

DAILY SKETCH.

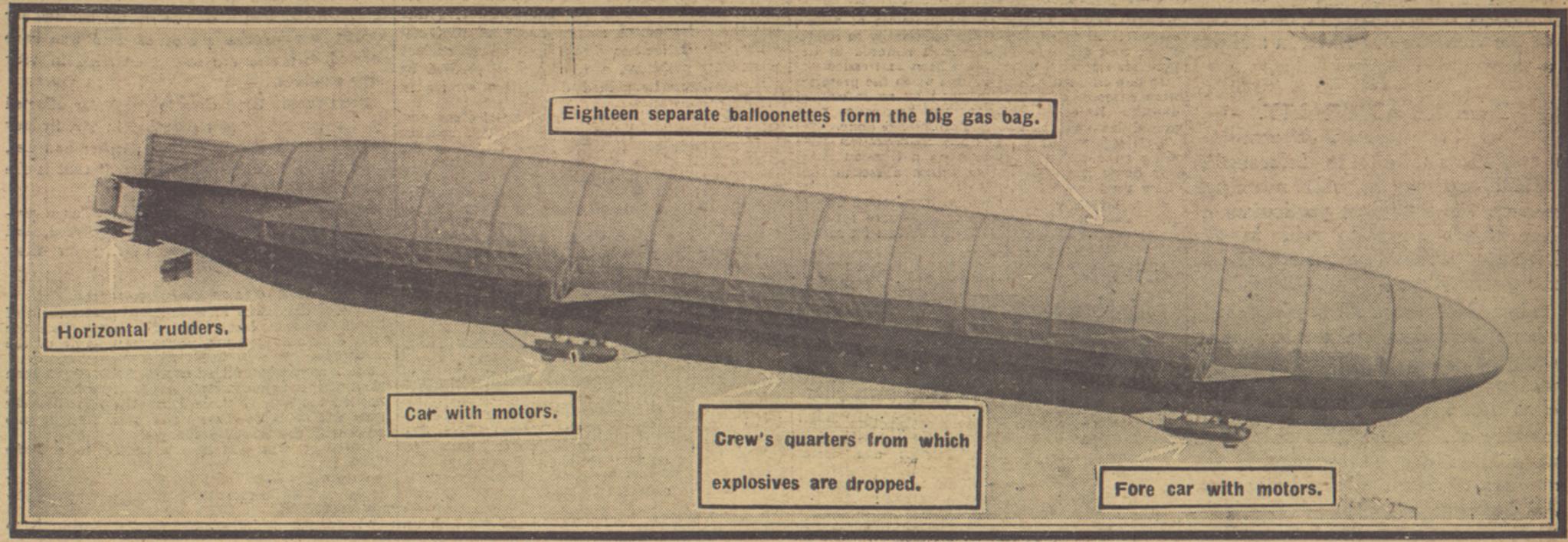
GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 1,944.

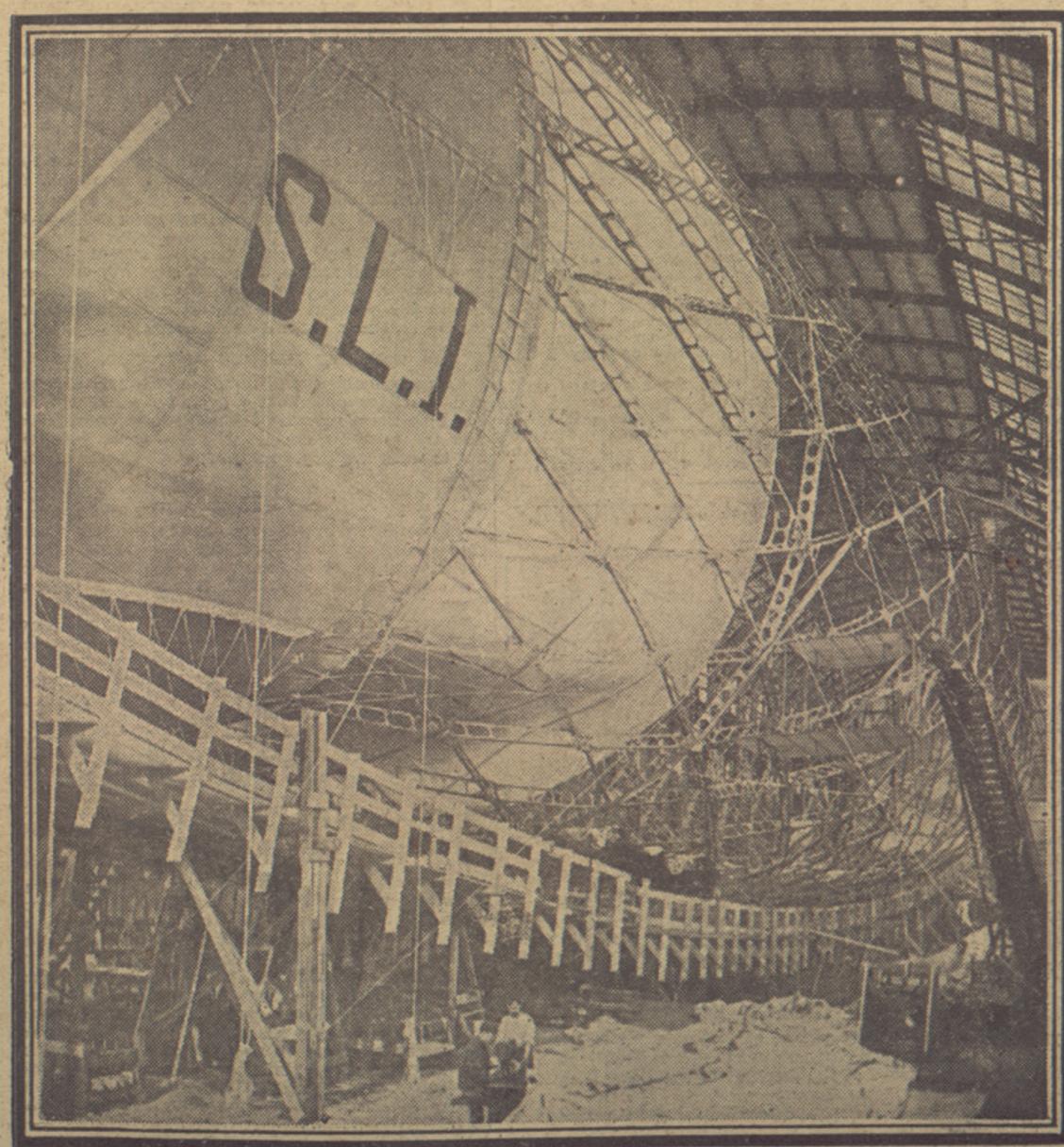
LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

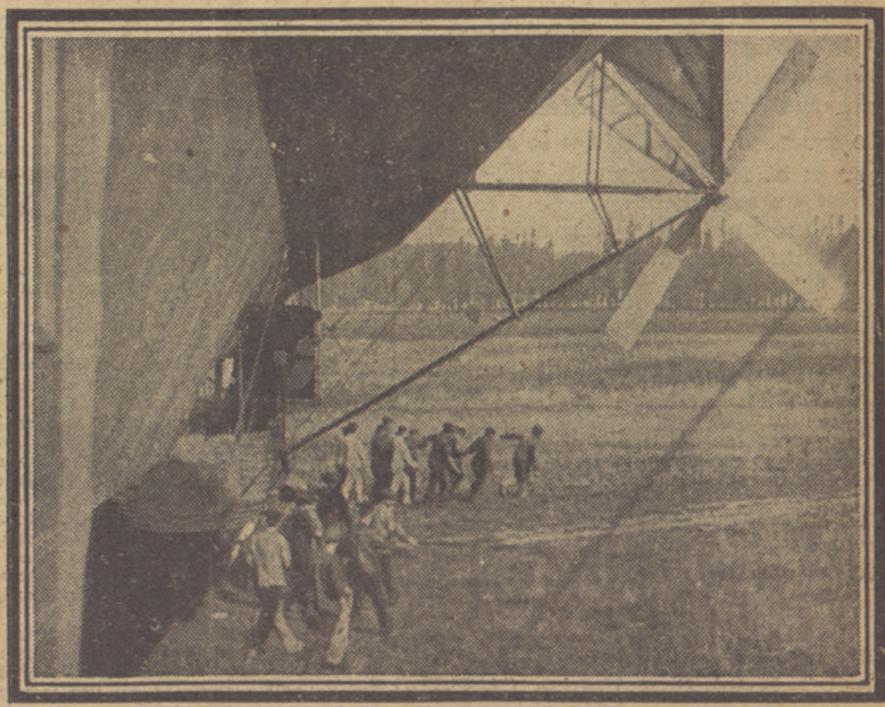
THE BIG ZEPPELIN THAT IS USED FOR BABY-KILLING.



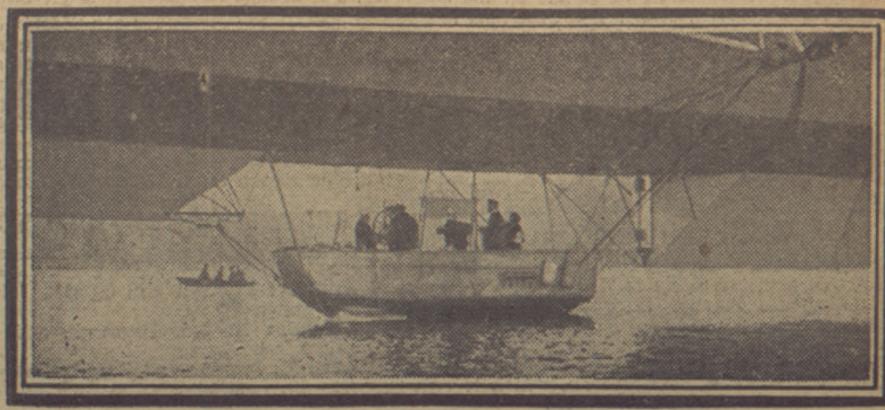
A Zeppelin as it looks when high up in the air.



A German airship on the stocks. It is almost a Dreadnought in size, but not in effectiveness.



People are dwarfed when under the propeller.



The car is constructed to float.

The Zeppelin is typical of German bluster. The photographs shown above give an idea of the vast proportions of the Hun gasbags. They look terrible, but the truth is that they are only capable of dropping bombs on defenceless people. They have not helped the Germans to capture Paris, Warsaw, or Calais. From the military standpoint—the only one that counts in warfare—they have not proved so deadly as a battalion of infantry.

90 BOMBS DROPPED BY ZEPPELIN RAIDERS.

Four Persons Killed And Few Seriously Injured.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

Insignificant Damage Caused By Fire And Water.

An Admiralty report, issued last evening, reduces the Zeppelin raid over London to its proper proportions.

The statement shows that although 90 bombs were dropped comparatively little damage resulted.

Unhappily, four lives were lost. Two of the victims were children and one a woman.

From the ADMIRALTY.

Tuesday Afternoon.

In amplification of the information which appears in this morning's papers, the following particulars of last night's Zeppelin raid in the Metropolitan area are now available for publication:—

Late last night about 90 bombs, mostly of an incendiary character, were dropped from hostile aircraft in various localities not far distant from each other.

A number of fires, of which only three were large enough to require the services of fire engines, broke out. All fires were promptly and effectively dealt with. Only one of these fires necessitated a district call.

The fires were all caused by the incendiary bombs referred to.

No public building was injured, but a number of private premises were damaged by fire or water.

The number of casualties is small, so far as at present ascertained.

One infant,
One boy,
One man, and
One woman were killed,
And another woman is so seriously injured that her life is despaired of.

A few other private citizens were seriously injured; the precise number is not yet ascertained.

Adequate police arrangements, including the calling out of special constables, enabled the situation to be kept thoroughly in hand.

"BOMBS ON THE DOCKS."

Berlin's Imaginative Version Of The Zeppelin Raid On London, German Official News.

BERLIN (via Amsterdam), Tuesday. In reply to the dropping of bombs on the town of Ludwigshafen, we last night dropped many bombs on the wharves and docks in London.

Enemy airmen last night dropped bombs on Ostend. Some houses were damaged, but no further damage was done.—Central News.

WHY NO RAID PHOTOGRAPHS.

Authorities Pay High Compliment To The Picture Paper.

Readers of the *Daily Sketch* will doubtless be surprised this morning to see in its pages no pictures illustrating the damage done by the Zeppelin raiders.

The explanation is that we have refrained from publishing any such pictures in deference to an intimation from the Press Bureau, which is only to be regarded as a high compliment.

It is considered by the authorities to be essential that no information regarding the effects of the raid should be made known if it is of possible service to the enemy or calculated to hearten him in his infamous business of making war on women and children.

With this view the *Daily Sketch*, of course, entirely concurs. In the matter of ordinary news the Admiralty

has issued such information as it deemed wise should be published.

But—and it is a welcome recognition of the faithfulness and power of the picture paper—it is recognised that a photograph is capable of telling more than mere letterpress can.

The camera's unerring eye takes in the whole situation, and its lens records the scene exactly as it is.

Because it would be unwise to allow pictures to assist the enemy in calculating where and to what extent he succeeded, the *Daily Sketch* is giving this morning no photographs relating to the raid.

ANTI-GERMAN RIOTS AGAIN.

Raid Followed By Fierce Outbreak In Shoreditch.

As a result of the air raid acute anti-German feeling broke out in London yesterday.

Angry mobs surrounded the premises of people suspected of being of German nationality in Shoreditch, and attacked shops which suffered in the previous rioting and had since been barricaded.

In one case the occupants fled when the premises were entered, and were pursued by an infuriated crowd. In other instances the barricades were pulled down and a good deal of damage done.

In Kingsland-road, near the Metropolitan Hospital, an attack was made upon a German shop, this being the second time within a month that these premises have suffered.

As a measure of precaution, any known enemy aliens—whether naturalised or not—were rounded up by the police and taken to the station for safety.

THE HUN'S INTERNAL SMILE.

London Germans Pleased That The Threats Have Come True.

That there are still many aliens who should be interned is suggested by several correspondents who communicated with the *Daily Sketch* yesterday.

"There was an air of smug satisfaction about several Germans in a City-bound tube train from Hampstead this morning," writes one correspondent.

"Their manner suggested an 'I told you so' feeling, which they dared not express. To the partial achievement of Germany's long-standing threat one felt instinctively their ill-concealed satisfaction was due. Their conduct was not sufficiently marked to warrant interference, and the lack of opportunity for resentment was all the more annoying."

WHAT TO DO IN AN AIR RAID.

Go In The Cellar And Take Your Whisky With You.

By Our Aeronautical Correspondent.

We must be prepared for further air raids on London, and on a larger scale than Monday night's attack. The methodical Germans are feeling their way.

In actually fighting the Zeppelins the public can do nothing. Shot guns, pistols or pea-shooters are alike powerless to cripple the raiders. Leave the fighting to the authorities.

During the danger periods nervous people may take special precautions. The other people will probably go on as usual and trust to luck.

The safest place is the cellar or the "tube" railway.

Big shells will go through any roof protection and through several floors. But a nervous person will feel safer by sleeping on the ground floor.

In the room of the aforesaid nervous person should be one or more vessels of water to cope with a fire. Many persons are said to have bought respirators to guard against poison gas, and a fortune awaits the inventor who can combine a respirator with a chin-reducer or a wrinkle-remover for ladies, and a respirator and moustache cultivator for gentlemen.

If you are afraid of gas bombs and do not like the respirator idea keep some whisky in the room and use externally only to quell the bomb fumes. If you cannot trust the cat use methylated spirit instead of the whisky.

On hearing great noises in the sky and alarms and excursions late at night, don't go to the window and invite fragments of Zeppelin bombs. The force of the explosion is upward and outward. Lie down if you fear explosions.

To go into the street is to run the risk of bombs or pieces of anti-aircraft shells falling upon you, but if your house or your neighbour's is on fire, help to put this out and forget about the airships.

Make a note of the nearest fire call stations and go to them in case of need. If on the telephone just ring up "Fire Brigade."

Keep indoors and on the ground floor unless there is useful reason for being out of doors.

ZEPPELINS' PREVIOUS VISITS.

January 19: Sandringham, Yarmouth, King's Lynn. Three persons killed.

April 14: Tyneside and district. Two persons slightly injured.

April 15: Maldon, Lowestoft, and Southwold. No lives lost.

April 30: Ipswich and Bury St. Edmunds.

May 10: Southend. A woman killed.

May 17: Ramsgate. Two persons (a man and a woman) killed.

May 27: Southend. A woman and a child killed.

The present one is therefore the eighth.

Royal warrants granted to several firms with German names—fine art and music publishers, booksellers and varnish and enamel manufacturers—have been cancelled.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC ON CRITICAL DAYS.

Famous Strategist's Article In The Sunday Herald.

AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE.

Many compliments have been paid Mr. Hilaire Belloc, the great war critic, for his brilliant articles; but the greatest of all is the action of the military authorities in using his writings as the basis of lectures to young officers now undergoing training.

Mr. Belloc's knowledge of strategy and his close study of the nature of the ground under which vast operations are taking place render his lectures and articles of high military value.

Usually military people treat with scant courtesy the opinions of civilians, but they make a notable exception in the case of Mr. Belloc, knowing that everything he writes is the result of profound study. Mr. Belloc has always been a keen student of military problems, and, of course, profited by the experience he gained during his service in the French Army.

Mr. Belloc's brilliant and lucid articles are now being read with all the greater avidity, because it is acknowledged that we are entering on the most critical phase of the war. Mr. Belloc will deliver an important message to the public through the next issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. To make sure of your copy of the *Sunday Herald* next Sunday give your order now.

There will be many other important articles in the *Sunday Herald*. It is the paper which gives the work of the best-known writers. There will also be a splendid series of exclusive war pictures in the next issue of the *Sunday Herald*.

WAR PLANNED THREE YEARS AGO.

Mr. Belloc's Explanation Of Germany's Preparedness.

In "A General Sketch of the European War—The First Phase," published by Nelson and Sons, Mr. Hilaire Belloc points out that the very fact that Germany was so well prepared with armaments is evidence of her design to make war at her own hour.

Peaceful nations, he points out, do not lock up armaments which may be rendered obsolete; to use a just metaphor, they merely "insure" against war at what they think a reasonable rate.

Mr. Belloc continues:—
But if some one government in Europe is anarchic in its morals and purposes while professing peace, to declare war at an hour and at a day chosen by itself, it will obviously have an overwhelming advantage in this respect.

The energy and the money which it devotes to the single object of preparation cannot possibly be wasted.

Now it is clearly demonstrable from the coincidence of dates from the exact time required for a special effort of this kind, and from the rate at which munitions and equipment were accumulated, that the Government at Berlin came to a decision in the month of July, 1911, to force war upon Russia and upon France immediately after the harvest of 1914; and of a score of indications which all converge upon these dates not one fails to strike them exactly by more than a few weeks in the matter of preparation, by more than a few days in the date at which war was declared.

In those circumstances Berlin with her ally at Vienna had the immense numerical advantage over the French and the Russians, when war was suddenly forced upon those countries on July 31 last year.

But as in the case of men, the advantage would only be overwhelming during the first period. The very fact that the war had to be won quickly involved an immense expenditure of heavy ammunition in the earlier portion of it, and this expenditure, if it were not successful, would be a waste.

CURATE AS NAVAL VOLUNTEER.



In Civil Life.



Doing His Bit.

The Reverend E. G. Davies, curate of St. Mary's, Builth Wells, has exchanged the clerical black for the sailor's blue. He has joined the Royal Naval Division, and is now hard in training.

NELSON'S PLATE FOR THE NAVY.

Twenty-three pieces of Nelson's plate, used by him in the Victory up to the day of Trafalgar, have been placed at the disposal of the Navy League by an anonymous donor.

They will be presented in separate pieces to British warships that do conspicuous service in the war.

A FLYING ACCIDENT.

A flying accident occurred yesterday morning at Eastbourne, the machine falling from a considerable height. The officer, Lieut. L. C. Keeble, was rendered unconscious, and was also injured. It is stated that the accident was due to engine trouble.

GIRLS OF "EDUCATED MIDDLE-CLASS."

Our Untouched Resources In Distribution Work.

ARMY OF 60,000 WOMEN.

Business Man's Views On The Task They Can Now Undertake.

Sixty thousand women have responded to the Government's appeal to register at Labour Exchanges for national service.

So far only a fraction—and a very small fraction, it is said—of this army has been employed.

Yet everywhere in the great distributing and other trades there is said to exist a demand for women to take the places of men who have enlisted and who are to-day enlisting in very large numbers.

There is one large class in particular affected by this demand. Aply described by Mr. Sydney M. Skinner (chairman of John Barker and Co., Ltd.) as "the untouched resources," that is the educated middle-class girl.

That class of girl forms a very large proportion of the 60,000 who have registered, and who have for weeks been waiting for their services to be enlisted.

THEIR GREAT OPPORTUNITIES.

Girls of that class have endless opportunities of filling vacancies created by enlistments from the great distributing firms, particularly those of the metropolis.

The reason why full advantage has not yet been taken of that opportunity is easily explained. It is that the majority of those firms—the great drapery firms and suchlike—have never been brought into touch with the labour exchanges.

This fact was yesterday admitted to a *Daily Sketch* representative by Mr. Skinner, whose firm has contributed between 500 and 600 men—nearly 70 per cent. of its recruitable strength—to the fighting forces.

"What the middle-class girls have to do is to realise that if they are to take their share in the nation's task—and every man and woman will have to do his or her share—they must be prepared to make some sacrifice.

NOT MERE PASTIMES.

"They must not regard work as a mere pastime or formal occupation, but must realise that the work left by men who have enlisted must be adequately carried on by them.

"They must be prepared to adapt themselves to the new conditions, and in undertaking work of this kind they must not be governed by the economic idea. They must not be actuated by the idea of what their services should be worth, so much as the idea that they are carrying on a necessary work left by those who have gone to fight for them.

"Their ultimate value must of course depend upon their own skill and ability, and they will reap accordingly. But they must be prepared to begin, not in the position of those whose places they are taking, but in a modest and reasonable way."

WHY SHE HAS NOT GONE OUT.

As under present conditions the Labour Exchanges and the large distributing firms have no connecting link there remains the important question of how the middle-class girl who has never yet gone out to work might get into touch with firms of this kind.

The only solution at present is given by Mr. Skinner in the following words: "To use a slang word employed by the girls in the drapery trade, they should go 'cribbing.' As there is no agency yet at work so far as the drapery and other houses are concerned they should canvass the various firms.

"There are now openings for hundreds and hundreds of girls, and the sooner they come along the more effective will be their share in the national service, for the reason that they will thus enable more young men to be released for the greater national service."

NEW PERIL FOR CHILDREN.

Deadly Form Of Measles Responsible For Several Deaths.

A new and highly virulent form of measles was described yesterday at Lambeth Coroner's Court when an inquest was held on a child of eight named Winifred Mary Squires, the daughter of working people in the district.

The mother said that the child was taken violently ill on her return from school for lunch on Thursday, and she put her to bed believing that some toffee she had eaten was the probable cause. There had been no cases of measles within the neighbourhood. The child grew worse and she called in a doctor about one o'clock on Friday morning. Two hours later the child was dead.

Dr. R. Trevor, pathologist, of St. Thomas's Hospital, said that an ocular examination could easily have mistaken the case for one of "spotted" fever, for it was only a post-mortem examination which revealed that there was no meningitis present. This form of measles, of which there had been three or four cases lately, was technically known as "fulminating," and was of a very violent character.

A verdict of death from natural causes was returned.

BRITISH BAYONET CHARGE COMPLETES GERMAN ROUT.

GERMANS MOWN DOWN AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

British Follow Up Raking Fire With Dashing Bayonet Charge.

HIGHLANDER AND SAXON.

Wrestling Match That Ended Giant Hun's Career.

NORTHERN FRANCE, Tuesday.

Fighting has been resumed on the British front in the region of La Bassée.

A violent artillery duel was maintained for four hours last night, and was followed by a strong German attack.

The enemy troops made an easy mark for our machine-guns as they swarmed over the rising ground against our flank. We allowed them to come up almost to the trenches, inflicting heavy losses upon them in the open.

We then attacked with the bayonet, hurling the Germans back after an hour's hard fighting, and gaining new ground.

WIPED OUT BY OUR ARTILLERY.

The British artillery annihilated large numbers of the enemy's reinforcements while they were advancing along their communication trenches.

Prisoners recently captured are in many cases mere boys. They state that two German regiments have lost from 50 to 75 per cent. of their effectives, and that the remainder have been sent to the rear for a rest, where many of them have gone mad.

A wounded private of the Highland Light Infantry told me of a curious experience which he had during some recent night fighting.

He is a short man, of delicate aspect, but a hardened fighter.

A giant Saxon who was unarmed, having lost his rifle, caught the Highlander in a fierce embrace and threw him to the ground.

IT WAS NOT A FOUL.

As they fell together, something caught the trigger of the Highlander's rifle, and the bullet, entering the German's forehead, blew off half his skull.

The Highlander was afterwards slightly wounded in the same engagement.

The British troops are realising steady progress in the ebb and flow of the battle-tide in the Ypres region.

The artillery has destroyed part of the trenches taken by the enemy during the recent gas attack, while during the last 48 hours a further portion of the lost ground has been recovered.—Central News Special.

MORE GAINS TO THE FRENCH.

Violent Combat In Progress At Souchez.

The French continue to make small gains in the district north of Arras in their attempt to take Lens, which is the key to Lille.

Violent fighting is taking place at Souchez, and in the district to the east of the road from Souchez to Bethune the French are steadily making progress.

Yesterday afternoon the French Embassy in London issued this official statement:—

Some violent combats took place on the night of Monday.

On the east of the Aix-Noulette to Souchez road the French have penetrated into a thicket, where a hand-to-hand fight took place, in which the French had the advantage.

On the plateau to the east of Notre Dame de Lorette the French have captured a German work.

A very violent combat has developed around the sugar factory at Souchez, where the French have taken about 60 prisoners.

In the Vosges, near La Fontenelle (north of St. Die), a German attack was delivered on the night of Sunday.

Two companies were engaged and were repulsed with heavy losses to the enemy.

SERGEANT O'LEARY, V.C., SAFE.

"Still In The Firing Line Doing My Bit For My King And Country."

From Our Own Correspondent.

MACROOM, Tuesday.

The parents of Sergeant O'Leary, V.C., have been overwhelmed with inquiries concerning the fate of their brave son, the hero of Cuinchy, and a letter received by them this evening from Sergeant O'Leary himself removes the last vestige of doubt as to his safety.

In this letter, which is dated May 29, he writes:—

I have seen by to-day's papers that I have been killed in action. No, I am still in the firing line, doing my bit for my King and country.

I trust God is not going to call on me so soon, until I have done a bit more for my country.

I came out of the last battle with only a few scratches, thank God.

The latest casualty lists contain names of 128 officers and 1,328 men of the Expeditionary Force in France, and eight officers of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force and 1,037 men of the Canadian contingent with the same force.

TURKS AS 'CANNON FODDER.'

Ordered By Germans To Attack By Night With Empty Magazines.

SLAUGHTER BY SEARCHLIGHT.

British Official News.

CAIRO, Tuesday.

Turkish prisoners who have recently arrived in Egypt say that the Ottoman losses in the fighting in the Gallipoli Peninsula have been terribly heavy.

The 20th Regiment was almost annihilated, its colonel alone of its officers escaping death or capture.

Almost equally severe losses were borne by the 15th and 56th regiments.

The loss in officers had generally been very heavy, and the gaps were being filled by naval officers and cadets from the military school. Men of every military class were now to be found in the same unit.

The attacks on the Krithia position early in May had been most costly operations for the Turks.

Ordered by Liman Pasha to attack with empty magazines and with the bayonet only by night, the assaulting columns were repeatedly caught by the Allied flares and searchlights in close formation and terribly punished at point-blank ranges by machine-gun and rifle fire.

120 MEN OUT OF 3,000.

Only 120 men could be collected out of a regiment originally some 3,000 strong after the attack was over, said a captured officer who witnessed one of these charges.

The Allied mountain guns, he said, on more than one occasion caught the Turks as they were assembling at night for the attack, and, assisted by the searchlights, kept them for some minutes at a time under a heavy fusillade of shrapnel, inflicting heavy losses.

"The landing," said an Arab officer who is among the prisoners, "was costly and difficult, but it was boldly carried out, and, your troops once established on the Peninsula, it was our turn to suffer heavier losses in a series of desperate but unavailing counter-attacks."

"I was made prisoner a fortnight ago. We had then lost at least 40,000 killed and wounded."

It was further stated by prisoners that two Turkish battalions had attacked one another by night near Gaba Tepe, losing heavily and ultimately stampeding in spite of the efforts of their officers to rally them.

PARALYSED BY BIG SHELLS.

Prisoners say that the firing of the British machine-guns was particularly well directed and violent, and that the naval guns at times were most effective.

Men who were in the trenches in the vicinity of the heaviest shell bursts were frequently so dazed and shaken by the explosion as to be paralysed.

The prisoners in some cases frankly admit that they do not know in the least why Enver Pasha and Talaat Bey went to war, while others curse the Germans most heartily.

ITALIAN FIGHTERS LEAVE LONDON.

Rousing Send-off Speeds Our New Allies On Their Way.

Thousands of Italians were present at Victoria Station yesterday to witness the departure of 600 Italian reservists for the front. In the station an Italian band was present, and played Italian national airs, and all the Italian reservists carried their national flag. The Italian Ambassador was represented by Prince Borghese.

Just before the departure and while the reservists were mustered on the platform a speech was made by Signor Carlo Bozati, and the Britons present cheered lustily at every "Viva" of the detachment, though they probably understood not a word of the speech, which was declaimed in Italian.

The band of the Colonomia Italiana played the "Marcha Reala," the British National Anthem, and added other patriotic airs as the men entrained amid tremendous cheering.

PRZEMYSL NOT IN DANGER.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.

A message from Petrograd states that according to military authorities the Austro-German offensive against Przemysl has been stopped, and the enemy's southern advance has also proved a fiasco.

Along the entire front of the action against Przemysl the enemy was compelled to take to the bayonet. In the area to the northward of the fortress the enemy is now entirely on the defensive.—Exchange.

STORY OF RUSSIAN REVERSE.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

The Vaz Dias Agency learns from an official German source that the Austrian troops have broken through the Russian lines near Stryj, and have occupied that place.

Three of the Przemysl forts, it is added, have been captured by the Austro-German troops.—Central News.

Birmingham tram fares have been increased and the price of gas has gone up 3d. per 1,000, owing to the war.

NO BY-ELECTIONS FOR NEW MINISTERS.

Home Secretary To Introduce Necessary Legislation.

AN "OPPOSITION" IN SUPPORT.

As war foreshadowed in the *Daily Sketch* yesterday, the Government have decided to introduce legislation to obviate the necessity of new Ministers seeking re-election.

Official confirmation was contained in the following statement issued from 12, Downing-street last night:—

In the ordinary course, the first business coming before the House when it resumes on Thursday would be the moving of writs for the vacancies caused by Ministers vacating their seats.

But the present circumstances are so extraordinary that the Government will ask the House to treat them in an exceptional way, and the Home Secretary will introduce a Bill providing that during the war it shall not be necessary for Ministers to stand for re-election.

Assuming that the House of Commons agrees with this proposal, the Bill will be passed sufficiently quickly to allow all Ministers to be in their places in the House early next week.

"HIS MAJESTY'S OPPOSITION."

In view of the leading members of the Opposition having become Ministers of the Crown, some doubt arises as to who will sit on what has hitherto been known as the Front Opposition Bench.

The custom of the House on this point (the statement explains) is quite clear. Privy Counsellors and other members who have been in previous Governments are by custom entitled to sit on a Front Bench, and it is expected, therefore, that when the House reassembles private members of any party who have previously been in office will take their seats on the bench to the left of the Chair.

Of course, it will be understood that the position does not in any way involve anything but hearty support of the Government.

THE KING AT ALDERSHOT.

Morning In The Long Valley With King Edward's Horse.

King George spent another busy day at Aldershot yesterday.

Leaving the Royal pavilion shortly after ten o'clock he rode to the Long Valley, where he inspected King Edward's Horse, a splendid regiment of yeomanry.

His Majesty, who was greatly impressed with the appearance and personnel of the regiment, witnessed a number of evolutions, not returning to the pavilion until close on one o'clock.

The Queen and Princess Mary motored to the camp at Blackdown, and paid visits to the institutions, returning to the pavilion just before the King.

In the afternoon the Royal ladies visited the Louise Margaret Hospital, where they remained an hour chatting with the soldiers' wives and children patients at the institution.

Unhappily the day was marred by tragedy. Frightened by the cheers of the crowd some artillery horses bolted, with the result that Caleb Holder, a gunner, was thrown from his seat on the waggon, one of the wheels of which passed over his head. He was killed instantly.

AMERICA WILL ACT—IF NECESSARY

President Wilson Wants Categorical Reply From Berlin.

America's Note to Germany will be brief, but direct, and will probably be dispatched to-morrow. President Wilson intends to leave no doubt that America will not only speak, but, if necessary, act, in the cause of humanity, says a Reuter message from Washington.

The President has virtually decided that Germany's evasive reply to his Note must be met promptly by a second Note setting forth the Lusitania's peaceful equipment and reiterating the American Government's intention to hold Germany to "strict accountability" for the violation of American rights on the high seas.

Germany will be informed that official investigation shows that the Lusitania carried no guns, and it is no violation of the American law to carry small arms or ammunition on passenger ships.

ARE ALL THE ALIENS INTERNED?

At the meeting of the House of Commons on Tuesday next the new Home Secretary, Sir John Simon, is to be invited to make a statement in regard to the result of the Government policy regarding the internment of alien enemies as announced by the Prime Minister in the House of Commons on May 13.

The right hon. gentleman will be asked to state how many have been interned, and how many repatriated under the new restrictions.

SPY TRIAL ADJOURNED.

At the Central Criminal Court yesterday the case of Hahn and Muller, who were charged with espionage, was formally adjourned until to-day to meet the convenience of Sir Edward Carson, who, as Attorney-General, is conducting the prosecution for the Crown.

NATIONAL REGISTER OF ELIGIBLE MEN.

Step Government Should Take To Meet Emergencies.

THE DANGER OF DELAY.

Valuable Weeks Would Be Wasted Compiling Returns.

If conscription has to come, are the authorities ready to put it into force immediately, and have they any idea how many more men it will bring to the colours?

There are many exaggerated ideas on the matter. Roughly there are in the United Kingdom just about eight million men between 18 and 40.

It is not possible to state the number of men already in the Army, but a good guess can be made. To these must be added the men engaged in the manufacture of munitions, which Mr. Lloyd George is said to put at two millions.

Then there are the great numbers of men engaged in transport work, as well as postal, telegraph, railway and other necessary services. And to these must be added a large number of physically unfit.

STILL A LARGE SURPLUS.

Allowing for everything, there is still a large number of men—not too large, but enough—capable of bearing arms should the Government decide to issue the call.

Does the Government know all about them? So far no register has been prepared of the men who could be conscripted.

Two attempts have been made to get an idea of the number of likely recruits.

The Parliamentary Recruiting Committee sent out 7½ million circulars to householders throughout the country asking for the names of volunteers. Many of these were loyally filled in, and many an addition has been made to the King's Army as a result.

But the list of "possibles" was necessarily incomplete, because of the large number of forms which were not returned.

Such lists as were sent were forwarded to the different recruiting centres, but the results have not yet been tabulated, and so far no report has been made of the number of "eligibles" disclosed by such return, and it is unlikely that one will be made.

The Home Office also issued circulars to employers asking for a list of their employees who were eligible for service, but however loyally these circulars were answered the results were bound to be unsatisfactory.

So far as the public is concerned, the results of that inquiry also are unknown.

There is every reason why the Government should at once take a census of all the men in the country, so that if and when the time comes for national service the information will be available.

WHAT INQUIRY WOULD SHOW.

Such a return would show what men are available for the Army, what kind of work each man is doing, and whether he could be spared for the forces; it would also show the number of men engaged in the manufacture of munitions, and whether young men could be released and their places taken by old ones.

Further, it would disclose the enormous number of men engaged in work which is not helping the country at all, but who could be turned on to work which would be helpful.

There is no end to the arguments in favour of such a register being compiled, and at once. Even if not used to bring about some form of conscription for national service it would enable the Government to see where it stands, and bring home to the public more than anything else short of actual invasion that we are engaged in a fight for life.

BONUS ON MARRIAGE ADDS TO MATRIMONIAL RATE.

Men Who Enlist Taking Advantage Of Government Pay.

The increase in the marriage rate continues to assume altogether exceptional proportions.

This is due to a very large extent to the financial inducements offered by the authorities to men enlisting which are putting a premium on marriage, and scores are taking advantage of it.

Thus hundreds of soldiers are finding it far more profitable to go to the front as married than as single men.

Take, for instance, the case of a single man who enlists and is perhaps offered a portion of his wages, as if often the case, by his employer.

Say he gets 5s. a week from this source. He happens to be engaged, and as is very often the case his fiancée is also in a good position.

They marry; she keeps her post during his absence and gets from the Government 12s. 6d. during her husband's absence, while he gets his Army pay, minus his weekly allowance of 3s. 6d. to her, but plus the 5s. of his late employer, while he is also kept by the State.

If he returns to set up a home there is a good nest-egg to start common life on; if, on the other hand, he falls, he has left his widow 7s. 6d. a week for the rest of her life, to which she does not, of course, object.

This helps to explain why so many marriages in the Army are now taking place.

TRENCH - WINNER



Sergeant Hayes (Scots Guards) led a bombing party of the Borderers and captured 250 yards of German trenches.



Private Irvin Hayes, the gallant sergeant's brother, is serving with the Liverpool Regiment.

THE NAVY BOYS WILL MISS HIM.



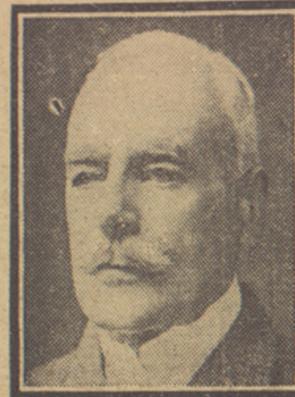
The Earl of Jersey delighted to entertain at Osterley Park the lads from the Arethusa training ship, with whom he often played cricket. Young bluejackets will regretfully hear of his death.

A SOLDIER'S WIFE



Lady George Dundas, whose husband is a lieutenant in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.—(Val L'Estrange.)

WAS AT LUCKNOW



The late Colonel Pilkington Blake led the advance guard at the relief of Lucknow.

A HAPPY YOUNG MOTHER.



Mrs. Rupert Clutterbuck has just presented her husband, who is in the Coldstream Guards, with a son.—(Sarony.)

THREE VICTIMS OF GERMAN GAS AT YPRES.



These men—left to right: Rifleman Roberts (1st Monmouths), Private W. Pickering (North Lancashires) and Private Macguire (King's Own)—were all "gassed" at Ypres. Pickering remained unconscious four days.

THE SOUND OF WEDDING BELLS IN JUNE.



Miss W. Newton is to marry Lieut. J. D. Evans, R.A.M.C.—(Swaine.)



Miss Margaret Borrer (Hurstpierpoint) married yesterday to Mr. Jeffrey Orlebar, of Brighton.



Miss Stella Munday (East Grinstead), engaged to Lieut. John Kekewich, of the Buffs.—(Lafayette.)

Elegance

and Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe are synonymous. Ven-Yusa is the essence of refinement and enhances the delicacy of the face and arms. The lady who uses Ven-Yusa every day will always appear fresh and dainty as a rose.

The daily and nightly application of Ven-Yusa is as a bath of pure country air for the human skin. For wind-chafe and sunburn Ven-Yusa is delightful. It is

The Oxygen Face Cream.



Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers at 1/- per jar, or obtainable direct at same price from the Sole Proprietors, C. E. PULFORD, LTD., Leeds.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humour into the system. It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds, and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles. SEND PENNY STAMP FOR SAMPLE (Colonies 2d.). Sold by Chemists, 7d., 1s., 1s. 6d., etc., or post free for P.O. from E. BURGESS, 59, Cray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Advice Gratis. Estab. 1847.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
 DAVIS and CO (Dept. 110), 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON.
 GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED LEDGES 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 Turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £26 6s. Approval.
 10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, high quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; together, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.
 4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxydised 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 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 Necklace, with heart pendant attached, set filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.
 7/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond 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.
 DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED FAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

LONDON RAIDED!

I WOULD rather see Essen raided than London. Unfortunately we have no airships which might make a night raid on Krupp's, whereas the Germans have now proved that they can drop bombs on London. But don't let us get into panic about it, and for Heaven's sake give up the foolish idea fostered by conservative "experts" that Zeppelins cannot come to London, and that they cannot kill people, and do considerable destruction.

IT is time for energetic action and clear thinking. The misfortune is that years ago the authorities listened to a band of young and narrow-minded "experts" who maintained that the Zeppelin was utterly useless as a destructive agent, and could never be developed to a practical stage. It makes me angry to look back on those wasted years when our people sneered and doubted and did nothing. Only by very vigorous propaganda was the aeroplane itself taken up, and if it had not been for the enthusiasm of the younger military and naval men, and for the influence of Mr. Churchill in later years, we should have had a very poor aeroplane service in this war.

BUT it cannot be too often emphasised that the aeroplane only solves half—though the better half—of the aeronautical problem. The flying machine is a day bird; the airship is a night bird. On a dark night the Zeppelin is in its element, whilst it means almost certain death for an aviator to go up unless he can keep flying until daylight shows him a safe landing place.

WE neglected the airship in years gone by, and we are paying for it now as much in remorse as in actual loss. It is not flattering to us as a nation that London can be raided and people killed. We ought to be able to hit back at night when we could do military damage in Germany. Our brave airmen take the tremendous risk of day flights into Germany, and they have done much damage, but since they are under observation they are limited in their activity. The Zeppelin steals out at night and reaches England, where it can accomplish wanton destruction of the kind which delights the German heart.

IT is all very well to say that no military damage is done. The killing of any citizen is military damage. Any of us would rather see a railway bridge maimed instead of a friend or relative. An important purpose of the Army in peace and war is to preserve the lives of citizens, for it is the citizens who keep the Army and Navy going. That our authorities act up to this principle is very evident, and the zeal and devotion of the brave men who guard London deserve highest praise. The unhappy part is that hitherto we have been at a technical disadvantage in fighting the Germans at night, for the best plan is undoubtedly that of meeting airship with airship. With an air fleet we could soon settle the question as to who was to be top dog.

AT the same time there is no need for panic. Zeppelin raids will not be frequent, for they depend on many conditions. We have a very good defensive system, and no effort is being spared to make it better. We are no longer conservative on that point. The time may come, and sooner than the Germans expect, when we can really command the air by night as we now undoubtedly command it by day.

MEANTIME full trust should be placed in the authorities, and their instructions should be carefully followed out. We are at war not with men, but with foul creatures who score superficial advantages by breaking all the rules of humanity, civilisation, international law, and even the dictates of common sense. Every fit young Briton has the chance of getting full revenge by going to Flanders. It is there that the public can best hit back at the Germans. A big spurt in recruiting during the next few days would convey a salutary hint to the enemy.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town And Round About.

The King's 50th Birthday.

THE KING to-morrow celebrates the fiftieth anniversary of his birth, but at his Majesty's commands there will be no public celebrations of the event. He holds very definite views with regard to functions of pleasure and enjoyment during the war, and some months ago he announced that his birthday should pass without any public ceremonial celebration. In other circumstances the day would have been one of great rejoicing generally as well as at the Palace, particularly as his Majesty attains his jubilee.

Just A Family Lunch.

EVEN PRIVATELY, it is understood, there will be no special function to mark the day. His Majesty will doubtless invite his Royal relatives to the Palace—the Court will have returned to town—to lunch as is usually the case for a Royal birthday. As at present arranged, however, there will be two notable absentees—the Prince of Wales and his brother, Prince Albert, both of whom are on service.

Lord Chancellor's Wife.



—(Lafayette.)

I HAVE shown you a picture of the new Lord Chancellor, the Press Censor who got the Woolsock. This is his wife, Lady Buckmaster, who was present at the swearing in of Sir Stanley in the Court of Appeal yesterday. It took three minutes, 13 judges, and Sir Edward Carson to do it; so I suppose he is now well and truly placed on his comfortable seat. Lady Buckmaster sat in the front of the Court, and the new Home Secretary, Sir John Simon, was with the K.C.s. Sir Edward Carson's part consisted in making a speech of ten words. He has made longer ones. In fact, I believe he holds the record.

Strenuous Minister Of Munitions.

IF THE first day of his new job as Minister of Munitions is any criterion, Lloyd George looks like having the busiest time of his life—which is saying much. From early morning till long after midnight he kept at it. No fewer than four separate motor journeys to Woolwich were made during the day, and when he returned late in the evening a mass of business still remained to be dealt with.

Bread And Cheese And Push And Go.

SPEAKING to his colleagues, he said: "If you'll wait a few minutes while I have a bit of bread and cheese I'll be ready for you. I've had nothing to eat since breakfast." A man of push and go!

Typewriting Under Difficulties.

SOME of the Government departments are experiencing great difficulty in accommodating the extra clerical staff necessitated by the war. I hear that at one office tables and chairs are so scarce that a lady typist recently had to rest her typewriter on a washbowl and type her letters standing!

Miss Lloyd George's Red Cross Work.

MISS OLWEN LLOYD GEORGE, who has gone to Boulogne as a Red Cross nurse, has always been interested in first aid work, and, in fact, qualified for a certificate while at school. During the recent stay at Criccieth she was training hard.

Signed On As Cook.

BUT Miss Lloyd George is nothing if not thorough, and trained for all the branches of nursing and succeeded in winning the certificates, with the exception of that for domestic nursing. In this regard the course of instruction was broken by an unforeseen reason. Miss Lloyd George has "signed on" as a cook, but this is purely a formality.

Sir Edward Carson's Scout Page.

THE BOY SCOUT has appeared in a new rôle. He is now employed in private houses to replace the page or parlour-maid as door-opener. Sir Edward Carson has introduced one at 5, Eaton-place, and since Sir Edward's appointment as Attorney-General he has been kept very busy.

Earl Of Jersey And The Anglers.

OSTERLEY PARK, the Isleworth seat of the late Earl of Jersey, was much sought after by amateur fishermen. Permits to fish there, though, were few. Those who were allowed occasionally to ply the rod there will in future miss the presence of the owner, who always took a keen interest in the catches (or otherwise).

Why Not Sit Back To Back?

I SEE the Coalition Cabinet Ministers have not yet decided (important question!) which way they shall sit in the House of Commons. I have not seen any suggestion to beat this Irish one—that the one-time opponents should sit "back to back, so that they may present an undivided front."

A Curious Bet.

FOUR MEN met and made a bet with each other. Each undertook to say to his wife, "My dear, I have been dismissed from my job." The man whose wife acted in the best way was to win. Husband No. 1 reported that his wife nearly fainted before bursting into tears. No. 2 said his wife exclaimed, "What did I tell you? It serves you right! Now, perhaps, you will let me go on the stage and earn my living!" No. 3's wife said, "Never mind, darling, you have done your best. I will help you to find another post." No. 4 was met with the remark, "I wish I had believed my poor mother, who always told me that I had married a rotter!" Which won?

Soho Restaurants.

I CAN remember the time when I rather disdained the Soho restaurants. But things have changed, and so have I! Still, I received quite a shock the other day when the brother of a certain Prince told me that he adored Soho restaurants, and at a favourite Italian one he was as sure of getting a good dinner as he was at the Carlton Grill. "But you must know the specialities of the place," he added, "and confine your order to them."

What's In A Name?

A FRIEND paid a visit to Christian-street, off Commercial-road, Whitechapel, yesterday. I don't know why. It seems a curious hobby. But the joke of the thing is that, with the exception of himself and a policeman on duty, there was not another Christian in sight.

A Human Judge.

THERE IS NO more popular judge than Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane, from whom the divorcees come, and the whole of the Bar will no doubt agree with the nice things Mr. Barnard, K.C., the famous divorce counsel, said of him yesterday, when he welcomed his return to judicial duties after a long and severe illness. Sir Bargrave Deane is not only a very learned lawyer—he did well at Balliol and wrote a Treatise on the Law of Blockade which is a standard work in its own line—but he is a genial and kindly man. Week after week of sordid stories of matrimonial muddlings have not made him a cynic, and although he is invariably firm, and, on occasion, even severe, he has never ceased to be sympathetically human.

The Zeppelin—According To The Poet.

Business has been for some time at a standstill. Even street traffic is practically suspended, and in such congested thoroughfares as the Strand, for instance, one meets only a few foolhardy clerks, who in sheer dread of starvation hurry citywards, in fear and trembling. Actors out of work, and other desperate characters, hang about the street-corners, demanding food or money either with whining voices or blackmailing threats.

No, dear Censor, this is not a description of London in the throes of an actual Zeppelin raid, but one as imagined by Stephen Phillips in his play, "Armageddon," which was produced last night. Cheery, isn't it?

A Calm Race.

NO; London took the aerial visit very calmly, returning from its theatres and its cafés as unmoved as ever. In part this was due doubtless to the fact that it did not know anything about it. But I am told that even in the districts where bombs fell there was no panic.

Quick Work.

WHO SAYS the clergy are not awake to the signs of the times? By eight o'clock yesterday a big notice was displayed outside a London church that a thanksgiving service would take place at one o'clock for deliverance from the Zeppelins.

Cutting.

SCENE: The Upper Thames. A girl and two men (awkward number) in a punt; one man in khaki; the other in immaculate flannels. Girl (as the punt pole splashes the immaculate one): "There, now. You've spoilt your nice blouse!"

A Kimono At The N.L.C.

I HAVE NEVER known the National Liberal Club to set a fashion before. But the other day a sportsman turned up in an Alpine hat and a Japanese grey silk kimono with wide arms, which he wore as a rain coat. It was sheer frightfulness, and I hope it won't spread.

Milton Rosmer.

FIRST NIGHTS are coming thick and fast just now. To-night Mr. Milton Rosmer reopens the Criterion with a new comedy, "Hillarys." Theatrical enterprise at a time like this deserves all the support it can get, and I sincerely hope "Hillarys" will be a thundering success. With Mr. Rosmer will be associated that exceedingly clever actress Miss Irene Rooke, who has done more work in the provinces than she has in town, but has always been eminently successful in productions of the "high-brow" order. With Mr. Rosmer she appeared in John Masefield's play, "Nan," a short time ago at a West End theatre, and the clever pair have also undertaken with success several Ibsen parts.



—(Hoppé.)

"Madame Butterfly" Again.

I HAVE SEEN "Madame Butterfly" without exaggeration, not fewer than twenty times, but the dramatic meaning and the pathos of the little story have never been brought home to me so vividly as at the London Opera House on Monday night. The production was as good as any on record, and it "went" with a smoothness which was in vivid contrast to the untidiness and delays of "Pique Dame."

Japanese In The Title-Rôle.

BUT it was the appearance of the Japanese prima-donna, Madame Tamaki Miura, in the title-rôle that made me feel the real tragedy of the poor little Japanese wife. A European singer, tall and, more often than not, on the corpulent side, cannot be transformed by a black wig, a fan, and a kimono, into a lady of the Land of the Rising Sun, and, however well she may sing, she can never make one realise the full force of the opera.

Dainty Figure.

THE TINY, dainty Japanese figure on that huge stage was in this case infinitely pathetic. Besides Mme. Miura can sing excellently, and so can, and did, M. Lafitte as Pinkerton. I remember M. Lafitte at Covent Garden in "Le Jongleur de Notre Dame," and another Covent Gardenian who did exceedingly well was M. Octave Dua (what a name for a singer!). The scenery was very characteristic, which is not surprising when you consider that it was designed by Yoshio Markino himself.

Loaded With Flowers.

THERE was a good house, including several Japanese. The orchestra played admirably. Mme. Miura was loaded with flowers, and there was great enthusiasm. M. Rosing has pulled it off this time, and if all his productions are up to this standard there is no reason why his season should not prove quite memorable in every respect.

Tragedy And Comedy.

I SAW two prominent theatrical figures having an animated discussion at the Savoy at lunch-time the other day. H. B. Irving and George Robey.

A Princess—and Titt.

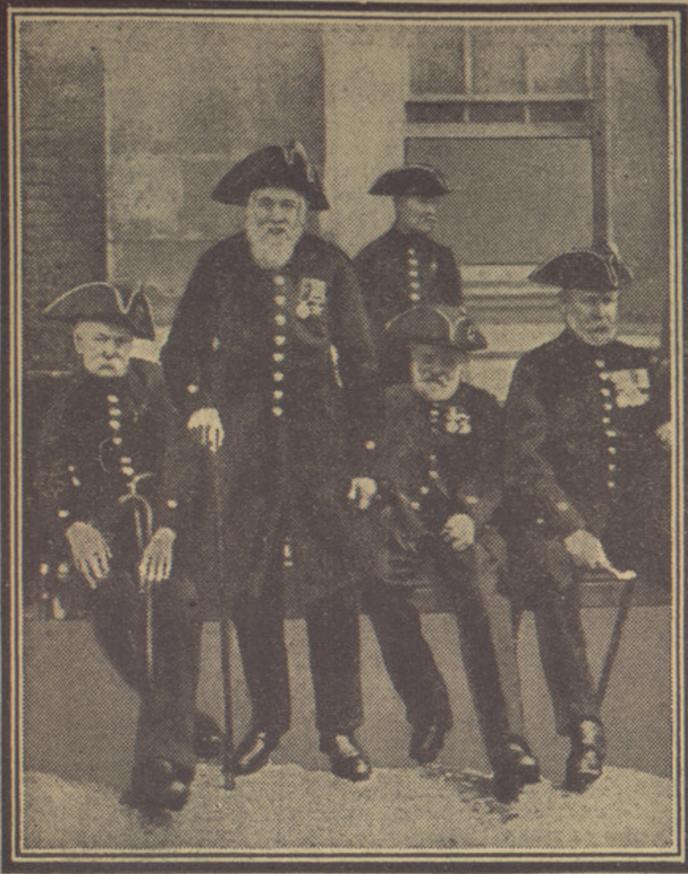
TOM TITT is basking in Royal patronage. He has just rung me up in great glee to impart the glad news that Princess Victoria has visited his exhibition at the Doré Galleries, and that her Royal Highness was mightily amused by the caricature of King Manoel. I suppose he will wear his new top-hat now (from Przemysl) that is, if it will go on.

War Fortunes.

THE SOLDIERS have brought joy to the heart of many a struggling tradesman. I am thinking of one I wot of in particular, a jeweller in a small country town, who before the war was worth scarcely £200, shop, stock and all. In nine months, by the judicious sale of wrist watches for Tommy and rolled gold bangles for Tommy's girl, he has contrived to put away £2,000 cash in the bank.

MR. COSSIP.

BILL ADAMS OF GWALIOR



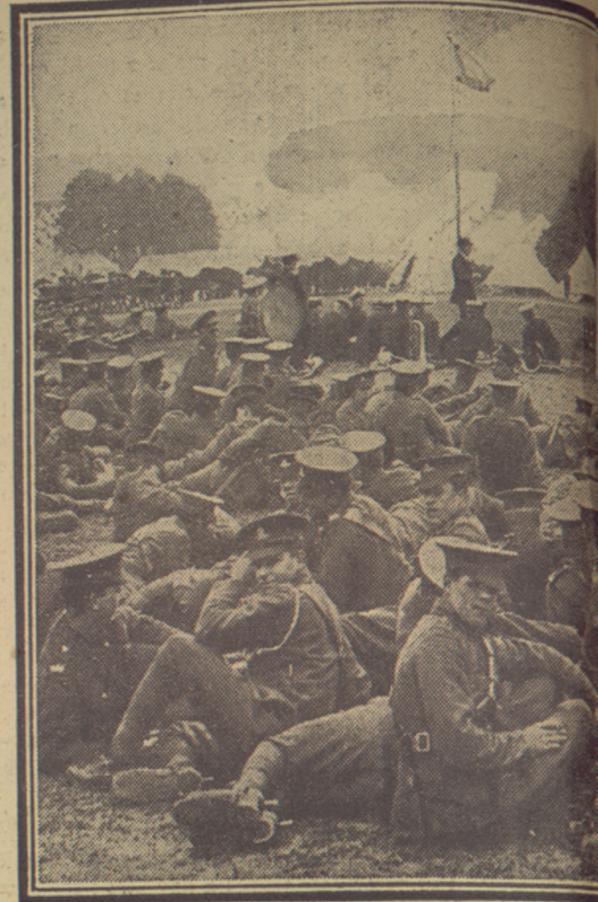
Private Bill Adams (93), the oldest in-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital. He is the only man to wear the Gwalior star, won in the Sikh war.—(Mrs. Albert Broom.)

A RUSSIAN HEROINE.



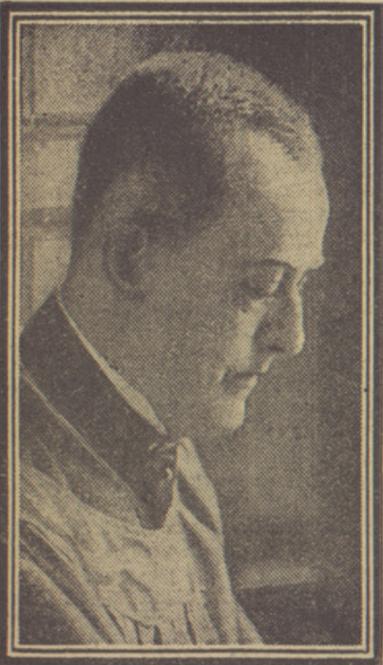
Kira Bashkironia, the 18-year-old Russian girl (on right), who has been decorated for bravery, with her sister and two cousins.

THE IRISH NEVER FORGOT



Irish troops attending a drumhead service at Basingstoke ground. The Irish soldier, even in the strenuous work of war, does not forget his religion, whether he com

A MAKER OF PICTURES.



Byam Shaw, the eminent artist, designed living pictures for yesterday's "Motherhood and Motherland" matinee.—(Compton Collier.)



Never had a clergyman such an immense congregation. The drum was his pulpit, the greensward made the p

A SOLDIER'S LUXURY—A DIP IN THE WATER UNDER FIRE.



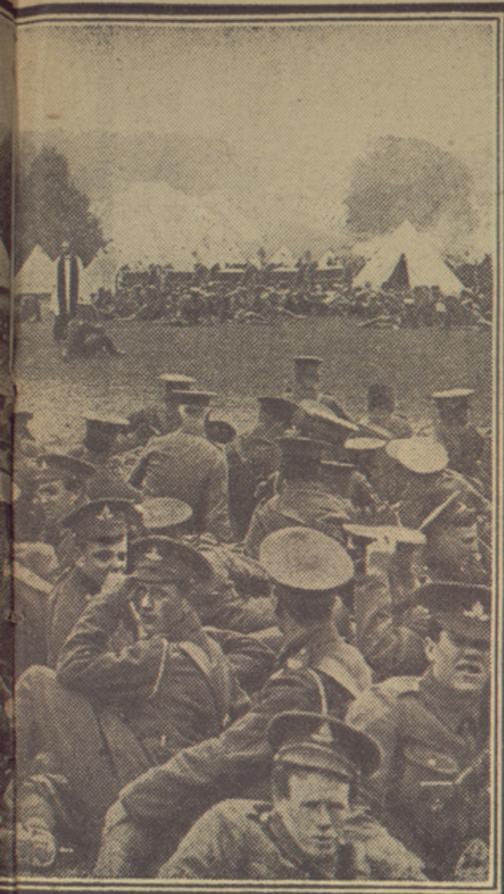
heedless of the shells which were falling these French soldiers stripped for a plunge into the rippling waters of the River Aisne. The enemy's fire could not deter them from their bath.

INVASION SPELLS HUNGER, AND W



There are worse things in war than Zeppelin bombs, as this picture poignant frontier fighting are glad to accept at the hands of

GET THEIR RELIGION



There is no sign of life in the tents at the back of the camp, the men are preparing to get fit to serve his King and country, either from the north or from the south.

RECTOR AS MILKMAN.

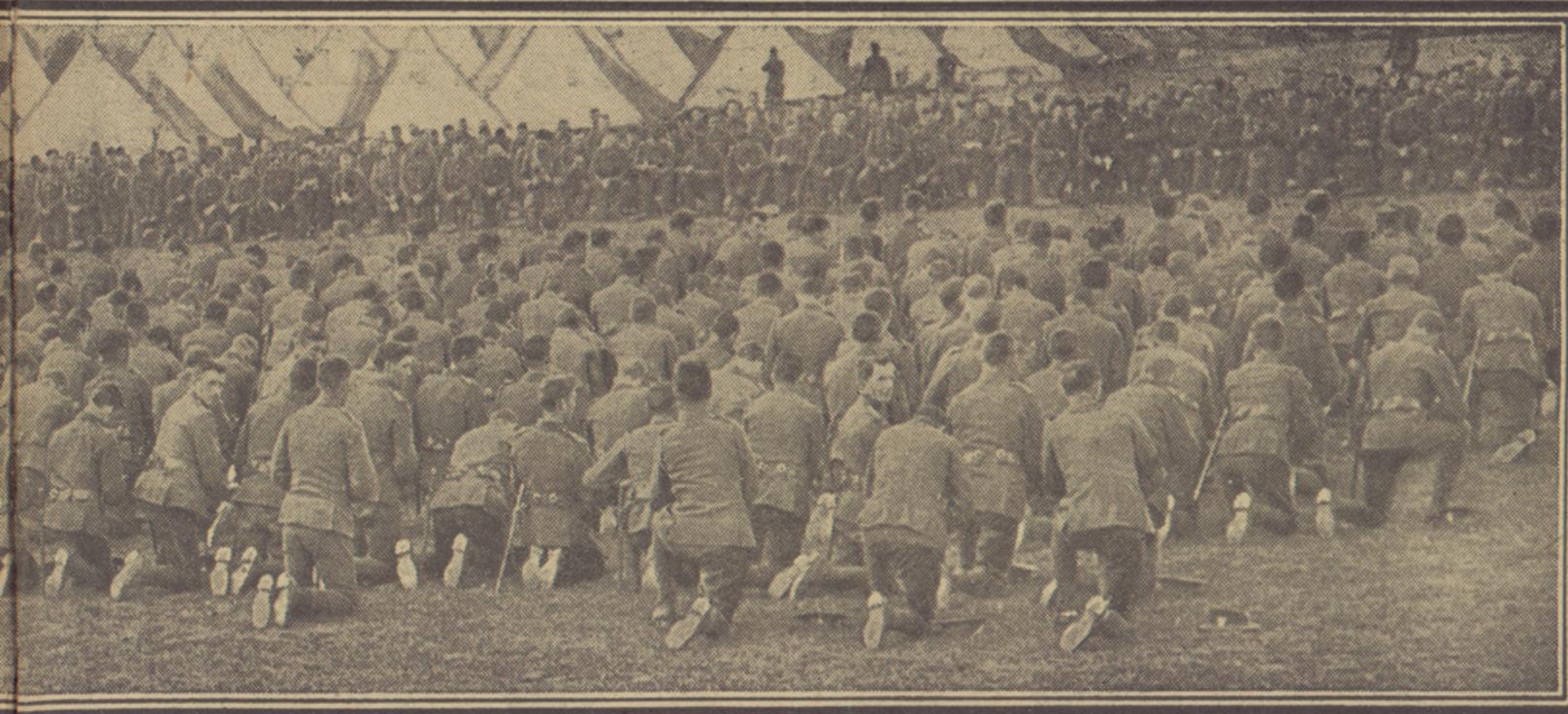


The Rev. W. Jones, rector of Fritton, Norfolk, has taken the place of Harry Meen (inset), a milkboy, in order that the latter might join the Army.

"CHILLY BILLY JUNIOR."



The German Crown Prince—the Royal Looter—snapped in the act of donning his fur coat preparatory to entering a car en route for the front once more.



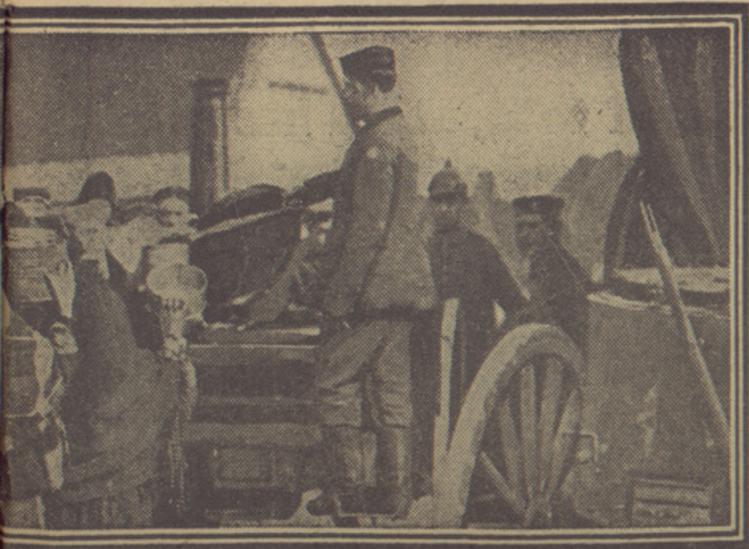
The men listened attentively to the simple direct words of the preacher—words he knew they understood.

THE PRICE OF YOUTH.



Lieut. R. W. H. Empson, Royal Marine Light Infantry, has been killed in the Dardanelles.—(Lafayette.)

FOR THE HELPLESS CHILDREN.



The starving children in a Russian village desolated by the hated German soldiery the dregs of the army soup-bowls.

ITALIAN CONSCRIPTS CALLED TO THE WAR.



Amid wonderful enthusiasm another batch of 500 Italians left London yesterday to join King Victor's Army. Pretty girls dispensed cigarettes to their conscript friends, who waved farewells with tricolour flags.

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY

DIRECT ATTENTION TO THE UNDERMENTIONED QUOTATIONS FROM THEIR NEW DETAILED AND ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST. SUPERIOR QUALITIES AT OUR NOTED CITY PRICES.



The "Claretie"—Ladies' Real French Kid Gloves, in Black, White and all colours. 3 Buttons. Per pair **2/6**
 Ladies' Real French Kid Gloves, in White with neat Black Points, as illustration; best cut and finish. Gold Medal quality. 3 Pearl Buttons. Per pair **2/8**
 3 pairs for 7/9.
 The "Edina"—3 Button French Suede Gloves, fine points; in Black, Pastel, Beaver and Grey shades. Per pair **2/6**
 3 pairs for 7/4.
 Superior Quality—Ladies' White Washable Doeskin Gloves, Pique sewn, English make. 2 Pearl Buttons. Per pair **2/11**
 Ladies' Doeskin Gloves, English make: in Grey, Tan, or Beaver. Pique sewn. 2 Pearl Buttons. Per pair **2/8**
 Ladies' Chevette Gloves, English make. In Grey, Tan, or Brown. Pique sewn. Imperial Points. 3 Buttons. Per pair **2/8**
 Ladies' Suede Finished Lisle Gloves, in White, with 2 Pearl Buttons. Per pair **1/2**
 Ladies' Superior Quality Suede Lisle Gloves.—"Gant Torpedo," in Black, Grey, Tan, or Fawn. Per pair **1/10**

Ladies' Superior Quality Transparent Artificial Silk Hcs., with Lisle Tops, Heels and Toes (as illustration). In Black and Colours. Per pair **1/4**
 3 pairs for 3/11.
 Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, in Black, White and every colour, with self-embroidered Silk Closures. Per pair **1/6**
 H. 168. Ladies' Transparent Lisle Thread Hose, with Cashmere Feet. In Black only. Per Pair **1/8**
 Ladies' Seamless Plain Black Cashmere Hose. English made, with Spliced Ankles and Feet. Per pair **1/6**
 3 pairs for 4/4.
 Plain Lisle Thread Hose, with Suspender Tops and Unshrinkable Soft Feet. In Black only. British made. Per pair **1/2**



"AIRLITE" UNDERWEAR (Cellular Net).

H. 491. White Cellular Net Combinations, very cool and comfortable. V Neck, no Sleeves (or Short Sleeves):
 Low Neck, no Sleeves, } Sir. Wm's O.S. 3/6 3/6 3/11
 High Neck, Short Sleeves }
 H. 492. White Cellular Net Undervests, Unshrinkable.
 Low Neck, no Sleeves, } Sir. Wm's O.S. 1/11 1/11 2/2
 High Neck, Short Sleeves }

U 2.—Horrockses' Fine Longcloth Nightdress.

Square Neck of pretty Embroidery Insertion, finished Beading Threaded Ribbon. Ladies' 3/6 each. Outsize 3/11 each.



U. 114.—Smart Printed Cotton De-laine Gown.

Turn-down Collar, trimmed Merve Silk and Buttons, as illustration. Saxe trimmed Self, also White Ground trimmed Saxe or Dark Saxe. Each **7/11**



U. 131.—Smart Cambric Camisole.

V Neck of strong Embroidery Insertion, and Beading threaded ribbon, 3/4 sleeves, trimmed Edging to match. Ladies, Price **1/8** each.



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The one article of food, which has not advanced in price owing to the War.

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CRITERION. Tel. Ger. 3844. TO-NIGHT (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. **BETTY.** TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinees Sat., at 2. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.
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HAYMARKET. **QUINNEYS.** To-day at 5 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats. At 2.30 and 8. **FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE.** Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.
HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2.15; TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Last 4 Nights. **THE RIGHT TO KILL.** Last 4 Nights. From the French of M. Frondale. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Kezzer. **HERBERT TREE.** **ARTHUR BOURCHIER.** **IRENE VANBRUGH.** LAST MATINEES TO-DAY and SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 1777.
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NEW. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30. ARMAGEDDON, by Stephen Phillips. Preceded by The Conspiracy.
PRINCE OF WALES. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. A new play, in 5 acts, entitled "THE LAUGHTER OF FOOLS." Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.30.
QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. Matinee To-day at 2.30. **POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.** Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.
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. Box Office (Tel. Ger. 3903) 10 to 10.
ST. JAMES'S. Sir George Alexander. TO-DAY at 2.30; TO-NIGHT at 8.30. A New Drama. "THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY." By Chester Bailey Fernald. MATINEE TO-DAY (Wed.) at 2.30.
SAVOY. MR. H. B. IRVING. To-morrow at 8.30, in "The Angel in the House," by Eden Philpotts and Macdonald Hastings. At 8, "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Mat. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.
SCALA, W. KINEMACOLOR. DAILY, 2.30. THE FIGHTING "FORCES OF EUROPE." Including Neve Chapelle, Battle, Italian Army, Dardanelles. NIGHTLY at 8.—BRITONS' DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS. The Empire we have to hold.

SHAFTESBURY. **THE ARCADIAN.** TO-DAY at 2 and 8. MATINEES, WEDS. at 2. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production. ALFRED LESTER "ALWAYS Merry and Bright." Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 6666. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.
STRAND. **HENRY OF NAVARRE.** TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Matinee Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.
VAUDEVILLE (LAST WEEK.) BABY MINE. Evenings at 3 and 8.45. Mats. To-day and Sat., at 3. WEEDON GROSSMITH. IRIS HOEY. At 2.30 and 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.
VARIETIES.
ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, Renee Graatz, A. Austin, B. Lillie and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced Prices.)
COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MARY MOORE and CO. in "MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE"; PHYLLIS DARE, ETHEL IRVING and CO. in "THE CALL"; GEORGE ROBEY, ROBERT OBER in "A REGULAR BUSINESS MAN," HARRY WELDON, 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 Bedells, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."
HIPPODROME, LONDON.—Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production entitled "PUSH AND GO," including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORRAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, GERALD KIRBY, JOHNNY HENNING, LEWIS SYDNEY, CHARLES BERKLEY, and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 650.
MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.— ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1445).
PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.
PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat., 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 St., W., on Thursday, June 3rd, at 2.30 p.m. Speakers: Lady Mackworth and Miss Annie Kenney. Chair: MRS. PANKHURST. Reserved seats 2s. 6d., 2s., and 1s. 6d. Unreserved 1s. From Lincoln's Inn House, Kingsway, and from the Palladium.
EXHIBITIONS.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street Station. Heroes of The War on Sea and Land. Unique Relics from the Battlefields, including an Iron Cross. War Maps, Modelled in High Relief. Lectures Daily. Free Cinematograph Performances. Latest Pictures from the Front. Open 9 a.m. till 10 p.m.
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£1,000 For Needlework.

BRITISH WOMEN ABROAD WHO WANT TO HELP THE WOUNDED.

IN yesterday's Needlework Competition post-bag came an enquiry from Bombay and one from the Malay States. British women the world over are eager to test the quality of their favourite art and to help our wounded men at the same time.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for the best piece of needlework done by *Daily Sketch* readers. There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons will appear daily until November next, when the competition closes.

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

The classes are:—

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

For Girls under Fifteen—

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

For Boys under Nine—

- Class 33e. Best piece of knitting.

In order to take part in the competition readers must send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

New Frocks For Old: RENOVATION SCHEMES FOR 1914 SUMMER FROCKS.

RENOVATIONS are the order of the day. Women who never troubled to renovate before are now, owing to war-time economy, taking out their last summer's frocks and wondering what can be done to make them wearable again, and the warmer weather has set the "don't-want-to-buy-any-clothes-until-after-the-war" brigade on a similar survey. And, just when she should have been docile, fashion firmly declares that last summer's frocks shall look very absurd, and even a little immodest, if they are worn again in their original condition.

Renovations, however, are still possible where a good deal of ingenuity and some new material are forthcoming. It is seldom worth one's while to spend much time in doing up shabby ninons and faded muslins, but linens, cambrics and foulards are often little the worse for a summer's wear.

The Over-dress Of Plain Linen.

The linen frock which has been sketched suggests a good plan for using up the narrow frocks of last August, for the full skirt and bretelles are separate from the under-dress, and if these were newly provided they could be worn over old frocks after a little adaptation. A white linen over-dress of this kind would make possible the wearing up of several narrow gowns.

The old frocks, of course, must be stripped of tunics or other details which "date" them or make them unsuitably fussy, and in nearly all cases it will be found that they may be shortened with advantage. A new hem alone will freshen the look of an old frock considerably. If the collars and cuffs are at all worn they should be replaced by new ones of white lawn or linen.

One Gown From Two.

Sometimes two frocks may be "pooled" to result in a single one that is quite up to date. Perhaps a striped muslin and a white one may combine to produce a smart hybrid creation with white side gores and sleeves. A couple of tussore frocks inevitably appear in the normal summer wardrobes of many women,

and these may be made into one with the happiest effect.

Slightly faded frocks should be dipped into dye, while a much-faded one may be worth bleaching white. Both these processes may be carried out at home.

Faded embroidery gives a dowdy air to an otherwise good summer gown. Unpicking it is a tedious business and seldom successful, but it may not take very long to work over the old embroidery in a new colour. The result may be a frock handsomer than when it was new.

Beading And Braiding.

Bead motifs are up-to-date details that a clever girl can make for herself and add to a last year's blouse or frock of plain voile. Coarse woollen embroidery is quickly done, and gives new interest to a plain gown of which one has tired.

Coloured braid on white linen is another fad of the season, so last year's white linen suit, with a new breadth in the skirt, may be given a fresh and military air by the addition of a narrow blue washing braid. Sulphur-yellow summery effect on white lawn or muslin.

A little coat of fine white piqué, trimmed with the narrowest possible black braid, is reminiscent of a favourite fashion of our grandmothers, and could be worn over a white muslin gown that was rather too "dated" to be allowed out alone.

Possibilities Of The Full Tunic.

The full tunics of last summer are a great comfort to the renovator. They may be ironed out and used as an additional skirt breadth should the pattern of the material be accommodating, otherwise they may do duty as flounces set on a hip yoke formed by the old skirt. If this scheme makes the new skirt a little too short it may be remembered that it is nowadays not merely permissible, but really smart, to have a lace flounce or an edging of pleated white muslin showing beneath the gown itself.

S. H.



Mauve linen over mauve and white striped cambric—a scheme which suggests an idea for renovations.

The Chair that never looks old!

ARTISTIC—SERVICEABLE—SUPREME VALUE.

THE Berkeley Loose-Cover Easy Chair is specially designed for Bedrooms and the Drawing Room. It is dainty in appearance, yet strongly constructed upon a sound Birch-wood frame. The sides and back are gently curved, giving extreme comfort, and the seat is sprung with best steel-coppered springs. Upholstered in Casement Cloth and fitted with a charming Loose Cover in Cretonne of your own selection. This Loose Cover easily slips on or off the chair for washing, and the chair can still be used without the cover. As a supreme guarantee every

Berkeley

Is Sold on the Money-back Principle

On receipt of 2/6 with order we send the Chair, complete with Loose Cover, without further payment, carriage paid in England and Wales, and if you are not completely satisfied you may return it at our expense, and we will refund your money in full.

27/6

COMPLETE WITH LOOSE COVER
2/6 with order and balance 4/- monthly



FREE Send a postcard to-day for patterns of Cretonnes and full particulars. You will be delighted with the beautiful range of designs and colourings.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,
Specialists in Easy Chairs
(Dept. V), 70-78, Old Kent Road, London.
New West-End Showrooms:
133, Victoria St., Westminster.

We'll tell you a Secret

You don't see the "Smiling Skipper" advertisements just now. Why? We'll tell you the secret. People are discovering that Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines are an exceptionally nourishing and economical food in these dear times. And we are selling all the delicious little fish that we can catch. Why not take the hint yourself.

Skipper Sardines

(Norwegian)

ANGUS WATSON & Co., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

HELP FROM THE "WHITE-EYED KAFFIR."

There is no music-hall artiste at whom Jack Tar loves more to laugh probably than George Chirgwin, the "White-Eyed Kaffir." A gift which has come from this merry and dusky one, therefore, will be hugely appreciated by the men of the Fleet.

Chirgwin writes to the *Daily Sketch*:—"I have been selling my picture postcards, autographed, for cigarettes for our sailors. If I send the box up to you can you arrange to have the contents handed to Lady Jellicoe?"

George, we have been delighted to comply with your request. The box contained £27s. 10d., which sum has been sent on to Lady Jellicoe, and the *Daily Sketch* has received her acknowledgment.

To-day's list of contributions to our Cigarette Fund is again a good one, and is as follows:

- £1 1s.—Landour, W. Didsbury; C. J. Hopkins, Stoke-on-Trent; Miss Trench, Port of Spain. £1.—Employees, R. S. Murray and Co., Ltd., Kennington, S.E. (5th cont.); Mrs. Smith, Russell-square, W.C.; Miss Phillips, Cardiff, 15s.—Employees, L.C.C.V.D., Fence Yard. 13s. 6d.—Employee, Barrel Mill Dept., London Small Arms (3rd cont.). 12s. 6d.—Sections of A.G.2 and C.S. War Office. 10s.—Mat Ring, Felt Works, Whitehouse, Belfast; Montendiana. 8s. 6d.—Collected, Kate Day, Gargrave. 6s.—Wargrave. 5s. 9d.—Employees, Allen Fairbank and Son, Enfield (12th cont.). 5s. 6d.—Staff, Coburn and Co., London, per Sergt. Watts (4th cont.). 5s.—Lawn Tennis, Sandygrove. 3s.—Collected, St. James, Wardle, Whit-Monday Field, by A. Rowarth; Dorothy Mary Smith, Hebdon Bridge. 2s. 6d.—Chocolate Soldier. 2s.—J. Simpson and W. Roberts, Chesterfield. 1s. 6d.—Sunbeam; Walton. 1s. 4d.—Daily Echo, Canning Town, E. 1s.—B. F. B., Tottenham; Dorothy, Gladys and Rose; "White-Friday," Greenheys.

Camp the never-waste-a-drop Coffee

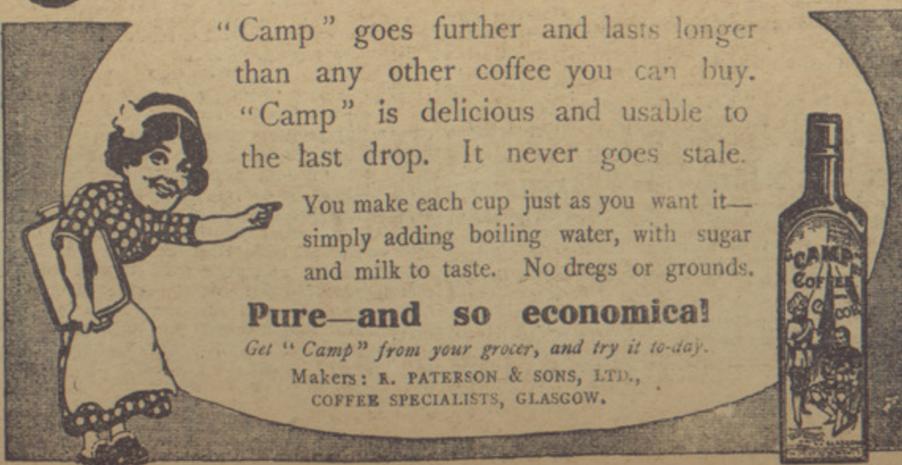
"Camp" goes further and lasts longer than any other coffee you can buy. "Camp" is delicious and usable to the last drop. It never goes stale.

You make each cup just as you want it—simply adding boiling water, with sugar and milk to taste. No dregs or grounds.

Pure—and so economical!

Get "Camp" from your grocer, and try it to-day.

Makers: R. PATERSON & SONS, LTD.,
COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW.



W. J. HARRIS & Co. Ltd.

The MASCOT. Complete with OVER-END APRON. 49/6

Wired-on Tyres. Carriage Fold. Crate free. No extras whatever. All Kinds on Easy Terms.

Catalogue No. 6 Post Free.
51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.
323, EDGWARE RD., W.; 50, WOODGRANGE RD., FOREST GATE, E.
See, GREEN LANS, HARRINGAY, N.; & Numerous Branches.

THE FAMOUS COLLAPSIBLE HAND TRUCK.

Dismantled and assembled in a FEW SECONDS (not minutes). Can be taken through any door, passage, etc. a way.

Other Hand Trucks from £4-2-6 (Dept. P.) SOUTH LONDON WHEEL WORKS (Est. 1860) 63, New Kent Road, London, S.E. Price Lists Free. Wood Wheels and Axle fitted 17/6 Pair. Wired Pram Tyres 1/3 Pair, post free—to fit at Home. (No cementing.)

Rep. 2329. Wheels for Toys 3d. doz., post free.

TREASURES FOUND ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

Soldiers Whose Last Thoughts Are For Their Sweethearts.

IRISH LAD'S PATHETIC DEATH.

To-day we publish on the front page of the *Daily Sketch* a number of photographs

They have been sent to us from France, and every one has a pathetic history.

They are sent by the boys at the front—generally by those who have lost chums on the battlefield.

The stories that have accompanied the photographs show where the thoughts of a man turn when he lays down his life for his country. Home, mother, wife, sweetheart, sister are uppermost in his thoughts.

The following letter, written by a Royal Irish Fusilier, tells its own story:—

May 28, '15.

Sir,—

Will you kindly publish the enclosed photograph? I have had it since I was wounded in the middle of April. The boy who had it, a corporal in the Royal Irish Fusiliers, was killed, and I was wounded by the same shell.

If the owner sees it published you can tell her he died happy. He took this photograph out of his pocket when he was dying and said, first, "Poor mother," then, "Poor girl, good-bye!"

I was beside him. We often told each other of our girls and friends at home, but I do not know her name. He never said who she was—only her Christian name, and that she was Irish. I am sorry for her. I hope she will get this.

He had the Catholic chaplain with him before he died, and he lived about fifteen minutes, being hit in the heart, or about there. I took the photograph, and brought it off the field when I was taken away.

"LOVE FROM JENNIE."

On the back of the photograph of the young lady in the white hat is written: "Best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year from —"; but there is no signature. The only addition is the letters "P.T.O."

It was found during a heavy engagement by a sergeant of the Royal Fusiliers, who says in his letter to the *Daily Sketch*:—

I forward it hoping that at least one of your readers may find my "find" interesting.

The picture of the pretty smiling girl in the Welsh hat is, like most of the others, a postcard. It is autographed "Love from Jennie," and was discovered in a trench where its owner had pinned it up in a prominent place so as to have the face of Jennie ever before him. It was sent by a soldier from a hospital at Guildford. He is a member of the King's Royal Rifles.

In the top left hand corner is a family group. The message on the picture is: "Dear Dada, we have come to you as you can't come to us.—Cyril." The bottom left hand corner is occupied by the photograph of a lady, and on the back of the original appears: "I hope you will like this photo of your old Dutch. Let me know what you think of it. Have not time to write a letter; only just got it and it is post time. Fondest love, my darling." A wounded soldier in the Manchesters found both these pictures and sent them to the *Daily Sketch*.

Sergeant Johnny Basham and Private Dai Roberts have arranged to meet in a month's time for £200 aside.

Last night's casualty lists include the names of 71 men of the Expeditionary Force and 16 men of the Canadian contingent who have died from gas poisoning.

RECIPE TO DARKEN GREY HAIR.

This Home-made Mixture Darkens Grey Hair and Removes Dandruff.

To a half-pint of water add:
 Bay Rum 1 oz.
 Orlex Compound a small box
 Glycerine 4 oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used.

A half-pint should be enough to darken the grey hair, rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out and relieves itching and scalp diseases. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Adv.

WILLIE GRIEVES AT MEAT SUBSTITUTES.



Everywhere we read of cheap nutritious substitutes for meat. Do the people who make the discoveries practise what they preach?

WEAKER TONE IN MONEY MARKETS

Catering Firm Withholds Interim Dividend On Ordinary Shares.

The Stock Exchange yesterday found little to do, and members were mainly engaged in discussing the air raid. Perhaps the tone of markets was a little weaker.

Kaffir shares were well held as a whole, but there was less doing in the recent favourites, inquiry showing that whatever developments are pending in regard to Daggafontein and Knights Central nothing has so far materialised.

The directors of Slaters, Ltd., announce that in consequence of the present exceptional circumstances it is deemed advisable in the best interests of the company to withhold the usual interim dividend on the ordinary shares. The company's shares fell to 15s.

There will be no interim dividend on the 6 per cent. preference shares of the Argentine Navigation Company, which last year paid 3 per cent. out of reserve. The directors are, however, hopeful regarding the future.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed idle; American, 6 to 6½ up; Egyptian, 2 up.

Lord Kitchener had an audience of the King yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Lloyd George will visit Liverpool on Friday in the course of his munitions tour.

TRAMWAY PEACE NOW HOPEFUL.

Officials And Men Getting Closer To Terms Of Agreement.

There were hopes of a speedy and complete termination of the London tramway strike yesterday.

All the men over 40 years of age—many of whom had refused to resume work out of sympathy with men of military age, who are debarred from returning—were instructed by the Joint Dispute Committee of the men's unions to return to work at once.

A notice issued by Mr. Fell, the tramway manager, contained a statement that men of military age unable to enlist might appeal to him, and he would consider special circumstances which would allow exemption in their cases.

* As a result a large number of tramwaymen under the 40 years limit put their respective cases before Mr. Fell.

There was a much better service in all parts of London yesterday, return tickets, which had been suspended, again being issued.

WAR WORKERS RETURN.

Following the intervention of Sir George Askwith, of the Board of Trade, yesterday, 5,000 Leicester hosiery workers, many of whom are engaged on Government contracts, who struck work for increased wages, decided to resume work to-day, pending the settlement of the dispute.

South Wales steel makers and steel smelters have decided to assist the masters by working twelve hours in case of a shortage of labour.

WHEN THE MAJOR FELT BASHFUL.

Major J. Atkinson, of the A.S.C., writes that although they were within the sound of the guns, and standing ready to move at an hour's notice, that did not stop them from holding a sports meeting on Whit Monday.

"During the sports," the letter goes on, "a little girl presented 'Monsieur le Commandant' with a bouquet as 'a tribute to King George and the brave English soldiers from the little girls of the neighbourhood.'

"For once I felt bashful. I did the usual thing, kissed the wee mite, and walked off with the bouquet, looking about as comfortable as an elephant in snowshoes."

CHARGE AGAINST SCOTTISH IRONMASTERS.

Allegations Of Having Sent Iron Ore To Krupps And Others.

EFFORTS TO DIVERT STEAMER.

At Glasgow yesterday the two local iron merchants charged with having traded with Germany surrendered to their bail of £2,000 each.

They were Robert Hetherington and Henry Arnold Wilson, and are partners in the firm of William Jacks, iron ore merchants, Glasgow.

The indictment contained five counts, three alleging that respondents proposed, or agreed, to supply iron ore to the enemy, while the other two allege that goods were actually supplied to Krupps and another German firm.

Defendants, through counsel, pleaded that their firm were agents for the Nova Scotia Iron Co., which, under contract, forwarded a cargo of iron to Rotterdam for German buyers before the war broke out. The goods were then actually in transit, and strenuous efforts were made by Messrs. Jacks to divert the steamer to a British port, but without success.

Counsel said that his clients objected to the relevancy of the indictment in respect that the charges set out in the indictment did not in law infer a crime or offence, and that in counts 3 and 5 no locus was specified.

The Sheriff said these objections would be considered at the High Court, Edinburgh, on the day of trial, June 14, and he would take no plea in the meantime.

WELL-KNOWN IRISH INTERNATIONAL KILLED.



Captain Basil Maclear, of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, who has fallen in action, was one of the best known of the Irish International footballers. In playing the "great game" he lost his life.

(Robinson.)

FORMER GOLF CHAMPION WOUNDED.

Tom Fernie, the famous Scottish professional golfer, who is a corporal in the Glasgow Highlanders now at the front, has been wounded in the arm. In a letter to his parents at Troon he says he is getting on well in the base hospital. Fernie won the Scottish professional championship in 1909 and 1910, and represented Scotland against England in 1910, 1912 and 1913.

DEPUTATION TO JOCKEY CLUB.

The Stewards of the Jockey Club received a deputation yesterday afternoon from the National Sporting League.

The object of the deputation was to emphasise the importance of racing taking place each week, as this would do much to ensure the continuance of employment for thousands who otherwise would lose their situations.

EPSOM WANTS A RACE MEETING

Epsom Urban Council last evening decided by nine votes to two to make representations to the Government to permit a race meeting at Epsom.

The opinion was expressed that undue preference had been accorded to Newmarket and Newbury, where additional meetings may be allowed, and that the absence of a meeting at Epsom will be seriously detrimental to the welfare of the town.

TIPPERARY RESULTS.

1.45.—Railway Handicap Hurdle.—SAFETY VALVE, 10-12 (J. Hogan) (7 to 1), 1: SIMON'S ROSE, 11-4 (G. Hart) (20 to 1), 2: RAW MATERIAL, 10-9 (H. Hart) (4 to 6), 3: Length; 2 lengths; 6 ran.
 2.30.—Santol Flat Plate.—OUT WEST, 10-5 (Mr. W. J. Parkinson) (even), 1: ACCLAIR, 10-12 (Mr. L. Brabazon) (2 to 1), 2: SUNFOWL, 10-5 (Joe Canty) (4 to 1), 3: Length; 3 lengths; 5 ran.
 3.20.—Town Steeplechase.—STONE CHASE, 12-0 (C. Hawking) (2 to 1), 1: FIRST O' MAY, 10-9 (Sheridan) (6 to 1), 2: SIB HOME, 10-0 (Farragher) (100 to 8), 3: 5 lengths; 8 lengths; 7 ran.
 4.0.—Visitors' Steeplechase.—OUR PARK, 10-12 (H. Higgins), w.o.
 4.40.—Stand Steeplechase.—LAUTUS, 11-9 (Mr. J. Murphy) (2 to 5), 1: BRIAN O'LYNNE, 11-5 (L. Morgan), 2.

DESMOND (*Umpire*): *22 6 23 12 7 26 18 18 22—22 7 11 17 11 3—23 12 18 14 2 17 7.

TO TAKE OFF SEVERAL POUNDS OF FAT FROM HIPS AND ABDOMEN.

HERE IS A HARMLESS RECIPE THAT NEVER FAILS.

So many reports have come in of successful results from the use of a recently published herbal recipe for dissolving superfluous flesh from the exact places one desires to be thin that we repeat same below for the benefit of other readers. Get from your chemist one dram of quassia chips and three ounces of cirola bark extract. Put the quassia chips in a pan and pour over them a teacupful of boiling water. In about half-a-minute strain through a cloth and add the cirola bark extract. Apply night and morning wherever you think less fat would improve your appearance. This is a most effective means for getting rid of a double chin, large hips or abdomen and fat neck and arms.

CAUTION.—Care should be taken not to apply on any part where it is not desired to reduce flesh.—Adv.

Enjoyable, Restful & Invigorating Holidays IF SPENT IN THE

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MAXIMUM SUNSHINE—BRACING AIR.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY RESORT.

GUIDES FREE.

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A contented baby is a healthy baby, and need cause the mother no anxiety. On the other hand, if baby is fretful and peevish, and sleeps but little, something is wrong—probably the food, which is causing indigestion.

The contented, happy nature of babies brought up on Savory and Moore's Food is constantly a subject of remark. This is simply because it is so easily digested, so nourishing and satisfying, in short, a food which completely satisfies baby's needs. The value of Savory and Moore's Food is shown in a very striking manner by the wonderful way in which ill-nourished, discontented babies improve directly it is given. Constipation disappears, baby sleeps well, gains in weight, and in a short time looks so much better than, as the parents often say, they can hardly believe it is the same child. For example, Mrs. Cross, of 12, Dunster Gardens, Kilburn, N.W., writes:—

"The food we used for our little girl never satisfied her, and she suffered frightfully from constipation, but since we have used your food she is perfectly contented, sleeps well, and has put on flesh to a remarkable degree, and the constipation has entirely disappeared. I shall certainly recommend it to my friends. You may make what use of this letter you like."

Messrs. Savory and Moore are so convinced that a trial of their Food will prove satisfactory that they are making a special offer to send a **FREE TRIAL TIN** on receipt of stamps for postage only. The tin in question is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient food for a thorough trial. If you will fill in the coupon below and send it with 2d. in stamps for postage, the free trial tin will be sent by return with full directions.

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To Savory & Moore Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

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ITCHING PIMPLES ON BABY GIRL

Had to Muffle Hands. Much Inflamed. Would Bleed and Cause Eruptions. Cuticura Healed.

77, Manor Rd., Erith, Kent, Eng.—"My baby had a few pimples under her arm. Then more pimples came down her arms and round her body. She seemed to be all of an itch, and I had to muffle her hands to keep her from scratching, and when she scratched they would bleed and cause quite large eruptions. It was terrible to see her rub her arms and legs; they looked much inflamed."

"I was looking through the advertisements and I came across one of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I made up my mind to send for a free sample. We were surprised to see the result. I purchased some more, and she got so she could sleep all night. She is completely healed now."—(Signed) Mrs. C. Curley, July 7, 1914.

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Sold everywhere in 1-lb. packets.

Sample sent free.

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BIRMINGHAM.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

Bela's Savage Temper.

This recollection eased somewhat the heavy burden of his anxiety, and there was quite a look of triumph in his eyes when he once more turned to Béla.

"Well!" he said, "there's one thing certain, and that is that Elsa won't have to suffer again from the insolence of that Jewess. I have cut the ground from under your feet in that direction, my friend."

"Indeed!" retorted Béla airily. "How did you manage to do that?"

"I rendered her a service this afternoon—she was in serious trouble and asked me to help her."

"Oh! And may I ask the nature of the trouble—and of the service?" sneered the other.

"Never mind about the nature of the service. I did help Klara in her trouble, and in return she has given me a solemn promise to have nothing whatever more to do with you."

"Oh! did she?" cried Béla, whose savage temper, held in check for a while, had at last risen to its habitual stage of unbridled fury. All the hot blood had rushed to his head, making his face crimson and his eye glowing, and his hand shook visibly as he leaned against the table so that the mugs and bottles rattled, as did the key upon the metal tray. He, too, felt that hideous red mist enveloping him and blurring his sight. He hated Andor with all his might, and would have strangled him if he had felt that he had the physical power to do it as well as the moral strength. His voice came hoarse and hissing through his throat as he murmured through tightly clenched teeth:

The Key Falls Into Bela's Hands.

"She did, did she? And you made her give you that promise, which is not going to bind her, let me tell you that. But let me also tell you in the meanwhile, my fine gentleman from Australia, that your d—d interference will do no good to your former sweetheart, who is already as good as my wife—and will be my wife tomorrow. Klara Goldstein is my friend, let me tell you that, and . . ."

He paused a moment . . . something arrested the words in his throat. As so often occurs in the mysterious workings of Fate, a small, apparently wholly insignificant event suddenly caused the full tide of his destiny to turn—and not only of his own destiny but of that of many others!

An event—a tiny fact—trivial enough for the moment: the touch of his hand against the key upon the brass tray.

Mechanically he picked up the key; his mind was not yet working quite clearly, but the shifty glance of his one eye rested upon the key, and contemplated it for a while.

"Well!" he murmured vaguely at last, "how strange!"

"What is strange?" queried the other—not understanding.

"That this key should, so to speak, fall like this into my hand."

"That isn't strange at all," said Andor, with a shrug of the shoulders, for now he thought that Béla was drunk, so curious was the look in his eye, "considering that I put that key there myself half an hour ago—it is the key of the back door of this house."

"I know it is," rejoined Béla slowly, "I have had it in my possession before now . . . when Ignác Goldstein has been away from home, and it was not thought prudent for me to enter this house by the front door . . . late at night—you understand."

Then, as Andor once more shrugged his shoulders in contempt, but vouchsafed no further comment, he continued still more slowly and deliberately:

"Isn't it strange that just as you were trying to interfere in my affairs this key should, so to speak, fall into my hand? Fate plays some funny little pranks sometimes, eh, Mr. Guardian Angel?"

"You Are Mad—Or Drunk."

"What has Fate got to do with it?" queried Andor roughly.

"You don't see it?"

"No."

"Then perhaps you were not aware of the fact," said Béla blandly, as he toyed with the key, "that papa Goldstein is going off to Kecske-mét to-night."

"Yes," replied Andor slowly, "I did know that, but . . ."

"But you didn't know, perhaps, that pretty Klara likes a little jollification and a bit of fun sometimes, and that papa Goldstein is a very strict parent and mightily particular about the proprieties. It is a way those cursed Jews have, you know."

"Yes!" said Andor again, "I did know that too."

He was speaking in a curious, dazed kind of way now; he suddenly felt as if the whole world had ceased to be, and as if he was wandering quite alone in a land of dreams. Before him, far away, was that red misty veil, and on ahead he could dimly see Béla, with a hideous grin on his face, brandishing that key, whilst somehow or other the face of Leopold Hirsch, distorted with passion and with jealousy, appeared to beckon to him from behind that distant crimson veil.

"Well, you see," continued Béla, in the same suave and unctuous tones which he had suddenly assumed, "since pretty Klara is fond of jollification and a bit of fun, and her father is over-particular, why, that's where this nice little key comes in. For presently papa will be gone and the house worthily and properly shut up, and the keys in papa Goldstein's pocket, who will be speeding off to Kecske-mét; but with the help of this little key, which is a duplicate one, I—who am a great friend of pretty Klara—can just slip into the house quietly for a comfortable little supper and just a bit of fun; and no one need be any the wiser, for I shall make no noise, and the back

door of this house is well screened from prying eyes. Have you any further suggestion to make, my fine gentleman from Australia?"

"Only this, man," said Andor sombrely, "that it is you who are mad—or drunk."

"Oh! not mad. What harm is there in it? I chose to interfere between Klara and me, and I only want to show you that I am the master of my own affairs."

"But it'll get known. Old Rézi's cottage is not far and she is a terrible gossip. Back door or no back door, someone will see you sneaking in or out."

"And if they do—have you any objection, my dear friend?"

"It'll be all over the village—Elsa will hear of it."

"And if she does?" retorted Béla, with a sudden return to his savage mood. "She will have to put up with it, that's all. She has already learned to-day that I do as I choose to do, and that she must do as I tell her. But a further confirmation of this excellent lesson will not come amiss—at the eleventh hour, my dear friend."

That Way Lay Madness.

"You wouldn't do such a thing, Béla! You wouldn't put such an insult on Elsa! You wouldn't—"

"I wouldn't what, my fine gentleman, who tried to sneak another fellow's sweetheart?" sneered Béla as he drew a step or two nearer to Andor.

"I wouldn't what? Come here and have supper with Klara while Elsa's precious friends are eating the fare I've provided for them and abusing me behind my back? Yes, I would! and I'll stay just as long as I like and let anyone see me who likes—and Elsa may go to the devil with jealousy for aught I care."

He was quite close to Andor now, but being half a head shorter, he had to look up in order to see the other eye to eye. Thus for a moment the two men were silent, measuring one another like two primitive creatures of these plains who have been accustomed for generations past to satisfy all quarrels with the shedding of blood. And in truth, never had man so desperate a longing to kill as Andor had at this moment. The red mist enveloped him but the hideous face of this coarse brute with its one leering eye and cruel, sensuous lips.

The vision of Elsa had quite faded from before his gaze, her snow-white hands no longer tried to dissipate the white blood-red veil. Only from behind Erős Béla's shoulder he saw peering at him through the mist the pale eyes of Leopold Hirsch. But on them he would not look, for he felt that that way lay madness.

The Jew Breaks The Spell.

What the next moment would have brought the Fates who weave the destinies of mankind could alone have told. Béla, unconscious or indifferent to the menace which was glowing in Lakatos Andor's eyes, never departed for a moment from his attitude of swaggering insolence, and even now, with an ostentatious gesture, he thrust the key into his waistcoat pocket.

Andor gave a hoarse and quickly-smothered cry like that of a beast about to spring:

"You cur!" he muttered through his teeth, "you d—d cur!"

His hands were raised, ready to fasten themselves on the other man's throat, when the door of the inner room was suddenly thrown open and Ignác Goldstein's querulous voice broke the spell that hung over the two men.

"Now then, my friends, now then," he said fussily as he shuffled into the room, "it is time that this respectable house should be shut up for the night. I am just off to catch the slow train to Kecske-mét—after you, my friends, after you, please."

He made a gesture towards the open door, and then went up to the table and poured himself out a final stirrup-cup. He was wrapped from head to foot in a threadbare cloth coat, lined with shaggy fur, a fur-edged bonnet was on his head, and he carried a stout stick to which was attached a large bundle done up in a red cotton handkerchief. This now he slung over his shoulder.

"Klara, my girl," he called.

"Yes, father," came Klara's voice from the inner room.

"I didn't see the back-door key—the duplicate one I mean—hanging in its usual place."

"No, father, I know," she replied. "It's all right. I have it in my pocket. I'll hang it up on the peg in a minute."

"Right, girl," he said as he smacked his lips after the long draught of wine. "You are quite sure Leopold changed his mind about coming with me?"

"Quite sure, father."

"I wonder, then, he didn't wait to say good-bye to me."

Nothing More To Say.

"Perhaps he'll meet you at the station."

"Perhaps he will. Now then, gentlemen," added the old Jew as he once more turned to the two men.

Indeed Andor felt that the spell had been lifted from him. He was quite calm now, and that feeling of being in dreamland had descended still more forcibly upon his mind.

"You have nothing more to say to me, have you, my good Andor?" said Béla, with a final look of insolent swagger directed at his rival.

"No," replied Andor slowly and deliberately.

"Nothing."

"Then good night, my friend!" concluded the other, with a sarcastic laugh. "Why not go to the barn, and dance with Elsa, and sup at my expense like the others do? You'll be made royally welcome there, I assure you."

"Thank you. I am going home."

"Well! as you like! I shall just look in there myself now for half an hour—but I am engaged later on for supper elsewhere, you know."

"So I understand!"



Nerve Strain

HALL'S WINE has never had an equal as a safe restorer of fretted, over-strung nerves, and thousands of doctors and of the public have gratefully confirmed it.

Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Depression, Neurasthenia—all these nerve-troubles are quickly banished by a short course of Hall's Wine, and abounding health and vigour as quickly take their place. *Read this:*

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"During the Air Raid over this town last night Hall's Wine proved a great help to us, as I happened to have a bottle by me. It worked wonders when administered to the ladies, and prevented the nervous collapse of several when the bombs were dropping and the strain on the nerves was at its worst. I have used Hall's Wine with benefit on various occasions, but have greater faith in it now than ever." (Original letter on file)

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"Then, poor girl, good-bye"—the Irish soldier's sweetheart.



From "one at the front" to "someone at home," says the finder.



A Canadian soldier may claim this.

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The Irish soldier's last thoughts were of those dear to him.



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"I hope you like the photo of your old Dutch," is the inscription on the back of this postcard.



"It is such a pretty photograph," writes the King's Royal Rifleman who found it.



"Some soldier's mother," says the sender, "will recognise this."

What a world of pathos and humanity is revealed in these silent messages from the battlefield! The extract from the letter given above—telling of the last moments of a Royal Irish Fusilier—reveals the soul of the British soldier, brave as a lion, tender as a woman.