

DAILY SKETCH.

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[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

OUR LADS ARE FIGHTING FOR THESE KIDDIES.



Earl Brassey, himself a veteran in the Empire's service, tells the children of the wounded soldiers' bravery.



Even the tiny girls wanted to hear of Empire Day.



Mr. Shirley Benn, M.P., at Lavender Hill School.



Schoolboy cadets at Stanhope-street School.



Three of the Empire Day spectators at Old Palace Bromley School.

Let us be frank. These London school children were *paraded* for Empire Day. They may not have grasped fully the lesson of Empire, but many of them knew that their fathers and brothers had died for the cause. If the seekers after office would only learn the lesson of Empire as these children believe it, we should be well on the way to victory. —(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

AMERICA DEMANDS ASSURANCES FROM BERLIN.

New Note Insists On The Rights Of Humanity.

FIRM BUT NOT UNFRIENDLY.

The Lie Direct To The Story Of The Lusitania's Guns.

America's new Note to Germany, the full text of which was made public yesterday, is firm but not unfriendly.

There is no hint of an ultimatum. It is rather the iron hand in the velvet glove that the Note suggests.

President Wilson is ready to discuss points of dispute, but before there can be any such discussion the German Government must guarantee that outrages like the sinking of the Lusitania will not be repeated.

The United States Government takes its stand on the law of humanity, and firmly warns Germany not to put American lives and ships in jeopardy in future.

The United States Government promises to lay before the German Government full information as to the attack on the steamer Cushing, and going on to deal with the sinking of the steamer Falaba, by which an American citizen lost his life, says:—

The Government of the United States is surprised to find the Imperial German Government contending that an effort on the part of a merchantman to escape capture or secure assistance alters the obligation of the officer seeking to make the capture in respect to the safety of the lives of those on board the merchantman, although the vessel had ceased her attempt to escape when she was torpedoed.

These are not new circumstances, says the Note, and the American Government does not understand that they have ever been held to alter the principles of humanity upon which it has insisted. Nothing but actual forcible resistance or continued efforts to escape have ever been held to forfeit the lives of a merchantman's passengers and crew.

A COMMANDER IN A HURRY.

The Government of the United States, however, does not understand that the Imperial German Government is seeking in this case to relieve itself of liability, but only intends to set forth the circumstances which led the commander of the submarine to allow himself to be hurried into the course he took.

Then the Note deals with the sinking of the Lusitania, and the German Government's allegations that the Cunard liner was—

- Equipped with masked guns;
- Supplied with trained gunners and special ammunition;
- Transporting troops from Canada;
- Carrying cargo not permitted by United States law to be carried in passenger ships;
- Serving in virtual effect as an auxiliary to the naval forces of Great Britain.

"Fortunately," says the Note, "these are matters concerning which the Government of the United States is in a position to give the Imperial German Government official information."

"CONVINCING EVIDENCE."

Performing its recognised duty as a neutral Power and enforcing its national laws, it was its duty to see to it that the Lusitania was not armed for offensive action, that she was not serving as a transport, that she did not carry cargo prohibited by the statutes of the United States, and that if, in fact, she was a naval vessel of Great Britain she should not receive clearance as a merchantman.

It performed that duty. It enforced its statutes with scrupulous vigilance through its regularly-constituted officials, and it is able, therefore, to assure the Imperial German Government that it has been misinformed.

The Note invites the German Government, if it should deem itself to be in possession of convincing evidence that the United States officials did not perform these duties with thoroughness, to submit that evidence for consideration.

Whatever may be the contentions of the Imperial German Government regarding the carriage of contraband of war on board the Lusitania or regarding the explosion of that material by a torpedo, it need only be said that in the view of this Government these contentions are irrelevant to the question of the legality of the methods used by the German naval authorities in sinking the vessel.

NO ROOM FOR QUIBLING.

Then the Note goes on to declare in a striking passage that the sinking of the liner was an act unparalleled in modern warfare:—

The sinking of passenger ships involves principles of humanity which throw into the background any special circumstances of detail that may be thought to affect the case—principles which lift it, as the Imperial German Government will be no doubt quick to recognise and acknowledge, out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or international controversy.

Whatever may be the other facts regarding the Lusitania, the principal fact is that a great steamer, primarily and chiefly for the conveyance of passengers, carrying more than 1,000 souls who had no part or lot in the conduct of the war, was torpedoed and sunk without so much as a challenge or warning, and that men, women and children were sent to their death in circumstances unparalleled in modern warfare.

The fact that more than a hundred American citizens were among those who perished made it the duty of the Government of the United States to speak of these things, and once more with solemn emphasis to call the attention of the

Imperial German Government to the grave responsibility which the Government of the United States conceives it has incurred in this tragic occurrence and to the indisputable principle upon which that responsibility rests.

The Government of the United States is contending for something much greater than the mere rights of property and the privileges of commerce. It is contending for nothing less high and sacred than the rights of humanity which every Government honours itself in respecting, which no Government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority.

THE ONLY POSSIBLE EXCUSE.

Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board the ship in jeopardy. This principle, the Government of the United States understands, the explicit instructions issued on August 3, 1914, by the Imperial German Admiralty to its commanders at sea have recognised and embodied, as do the naval codes of all other nations, and upon it every traveller and seaman had a right to depend.

It is upon this principle of humanity as well as upon the law founded on this principle that the United States must stand.

Regarding the German Government's willingness to accept the good offices of the United States in "an attempt to come to an understanding with the Government of Great Britain whereby the character and conditions of war upon the sea would be changed," the Note says the United States Government would consider it a privilege thus to serve its friends and the world, and invites the German Government to make use of its services in this way at its convenience.

The Note continues:—

ASSURANCES WANTED.

The Government of the United States cannot admit that the proclamation of a war zone from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away may be made to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights either of American shipmasters or American citizens, bound on their lawful errands as passengers in merchant ships of belligerent nationality.

It does not understand the Imperial German Government to question those rights.

The Government of the United States deems it reasonable to expect that the Imperial German Government will adopt the measures necessary to put into practice the principles that the lives of non-combatants cannot lawfully or rightfully be put into jeopardy, with respect to the safeguarding of American lives and American ships, and asks assurances that this shall be done.—Reuter.

PRESENTED IN BERLIN.

AMSTERDAM, Friday. A Berlin telegram states that according to the evening papers President Wilson's reply to the German Note regarding the sinking of the Lusitania was handed to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs by Mr. Gerard, the American Ambassador, at about one o'clock to-day.—Reuter.

HEROES OF ROYAL NAVAL DIVISION.

Four gallant officers of the Royal Naval Division, now serving with the Mediterranean Expeditionary



Lt. the Hon. Maurice Nelson Hood.



Lt.-Commander R. S. Parsons.

Force, figure among the latest casualties reported from the Dardanelles.

Lieut.-Commander R. S. Parsons and Lieut. J. W. Ferguson, both of the Hood Battalion, have been killed in action. The Hon. Maurice N. Nelson



Lt. J. W. Ferguson.



Major G. H. Harrison.

Hood, also of the Hood Battalion, is reported missing; and Major G. H. Harrison, of the East York Units, has been wounded.—Photo Lafaye (Lafaye Ltd.)

WOMEN AS "REALLY HARD WORKERS."

New Fellowship Which Has Sprung Up In War-Time.

SWEEPING BARRIERS AWAY.

"Women are taking a far larger share in the really hard work of the world," declares a leading trade unionist. And the trades unions are relaxing their rules to enable them to do it. There is more sympathy between men and women in the industrial world.

Many barriers of this kind are being swept away, a new fellowship has sprung up, which has banished class distinctions.

The Society woman and the working woman are in the fellowship. This new sentiment of sisterly affection is the theme of a powerful article written for the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* by Berta Ruck (Mrs. Oliver Onions), the popular woman's writer. Miss Ruck's vivid sketch, based on a scene at Victoria Station, London, when soldiers were leaving for the front, will grip the attention of every woman reader. And every woman should read it.

The alarming increase in the death-roll of children will be dealt with in an article in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* by Dr. Mary Scharlieb, the famous Harley-street specialist.

WAR WORKERS AND COMPULSION.

Other features in the *Sunday Herald* to-morrow will be:—

A striking article by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome discussing whether compulsion should be applied to workmen in our munition factories and other centres of war work.

An intimate character sketch of Sir John Simon, the new Home Secretary.

A splendid short story, "The Nelson Touch in Love," by Leslie Beresford.

A sketch, "A War Marriage Problem," by Patricia Pearson.

Pages of the most readable and exclusive gossip. The *Sunday Herald* to-morrow will also give a wonderful array of exclusive war pictures.

A MAJORITY HE'LL REMEMBER.

To-morrow Lord Chesham, who has been wounded at the front, celebrates his twenty-first birthday. The young peer, who is a second-lieutenant in the 10th Hussars, and very popular in the regiment, will feel no less proud of obtaining his majority whilst serving his King. Latimer, his Buckinghamshire seat, is situated in a very peaceful part of the country, very different from the scenes in which its owner has been moving lately.



(Speight.)

PATHOS OF PATRIOTISM.

Soldiers' Orphans Salute The Flag For Which Their Fathers Died.

Never since its inception has Empire Day been celebrated in London with more genuine enthusiasm than it was yesterday. It was the opportunity for the school children to demonstrate their patriotism, and they seized it.

Many of them were soldiers' orphans; yet they saluted the flag for which their fathers died with a pathetic sincerity that deeply impressed those who saw them.

A scene typical of many was witnessed at the Stamford-street School in Euston-road, when the veteran Lord Brassey, a true servant of the Empire, spoke to some 2,500 children.

His lordship had brought with him three wounded soldiers, and recited to the youngsters the deeds of daring they had done in the field of battle.

At Lavender Hill (Battersea) Schools the children had spent weeks in rehearsing their parts, and they marched with a military precision that led Mr. Shirley Benn, M.P. for Portsmouth, who was for many years a public man in Battersea, to remark that if the Kaiser could see them he would not be able to say there was no such thing as organisation in this country.

Some 11,000 children attending the seven elementary schools within the City area united in a special celebration in the historic Guildhall, where the Lord Mayor unfurled the Union Jack from a flagstaff erected on the platform—an act which the youngsters greeted with three cheers for the King.

HE DID IT SINGLE-HANDED.

Official Story Of How Warnford Won His Victoria Cross.

The award of the Victoria Cross to Flight Sub-Lieutenant Warnford was gazetted last night with the following description of his deed:—

For most conspicuous bravery on June 7, 1915, when he attacked and, single-handed, completely destroyed a Zeppelin in mid-air.

This brilliant achievement was accomplished after chasing the Zeppelin from the coast of Flanders to Ghent, where he succeeded in dropping his bombs on to it from a height of only 100 or 200 feet.

One of these bombs caused a terrific explosion, which set the Zeppelin on fire from end to end, but at the same time overturned his aeroplane and stopped the engine.

In spite of this he succeeded in landing safely in hostile country, and after fifteen minutes started his engine and returned to his base without damage.

POVERTY ROBS BRITAIN OF HER OFFICERS.

Captain Who Had To Resign His Commission.

FAMILY IN WANT.

Why Not Separation Allowances For Officers' Wives?

The hard lot of the young married officer who has sacrificed a business income in order to take up a commission in the Army has been abundantly proved by letters which have reached this office since the *Daily Sketch* first ventilated the subject.

There are thousands of men of this type, formerly in receipt of a substantial and sound income, who have left wives and young families in comfortable homes, and who are now becoming perplexed as to how their homes are to be maintained during their period of service.

The case for separation allowances for the wives and families of those officers who have given up everything and have to depend upon their pay alone is concisely put by a retired Territorial captain who was earning £500 a year before he rejoined at the invitation of the War Office.

"My pay and field allowance," he writes, "produced 15s. 6d. a day, out of which I had to pay my mess bill and servant, averaging 30s. a week.

WIFE AND FOUR CHILDREN.

"Having a wife and four children, whose ages ranged from 3 to 16 years, I was obliged to resign my commission at the end of six months. In order to reduce expenses my wife also had done without a maid. I found it absolutely impossible to pay rent, rates, taxes, coal, gas, food, education and clothing out of the balance of my pay.

"If the Government were to give a separation allowance of £1 a week for a wife and 10s. for each child up to the age of, say, 16 years of age, a married officer would be able to make ends meet, and I am sure that is all any of us desire at the present time.

"A lieutenant's pay and field allowance amounts to £3 10s. a week, and putting the cost of his mess bill and servant at £1 10s. he is in the happy position if unmarried of having £2 a week for pocket-money.

"I hope your efforts may be crowned with success, and the day a separation allowance is granted I, for one, shall be pleased to rejoin."

AN OLD, OLD GRIEVANCE.

Among other letters received is one from an "Old Officer," who trusts that we may be able to help our young officers.

"Old Officer" goes on to say that all a previous correspondent—a young officer—had to say about the difficulty of making ends meet is true.

"But for years men of the best families, many I know with no means of their own, have had to stick it, and their wives, ladies born, have lived in cheap rooms at home or griled in India, for their country. Young clergymen, young masters at our best schools, having likewise often to deny themselves, to keep up appearances, of even a tram ride.

WORKING MEN AT £300 A YEAR.

"They are expected to keep a servant, to subscribe to this and that for working men, who are far better off than they are, in times of peace even, as they have nothing to keep up and are helped in so many ways, let alone now, when many are making money which brings in £300 a year and no Income Tax on it.

"Instead of saving for the bad days, which must come, many are spending foolishly in amusements, and then, when bad times come, they expect the class who denied themselves to help them.

"Nevertheless, I trust that the officers now getting into the Army will not spread the 'strike spirit,' of which we are all sick, in it, but will remember that the pay has been raised, the uniform given, and that they are better off than many better men who joined a few years ago."

"BRIDES IN THE BATHS" CASE.

Mr. Marshall Hall To Defend The Prisoner.

Mr. Marshall Hall, the celebrated K.C., has been retained to defend George Smith, the prisoner in the "Brides in the Baths" case, as it is called.

With Mr. Marshall Hall as junior is Mr. Montague Shearman, the son of the well-known judge of that name. Mr. W. P. Davies, who has been in charge of the case at Bow-street Police Court, is the instructing solicitor.

The task of prosecuting on behalf of the Public Prosecutor (Sir Charles Mathews) has been given to Mr. Bodkin, the equally celebrated criminal lawyer, who has from the start of the case represented the Crown. He will be assisted by Mr. Travers Humphreys and Mr. G. C. Whiteley.

It is understood, although nothing has yet been definitely arranged, that Mr. Justice Scrutton will be the presiding judge.

The trial will take place at the Old Bailey, and will probably start on Monday, June 21.

It is estimated that the trial will last a week, as there are about 134 witnesses to be called.

ANOTHER GREYNA GREEN VICTIM.

Another victim of the Greytna Green railway catastrophe died at Penrith yesterday as a result of internal injuries.

He was Private Robert Dawson, of the Royal Scots, and he was taken to Penrith with 11 other injured men of the regiment.

GERMAN LINE PIERCED ONCE MORE BY THE FRENCH.

"TO THRASH THROUGH TO VICTORY."

Mr. Lloyd George On Why "We Must Have More Shells."

WARNING TO SHIRKERS.

Guarantee To Manufacturers Against Unfair Competition.

We are short of shells.

That is the fact.

We need them and we must get them.

Everybody must contribute to this undertaking.

The more shells the surer the victory.

The above are striking phrases from Mr. Lloyd George's rousing call to the country at Cardiff yesterday when he conferred with munition workers.

We were sending more men, he said, and we were working so as to give them every support in our power to enable them to win, and to enable them not merely to win, but to win through if they could with their lives.

We want these men not merely to win victories for us; we want them back home at the end to rejoice with us in the victory which their valour has won.

They want shells to knock the German entrenchments to pieces so that our men may have a through passage to the enemy. That is the problem of high explosives, and it is you who can supply them; and when you do that not merely will our men win, but there will be fewer lives lost as well.

WE ARE SHORT OF SHELLS.

We are—I hardly like to say it—but we are short of shells. Yes, I will say it, for that is the fact. We need them, and we must get them, and you can give us them. Everybody must contribute to this undertaking. It won't do for some to undertake their share of the responsibility and for others to shirk.

We want to produce as many shells as we possibly can get, because the more shells the surer the victory; the easier the victory. We want to turn out so much that when the hour arrives we can just thrash our way through to victory. (Loud cheers.)

We want everybody who has got a lathe to turn it on. Unless everybody contributes his share it is not fair to the rest.

NO UNFAIR COMPETITION.

A certain engineering firm had informed him that they were willing on the ground of national need to set everything on one side and turn the whole of their energy to help the soldiers. But they told him it was not fair that while they were doing this their trade rivals might be taking advantage of it and making off with their custom and work.

"They wanted an undertaking that these conditions should not prevail. That is perfectly fair, and therefore I gave an undertaking that under the powers under which Parliament has created the Ministry for which I am responsible there must be equality of sacrifice and contribution.

COMPULSORY POWERS.

"Now I do not want to talk about compulsory powers. It is an unpleasant topic, but if you know of anyone who is likely to be a shirker it is just as well that you should remind him of the existence of the Defence of the Realm Act.

"I would rather they did it voluntarily. It is a much finer thing to do. This country has never waged war like this before. Not merely is it the biggest war the world has ever seen; it is a war which is going to carry home more to every household in Britain than any war we have ever been engaged in.

"There is not a household in the land that has not at one time or another made its contribution and taken its risk. You are helping this country to win the greatest triumph in its history. This is not a triumph for this country merely. This country has simply gone in to uphold the standard of right, justice, and fair dealing amongst nations as well as amongst men: liberty in Europe. (Loud cheers.) That is the battle.

PLANT THE FLAG ON WORKSHOPS.

"I am here to ask you to plant the flag on your workshops. Every lathe you have got, recruit it, enlist it. Convert your lathes and machinery into battalions, and we will drive the foe from the land which he has tortured and devastated; and liberty will be once more enthroned.

CO-ORDINATION AT LIVERPOOL.

The Admiralty has appointed a small committee for the co-ordination of naval, military and civil requirements at the Port of Liverpool. Mr. A. A. Booth, of the Cunard Line, is chairman.

The other members of the committee are Sir Helenus R. Robertson, chairman of the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board; the Senior Naval Officer at Liverpool; the Divisional Naval Transport Officer; Deputy-Assistant-Director of Railway Transport (military representative), and Mr. L. A. P. Warner, as secretary.

The Bedlington magistrates yesterday committed Mary Ann Harbottle to the next Assizes on a charge of having wilfully murdered her two children by cutting their throats on June 1.

GERMAN REVERSES ON ROAD TO LEMBERG.

Russians Throw Large Forces Back Over The Dniester.

CAPTURE OF 8,500 MEN.

The Austro-Germans have met with a serious defeat in their attempt to reach Lemberg from the south.

Important enemy forces have been driven back over the river Dniester near Zurawno, 40 miles from Lemberg.

Their losses are enormous, and the Russians have taught them that they cannot hope to take Lemberg without leaving scores of thousands of dead on the Galician battlefields.

After an obstinate battle the Russians captured: 17 guns, 49 machine guns, 188 officers, 6,500 German and Austrian soldiers.

Due east of Przemysl the Germans are making a desperate onslaught against the stubborn defence of the Russian forces protecting Mosciska.

After a three hours' cannonade, in which asphyxiating gas shells were employed, the Germans hurled great masses of infantry to the assault.

They were held up by the Russian wire entanglements, and next morning had suffered such severe losses that they retired 2,000 paces.

On the right bank of the Dniester the enemy lost 2,000 prisoners and eight machine guns.

DRIVEN ACROSS THE DNIESTER.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Friday.

In the course of yesterday our troops by heroic efforts drove back to the right bank of the Dniester important enemy forces which had crossed to the left bank near Zurawno (18 miles east of Stry) and had extended along the Zurawno-Siwki front.

The enemy sustained heavy losses. After an obstinate battle we captured 17 guns, 49 machine guns, 188 officers, and about 6,500 German and Austrian soldiers.

Among the prisoners is an entire company of the Guard regiment of Prussian Fusiliers.

LEMBERG GETS READY.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.

In naval parlance, "the decks are being cleared" at Lemberg. All human and material impediments are being removed.

The advanced portions of the enemy's western forces from Przemysl and the San are slightly further from Lemberg than the southern forces from the Dniester, the former being 30 odd miles off as compared with 25.

The composition of the former is mainly Austrian, and of the latter German, there being eight or nine corps, commanded by General von Linzigen. Critics anticipate that the chief enemy effort will come from the south.—Reuter.

ALLIES ADVANCE IN GALLIOLI.

Two Heights Dominating Midos Carried By Assault.

ATHENS, Friday.

A report from Mitylene states that the Allies, after successive attacks, succeeded the day before yesterday in occupying two heights dominating Midos (European shore of Dardanelles).

They also captured some 700 Turkish prisoners, who assured their captors that the Turkish army is very excited about the attitude of a German officer who killed six Turkish soldiers for refusing to advance.

The fighting in the Midos sector continues to be very fierce, the Allies maintaining contact with the enemy night and day.—Exchange Special.

"IF IT CAN BE MANAGED."

German Plan To Cut Off Water Supply Of Gallipoli Landing Parties.

German war news circulated by wireless yesterday contained this interview with Lieut.-Capt. von Muecke, published in the Vienna evening papers:—

Lieutenant-Captain von Muecke said the forcing of the Dardanelles and the taking of Constantinople are impossible. The Turks are ideal soldiers, and are fighting in Gallipoli splendidly.

At the beginning they lost heavily under fire from ship artillery. The Turks are using the best means of destroying enemy landing camps.

If the submarines can manage it, the supply of drinking water will be cut off, which means that the landing parties will have to surrender, as return to the transports will be impossible.

TRADE IN STOLEN BOOTY.

Thieving Germans Selling Ill-gotten Gains In Neutral Countries.

PARIS, Friday.

Germany is organising in various neutral countries sales of objects stolen in France and Belgium, and advertisements are appearing in Danish, Swiss, Norwegian, and other newspapers announcing the sale of valuable works of art, pictures and even clothing.

A society has just been formed to exploit this, Germany's latest commercial activity.—Central News.

TRAGIC MYSTERY OF WOMAN IN STRANGE DRESS.

Dead Under Sussex Cliff After Taxi-Ride From London.

Much mystery at present surrounds the death of an unknown woman who was yesterday found dying under the cliffs on the Sussex coast near Eastbourne.

It appears that about six o'clock yesterday morning the woman hired a taxi-cab at Baker-street Station, London, and ordered the driver to take her to Birling Gap, a village between Eastbourne and Newhaven.

She represented, it is stated, that she wished to visit friends at Birling Gap, and then to continue her journey to Beachy Head.

The driver accepted the order, and the village, distant about 60 miles from London, was reached in due course.

Here the woman alighted. Shortly afterwards she was discovered on the beach, and died five minutes later before anything could be done for her.

What adds to the mystery is the fact that the woman, who was of pale complexion and had prominent features, was very strangely dressed. She was wearing a black hat and veil and a plush green cloak over a nightdress, under which was a shantung skirt. She had no blouse and no wedding ring.

It is stated that the underclothing was marked "Gregson."

A gold watch was found on the top of the cliff.

OUR NAVY HELPS ITALY.

Austrian Story Of Sinking Of British Cruiser Proved False.

ROME, Friday.

An official note states that the news contained in an Austrian official message to the effect that a British warship of the Liverpool type has been sunk near San Giovanni di Medua is false.

The British ship took part with Italian destroyers on Wednesday in an operation successfully accomplished against the coast of the Drin Gulf, and with them returned to our base at a speed of 17 miles.—Central News.

The Austrian report stated that the cruiser, which was accompanied by six destroyers, was torpedoed and sunk by submarine.

A message through the British Press Bureau states that the vessel which presumably is referred to is safe in harbour and not seriously damaged.

THE FLOOD THAT FAILED.

UDINE, Thursday.

The Austrians' plan to transform the lower region of the Isonzo into a flooded country like that around Ypres by opening dykes and breaking down the banks of the river and its tributaries, besides several canals, has failed.

The flood, which was insignificant, was absorbed by the earth or carried off by ditches, and has caused no serious inconvenience to the invading army.—Reuter.

TWO LANCE-CORPORAL HEROES.



Lance-Corpl. V. Gray. Lance-Corporal Jollans.

Lance-Corporal Gray, of the Middlesex Regiment, has been given the D.C.M. for rescuing, at imminent risk of death, a party of comrades who were suffering from gas poisoning in a mine gallery. Lance-Corporal Jollans, of the 2nd Lincolns, headed a bombing party which captured a German trench.

SOLDIERS FOR HARVEST FIELDS.

Tommy Atkins To Help Farmers With The Haymaking.

The Board of Agriculture announces that it has been informed by the Army Council that, in view of the possible shortage of agricultural labour for the hay harvest, furlough will be given to a limited number of soldiers of the new armies and of the Territorial Force for work in the hay harvest.

The furlough granted will last only for such number of days (not exceeding 14) as the soldier is actually required for haymaking.

The employment of soldiers will be subject to the following conditions:—

1. That suitable labour cannot be obtained in the locality.
2. That the farmer will undertake to pay each soldier sent at his request—
 - a. Four shillings a day if the soldier provides his own board and lodging.
 - b. Half-a-crown a day if board and lodging are provided by the farmer.
3. That the farmer will provide conveyance from and to the nearest railway station. No charge will be made to the farmer for railway travelling expenses.

Extra Late Edition.

NEW FRENCH SUCCESS AT TOUVENT FARM.

Advance Of More Than Half-a-Mile On Mile-and-a-Quarter Front.

HUGE BOOTY.

Guns, Rifles, Incendiary Shells, And 800,000 Cartridges Captured.

French Official News.

PARIS, Friday Night.

We consolidated our positions in front of Neuville St. Vaast.

The inventory of booty, which is still being taken, has so far resulted in the discovery among the debris of three 77-millimetre guns, three trench mortars, 15 machine guns, buried or damaged, thousands of grenades, 800,000 cartridges, 1,000 rifles, incendiary implements, shells of 105 millimetre calibre, a very large quantity of engineering tools, and numerous boxes of explosives, equipments and provisions.

In the region of the Touvent Farm—south of Hebuterne—we organised the positions won yesterday evening and this morning when we took 130 new prisoners, including a battalion commander.

Besides these, numerous German wounded were collected by our ambulances.

The enemy corpses are to be reckoned by hundreds.

OVER HALF-MILE ADVANCE.

We captured three more machine guns, and pierced the German lines for a length of more than a mile and a quarter, and a depth of over half a mile.

A strong counter-attack delivered this morning by the enemy was completely repulsed.

In the region of the Quennevieres Farm (east of Tracy le Mont) our trenches were strongly established in immediate contact with the enemy, who did not counter-attack to-day, and only made his presence felt by his artillery.

In Champagne, in the region of Beausejour, the Germans did not renew their attempt against the trenches in the theatre of the recent fighting, and we remain entirely master of them.—Reuter.

German official news acknowledges that on the road from Serre to Mailly "unimportant" progress has been made by the French.

Belgian Official News.

HAVRE, Friday.

On Wednesday night our advanced posts were bombarded, and there was a violent cannonade on the front of our army.

To-day the enemy's artillery bombarded different points on the front north of Dixmude as well as Nieu Cappelle. Our artillery bombarded the enemy's batteries and trenches.—Reuter.

GERMANS HELD IN A VICE BY THE ALLIES.

Enemy Being Encircled In The Famous "Labyrinth."

NORTHERN FRANCE, Friday.

After a few hours' lull in the fighting for the "Labyrinth" the struggle was resumed during the night, when the Germans made a strong counter-attack.

They were hurled back with heavy losses by the French troops, who made further progress on two sides.

The whole position must soon yield as the result of the French investment, since the stronghold is gradually being encircled.

The British troops, in their difficult positions in Flanders and to the north of La Bassée, are holding the enemy perfectly, while the French Commander-in-Chief, with consummate skill, launches, now here, now there, minor attacks which serve their object in preventing the enemy from drawing on other parts of his line for any large body of reinforcements to meet the main French onslaught.

The French attack north of the Aisne is chiefly important in this sense.

The Germans cannot now afford to weaken their front there, or, if they do so, they must speedily pay the penalty.

A sergeant of the Royal Garrison Artillery, who has been through the whole campaign, being wounded at Le Cateau during the retreat from Mons and again during the late fighting, told me that although the British advance is slow, it is none the less sure, and will shortly be accelerated.

"We've got 'em!" he said. "Take it from me, things look very different now, and we'll have 'em on the run again before long."—Central News Special.

LADY BETTY.



Lady Betty Hay, one of the Countess of Kinnoull's daughters, has had the misfortune to break her arm.—(Swaine.)

THREE PRETTY BRIDES-ELECT.



Miss Winifred Gipps, the only daughter of the late Vicar of Hundon, Suffolk, is shortly marrying Mr. John Armstrong.—(Lafayette.)



Miss Lorna Campbell, of Cambridge, is the fiancée of Lieut. George G. Warner, of the 5th Suffolk Regiment.—(Lafayette.)

LADY PEGGY.



Lady Peggy Hay, another daughter of the Countess of Kinnoull, took part in the children's charity play at the Savoy.—(Swaine.)

BROTHERS DIE FOR THE EMPIRE.



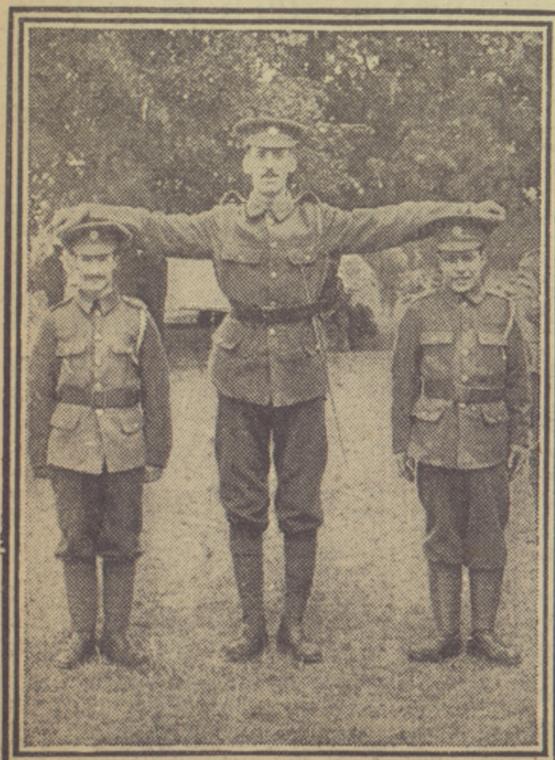
Miss Viola M. Robinson, is marrying Lieut. J. J. P. Evans, of the Welsh Guards, —(Swaine.)

THE TWINS HAVE NEVER SEEN FATHER.



The twins have never seen their father, who is on active service. They are the children of Private F. E. Miller, of the Royal Marine Light Infantry.

THE BANTAMS OF THE A.S.C.



They are two of the smallest drivers in the A.S.C. Among the men at Osterley Park, Middlesex, they are known as the "Bantams of the Motor Traction."

THE CLERICS' HELP.



Canon Westmacott, of Probus, Cornwall, has given six sons to the flag. One has fallen in action.



The Rev. P. Mackenzie, of Dulwich Presbyterian Church, makes periscopes for the front in his spare time.

PAST AND PRESENT.



Major Arthur Rule, senior Yeoman of the King's Bodyguard, has died. He served in the Crimea.



Rifleman R. Powell is believed to be the youngest member of the Queen's Westminster Rifles. He is 15.

THE NEW COUNTRY POSTMAN.



Skipton, Yorkshire, is another centre where the duties of a postman are being discharged temporarily by a woman. She does her round on a bicycle.

THE MUNITIONS MYSTERY

THERE is some mystery about the munitions supply, and the sooner it is cleared up the better. On the one hand we have Mr. Lloyd George doing magnificent work in seeking to increase our output of munitions, and by his magic appeal inspiring all classes from bootblacks to peers to take up the work of shell making if the need arises. Some people seem to think that the need already exists, and many willing but unskilled workers are anxious to get going, as they feel that the country is in danger.

ON the other hand I read with disquieting frequency in responsible papers that various manufacturers who are equipped for munition work cannot get orders from the War Office. This week Radical, Conservative and Labour newspapers cite cases which certainly are astounding when we contrast them with the state of affairs hinted at by Mr. Lloyd George and other public men. There is one instance of a large manufacturer of steel offering to make shells. He gets no order from the War Office after months of waiting, and now he is busy on a French contract. Serious complaints come from Canadian engineering firms, who assert that they are idle for want of orders, whilst rival American factories are busy with British contracts. This is a poor return, they say, for Canadian loyalty.

I GIVE these few examples as typical of many complaints which have come to my notice. If they are all unfounded, then there must be a very high degree of mendacity in the engineering business. If they are true they reveal a state of things which should deserve Mr. Lloyd George's immediate attention. It places him in an undesirable position if whilst he is stirring up the country to make new industrial efforts there are permanent officials at the War Office who are freezing out manufacturers ready and fully equipped for work.

THE situation comes to this. Amateurs without any engineering skill and with no factory equipment behind them are offering their services in the belief that the existing facilities are insufficient. Many fantastic schemes are on foot, and doubtless a great deal of money and time will be wasted if these projects are allowed to develop. We must admire the patriotism of bootblacks and peers who wish to make shells, but I feel sure that the war will be over before many of these raw enthusiasts learn how to hold an oil-can correctly.

IF we were actually reduced to the strait in which we really had to employ amateurs to make munitions in church halls and back parlours then our situation would be desperate, and we could hardly hope to rival the output from the highly organised German factories. But if there are engineering firms in this country and in Canada who have factories and skilled men suitable for munition work, and if it can be proved that officials at the War Office have been refusing orders to these firms, then we have a really scandalous situation.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE will do a splendid service if he immediately inquires into the matter, and puts an end to these disturbing rumours, which are disgusting so many business men with War Office methods. It is possible that some of the aggrieved firms are greedy or stupid—but if they can make shells, then set them to work, and employ the Defence of the Realm Act to bring them to their senses. But judging from the number of manufacturers who are not fully utilised for war work it looks as if the Permanent Official is the culprit. Whoever is to blame, the scandal must end. It is both undesirable and uneconomic to take unskilled labourers from their usual callings and apply them to engineering work when suitable men and plant are waiting for War Office orders. We can never beat Germany with methods of this kind. What are the business men of the new Government doing?

Echoes of the Town and Round About.

The Georgian Way.

WHAT strikes everybody just now who is brought into contact with Mr. Lloyd George is his extreme exuberance and playfulness. It is most obvious that he believes in cheerfulness. If a stolid manufacturer tells him that such and such a thing cannot possibly be done our captivating Munitions Minister simply laughs, and says that it has got to be done. And the fun of it all is that his laughter spreads and spreads, and the thing is done in a rosy atmosphere of good temper.

Like Queen Victoria.

CAN YOU picture Queen Victoria in a taxi? I had never imagined the combination until I saw an old lady driving away from the Savoy yesterday morning in one. Her resemblance to the late Queen was more than close; it was amazing, startling, and it caused a deal of notice. The two loops of white hair over the temples, the slightly aquiline nose and determined mouth, the indefinite arrangement of chiffon falling from the small bonnet—the "double" was perfect.

Winston In Grace Again.



THE POLITICIANS who blamed Winston Churchill chiefly for the fall of the late Government are now rather repenting the efforts they made to dissuade the Prime Minister from including him in the Coalition Cabinet. They have found out that Winston was not "the nigger in the wood pile." Naturally the German papers are busy now caricaturing Winston Churchill. (This is one of the caricatures.) Another depicts him being pulled into the sea by old von Turpitude.

The Dear Things.

APROPPOS, I heard a certain great lady the other day say to a companion: "I wonder what Mrs. Winston Churchill thinks now that her husband is at the Admiralty no longer?" The remark was made in a very "catty" manner, but the reply took all the sting out of the question and out of the questioner. It was simply and bluntly: "If I were you I should not trouble about Mrs. Churchill's thoughts or affairs. Her day will come much sooner than yours or mine is ever likely to do!"

Short Commons.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS has discovered that we are at war! The shock was administered with a sinister suddenness—a war tax of threepence has been put on meals served within the building. After this peace is only a matter of days. The "bob" dinner, that sacred meal for which a statue ought to be erected to its inventor, is threatened. And with only £400 a year the prospect of having to pay one and three for as much as you can eat is one not lightly to be faced.

Four Shots To Get To The Front.

I was talking to a lieutenant attached to the Artists' Rifles on Thursday, and he said he had made four shots at being sent to the front. He was a very delicate-looking man, one of the most delicate-looking I have ever seen in uniform. "I have made four applications," he repeated, "and they have refused each one—without seeing me!" There was infinite pathos in the remark.

Scholars As Fruit Pickers.

THE proprietors of a large fruit farm near London are making arrangements to have scores of students from a secondary school in London as fruit pickers. The idea is for the children to make it a fruit-picking holiday; but they must agree to remain not less than a fortnight. They will be provided with sun-bonnets and qualified nurses in case of mishaps.

The Depth Of Meanness.

IT was the meanest action I have ever seen. I was taking a snack in a restaurant last evening when two strangers entered and sat opposite. Underneath a plate there was the waitress's modest twopenny tip, and this "thing" put it quietly into his pocket. They were talking German; but I hate a scene, so—Heaven forbid! was I a party to that sneak-theft?

Airman's Adventure.

I was at Hendon Flying Ground the other evening, and there saw Mr. Marcus Dyce Manton, a godson of Sir Dyce Duckworth, and instructor in flying. He told me how Flight-Lieut. J. S. Mills, one of the heroes of the week's Zeppelin-shed attack, had a set-back in his flying lessons last winter. In "the swirl" of another aeroplane one day—it can only happen on a calm day—he got blown down and hooked on to a railway fence! Now he is famous. Mr. Manton taught him to fly.

Let's All Go Down The Strand.

FOR AN able-bodied young man to walk up the Strand in mufti is almost an ordeal nowadays. He has to run the gauntlet of a formidable array of recruiting offices, and even across the street are hung banners at intervals urging him to fall in and do his bit. For some there are, of course, very excellent reasons for their retention of civilian garb, although these, too, have to submit to embarrassing catechisms. But plenty of young fellows must feel some nasty twinges of conscience when they walk in that direction. Among such the Strand will not be a popular thoroughfare.

Starting At Charing Cross.

I STUDIED the Strand in greater detail yesterday. Soon after leaving Charing Cross you find the corrugated iron hut of the Sportsmen's Battalion, which is on the site of the poor old Tivoli. This is buzzing with activity. Around it is a picture gallery of gallant deeds and a huge photograph of Lieut. Warneford, V.O., which is decorated with flowers like a Russian ikon. Beyond the Savoy are the offices of the Royal Naval Division, who have a genius for advertising and window-dressing.

Would You Slink?

BUT THE likely youth who stays to look at the display of German shells, helmets, and various relics and trophies will not be left alone long. A burly bluejacket will soon accost him with pertinent questions. A good-natured argument follows, ended sometimes by the addition of another pair of arms for the King's service, sometimes by a shamefaced slinking-back into the crowd. A few yards further on, at Somerset House, now posted with sentries, much the same scene goes on.

Amateur Gardener.

EVERYONE who has a free buttonhole seems to be wearing cornflowers. In the ordinary way cornflowers have two great shows in the year—the Oxford and Cambridge and Eton and Harrow matches. Both are off this year, and so the blue flowers are being worn "permissuously like." The other day I saw a man in Victoria-street sporting a full-sized lupin, but he was obviously an amateur gardener, and so hardly accountable for his actions.

Pett Ridge As Judge.

THE ANNUAL competitions of "The Children's Salon" take place to-day at the Connaught Rooms.



Lady Jellicoe, as I told you a short time ago, will present the prizes, and here is one of the judges, Mr. Pett Ridge. Mr. Pett Ridge presides over the literary section, and no one will question his fitness for the post. But there is another reason why he takes an interest in the Salon. He is devoted to little ragged, hungry kiddies, not only writing about them inimitably, but doing real practical work on their behalf. This is what the Salon does, too. Its members are "the children of the rich who help the children of the poor."

A Mixed Bag.

APPARENTLY the war has not quite killed the sporting instincts of some people, certainly not those of a tailor whose establishment, which I passed yesterday, is situated well on the unfashionable side of Temple Bar. In his window was a roll of Harris tweed, a fox's mask, bunches of heather, and a Lee-Metford rifle.

The Lights Of London.

I WAS driving through London at midnight last night with a very well-known Parisian (note the spelling, please) who is over here for a few days. He was astonished at the condition of our streets "They are so light," he said. Light!

The Benches In The Park.

THE PARK chairs are frequently the subject of irritated criticism. Just now there has been a protest, made in ignorance, with regard to the facilities for their use by soldiers and sailors. As a matter of fact, all members of his Majesty's and Allied Forces in uniform are admitted free to the band enclosure, and the chair licensee makes no charge for sick or wounded soldiers who occupy seats in any of the Royal parks.

Sixpence To See The Kaiser.

STRANGELY enough, the last protest of this sort was made by a newspaper correspondent who complained that he had to pay sixpence instead of the usual penny for his chair in Hyde Park on the ground that the Kaiser was going to drive through. Well, that can never happen again. As a matter of fact, the chair contractor has always been authorised by the Office of Works to make this sixpenny charge on special occasions. I wonder how much people would pay to see the Kaiser now.

The Fifteenth Time Of Asking.

WHEN William Jennings Bryan was in London last he told me a curious thing about the famous "Cross of Gold" speech which secured him at once nomination as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. He had used exactly the same phrase in fourteen previous speeches, and nobody took any particular notice. Naturally, after this, he was hardly prepared, when he used it for the fifteenth time, for the electrifying and instant effect which it had on the Democratic Convention in Illinois, which was completely swept off its feet. Talking of Bryan, here is a German caricature of President Wilson looking particularly unneutral. They must have seen the change coming.



"Marie-Odile" Again.

SOME PEOPLE have been rather exaggerating the virulence of my "attack" on "Marie-Odile." My chief point was that it was liable to annoy religious people. That I was justified is proved by letters which arrived yesterday. Here is one. I have been asked not to publish any name:—

I am sure all Catholics will feel grateful for your understanding so well how offensive "Marie-Odile" must be to us. I could not believe that such a play had really been staged.

War And Dogma.

SIR HERBERT is a "bonny fighter," and he has his point of view. At a time like the present it seems to him—and, I dare say, to a host of other people—that mere dogma is very largely subsidiary in comparison with the tremendous issues raised by such a war. Our interviewer said yesterday (not on this page, please) that "notices of plays in this country are written by tired men." It should have read "are often written," etc. Sir Herbert's saving word is, perhaps, wisely discriminating.

Girls And The Escalator.

THERE is one thing a woman can't do! I use the moving stairways at Oxford-circus quite often. Maybe it is a frivolous neighbourhood, but if you watch the fair ones at other centres where these joy rides are called that unpronounceable thing "Escalators," you will find no difference. Yes! there is one thing a girl cannot do. She can't step on or off a moving stairway without boisterous mirth. I wonder whether the name reminds them of osculator?

Coyne Of The Realm—Or The Empire.

GEORGE GRAVES is collecting for the Variety Artists' Benevolent Fund behind the scenes at the Empire. I believe one member of the company absent-mindedly put himself on the collection plate. This is a quick Joe Coyne on the spot.

MR. COSSIP.

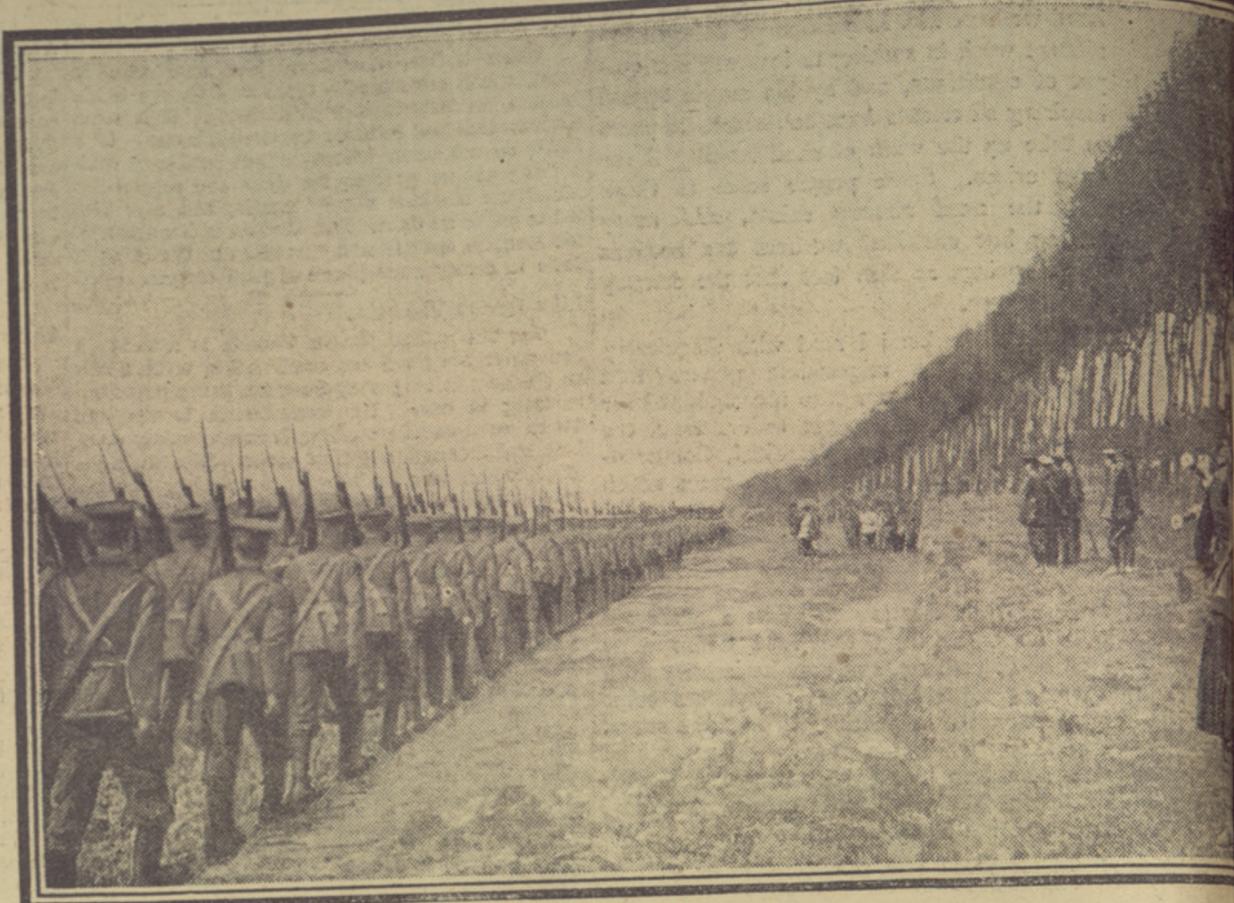


THE FAIR AND THE BRAVE.



A pretty little helper at the party given to wounded soldiers by the Bushey Hall Golf Club. The outing was arranged by the Volunteer Motor Mobilisation Corps.

French And Joffre Review



The British First Army who broke through the German lines between Richebourg and Festubert marching. The men swung proudly past to the skirl of the bagpipes. They bore themselves like heroes.

THOUGH BLIND, THEY STILL RETAIN THEIR LOVE FOR SPORT.



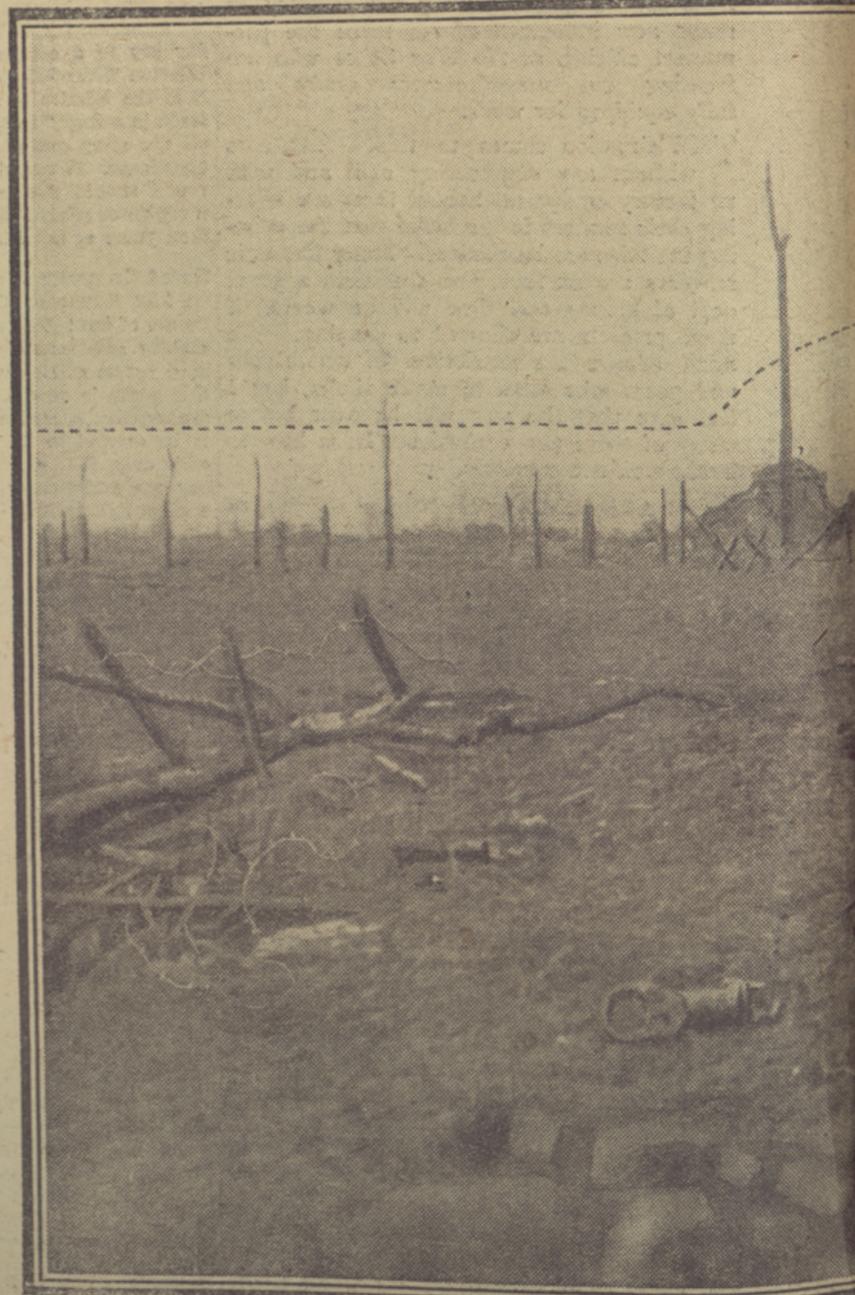
Blind soldiers from St. Dunstan's Hostel, Regent's Park, are training for a boat race—four oars—with members of the Worcester College for the Blind. It will be rowed on the Thames.

THEY ATTEND CHURCH THROUGH THE AID OF THE TELEPHONE.



Unable to attend service owing to their military duties these Guernsey militiamen followed the service at St. Peter Port Church—five miles distant—through the telephone.

THE GERMANS HURLED THEMSELVES IN



After the battle of Neuve Chapelle. The dotted line denotes the line of British of a German trench. Only seventy yards separated the combatants. The ruin attempted to break the line. But all in vain. Every charge was

The Heroes Of Festubert.



past French and Joffre after the battle. The flags of Britain and France flew at the saluting base, and for they were heroes every one.—(S. d'A Photograph, by permission of the *Illustrated London News*.)

A RED CROSS NURSE NEST.



In the "Bluebird's Nest," a pretty place at Hampstead provided by Lady Byron for their use, Red Cross nurses find an ideal rest-house after their arduous work in France.—(*Daily Sketch Photographs*.)

VAIN AGAINST THIS BRITISH BASTION.



renches at the position known as "Port Arthur"; in the foreground is a parapet building was once a brewery. Time and again the Germans in thousands repulsed with heavy loss.—(*Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph*.)



Roses perfume the nurses' garden.



In the cosy sitting-room where comforts abound tired nurses soothe their war-strained nerves with music, books, and homely chats.

THEY WOULD RATHER FIGHT THAN SERVE BY WAITING.



The 4th Devons are among the Territorials who are serving the Empire in India. Their one regret is that they are not fighting the Germans in Flanders.

AN INDISPUTABLE FACT.

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These Rackets are the surplus stock of four leading Tennis Racket Manufacturers. They are all perfect goods, and we will willingly exchange or refund the money for any not approved.

N.B.—All Rackets over 10/- post free; under that amount, postage 4d. extra.

TENNIS RACKETS

ds1.—About 550 Rackets. Good English Ash Frames, full size, well strung with stout Gut. Excellent Rackets. Weights, 12½ to 13½ oz. Usual Price 6/11 Sale Price **3/11**

ds2.—About 420 Rackets. Latest shape. Bound Shoulders, well strung with good English Gut, Double Centre Mains. Weights, 12½ to 14½ oz. Usual Prices 10/11 to 12/11 Sale Price **6/11**

ds3.—About 350 Rackets. Latest shape. Best English Ash Frames, Bound Shoulders, Strung with good English Gut, Double Centre Mains. Weights, 12½ to 14 oz. Usual Prices 14/11 to 17/11 Sale Price **8/11**

SERVICE REVOLVERS

A quantity of 455 Service Revolvers, to be cleared at **£3:15:0 & £5:10:0**

TENNIS BALLS

ds7.—About 250 doz. Tennis Balls. Made by one of the best Lawn Tennis Ball Makers. These are splendid Balls, covered with superior Melton and undersewn. They are the end of the Season stock, every Ball is guaranteed perfect, and is stamped "Special 1915." Sale Price **8/11** per doz.

ds8.—About 250 dozen Balls, similar to above, stamped "The Regulation," 1915. A splendid Ball for ordinary use. Guaranteed perfect. Sale Price per doz. **6/11**

TENNIS RACKETS

ds4. About 390 Rackets. Latest hollow shape. Best English Ash Frames, Bound Shoulders, Strung with best Gut. Double Centre Mains. Weights, 12½ to 14½ oz. Usual Prices 18/11 to 21/- Sale Price **10/9**

ds5.—About 1,000 Rackets. All Fine Quality Rackets. English Frames. Strung with best English Gut, Double or Close Centre Mains. Gut-Bound Shoulders. Weights, 13 to 14½ oz. Usual Prices 22/6 to 30/- Sale Price **15/-**

CLOCK GOLF

ds6.—500 Sets Clock Golf, comprising Set of Figures, Hole, Flag, Chain, etc., in strong box. Sale Price **3/6** Putters for same, 2/11 each.

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

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

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

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

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

19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large-size Blankets. Worth £3 5s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

19/6—(Worth £3 3s.) GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by London, high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West End style and finish, never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32½in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.

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OLD BOUGHT. We pay highest prices for old teeth. No derivation. On Vulcanite up to 6s. per tooth; Silver 10s. 6d.; Gold 14s.; Platinum £1 16s. Immediate cash or offer. Call or post, mentioning Daily Sketch. MESSRS PAGET, THE LEADING FIRM, 219, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. ESTABLISHED 150 years.

THEATRES.

CRITERION. Tel. Ger. 3844. At 3 and 9, MILTON ROSMER and IRENE ROOKE present "THE HILLARYS." At 8.50, Irene Rooke in "Followers." Mat. (both plays), Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

DALY'S. Mr. GEORGE EDUARDES' New Production. **BETTY.** TO-DAY at 2 and 8. Matinee Sat., at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.

CAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. New Musical Play. EVERY EVENING, 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith's and Mr. Edward Laurillard's Production. Matinee To-day and Every Saturday at 2.15.

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

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

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2.30. Every Evening at 8.30. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30. By Edward Knoblauch.

MARIE-ODILE. The scene is laid in a Convent in the Mountains. MARIÉ LOHR. BASIL GILL. Helen Hays. A. E. George. Millie Hylton. O. B. Clarence.

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

NEW. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. ARMAGEDDON, by Stephen Phillips. Monday next, THE CORSICAN BROTHERS.

PRINCE OF WALES. TO-DAY 2.30 and 8.30. A new play, in 3 acts, entitled "THE LAUGHTER OF FOOLS." Matinee Wednesdays and Saturdays at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. Matinee To-day at 2.30. POTASH and PERLMUTTER. Every Evening 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

ROYALTY. Vedrenne and Eadie. DENNIS RADIE in "THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME." TO-DAY 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 3855.

SAVOY. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 3 and 8.45, in "The Angel in the House," by Eden Phillpotts and Macdonald Hastings. At 2.30 and 8.15 "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Mats. Wed. and Sat.

SCALA, W. KINEMACOLOR. DAILY, 2.30. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE. NIGHTLY at 8.—BRITONS' DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS. Each performance includes British and French Fleet in Dardanelles.

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

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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.

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit; well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38in. chest, 36in. waist, 31½in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d., worth £3 10s.

3/9—(WORTH 15s.)—LADY'S Pretty Gold Dress Ring, set cluster of Parisian pearls and turquoises, very elegant design; genuine bargain, 3s. 9d.

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

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone; Cabinet, 15in. by 14½in., with 10-inch Turntable, silverplated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £8 6s. Approval.

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

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

19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish; splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31½in.; 19s. 6d.; worth £3 3s. Never worn. Approval willingly.

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

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

10/6—LADY'S Fashionable 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless (leather wristlet) Watch; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; week's free trial. Approval.

6/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond ring; sacrifice, 6s. 6d., worth 30s. Approval.

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

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What Women Are Doing:

Beautiful Babies Help A Hospital—Society Wedding Down East—At Sutherland House

THE variety entertainment arranged by Mr. Paul Rubens in aid of the funds of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of the Hospital of St. John was a great success.

By permission of the Duchess of Marlborough the concert was held at Sutherland House, and the Duchess received the guests, looking very graceful in a gown of powder blue silk, over which she wore a surplice tunic of cream lace, banded by a loosely-tied black sash, with long falling ends. A flat black hat, trimmed with ospreys, was most becoming to her, and she wore a row of beautiful pearls.

Smart Women And Smart Gowns.

Amongst the crowd of people there I saw the Duchess of Somerset in black and cream lace, with a black hat crowned with waving black plumes; Lady Randolph Churchill in taffetas, black-flooned, and wearing a smart turban with upstanding osprey and turquoise earrings; Lady Wernher in a mauve moiré coat and skirt and a pretty magpie hat. Lady Essex looked very well in sapphire blue, and Mrs. Loeffler wore a plum-coloured silk embroidered with pink flowers. Mrs. John Lavery, the wife of the famous painter, wore a picturesque many-flooned frock of white tulle, and a sleeveless jerkin jacket of black taffetas. The square collar was composed of the same kind of flowered ribbon which trimmed her charming white hat.

How Does He Do It?

Some very clever artists took part in the programme, notably Mr. Nelson Keys, who always manages to look like the people he imitates. I don't know how he does it. Mr. Fred Duprez, the American raconteur, told some good stories, Mr. Vivian Foster was most amusing as a curate and Mr. Billy Merson most droll. Mrs. Walter Rubens, who sang the aria from "La Tosca" and wore white lace, with a cluster of scarlet poinsettias in her corsage, should be specially mentioned.

Music And Flowers.

The open-air tea matinées at the Royal Botanic Gardens, of which I told you, have proved an enormous success. The gardens are looking so very beautiful under the care of expert women gardeners that even if music couldn't lure you there the surroundings surely would. A very delightful concert was given on Thursday, at which H.H. the Rance of Sarawak played Chopin very beautifully, and the Lucas piano quartet played delightfully during tea-time.

Women Patrols.

I accepted the Lord Mayor's invitation to the meeting of the National Union of Women

Workers on the subject of women patrols at the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor was unable to be present, but the Lady Mayoress, wearing black silk and a black hat trimmed with white, sat beside Mrs. Creighton, who presided. The Bishop of London and Sir Edward Henry (Chief Commissioner of Police) paid a tribute in their speeches to the excellent work done by the women patrols, of whom there are 2,000 in London, and more are wanted. Mrs. Creighton spoke, and so did Countess Ferrers, who looked well in black silk.

Others present were Lord and Lady Southwark, Lady Roxburgh, Lady Victor Seymour, Lady Thynne, Lady Pollock, Lady Coddington, Lady Proctor (in mauve), the Countess Waldegrave and the Hon. Mrs. Waldegrave, Lady Campbell, Lady Cohen, Lady Spicer, Mrs. Parker (Lord Kitchener's sister), Lady Hart, Sir Henry and Lady Craik, Mrs. H. B. Irving, the Hon. Mrs. Evelyn Hubbard, and quite a crowd of other well-known people. An appeal was made for more girls' clubs.

War Club Work.

The work of the White Rose War Club is going on by leaps and bounds, and soon these clubs will be opened all over England. The White Rose League offer absolutely free a bed to any wounded officer at a nursing home at Bexhill-on-Sea. Next week will be White Rose week at the Wood Green Empire, and by the kindness of Mr. Stoll Mrs. Flora Ames will speak there each evening.

I Didn't Back It.

I was one of the non-gamblers at Wyndham's Theatre when "Gamblers All" was presented on Wednesday evening. There was nothing

worth gambling over. The play was not worthy of such clever artistes as Gerald du Maurier, Lewis Waller, Charles French and Madge Titheradge. There were some very pretty frocks to be seen on the stage. I admired the lemon-coloured silk evening gown, veiled in flame-coloured tulle and edged with skunk, the bodice consisting of a deep belt of flame-coloured brocade kept in place on one shoulder by a strap of velvet and on the other by a skin of black and white skunk. This was worn by Miss Hilda Moore. Miss Titheradge has a pretty evening gown of shell-pink tulle and silver in the same scene, but why does this little lady attire herself on Christmas morning in a spotted taffeta gown? Taffetas are as summer-like as white muslins, and should only be worn on summer days.

Celebrities I noticed were Lady Arthur Paget, in black and very beautiful pearls; Sir Squire Bancroft, "Marie-Odile's" husband, Mr. Val Princep and Miss Titheradge's husband were in the stalls, and I also met Miss Isabel Jay with her husband and their daughter, whose hair was tied with chocolate box blue bows. Mrs. Gerald du Maurier with Miss Sybil Carlisle were together in the first-tier box.

"Autumn."

Eleanor, who was at Miss Vacani's party at the Savoy on Thursday, in aid of the Royal Waterloo Children's Hospital, tells me what a great success it was. The programme given was a selection of most fascinating dances and songs by Miss Vacani's pupils. The "Fairy Babies' Ballet" and the babies' singing and acting of "Tipperary" were the most delightful things she had seen for some time. In the "Ballet of the Seasons" Lady Peggy Hay—isn't she sweet?—made a charming "Autumn." Many friends congratulated Lord and Lady Kinnoull on their little daughter's graceful dancing. Lady Clonmell's daughters, the Ladies Moira and Sheila Scott, looked very sweet in their fairy frocks. Amongst the interested parents and friends present were Lord and Lady Scott, Lady Baring, Lady Swaythling, and Mrs. Patrick de Bathe. The funds of the hospital must have certainly benefited by this most entertaining afternoon.

Is She A Special Constable-ess?

In one of the morning papers to-day there is an announcement of the Réjane Matinée at the Haymarket on Tuesday, at which Queen Alexandra will be present, and I see it announces that among the distinguished artistes will be "Mme. George Robey."

An Unusual Church.

The wedding of the Hon. Alethea Gardner, a very pretty girl with glossy hair and blue-grey eyes, with Mr. Geoffrey Fry will take place on the 30th at an unusual church for a Society wedding, that of St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield.

Talking to the bride the other day, I asked the reason for the choice of this church, and she confessed she hardly knew, unless it was that her fiancé has been working very hard on war relief work in the Limehouse district which is, of course, further East.

Mr. Fry is a barrister, and the son of Mr. Francis Fry, a former Sheriff of Bristol and of Somerset. His sister, Miss Norah Fry, is being married quietly in London to-day to Mr. Joseph Cooke Hurlé, of Brislington Hill, High Sheriff of Somerset, 1914.

It Was A Busy Day.

To return to Miss Gardner's wedding, it is at present arranged that she will be followed by two little children, the same who attended her sister, Mrs. Geoffrey Hope Morley, at her Westminster Abbey wedding in December last. You will remember that Princess Mary, who is a personal friend of Lord Burghclere's daughter, was present.

president, make the opening speech. She was presented with a lovely bouquet of red and white roses by Miss Diana Anderson, niece of Dr. Garrett-Anderson. Other speakers were Lady Hall, Miss Elizabeth Robins, Dr. L. Garrett-Anderson, and Dr. Flora Murray. The two latter are in charge of the military hospital in Endell-street. I had the pleasure of having a few words with Dr. Macredy, who is doing duty at the Women's Hospital for Children while Dr. Garrett-Anderson and Dr. Murray are away. The uniform worn by the orderlies is a particularly neat khaki skirt and tunic, and small toque with veil to match.

That Wonderful Hair.

I want to see Miss Margaret Halstan at the Pavilion on Tuesday afternoon. She is appearing in "The Great Look," with Nigel Playfair and Edwin Irwin, in aid of the War Distress Fund. I have always thought of Miss Halstan as the red-haired girl, in which part she played so admirably in "The Light That Failed," possessing not only a charming manner, but superb red gold hair.



MISS MARGARET HALSTAN. —(Hoppé.)

Women Doctors.

A very interesting lecture will take place on Thursday at the French Institute, Marble Arch House, at 5.30, when Dr. Lipinska, laureate of the Academy of Medicine in Paris, will speak on "Women Doctors in Poland." Dr. Lipinska is a brilliant Polish lady, a doctor of medicine and authoress, whose work has been crowned by the French Academy. Since becoming blind three years ago, she has been obliged to devote herself more to lecturing than to the practice of medicine.

My Needlework Competition.

"I suppose your competitors number some hundreds by this time?" writes a correspondent this week.

For her enlightenment and that of my other readers I will let you into a secret. Not hundreds, but thousands—and applications still come pouring in. As the Walrus remarked: "And thick and fast, they came at last and more and more and more." Not only from Great Britain and Ireland, residents in Canada, India, South Africa, the Malay Straits, the Channel Isles, France, and Italy will all be represented in the great exhibition and sale of work which will take place in December.

Do not get slack on account of what I have told you. I want all my readers to help. You who have already entered get your friends to join in the good work. There is room for all, classes for all, prizes for the most skilful. You may be one of the winners, but this should be, as I am sure it is, of less importance to you than the knowledge that you are helping to alleviate the sufferings of our brave soldiers who are laying down their lives for us. Let us all do our little bit for them, and into every stitch we work let us breathe a thought of love and gratitude and a prayer for their safe return.

All who wish to enter must send a large stamped and self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full particulars and an entrance form.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MOLLY BOTHAM (Leytonstone).—Better write to Lady Amthill, Devonshire House, Piccadilly.
E. C. POTTER (Icklesham).—What you ask is quite beyond my power. I am very sorry for you, but you are fortunate in being in such a lovely spot. I should love some flowers; thank you very much.
J. EVANS (Salford).—Certainly. You cannot do better. Join at once.
A READER (Piccadilly).—Thank you; I am so pleased to have been a help to you.
ANXIOUS ONE (Manchester).—Write to the British Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.
Mrs. BROWN (Notting Hill).—I am sorry I cannot give private addresses.
E. POOLE (Deptford).—Try the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.
"INCURABLE INVALID."—I am very sorry for you. I will do my best to find a hospital for you.
R. WINDSOR (Wanstead).—I am very sorry I cannot help you.

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

CAPTAIN-COOK'S CONFESSION.
Threatened With Death If He Lied, He Admitted He Was A German.

MADRID, Thursday.
According to further information from Algeciras, the captain of the Prinz Eitel Friedrich obtained the post of cook on an Italian steamer bound for Genoa, and performed the duties on the voyage from America. He thought when he reached Italy he would be able to get to Germany. In consequence of information received the English boarded the ship and questioned him. He pretended to be an Italian, but when threatened that he would be shot if he continued to lie he acknowledged that he was a German.—Reuter.

ON SALE TO-DAY.

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ONLY 1/- Each. Post 1d.



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WAR BABIES THAT ARE NOT.

"Patriotic Hospitality Has Been Misunderstood."

EXAGGERATED EVILS.

The "War Babies" discussion is with us again, possibly for the last time, and the soldier has found a defender.

The N.S.P.C.C. has (through the agency of its inspectors) been making inquiries all over the country in order to find out if it was really true that thousands of "war babies" were about to be born and—

the result is a unanimous expression of opinion that there has been gross exaggeration in the statements made.

The report which was presented at the Central Executive Committee of the society states:—

"Many inspectors say definitely that there is not likely to be any increase in their districts. In many branches not a single case can be traced. In others, only very few cases are known.

"Nearly every inspector has heard the rumour in circulation, and these seem to have been much the same in all districts. Cases have been spoken of as likely to occur in hundreds, and in one instance thousands.

WHY THE CHARGES WERE MADE.

"It appears that many of the statements have arisen—

(1) Because it has been thought the conduct of soldiers and girls during the past few months must have a bad result.

(2) Because the influx of women of a low type to districts in which soldiers have been stationed has made things look bad.

(3) Through the hospitality given to soldiers, there seems to have been a general rumour that girls have met soldiers, and, with the consent of their parents, invited them home. This is said to have made people suspicious.

"Inquiries at workhouses disclosed the fact that cases were below the normal number for the period.

"In one town a lady offered to furnish a house as a maternity home; but on inquiry only one case could be found, and that a doubtful one.

"Remarkable stories have been in circulation affecting girls at work in factories. At a town in Suffolk it was said there were 200 cases at a stay factory where from 800 to 1,000 women are employed.

"Many doctors and nurses have been mentioned by name, and the number of cases they were said to be dealing with has been given. When spoken to it has been found they have not known of a single case."

WAR BABIES AND MOTHERS LEAGUE.

The Lord Bishop of Kensington was advertised to speak at a meeting of the War Babies and Mothers League yesterday afternoon, but persons arriving at Morley Hall, Hanover-square, to attend the meeting were handed a circular which stated that the council of the league had postponed the meeting, "in order to enable them to present a full report and statement of accounts audited by a chartered accountant."

PHANTOM LINER.

German Claim To Have Sunk Steamer That Has No Existence.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Friday.

The Batavia liner Zweina has been sunk. Five of the crew and eleven passengers were saved by a Netherlands boat.—Wireless Press.

It is usual for German wireless news to announce the sinking of British vessels by submarines, so the report above presumably refers to the success of a U boat.

There is considerable mystery as to the identity of the "liner." The Batavia line has no ship named Zweina, and Lloyd's Register does not show the existence of such a vessel. There is a Zweina, but this is a British ship registered at Singapore.

If the German wireless could be relied on for accuracy the report would mean a heavy loss of life, there being only 15 survivors out of the large number of passengers and crew that a liner might be expected to carry.

FOUND DROWNING IN HIS BATH.

"Death from suffocation by drowning whilst in a bath" was the verdict of a coroner's jury at Islington last night in the strange case of a draper's agent named Archibald Vicars.

Mr. Vicars was found in his bath in a dying condition. His head and shoulders, although wet, were out of the water.

Dr. Spilsbury, the well-known pathologist, said there was no disease to account for death, which was due to suffocation by drowning. Mr. Vicars might have had a fainting fit, but there was no direct evidence on the point. He had swallowed some water.

In a rider the jury said they were unable to say whether the drowning was accidental or otherwise.

HOW A WISH CAME TRUE.

Last Saturday we acknowledged a subscription to our cigarette fund from "Doris and Willy," and expressed the hope that other similar donations might come along. Now we have pleasure in acknowledging 13s. from nine-year-old Willie Povey, who saw the letter we printed from "Doris and Willy," and decided to send us the money he had collected in his Whitsun holidays. His letter ends with: "I wish my brother and I were big enough to join the Army." Willie and his brother are obviously no slackers.

To-day's subscription list is as follows:—
15s.—Willie Povey, Warrington. 10s.—Agnes McClellan, Glasgow. 6s. 6d.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (30th cont.). 4s.—Dermot Morrough, Youghal. 3s.—C. Clear, W. Ealing. 1s.—Mrs. Stott London, N.

TESTING THE AIRMAN'S NERVES.



We hear that the nerves of candidates for the aircraft service have to undergo a severe preliminary test. Above "Toy" gives some suggestions which the testing authorities may care to use.

PIRATE AGAINST HIS WILL.

Submarine Crew's Picture Record Of Their Nefarious Work.

Before the U39 sent the Plymouth schooner Express to the bottom in the Irish Sea one of the German officers told Captain John Smith that he disapproved of submarine warfare.

"But," he added, "if we did not go on sinking merchantmen we should be shot when we got back to Germany."

"Why," asked the officer later, "do not the big ships come out to fight?"

"Why?" echoed Captain Smith.

Another episode is related by the crew of the Norwegian barque Superb, previously reported destroyed.

The crew was taken aboard the submarine responsible, and while the bombs were being placed in their vessel were lined up on deck and photographed. Then the pirates snapped the Superb as she was floating on the water, and finally took another picture of her at the moment of the explosion.

"They will make a very interesting series when the war is over," said one of the crew.

Latest victims of the U pirates include the following:—

THOMASINA, Russian barque, torpedoed 30 miles south of Kinsale; captain and 19 of crew landed.

OTAGO, Swedish steamer (1,410 tons), torpedoed off the Tyne; captain and 16 of crew picked up.

INTREPID, Lowestoft trawler, blown up by bombs; crew picked up after 24 hours in small boat.

LOST TORPEDO-BOATS' MEN.

The Admiralty last night issued a list of casualties amongst men arising out of the loss of torpedo-boats 10 and 12. The list shows:—

Torpedo-boat No. 10.—Dead, 3; missing, believed to be dead, 20.

Torpedo-boat No. 12.—Dead, 2; missing, believed to be dead, 20.

The remaining summonses against the Times, the printer and publisher, Mr. John P. Bland and Major E. H. Richardson in respect of a letter written by the last named were withdrawn at the Mansion House Police Court yesterday.

WAR CONTRACTS.

Company's Subsidiaries May Be Profiting By Them.

In view of to-day's holiday business in the Stock Exchange yesterday was disposed to slacken further. There were, however, several good features.

Underground Electric Income Bonds made a further recovery, and American Securities responded fully to the rise which occurred in Wall Street yesterday. Canadian Pacific shares, in spite of a decrease of 586,000 dollars in the past week's traffic return, improved to 162.

Shell Transports were bought on the increased profits shown in the directors' report. The dividend is unchanged, but as it is paid free of income tax, and this is at an increased rate compared with last year, shareholders actually are receiving a better distribution.

There was a sharp rise in Lake Superior Corporation shares to 12½ in the belief that many of the company's subsidiaries are profiting by war contracts, which is extremely probable.

Forestral Land shares hardened on the satisfactory report of the directors. Van den Berghs were not affected by the declaration of a further dividend of 10 per cent., which makes 20 per cent. for the year compared with 25 per cent. for 1913.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American unchanged to ½ up; Egyptian 4 to 5 down.

WORK FOR THE POLITICIANS.

"Are our politicians to-day thinking out a national policy to be applied during and after the war?" asks John Briton in to-morrow's Sunday Chronicle in another of his striking articles.

"They regard Germany as a sort of hornet which we can kill with a stamp of the foot," he continues; "but Germany cannot be crushed in that way. She will be as dangerous after the war as she is now, for she will be inspired by an undying hatred of this country."

"She will follow, whether in peace or war, whether in trade or in diplomacy, her national policy of Gott Strafe England!"

"Is it not time then that we were beginning to think out a national policy of protection for the nation, its industries and its ideas?"

A financial section has just been added to the list of sections, numbering in all 30, of the London Chamber of Commerce.

GOADING THE BAVARIANS INTO FIGHTING.

Territorial "Tigers" Tricks On Boastful Enemy.

AN EX-WAITER'S LOST "CHOICE."

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, June 10.

There is a stretch of British front between the salient of Ypres and the trenches of our Allies where some enthusiastic Territorial battalions daily engage in the pastime of "bickering with Bavarians."

At least, that is how they describe their work of keeping the enemy well employed at a time when the front is (officially) in a state of "calm."

"It is impossible," said a barrister-major, "to call it heavy fighting, for the enemy does not want to fight here. We simply annoy him in a variety of ways, and our men are constantly cudgelling their brains to find new ways. I suppose Rupprecht's henchman would call this method of warfare a 'daily hate.' We call it 'bickering.' Pin-pricks often annoy a man effectively when you cannot give him a punch on the jaw."

The "Terriers" who hold this sector are in some places within 120 feet of their enemies. Conversations are possible, but infrequent. English-speaking Bavarians indulge in cheap gibes, written as well as oral, and shout dreadful threats across a stretch of open ground as broad as Piccadilly-circus.

THREAT TO PULL "TIGERS" TAILS.

Silence infuriates them more than caustic replies. A bomb infuriates them more than silence.

They do not like being bombed. A few days ago one of their trenches was thoroughly "peppered," and the result must have been disastrous, for they harped on a new grievance continually to the troops that relieved the battalion responsible for the bomb attack.

"You tell those 'Tigers' to wait until they come back to the trenches," shouted one Bavarian in excellent English, "we are going to pull their tails for them."

The threat is based on the fact that "The Tigers" is one of the regiment's nicknames.

They are fond of shouting across random references to certain English towns and even individuals therein.

"I know your d— town of —," called one ex-waiter to a certain Territorial battalion from the West of England. "I worked there for two years. I'd rather live in hell than there."

"You haven't no choice," said an ungrammatical but efficient marksman, as he fired "on the off-chance." "I think I got him, sir," he said to his company commander. In any event he silenced the traducer of his native town.

If the Territorials let them alone, the Bavarians would confine their hostilities to mere abuse. They have to be goaded into doing a little fighting now and then. To this end, the inventive minds of our men are employed in devising new methods of "bickering."

MR. LEWIS WALLER RECITES IN HYDE PARK.

At a recruiting meeting held in Hyde Park last evening Mr. Lewis Waller was one of the speakers. The popular actor afterwards gave recitations from Shakespeare and Rudyard Kipling, his renderings being enormously appreciated by the great crowd that had assembled.

EPSOM'S LADY "POSTMEN."

Several ladies belonging to some of the principal families in Epsom have volunteered for war work as "postmen."

Their services have been accepted. Two will begin duty on Monday.

LEOPARDSTOWN RESULTS.

1.45 (English 2.10).—Stand Maiden Two-Year-Old Plate.—SALAAM, 9-2 (Hunter), 1; NOBLE LADY IV, F., 8-12 (Ringstead), 2; ARDENNES, 8-12 (Matthews), 3. Also ran: Sachet, Totise, Lana Thule. Betting: 5 to 4 SALAAM, 5 to 2 Sachet, 5 to 1 Noble Lady IV, 1 to 1 Lana Thule, 50 to 1 ArdenNES, Totise. ½ length; bad.
2.15 (2.40).—Tower Plate.—THE HUN, 7-7 (Douglas), 1; COURTLY LASS, 8-0 (Beary), 2; SWEET LOCH, 7-7 (J. Dines), 3. Also ran: Shanlaur, Ballinacott, The Knocks, Monopoly, N.E. Betting: 7 to 4 Courtly Lass, THE HUN, 7 to 1 The Knocks, 10 to 1 others. Short head; 6 lengths.
2.45 (3.10).—Eighteenth Cadoxan Plate.—CAPTIVE PRINCESS, 8-7 (McGowan), 1; BRENDAN, 8-10 (Hunter), 2; GOOD COMPANY, 8-5 (C. Aylin), 3. Also ran: Norris Green, Algeria, Blazing Furze, The Flapper. Betting: 1 to 2 Brendan, 6 to 1 Good Company, 7 to 1 Norris Green, 100 to 8 CAPTIVE PRINCESS, Algeria, 100 to 1 others. 2½ lengths; head.
3.15 (3.40).—Foxrock Selling Handicap.—VIXEN'S PRIDE, 7-4 (Jarvis), 1; PRIDE IN JEOPARDY, 7-9 (J. Rose), 2; THE HOPE OF HINTON, 8-0 (Williams), 3. Also ran: Eager Princess, Bonmahon, Chancey Fellow, Octobella. Betting: 5 to 4 Chancey Fellow, 2 to 1 Pride in Jeopardy, 5 to 1 Eager Princess, 7 to 1 Octobella, 20 to 1 VIXEN'S PRIDE, Bonmahon, 100 to 1 The Hope of Hinton. 3 lengths; ½ length.
3.45 (4.10).—Bray Handicap Plate.—JOSH, 8-10 (Hunter), 1; ULSTER HALL, 6-8 (P. Lynch), 2; HENRIETTE, 7-7 (Boary), 3. Also ran: St. Senan, Samsel, Cockhorse. Betting: 5 to 4 JOSH, 3 to 1 Henriette, 6 to 1 Samsel, Ulster Hall, 100 to 8 others. 5 lengths; ¾ length.
4.15 (4.40).—Corinthian Plate.—BRAVE CHAP, 12-4 (F. Morgan), 1; BLOUZELINDA, 12-0 (Mr. Parkinson), 2; ROY'S DAUGHTER, 11-4 (Mr. Brabazon), 3. Betting: 1 to 2 Blouzelinda, 2 to 1 BRAVE CHAP, 20 to 1 Roy's Daughter. 20 lengths; 30 lengths.

THE NEW DERBY MARKET.

Evans Pommern (t and o), 10 to 1 Danger Rook (t), 10 to 1 Let Fly (t and o), 100 to 8 Gadabout (t and o).

Continental boxers will be taking part in the special contests over 10 rounds at the Ring-to-night. Waldemar Holberg, Denmark, meeting Jim Prendy, Islington, and Francis Gerrel, France, opposing Private Jack Langdon, 15th Middlesex.

Now on sale, the "SPORTING CHRONICLE" HANDICAP BOOK return of past racing, from Thursday, May 20, to Wednesday, June 9, carefully indexed. Also the programme for next week at Newmarket. Price one penny, of all newsagents.

DESMOND (Umpire).—*17 22 18 23 11 6 14 17 19—11 14 14 19 20 16 11 11 21—10 18 12 10 11 14 4.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

Too Proud To Lie.

She could not—she would not believe it all true—not in the way that Klara had put it before her, with all its horrible details of callousness and cowardice. For more years than she could remember she had loved and trusted Andor—she had known his simple, loyal nature, his kind and gentle ways—a few spiteful words from a jealous woman were not likely to tear down in a moment the solid edifice of her affection and her confidence. True! his silence had told her something that was a bitter truth; his passion raged against Klara had been like a cruel stab right into her heart—but even then she wanted the confirmation which could only come from his own lips—and for this she waited when she asked him, quite simply, altogether trustingly:—

"It is not true, is it?"
Nor did it occur to Andor to lie to her about it all; the thought of denial never for one moment entered his head. The fatalism peculiar to this Oriental race made the man scorn to shield himself behind a lie. Béla was now for ever silent; the young Count would scorn to speak! His own protestations in the ear of this loving, simple-minded girl against the accusations of a woman of the despised race—jealous, bitter, avowedly half-crazy—needed only to be uttered in order to be wholeheartedly believed. But even the temptation to pursue such a course never assailed his soul. With the limitless sky above him, the vast immensity of the plains stretching out unbroken far away, with the land under his feet and the scent of the maize-stubble in his nostrils, he was too proud of himself as a man to stoop to such a lie.

So when Elsa spoke to him and asked him that one straight and firm question, he raised his head and looked straight into her tear-dimmed eyes.

"What, Elsa?" he asked quietly.

"That you let Béla go to his death—just like that—as Klara said . . . that is not true, is it?"
And as she returned his look—fearlessly and trustfully—she knew that the question which she had thus put to him was really an affirmation of what she felt must be the truth. But already Andor had raised his voice in hot and passionate protest.

"I Did It Because Of You."

"He was a brute to you, Elsa," he affirmed with all the strength of his manhood, the power of his love, which, in spite of all, would not believe in its own misery. "He would have made you wretchedly unhappy . . . he . . ."

"You did do it, then?" she broke in quietly.
"I did it because of you, Elsa," he cried, and his own firm voice was now half-choked with sobs. "He made you unhappy even though you were not yet bound to him by marriage. Once you were his wife he would have made you miserable . . . he would have bullied you . . . beaten you, perhaps. I heard him out under the verandah speaking to you like the sneering brute that he was . . . And then he kissed you . . . and I . . . But even then I didn't give him the key . . . Klara lied when she said that. I didn't urge him to take it, even—I did not speak about the key. It was lying on the table where I had put it—he took it up—I did not give it him."

"But you let him take it. You knew that he meant to visit Klara, and that Leopold was on the watch outside. Yet you let him go . . ."

"I let him go . . . I was nearly mad then with rage at the way he had treated you all day . . ."

His taking that key was a last insult put upon you on the eve of your wedding day . . . The thought of it got into my blood like fire, when I saw his cruel leer and heard his sneers . . . Later on, I thought better of it . . . calmer thoughts had got into my brain . . . reason, sober sense . . . I had gone back to the presbytery, and meant to go to bed—I went out, I swear it by God that I went out prepared to warn him, to help him if I could. The whole village was deserted, it was the hour of supper at the barn. I heard the church clock strike the half-hour after ten. I worked my way round to the back of Goldstein's house and in the yard I saw Béla lying—dead."

"And you might have raised a finger to save him at first . . . and you didn't do it."

"Not at first . . . and after that it was too late . . ."

"You have done a big, big wrong, Andor," she said slowly.

"The Will Of God."

"Wrong?" he cried, whilst once more the old spirit of defiance fired him—the burning love in him, the wrath at seeing her unhappy. "Wrong? Because I did not prevent one miserable brute being put out of the way of doing further harm? By the living God, Elsa, I do not believe that it was wrong. I didn't send him to his death, I did not see or speak to Leopold Hirsch, I merely let Fate or God Himself work His way with him. I did not say a word to him that might have induced him to take that key. He picked it up from the table, and every evil thought came into his head then and there. He didn't even care about Klara and a silly, swaggering flirtation with her, he only wanted to insult you, to shame you, to show you that he was the master—and meant to have his

put all his heart, all his feelings into that passionate appeal. He did not believe that he had done wrong, he had not on his soul the sense of the brand of Cain. Rough, untutored, a son of the soil, he saw no harm in sweeping out of the way a noisome creature who spreads evil and misery. And Elsa's was also a simple and untutored soul, even though in her calmer temperament the wilder passions of men had found no echo. True and steadfast in love, her mind was too simple to grasp at sophistry, to argue about right or wrong; her feelings were her guide, and even while Andor—burning with love and impatience—argued and clung desperately to his own point of view, she felt only the desire to comfort and to succour—above all, to love—she was just a girl—Andor's sweetheart and not his judge. God alone was that! God would punish if He so desired—indeed, He had punished already, for never had such sorrow descended on Andor's heart before, of that she felt quite sure.

Peace At Last.

He became quite calm after a while. Even his passion seemed to have died down under the weight of this immense sorrow.

And the peace which comes from the plains when they are wrapped in the darkness of the night descended on the humble peasant-girl's soul; she saw things as they really were, not as men's turbulent desires would have them be—above all, not as a woman's idealism would picture them.

She no longer had the desire to run away—and if the distant, unknown land was to wrap and enfold her out of the ken of this real, cruel world, then it should enfold her and Andor together, and her love would wrap him and comfort him too.

So now—when he had finished speaking, when his

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way in all things. . . . And this he did because—bar his pride in your beauty—he really hated you and meant to treat you ill. He meant to harm you, Elsa—my own dear dove . . . my angel from heaven . . . for whom I would have died, and would die to-day, if my death could bring you happiness. . . . I let him go and Leopold Hirsch killed him. . . . If he had lived, he would have made your life one long misery. . . . Was it my fault that Leopold Hirsch killed him—killed him at the moment when he was trying to do you as great harm as he could? By God, Elsa, I swear that I don't believe it was my fault . . . it was the will of God—God would not punish me for not interfering with His will. . . . Why, it wouldn't be justice, Elsa . . . it wouldn't be justice."

His voice broke in one agonised sob. He had

fervent appeal to God and to her had died down on his quivering lips—she came close up to him and placed her small, cool hand upon his arm.

"Andor," she said gently; and her voice shook and was almost undistinguishable from the sweet, soft sounds that filled the limitless plain, "I am only an ignorant peasant girl—you and I are only like children, of course, beside the clever people who can argue about such things. But this I do know, that there is no sin in the world so great but it can be blotted out and forgiven. You may have done a big, big wrong, Andor—or perhaps you are not much to blame . . . I don't know how that is . . . Pater Bonifacius will tell you, no doubt, when next you make your confession to him. . . . But I am too ignorant to understand . . . the plains have taught me all I know . . . and . . . and . . . I shall always love you, Andor . . . and not judge what you have done . . . God will do that . . . I can only love you. . . . That is all!"

Her voice died away in the sighing of the wind. For a moment or two he stood beside her—not daring to speak—or to move—or to take that cool, little white hand in his and kiss it—for now she seemed to him more pure than she had ever been—almost holy—like a saint—hallowed by the perfect selflessness of her love.

And as he stood beside her—with head bent and throat choked with sobs of infinite happiness—the darkness of the night fell wholly upon the plain. Nothing around but just this darkness, filled with all the sounds of hidden, pulsating life; overhead the clouds chased one another ceaselessly and restlessly, and from far away the dull murmur of the water came as a faint and rumbling echo.

The Hidden Land.

Andor could no longer see Elsa now, not even her silhouette; but her hand was still on his arm, and he felt the nearness of her presence, and knew that henceforth, throughout the years that were to come, a happiness such as he had never even dared to dream of would be his and hers too, until the day when they would leave the beautiful, mysterious plains for that hidden land beyond the glowing horizon, beyond the rosy dawn and the crimson sunset.

Andor slowly fell on his knees and pressed his burning lips on the small, white hand. Just then in the east there was a rent in the clouds, a lining of silver appeared behind the darkness; the rent became wider and ever wider; the silver turned to lemon-gold, and slowly, majestically, the waning moon—honey-coloured and brilliant—emerged triumphantly, queening it over the plain.

The silvery radiance lit up the vast, silent expanse of nothingness, the huge dome of the sky, the limitless area of stubble and stumps of hemp and dead sunflowers, and where the mysteries of the earth merged in those of the sky—it touched with its subtle radiance that unknown land on the horizon, far away, which no child of the plain has ever reached as yet.

And from the distant village came softly sounding the tinkle of the church bell, tolling for evening prayer.

Hand in hand, Andor and Elsa wandered back to the village—together—hand in hand with memory—hand in hand in never-fading love and understanding and simple trust—hand in hand upon the bosom of the illimitable plain.

THE END.

"SISTERS UNDER THEIR SKIN" (Kipling)

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Jerome K. Jerome

on "No German Methods Wanted Here." A discussion of the cry for compulsion for workmen on War Work.

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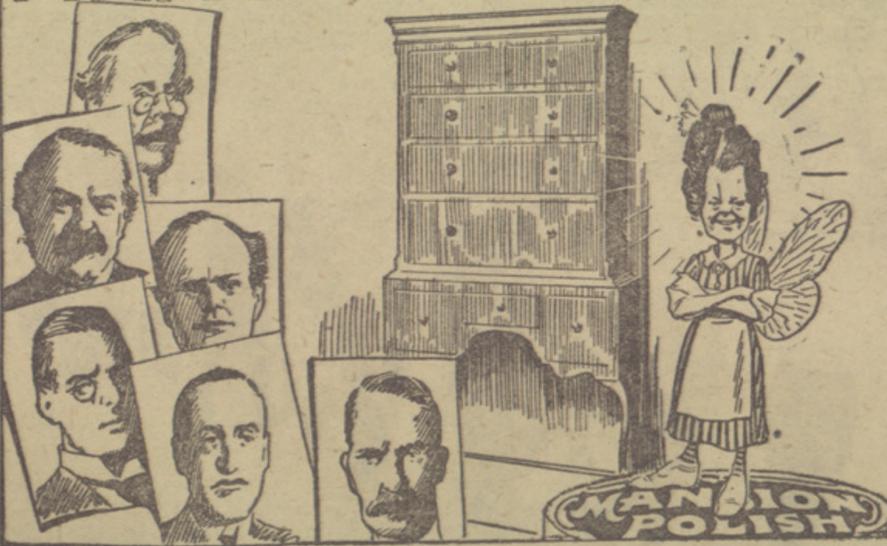
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A snapshot of Empire Day at Hawley-crescent School, St. Pancras.



The march past of the infants at Lavender Hill School.

More photographs of Empire Day in London. Some of the children brought pennies for the funds for British soldiers and sailors. They did not realise the meaning of the terrible casualty lists; but they knew what their mothers had told them of the great war. And many of them had cried o' nights for the father, or the brother, who had finished his bit in France.—(Daily Sketch, etc.).