

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE MOTHERLAND'S CALL TO THE SPIRIT OF MOTHERHOOD



Genevieve Ward in "Motherland," an Imperial group.



Constance Collier as Venus.



Lilian Braithwaite personifies the Mother.



Laurette Taylor and Miss Falconer Wallace in "The Mother of the Gracchi."

War, that is robbing the nations of the flower of their manhood, makes motherhood an all-important asset of the State, and nowhere more than in this great Motherland of a great Empire. This is the keynote of the series of living pictures, designed by Byam Shaw, the eminent artist, to be presented at the Haymarket Theatre to-day in aid of the Women's League of Service. Several well-known actresses take part in the tableaux, which will symbolise the service of Motherhood to Motherland—(Daily Sketch.)

THE GOVERNMENT PROSECUTES THE "TIMES."

Complaint By The French Military Authorities.

"LAST RESERVES ARE OUT."

"Most Mischievous And Improper," Says Mr. Bodkin, K.C.

A case of much public interest was opened at the Mansion House yesterday when the *Times* Publishing Company, Mr. J. P. Bland, the publisher, and Major E. H. Richardson, the well-known dog breeder, were prosecuted under the Defence of the Realm Act for publishing on May 21 information in regard to the French Army.

The case arose out of a letter sent to the *Times* by Major Richardson headed "The Need for Compulsion" and containing the following "information":—

The last of the French reserves are out and at the present moment young raw recruits are being called up.

After an opening statement by Mr. Bodkin, who prosecuted, and some evidence the hearing was adjourned until Saturday, counsel intimating that it was desirable that the matter should be dealt with speedily.

COMPLAINT FROM FRANCE.

In opening, Mr. Bodkin explained that the Act prohibited the collection or publication of any information calculated to be, or which might be, directly or indirectly, useful to the enemy.

Various warnings had been published from time to time and served upon each newspaper in the country as to what might not and what might be from time to time permissible to publish. Further, facilities had been given, of which the Press had largely availed themselves, for representatives to be in daily attendance at the Press Bureau itself, and representatives of the *Times* went there daily.

The letter which was the subject of the proceedings was dated May 18, but did not appear till the morning issue of the 21st. There was no urgency in the publication of it: in fact, there was delay of two clear days, and ample time for those responsible for its publication to consult the Press Bureau.

As soon as the letter appeared on the morning of the 21st the French military authorities communicated with the authorities at the War Office. They complained seriously of the publication, and accordingly the War Office authorities, themselves seeing the letter, appreciated the feelings of our Allies in the matter, and also for themselves appreciated the seriousness of the matters contained in the letter itself.

The letter began in this way:—
Sir,—I have recently returned from France, where I have been with the French, and I should be obliged if you will allow me to state the following facts with regard to that country, which do not seem to be fully realised over here. (1) The last of the French Reserves are out, and at the present moment young raw recruits are being called up.

"A MISCHIEVOUS STATEMENT."

That was a statement, said Mr. Bodkin, which, whether true or false, was of a mischievous character as tending to assist the enemy with the information contained in it, to make them consider that the condition of the French Forces had reached its limit and to bring about in the Germans a feeling of confidence with a correspondingly depressing feeling to our French Allies and to ourselves.

And that that was the effect of it would appear to be accentuated by the next paragraph of the letter, which went on:

The national consequence of this is that the French are looking to us to supply the enormous numbers of men still needed to carry the war to anything like a satisfactory conclusion, and that failing these supplies arriving there is a distinct danger of the public sentiment in France by the time winter comes of wearying of the war. It is a painful thing to witness reinforcements of young lads in their teens going up to the firing-line as I saw myself last week.

Mr. Bodkin said that the last paragraph was as follows:—

On my way home I saw the mangled mass of humanity after Ypres, and subsequently when immediately across the Channel came across scores of lusty, able-bodied young men walking about in smug complacency, utterly callous and indifferent to the anguish of their brothers so long as they got their war bonus.

This, counsel declared, was sufficient to create an impression upon the French public that complete indifference in regard to the war existed in this country except so far as money might be made out of the exigencies of the country at the present time.

MAJOR RICHARDSON'S POSITION.

"I suggest that that is a most mischievous and most improper thing for anyone to have written and to have published, and that over the signature of somebody who calls himself a major is not apparently less mischievous."

With regard to Major Richardson, Mr. Bodkin stated that he retired 21 years ago from the Army with the rank of captain, but then joined the Militia, and retired from that in 1898 with permission to use the title of major. Since, counsel understood, he had interested himself in the training of dogs.

That was the gentleman who had had permission apparently to go to France and mix with the French, and who came back and aired his views without the smallest check in such a vehicle of communication as the *Times* newspaper on the most prominent page, and airing views which, counsel submitted, in the view of the military authorities, not only tended to uplift the moral

of the enemies, but to give them information which was mischievous from the point of view of the Allies and of ourselves.

Counsel submitted that if a gentleman not in any way connected with the Press, but merely as a member of the public, wrote a letter to a newspaper and thought that it was of such a character that it was likely to go before the Censor, and so relieve him of personal responsibility, if the newspaper published it without communication with or the permission of the Censor it was really a serious matter, because the *Times* had the warning and was bound to see that the matter which it contained was not of a prohibited character.

RELIED ON THE CENSOR.

Evidence was given by a detective officer, who said that he visited Major Richardson and told him he was making inquiries about the letter. He replied:—

I wrote the letter and stand by it, because I was under the impression that it would go before the Censor and that that would take any responsibility from me.

When told there were three summonses against him, Major Richardson replied:—

I cannot understand why they have chosen to prosecute me instead of someone of more importance, and I can only say that I thought it would go before the Censor.

Mr. Gordon Hewart, K.C. (for the *Times*), asked the officer if he had read the following:—

Next month will see the eighteen-year-old recruits of the '16 class join the colours, making



MAJOR RADCLIFFE.



MAJOR RICHARDSON

the third new class which has been called out since the beginning of the war, while the registering of the recruits of the 1917 class is also in hand.

The detective said he had not read this.

Replying to the magistrate, counsel explained that the passage he read came from a message printed in the *Times*, dated "Paris, April 7," and passed by the Censor.

EFFECT OF THE LETTER.

Major Seymour Radcliffe, attached to the General Staff at the War Office, expressed the opinion that the statement about young raw recruits being called out might be useful to the enemy.

Questioned regarding the second paragraph, which contained the phrase, "young lads in their teens going out to the firing line," Major Radcliffe said that he considered it was a most mischievous statement, and that it would have a damaging effect upon the public by the insinuation that there was a danger of the public spirit wearying of the war.

Mr. Hewart: In substance, apart from the mere words, the statement which is contained in this letter had been made before in censored messages? Major Radcliffe: I am not aware of it.

The case was then adjourned.

NEWMARKET'S DISGUST.

Newmarket Urban Council last night unanimously passed a resolution expressing disgust at the recent unjustifiable attacks on Lord Kitchener by certain newspapers, and reasserting its confidence in him.

WOMEN IMPATIENT FOR NATIONAL SERVICE.

Great London Gathering To Show Readiness To Help.

"WE WANT TO BE SET TO WORK."

By Mrs. Pankhurst.

The women of Britain are getting impatient for national service. I mean by that the kind of service which they can themselves render.

Weeks ago the Government appealed to them to register at the Labour Exchanges. They did it in their thousands. As yet very limited use has been made of their offers. The Board of Trade has, of course, had its hands pretty full all the time, but, now that the Coalition Government has come in, we women want to be set to work.

We are, therefore, holding a meeting in the Palladium on Thursday, commencing at 2.30, at which we intend to express ourselves upon the matter. It is to be a great patriotic rally of women. I propose to state the position myself, and there will be a speech also from Lady Mackworth, who survived the Lusitania calamity and who will probably have something to say regarding that terrible disaster.

THE DUTY OF WOMEN.

It is the duty of men to fight; it is the duty of women to make it possible for them to fight.

That there is enormous enthusiasm amongst the women I can testify from personal observation in towns which I have been recently visiting. The other day, for instance, I was at Hull. The women in the audience were of all classes, from the richest to the poorest, but, without exception, they made a response that was positively thrilling when appeals for their help were made.

One of the things the authorities might very well do, by the way, is to organise meetings of this kind all over the country, to ensure that all women everywhere get the right point of view in regard to the war. There would then be very little talk of women keeping their menfolk back from enlisting.

1,600 GIRL WAR WORKERS.

The 600 girls employed at the Vickers Works, Barrow-in-Furness, on the manufacture of munitions are immediately to be augmented by another thousand. The report that French girls were to be imported for vacancies is officially denied.

Presiding at the annual meeting of Queen's College, London, the Bishop of London said women could also take their share in the great national struggle. What was wanted was to have the whole nation mobilised.

ITALIAN WOMEN AS SOLDIERS.

MILAN, Sunday.

A few days ago a schoolmistress was discovered at Bologna dressed as a soldier on her way to the front. At the station here to-day carabinieri found among soldiers from Genoa a poultrywoman who, in her military outfit, had deceived everybody. She said she wished to prove Italian women could perform their duty.—Reuter.

HOW WE TREAT GERMAN WOUNDED.

Petty Officer Leslie H. Smith, Royal Naval Air Service, in a letter to his home at Finchley after the battle of Festubert, says:—

On Sunday the casualties on our side were naturally heavy, and as ambulances could not get down the road the wounded had to be carried one mile to the dressing station. The same bearers worked without rest from two o'clock on Sunday morning until we left at six o'clock on Monday morning, and although most of them looked fit to drop they were, when we came away, carrying or helping German wounded along with just as much care and tenderness as when they had previously fetched our own men.

Mr. Albert Parsons, K.C., has been appointed Recorder of Merthyr Tydfil in place of Mr. Ivor Bowen, K.C., the new Recorder of Swansea.

MISS LLOYD GEORGE OFF TO FRANCE.



Among the Red Cross nurses and members of the St. John Ambulance Association who left for France yesterday was Miss Lloyd George (second from left).—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

WORKERS ON BATTLE-FIELD TO BE MARRIED.

P. J. Baker, Athlete And Scholar, And Miss Irene Noel.

COLLEAGUES AT THE FRONT.

Both Helping The Sick, Wounded And Destitute.

The announcement reached England yesterday that Mr. P. J. Baker, one of our most famous sportsmen and scholars, a son of Mr. J. Allen Baker, Liberal M.P. for East Finsbury, is shortly to be married



to a lady with whom he has been working for some months at the front. She is Miss Irene Noel, cousin of the Hon. Neville Lytton, the well-known tennis player. Her father is at present in Greece, where he has an estate.

Mr. P. J. Baker is the officer commanding the Friends' Ambulance Unit, and has been doing magnificent work at the front for many months.

Miss Noel is attached to the unit and is a most accomplished lady. She is full of energy and business, and has been out all the time regardless of shell fire and sundry spills from motor-cars.

She gained experience for the present campaign during the Balkan Wars, when she rendered splendid organisation service for Red Cross work on behalf of Greece. She has a fluent command of four languages.

That Mr. Baker's future wife has already been a great help to him is evident from the following extract from a letter from a member of the unit:

It is entirely due to her and to Mr. P. J. Baker, with the help of efficient officers, that the unit has been able to accomplish such excellent work as a voluntary unit, which is always a difficult job out here, in getting clearing stations, the armies occupying every nook and corner.

WHAT THEY DO.

The unit, besides attending to the wounded, undertakes various other duties such as helping to cleanse towns by inoculation against typhoid; supplying apparatus to make pure water; helping destitute civilians with food and clothing, which is always a sad duty in the wake of great battles; hospitals for civilians, as well as other kinds of institutions.

At Cambridge Mr. Baker made a great name for himself. He was president of both the University Athletic Club and the Union Debating Society at the same time.

He was equally famous as a scholar. The wedding will take place at Crabbet Park, Surrey, on June 12, and will attract considerable attention.

Although it is not definitely arranged, it is expected that when married Mr. Baker and Miss Noel will resume their work in France on the ground where they first became acquainted.

"NOW, LADS, COLD STEEL!"

History Of Remarkable Daily Sketch Prize Picture.

Somewhat unusual circumstances attended the winning by Mrs. St. Quentin, a Liverpool lady, of the £100 prize for the best amateur photograph submitted for the *Daily Sketch* competition last week.

The picture is the striking photograph printed on the front page of the *Daily Sketch* on Saturday. It was entitled "Now, lads, cold steel!" It visualised, as no picture ever published in a newspaper has ever done, the moment for which every British soldier longs.

In their trenches near Ypres the King's Liverpools are shown waiting, bayonets ready, for the Germans. Only a comparatively few yards away are seen the advancing enemy. A British officer stands ready to utter the command "Charge!"

The picture was one of a number sent to Mrs. St. Quentin by a friend, who had contrived by some kind of luck or strategy to penetrate to the firing line. As soon as she received them Mrs. St. Quentin grasped the wonderful nature of this particular film and wrote to her friend at once, asking for the details which would have to accompany it before she could enter it for competition.

They were sent, and the receipt by Mrs. St. Quentin of the cheque for the prize was the happy sequel.

GERMAN PRISONER OF WAR SHOT WHILE ESCAPING.

While attempting to escape late on Sunday night from the concentration camp at Leigh, Wilhelm Schmidt, aged 25, was shot through the breast by a sentry and killed.

He was discovered on the roof of one of the buildings in the camp, and was three times challenged to surrender before the guard fired.

Some 1,850 prisoners of war, mostly soldiers and naval men, are interned in the camp.

It was stated at the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of justifiable homicide was returned, that Schmidt, who belonged to the 35th regiment of the German Army, was one of a number endeavouring to escape by breaking through the walls of the dormitory.

ZEPPELINS MAKE LONG-PROMISED RAID OVER LONDON.

AMERICA INCENSED BY GERMAN EVASIONS. ZEPPELIN RAID ON LONDON LAST NIGHT.

Berlin's Cynical Note Causes A Grave Situation In The States. MURDER "ON PRINCIPLE."

Jagow's Bland Explanation Of Submarine Piracy.

Germany's evasive reply to President Wilson's demand for redress for the murder of American citizens in the Lusitania has raised a storm of indignation in the United States.

Already the position that would be created by America's entry into the war is being discussed, and anxiety is felt as to the contents of the further Note which President Wilson will send to Berlin in a day or two.

Fuel is added to the fire by a published interview with Herr von Jagow, the German Foreign Minister, who has declared, very awkwardly for Berlin, that his Government's mad-dog sea campaign is not dictated by necessity but is waged on principle.

The full text was issued last night of the German "reply," a comprehensive summary of which appeared in the *Daily Sketch* yesterday.

"Mistaken identity" is the Huns' excuse for the torpedoing of the American vessels *Gulf-light* and *Cushing*, but no reference is made to the case of the *Nebraskan* torpedoed last week while Washington was awaiting Berlin's reply.

WILL YOU STOP IT?

Mr. Wilson To Demand An Unequivocal Answer From Germany.

WASHINGTON, Monday.

President Wilson received the official text of the German reply this afternoon. He read the Press version before breakfast.

It is considered certain that he will send a reply within 48 hours, and it is expected that he will demand a flat answer to the request that Germany should cease her submarine warfare.—Exchange Special.

DID NOT SEE THE FLAG!

WASHINGTON, Monday.

Mr. Gerard, formerly American Ambassador in Berlin, has been formally notified that the *Gulf-light* was sunk through the failure of the submarine's commander to notice the American flag.—Reuter.

JAGOW PUTS HIS FOOT IN IT.

Principle, Not Necessity, Dictates Piracy On The High Seas.

Herr von Jagow, the German Foreign Minister, is not such a volcanic person as the Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, but he is similarly afflicted with the Prussian kink.

In an interview with the Berlin representative of the Associated Press he discusses the so-called German reply to the American Note in a way that can only aggravate the irritated state of feeling in the United States.

It was not Germany's, but England's fault, he said in his dull way, that America's well-meant proposals for commerce failed.

"The question of foodstuffs and raw material," he went on (according to Reuter), "was not a question of necessity for Germany, but one of principle (Therefore, presumably, Germany sinks American ships on principle.)"

"Germany has shown, I think, that it cannot be starved out by Great Britain's embargo on foodstuffs. We may be a little short of some particular food product or other, but we have enough to live on and keep up the struggle. The same is true of raw materials."

"Germany, however, objects to the cool assumption of the British Cabinet that when it is unable to defeat the German armies legitimately on the battlefield it is entitled to try to force the nation to its knees by economic pressure, disregarding all accepted precepts and regulations of war."

"Germany," he added, "will fight such an unjustifiable method of war with all the means at her disposal."

IF AMERICA GOES TO WAR.

Her Manufacturing Resources More Useful Than Her Army.

NEW YORK, Monday.

There has been much discussion as to how America's entry into the war would affect the supply of war material to the Allies.

The answer to this is that the Allies' contracts already placed would have precedence, and that

(Continued on Page 10.)

MANY FIRES REPORTED.

From The Admiralty.

1.30 a.m., Tuesday.

Zeppelins are reported to have been seen near Ramsgate and Brentwood and in certain outlying districts of London.

Many fires are reported, but these cannot be absolutely connected with the visit of airships.

Further particulars will be issued as soon as they can be collected and collated.

WHY THE CENSOR PROHIBITS THE PUBLICATION OF FULL REPORTS

This is all the news of the raid that the Censor permits us to publish. Many rumours and some definite statements reached the *Daily Sketch* office last night, but in the interests of public safety they are withheld from print.

Particular care is taken by the Censor to prevent the enemy from learning what places in the neighbourhood of London were

reached by the aircraft. Therefore, the course supposed to be taken by them, or any statements which might indicate the ground or route covered by them, must remain the secrets of the authorities.

The Admiralty's statement, given above, contains all the news that can properly be published. This explains why we are unable to present to our readers a fuller story.

SIR EDWARD GREY FORCED TO TAKE A SHORT REST.

Eye Trouble Compels Him To Leave The Foreign Office For A While.

FOREIGN OFFICE, Monday.

Sir Edward Grey has been strongly advised that it is necessary to leave off work for a short time in order to rest his eyesight.

During his absence Lord Crewe has been requested by the Prime Minister to take charge of the Foreign Office, which he has agreed to do. Lord Lansdowne has consented to assist Lord Crewe during this period as occasion arises.

Sir Edward Grey's eyesight has been causing anxiety to his friends for some weeks, and he has been compelled to consult specialists.

The first hint to the public that all was not well with the Foreign Minister came last week when Sir Edward attended the second meeting of the new National Cabinet wearing coloured glasses.

TO ABOLISH BY-ELECTIONS.

One Of Queen Anne's Laws May Be Abrogated During The War.

The Government is considering the introduction of a short Bill to do away for the present with the formality of by-elections on the assumption by new Ministers of "offices of profit under the Crown."

The existing statute is one dating from the time of Queen Anne. There have in the past been suggestions to abrogate it once and for all, but the time was not then considered ripe. Now opinion is entirely in favour of temporary abrogation.

Unless such a Bill be introduced and rushed through Parliament there will have to be an adjournment for ten days or a fortnight, since most of the chief Ministers will be absent from the House. In that case only a short statement of policy will be made on Thursday.

The problem of seating the National Government is still unsettled but parties will probably be left as they were. Some of the more critical members of the Liberal Party were yesterday openly avowing their intention to sit on the Opposition side of the House whatever happens.

The belief is widely entertained that the bulk of the Irish members will not be seen at St. Stephen's during the existence of the Coalition Government.

GOVERNMENT WORKERS COME OUT.

Several thousand hosiery workers, mostly engaged on Government contracts, ceased work at Leicester yesterday, the employers having refused an advance of a penny in the shilling, or 8 per cent. Previously a request was made for 15 per cent.

RUSSIANS STEM THE GERMAN ADVANCE IN GALICIA.

Enemy Beaten In Attempt To Encircle Przemysl.

An important check to the German and Austrian attempt to invest Przemysl was reported from Petrograd yesterday.

North of the town the enemy have been driven back across the river San as far as the mouth of the tributary Lubaczowka, which joins the San 25 miles north of Przemysl.

The defeated force, which suffered heavy losses, had been trying to reach the east and meet Austrians working up from the south at the point where the railway runs to Lemberg, thereby encircling Przemysl and placing the Russians in much the same position they held in the early months of the war.

The Russian official report issued in Petrograd yesterday shows that apart from the heavy losses in killed and wounded inflicted on the Germans and Austrians, the following large numbers of prisoners were captured:—

Southern Poland (May 12 to 24)	8,815
Eastern Galicia (May 26 to 29)	7,000

The report makes it clear that there is a resumption of the Russian offensive at several points on the long front and that the Austro-German rush has been stemmed if not definitely stopped.

SOUTHEND RAIDER'S FATE.

Damaged Zeppelin Said To Have Fallen Into The Sea.

LUGANO, Monday.

The *Suisse*, of Geneva, says the report is confirmed at Friedrichshafen that one of the German dirigibles, when returning from a raid on Southend, fell into the sea, having been damaged by the British artillery.—Central News.

TRAGIC SEQUEL TO AIR RAID.

Stated to have been very depressed by the recent air raid, James Bothwell, bricklayer, of Ramsgate, threw himself on to the rocks from the parapet of the West Cliff concert hall. He was killed.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict of suicide while temporarily insane was returned.

The Bishop of Southwell circulated throughout his diocese a message urging that the Government should be powerful enough to declare that compulsory service is needed in the interests of the country.

Extra Late Edition.

ITALIAN AIRSHIP BOMBARDS POLA ARSENAL.

Austrian Dockyard Shelled And Damaged By Destroyers.

ENEMY'S FOODSHIPS SUNK.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Monday.

On Sunday evening one of our dirigibles flew over Pola and dropped bombs on the railway station, the petrol depot and the arsenal.

All the bombs exploded on their objectives and a great fire broke out in the arsenal.

The dirigible was subjected to intense firing from the anti-aircraft artillery, but was not hit at all and returned uninjured.

This morning a flotilla of our torpedo-boat destroyers shelled the Monfalcone dockyard, causing serious damage which the commanders of the destroyers themselves were able to note.

Some large sailing vessels laden with flour were surprised and destroyed by the same flotilla as it was returning from its raid.

Neither the destroyers nor any member of their crews were injured by the enemy's gunfire.—Reuter.

FIGHTING RESUMED AT YPRES.

Heavy Bombardment Follows Lull For The Burial Of The Dead.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

A telegram just received from the Belgian frontier announces that heavy fighting has now been resumed at Ypres.

The lull of the last few days was necessary to give both sides an opportunity of burying their dead. At both Bruges and Ghent the roar of the guns of unprecedented violence has been heard.

German troops from Liège and Luxemburg are arriving at the front by an almost continuous train service.

The Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg is expected to remove his headquarters shortly from Thielt to Ghent.—Exchange.

FRENCH ADVANCE CONTINUES.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Night.

On the Yser front there have been artillery duels. In the region to the north of Arras we have made further progress.

On the road from Souchez to Carency we have occupied the Malon mill and some German trenches stretching from the mill to the Souchez sugar factory. We captured some 50 prisoners.

In the region known as "the labyrinth," after having during Sunday night repulsed a German counter-attack, we have reorganised the positions already won.

In the course of to-day the enemy made no infantry attack, but only shelled our front.

On the outskirts of the Pretre Forest (St. Mihiel region) there have only been artillery duels.

During the fighting on Sunday we captured two mitrailleuses.—Reuter.

[Last night's German official news acknowledges that the French penetrated their trenches at the le Pretre wood.]

POISON GAS VICTIMS.

400 Lancashire Fusiliers Reported Suffering From Effects.

Among the regiments which have suffered heavily from German poison gases are the Lancashire Fusiliers. The casualty lists published this morning contain the names of 403 men of the second battalion reported "suffering from gas poisoning."

The King and Queen yesterday motored to the Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot, and had an opportunity of seeing the terrible suffering caused by German gases.

Both the King and Queen chatted to the patients, and remained in the institution for nearly an hour.

LINER'S SUBMARINE DRILL.

"Submarine drill" was inaugurated on the Pacific liner *Orissa*, which yesterday reached Liverpool with a valuable cargo.

Several times during the voyage, without previous warning, all on board were summoned to the boats, with the result that everyone knew his allotted place, and was taught how to put on a lifebelt, and what to do in the event of a submarine attack.

It was reported yesterday that the following ships have been sunk by submarines:—

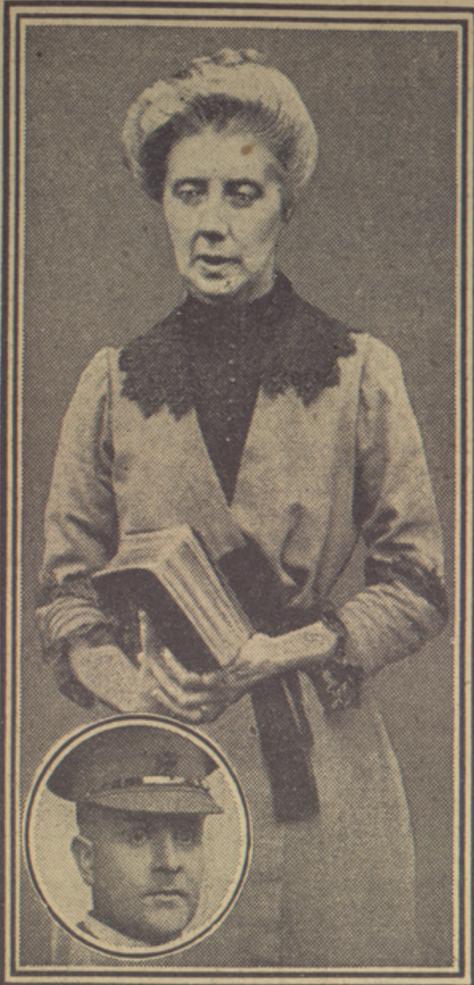
DIXAAMA, British steamer, owned in America, sunk off Ushant; crew of 27 saved.

SOBOG, of Copenhagen, torpedoed 40 miles north-east of Tyne; crew of 22 rescued.

GYSNE of Oporto, sunk in Channel; crew picked up.

The return issued yesterday by the Admiralty shows that during the week ended May 26 one British merchant vessel, with a tonnage of 1,963, was sunk by a submarine, and one fishing vessel, with a tonnage of 173, was sunk by a mine.

WOMAN PREACHER.



Mrs. George Kendall, who has taken the place of her husband as superintendent of the Windsor Primitive Methodist circuit. Mr. Kendall (inset) is now a chaplain at the front.

TWO HEROES OF THE FIRING-LINE.



Lieut. R. A. Lloyd, though badly wounded, refused to leave his men, but held on till another shot killed him.



Private Nolan, a soldier-servant, after helping his wounded officer to the dressing station, was himself severely wounded.

ALWAYS AT THE FRONT.



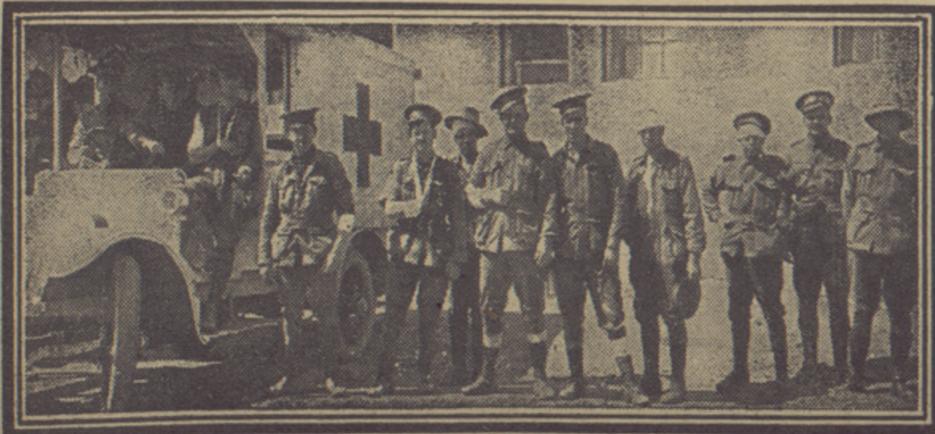
An Army Service Corps driver at the front finds all the news in his *Daily Sketch*.

THE HIGHLAND KILT-MAKERS ARE KEPT BUSY.



So numerous are the recruits to the famous Highland regiments that the Army kilt-makers, seen here at the Dingwall depot of the Seaforth's, have a strenuous time.

WOUNDED AUSTRALIANS REACH CAIRO.



These were the first Australians, wounded in their gallant efforts to effect a landing in the Dardanelles, to reach Cairo for a stay in hospital.

THEIR SACRIFICE.



Mrs. Trenchard has lost her husband, Lieut. F. A. Trenchard, R.F.A., on the battlefield.—(Langfieri, Ltd.)



Mrs. Tullis, whose husband, Captain Tullis, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, has been killed in action.—(Lafayette.)

TO MARRY IN JUNE.



Miss Sylvia Bingham, daughter and step-daughter of generals, is shortly marrying Major N. Kennedy.—(Val L'Estrange.)

H.P.

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THE TRUTH WILL OUT.

THIS is not a new saying. I noticed it recently in the Northcliffe Press. But the truth I am referring to is quite a different affair. It is the real thing. The Truth is that the British Empire trusts in Lord Kitchener! If the *Daily Mail* and its stable-companions continue to give off poison gas to conceal that fact they prove themselves incapable of understanding what the truth is.

LORD KITCHENER and not Lord Northcliffe is running the War Office. The great soldier has the full confidence of the people and of the Army in his work. The nation has had the time and the opportunity now for judging Kitchener's work. We are no longer taking him for his name or his past records. Kitchener has risen to his greatest in this war. Our Army in the field, and the other Army in training, prove it.—The truth will out.

UNDER the peculiar and complex conditions of social life in this country little short of a miracle has been wrought by Kitchener in suddenly converting a loosely-knit democracy into the finest Army in the world. I say "finest" advisedly, for every fair fight in this war has proved the superiority of our men individually and collectively. We have had many disadvantages to contend with—any person who is suddenly attacked is at a disadvantage. But in removing these disadvantages Kitchener has done super-human work in the past ten months, and it is stupid impertinence for the Northcliffe Press to set up as judges on his military competence.

THE attacks on Lord Kitchener have passed far beyond the bounds of fair or useful criticism. They have been venomous and unfounded, and they have produced deplorable effects in neutral countries. It is stated that the Germans are now circulating amongst neutrals various pamphlets and extracts from the Northcliffe Press, with the idea of showing that Britain is reduced to chaos and inefficiency, and thus leading to the conclusion that either defeat or a patched-up peace will be the fate of the Allies.

KNOWING how sensitive neutral nations are to rumours, especially when these are quoted from well-known British sources, it is easy to see that the Press campaign against Kitchener has done poisonous work in the German cause—work, too, which Germany itself could not do, for its own Press is discredited. As to the opinion created in Germany by the British Press calumnies, it is difficult to imagine where its effect will end. For one thing, it will revive the spirits of the more intelligent Germans who were growing despondent. Thus it will help to prolong the war.

IT is to be hoped that the new Government will take an early opportunity of making a strong pronouncement which will carry the truth to the neutrals and so to Germany. In the British Empire the people never wavered in their trust of Kitchener, and the fact that he continues in power in the new Government proves that their judgment is right.

TO the Government and to Lord Kitchener the nation looks for those orders which may be necessary during the course of the war. The new demands may entail immense sacrifices, but the people will pay willingly. We can trust Kitchener to ask for neither too much nor too little. This war is a soldier's job—Kitchener's job. The public and the Government rightly object to taking their orders from the Northcliffe Press.

THE *Daily Mail* professes to be amused and flattered by the people who burn copies of it. Grotesque claims are made by it with regard to various reforms and suggestions made in its columns, until we are almost asked to believe that all the truth and talent of Britain are concentrated in a certain back street of London. But the people are not being fooled this time. The truth is out. There is more than smoke in these burnings. There is fire.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town And Round About.

A Parable.

PEOPLE ARE SAYING that the necessary "lopping off" which has attended Mr. Asquith's reconstruction has been softened a good deal by its happy proximity to the King's Birthday and the "Birthday List." Did you ever hear of the banker who wanted to be allowed to make himself a drive from his house into the Green Park? He put the case to William Pitt, who thought over it and then replied: "H.M. won't have it, but you can have an Irish peerage instead if you like." And he did like. That's a parable, and it is whispered that the P.M. was able to soften more than one parting by a promise.

Marconi On War Service.

I JUST CAUGHT a glimpse of Mr. Marconi, the greatest living Anglo-Italian, on Sunday evening. He had returned from a visit to America and had been in London a few hours only. Of course it was the entry into the war of his native country that brought him back post-haste, as he had arranged with the Italian Government to return to Italy to superintend the wireless service there the moment hostilities broke out. Mr. Marconi is a great patriot as well as one of the most eminent scientists of the century, but he is singularly un-Italian in appearance, which may be partly accounted for by the fact that he is half-Irish by birth. He has a home in England and is



a familiar figure in the West End.

A Boom In Women Doctors.

TO-DAY THE Duchess of Marlborough holds a reception on behalf of the London School of Medicine for Women. Never before in the history of medicine has there been such demand for women doctors as there is at the present time. This is largely in consequence of the war taking so many of the male medics away from their ordinary duties at home. Formerly a large number of women doctors confined their work among women and children, but now I hear they are undertaking all the ordinary work of the male doctor.

Red Cross And Red Tape.

THIS really was rough lines on Madame Ivy de Verley, who opened a five days' show of portraits (with music and actress-served tea) at the Doré Galleries yesterday, in aid of the Duchess of Westminster's War Hospital at Le Touquet. Bills were out, posters designed, "and everything," when a high official of the Red Cross Society swooped down upon the whole scheme and forbade Madame de Verley to use either the name of the Red Cross, the Duchess, or the War Hospital!

The Duchess's Dilemma.

IT WASN'T the Duchess's fault. I read her telegram and letter from Le Touquet, and saw how distressed she was about the whole affair. But, unfortunately, she had given her patronage and her help to Madame de Verley's Red Cross scheme without reckoning on tape of the same colour.

"All's Well"

AS THE bills were already out (I received one ages ago!), Madame de Verley was placed in rather an awkward position. But as the R.C.S. did not forbid Madame de Verley to send the profits of the exhibition to the Duchess of Westminster's hospital in a private way, the incident may be regarded as amicably closed. After all, the chief thing to keep in view is the welfare of the R.C.S., whether it likes it or not!

In Richmond Park.

IT HAPPENED so very quickly that few people noticed it. A motor-car drove through Richmond gates into the park. A small child stood precious near to the wheels of the car, screaming. The driver stopped, and a lady handed out a flower to the crying child. The lady was Princess Victoria, and with her in the car was Queen Alexandra.

In Other Days.

THE TRANSMOGRIFICATION of the German Athenæum reminds me of how sadly that delightful backwater of Oxford-street, Stratford-place, has altered. It was built by Stratford, the second Lord Aldborough, about 150 years ago, and I remember when the great Adam house at the end was known as Stratford House. Lord Colbrooke lived there then, and Prince Esterhazy lived there once on a time. Now, of course, Lord Derby has it, and a fine town mansion it is. But Lord Derby is one of the very few important people left in Stratford-place, which is mostly given over to-day to expensive doctors and dentists.

Trips To The Front

THERE IS a good deal of comment going round about the swarm of people, with no direct military connection whatever, who are buzzing about the British headquarters in Flanders. It is now quite the "chic" thing, if you possess an ounce of the necessary influence, to run over to the front, look at a trench or two, possibly hear some guns, and then dash back to town and talk to your friends about your "experiences."

Irresponsible.

THAT CIVILIANS should be able to take their little trips is surely far from desirable. I hear of numerous cases where ladies, without the excuse of nursing, have gone on these excursions, and come back again with the "Oh, my dear, you simply must go! We had the most gorgeously thrilling time!" sort of remark. It may be well to point out that the French armies, far larger than our own, are without these irresponsible spectators.

Sir Stanley's Farewell.

SIR STANLEY BUCKMASTER, who, I suppose, will shortly be Lord something or other, has written a charming letter of farewell to the committee at the Press Bureau, which, of course, he will cease to supervise now he has been appointed to a far more exalted office. The P.B. had congratulated him on his promotion. "I shall always retain some pleasant memories of my past six months' experience," replied Sir Stanley. I like that "some."

Americans With The Colours.

THE UNITED STATES may be neutral all right, but I seem to have heard somewhere of a company of South Wales Borderers in which there are no fewer than 68 American citizens. And you may take it that Colonel Sammy Hughes has a good deal more than the official seven million population of Canada on which to draw for his recruits.

Allies!

YESTERDAY I told you of a Frenchwoman who implied that there are few more hideous garments than the kilt. Apparently some of her country-

LECOSSAIS ET LES PARISIENNES



women think differently. This illustration from *Le Journal* shows us yet another case where imitation has been the sincerest form of flattery.

Albert The Good—The Second.

HERE IS a naïve story going the rounds, which I for one determine to believe to be true. A Belgian soldier with an English friend stopped before the scaffold-shrouded Albert Memorial one day last week. "That is the Albert Memorial," said his friend. "Déjà?" was the delighted reply. "Nous embrassons nous."

Bridge Building.

TALKING OF Albert reminds me that four new bridges are about to be constructed or reconstructed across the Thames, one at Goring and Streatley, one at Windsor (the Albert Bridge), and two at Reading. I don't care twopence about the Reading bridges, and I am delighted to hear that the hideous Albert Bridge below Windsor is to be replaced; but oh! be careful, Mr. Conservators, about Goring and Streatley. Remember what you did at Sonning, and let the public have the chance of seeing your plans before you build.

War Dates.

THE WAR SPIRIT AGAIN! A man I know, who is invariably vague about such trivial matters as dates, sent a letter to me the other day headed "Somewhere in May."

In Memoriam.

THE PIONEER PLAYERS were responsible for a deeply interesting evening at the Playhouse on Sunday. There were not many people present who in some degree did not know poor Laurence Irving personally, and none, I should imagine who were not familiar with his art both as an actor and as a writer. Here was a very rare form of "memorial service," for it is just a year ago that he and his wife perished so tragically.

The Drama—And Sociology.

IT WAS an all-Irving bill, commencing with the dead genius's fine one-act play, "The Terrorist." Then Harry Irving read, and read magnificently, a paper written by his brother, containing some illuminating remarks, in flawless prose, on the Drama as an element of social progress. The author's passionate love of all that is fine and noble in his art and his pity for suffering humanity were in every sentence of it.

"Godefroi And Yolande."

BUT THE chief event was the production of Laurence Irving's romantic play, "Godefroi and Yolande." It is a moving piece of work—in parts not wholly unrepulsive, for the principal figure is a Queen of Beauty who becomes a leper. All her lovers save one leave her in loathing. The production was an elaborate and beautiful one, and in the audience was Ellen Terry.

"Armageddon."

THE LITERARY as well as the dramatic world is showing considerable excitement over the production to-night of Stephen Phillips' war drama, "Armageddon," by Mr. Martin Harvey at the New Theatre. I have been privileged to read an advance copy of the play, and a very powerful work it is. Phillips has not lost his genius for writing blank verse of rare beauty, and many of the lines in "Armageddon" are well up to the level of his "Paolo and Francesca," "Herod," and (what in my humble opinion is the best thing he ever did) "Marpessa." Stephen Phillips comes from Oxfordshire, is the son of a parson, and was once an actor himself.



—(Elliott and Fry.)

Weight And See.

SIR HERBERT TREE has been chatting about his new show at His Majesty's, "Marie Odile." "A floor of actual stone will cover the entire stage," he said. A heavy production, evidently. I hope it will be a solid success.

Tried To Save Gladstone's Life.

LIEUTENANT KELSEY-FRY, the young R.A.M.C. officer who, with the aid of Corporal Welch, of the Welsh Fusiliers, dragged poor young Gladstone out of action, is now in London, undergoing treatment for a shrapnelled arm. With the soldier's proverbial modesty, Kelsey-Fry apologised to me for the sorry figure he cut. "I look a silly ass," he said, pointing to his left hand, which hung independent of his sleeve.

The "Guy's" Spirit.

A "GUY'S" man, Kelsey-Fry threw up a lucrative West End practice as soon as war broke out and enlisted. The scenes of fighting he has been through—from Neuve Chapelle onwards—have only increased his enthusiasm. "Oh, I want to be back in the thick of it all," he told me, "and as soon as my arm is all right, I jolly soon shall."

Your Ticket And A Smile.

THE lady booking clerk promises to be a great success. She does not throw your ticket at you and bang down the change like the man she has succeeded, but she gives them to you gently and with a smile. Moreover, she says "Thank you."

The Bishop Criticised.

"I WAS DISGUSTED to read," writes an indignant correspondent from Bow, "the advice which emanates (sic) from the Bishop of Hull, who suggests that all slackers should be shot. Surely the Bishop doesn't imagine that Christ would endorse his advice?" I don't want to embark on a theological discussion, but a literal interpretation of Christianity doesn't suit the twentieth century and a world at war. Besides, wasn't there a little episode about moneychangers in the Temple?

MR. GOSSIP.

PROUD TO ACT AS TOMMY'S WAITRESS.

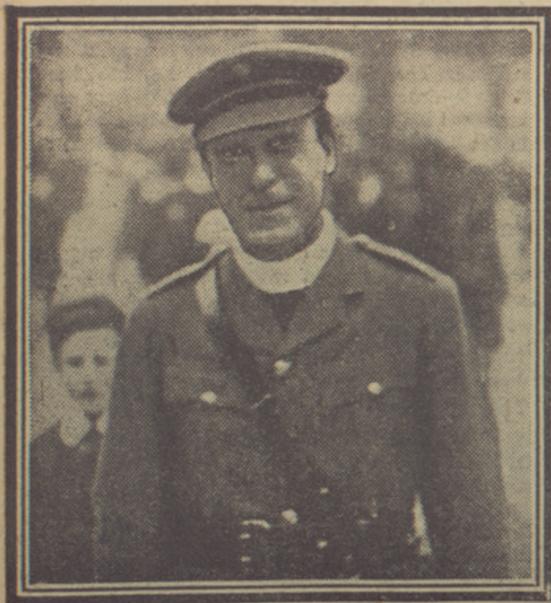


Proud to help our soldiers, Lady Limerick is serving behind the bar of a soldiers' refreshment stall at London Bridge Station. Here she is seen washing up.



Lady Limerick with her son, Lord Glentworth, of the Warwickshire Yeomanry. Lord Glentworth gave up a splendid position in America to serve in the Army.

A PLAYWRITING PADRE.



The Rev. A. J. Waldron, one of London's best known clergy, now wears the khaki of an Army chaplain.

AN AUSTRALIAN MARKSMAN.



Lieut. H. P. Armstrong, killed while serving in the Dardanelles, was a noted Australian marksman at Bisley meetings.

FACED DEATH TO WIN AN HONOR.



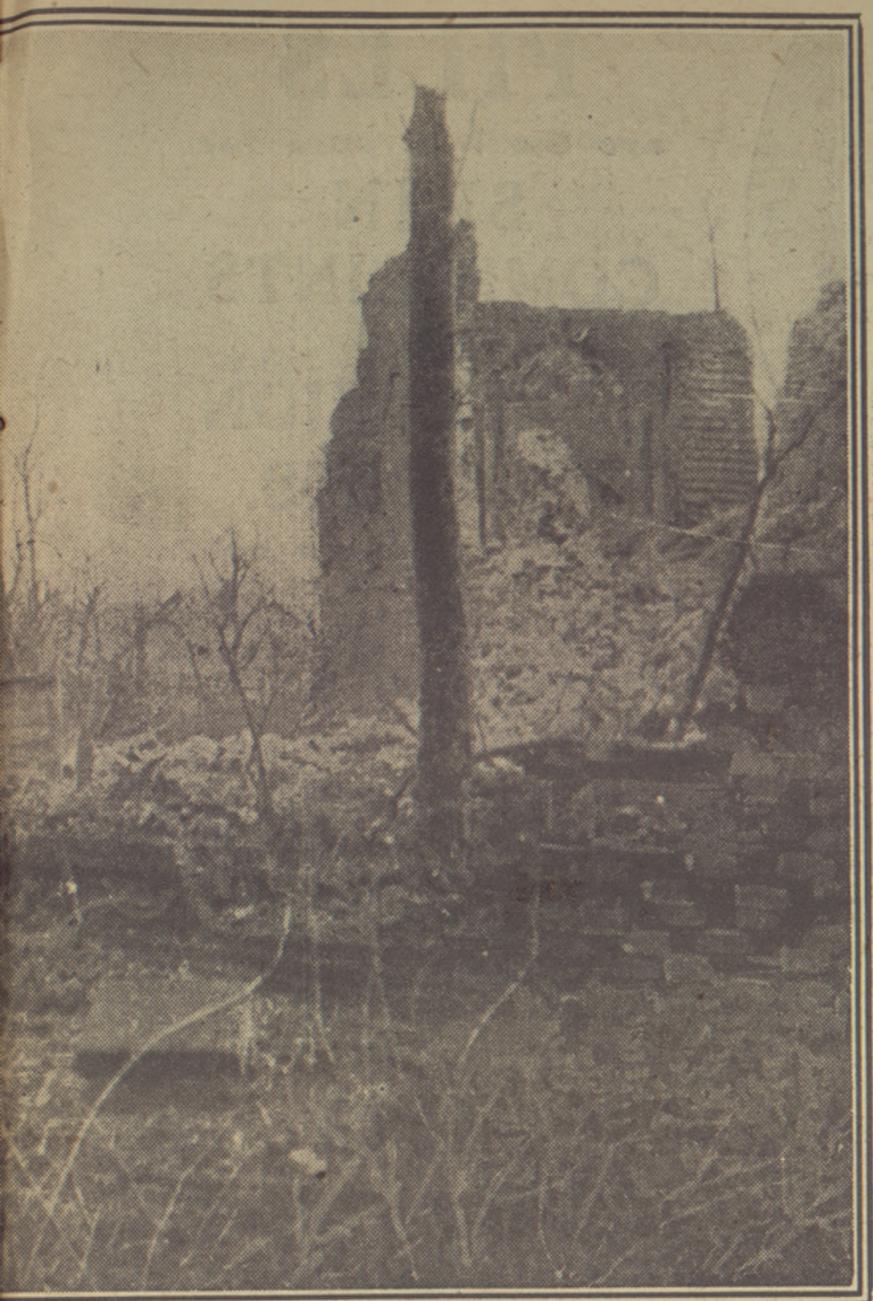
Some time ago this picture of the havoc of war at Neuve Chapelle was published. In the foreground was Gunner Wilson, who had been recommended for the D.C.M. Wilson had been...

THE HIGHLANDER'S TRIBUTE TO FRANCE.



Dressed as a French Hussar this little son of a French officer sold flags in Edinburgh for the war funds. He found a delighted customer in an admiring Highlander.

OUR HE NEVER LIVED TO WEAR.



In the *Daily Sketch*. A few days ago the sender informed us that the figure in personal bravery on various occasions. Yesterday the news came that Gunner reported killed.

THE BOY WHO WOULD BE A SOLDIER.



Joseph Kaswurm, the youngest soldier in the Austrian Army, with the Archduke Joseph Ferdinand, to whom he wrote asking permission to join the colours. The lad is now attached to a telegraph detachment.—(Underwood.)

THE FLAG THAT HAD TO COME DOWN.



This flag, placed on the German trenches, invited the British to capture it if they dared. A private of the Sherwood Foresters accepted the invitation, when the Germans didn't expect him, and next morning it floated proudly over the British lines.

"OUR FATHERS FOUGHT FOR YOU—WON'T YOU FIGHT FOR US?"



You wouldn't think that the majority of these happy youngsters are fatherless through the war. The sons of Sergeant Hurley, of the Surreys, who was killed in October, have formed a "band," which parades the streets of Chertsey collecting for comforts for the wounded in the local hospital.

ACROSS THE WORLD TO NURSE OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.



Three nurses from far-off New Zealand—members of a party of 51—who will leave London shortly for war work in Egypt.—(Val L'Estrange.)



I heard a young mother talking to her little son about his teeth, telling him how important it is that the teeth be kept clean.

You, too, should use COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

COUPON. COLGATE & CO. (D.S., 6/1/15) (Est. 1806), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Packed in handsome tube that will not rust. Most convenient for OFFICERS' KITS, and always ready for use.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. Makers of the famous Colgate Shaving Stick.

TRY VEGETINE PILLS.

You can cure your Skin Complaint and you can remove every blemish from your Complexion.

Because we know that this is true we make you an offer. Purchase a box of VEGETINE PILLS, either from your chemist or direct from us.

That is the offer we make, because we have proved that VEGETINE PILLS will cure all manner of Skin Complaints, and at the same time produce a Perfect Complexion.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system.

BE CAREFUL TO USE THE RIGHT KIND OF SOAP.

This is very important. If you suffer from a skin complaint or you have a bad complexion, the wrong kind of soap will aggravate the evil tremendously.

If you suffer from any kind of Skin Complaint or Complexion Trouble buy a box of VEGETINE PILLS. If they do you no good in 4 days your money will be returned if you send the remainder of the Pills to the proprietors, The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification. Therefore, while taking VEGETINE PILLS you should use only VEGETINE SOAP.

All high-class chemists sell Vegetine Soap. The price is 9d. the full-size tablet, and it lasts twice as long as a tablet of ordinary toilet soap.

If you cannot obtain it locally, we will send it post free at the above price.

A SUGGESTION.

Buy a box of Vegetine Pills TO-DAY from your local chemist. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement.

Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct post free.

A FREE TRIAL.

A free Sample Box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent by the proprietors, the David Macqueen Co., Paternoster-row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps.



Price 1/11, 2/9 and 4/6.

SHIPPING BY POST. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON. UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.

Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

12/6 (Worth £2 10s.) FIELD RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Lefaire); powerful Binoocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddle made sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.

32/6—POWERFUL BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, great magnifying power (by Lumiere); most powerful glass made, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore, brilliant field of view in Solid leather case; week's free trial; worth £6 10s.—sacrifice, £1 12s. 6d.

12/9 (Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. Approval willingly.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large-size Blankets. Worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

22/6 (Worth £4 10s.) POWERFUL FIELD, MARINE or RACE GLASSES, as supplied to the War Office; 8-lens magnification power, large field of view; time by church clock distinctly seen three miles away; in brown English leather sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £1 2s. 6d.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached, set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

12/6—GENTS' Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Ap.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist, perfect time-keeper, 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 21s. Approval.

14/6 (Worth £2 2s.) Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET with safety chain; 14s. 6d. Approval.

19/9—LADY'S Trousseau; 24 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

49/6 (Worth £10 10s.) GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 72 articles, exquisite Embroidered American Robes, etc.; everything required; beautiful garments, never worn; bargain, 21s. Approval willingly.

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiused luminous hands and figures; time can be distinctly seen at night; high grade lever movement, timed to minute month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.) Lady's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch, jewelled movement, richly engraved. 12 years' warranty; week's free trial, 21s.; also Lady's Handsome Solid Gold Long Watch Guard, worth £4 4s.; sacrifice, 21s.

3/9—LADY'S SOLID GOLD 5-stone Parisian DIAMOND RING, gypsy set; worth 15s.; sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval willingly.

19/6 (Worth £3 3s.) GENT'S FASHIONABLE Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford and high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West End style and finish, never worn; breast 33in., waist 36in., leg 32 1/2in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

ALDWYCH. THE DAIRYMAIDS. Nightly at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Musical Comedy at Popular Prices. Gallery 6d., Pit 1s. Booked Seats from 2s. Gerr. 2315.

CRITERION. Tel. Ger. 3944. TO-MORROW (Wed.) at 9, MILTON ROSMER and IRENE ROOKE present "THE HILLARYS." At 8.30, Irene Rooke in "Followers." Mat. (both plays), Weds., Sats., 2.30.

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

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

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

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

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. EVERY EVENING at 8.30. THE RIGHT TO KILL. Last 5 Nights. From the French of M. Frondale. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyzer HERBERT TREE.

ARTHUR BOURCHIER. IRENE VANBRUGH. LAST MATINEES TO-MORROW and SAT. NEXT, at 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. RUSSIAN, FRENCH and ITALIAN OPERA, directed by Vladimir Rosing. To-night at 7.30, PIKOVAYA DAMA, in Russian; MM. Rosing, Leonidoff, Mmes. Nikitina, Krasavina, Baron-Fonariova. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Holborn 6840.

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

NEW. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT at 2.30. ARMAGEDDON by Stephen Phillips. N.B.—The whole of To-night's receipts will be given to the Wounded Allies' Relief Committee.

PRINCE OF WALES'. TO-NIGHT at 8.30. A new play, in 3 acts, entitled "THE LAUGHTER OF FOOLS." Matinee Wednesdays and Saturdays at 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-NIGHT at 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

SCALA, W. KINEMACOLOR. DAILY, 2.30. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE. Including Nevee Chapelle Battle, Italian Army, Dardanelles. 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. Tel. Ger 6666. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 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.

Box Office (Tel. Ger. 3903) 10 to 10. ST. JAMES'S. Sir George Alexander. Sole Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING at 8.30. A New Drama. THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY. By Chester Bailey Fernald. MATINEE TO-MORROW (Wednesday) at 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. (LAST WEEK.) BABY MINE. Evenings at 8.45. Mats. To-morrow and Sat., 2.30. WEEDON GROSSMITH. IRIS HOEY. At 8.15, Miss Nora Johnstone in Musical Milestones.

ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" The New Revue. P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, Renee Graetz, 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"; PHYLLIS DARE, ETHEL IRVING and CO. in "THE CALL." GEORGE ROBEY, ROBERT OBER in "A REGULAR BUSINESS MAN." HARRY WELDON, LAMBERTI, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE. WATCH YOUR STEP. Evenings, 8.35. MATINEE, Sat., 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES. ETHEL LEVEY. JOSEPH COYNE. Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedella, 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 14541).

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.0. Matinee Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. LITTLE TICH, RUTH VINCENT, BILLY MERSON, ALBERT WHELAN, CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT." PHIL RAY, DERRA DE MORODA, etc.

GREAT PATRIOTIC MEETING at the London Palladium, Argyll-street, on Thursday, June 3, at 2.30. Speakers: LADY MACKWORTH, MISS ANNIE KENNEY, "Chair, MRS. PANKHURST. Tickets, 2s. 6d. to 1s., from Lincoln's Inn House, Kingsway, and from the Palladium.

HEALTH RESORTS. LANDUDNO (Immune from war's alarms)—Sunshine, sea, mountains, tours, grand orchestras on Pier twice daily, golf, tonic air. Send 2d. for Guide, D.S. Town Hall.

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CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household and Individual Orders at Factory Prices. Single Dinner, Tea, Toilet Services, beautiful designs, from 3s.; Complete Home Outfit, 21s.; 30,000 satisfied customers. Church, School and Catering China, 100 persons set, 37s. 6d., name inscribed, 49s. 6d. Profitable Bazaar Parcels, 10s. 6d. Complete Illustrated Catalogue Free. Presents offered. Write to-day.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 590, Burslem.

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GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price, including Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Clothing, Furs, Musical Instruments, Field Glasses, Guns, etc., etc.

WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE. ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

10/6—LADY'S Very Pretty 18-ct. Gold Cased KEYLESS WRISTLET WATCH; 3/4-plate jewelled movement; fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.

7/6 (worth 30s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—VERY POWERFUL, 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.

27/6—FINE PAIR COASTGUARD BINOCULAR MARINE or FIELD GLASSES, extra powerful achromatic lenses, exceedingly long range, perfect definition, in leather case complete; great bargain, 27s. 6d.; worth £5 5s. 0d. Approval.

12/6—ARMY SERVICE LUMINOUS DIAL WRISTWATCH (time can be seen in the dark), solid nickel dust and damp proof case, with strong leather strap; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper; warranted, exceptional bargain, 12s. 6d. (usual price 35s.) Approval willingly.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Approval.

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, with 10-inch and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tones; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 8s. Approval.

10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, high quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; together, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; ten years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d.

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval.

19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish; splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s.; never worn. Approval.

21/-—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAYETTE; magnificent Parcel; finest quality Outfit, 72 articles; everything required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.

4/9—PRETTY Necklet, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

7/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond star set Gipsy Ring, very elegant design, suitable for engagement ring; sacrifice, 7s. 6d.; worth 30s. Approval.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

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MONEY TO LEND. A.A.—SPECIAL LOANS SENT BY POST SECRETLY. All classes of Workmen, Shopkeepers, on own Signatures, £5 at 2s. monthly; £10 at 4s. monthly; £20 at 6s. monthly; £50 at 20s. monthly.—J. SAWERS, 8, Minard-road

£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write B. S. LYLE, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W. £5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no sureties easy payments; distance no object.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.

PERSONAL. FRIENDS Traced! Secret Enquiries! Expert Shadowing. Persecution stopped!—RIVERS, Private Detective, 20 Regent-street, London.

HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

The trouble with most thin folks who wish to gain weight is that they insist on drugging their stomach with tonics, or by stuffing it with greasy foods, or by guzzling ale, stout, or milk. Such methods are invariably useless.

It is impossible to get fat until your digestive track assimilates the food you eat. If your assimilative organs are right you will get fat by eating even the plainest of food.

If you want to gain 15lb. or 20lb. of good, healthy flesh in as many days without any trouble or annoyance, get about 2s. 9d. worth of ordinary Sargol tablets from your chemist, and chew up one with every meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly you will start to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or money on patent Flesh Foods, or in following some foolish diet system. Sargol, by its regenerative power, enables the stomach to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food, and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every starved, broken-down cell and tissue of your body.

You may eat what you like, and when you like it. Sargol will enable you to get fat and be strong because it will enable you to get all the strength and fat-making elements from the food you eat.

No matter how thin you are, or what the cause of your thinness is from, you should give this prescription a week's trial, and find out for yourself on your chemist's scales that you are putting on weight at the rate of nearly a pound a day.—Advt.

PALE BEAUTY FADES.

The girl who returns home from school or work thoroughly tired out every evening may be beautiful, but her beauty will soon fade. She will be fortunate if she escapes a physical breakdown, because this getting tired so quickly is probably the first warning symptom of a thinning of the blood that cannot be disregarded.

Thin blood may give an attractive pallor to the cheeks for a time, but soon the patient becomes thin, flat chested, haggard and angular. The only beauty that endures is that of rich, red blood shining through a transparent skin.

Almost any girl can build up her thin blood by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are useful to growing girls, to pale girls, thin girls and those who get tired or out of breath easily. Mothers of such girls should see to it that the tendency to anaemia is checked and good blood restored by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before the trouble becomes chronic.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will build up the blood if anything will. Your own dealer sells them, so you can begin the treatment at once. Do so, but don't accept any substitute; always ask shopmen plainly for Dr. Williams'.

A free book on the Home Treatment of Blood Disorders will be forwarded to any reader who sends a postcard request for same to Book Dept., 48 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Advt.

SQUINTING

CAN NOW BE CURED

Those who squint need squint no longer, owing to the invention of a little instrument called **THE STRABOR**, which permanently cures this distressing defect by means of a focussing device which in a few weeks straightens the sufferer's eyes and vision, without pain or danger, and at moderate cost.

Call or send for illustrated free book on Squinting to—

THE "STRABOR" CO., Dept B,
Evelyn House, 62, Oxford St., London, W.

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (WALNUT STAIN), which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/4, 2/-, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Address—S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

GIVING UP MEAT

It is dangerous to follow the

GOVERNMENT'S ADVICE

without expert guidance as to the proper foods to replace meat. This is given clearly, concisely, and simply in a pamphlet issued by the chief specialists in fleshless foods.

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

What Women Are Doing:

*A Souvenir Luncheon—War Trophies At Prince's—
An Alfresco Tea Matinee.*

I HEAR that Lady Di Manners had prepared a very charming little speech that did not "come off" on Saturday afternoon at the Queen's Hall. Lady Di presented a bouquet nearly as big as herself to Mme. Réjane from her countless friends and admirers and was to have said a few pleasing words, but so overcome was she by Mme. Réjane's wonderful fervour in reciting Mr. Cammaerts's poem "Carillon" that she was unable to say anything. However, she looked so beautiful that she was quite forgiven for her omission.

Not In The Audience.

It was a great disappointment to the Princess of Monaco not to have been able to be present at the last of the All British Concerts at the Queen's Hall, but owing to her recent loss in the death of her mother, the Princess is not at present attending any social functions.

A Little Better.

Lady Mackworth, who you remember was rescued from the Lusitania, has returned from Dublin to her home at Caerleon, Monmouthshire, and is, I am glad to say, improving very much in health, though suffering still from severe shock. She has promised to speak at Mrs. Pankhurst's "national service" meeting at the Palladium on Thursday.

Good News.

I am told that quite a number of interesting war weddings will be taking place, although quietly, this month in and out of town. June is a lucky month!

For The French Wounded.

Princess Christian has given her patronage to a matinee to be held to-day at the Bechstein Hall in aid of the French Wounded Emergency Fund. The entertainment is entitled a "Matinée artistique et littéraire," and is organised by Mlle. Jeanne Laurent, the well-known Parisian diseuse, who will give recitations and take part in a French play. M. Jan Collignon, of the Antwerp Opera, and M. Fernand Mailly will assist.

Two Wounded Sons.

Lord and Lady Raglan are glad to be able to tell all the friends who kindly inquired after their youngest son Nigel that he is making satisfactory improvement. He was hit on the shoulder at the mine explosion at Givenchy on May 12, and is now suffering from a fracture of the shoulder blade, and is in the Fazakerley Hospital, Liverpool. It is not, by the way, the first time he has been wounded. Lady Raglan was, of course, Lady Ethel Jemima Ponsby, daughter of the 7th Earl of Bessborough. She has six children, and all her three sons are soldiers. Besides Nigel, Wellesley has been wounded, but this was some time ago.



LADY RAGLAN.
—(Swaine.)

Under Canvas.

Some of the hospitals in Boulogne are being shut down, I am told, and Etaples, only a few miles away, is now their centre. The main road is being macadamised, so that the transport will be quite perfect. The Millicent Duchess of Sutherland Hospital, Café Belle Vue, at Dunkirk, is in process of transfer to "Somewhere in France," where it will be under canvas. I hear it has a wonderful tent equipment for about 170 beds.

Luncheons Instead Of Fancy Balls.

The Savoy Hotel will again be the scene of a great function on June 29. Since the outbreak of the war all sorts of evening entertainments which entail dressing up and late hours have been avoided, therefore a souvenir luncheon, which will be full of surprises and attractions, will be welcome. It will be not only quite a new idea, but will help to provide funds for the Three Arts Employment Rooms, and so make it possible to turn out toys of English make at German prices.

From Claridge's To Regent's Park.

To-day at four o'clock the open-air tea matinee given by the War Emergency Entertainments in aid of the musical and dramatic professions will take place. It is a very happy thought of Mr. De Lara's to take up his quarters in the Botanic Gardens in Regent's Park for the summer months, and these concerts will take place every Tuesday and Thursday during

the month, except on the 29th. There is no lovelier spot in London than the Botanic Gardens, and at this time of the year they are at their very best. If music does not charm us there, surely the glorious flowerbeds, sun-bathed lawns and rock garden will. To-day Miss Ethel Hook, Madame Clara Butt's sister, will sing, and Mr. Cormac O'Shane and several other equally clever artists will help to make the concert a success.

Camille Clifford's Sister-in-Law.

This is a new photograph of the Hon. Mrs. Clarence Bruce, whose husband, Lord Aberdare's heir, has been wounded in action. He is one of the many titled barristers in the Army. Only a few months ago his elder brother, the Hon. Lyndhurst Bruce, who married Camille Clifford, the famous Gibson girl, was killed in action. Mrs. Clarence Bruce was married three years ago and is the daughter of Mr. Adam Black.



HON. MRS. CLARENCE BRUCE.
—(Lallie Charles.)

War Trophies—Not Skating.

I looked into Prince's Skating Club a day or two ago to see what preparations are being made for the 1915 War Exhibition, organised in aid of and under the patronage of the Belgian Red Cross Anglo-Belgian Committee. The exhibition, which opens this month, will be an event of absorbing interest. Prince's Club is well known as the coolest summer hall in London, and will be an ideal place in which to spend a few hours.

A Delightful Play.

The "Laughter of Fools" is a most delightfully refreshing play and I enjoyed my evening with the "Grieg family" at "Cliffe House" on Saturday immensely. Alfred Bishop, who plays John Grieg, is one of the dearest old men I have ever met on the stage or off, and Miss Eva le Gallienne portrays a little maid-of-all-work in a most characteristic way. The whole comedy is simple human nature, with exactly the right people acting the right parts and saying things in a perfectly natural manner.

Just Like A Goddess.

During an interval I rushed to the London Opera House to have a chat with Miss Navada, who will take the principal part (that of the Indian Goddess) in "Lakme" to-morrow evening. Miss Navada, who possesses a beautiful fair complexion and gorgeous hair, expects a good deal of criticism on her appearance. Instead of the dark tint indicative of the Indian race, this goddess will be surpassingly fair, which is just as she should be. Miss Navada has studied the matter thoroughly in ancient volumes, and her costume will be an exact copy of the statue of the Goddess in the India Office.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GRAMOSE (Seedley).—I am very sorry for you, and I will do my best to help you.
I. P. (Manchester).—I should certainly take up nursing. Three years' training is sufficient.
AN ADMIRER (Blackpool).—Lady Ralph Paget took out the first unit to Serbia. Nurses are, I believe, needed.
F. REDWOOD (Vincent-square).—Have you asked the Labour Bureau?
Mrs. MARY YOUNGRON (Shanghai).—Many thanks for letter and six postcards. I will send them as you desire. Thank you so much for all the socks and woollies; they have been sent to the front.
DOT (Wellington, Salop).—There is no need to buy new clothes. Your taffeta frock will do admirably.

£1,000 IN PRIZES FOR PATRIOTIC NEEDLEWOMEN.

Every clever-fingered needlewoman can help the wounded if she wishes. She may also, with the same effort, win one of over fifteen hundred prizes, amounting in all to £1,000.

This is made possible by the Daily Sketch Patriotic Needlework Competition. To obtain full particulars, send a stamped self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Dept., Daily Sketch, London, E.C.

There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by twenty-four coupons cut from the Daily Sketch.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

£2 TO £10 WEEKLY

FOR ONE HOUR OF YOUR TIME DAILY.

With an Idea and £2 to Start I Made £5,000 in Two Years.

If you work over a set of books or behind the counter, or over a typewriter, or behind a team, or on the tram, or in a factory, or wherever you work, I can show you the real, rapid, reliable route to something a thousand times better. I will show you how to start a business of your own on small capital during your spare time. You can co-operate with me in the mail-order business (selling goods by post), and can have the business at your own home, and under your own ownership. If you are making £75 or £150 or £300 a year, and really want to make £500 or £1,000 or more a year, I can show you how.

No matter who you are or what you are doing; no matter how low your salary, or how poor your prospects; no matter how discontented or discouraged you are; no matter how incapable of achievement your friends or family may think you are—you can at once become the partner of the world's greatest promoter of mail-order enterprises. You can begin for the first time in your life, perhaps, to see the money roll in to you at every visit of the postman, without grinding out your heart, soul, and body for every shilling of it. Right now I offer you the money-making chance of your life without asking you to mortgage your life to me, without driving a grim, cold-blooded Shylock's bargain with you.

I started with £2 and made a profit of £5,000 in two years in the mail-order business. I will quickly teach you the real secret of making money fast and making it cleanly, legitimately, honestly, so that you can look the whole world in the face and never ask your shillings where they came from. My new book, entitled "Money-making Opportunities in the Mail-order Business," fully explains. The book is yours for the asking. No money need be sent, but those who wish to do so may enclose 2d. (stamps) to cover postage, etc. Address: Hugh McKean, Suite 417W, No. 260, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.—Advt.



WHEN IN PAIN

Antikamnia Quickly Relieves all Aches and Pains.

TRIAL BOXES FREE TO-DAY.

If in pain, send your name and address to-day (a postcard will do) to address below, and you will receive free of charge a presentation trial box of Antikamnia Tablets.

With the free box you will also receive an interesting booklet which tells how you may quickly relieve all pain due to—

Rheumatism, Headaches, Toothache,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Gout.

Dr. ROBBINS says:—I have found them especially valuable for all kinds of headaches and neuralgic pains. They are especially useful for women, and no remedy gives greater relief than Antikamnia Tablets in all conditions known as "Women's Aches and Pains."

TRIAL BOX FREE.

10,000 boxes of Antikamnia Tablets, with interesting pamphlets, have been set aside for free distribution. If you are, therefore, a sufferer from any kind of pain send your name and address to-day to—The Antikamnia Chemical Co. (Dept. A 6), 46, Holborn-viaduct, London, E.C.

LUNTIN MIXTURE



A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

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

LUNTIN MEDIUM CIGARETTES.

10 for 3d. : 100 for 2/6

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

TURKS ROUTED IN A MOON-LIGHT BATTLE.

Second Line Throws Bombs Into The First Line.

ENEMY LOSES 2,000 MEN.

British Official News.

CAIRO, Monday.

On Wednesday and Thursday, nothing of importance occurred.

On Friday we detected the engineers of the enemy working under one of our posts. We exploded a counter-mine, which was very successful.

The same evening the Turks effected a lodgement in these vacant trenches.

Our troops counter-attacked with the bayonet and recaptured the firing-line trenches, whereupon the Turks in the support trenches surrendered.

While this was going on heavy columns of the enemy advanced to make good the temporary local success.

CROSS-FIRE AT KNOWN RANGES.

Visible in the bright moonlight to our gunners, these were able to bring a cross-fire at accurate and known ranges the consequence being that the Turkish advance became demoralised and their second line bomb-throwers flung missiles into their first line, completing the rout.

The enemy's casualties were at least 2,000, whereas ours were 300.

On the night of Saturday the Turks twice attacked the new post we won the night before but without making any impression.

FRENCH SUCCESS.

On the night of Friday the French Army captured an important redoubt on the extreme left of the Turkish line, and consolidated the ground captured on the night of Saturday.

The Turks fired heavily on the new position but did not advance to attack, being checked by artillery fire.

They attacked the left flank of one of the French Divisions, but were beaten back.

SAUCY BRITISH TORPEDO-BOAT.

ATHENS, Monday.

A British torpedo-boat whilst cruising near Aivali (Asia Minor) on Saturday was fired on by the Turks. The warship replied with a lively bombardment which covered the shore with thick clouds of smoke and flames. It left again at 6 p.m.—Exchange Special.

TRAM STRIKERS BEATEN.

Men Over 40 Advised By Their Unions To Go Back To Work.

As a result of the L.C.C. decision not to reinstate any tram striker of military age the men's union officials yesterday ordered their members to stand out, but, according to an official statement, most of those not affected by the Council's decision ignored this order.

This being so Mr. Fell, the chief officer, last night issued a notice stating that:—

Those men who enlist will receive favourable consideration for reinstatement as far as may be possible after the war.

Any man of military age unable to enlist may appeal to the chief officer and state his reasons and he will consider whether any special circumstances allow an exception to be made in his case.

After receiving this notice the joint committee of the two unions sat until early this morning, and finally decided to recommend all men over military age of both organisations to return to work.

FOR VOLUNTEERS UNDER 40.

The age of enlistment having been extended to 40, the War Office has written to the Central Association of Volunteer Training Corps explaining that any man below 40 who joins a Volunteer Training Corps on and after June 1 will be required to sign the undertaking to enlist in the Army "if specially called upon to do so." Men between the ages of 38 and 40 who already belong to a corps will not have to sign the undertaking.

Diabetes.

Simple Herb Quickly Cures This Dread Disease to Stay Cured.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar restoring vigour and building up the system.

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

Tell your afflicted friend of this offer, and send 1s to-day for a full-sized 2s 6d package AMES CHEMICAL CO. (Dept 5A), 8, Bouverie-st., London, E.C. You may purchase Diabetol at ordinary retail prices of Boots, Taylors, and other chemists.—Advt.

ANOTHER SCRAP OF PAPER?



Germany and Austria have guaranteed the neutrality of Switzerland. Switzerland must feel happy when she thinks of Belgium!

MARKETS IDLE, BUT MOVING.

Wall Street Holiday Causes Americans To Lack Attention.

Stock Markets remained very idle yesterday as a whole, but there was a fair amount of movement in the Kaffir section, Knights Central being prominently active and rising to 2s. 6d. Daggfontein continued in demand, and there were buyers for Modderfontein, Van Ryn Deep and Goerz shares.

It was a holiday in Wall Street, and consequently American securities attracted even less attention than usual. Canadian Pacific shares were sold down to 163.

An impudent proposal is being put forward by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa—a company which we have had to criticise on several occasions. It is proposed to put the company into voluntary liquidation and to offer shareholders an interest in the Union Oil Company of South Africa, such interest to cost them an assessment of 1s. per share.

If the shareholders are wise they will co-operate to have the company wound up by order of the Court, as some interesting revelations regarding the promotion of the undertaking would be forthcoming. On no account should they put up any more money.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet. American 2 to 2½ down; Egyptian 6 to 7 down.

HEARING OF THE SPY CHARGES.

The changed political circumstances may be responsible for an adjournment in the trial of the alleged spies, Muller and Hahn, at the Old Bailey to-day.

Sir Stanley Buckmaster was to have led for the Crown but it is not unlikely that Sir Edward Carson, the new Attorney-General, who will now prosecute, may apply for a short delay.

CIGARETTES FROM MANY PARTS.

The Daily Sketch Fund for cigarettes for our men at the front continues to receive support from a widespread area as will be seen from to-day's list. But it can easily be made wider still.

The list is as follows:—
Collected, Pts Carr, E. Yorks, £4 4s.; Mrs. I. des Rogers W. Kensington, £1 1s.; Mrs. R. V. Walsh, Wiltshire, 15s.; Mrs. Bumprey, Monkstun, Tap Room Mess, Railway Hotel, Littleboro', Tommie's Friends (41st cont.), Colne, £1 10s.; A. Tong, Manchester, 6s.; W. R. Chester, 5s.; E. B., 4s.; Nellie Bustin, Sheffield, 4s. and L. Adlington, V. C., 5s.; A. Jones, Brighton, 1s.

AMERICA AND GERMANY.

(Continued from Page 3, Column 1.)

American energy and enterprise would instantly be bent toward increasing by every possible means the facilities of manufacture.

What would be more sensible and more logical than to utilise American economic forces and make some arrangement by which, instead of attempting to improvise an army for transportation to the European battlefields, the United States should contribute war munitions instead?

It is this phase of the question, bound up in the fate of American relations with the Berlin Government, that leads many observers to look upon war as likely to bring unparalleled activity to American industry and provide employment for scores of thousands of workmen now idle.—Central News.

"WORSE THAN EVASIVE."

NEW YORK, Monday.

Morning newspapers here and in other parts of the United States, commenting in editorial articles on the German Note, agree that it is most unsatisfactory and insincere.

The New York Herald declares that President Wilson's demands have met with a "defiance none the less positive because it is veiled in the language of diplomacy and buttressed up by specious argument."

The World says: "The Note is worse than evasive. It is insincere and even pettifoggling," and declares that the Lusitania was a warship in the same way as Belgium was the aggressor against Germany, in the same way as Louvain University and Rheims Cathedral were fortifications, in the same way as various raided seaside resorts in England were defended."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger says:—

The next step to bring Germany to her senses must be taken. The United States cannot argue with any nation when the question involves the lives of American citizens being brutally sacrificed by a Government which repudiates law and humanity alike.

The Boston Advertiser characterises the Note as "an amazing insult," and says if Germany continues her war against American vessels and citizens President Wilson must act at once.—Reuter.

Gunner James Wallace, of the R.F.A., writing to his parents in Macroom under date May 28 says Sergeant O'Leary, V.C., is strong and healthy.

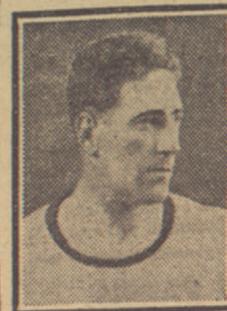
MERCURIAL WELLS.

Down For A Long Count He Recovers To Defeat Smith.

DRISCOLL'S PUPIL BEATS MORAN.

Private (ex-Bombardier) Wells came as near as anything to receiving another sad blow at the Blackfriars Ring last night. Sergeant Dick Smith, our light-heavy-weight champion, once had him down for a good count, but, mercurial as ever, the new member of the Welsh Regiment fought his man away, and after further shifty boxing finished the contest during a furious ninth round.

Wells, who had a most decided advantage in height, weight and reach, practically had Smith thrice to the heels in the first round, but did not follow up. The rounds went on generally in



WELLS.



SMITH.

Wells' favour, with Smith slamming as much as he could. The heavy-weight champion was winning quite nicely on points and at times was boxing really well, though he occasionally went unaccountably weak.

Then Smith dashed in with a shower of blows, ending with a right to the jaw, and Wells seemed to take a very long count. The referee, however, ruled that he had not overstepped the mark, and, recovering, Wells ducked his way to the ninth round, which started with a terrible mix up in the middle of the ring.

Neither man guarded. Blows were aimed right and left, and so quickly that it was rather difficult to tell which settled Smith. Anyhow the sergeant went down and lost. He rose just after the tenth second had been tapped off.

OWEN MORAN DISQUALIFIED.

Owen Moran failed to come back at the National Sporting Club, and Llew Edwards regained the feather-weight championship for Wales. Edwards is a pupil of Jim Driscoll, and such an apt one that it is not surprising the Birmingham man did not lift the belt which Kid Lewis had forfeited.

Each man scaled 8st. 13lb. at the weighing in. After a cautious opening Edwards used a nice left while Moran attempted to force things. The left scored and worried the Midlander into adopting tactics the reverse of proper. After seven rounds Edwards had a commanding lead; in the next he went down to a low hit, and the referee cautioned Moran. Another caution followed in the ninth round, while in the tenth a repetition of the tactics led to the unavoidable disqualification of Moran.

FOOTBALLERS KILLED IN ACTION.

News has been received of the deaths at the front of two Northern Rugby Union players—Phil Thomas, who was killed in action on Monday last, and Alfred Hopper, who was struck in the back by shrapnel.

Thomas was the well-known Welsh three-quarter and Yorkshire County back who, for several seasons, played with Hull Kingston Rovers. When he left Wales Thomas went first to Oldham and afterwards to Leeds. Hopper at one time played for the Hull club.

POSITION OF FOOTBALL MANAGERS.

A letter was read at yesterday's meeting of the Football Association Council from a club manager asking as to his position under an agreement for more than one season. It was pointed out that the Football League regulation as to no payment being made during the close season only applied to players. The Council were of opinion that the matter was one for the clubs to carry out their agreements.

EVERTON'S DEFEATED PROPOSITION.

At the annual general meeting of the Football Association, held at the Holborn Restaurant, London, yesterday, Mr. Clayton, on behalf of Everton, proposed the following addition to Rule 44:—

"In the event of the dismissal of a player from the field of play the Council shall at the request of the club of which the player is a member appoint a committee to inquire into the circumstances attending the dismissal of such player and it shall be competent for the club at such inquiry to adduce evidence, both oral and written, as they may desire, provided always that such request for the appointment of a committee shall be made within four days of the date of such dismissal from the field as aforesaid."

This was seconded by Mr. Bainbridge, of Liverpool, and was defeated by 45 to 24.

DIVISION OF CUP RECEIPTS.

At yesterday's meeting of the Football Association Council it was reported that the amended total to be divided among the various clubs in the F.A. Cup competitions was £1,864 5s. 5d., not £1,596 4s. 3d.
Sheffield United receive £757 11s. 4d., Chelsea £721 19s. 2d., Bolton Wanderers £176 1s. 9d., and Everton £140 9s. 7d.
From the Amateur Cup surplus Clapton get £24 12s., Bishop Auckland £25 16s. 1d., Ilford £7 9s. 10d., and London Calodonians £7 5s. 8d.

DESMOND (Empire)—9 14 18 7 17 6 14 10 18—3 17 7 9 7 17 12 7—24 7 22 22 19 10 7 26 11 16

THE GREAT ALLIANCE.

Sons of Belgium, sons of France,
Sons of Italy advance,
Arm in arm with Russia's sons,
With brave Britons 'gainst the Huns,
In alliance true as steel,
Fighting for the common weal,
Cheered to victory they go
Whilst they read *The Passing Show*.—Advt.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

"Not Even For Your Sake."

"Father is paralysed. How could he come? And mother would curse me. And a mother's curse, Andor, is registered by God."

"Elsa, if you loved me you would leave father and mother and come with me."

"Then perhaps I do not love you, Andor," she said slowly, "for I could not bear my mother's curse, I could not break the pledge which I swore after Holy Communion! I could not commit so great a sin, Andor, not even for your sake, for if I did remorse would break my heart, and all your love for me would not compensate me for the sin."

And before he could say another word, before his arms could once more close round her or his trembling hands clutch at her fluttering petticoats, she was gone—vanished out of his grasp and into the darkness, and only the patter of her little feet broke the silence of the night.

CHAPTER XXV.

"In Any Case Elsa Is Not For You."

Andor with a sigh of heartbroken disappointment now turned to go into the inn. He had the key in his hand which my lord the young count had given him with a careless laugh and a condescending nod of acknowledgment for the service thus rendered to him and to Klara.

The door of the taproom was still wide open, a narrow wedge-shaped light filtrated through on to the beams and floor of the verandah, making the surrounding blackness seem yet more impenetrable.

Andor entered the taproom, and walked straight up to the centre table, and he placed the key upon the small tray which Klara had pointed out to him. Then he turned and looked around him: Klara was not there, and the room was quite deserted. Apparently the sleepers of a while ago had been roused from their slumbers and had departed one by one. For a moment Andor paused, wondering if he should tell Klara that he had been successful in his errand. He could hear the murmur of the girl's voice in the next room talking to her father.

No! On the whole he preferred not to meet her again: he didn't like the woman, and still felt very wrathful against her for the impudent part she had played at the feast this afternoon.

He had just made up his mind to go back to the presbytery where the kind Pater had willingly given him a bed, when Erös Béla's broad, squat figure appeared in the open doorway. He had a lighted cigar between his teeth and his hands were buried in the pockets of his trousers; he held his head on one side, and his single eye leered across the room at the other man.

"You Are A Low-down Cur."

When he encountered Andor's quick, savage glance he gave a loud, harsh laugh.

"She gave it you straight enough, didn't she?" he said as he swaggered into the room.

"You were listening?" asked Andor curtly.

"Yes, I was," replied Béla. "I was in here and I heard your voice, so I stole out on to the verandah. You were not ten paces away; I could hear every word you said."

"Well?"

"Well what?" sneered the other.

"What conclusion did you arrive at?"

"What conclusion?" retorted Béla, with a laugh.

"Why, my good man, I came to the conclusion that in spite of all your fine talk about God and so on, and all your fine airs of a gentleman from Australia, you are nothing but a low-down cur, who comes sneaking round trying to steal a fellow's sweetheart from him."

"I suppose you are right there, Béla," said Andor with a quick, impatient snarl and with quite unwonted meekness. "I suppose I am, as you say, nothing but a low-down cur."

"Yes, my friend, that's just it," assented the other dryly; "but she's let you know pretty straight, hasn't she? that she wouldn't listen to your talk. Elsa will stick by me, and by her promise to me, you may bet your shirt on that. She is too shrewd to think of exchanging the security of to-day for any of your vague promises. She is afraid of her mother and of me and of God's curses and so on, and she does not care enough about you to offend the lot of us, and that's about how it stands."

"Give Her Up, Béla!"

"You are right there, Béla, that is about how it stands."

"And so, my fine gentleman," concluded Béla, with a sneer, "you cannot get rid of me unless you are ready to cut my throat and to hang for it afterwards. In any case, you see, Elsa is not for you."

Andor said nothing for the moment. It seemed as if vaguely in his mind some strong purpose had already taken birth and was struggling to subjugate his will.

His bronzed face marked clearly the workings of his thoughts: at first there had been a dulled, sombre look in his dark, deep-set eyes; then gradually a flame seemed to flicker in them, feebly at first, then dying down for awhile, then rising again more triumphant, more glowing than before, even as the firm lines around the tightly-closed lips became more set and more expressive of a strong resolve.

Ignác Goldstein's querulous voice was heard in the other room, giving fussy directions to his daughter about the collecting and packing up of his things. Anon, he opened the door and peered out into the tap-room; he had heard the confused murmur of footsteps and of voices, and possible customers must not be neglected even at an anxious moment of departure.

Seeing Béla and Andor there, he asked if anything was wanted.

"No, no," said Béla impatiently, "nothing more to-night. Andor and I are going directly."

The narrow hatchet-face once more disappeared

behind the door Klara's voice was heard to ask:

"Who is in the tap-room, father?"

"Andor and Béla," replied the old man, "but never you mind about the tap-room. Just see that you don't forget my red handkerchief, and my fur cap for the journey, and my bottle of His mumbblings became inaudible, and after awhile Béla reiterated, with an airy laugh:

"No, my friend! Elsa is not for you."

Then it was that Andor's confused thoughts shaped themselves into a resolve.

"Not unless you will give her up, Béla," he said slowly; "you yourself, I mean—now—at this eleventh hour."

"I?" queried the other harshly—not understanding. "Give her up?"

"Yes. Tell her that you have thought the whole matter over; that you have realised that nothing but unhappiness can come from your union together. She would feel a little humiliated at first, perhaps, but she would come to me, if you would let her go. I can deal with Irma néni after that. If you will release Elsa yourself of her promise she would come to me, I know."

Béla looked for a while in silence at the earnest face of the other man, then he burst into a loud, mocking laugh.

"You are mad," he said, "or else drunk."

"I am neither," rejoined the other calmly. "It is all perfectly feasible if only you will release Elsa. You have so often asserted that you don't care one brass filler for the opinion of village folk."

"And I don't."

"She's Too Good For You."

"Then it cannot matter to you if some blame is cast on you for breaking off with Elsa on the eve of your wedding. People must see now unsuited you are to each other and how unhappy your marriage must eventually turn out. You have no feeling about promises, you have no parents who might curse you if you break them. Break your promise to Elsa now, Béla, and you will be doing the finest action of your life. Break your promise to her, man, and let her come to me."

Béla was still staring at Andor as if indeed he thought the other mad, but now an evil leer gradually spread over his face and his one eye closed until it looked like a mere slit through which he now darted on Andor a look of triumph and of hate.

"Break my promise to Elsa?" he said slowly and deliberately. "I wouldn't do it, my good man, if you offered me all the gold in your precious Australia."

"But you don't love her, Béla," urged Andor, with ardent earnestness. "You don't really want her."

"No, I don't," said the other roughly, "but I don't want you to have her either."

"What can it matter to you? There are plenty of pretty girls this side of the Maros who would be only too glad to step into Elsa's shoes."

"I don't care about any pretty girls on this side of the Maros, nor on the other either for that matter. I won't give Elsa up to you, my friend, and she won't break her promise to me because she fears God and her mother's curse. See?"

"She's far too good for you," cried Andor, with sudden vehemence, for he had already realised that he must give up all hope now, and the other man's manner, his coarseness and callousness had irritated him beyond the bounds of endurance. He hated this cruel, selfish brute who held power over Elsa with all the hatred of which his hot Magyar blood was capable. A red mist seemed at times now to rise before his eyes, the kind of mist that obscures a man's brain and makes him do deeds which are recorded in hell.

"You've Got To Treat Her Well."

"She's far too good for you," he reiterated hoarsely, even as his powerful fists clenched themselves in a violent effort to keep up some semblance of self-control. The thought of Elsa still floated across his mental vision, of Elsa whose pure white hand seemed to dissipate that ugly red mist with all the hideous thoughts which it brought in its trail. "You ought to treat her well, man," he cried in the agony of his soul. "you've got to treat her well."

The other looked him up and down as a man does an enemy whom he believes to be powerless to do him any harm. Then he said with a sneer, through which, however, now there was apparent an undercurrent of boiling wrath:

"I'll treat her just as I choose, and you, my friend, had best in the future try to attend to your own business."

But Andor, obsessed by the one idea, feeling his own helplessness in the matter, would not let the matter drop.

"How you can look at another woman," he said sombrely, "while Elsa is near you I cannot imagine."

He looked round him vaguely, as if he wanted all the dumb, inanimate things around him to bear witness to this monstrous idea: Elsa flouted for another woman! Elsa! the most beautiful woman on God's earth, the purest, the best—flouted! And for whom?—for what?—other girls—women—who were not worthy to walk in the same street as Elsa! The thought made Andor giddy, his glance became more wandering, less comprehending. That awful red mist was once more blurring his vision.

And as he looked round him—not understanding and wretched—his glance fell upon the key which he himself had placed upon the brass tray a few moments ago; and the key brought back to his mind the recollection of Klara the Jewess, her domination over Béla, her triumph over Elsa, and also the terrible plight in which she had found herself when she had begged Andor for friendly help, and given him in exchange the solemn promise which he had exacted from her.

(To be continued.)

BEFORE THE MIRROR.

By "JEANNETTE."

"Jeannette," the well-known writer on Beauty Culture and author of "The Book of Beauty," will be pleased to help and advise any reader on matters of the Toilet. Queries should be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope and directed to "Jeannette," c/o "Before the Mirror," 43, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

These are undoubtedly days of exceptional nervous strain for one and all of us. Anxiety, with its beauty-destroying influence, is casting its shadow over the lives of many of us women, and while, perhaps, a few—the more stoical among us—can avoid worrying over past or prospective events, we may all, with a little care and forethought, succeed in preventing the result of worry from being noticeable in our appearance. To these fortunate few this little chat will, however, be as interesting and instructive as to those who stand in real need of help in toilet matters, and may be the means of bringing to their notice some hitherto unknown method of retaining or regaining that beauty of face and figure which is the birthright of every woman. Some of the ingredients mentioned below are, at present, not generally known to the public, but any good chemist will usually be found to have a small quantity in stock.

Freckles and How to Cure Them.—It is always those with the finest and fairest skins who freckle most easily, but this knowledge is poor comfort when the face is disfigured with these ugly little blemishes. To prevent the formation of freckles, a wash should be applied to the face which will form a shield from the rays of the sun. A simple and inexpensive one can be made up at home by dissolving an ounce of clemantine in four tablespoonfuls of hot water. Shake the bottle and when cold apply to the face and allow to dry on the skin. If this is done every day, renewing the application whenever the face is washed, and a little mercurized wax rubbed into the skin every night, freckles will not make their appearance, no matter how hot the sun. To remove freckles which have already formed, apply the wax every night, rub it well into the skin of the face and neck and leave it on till the morning. Then wash off, using Pileta soap and warm water.

To Reduce a Double Chin.—To reduce a double chin, give hard, firm massage every night with mercurized wax, stroking the flesh firmly backwards from the chin towards the lower portion of the neck. Do this every night and in the morning bathe with cold water and rub into the skin a little parsidium jelly. This treatment will strengthen the flabby tissues and restore the contour of the face. Occasionally a double chin is due to stooping over books or work, but generally it is the result of putting on weight. When the latter is the case, a few clynel berries, eaten regularly every day will greatly assist

in reducing the superfluous flesh. A glass of hot water should be sipped after each meal.

The Hair—To Increase the Growth.—To arrest an undue falling of the hair and increase the growth scalp massage and the application of a good tonic is absolutely necessary. Part the hair in the centre, and starting at the forehead, massage for at least ten minutes. Then apply a tonic. A simple and inexpensive one can be made up at home by mixing one ounce of boranium (which can be bought at the chemist's) with a quarter of a pint of bay rum. Add the boranium to the bay rum, allow to stand for half-an-hour then strain, and add sufficient water to make half a pint. Dab amongst the roots of the hair with a soft sponge.

Superfluous Hair.—Dark-complexioned women are far more frequently troubled with a growth of superfluous hair than those with fair skins, and at the first sign of these objectionable hairs steps should be taken to remove them, or they will develop into a strop, growth which will take a very long time to destroy. A little powdered phenol applied to this growth will remove the unsightly blemish, destroying it permanently if the hairs be but few. Two or more applications may be necessary, if the growth be unusually strong, but about one ounce of phenol should be sufficient for the most stubborn case. Phenol can be obtained at the chemist's, and a little powdered alum should be obtained at the same time for dusting the skin before applying the phenol.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO DARKEN THE EYEBROWS (L. M.).—There is no dye which I could recommend as "safe," but if you rub a little merriline into the eyebrows and at the roots of the eyelashes, regularly every night, it will darken them naturally and will also increase the growth of the eyelashes.

TO REDUCE WEIGHT (SADIE).—Yes, your weight and measurements are certainly more than they should be for your height and I quite agree that being so stout makes you look old. I am pleased to be able to tell you of a quick, easy and pleasant way to reduce both. Get a small quantity of clynel berries from the chemist and take one after each meal, three times a day. Weigh yourself after one month's treatment and you will be delighted with the result.

TO KEEP THE HAIR FAIR (DORIS).—If you shampoo your hair regularly with stallax granules it will prevent it from turning dark. One teaspoonful of stallax is sufficient for a shampoo and an original packet will make from twenty-five to thirty shampoos. Stallax keeps indefinitely.

TO IMPROVE A DULL, MUDDY COMPLEXION (D. B.).—Your complexion is dull and muddy-looking

because it needs thorough cleansing and renewing of the outer cuticle. To do this get a tin of mercurized wax, and with the tips of the fingers rub a little gently into the skin, going over the entire face and neck. Leave the wax on all night and in the morning wash it off with a good soap (you will find Pileta excellent). In a month's time you will notice a most surprising improvement. (2) Liquid pergol will prevent the excessive perspiration of which you complain. (3) Nothing can be done.

TO ARREST GREYNESS (FLO).—You are indeed far too young to go grey yet. Get about an ounce of concentrate of tannalite and mix it with four ounces of bay rum. Dab this on the hair and amongst the roots. It will soon make matters all right.

TO WHITEN A BROWN NECK (W. K.).—To whiten your neck use jettaline. Get a tube of this from the chemist and rub a little well into the skin of the neck; leave it on till next morning. Do this regularly every night for three or four weeks and you will find that the skin will become beautifully clear and white.

PARKER BELMONT'S LIQUID NAIL POLISH, is ALL CHEMISTS'S.—Adv't.

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I'm really glad,"
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"Although I'm 'flat,'
I'm bright at that,
Old Dutch has polished me."

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BREITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

London Territorials Who Have Won Fame At The Front.



The 24th London Battalion, Territorials, The Queen's Royal West Surreys, have been through a serious engagement. A letter received in St. Albans yesterday morning stated that they captured a German trench last Wednesday. The photograph shows them being reviewed by the King at St. Albans before leaving for the front.—*(Daily Sketch Photograph.)*

"THIS IS YOUR FATHERLAND"—"BUT WHERE ARE OUR FATHERS?" ASK THE CHILDREN.



"The Fatherland! The Fatherland!" these Berlin nurses keep saying to their little charges. "My father! My father!" is the response from the little ones.

Millions of German children have been orphaned by the war. But they are not allowed to know their fathers' terrible fate. In the numerous creches established in a State where War-law is all supreme the children are brought up in a belief that all is well with the Fatherland.