

We Have Had Our Shake-Up—Now To Beat The Germans!

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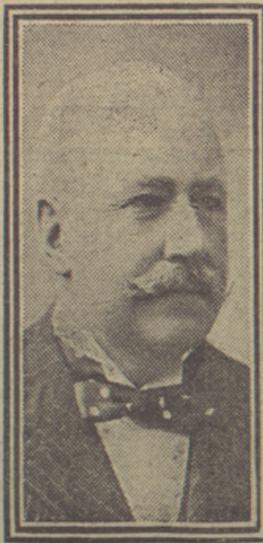
LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

## FROM ETON TO THE BARRACK ROOM AND OFFICERS' MESS



Patrick Sandeman, who was at Eton in August last, is now a subaltern in the R.G.A.



Mr. A. Sandeman, their grandfather. Mr. W. Sandeman, their father.

Mr. Gerard Sandeman as a boy and (inset) as he is to-day. Still another link has been added to the chain which binds Eton to the Army. Three brothers (Etonians), whose photographs are given above, are all serving the Empire. They are the sons of Mr. Walter Sandeman, also an Etonian, and the grandsons of Mr. Albert Sandeman, one of the old Volunteers and a director of the Bank of England. Gerard and Christopher joined as privates. The former is now a 2nd lieutenant in the Grenadiers, the latter is a lieutenant in the Intelligence Corps, and has been mentioned in dispatches. Patrick is a subaltern in the R.G.A.—(Elliott and Fry, Bullingham, Laf. ette.)

# INNER HISTORY OF NEW CABINET: PREMIER'S LETTER.

## THREE NEW MINISTERS—NOT IN THE CABINET.

Mr. F. E. Smith, Solicitor-General,  
Mr. Samuel, Postmaster-General.

### UNITED TO WIN THE WAR.

Story Of Formation Of Government  
Of The Nation.

### MR. ASQUITH'S INVITATION.

Unionist Meeting Cheers Patriotic  
Decision Of New Ministers.

Additional Ministers (not in the Cabinet):

Mr. H. Samuel—Postmaster-General.  
Mr. F. E. Smith—Solicitor-General.  
Mr. Montagu—Financial Secretary to the  
Treasury.

Mr. F. E. Smith succeeds Sir Stanley  
Buckmaster, the new Lord Chancellor.  
He will be knighted.

Mr. Samuel has already been Post-  
master-General. In the old Cabinet he  
was President of the Local Government  
Board. He will continue to deal on  
behalf of the Government with questions  
relating to Belgian refugees in this  
country.

Mr. Montagu was Chancellor of the  
Duchy in the old Cabinet—Mr. Churchill's  
new post—and previously held the office  
to which he now returns.

The King will hold a Privy Council this  
morning, when the new Cabinet will be  
formally constituted by the exchange of seals  
and the swearing-in of new Ministers.

A notable meeting of the Unionist Party  
took place yesterday at the Carlton Club,  
when Lord Lansdowne explained, amid great  
enthusiasm, why he and his political friends  
had agreed to take part in a joint Ministry.

Mr. Balfour, who technically has not be-  
longed to the party since his resignation of  
the leadership of the Opposition, was absent.

The feature of the meeting was the read-  
ing of the Prime Minister's letter to Opposi-  
tion leaders. This was the beginning of  
the new National Government. The  
acceptance of the invitation by the Unionist  
leaders was warmly cheered by the meeting.

## FIGHTING FOR NATIONAL HONOUR AND LIBERTY.

### Lord Lansdowne Tells Why The Unionists Came In.

*We are fighting for everything that is  
worth fighting for. We are fighting for  
our national honour, for the sanctity of  
treaty obligations, for the cause of liberty,  
and for the cause of humanity.*

With these spirited words Lord Lansdowne, at  
the Carlton Club meeting, drove home his ex-  
planation of the Unionist leaders' reasons for  
joining the National Cabinet, in spite of their  
dislike for Coalition Governments.

The country, he said, was making the most  
stupendous efforts it had ever been called upon  
to make.

New theatres of war unfold themselves before  
us. New developments, some of them of the most  
sinister and horrible kind, are taking place day  
by day, and we must all of us be convinced that  
at such a moment nothing but a supreme and con-  
centrated effort on the part of the whole nation  
will be sufficient to meet the difficulties and the  
opposition in front of us.

### "SOMETHING AMISS."

"We are all of us," he went on, "penetrated with  
the conviction that there has been something  
amiss with what I suppose may be described as  
the national organisation of the country. (Cheers.)  
As to men, we are not sure that we have got enough,  
or that we are getting enough, or that we are  
getting the right men.

As to munitions, I will not dwell upon that painful  
chapter in the history of the war, but it is a matter  
of common knowledge that the failure of the supply  
of essential munitions has not once, but many times,  
interfered with the due progress of our military  
operations.

"If that were true, or half true, it meant that  
the staying power of the country was going to be  
taxed as it never had been before, and that if we  
were to pull through it must be not by the efforts  
of one or another party, of one portion of the  
United Kingdom or another portion of it, but by

### ASQUITH TO BONAR LAW.

*After long and careful consideration  
I have definitely come to the conclu-  
sion that the conduct of the war to a  
successful and decisive issue cannot  
be effectively carried on except by a  
Cabinet which represents all parties  
in the State.—Letter read at Carlton  
Club meeting.*

an effort of the whole country irrespective of  
classes, of areas, or of distinctions of any kind.

Being deeply convinced that that was so, Mr.  
Bonar Law and I came to the conclusion that we  
could not do otherwise than accept the overtures  
that were made by the Government.

This invitation came nominally from his  
Majesty's Government. In their view it seemed to  
come rather from the country than from the  
Government.

"We fully realise," he concluded, "that the  
burden we are asked to take up is a heavy one.  
People talk of the sweets of office; I do not think  
there are any sweets of office in these days."

He hoped those present would encourage them  
to support the burden.

### NO TIME FOR PARTY TRIUMPHS.

Mr. Bonar Law said the country was in danger,  
and their only consideration should be how they  
could best help their country, and find the quickest  
way to bring the horrible war to an end.

After a consultation with his colleagues, Mr.  
Bonar Law said, he wrote in reply to the Premier:

The considerations to which you refer have for  
some time been present to the mind of Lord  
Lansdowne and myself. We have now communi-  
cated your views and your invitation to our col-  
leagues, and we shall be glad to co-operate with  
you in your endeavour to form a National  
Government.

"What other answer," he asked, "could we have  
sent? There is an alternative. We might have  
thought, and as a matter of fact I did think, that  
from a purely political point of view, perhaps  
from their own fault, perhaps from causes beyond  
the control of any Government, the Government  
were losing their hold upon the country; and that  
we had only to wait for the fruit to drop into our  
hands.

### IN THE SPIRIT OF DANTON

"Gentlemen, the whole essence of party Govern-  
ment is the possibility of forming an alternative  
Government, but during the war no alternative  
Government was possible."

Even if they put the Liberal Government out and  
took its place they could not have secured a  
majority in the present House of Commons, and no  
man in the midst of this terrible struggle could  
regard a party election in the country as conceiv-  
able.

Mr. Bonar Law regretted that Mr. Redmond had  
not joined the Government, which could only suc-  
ceed with the support of the whole nation.

In conclusion, he declared that that was not the  
end of party Government, but everyone of them  
must go into the new enterprise with the spirit of  
the glowing words of Danton: "May my name be  
polluted, but may France be free."

### POLITICAL MALCONTENTS.

#### Cabinet Critics In Parliament May Form New Parties.

"Caves" in the political parties (writes our  
Lobby correspondent) are being discussed already.  
There will be at least one on the Liberal side and  
possibly two.

On the Labour side there is a small nucleus of  
members which can be taken as hostile to the  
Cabinet in any case.

The sittings of the House will grow shorter  
and shorter, and everyone expects a gradual approxi-  
mation to "Government by Cabinet."

### A FAMILY OF FIGHTERS.

#### Three Eton Brothers Who Joined The Army And Rose From The Ranks.

When the record of Eton's part in the war comes  
to be written the name of Sandeman will figure  
largely in its roll of honour. It will include, be-  
sides other relatives of Mr. Walter Sandeman, of  
11, Beaufort-gardens, S.W., his three sons, who  
have but recently passed through the school.

In the first week of the war the two elder lads,  
Gerard and Christopher, joined the Army as privates.  
Now Gerald is a second lieutenant in the  
Grenadier Guards, and Christopher is a lieutenant  
attached to the Intelligence Corps.

When they enlisted Patrick, the youngest son,  
was at Eton. His schooldays over, he, too, joined  
the Army, and is now, at the age of 18, a subaltern  
in the Royal Garrison Artillery.

"All my sons went into the Army of their own  
free will," the father told the *Daily Sketch*, "and I  
wish all our young men would follow their  
example."

The association of the Sandeman family with the  
British Army is extensive. Two of Mr. Walter  
Sandeman's cousins, Capt. S. A. C. Sandeman, of  
the Hampshire Regiment, and Lieut. W. Sande-  
man, of the Gordon Highlanders, have fallen. An-  
other cousin, Capt. M. G. Sandeman, of the Argyll  
and Sutherland Highlanders, has been wounded.  
(Photographs on Page 1.)

## SOLDIERS' PRAYERS IN A CAPTURED TRENCH.

### Through A Screen Of Shrapnel To A Position Choked With Dead.

A description of how men of the 5th King's  
Liverpool Regiment advanced through a screen  
of shrapnel, and fell on their knees to pray in a  
captured German trench is given in a letter from  
Corporal Alfred Fenelon:—

We were rushed up during the night to await day-  
break for the attack. After a lull of about two  
hours, it being then daylight, our artillery with  
some marvellous shooting absolutely demoralised  
the Germans. Their first lines advanced 200 yards  
towards our trenches with white flags and hands  
up. When we thought of our mates lying dead  
beside us it was all we could do to keep our fingers  
off our triggers, prisoners though they were.

Some of our battalion then worked across on  
their flank and took their trenches. We stopped  
back as reserves. This was hell itself, because  
their artillery then shelled our trench. They had  
the range all right, and the constant cry in our  
trench was, "Stretcher bearer right," or "Stretcher  
bearer left." We lost many officers and the cream  
of our men.

The following morning we had to advance and  
support our first line across a field that was covered  
with dead and dying. Their observers followed us  
and directed all their shrapnel on that field, and  
many a Liverpool home was put in mourning. We  
gained the original German trenches, and we had  
to throw their dead bodies over the back of the  
trench to make room to move.

Souvenirs were to be had in hundreds, but the  
men didn't think of them. Many of them dropped  
on their knees and thanked God that they got  
through that infernal shrapnel uninjured.

### FIGHTING BY PROXY.

#### Wounded Soldiers Load Rifles For Their Comrades To Fire.

Sergeant J. Pitman, of the Somerset Light  
Infantry, gives a vivid picture of the difficulties  
under which our men are fighting in a letter to  
his parents.

It has been fearful here, but we have given the  
Germans a warm time of it. We advanced and  
took up a position during the night.

About one o'clock the devils started on us with  
asphyxiating gas, and soon afterwards commenced  
advancing on us.

We opened fire at 800 yards range, and it was a  
sight to see them tumbling over! One of our com-  
panies had a rotten time with the gas, and a lot  
of the men were almost useless, but it was none  
the less grand to see our boys.

Although a lot of them had been wounded by  
shell fire, yet those who could move kept loading  
rifles and handing them to those of us who could  
fire.

The Germans had got within 200 yards of us, but  
they must have had enough of it, for they did not  
push their attack home.

### HERO WHO WORE A MONOCLE.



Major Richard Gabbett, D.S.O., Royal Welsh  
Fusiliers, killed in France last week. Major  
Gabbett always wore a green monocle to conceal  
the loss of his eye, which was shot away in the  
South African War.

### WHAT TO DO WITH SLACKERS.

In an action by an employer against workmen  
at Glasgow yesterday Sheriff Lee said the only way  
to deal with men who caused delay in Government  
work was to shoot them, and shoot them at once.  
A large number of miners in South Wales were  
absent from work again yesterday.

Several war workers were fined for drunkenness  
at Newcastle and Gateshead yesterday. "Is this  
the way you expect to win the war?" said the  
Chairman of the Gateshead Bench. "There is too  
much of this sort of thing going on. You should  
have more sense of decency."

### WHAT THE PUBLIC THINK.

Barking District Council decided yesterday, as a  
protest against the criticism of Lord Kitchener, to  
remove from the town public library the *Times*,  
*Daily Mail*, *Evening News* and *Weekly Dispatch*.

It was stated yesterday that the Oxford Union  
Society Standing Committee has passed a formal  
resolution deciding no longer to take in the *Daily  
Mail* and *Evening News*.

Bristol merchants and traders yesterday passed  
a resolution protesting against the attacks on Lord  
Kitchener and expressing their complete con-  
fidence in his administrative ability.

## THE COUNTESS WHO WROTE A BOOK.

### Death Of Lady Cardigan, Widow Of Balaclava Hero.

#### A SOCIETY SENSATION.

#### Stories Of The Aristocracy Both Strange And True.

The Countess of Cardigan, author of the  
memoirs that set Society by the ears a few  
years ago, died last night at Deene Park,  
Northamptonshire. She was 91.

For over 50 years Lady Cardigan was a lead-  
ing figure and a power in Society. She was born  
in London in 1824, a daughter of the ancient  
family of de Horsey, and married in 1858 Lord  
Cardigan, hero of the Charge of the Light  
Brigade.

#### REVELATIONS OF HIGH LIFE.

The Countess leapt into new fame in 1909, when  
her reminiscences were published. To the present  
generation her name is associated with the most  
intimate and outspoken revelations of high life  
which have ever appeared.

The sensation which the Countess's book caused  
will be vividly remembered. Society was first



THE COUNTESS OF CARDIGAN.

dumbfounded and then indignant. But nothing  
could be done, because all the Countess said was  
true.

In the later editions one anecdote was sup-  
pressed on the representation of the family con-  
cerned. The story was not disproved, but the  
publisher was generous.

#### STORIES THE COUNTESS TOLD.

The following are typical of the many anecdotes  
in the book:—

Miss Jervis (to whom the Duke of Wellington  
had been strongly attracted) married Dyce Sombre,  
the son of an Indian Begum, who treated her in  
the approved Oriental manner, for he tried to  
smother her.

There is, of course, no doubt that he (the Marquis  
of Hertford, the original of Thackeray's Lord  
Steyne) was a *roué*. . . . Scandal says that at  
his house the ladies of the *corps de ballet* discarded  
the conventional attire of the ballet and waited  
on him and his friends wearing less than what  
is now considered good form to appear in as  
Salome.

Lord Lowther, afterwards Lord Lonsdale, was  
very anxious to marry an Italian singer, who was  
his mistress. The lady refused to become his wife;  
but had she done so her charming grandson would  
now be Earl of Lonsdale.

What pleased Lord Ward more than anything  
was to make Constance (his wife) put on all her  
jewels when they were alone. He would admire  
her thus for hours, delighting in her lovely un-  
clothed figure, and contrasting the sheen of her  
ropes of pearls with her delicate skin as she sat on  
a black satin-covered couch.

The Countess's argument in answer to those who  
accused her of malice and indiscretion was a  
forcible *tu quoque*:—

"People have said most disagreeable things  
about me, and I saw no reason why I should not  
say the same about them if what I said was true."

#### SCORN OF PUBLIC OPINION.

Her independence, amounting to a contempt for  
the opinion of her contemporaries, was shown when  
she persisted in her friendship with Lord  
Cardigan, while his first wife, to whom he was  
unhappily married, was still alive. She went even  
to the length of leaving home and setting up her  
own establishment in London.

She was altogether a remarkable personality. Of  
her Mrs. Charles Ffoulkes, who assisted her in the  
writing of her reminiscences, says:

She was slight and dainty in appearance, being  
not more than five feet in height. She had a most  
beautiful figure, and very small, pretty hands and  
feet.

She had golden hair, on which time had no effect,  
for what was generally understood to be a very  
good reason, and she always wore, in the evening,  
an artificial rose at the side of her coiffure.

She did not follow the fashions in her dress,  
which was rather odd, but she would not have  
looked well if she had dressed in any other way.  
Another peculiarity was her love for mirrors.  
Looking-glasses were fixed all round her bedroom,  
and were fitted into the panels of the bed itself.

# THE BATTLESHIP TRIUMPH TORPEDOED BY THE TURKS.

## GOOD NEWS FROM THE BRITISH FRONT.

### Territorials Storm And Capture German Trenches.

#### FIRST ARMY'S SUCCESSES.

### Enemy's Line Pierced And Two Miles Of Front Occupied.

From Sir John French.

Wednesday Evening.

(1) The First Army continues to make progress east of Festubert.

A Territorial Division carried last night a group of German trenches, capturing 35 prisoners; and this morning it captured one officer, 21 men, and a machine-gun.

(2) Since May 16 the First Army has pierced the enemy's line on a total front of over three miles. Of this the entire hostile front-line system of trenches has been captured on a front of 3,200 yards, and on the remaining portion the first and second line of trenches are in our possession.

The total number of prisoners taken is eight officers and 777 other ranks. Ten machine-guns in all have fallen into our possession, as well as a considerable quantity of material and equipment, particulars of which are not yet available.

## GERMANS' FURIOUS EFFORTS TO REGAIN LOST GROUND.

### Brilliant French Successes At Several Points.

Latest French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

The British troops have made a fresh advance in the direction of La Bassée. They took sixty prisoners, including several officers, and captured some machine-guns.

To the north of Arras the Germans continued their desperate efforts to recapture in the region of Angres the positions which they had lost yesterday. The fighting was of extreme violence all day.

At the work called Les Cornailles an enemy counter-attack made us at first fall back, but less than an hour afterwards we had reconquered the whole position, and we have kept it since.

#### BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

At the adjoining work further south the enemy, after desperate attacks, recaptured a part of the northern salient. We retained the western salient and took a portion of the southern.

Between these two works and the Aix Noulette-Souchez road our attacks made progress and gained us a footing at different points in the lines of the enemy, who did not succeed in reoccupying any of the trenches captured yesterday by us.

At the northern edge of the Aix Noulette-Souchez road a sharp fight occurred in the woods. The respective positions were not modified.

#### ADVANCE THROUGH MURDEROUS FIRE.

Between this road and the Lorette hill, in the Duval Bottom, the violent fire of the enemy artillery could not dislodge us from the positions conquered yesterday, and we again gained ground on the slopes to the north-east of the Chapel of Lorette. We advanced 200 yards, notwithstanding an intense bombardment.

On the outskirts of Ablain St. Nazaire we captured a quick-firing gun.

At Neuville St. Vaast we carried, after a very hot fight, a group of houses which formed a dangerous salient.

The enemy in these different actions suffered very heavy losses.

#### RAIDER TRAPPED: AIRMEN KILLED.

A German aeroplane which was flying towards Paris this morning, on meeting the air squadrons of the entrenched camp, threw bombs without any result on Villenoy, near Neaux.

The air squadrons of the front, having been warned, awaited the enemy machine on its return. The Aviatik, which carried four bombs, was brought down by one of our machines near Braine, in the Soissons district. Both the German aviators were killed.

Our aeroplanes successfully dropped 50 ninety-millimetre shells on the aerodrome of La Brayelle, near Douai. The sheds and the machines on the ground were struck.—Reuter.

#### Belgian Official News.

HAVRE, Wednesday.

The enemy bombarded our advanced trenches north of Dixmude yesterday.

There was absolute quietness all last night, but this morning the enemy artillery showed great activity. Our artillery replied vigorously this afternoon.—Reuter.

## "MR. O'REILLY'S GRAVE."

### The Simple Story Of An Irish Soldier In Flanders.

The Belgians that I have seen live in the midst of British troops (writes Mr. W. G. Shepherd, a New York journalist who is with the British Army), and their confidence in General French's Army is so great that they seem to think the Tommies can even steer the German shells away from their villages.

I went over to a farmhouse for a glass of milk. Four children crowded around the farm woman as she talked to me.

"I take care of the farm myself," she said. "The children help me, but they are very little, are they not? They like better to take care of Meester O'Reilly's grave out in the yard. They farm the flowers on it."

"May I see Mr. O'Reilly's grave?" I asked.

"But certainly, monsieur. Come with me."

#### THE CHILDREN LOVED HIM.

We trooped through the little house to the back door, and there in the midst of the black ploughed land was a huge mound of yellow woodflowers. In the midst of them stood a shining silvered glass vase, and in the vase were fresh white flowers.

The children ran up to the grave, and the oldest boy stooped down and picked a dandelion flower out of the narrow rim of green grass which bordered the mound. On the white wooden cross was the lettering:—

PRIVATE PATRICK O'REILLY,  
DUBLIN FUSILIERS.  
KILLED IN ACTION.

"The children loved him," said the woman.

"Oh, did they know him?"

"Know him! Did he not used to live in this house with us? Did he not bring the children oranges from the town, and candy? Was he not always playing and laughing and making funny sounds like he thought were French words? To hear him talk through his nose like he said Frenchmen did! How the children used to laugh! And I, too.

"We were never afraid of the shells, and the bullets in our house when he was there. Only half a mile over there behind the hill are the English trenches, and Mr. O'Reilly used to have to go there very often.

"He always used to let the children pull on his big woolen mittens for him before he started out for the trenches. Then he would give them all one spank apiece, and we would all laugh, and then he would start out, and we would lie in our beds and think of him out there in the cold and wet on the other side of the hill where the bullets can hit you.

#### "MR. O'REILLY IS DEAD."

"But one morning when the soldiers came back from the front of the hill along the road that passes in front of our house Mr. O'Reilly wasn't with them. Pretty soon other men came from the trenches, and they were carrying men on stretchers.

"Where is Mr. O'Reilly?" I ran out and asked them.

"He's on that stretcher," said a soldier.

"Bring him into his home," I said.

"I started to run into the house for some cognac, which is very good when a man is weak, but they stopped me, and a soldier said:

"No use. Mr. O'Reilly is dead."

"They were going to bury him somewhere near by, and I asked them to make his grave in our yard. And so there it is. We'll always take care of it."—Exchange Special

#### GERMAN ADMISSION.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

In the Western theatre of the war an enemy night advance against our newly-acquired position west of the Forest of Belleward was easily repulsed. The number of machine-guns taken from the English has been increased to ten.

North-east of Givenchy coloured English troops succeeded last night in capturing a projecting part of our outmost trenches.

[Givenchy is a village about two miles west of La Bassée, and was the scene of frequent conflicts at the opening of the spring campaign.]

## "ITALY WILL MAKE VICTORY MORE SPEEDY."

### Mr. Asquith And Signor Salandra Exchange Messages.

#### MOUNTAIN PASS CAPTURED.

Mr. Asquith, in a telegram to Signor Salandra, the Italian Premier, says:

Now that the will of the Italian people has been so clearly expressed I know that the valour of the Italian Army and Navy will make the achievement of final victory more speedy and more sure.

We are proud that Italy has joined the Allies, and that the decision has been taken under your Excellency's auspices.

Signor Salandra, the Italian Prime Minister, replied:—

We wish above all that a long era of liberty and peace may open for Europe, reordered on the basis of respect for the highest principles of nationality.

We hope to contribute to the speedier realisation of this ideal with all our forces associated in close and lasting solidarity with those of the great British nation to which the Italian people are bound by long-standing traditions of mutual sympathy undisturbed by any diversity of interests

#### ENEMY RETIRING.

### Bayonet Charge Makes Italians Masters Of Important Mountain Pass.

ROME, Wednesday.

The Italian Army is rapidly advancing into enemy territory and has captured many important points in the difficult country of the Tyrol and Trentino. One of the most brilliant successes is in the neighbourhood of Mount Lessini, which is 7,400 feet high and stands north of Verona.

The Italian troops have taken the Val Inferno Pass, in the Carnian Alps, with the bayonet.

Italian airmen have bombarded the electricity works and railway station at Monfalcone, a fortified town 20 miles from Trieste, and the Austrians are retiring everywhere.—Reuter.

#### KING AT THE HEAD OF HIS ARMY.

ROME, Wednesday.

The King of Italy has assumed the supreme command of the land forces, and left last night for the front.

He has appointed his uncle, the Duke of Genoa, Lieutenant-General during his absence from the capital.

A blockade of the Austrian and Albanian coasts has been officially declared.—Exchange Special.

#### AT CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

Italian residents in London and British sympathisers will meet at three o'clock to-day at Cleopatra's Needle, on the Embankment, and will march to the Italian Embassy in Grosvenor-square to present addresses to the Italian Embassy. The route will be:—

Trafalgar-square Regent-street.  
Pall Mall Oxford-street.

#### SIR J. FRENCH LAUDS CANADIANS.

OTTAWA, Wednesday.

Sir John French, in a cable to Sir Robert Borden expressing appreciation of the work of the Canadians at the front, says:—

They remain in the forefront of the fight, and I feel assured that their heroism and sacrifices, which are contributing so splendidly to the attainment of our immediate ends, will bind us together with those indissoluble bonds which have been forged on the field of battle.—Reuter.

Hull butchers have decided to close their shops every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, with a view to reducing, if possible, the present high price of meat.

The photographs on Page 12 are by Elliott and Fry, Kate Pragnell, Langfrier, Ltd., Lambert Weston, Chancellor, Speaight, Corrin, and Sport and General.

## Extra Late Edition.

### H.M.S. TRIUMPH SUNK BY SUBMARINE.

#### Torpedoed Off Gallipoli While Supporting Colonials On Shore.

#### MOST OF CREW SAVED.

### Destroyers And Patrol Boats Chase The Enemy Craft.

### BRITISH CRAFT'S SUCCESS IN THE SEA OF MARMORA.

From the Admiralty.

Wednesday Night.

While operating yesterday in support of the Australian and New Zealand forces on shore on the Gallipoli Peninsula H.M.S. Triumph (Captain Maurice Fitzmaurice, R.N.) was torpedoed by a submarine, and sank shortly afterwards.

The majority of officers and men are reported as saved, including the captain and the commander.

The submarine was chased by destroyers and patrolling small craft till dark.

H.M.S. Triumph took part in the operations at Tsing-tau, and bore the name of that place on a brass tablet in a prominent position in the ship as her "battle honour." With her sister ship the Swiftsure she was bought from the Chilean Government in 1903, and they formed a class by themselves in our list of battleships, being armed with four 10-inch and fourteen 7.5-inch guns.

Her officers and crew numbered 700; she steamed 20 knots and had a displacement of nearly 12,000 tons.

#### BRITISH SUBMARINE'S DASH.

### Turkish Transports And Torpedo-boats Sunk In Sea Of Marmora.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The Athens correspondent of the Balkan Agency states that a British submarine entered the Sea of Marmora on Monday and sank three Turkish transports carrying troops and ammunition, two torpedo-boats and a collier.

Only 12 sailors belonging to the torpedo-boats succeeded in reaching the Thracian coast.

The submarine returned safely to Tenedos.—Exchange.

#### RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP SUNK.

### Torpedoed At Bosphorus Entrance By Turkish Submarine.

German Official News.

CONSTANTINOPLE (via Berlin), Wednesday.

The torpedoing of the Panteleimon by a Turkish submarine took place on May 22 in the Black Sea, not far from the entrance to the Bosphorus.—Wireless Press.

[The Russian battleship Panteleimon (12,582 tons) was completed in 1902. She carried a crew of 636, and had a speed of 17 knots. She was armed with four 12-inch, sixteen 6-inch, and fourteen 3-inch guns.]

### CANADIANS AND INDIANS SHATTER HUN ATTACK.

NORTHERN FRANCE, Wednesday.

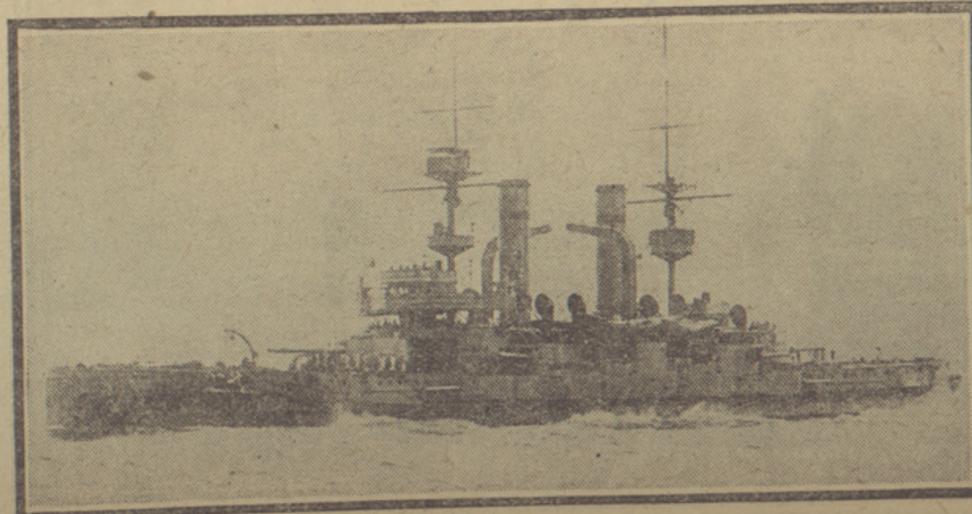
Last night the British troops repulsed a determined German attack in the neighbourhood of Richebourg l'Avoué, and inflicted heavy losses on the enemy.

The Canadians and Indians leapt from the trenches with magnificent élan, and met the German reserves with the bayonet as the latter swarmed up to strengthen the thinned first line.

A grim hand-to-hand struggle ensued. The Colonials, fighting with terrific vigour, simply paralysed the attack of the enemy, who were pursued into the open.

Our losses were heavy, but the defeat suffered by the Germans was severe, both morally and materially.

The progress already made by us justifies the belief that the German hold on the La Bassée region will soon become untenable, and necessitate a withdrawal.—Central News.



H.M.S. Triumph, the third British battleship sunk by the Turks, was built for Chile by the Vickers firm at Barrow, but we bought her in 1903 before she was completed. Most of her work was done on the China station, and she helped to take Tsingtau from the Germans.

LADY RANDOLPH'S PET.



Lady Randolph Churchill is immensely proud of her little granddaughter. This is a new photograph of Lady Randolph and the little girl.—(Swaine.)

FALLEN.



Captain the Hon. J. N. Bigge, only son of Lord Stamfordham, Private Secretary to the King, killed.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



Captain J. N. Guthrie, Irish Guards, has been killed. He was twice wounded.—(Langfier, Ltd.)

NOT LIKE PETER PAN.



Elise Crayen, the girl actress, unlike Peter Pan, is growing up. This is her latest portrait. She is going with George Edwardes' concert party to the training camps.—(Sarony.)

NOT AN ACCIDENT.



This gown has not been torn asunder in a riot. It was made this way in Paris from taffeta and striped faille.—(Manuel.)

FIANCEES OF THE CHURCH AND ARMY.



Miss M. de L. Champneys.



Miss Geasson.

Miss Margaret de L. Champneys, the only daughter of Sir Francis Champneys, is marrying the Rev. E. G. Southam, vicar of St. Paul's, Haggerston, on July 3. Miss Geasson is the fiancée of 2nd Lieut. Cecil Gamage, R.E.—(Sarony and Hoppé.)

GONE TO NURSE OUR WOUNDED.



These members of the 2nd French Unit of the Scottish Women's Hospital have just gone to France. They are Miss Carswell, Miss M. Laird, Miss A. M. Burt, and Mrs. Wilson.

A NEW BENEFIT under the National Insurance Act FREE DENTISTRY

THE DOMESTIC SERVANTS' INSURANCE SOCIETY

(An Approved Society under the National Insurance Act for Female Domestic Servants only.)

This Society, formed by Lady St. Helier and others in 1912, has now made arrangements by which its members will get, without any extra charge,

- Free Dentistry
- Free Employment Bureau
- and a Convalescent Home
- No Entrance Fee

No additional Contributions

ONLY the ordinary 3d. a week you are paying now but the above privileges, as well as the benefits you would get through any other Approved Society. If you are just entering insurance join your own Society and get free dentistry. If you are only insured through the Post Office you are wasting your money; you should join the Domestic Servants' Insurance Society at once and get free dentistry. If you are already a member of some other Approved Society, you can easily transfer to the Domestic Servants' Insurance Society if you wish, and get free dentistry.

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TO THE SECRETARY, Domestic Servants' Insurance Society, 439 & 441, Oxford Street, London, W. Please send me full particulars of the Society and how I can become a member.

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C.F.E.

## AND NOW TO WORK.

THE public and the partisan Press are rather puzzled how to take the new Cabinet. There is the strong suspicion that it possesses the mixed characteristics of the historic egg supplied to the legendary curate. But there is difference of opinion as to which are the good parts and which the bad parts of the Cabinet, whereas, with the famous egg opinion was undivided on that point. The circumstance indicates that a mixed Cabinet is more complicated than an addled egg.

BEARING in mind, however, that the war is the supreme issue before us we must regard this new Cabinet in a special light. Undoubtedly the safest plan is to separate its domestic policy entirely from its war policy. The domestic policy is of only very minor importance as long as the war goes on, and we may reserve the right to criticise it in our spare moments as a form of recreation which will relieve the terrible strain of the war. It may not be exactly comic relief, but it will afford variations of light and shade in the grim tragedy before us, and it may help to keep up the broad view which it is essential that we maintain, war or no war.

ON the war policy of the new Cabinet it is our bounden duty now to act loyally and helpfully to the men who have undertaken the task. We have had our shake up. Now to work. A great crisis produces a shake up in every country. Germany conceals her disturbances, but she has had many changes and discoveries, scandals and retirements since the searchlight of war was turned on her men.

IN the mass, the politicians and diplomatists of Germany have proved to be blockheads. The mere fact of making enemies all round for their country is in such striking contrast to the policy of Bismarck that it reveals a complete decadence in German statecraft. The mascot General von Moltke has been retired, and the heir to the German throne has fallen from his place as a public idol. These are tremendous changes, and the dirty linen in connection with them would make a big washing. It is well to bear this in mind, for there are hysteric people in this country who imagine that our Cabinet crisis is in sharp contrast with the smooth war administration in other countries.

IN one matter criticism of the new Cabinet is legitimate. The curse of England is the committee habit, wherein large bodies of talkative men are appointed to carry out a certain work. Before a road can be swept or a parish pump repaired, some solemn committee must discuss the affair in detail. I should like to see every committee registered and taxed. The committee habit divides authority and turns work into debating. The weakness of Parliament is mainly due to its being a huge committee in which everlasting talk by axe-grinders and incompetent amateurs hampers progress.

THE new war Cabinet has the unwieldiness of a big committee, and I hope from the Cabinet will be evolved a little group of war experts who will say little and do much. Discussion carried beyond a certain limited point leads only to dissension. One good man who knows his subject is far better than a large committee, even if that body has several experts on it, for when a number of experts get on a committee they air rival theories and sink to hair-splitting and excessive detail.

EACH war department should have its head, and from these departments the Cabinet should form a little inner council of men to outline the main course of the war. We shall not beat the Germans by talking. Hard, united and prompt work is essential. There must be clear and swift decisions made by men who know their work, and these decisions must be quickly given out to and acted upon by the men who are actually conducting the war operations.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

## Echoes of the Town And Round About.

## Out Of The Hat.

MR. ASQUITH has confounded all the prophets, and it seems to me that he must have put McKenna at the Exchequer and Buckmaster on the Woolsack for the express purpose of dishing the real journalists who have been making forecasts. Yesterday I heard various expressions of surprise at these two appointments, also at others—Businessman Bonar Law for the Colonies, ex-Chancellor Chamberlain for the India Office, and Mr. Henderson for the Board of Education. But the idea was that it didn't matter what these men were supposed to do so long as what they actually did was to get on with the war. It seems to me that a lot of valuable time would have been saved by the old expedient of putting the names in a hat.

## Winston's Sacrifice.

THE greatest come-down, superficially regarded, is that of Winston Churchill. But surely this brilliant man has never done anything finer than to sink all personal considerations and agree to do his bit right out of the limelight. Incidentally, he sacrifices £2,500 a year in salary. If the National Government as a whole gets to work in that spirit something will have to move before long.

## A Big War Rise.

IF CHURCHILL has come down the balance is preserved by Buckmaster, who has gone up some! A few years ago few people knew who he was; he only came into Parliament on the Liberal tidal-wave of 1906. Now he has got the biggest prize in the legal profession. He will not have the ponderous dignity, the soothing voice, and the philosophic calm of Lord Haldane, for he is of the small and somewhat fiery type.



The office of Censor, too, has tried his temper. *Suaviter in modo* is most decidedly the motto of the Woolsack.

## Expensive Hobby.

THIS MAKING OF Lord Chancellor is an expensive hobby. Now there are three ex-Lord Chancellors with pensions of £5,000 a year each, and when Mr. Asquith retires to that comfortable woolly seat there will be another.

## Money And Men.

I DON'T know whether the curious disparity in Cabinet salaries has struck you. Take the Lord Chancellorship, for instance. Sir Stanley Buckmaster will get £10,000 a year, and from the monetary standard is therefore supposed to be worth as much as Kitchener and Lloyd George together. Sir Edward Carson, as Attorney-General, gets £7,000 and fees, which are very large. He should be worth Bonar Law, Chamberlain and Churchill, with the Prime Minister thrown in. Nobody has ever been able to understand the principle on which Cabinet salaries are based, but the lawyers get the lion's share all the time.

## A Non-Jewish Cabinet.

WITH the exclusion of Mr. Edwin Montagu and Mr. Samuel from the Cabinet, the supreme Council of the nation now contains no Jew, a state of things which has not existed for many years. The Cabinet is now entirely Anglo-Saxon-Celtic. Some people, judging from his name, suppose Sir John Simon to be of Jewish origin. He is the son of a Welsh Congregational minister.

## A Trip in "Black Maria."

A FRIEND who has been spending a few days in Salisbury tells me that he hired a charabanc—every motor in the neighbourhood was booked—to take him and a party to the New Forest. The next morning he saw his charabanc conveying prisoners to the assizes! Apparently he had hired the local Black Maria.

## Kipling's Discoveries.

LIKE EVERYONE who goes to Salisbury, my friend drank beer at the Haunch of Venison, the thirteenth-century inn now kept by Mr. Firmin Bradbeer, a clever local playwright. Some time ago Rudyard Kipling visited the inn and made no end of historical discoveries. One thing that Kipling found was a Judas window, a mediæval contrivance that enables one to spy without being seen. Another was the existence of one of the first iron door-hinges ever made in England. Kipling, although he had never been inside the Haunch of Venison before, knew more about the house than the landlord himself.

## Queen Mary's Birthday.

BY QUEEN MARY'S expressed wish the anniversary of her birthday yesterday was spent very quietly and was totally devoid of any public celebrations. Firing the salute in St. James's Park was entirely dispensed with, though many forgetful people assembled in the Park, and the Horse Guards even turned out at the appointed hour to "keep the ground," until one of the officers remembered the order.

## Message From The Front.

HER MAJESTY received quite a lot of presents, but mostly from members of the Royal Family. The Prince of Wales, who is at the front, and Prince Albert sent messages of congratulation. Their presents were negotiated through another member of the family. The King gave a luncheon party, at which Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria were present.

## A Kindly Thought.

I AM TOLD that one of the primary reasons for dispensing with Royal salutes is in consideration for the wounded soldiers who were lying in hospitals and private houses in the vicinity.

## The Undealt Card.

A GOOD MANY "tail" stories come from the front, but the following one I believe, because the man who told it me is one of the few people who I know are not liars. He arrived at an evacuated German trench, most of the occupants of which had been killed. Four Germans had been playing cards when death came to them, and one was in the act of dealing a card. "I couldn't resist turning the card over to see what it was," said my friend. "It was the ace of spades!"

## The English Waiter.

THE growing habit of providing us with English waiters is entirely patriotic and excellent—it would be still more excellent if the English waiter could contrive to drop a fork without making a noise like a Zeppelin fleet—but it is giving rise to occasional difficulties with menus. I was lunching, and chose a glacé framboise. The waiter made me repeat it twice, and then went away staring at the menu as if I had asked for elephant steaks, or something like that. And the young thing with me said it was my French accent. Of course, the explanations made me so hot that the ice melted—when it did come—almost before I had opened fire.

## Frederic Harrison's Loss.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON will receive a good deal of sympathy on the death of his younger son, Lieutenant C. R. Harrison, of the 2nd Leinster Regiment. Lieutenant Harrison, who was formerly an architect, and in the office of Sir Thomas Jackson, R.A., died of his wounds at Boulogne. Mr. Frederic Harrison is the most famous of all the well-known Frederic Harrisons (some are Frederic). For five-and-twenty years he was President of the English Positivist Committee, and was a Fellow of Wadham College, Oxford, in the 'fifties. He is equally an authority on law, history, political economy, literature and philosophy generally, and for half a century he has written authoritative books on these subjects.



## Entrance Fee For The War—After June 1.

HERE IS THE latest bright idea of members of the Stock Exchange: That an entrance fee should be imposed on any Power which comes into the war after June 1. Rumania is expected to get in before that date.

## Concrete.

VON BUELOW says he hoped to bring about an Italo-Austrian rapprochement on a concrete basis. He will get it now on the concrete basis for a siege gun or two.

## Not Permissible.

ONE paper still writes about Przemysl. Surely that is hardly Permissible.

## Woolsack.

SO THE CENSOR has got the sack.

## A Pretty "High Brow."

NO, THIS IS NOT the member of a beauty chorus or a sylph from the Alhambra revue. It is Miss



Estelle Winwood, who is the leading spirit, with Miss Midge Mackintosh, in the Liverpool Repertory Company, whose season at the Kingsway Theatre I have talked about several times. It was she who conceived the idea of running the company on a Commonwealth basis when the war started, and the success of her scheme has been remarkable.

Miss Winwood, besides being one of the most capable actresses on the English stage, has solved the problem of being connected with an essentially "high-brow" enterprise and looking (and being) charming at the same time.

## Mysticism And "Zider-r-r."

THE FLAY is a strange piece of work, not without its attraction. It is far more mystic and less problematical in the concrete sociological style which Galsworthy at one time seemed to have adopted permanently. The action takes place in a remote part of the West Country, and there is a very realistic crowd of rustics, who call at the village inn for their "Zider-r-r," and dance a barn by the light of the moon.

## The Curate.

IN MANY WAYS they are an unpleasant lot, for they persecuted the Rev. Michael Strangway, the meek and mild curate, just because, their own morals being, presumably, above those of the average country village, he had omitted to divorce his wife when she ran away with another man. "A Bit o' Love" is full of rather mystic poetry, and Mr. William Armstrong, as the curate, gives a wonderful performance.

## Gaby's Lunch.

I CAUGHT SIGHT of Gaby Deslys yesterday morning, driving along in that big black and white car of hers to rehearse at the Alhambra. She takes these rehearsals very seriously, and wild horses, or, rather, wild men, cannot get her out to a meal. She just bolts a few sandwiches out of a luncheon basket whenever there is a minute to spare.

## As Recruiting Officer.

I GATHER that Gaby has been inundated with "resting" professional callers anxious to appear with her. To each youthful male applicant she says: "I have no job for you myself, but you could get one down the road. Where? At the nearest recruiting station." Last week, I hear, she was the means of enrolling over fifty recruits.

## Three Arts.

THE Three Arts Women's Employment Fund is an excellent institution, and I hope it gained suitable benefit from the matinée at the Little Theatre on Tuesday afternoon. But it was a glorious afternoon outside, the theatre was rather empty, and the plays more than rather dull. There were two of them, each in one act, and the author of both was Mr. Robert Vansittart, who wrote some plays a short time ago for the beautiful Ethel Warwick.

## Sir Herbert In The Moonlight.

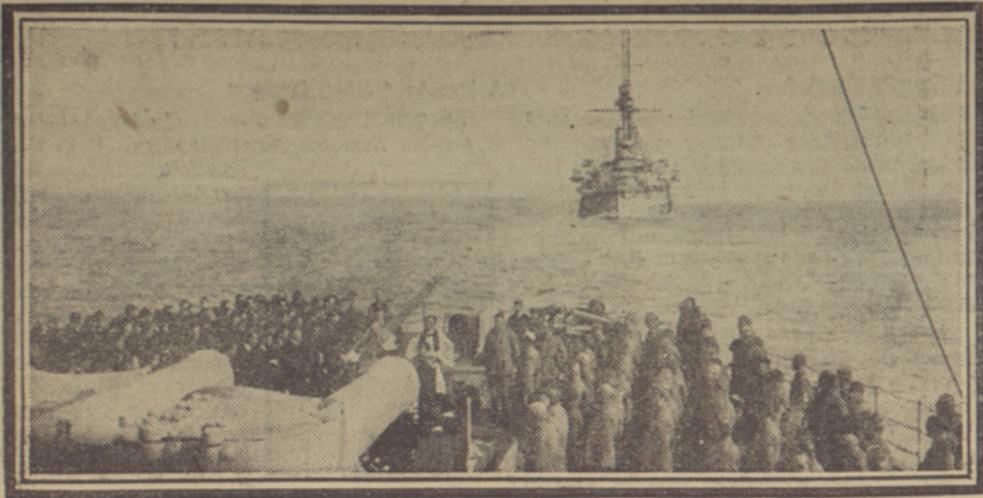
SIR HERBERT TREE works very hard and very late. I happened to be walking along Charles-street last night enjoying the cool night air and "mooning" myself hoarse after the audience had left His Majesty's. A familiar figure emerged from the stage door, and the tones that thousands imitate hailed a taxi. It was Sir Herbert. By the way, the last weeks of "The Right to Kill" are announced. A bad, bad play, my friends!

## Ikons In Tooley-Street.

MANY of the produce merchants of Tooley-street, who deal so largely in Siberian butter and eggs, are now putting little ikons of Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of merchants in the corner over the bureau where the calendar used to stand. It pleases their Russian patrons, and may possibly be a serviceable mascot.

MR. COSSIP.

# THE SOLDIERS' LAST CALL TO PRAYER



The Australians before landing in the Dardanelles paraded for Divine service for the last time aboard one of the British warships. It was a singularly impressive scene.



The passengers in the tender have come back from the Dardanelles, where they were wounded. They have benefited by the sea voyage.

# GREECE'S POPULAR STATESMAN HAS AN OBJECT LESSON.



M. Venezelos (in the centre), the Greek statesman, snapped at the Pyramids during his recent visit to Egypt. The troops assembled there provided him with a striking lesson as to the unity and might of the British Empire.

# THEIR NEW STAGE.



French actors who are now soldiers produced a "revue" in a barn just behind the firing line. The sergeant was quite a captivating Gaby.

# WINSTON ENJOY



Freed of responsibility for the Fleet, Winston is seen center in the Row.

# THE MAN WHO FORGOT.



James Tinsley, the signalman, who admitted at the inquiry on the train disaster that he forgot the local train was on the line.

# SWORD OF HONOR



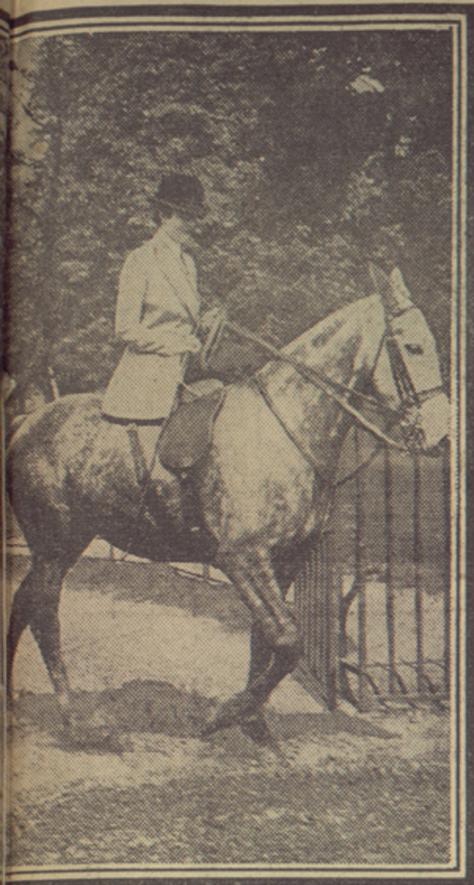
# AN OXFORD BLUE.



Lieut. G. W. Titherington, who has been wounded, was in Oxford's crew last year. He is in the Oxford and Bucks L.I.

Lieut. Orwin, of the Buffs (with his wife), who was yesterday presented with an engraved sword from his old division for 1

# THE CHANGE.



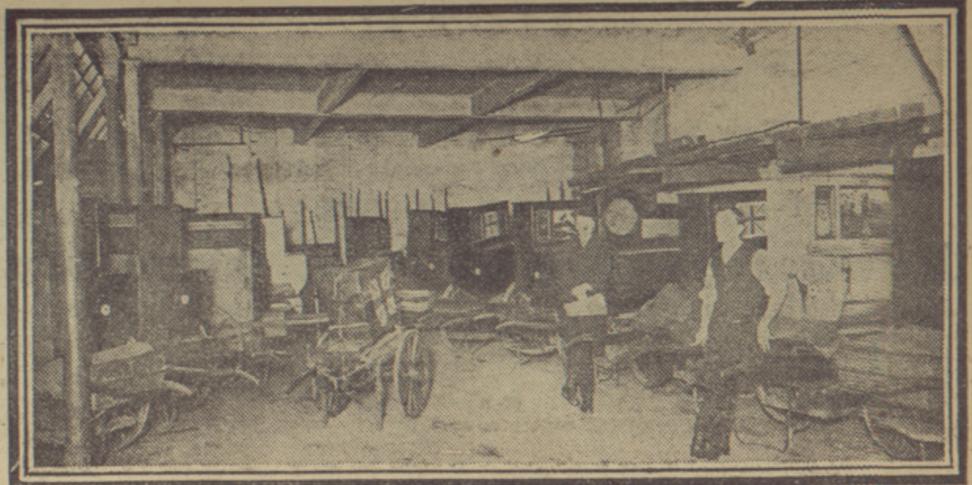
Churchill accompanied his wife for a pleasant ride and wore his favourite hat.

# PARSON'S SACRIFICE



The Rev. Robert Skene, though married and with four children, has exchanged his Norfolk vicarage for a driver's post in the motor transport service.

# ITALY'S FLEET IS READY TO FIGHT.



The barrel-organs are housed in silence instead of making music in London streets. The men who turn the handles are now playing another tune in distant Italy.

# FOR EX-CONSTABLE.



Formerly a police constable in the E Division at Bow-street, was awarded a revolver by Sir Edward Henry as a mark of esteem for his conspicuous bravery in action.

# THE COLOURED BRIGADE.



A coloured man who is going to join the black battalion organised by Edward Wiltshire, a native of Barbados.

# CHANGE BRINGS TITLE.



Mrs. F.E. Smith, whose husband has been made Solicitor-General. The appointment carries a knighthood.



The Italian sailors revel in the prospect of a fight. Here they are taking supplies to a torpedo destroyer on the Grand Canal at Venice.

# TOMMY THINKS A LOT OF HIS LADY DOCTOR.



Dr. Mary Ritchings is attached to the Welsh Red Cross Hospital. Her patients have a great admiration for her ability, and she finds them very obedient.

# Simple Appliance Replaces Truss!

SENT ON TRIAL TO PROVE IT.

**Brooks' New Scientific Appliance—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Affording Instant Relief—Made for Men, Women, or Children.**

**Ruptured People Should Read This Generous Offer.**

For something over thirty years we have been treating Rupture.

It has been a great and useful work, and we are proud of our success.

We have something different in the way of a Rupture Appliance from anything you have ever had.

It makes no difference what you have used, it is not like this appliance. Please remember that it does away with all those things that you



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

find annoying, irritating and uncomfortable in the truss you are now wearing.

This appliance holds the rupture securely and comfortably, allowing perfect freedom of every movement of the body. It has cured hundreds of people in all parts of the world.

It is light, yet strong, weighs only a few ounces, but it cannot slip out of position, and it is as easy to wear as a coat.

We make it for you—to your measure—and send it to you to try, and if for any reason it is not satisfactory, you can send it back and your money will be refunded. Do you know of any other firm or person in the United Kingdom making an offer of this kind?

We can offer the appliance to you on this basis, because we know what it can do. There is no uncertainty—no guesswork—about it at all.

You have the RIGHT to get rid of your truss. Because you are ruptured at present are you willing to stay ruptured? Would it not pay you to investigate the statement that we have something better—vastly better—than any common truss you have ever used?

If you have been wearing common "made-by-the-thousand trusses" ever since you were ruptured, if you have been trying to get rid of your rupture by using salves, oils, or liniments, if you have been discouraged and disheartened and led to believe that there is no help for you, or think that a cure is impossible, then write to us.

If in London, call at our consulting rooms, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, W.C., corner of Portugal Street. Capable attendants for ladies and gentlemen.

### FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co., 851E, Bank Buildings, Kingsway.

(Corner of Portugal Street), London, W.C. Please send me by post, in plain wrapper, the Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Please write plainly.



"Wincarnis' put new life into me."  
—(See the remarkable letter below.)

**When you are WEAK, ANÆMIC, 'NERVY,' 'RUN-DOWN' 'Wincarnis' will give you New Health & New Life.**

When Weakness clouds your life—when Anæmia undermines your health—when "Nerves" create untold misery—when that "Run-down" feeling saps your vitality—then it is that "Wincarnis" proves such a blessing by creating new strength, new blood, new nerve force and new vitality. Because "Wincarnis" possesses a four-fold power. It is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve-Food—all combined in one delicious life-giving beverage. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.



Here is just one instance—out of thousands—of how 'Wincarnis' gives new health and new life.

### Read this Remarkable Letter.

Dear Sirs,  
I feel in duty bound to write and thank you for the wonderful benefit I have derived from your splendid "Wincarnis." For months I have been depressed and nervous, and so weak that I could hardly walk, and felt I wanted to be always sitting or lying down. But your "Wincarnis" has put New Life into me. I can now go about my work with a new vigour that makes my household duties a pleasure, instead of a burden as before. I cannot properly express my gratitude for the grand health your life-giving "Wincarnis" has given me. It is splendid to feel so strong and well. I have told all my neighbours about your wonderful "Wincarnis," and I feel I want to tell the whole world what a splendid tonic and restorative it is.—Yours very gratefully, (Mrs.) C. B. Barnatt.

There! Does not that letter prove that 'Wincarnis' fulfils every claim made for it? Does it not suggest that you, too, would derive new health and new life by taking 'Wincarnis'? All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

### Begin to get well—FREE

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

## Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W261, Wincarnis Works, Norwich. Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Daily Sketch, 27/5/15.

**ALDWYCH.** Nightly at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Musical Comedy at Popular Prices. Gallery 6d., Pit 1s. Booked Seats from 2s.

**AMBASSADORS.** Nightly at 9.0. **ODDS AND ENDS** Revue, by Harry Grattan. (Last 5 performances.) At 8.30, Mme. HANAKO in "OTAKE." Last 2 Matinees To-day and Saturday at 2.30.

**APOLLO.** TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtreys Production. **STRIKING!** By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger. At 8, Mr. Charles Cory. Matinee Sat., at 2.

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

**DUKE OF YORK'S.** To-day at 3.15 and 9 (Last 5 Performances). CHARLES FROHMAN presents Mdlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by THE NEW WORD Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. LAST MATINEES TO-DAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

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

**GARRICK (Ger. 9513).** **YVONNE ARNAUD.** To-day at 2.50 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.37. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Susanne."

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

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

**HIS MAJESTY'S.**—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. EVERY EVENING at 8.30. THE RIGHT TO KILL. Last 2 Weeks. From the French of M. Froude. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Kerzer. HERBERT TREE. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. IRENE VANBRUGH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

**KINGSWAY.** Liverpool Commonwealth Co. To-night at 8.15 (Last 4 Performances). A BIT O' LOVE. By John Galsworthy. MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

**LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.**—Russian, French and Italian Opera, directed by Vladimir Rosing. Saturday next, "PIKOVAYA DAMA (The Queen of Spades)." (First time in England). Prices 10s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open. Holborn 6840.

**LYRIC.** TO-NIGHT at 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.** POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

**ROYALTY.** VEDRENNE AND EADIE. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office (Tel) Ger 3903) 10 to 10.

**ST. JAMES'S.** Sir George Alexander. Sole Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING at 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 Nerve Chapelie Battle, The Italian Army. NIGHTLY at 8.—BRITONS' DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS. The Empire we have to hold.

**SHAFTESBURY.** THE ARCADIAN. TO-NIGHT at 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-NIGHT at 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Matinee Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.

**VAUDEVILLE.** BABY MINE. Evenings at 8.45. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. WEEDON GROSSMITH and IRIS HOY. AT 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

**VARIETIES.** ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Little 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.** ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission, Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

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**ARE YOU LONELY?** Friends either sex found through "Cupid's Messenger." Notices inserted free. Send 3½d. to the Editor—CAIUS PRESS, 3, Wise Old Court, E.C.2.

**BANG!**

Cyclists can't get rid of Zeppelins by fitting

# DUNLOPS

but they can eliminate another cause of explosions, both of tyres and temper, i.e., the cheap and nasty tyre.

# What Women Are Doing:

Charity Plays At The Little Theatre—Try My New Cake—Motherhood Matinee.

**LADY ASSHETON-SMITH** is having her yacht *Amalthea* prepared for patrol service, and a great number of other yachts which at this time would be getting ready for Cowes are being equipped for Red Cross work. Sir Wyndham Murray is fitting out his *Cecilia*, which will be used for taking wounded officers at Netley Hospital and Osborne House Convalescent Home for cruises in the Solent.

## Famous Singer And Beauty.

Mme. Ratmirova, who is to appear at the London Opera House during the forthcoming



MME. RATMIROVA.  
—(Rita Martin.)

Russian season, is distinguished not only by reason of the charming quality of her voice, but also on account of her very considerable personal attractions. She has won the "Prize of Beauty" from the Academy of Arts, an honour that does not rank merely with the ordinary prizes given at an English beauty show, but is a genuine and dignified selection of a body of distinguished artists of a type of feminine loveliness that is regarded as being as near perfection as possible. Mme. Ratmirova is to appear in "La Pique Dame" when that work receives its second performance.

## Critics Of Their Husbands' Acting.

I enjoyed the matinee on Tuesday afternoon at the Little Theatre, in aid of the Three Arts Women's Employment Fund, but was sorry to find such a poor audience. There were two little one-act plays and a "turn" by Miss Jean Sterling Mackinlay. Miss Mackinlay sang six old songs and an encore with exquisite taste. Her movements and her singing of old English and Irish ballads reminded one of Yvette Gilbert. Miss Mackinlay is, you know, a daughter of Madame Antoinette Sterling.

The first little play, entitled "Romance," by Robert Vansittart, was interesting, if a little amateurish. Mr. Harcourt Williams spoke and looked exactly like Martin Harvey in "The Only Way." I noticed Priscilla Countess of Annesley, who was in the stalls, looking very charming in black with touches of white, had brought her daughter, Lady Constance Malleson, whose husband took the part of Charles IX. in the little comedy "Foolery." I also admired Mrs. Owen Nares, who came to see her clever husband in the same play.

## Beautiful Welsh Estate.

Lady Lisburne is at present staying at "Crosswood," near Aberystwyth, the Lisburnes' beautiful estate in Wales. Lady Lisburne is not in very good health, and it is, therefore, a great comfort to have her husband, who has been invalided home from the front, and also her sister-in-law, Lady Enid Drummond, staying with her.

## Paris Buffet For Tommies.

For the benefit of our soldiers passing through Paris a new canteen is being run by the Women's Emergency Corps at the Gare du Nord Station.

## FOR THINNESS AND A RUN-DOWN NERVOUS CONDITION.

### A FEW SIMPLE DIET HINTS WHICH RENDER PATENT MEDICINES UNNECESSARY.

Most thin people, and especially women, are also sufferers from weak and nervous conditions to a greater or less extent, although this fact may not always be realised. The two states are very closely related, for the nerves directly control the entire digestive and assimilative system, and therefore when one's nerve force is depleted the body is deprived of proper nourishment.

Contrary to general belief, this weakened condition does not call for the use of patent medicines, stimulants, tonics, or other medicines. Simply help the body to help itself by taking a concentrated food which does not tax the stomach and which acts as a restorative, nourishing and revitalizing agent for the nerves. Ordinary phormoid, which any chemist can supply in 20-grain tablets, will supply just the flesh producing and nerve nourishing elements which are lacking from the ordinary diet. Taking one of these tablets with meals three times daily, also being careful to avoid acidulous foods or liquids, will always cause a gradual increase of weight, usually averaging from three to five pounds a week. Chemists usually sell phormoid in small boxes containing about two weeks' supply, and one of these boxes should prove more than sufficient to convince the most sceptical, for there is no denying the evidence presented by scale and tape measure.—Adv't.

This canteen is open night and day, with 68 beds for those who have hours to wait for a train, and an infirmary ward in charge of a doctor and nurse for cases of illness, a rest room where the men can write letters and see the English papers, and tubs with hot and cold water laid on for a wash and shave, which to an Englishman is always a great comfort. All places of refreshment in Paris are closed at 8 p.m., so the canteen is much appreciated. Tea and other non-alcoholic drinks are supplied, and food. The difficulty of refreshing our Indian troops is solved by providing boiled eggs and oranges for them. The Women's Emergency Corps are appealing for tea, sugar, bars of chocolate, tinned meat, sardines, jam, and, of course, tobacco, which will be most gratefully received at 8, York-place, Baker-street, W., marked "Canteen."

## Worth A Second Visit.

I paid a return visit to the Gaiety to see "To-night's the Night," and enjoyed it very much more on second acquaintance. George Grossmith is really good, and I do like his shepherd's plaid suit, white waistcoat and Leander tie!

The dance in the second act by Dolly Mewse and Harry Singer is quite excellent. There were a number of well-dressed people in the audience, and vieux rose taffeta coats, with or without pierrot frills, were on my right hand and on my left. Margaret Cooper, in sea-green chiffon and black velvet bands, sat near me in a box. It is really a splendid entertainment, and I was sorry to see so poor a "house."

## Mme. Sherwin's Discovery.

That indefatigable teacher of singing, Mme. Amy Sherwin, has, I hear, discovered an exceptionally gifted pupil, who is to appear at some of her teacher's forthcoming concerts at the Steinway Hall. The credit of Mme. Sherwin's pupils being such a success is largely due to the system of training which insists on fresh air and commonsense in breathing and diction. At these concerts Mme. Sherwin is to lecture, or as she prefers it, to "talk," on singing. Those who have heard her know that she can "talk" on her own subject with a humour that is too often absent from lectures on the art of song.

## Another "In-Aid-Of."

One of the most interesting charity performances will be held at the Haymarket Theatre on Tuesday in aid of "The Women's League of Service." To the host of names of well-known artistes appearing is added Miss Laurette Taylor and Miss Mabel Russell. There are to be a series of living pictures designed by Mr. Byam Shaw, in which Miss Ellaline Terriss and her little daughter, Betty, will represent "The Dancing Lesson."



BETTY HICKS.  
—(L.N.A.)

## A Home-Dressmaker's Find.

It is the home-dressmaker of long experience who knows just where to go for good value in materials. I went with one the other day in search of a length of gorgeous brocade for an evening cloak, and a good-looking bit of satin with which to line it. She led me to Liberty's, and we were soon choosing the brocade from among an assortment of lovely designs and colourings. For 15s. 9d. a yard, 46 inches wide, we found the most delightful fabric, in lapis lazuli blue and dull gold brocade. A heavy "Amora" satin, in wonderful shades, was to be had for 9s. 6d. a yard, and a still cheaper "Icira" satin was just perfect at 6s. 11d.

## Can Heal Men And Horses.

Lady Isabel Margesson and the Countess of Plymouth are collecting gifts of all kinds for the Serbian hospitals. I now hear that Dr. Elsie Ingalls, who went out to Kragujevatz to take the place of Dr. Emma Soltau as surgeon-in-chief to the First Serbian Unit of the Scottish Women's Field Hospitals for Foreign Service, has arrived safely. Dr. Soltau has been very ill indeed. It needed much pains and infinite pluck and bitter experience to carry on the work which cost Dr. Ross her life, and the strain proved too great in the end. So Dr. Soltau is taking a rest.

Meanwhile, the First Serbian Hospital is to have an administrator in the person of the Hon. Evelina Haverfield, who went out to Serbia with Dr. Ingalls. Mrs. Haverfield is a great authority on horses, and was placed in charge of a veterinary rest camp during the Boer War. She did wonders there, and received official

thanks for her work. This is not surprising, since she comes of a clever stock, being a descendant of the great lawyer, Lord Abinger. One of her sisters is an M.D.

## Novelist's Soldier Sons.

I met Lieut. Ronald Frankau, up for a few days' leave. He is, you know, the youngest son of Frank Danby, who is still very far from well. I am sorry to say. Lieut. Frankau is in the cycling corps of the Royal Berkshires, and is hoping to go to the front early next month. Both his brothers are serving their king and country.

## Dublin Women Unionists.

The Dowager Countess of Pembroke lent the grounds of her beautiful residence, Mount Merrion, Co. Dublin, to the Dublin Women's Unionist Club for their Empire Day celebrations. Lady Arnott presided at a meeting during the afternoon. The band of the Royal Irish Rifles played on the lawn, and the motor ambulance which the club had presented to the War Office was on view. A message of regret was received from the Earl of Meath saying he was unable to be present owing to the illness of Lady Meath who is in Italy.

## A New Cake.

This is a very delicious cake. I strongly recommend it: 8ozs. flour, 6ozs. of butter, 5ozs. of castor sugar, 4 eggs, 4ozs. of grated chocolate, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, ½ teaspoonful of vanilla essence. Cream the butter, mix in the sugar and flour, add the eggs well beaten and beat the mixture well. Stir the chocolate lightly in, adding the vanilla and baking powder. Line a tin with buttered paper and bake in a hot oven for about 1 hour.

Icing for the above: ½ lb. of icing sugar, 1oz. grated chocolate, ½ teaspoonful vanilla essence, 3 dessertspoonfuls of warm water. Put all into a saucepan and melt over the fire until it is the consistency of thick cream, then pour over the cake. It must not boil, or it will not have a nice appearance.

## I'd Like To See This.

I hear that Gertie de S. Wentworth James, whose novels you have enjoyed, of course, has attained the distinction of having one of her books filmed. It is "The Devil's Profession," and as it caused a lot of talk when it came out it should make an awfully good picture show.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.  
MISS G. WHEELER (Newport).—Write to the Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.  
E. M. SHAW (Abbey View, Co. Clare).—Write to the above address.

## CAN YOU DRESS A DOLL?

### Accomplishments By Which Women May Help The Wounded.

CAN you knit a golf coat, or thread a bead chain, or dress a doll? Any one of these accomplishments might bring you a valuable prize, besides enabling you to help the wounded, for they are all considered in the thirty-three classes of the *Daily Sketch* Patriotic Needlework competition.

£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.

Competitors are requested to read the rules carefully before entering their work or making unnecessary queries. All inquiries made after the entering of work should be accompanied by the number of the entrance form, and these inquiries cannot be answered unless a stamped addressed envelope accompanies them.

COUPON for  
**DAILY SKETCH**  
**£1,000 PATRIOTIC**  
**NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.**

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Manufacturers of the above and also

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TWO HOURS MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5d.

## WEAK EYES

### How To Make Them Strong

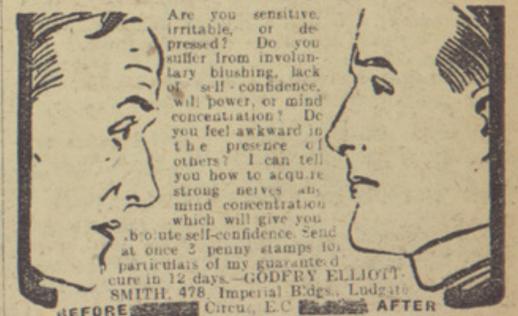


Send at once for illustrated family handbook, "How to Preserve the Eyesight," and learn the way to cure Eye Inflammation, Cold, Styes, Ulcers, Sores, Watery Eyes, Weak Eyes after measles, etc., and all other affections of eyes, eyelids, or eyelashes. Contains the history from 1596 until now of that famous old English remedy, Singleton's Eye Ointment, that has been working marvelous cures for more than three centuries. Of all Chemists, in ancient pedestal pots, 2s., but, remember, it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free for postal order. Postage abroad extra. To obtain book free send to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth-rd., London, S.E. Mention the *Daily Sketch*.

## HAVE YOU SEEN THE "TINS WITH TABS"?

It's a most ingenious invention. You just pull the tab outwards and upwards, and loose comes the lid. The tab is fitted to Day & Martin's Boot Polish, Floor Polish, Grate Polish, and Paste Metal Polish. You get a far better polish—made by the famous old British firm of Day & Martin—and you do away with all the bother of tins that get stuck. The "Tins with Tabs" are an exclusive speciality of Day & Martin's. Send a 1d. stamp for one of the "Tins with Tabs," stating the polish you need, or four stamps for the set of four, to Day & Martin, Ltd., Daymar Works, Carpenters-road, Stratford, London, E.—Adv't.

## ARE YOU NERVOUS?



Are you sensitive, irritable, or depressed? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, lack of self-confidence, will power, or mind concentration? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? I can tell you how to acquire strong nerves and mind concentration which will give you about self-confidence. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days.—GODFREY ELLIOTT SMITH, 478, Imperial Bldgs., Ludgate Circus, E.C. BEFORE AFTER

## HEALTH RESORTS.

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

BUXTON—Radio-active Waters for Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. Magnificent Peak Country. Bracing air. Golf, Tennis, Theatres, Gardens, Children's Gymnasia, etc. Guide Free from Secretary, Information Department V., Buxton.

## MONEY TO LEND.

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

Absolute private advances to all employed at Banks, Insurance, Civil Service, Clerks, etc. No sureties or delay. 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.

£5 TO £5,000 Lent: interest 1s. 6d. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write: B.S. LYLE, Ltd., 85, New Oxford-st., W.

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78, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C. Call or write here for Loans on Simple Note of Hand. Est. 50 years, may be relied on for fair dealings. No fees or ex. before loan granted. £10, £20, £30, £50, £100, to £1,000 promptly lent without deductions, repayable 1-5 years. The oldest and most reliable office. LONDON AND PROVINCES DISCOUNT CO. LTD.

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Throughout the present campaign our brave Soldiers have found CHERRY BLOSSOM DUBBIN a true "Friend in Need." Rubbed upon the feet, as well as upon the Boots, it prevents soreness. Prepared by Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.—Adv't.

## NATIONAL SERVICE IS THE W.S.P.U.'s DEMAND.

### Mrs. Pankhurst Offers Organisers To The Government.

#### MARTIAL LAW NECESSARY.

"We are going to call upon our women to prepare for war service and to place themselves at the disposal of the new Government."

Mrs. Pankhurst, the head of the W.S.P.U., made this statement to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday in the course of an interview.

"I think the time has now come for national service, and when we have our War Babies Meeting at the London Palladium on June 3 I shall speak to that effect and call upon our women to prepare themselves for war service."

"I think the country should be roused to realise the importance of the situation by a declaration of martial law and the mobilisation of the whole country—men and women alike—for war service."

#### THE COUNTRY READY.

"I believe that the country is ready for national service, and all the people want is to be told what to do. Now we have a non-party Government with men in it of widely divergent views I think it will be possible for our union to do something to help. We are experts in organisation, and if the Government will give us any organisation work to do we will be pleased to undertake it."

"We can also help to create the right sort of feeling among the people. This is not the time for a feeling of criticism but for a feeling of readiness to help. When we, who in times gone by have been the implacable critics of the Government, say this, we hope the statement will have some weight."

#### THE STIFF UPPER LIP.

### Why Britons Should Face Their Ordeal In The National Spirit.

The British people are continually being warned about the perils of undue optimism. As a nation we are told that we are not troubled enough over the war, and that in order to make us realise that the fate of the Empire is at stake, all places of entertainment should be closed and all kinds of amusement forbidden. Then, we are assured, the nation would realise it had serious business on hand.

Then, on the other hand, we are told there are dangers in pessimism, and that we must be more cheerful.

Sir James Yoxall, M.P., discusses both points of view in an article written for the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. He expresses his opinions very vigorously, for instance, on the question of whether the theatres should be closed, and whether the ordinary round of pleasure-making should be curtailed.

Sir James explains what he considers to be the national spirit; it is best expressed in his striking phrase, "The stiff upper lip—that can smile."

There will be many other articles of first-rate interest in the next issue of the *Sunday Herald*; the best pages for women, and the most readable gossip.

And there will be another wonderful series of exclusive war photographs.

#### THE TRAMWAY STRIKE COLLAPSE.

Several hundred more cars were running in London yesterday than any morning since the trouble began, and on practically all the routes there was some attempt at a regular service during the busiest hours.

London flour millers yesterday reduced the price of "town households" by 1s. to 53s.

DESMOND (*Empire*).—23 7 5 10 7 24 16 3 19 17 4 16 3 5 18 2 7 16 25 7—20 7 11 10 11 5.

#### GENTS' SUITS AND £10 FREE!

You can have a Suit or Trousers absolutely free, readers, if you can wear a small hole in six months! Besides, £10 are being given away! There is a remarkable Holeproof Cloth that will not wear out or tear, and yet looks exactly as £3 and £4 tweeds and serges, discovered by the Holeproof Clothing Co., 56B, Theobald's Road, London, W.C. It is amazing, yet a Gent's Suit costs only 14s. 9d.; Breeches 6s., or Trousers merely 4s. 6d., guaranteed for six months' solid, hard, grinding wear, and if smallest hole appears another is given free! It costs readers only a postcard to send to them for free cloth samples, self-measure form, and fashions. Also particulars of free £10 notes! Send a postcard to-day before holiday rush, but mention *Daily Sketch*.—Adv't.

#### EXHIBITIONS.

#### WAR EXHIBITION, 1915.

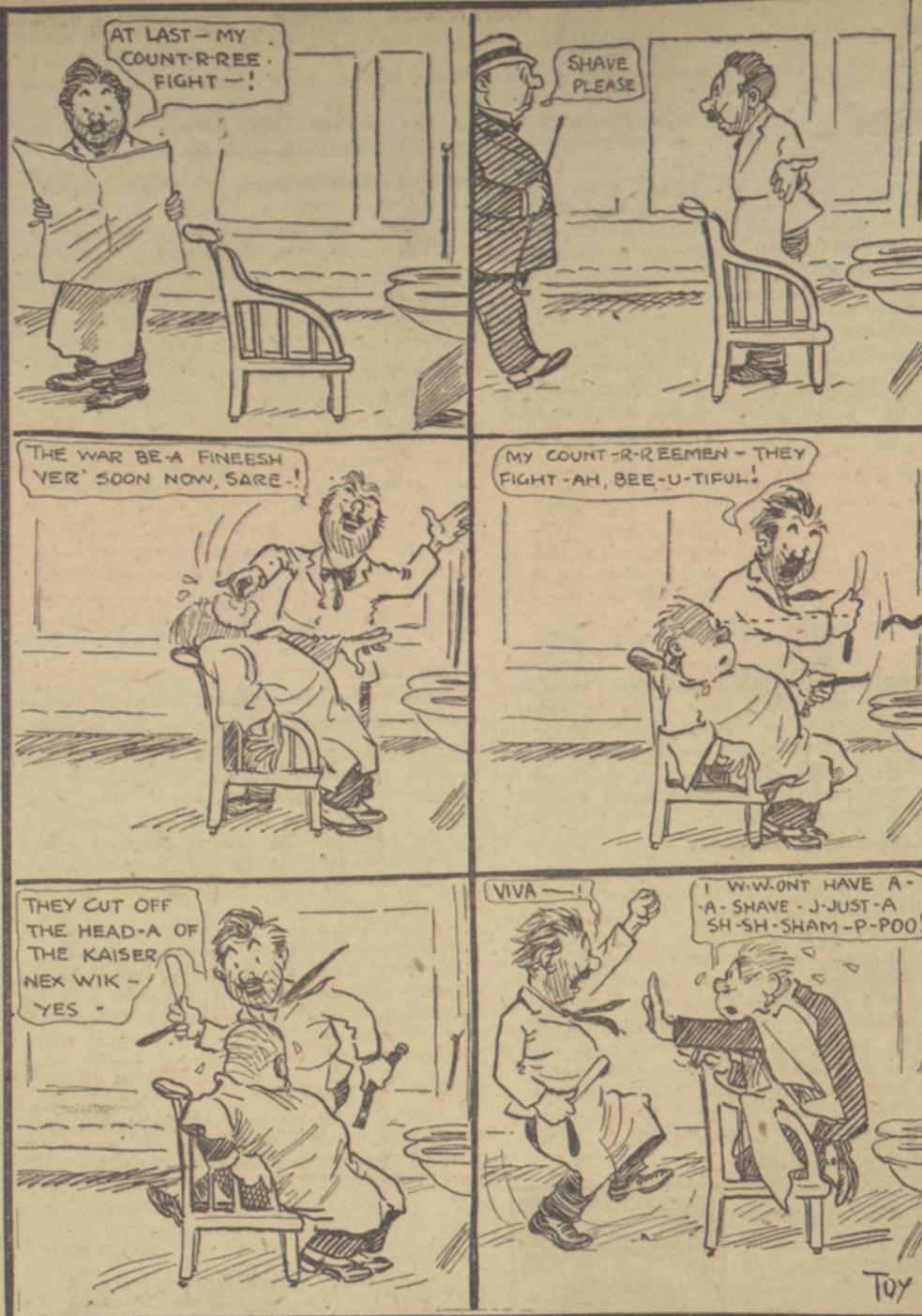
PRINCE'S SKATING CLUB,  
Knightsbridge, London, S.W.

JUNE TO OCTOBER.

In aid of the Belgian Red Cross Anglo-Belgian Committee.  
Patroness: H.M. the Queen of the Belgians.

The Honorary Organising Secretary begs to inform the Public that anyone having War Trophies or other interesting Exhibits of any description and wishing to lend them should write at once to him at the London Chamber of Commerce, 97, Cannon Street. All loan exhibits will be well covered by Insurance Against Theft, Fire, etc. It is felt that everyone will be willing to lend any articles of interest in order to make the Exhibition a great success in view of the object for which it is created.

## WHY JONES DID NOT HAVE A SHAVE.



#### MONEY FOR CIGARETTES.

### Appeal To Readers To Help Men At The Front.

Day after day the *Daily Sketch* receives letters from men of the Expeditionary Forces. There is never a lament that folk at home are forgetting them—or hardly ever. But there does run through them a real note of hunger for the one thing which more than anything else can keep our soldiers in the best of heart—his cigarette.

Every cigarette for Tommy means a smile. Every smile means that something nasty is going to happen to a German. Think of that—and act accordingly.

To-day's list of contributions:—  
£1.—P. J. T., South Croydon. 17s. 9d.—Employees, J. and W. McNaught, St. George's Foundry, Rochdale. 10s.—M. M. M.: Staff, Coburn and Co., Ltd., per Seret. Watts, Commissionaire (3rd con.). 9s.—Hans Renold, Ltd., Burrage Auto Dept. (53rd con.). 8s. 6d.—Mech. Staff, W. Vernon and Sons, London. 8s. 3d.—Employees, Patent File and Tool Co., Ltd., London. 6s.—Mr. and Mrs. Sauer, Colombo, Ceylon. 5s. 6d.—Valois, Maghull. 5s.—Kitchen Staff, Swearing Club, Officers' Mess, 10th Cavalry Reserve, Curragh; J. Jones, Sheffield; Senior IV, Pupils, Grango School, Alloa. 4s.—Sophia James and Others, London, W. 5s. 2d.—Chadburn's Four Woodheads (19th fortnightly con.). 1s.—Mrs. Campion, Herne Hill.

#### MEN WHO WILL LIMIT THE DRINKS.

### Central Board For Munitions And Transport Areas.

The Government announced last night the names of the gentlemen who are to compose the Central Control Board (Liquor Traffic) to deal with the drink problem in the munitions, transport and camp areas under the powers of the Defence of the Realm Amendment (No. 3) Act.

They are:—  
Lord d'Abernon (chairman).  
Major Waldorf Astor, M.P.  
Mr. Neville Chamberlain.  
Mr. E. R. Cross (ex-president of the Justices' Association).  
Mr. John Denny, J.P. (of Denny and Co., engineers, Dumbarton).  
Mr. John Hodge, M.P.  
Sir William Lever.  
Sir George Newman (principal medical officer, Board of Education).  
Mr. John Pedder, C.B. (Home Office).  
Mr. R. R. Scott (Admiralty).  
Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P.  
Mr. W. Towle (recently manager of hotels, Midland Railway).

Lord d'Abernon, formerly Sir Edgar Vincent, M.P., is chairman of the Dominions Royal Trade Commission and a trustee of the National Gallery. He represented Exeter in Parliament as a Unionist in 1899-05.

#### FATE OF THE DERBY.

### Epsom Grand Stand Association Denies Newmarket Rumour.

The *Daily Sketch* is informed by the Epsom Grand Stand Association that there is no truth in the rumour that the Derby will be run at Newmarket instead of at Epsom this year.

#### RACING IN IRELAND.

The Irish Jockey Club yesterday issued a statement to the effect that it had decided to continue racing in Ireland for the present. The members of the club authorise the stewards to suspend racing on any intimation from the Government that it interfered with the public service.

#### WELLS IN MINERS' BATTALION.

### Remarkable Boxing Decision: Jeff Smith "Disqualified For Life."

Ex-Bombardier Billy Wells has joined the Second Rhondda Valley Miners' Battalion of the Welsh Regiment. He is at present training at Brighton for next Monday's match with Dick Smith at the Black Friars Ring.

Fred Delaney, the noted boxer, of Bradford, has also enlisted. His brother, Jerry, belongs to the Sportsman's Battalion.

"Mr. 'Snowy' Baker disqualified Smith for life" is an addition by the Central News to a message from Sydney concerning a contest between Jeff Smith, America, and d'Arcy, Australia, for the middle-weight championship of the world. D'Arcy won on a foul, and in addition to the above-mentioned remarkable decision, Mr. Baker handed Smith's share of the gate money, £500, to the Patriotic Fund.

## GERMANY'S INSOLENT REPLY TO AMERICAN NOTE.

### Another U.S.A. Steamer Torpedoed Off The Irish Coast.

#### WHAT WILL PRESIDENT WILSON SAY NOW?

Germany has made an unexpected reply to the U.S.A. Note of protest against the murder of American citizens by submarines.

An American steamer, the *Nebraskan* (4,400 tons), bound from Liverpool to Delaware, was torpedoed on Tuesday night off the Irish coast, adding one more to the list of outrages for which President Wilson said he will hold the Kaiser's Government to "strict accountability."

It is stated that the *Nebraskan's* crew was ordered to leave the steamer, but as she did not founder from the effects of the torpedo the men again boarded the steamer, and endeavoured to navigate her, with her forehold full of water, back to Liverpool, from which port she sailed two days ago.

#### THE FOURTH VICTIM.

This is the fourth American vessel attacked by the Germans. The first was the sailing ship *William P. Frye*, which was destroyed by the armed liner *Kronprinz Wilhelm* off the east coast of South America.

The second was the *Standard Oil* tanker *Cushing*, which had bombs dropped on her bulwarks off the Dutch coast on April 28.

Then followed the attack on the steamer *Gullflight*, which was torpedoed off Scilly, with the result that the captain afterwards died from shock.

#### STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING.

### Petition To Shut Up "House" On Summer Saturdays.

Members of the Stock Exchange were more occupied yesterday with a petition for closing the "House" on as many Saturdays as possible during the summer months than with ordinary business. The public are still shy, and the banks and finance houses are for ever turning out stock as opportunity arises.

American securities were all lowered, but there was practically no business doing in them. Canadian Pacific shares fell back to 167½.

The trend of Home Railway stocks was downwards, small offers finding no willing buyers. Brighton Deferred was lowered to 60½ and North-Western to 112.

In the Miscellaneous markets Brazilian Traction shares fell back to 51. "Shells" were unaffected by the increase in the dividend of the Royal Dutch Company, which makes 49 per cent. for the year, against 48 per cent. for 1914.

Among Kaffirs Modderfontein further improved, closing at 14½ buyers, while Geduld were bid for at 28s. 6d.

Some distinctly satisfactory traffic returns were published by Argentine railways, but without affecting the prices of the companies' stocks.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 8 to 11 down; Egyptian 10 down.

#### READY FOR THE ZEPPELIN RAID.

The City Police are taking the necessary precautions to protect their officers and men from the effects of poisonous bombs should London receive the unwelcome attentions of enemy aircraft.

Although the police are not being served out with respirators, each station in the district has been supplied with a large stock as a precautionary measure.

#### SILLY SEASON AS USUAL.

GIBRALTAR, Wednesday.

During a thunderstorm in the vicinity yesterday a cloud belched forth millions of tiny frogs, which had evidently been sucked up from a lake 20 miles away. The ground was positively swarming with them.—Reuter.

#### HOW TO GET RID OF CATARRH.

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness, or head noises go to your chemist and get 1 oz. of Parmitin (double strength), add to it ½ pint of hot water, and 4 oz. of granulated sugar. Take one dessert-spoonful four-times a day.

This will often bring instant relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils will open, breathing become easy, and the mucus stops dropping into the throat.

It is easy to make, tastes pleasant, and costs little. Everyone who has catarrh should give this treatment a trial. You will find it is just what you need.

# "A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

## Ander's Errand Of Friendship.

"All right, Klara, I'll do my best. We can but pray that I shall find my lord at home, in which case I can be back in twenty minutes. I'll pick up a friend or even two when I return, as then we can all walk into the tap-room together. It won't be so conspicuous as if I came in alone. What is the time now?" he asked.

She went to the partition door, opened it and peeped into her father's room.

"Just ten minutes to nine," she said; "father will have gone by the time you come back."

"That'll be as well, won't it?" he concluded, as he finally turned to go. "If you are not in the tap-room when I come back, what shall I do with the key?"

She pointed to a small brass tray which stood on the table in among the litter of bottles, glasses, mugs and tobacco-jars.

"Just on there," she said, "then if I come into the room later, I can see it there at a glance; and oh! what a relief it will be!"

The colour had come back to her cheeks. Indeed, she felt marvellously cheerful now and reassured. She knew that Ander would fulfil his share of the bargain, and the heavy cloud of trouble and of terror would be permanently lifted from her within the next half-hour.

In her usual, light-hearted, frivolous way she blew a kiss to Ander. But the young man, without looking again on her, had already opened the door, and the next moment he had gone out into the dark night on his errand of friendship.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### "I Go Where I Shall Be More Welcome."

In the meanwhile, in the barn time had been flying along on the wings of enjoyment. Ever since six o'clock, when vespers were well over and the gipsies had struck up the first csárdás, merry feet had been tripping it almost incessantly.

It is amazing what a capacity the young Hungarian peasant—man or woman—has for footing the national dance. With intervals of singing and of gossiping these young folk in the barn had been going on for over three hours.

And they were not even beginning to get tired. To the Hungarian peasants, be it remembered, the csárdás is not merely a dance, though they enjoy the movement, of course, the exhilaration and the excitement of the music, just as all healthy young animals would enjoy gambolling on a meadow; there is a deeper meaning to these children of the plains in the sweet, sad strains of their songs and in the mazes and intricacies of their dance.

They put their whole life, their entire sentiment for country and sweetheart, in the music and in the dance, and the music and the dance give outward expression to their feelings, speak in the language of poetry which they feel well enough, but which their untutored tongue cannot frame.

A Hungarian peasant in sorrow or distress will probably, like his Western prototype, seek to drown his grief in drink; far be it from his chronicler's mind to suggest that his sentiments are more elevated than those of the peasantry of other nations, or his morality more sound. He will get drunk, too, like men of other nations, but he will do it to the accompaniment of music. The gipsy band must be there, when he is in trouble or in joy—one or two fiddles, perhaps a clarinet, always a cimbalom—just these few instruments to play his favourite songs. They don't ease his sorrow, but they help to soothe it by bringing tears to his eyes and softening the bitterness of his grief.

And in joy he will invariably dance; when he is in love he will dance, for the csárdás helps him to explain to the girl whom he loves exactly what he feels for her. And she understands. One csárdás will reveal to a Hungarian village maid the state of her lover's heart far more clearly than do all the whisperings behind hedges in more civilised lands.

### The Bridegroom's Duty.

It was in the csárdás five years ago that Elsa had learned from Ander how much he loved her; it was during the mazes of the dance that she was able to overcome her shyness and tell him mutely that she loved him in return.

And now it was in the csárdás that she was bidding farewell to-day to her girlhood and to the companions of her youth; to Jenő and Mórítz, who had loved her ardently and hopelessly these past two years, and who must henceforth become to her mere friends. It was in the turns and the twirls, with the wild music marking step, that she conveyed all that there was in her simple heart of regret for the past and cheerful anticipation for the future.

Elsa was a perfect dancer; it was a joy to have her for a partner, and she was indefatigable this afternoon. It seemed as if living fire was in her blood, her cheeks glowed, her eyes shone like dark blue stars; she gave herself neither rest nor respite. Determined to enjoy every minute of the day, she had forcibly put behind her the sorrowful incidents of the afternoon. She would not remember and she would not think.

Ander was not here, and as the spirit of music and of dancing crept more and more into her brain she almost got to the stage of believing that his appearance to-day had only been a dream. Nor would she look to see if Erős Béla were here.

She knew that he had gone off soon after dancing began. He had slipped away quietly, and at first no one had noticed his absence. He had always professed a lofty contempt for gipsy music and for the csárdás, a contempt which has of late come into fashion in Hungary among the upper classes, and has unfortunately been aped by those whose so-called education has only succeeded in obliterating the fine national spirit of the past without having the power to graft more modern Western culture into this Oriental race.

Erős Béla belonged to this same supercilious set, and had made many enemies by his sarcastic denun-

ciations of things that were almost thought sacred in Marosfalva. It was, therefore, quite an understood thing that the moment a csárdás was struck up Erős Béla at once went to seek amusement elsewhere.

Of course to-day was a very different occasion from the more usual village entertainments. To-day he should have thought of nothing but his fiancée's pleasure. She was over-fond of dancing, and looked a picture when she danced. It was clearly a bridegroom's duty, in these circumstances, to stand by and watch his fiancée with all the admiration that should be filling his heart.

### To-day Her Servant: To-morrow—

After the wedding, if he disapproved of the csárdás, why of course he could forbid his wife to dance it, and there would be an end of the matter. To-day he was still the groom, the servant of his fiancée—to-morrow only would he become her master.

But everyone was so intent upon enjoyment that a long time went by before gossip occupied itself exclusively with Erős Béla's absence from his pre-nuptial feast. When once it began it raged with unusual bitterness. The scandal during the banquet was being repeated now. Béla was obviously sitting in the taproom of the inn, flirting with the Jewess, when he should have been in attendance on his bride.

Elsa could not help but hear the comments that were being made by all the mothers and fathers and older people who were not dancing, and who, therefore, had plenty of leisure for talk. All the proprieties were being outraged—so it was declared—and Elsa, who might have married so well at one time, was indeed now an object of pity.

She hated to hear all this talk, and felt hideously ashamed that people should be pitying her. Vainly did she try to get some measure of comfort from her mother. Kapus Irma, irritated by the looks of commiseration which were being levelled at her daughter, dubbed the latter a fool for not having the sense to know how to keep her bridegroom by her side.

It was past eight o'clock before Béla put in an appearance at all.

A csárdás was in full swing. The compact group of dancers was crowded round the musicians' platform, for the csárdás can only be properly danced under the very bow—as it were—of the gipsy leader. The barn looked gaily lighted up with oil-lamps swinging down from the rafters above, and it had been most splendidly decorated for the occasion with festoons of paper flowers and tricolour flags. Petticoats and ribbons were flying, little feet in red leather boots were kicking up clouds of dust.

There was no moon to-night, the sky was heavy with clouds, so the village street had been very dark. Erős Béla blinked as he entered the barn, so dazzling did the picture present itself to his gaze.

### His Guests' Indifference.

And there was such an atmosphere of merriment and of animation about the place that instinctively Béla's thoughts flew back to the dismal and dingy little taproom whence he had just come, with a few drunken fellows sprawling in corners and Leopold Hirsch's ugly face leering out of the shadows.

Here everyone was gay and good-tempered. The gipsies scraped their fiddles till one would have thought their arms would break, the young people danced, the men shouted and sang. It was a pandemonium of giddiness and music and laughter.

And Béla, as he blinked and looked upon the scene, remembered that he had paid for it all. He had paid for the hire of the barn, the music and the lighting; he had paid for the lavish supper which would be served presently. And as he had had more silviorium to drink in the tap-room than was altogether good for the clearness of his brain, he fell to thinking that he ought now to be received and welcomed with all the deference which his lavishness deserved. He thought that the young people should have left off dancing when he appeared, and should have greeted him, as they would undoubtedly have greeted his lord the Count, had the latter deigned to come.

And what, after all, was my lord on such an occasion in comparison with the donor of the feast?

Even Elsa—though she must, of course, have seen him—did not stop in her senseless gyrations. She was dancing with Barna Mórítz—the mayor's youngest son and a splendid dancer—and the two young people went on twirling and twisting and flirting and laughing just as if he—the real host—had not been there.

Enraged at all this indifference, this want of recognition of his dignity, he elbowed his way through the dense group of spectators which formed a phalanx round the dancers. The wide and voluminous petticoats of the women formed a veritable hedge through which he had to scramble and to push. As the people recognised him they gave him pleasant greetings, for the Hungarian peasant is by nature kindly and something of an opportunist; there was no occasion to quarrel openly with Erős Béla, who was rich and influential.

But he paid no heed either to the greetings or to the whispered comments that followed in their wake. He just felt that he was the master of this place, and he meant everyone else to know and acknowledge this fact. So he strode up to the exigant and ordered them peremptorily to draw this interminable csárdás to an end; it had lasted quite long enough, he said, and the girls looked a sight with their crimson, perspiring faces; he was not going to have such vulgar goings-on at any of his wedding feasts.

The gipsy leader never thought of disobeying, of course; it was the *tekintetes úr* (honoured gentleman) who was paying them for their work, and they had to do as they were told.

(To be Continued.)

Says Percy Pot,  
"I now am not  
As black as I've been painted,  
I know as much  
Because Old Dutch  
And I've become acquainted."

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### DEEDS, NOT WORDS, IS THE EMPIRE'S CALL TO-DAY.



Lieut. the Hon. A. G. Coke, second son of the Earl of Leicester, (killed in the Dardanelles). One of his uncles has been wounded, and another is a prisoner of war.



The young and the old—2nd Lieut. G. C. Stopford, of the Royal Irish—(wounded) and Sergeant J. Beverley, now a recruiting sergeant.



Major H. G. Spencer—(wounded)—of the North Somerset Yeomanry, who stuck to their trenches despite a desperate attack on the Ypres salient.



J. Pearson, 9th Batt. Royal Scots (killed). A famous Scottish Rugby International, who was capped twelve times.



"Tear off the white collar, throw away the straw hat, khaki is the only uniform for young men." Corporal Derry, a wounded soldier of the 3rd Welsh, at a Llanelly sports meeting.



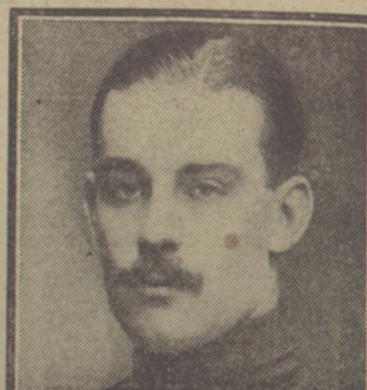
Major J. Mackenzie, V.C., 2nd Bedford Regiment (killed). He gained the V.C. in Ashanti in 1900.



Lieut.-Colonel W. W. Burland, of the Royal Montreals—(wounded)—was an officer of the Canadian team that won many successes at the 1911 Bisley.



2nd Lieut. Geoffrey Leigh, 13th London Regiment (wounded).



Lieut. R. A. Banon, 1st King's Royal Rifles (twice wounded).



Lieut.-Colonel L. J. Wood, C.M.G.—(killed)—of the 2nd Border Regiment, who refused to give way under a tremendous fire.

Not words but action, not talkers but fighters, is the Empire's need to-day. Now that the politicians have re-sorted themselves the whole nation must throw itself unanimously and determinedly into the one and only object—beating the enemy and ending the war. These are some of the heroes who have given us the great example.