neat afternoon suits.

Why Taffetas Still Reign.

But for the complete changing of the fashionable line by the introduction of the wide, short skirt, it is probable that the popularity of taffeta would already have waned, because it had previously had a long period in favour and was "due out" by all the rules of the game of fashion. When the new line came in, however, it was immediately realised that nothing better became it than taffeta.

Taffeta had just the "spring" required. It lent itself admirably to the pipings and scalloppings that began to appear, and, in accord with the war-time leanings towards the demure and modest in dress, it was opaque. So taffeta remained, and is likely to stay with us for many a long day.

An Original Paris Model.

The gown sketched is a Paris model in "sea-blue" taffeta, and has a quaint little coat which is caught up by the belt in an original way. The belt is of bead embroidery, and the blouse part of scalloped white lawn.

Sleeve ruffles, which are used on this particular model, show a tendency to creep back into favour. A new elbow-length glove has a chiffon frill along its entire length.



To Protect The Handsome Dining Table.

ONE of the trials of the "house-proud" woman is the frequent appearance of white marks from hot dishes on her handsome dining table.

The felt table cover which goes under the ordinary table cloth will, if very thick, protect the polished table top from injury, but most of these accidents occur when luncheon doilies or breakfast squares take the place of the regulation table cloth, and the more proud of her table a hostess is, the more she likes to use mats and doilies.

One housekeeper has devised an excellent way to protect her table without spoiling the looks of her dainty luncheon arrangements. She has made

service doilies for use under the hot dishes that are served at table, doilies only a trifle larger than the covered dishes which stand on them, and matching exactly the set of plate and tumbler doilies with which the table is set.

The service doilies, however, are made double; that is, two circles or oblongs of linen are cut and attached together under the lace trimming or hand scalloping which edges the doily. An opening is left around half the doily, with snap-fasteners about two inches apart, and when the doily comes fresh from the laundry a circle or oblong of asbestos is slipped inside and the snaps are fastened. Similar doilies protect the table top under coffee or chocolate cups.

When the table is set the thin asbestos linings of the service doilies are quite invisible and the table looks much more attractive than it would were ordinary protecting mats peeping from under the doilies and continually becoming disarranged.

Another housewifely use for snap fasteners is on embroidered linen bands which are snapped round her cushions. These slips are quickly removed and washed and take the wear and tear of the cushion covers below.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

£1,000 For Needlework.

Clever Women's Fingers May "Do Their Bit" For Britain.

EVEN the most delicate stay-at-home woman can lend a hand in helping the wounded. She can do it, too, in her own way and with her own tool—the needle.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for the best piece of needlework done by *Daily Sketch* readers. 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.

The competition is divided into the following classes:—

- (1) Church embroidery.
- (2) Embroidered bedspread.
- (3) Chair seat cover in petit point or gros point.
- (4) Drawn thread work tea-cloth.
- (5) Cut work tea-cloth.
- (6) Filet or crochet border for tea-cloth, a yard square.
- (7) Crochet corners for tea-cloth (4).
- (8) Crochet chair back.
- (9) Embroidered and initialled handkerchief.
- (10) Lingerie blouse (no lace to be used).
- (11) Set of embroidered lingerie (no lace to be used), consisting of chemise, knickers, camisole and nightgown.
- (12) Hand-made lace collar.
- (13) Sofa back in linen appliqué.
- (14) Casement blind in darned net.
- (15) Cushion cover in coloured embroidery.
- (16) Embroidered panel for fire screen.
- (17) Portière in Old English embroidery.
- (18) Footstool cover in tapestry work.
- (19) Embroidered house-gown.
- (20) Embroidered and painted picture.
- (21) Painted dessert d'oyleys (set of 6).
- (22) Doll dressed as a child.
- (23) Doll dressed in character.
- (24) Theatre bag in bead work.
- (25) Lady's dressing gown, material not to cost more than 10s.
- (26) Set of first garments for an infant. Ease in washing and putting on to be taken into account.
- (27) Knitted sports coat, wool.
- (28) Smock to fit a boy of three.
- (29) Spray of silk or satin flowers, suitable for decoration of evening gown.
- (30) Set of 6 artistically threaded bead chains.
- (31) Work basket in bass work.
- (32) Set of buttons.

For Girls under Fifteen—

- Class 33a. Pincushion.
- Class 33b. Piece of crochet insertion 4in. by 1 yard.
- Class 33c. Counterpane for doll's cradle.
- Class 33d. Child doll.

For Boys under Nine—

- Class 33e. Best piece of knitting.

HOW TO END ALL STOMACH MISERY.

Some Good Advice by a Physician.

Here in England, where our damp climate compels us to eat heavy foods in order to keep our bodies warm, nearly everyone suffers with some form of stomach trouble. Many people take a little magnesia or pepsin when their stomach troubles them, and often they find no relief and wonder why. The truth is, said a noted specialist recently, that nine-tenths of us suffer from stomach trouble simply because our tired digestive organs are overworked to such an extent that we cannot assimilate or digest the food we eat.

Magnesia or pepsin will sometimes give temporary relief, but they cannot effect a permanent cure. If you have a feeling of fullness after meals, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness, sour stomach, gas, indigestion, pain in the Colon or Bowels, go to your chemist and get an ounce or two of ordinary carmarole compound, and take from 8 to 10 drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day after meals.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the appetite, and has a gentle yet invigorating action on the liver which is excellent for those who are inclined to be troubled with constipation.

The first dose will promptly end the most miserable stomach distress, and in a few days' time your assimilative organs will be toned up and strengthened so that they will perform their work as nature intended. Even a person with a very weak stomach can then eat a hearty meal and digest it without the least feeling of discomfort.

Hundreds of people who have been unable to find relief from the usual old-time stomach remedies have found a permanent cure for their trouble in this simple recipe.—Advt.

NOW

AS ALWAYS YOU CAN OBTAIN ONE OF
THE FAMOUSWHITELEY
CYCLESUPON OUR WONDERFUL
EASY PAYMENT TERMS.The "Kildare Club" Record Model, all
bright parts thickly plated, black enamelled
and lined green, Dunlop Co.'s Tyres,
guaranteed 12 months, Roller Lever
Brakes, Perry Chain, and Free Wheel.

£3:19:6

or 12 Monthly Payments of 6/8
Delivery after first payment.**"Kildare Club" Cycles are
British Made Throughout**Money returned if not satisfied. Carriage
Paid to your door.RALEIGHS, SWIFTS, SINGERS,
HUMBERS, JAMES, Etc.,
also supplied.

Wm. Whiteley Ltd.,

QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

Write for Catalogues and mention Daily Sketch.

DIETING TO KEEP WELL.

Some people are born with a tendency to certain
diseases. What they eat either aggravates this con-
dition or tends to correct it.Anyone can see the importance of a proper diet,
but human beings, unlike the lower animals, lack
the instinct that tells them what to eat and what
to avoid.It is a fact that proper diet and a good tonic will
keep people well under most conditions, and restore
ailing folk to health except in grievous diseases
where the need of a physician is imperative.Start to-day by writing to the Offer Dept., 46
Holborn Viaduct, London, for a free copy of the
helpful book, "What to Eat and How to Eat." It
contains most useful information on diet, and de-
scribes the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills for indigestion, nervous dyspepsia,
troublesome conditions of flatulency or gas on the
stomach, and discomfort after eating, caused by
lack of tone in the digestive organs. Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills for Pale People supply the stomach with
well-oxygenated blood, without which good diges-
tion is impossible.So, besides dieting, begin a short treatment of
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to-day. Your dealer sells
them; an improvement will soon show in increased
appetite, better digestion, refreshing sleep and
quiet nerves; but never waste time trying substi-
tutes—always ask for Dr. Williams'—Adv't.PAINFUL BREAKING
OUT ON LIMBSItching Terrible. Red and Swollen. Could
Not Work. Cuticura Soap and Ointment
Completely Healed.108, Dover-St., Norwich, Eng.—"My leg broke
open and I could not attend to my work. It first
came out in a red pimple on my
arms, then on my hands and went to
my legs and feet. The itching was
terrible. My arms and legs were
quite red and very much swollen."I got worse and my legs broke
out, which made it very painful to
bear. My health was greatly affected.
I was advised to send for Cuticura
Soap and Ointment. I got relief
sooner than I thought. I kept on
using them for four months and I was completely
cured." (Signed) J. Impson, Aug. 27, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Post

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

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

By the Baroness Orczy, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel,"
"The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," etc.**"He is Jealous Like A Madman."**

"Well, Klara?" he asked quietly after a while,
when he saw that she appeared to be more calm
and more able to speak coherently. "You don't
deny that you are in trouble. . . . You have half
made up your mind to tell me. . . . Well,
then, out with it. . . . What is it?"

"Only that Leopold is a swine," she blurted out
roughly.

"Why? What has he done?"

"Jealous," she said; "like a madman."

"Oh?"

"And I'm at my wits' end, Andor," she moaned
appealingly. "I don't know what to do."

"Haden't you better tell me, then?"

She threw back her head and looked him
squarely in the face with a sudden determination
to end the present agonising suspense at all costs.
"It is about young Count Feri."

"My lord?" he exclaimed—for, indeed, up to
this last moment he had been quite sure in his
mind that her trouble had to do with Erös Béla
and with her impudent flirtation of this after-
noon.

"Yes," she said sullenly. "he's a little sweet on
me, you know—he admires me and thinks me
amusing—he likes to come here sometimes, when
he gets tired of starchy Countesses and Baronesses
over at his castle. He means no harm," she
added fiercely, "and if Leo wasn't such a beast. . . ."

"He has found you out, has he?" commented
Andor dryly.

"Not exactly. There was nothing to find out.
But Count Feri wanted to come and see me this
evening to say 'good-bye,' as he is off to-morrow
for some weeks to shoot bears. He couldn't come
till about ten o'clock, and didn't want to be seen
walking into the tap-room at that hour of the
night. There is the back door, you know," she
continued, talking a little excitedly and volubly,
"which my father always keeps locked and the
key in his pocket, and Count Feri wanted me to
give him the duplicate key, so that he could slip
in that way unobserved."

"H'm!" mused Andor. "What would your
father have said to that?"

"Father is going to Keeskemét presently by the
nine o'clock train."

"And Leopold?"

"Leopold was going with him. He was to have
gone to Fiume by the express to-morrow to meet
his brother, who is coming home from America."

"Well—and . . .?"

"Well! He has changed his mind. He is not
going to Fiume. He was watching me all the
afternoon like a regular spy. People had told
him that at the banquet to-day Erös Béla had
been very attentive, so one of his jealous fits
was on him."

"Not without cause, I imagine," said Andor,
with a sarcastic laugh.

Klara Fears Murder.

"Of course you would stick up for him," she
retorted; "men always band themselves together
against an unfortunate girl. But Leo has behaved
like a brute. He watched me while my lord was
talking to me, and caught snatches of our con-
versation. Then my lord sent him out of the
room to look after his horse whilst he pressed me
to give him the key of the back door."

"I understand."

"How could I guess that Leopold would be such
a swine! It seems that when he came back he
peeped into father's room and noticed at once
that the key was gone. He guessed, of course—
now he has threatened to tell father if I attempt
to go out of this house. He won't let me out of
his sight, and yet I must go and give Count Feri
a warning and get that key back from him.

If Leo tells father, father will half kill me, and
already Leo has threatened to strangle me if he
finds me on the high road on my way to the castle.

My lord suspects nothing, of course. . . ." she
added, while tears of impotence and terror choked
the words in her throat. "He'll come here pre-
sently, and as like as not Leopold will do for him."

She burst into a passionate fit of weeping. Andor
waited quietly until the first paroxysm of sobs had
subsided, and she could hear what he said, then he
remarked quite quietly:—

"As like as not, as you say."

"But I won't have him hurt," she murmured
through her tears. "Leo would kill him for sure.
You don't know, Andor, what Leopold is like when
the jealous rage is in him. He is outside this
house now, watching. And there he will stand
and wait and watch; and he will waylay Count Feri
when he comes, and stab him with a hideous knife
which he always carries in his pocket. Oh! it's
horrible!" she moaned, "horrible! I don't know
what to do. What can I do? Andor, tell me,
what can I do?"

"What would you like to do?" he asked more
gently, for indeed the girl's grief and terror were
pitiable to behold.

"Run over to the castle," she replied, "and get
the key back from Count Feri, and tell him on no
account to come to-night. It is only a step; I
could be back here in half an hour, and father is
asleep in the next room. I should be back before
he need start for the station. But Leopold is
he watching outside. He declared that he would
strangle me or else tell father if I set foot out-
side this house. He is a brute, isn't he?"

"Well, you see, my dear Klara, I understand that
you are tokened to Leopold now, and a man has
a way of thinking that his affianced wife is his
own, and not for other men to hang round her and
make a fool of him!"

"Curse him!" she muttered savagely; "I'll never
marry him after this."

"Oh, yes, you will," he retorted, with a light
laugh; "you'll like him all the better presently
for these outbursts of jealousy. A woman often
gets fondest of the man she fears the most. But
in the meanwhile you are at your wits' ends, eh,

my pretty Klara? You can't think of any way
out of your present difficulty, what? And to-night
at ten o'clock there will be an awful scandal and
worse—murder, perhaps!—and where will you
be after that, eh, my pretty Klara? Even if your
father does not break his stick over your shoulders,
you'll have anyhow to leave this village, for the
village will be too hot to hold you. And as your
father does mighty good business at Marosfalva, he
will not look too kindly on the daughter who, by
her scandalous conduct, has driven him to seek a
precarious fortune elsewhere. The situation cer-
tainly is a desperate one for you, my pretty one,
what?"

"I Have No Friend," Says Klara.

"You need not tell me all that, Andor," she said
sullenly. "Don't I know it?"

"It seems to me," he continued, slowly and de-
liberately, "that there never was a woman before
quite so desperately in need of a friend as you are,
eh, Klara?"

"I have no friend," she murmured.

"A friend, I mean, who would go and do your
errand for you over at the castle. what?—and warn
his young and noble lordship not to show his aris-
tocratic face in Marosfalva to-night."

"I haven't such a friend, Andor, unless you—"

"Well! You don't want me to go out and kill
Leopold Hirsch, do you?" he said dryly.

"Of course not."

"Or engage him in a brawl while you run round
to the castle."

"It would be no good. He'd only tell father,"
she said, while a shiver ran through her body;
"and they would kill me on my return."

"Exactly. What you want is to stay here quite
quietly, just as if nothing had happened, whilst
the friend of whom I spoke just now went and got
back that key which is causing so much trouble."

"Yes, yes, that's what I want, Andor," she cried
eagerly; "and if you—"

"Stop a bit," he broke in quietly; "I didn't say
that I was that friend, did I?"

"Then you are only tormenting me. It isn't
kind when I'm in such trouble."

"I didn't mean to torment you, Klara," he said
more softly. "I will even go so far as to say that
I might be that useful friend. You understand?"

"Yes! You'll make conditions for doing that
friendly act for me. I understand well enough,"
she said, still speaking with fierce sullenness.

"What are your conditions?" she asked.

"Look here, Klara," he replied earnestly, "a
bargain is a bargain, isn't it? I will get you out
of this trouble, and what's more, I'll hold my
tongue about it. But you leave Erös Béla alone—
understand?"

"What do you mean?"

"Oh! You know well enough what I mean," he
said, almost roughly now, for the name of Erös
Béla, which he himself had brought into this
matter, had at once conjured up in his mind the
painful visions of this afternoon—Elsa's tears, her
humiliation and unhappiness—and had once more
hardened his heart against the woman who had
been the cause of it all. "You know well enough
what I mean. Erös Béla is full of vanity, your
attentions to-day pleased him, and he neglected
Elsa as he had no right to do. Now I don't say
for a moment that you meant any harm. It was
only your vanity that was pleasantly tickled, too,
but you made Elsa unhappy, and that is what I
mean when I say that a bargain is a bargain. If
I get you out of your trouble to-night you must
leave Erös Béla severely alone in the future."

"You are a fine one to preach," she retorted,
with a harsh laugh. "As if you weren't in love
with Elsa, though Elsa will be Béla's wife to-
morrow."

Andor's Conditions.

"My being in love with Elsa has nothing to do
with the matter. Nor am I preaching to you. You
want me to do you a service, and I've told you
my price. You can accept it or not, as you please."

"I can't help Erös Béla running after me," came
as a final sullen protest from the girl.

"Then you will have to try and help it, that's
all," he said emphatically, "if you want me to
help you."

She said nothing for a moment, whilst her dark
eyes searched his own, trying to see how much
determination lay behind that stern-looking face of
his, then she murmured gently:—

"And if I promise . . . what you want me to
promise, Andor . . . will you go and see Count Feri
at once?"

"A promise isn't enough," he said.

"An oath, then?"

"Yes. An oath."

"And you will bring me back that abominable
key, and tell Count Feri just what has happened."

"If you will swear," he insisted.

"Yes, yes, I will swear," she cried eagerly now,
for indeed a heavy load had been lifted off her
heart, and her natural buoyancy of temperament
was already reasserting its sway over her terrors
and agony of mind. "What do you want me to
say?"

"Swear by Almighty God," he said earnestly,
"to leave Erös Béla alone, never to flirt with him
or do anything to cause Elsa the slightest un-
happiness."

"I swear it by Almighty God," she said solemnly,
"and you need not be afraid," she added slowly;
"I will not break my oath."

"No! I am not afraid that you will, for if you
do . . . Well! we won't talk about that," he
continued more lightly. "I suppose there isn't much
time to be lost."

"No, no, there isn't," she urged, "and don't
make straight for the main road; go up the village
first and then back through the fields; Leopold
might suspect something—one never knows."

(To be continued.)

Where the
Pain
Used to be.10 YEARS' RELIEF FROM
Serious Kidney Complaint.

The First Statement.

7, Somerset-road,
Ashford, Kent,
December 17, 1904.

"For years I have been a constant
sufferer with the most wearing pains in
the back caused no doubt by kidney
weakness. I had considerable difficulty
in relieving the bladder; the excretions
were painful and full of gravel. I was
in such a state that I thought I should
have gone out of my mind.

"As I derived no benefit from medical
attention I tried Doan's Backache Kidney
Pills. To my surprise they relieved me
from the start. Within a week they
brought away three stones, without any
pain whatever; after that the water
cleared and my back got right. I
honestly believe an operation to remove
the stones would have been necessary
had it not been for Doan's Pills.

(Signed) "S. W. BEACON."

10 YEARS LATER.

The Second Statement.

"I still keep strong and
well, though I am now 72
years old. Doan's Pills com-
pletely cured me of stone
and bladder trouble, and
have kept me well since."

THE merit of a medicine is depen-
dent upon the permanence of its
cures, and evidence such as is here
given in favour of Doan's Backache
Kidney Pills has been the accepted
proof in England for over 15 years.

The reason why Doan's cures last
is because Doan's Pills heal, streng-
then, and keep the kidneys active
and well, thus curing the kidney
weakness—the actual cause of:—

**Rheumatism, Lumbago, Stone,
Gravel, Inflamed Bladder,
Sciatica, Dropsy, and other
Uric Acid and Blood diseases.**Send for free Book, on "Moderation,
Cheerfulness, and other Long Life Laws.**DOAN'S**
Backache Kidney PillsAll Dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9; from
Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells-st., Oxford-st.,
London, W.Be sure you get the same Pills as Mr. Beacon
had.

ARE HEROES EVER AFRAID IN BATTLE?

DAILY SKETCH.

A THOUGHTFUL KINDNESS!
Send the Weekly Edition of the DAILY SKETCH to your friend who cannot buy it daily: Six current Issues—Bound in coloured covers for mailing.
PRICE 3d.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove.
Telephones—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

The Widows' Sobs Mingle With The Wail Of The Pibroch.



Widows in their weeds, weeping as they went, and young children most untimely orphan'd, some in their mothers' arms, largely figured in the long line of mourners that followed to the grave the soldier-victims of the Gretna Green railway disaster. The coffins, carried on transport wagons through the streets of the sorrow-smitten town, were covered with Union Jacks, and the roll of muffled drums and the wail of the pibroch accompanied the funeral march.