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LONDON, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.



NELSONS STILL AT ENGLAND'S CALL.



The eldest son, Albert Horatio, has been wounded fighting in the Dardanelles.



From his monument Nelson remains an inspiration to the passer-by.



The second son, Henry Horatio, is on his way from Australia to join the fighting line.



The father, the Hon. Edward Horatio Nelson, has himself been a soldier of the King.



The third son, Charles Horatio, has been transferred from a defence force to the front.

Immortal Nelson still speaks to men of the British breed. Not only in the spirit of the inspiring call to duty, or in the carven monument of Trafalgar-square, but even in the flesh. There are Nelsons fighting to-day—men of his blood and name, young kinsmen of the victor of Trafalgar, serving in the ranks because England Expects. The three elder sons of the Hon. Edward Horatio Nelson, brother of the fourth Earl and great-grandnephew of the sailor-hero, have joined the Australian contingent without waiting for commissions. Their father says: "I have always found the British Tommy, even the roughest, a gentleman at heart."

WHO IS HOLDING UP LLOYD GEORGE'S PLANS?

Rumour Says Asquith May Resign In Favour Of Balfour.

THE TIMID POLITICIANS.

Heart-Searchings Over Mild Form Of Industrial Compulsion.

From Our Lobby Correspondent.

The House of Commons was seething yesterday with reports and rumours regarding the Cabinet and the coming industrial proposals.

It is no use denying that at present the various members are not at one regarding the policy they shall recommend to the House next week. This policy should have been announced this week if everyone shared the views of the Minister of Munitions, but at present they do not—though they may be converted.

COMPULSION FOR THE WILLING.

Mr. Lloyd George intends to propose a measure of industrial compulsion. He will not, so it is understood, compel any man to work, but when a man does voluntarily enter the Industrial Army he will be—so it is anticipated—as much subject to official rules and regulations affecting discipline as the soldier who enters the Army in the field.

He will, in that case, have to work at what he is told and when he is told, and if he does not care to face the prospect of hard, unremitting toil for his comrades at the front and in the country's name then he had better go and get a job elsewhere in some easy-going industry—if he can find it.

MUST ASQUITH GO?

The mere prospect of this dreadful measure of "compulsion" seems to have filled the timid, political mind with dread. Liberals who, one would have thought, ought to know better were busy lobbying yesterday on behalf of Mr. Asquith (though, of course, without his knowledge or, one imagines, his goodwill) on the ground "that he was opposed to compulsion in any form."

Apparently the party has a bad momentary scare over "what the country may say." It does not seem to occur to them that the courageous attitude, if the right one or thought to be right, should be supported at all costs. So, as one of them admittedly candidly, "Lloyd George stock is badly down."

"Advanced" Liberals are talking very freely about what may happen. They are even asserting that perhaps Mr. Asquith may so little like compulsion that he will "go."

BALFOUR AS HIS SUCCESSOR.

They are inclined to the view that the Chancellor will insist, in the national interest, on his recommendations—if his work is to be effective—and some admit that, while a magnificent party leader, the Prime Minister is not of a combative disposition, and that it would be no discredit after all if he came to the conclusion that he was not a born leader in a great war.

Most people seem to think that if the Prime Minister did retire his successor would be Mr. Lloyd George. But would it?

In the ordinary course of events the Prime Ministership would very possibly be offered to the other wing of the Coalition, and in that case Mr. Balfour would be the only obvious leader.

HOW TO MAKE THE REGISTER.

Suggestions For Mobilising The Manhood Of The Nation.

Everyone agrees that compulsory registration of the nation's men is needed at once.

From many quarters have come suggestions as to how this should be done, but the best that can be said of them is that they are well meant.

But from Cape Colony comes a series of real, common-sense suggestions which have been reprinted from the Colonial magazine *South Africa*.

The writer, in an article, "How to Mobilise the Nation," advocates civilian recruiting centres or depôts, wherein men above fighting age or physically unfit could go and volunteer their services. He says:—

"We would suggest that instead of the census-taker disturbing men in their homes or men disturbing officials at their work the Government and the public in this matter meet on neutral ground. As a sample of what could be done in every district of every town in the kingdom, the Government might take over the Albert Hall as the Central Civilian Recruiting Depot in London, there being branches in every mayoralty. For the start of our scheme we would have the Government appoint 20 first-class men selected from their various departments.

GET THE RIGHT OFFICIALS.

"These should know exactly the kind of man most wanted by the Government and the work required of him. What is of even greater consequence is that they should be keen judges of human character, and know how to say 'Yes' and 'No' in

the least number of seconds. Then civilian volunteers of certain prescribed qualifications to be set forth on a form should be publicly invited to attend at the Albert Hall, one side of which could accommodate the waiting volunteers for whole-time service and the other side the volunteers for part-time service.

THE RIGHT MEN WOULD FOLLOW.

"Here every man would be questioned by the Government representative as to his special qualifications, and clerks would quickly note and card-index these. When a good man presented himself he would be put to work at once, and not merely docketed as an emergency possibility.

"A smart interviewer should be able to select or turn down 20 men an hour, and working eight hours six days a week would account for about a thousand men a week. Thus from the Albert Hall alone the Government would in a month know the value of the offers of 80,000 or 100,000 civilians.

"Probably two-thirds of the offers would be rejected, but if ten branches were opened in London there might still, at the end of two months, be engaged on civil work in London alone half a million picked men at present eager and willing to serve the State. If the scheme were extended throughout the country several millions would be available.

"Men must volunteer on their honour to do anything they are asked to do, and anywhere they are asked to do it."

TRADE UNION LEADERS COME IN.

Pledged To Support Mr. Lloyd George's 'Push-And-Go' Scheme.

An important decision was arrived at yesterday by trade union leaders at their private conference with Mr. Lloyd George at the Board of Trade in reference to the output of war munitions.

The trade union representatives pledged themselves to support Mr. Lloyd George's principal scheme for the transference voluntarily of men from commercial work to munition factories on certain conditions.

They also decided to do everything in their power to prevent disputes, and it is understood that a Court of Arbitration has been determined upon which makes it practically compulsory upon employers and employees not to bring a dispute to a head until the matter has been arbitrated upon.

WOMAN IN THE FIELD AND FACTORY.

The Ever-Widening Scope Of Her Interests.

Some of the most delightful stories ever written have come from the pen of the Baroness Orczy. Who has not found "The Scarlet Pimpernel" a most entrancing romance? The thousands of readers who have read her books with such pleasure will welcome the announcement that the Baroness will contribute a fascinating sketch to the next issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. This contribution especially will appeal to women.

There will be a host of other attractive features in the *Sunday Herald*. They will make a strong appeal equally to men and women.

Women are now taking a far greater share in the world's work, and British women have made a noble response. They thus have new interests; they have a far wider outlook on life. They are being trained for the factory and the field to an extent that a year ago everybody would have declared impossible. But whether women's interests are centred in these new aspirations, or in home and social life, they will find plenty to attract them in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*, which gives them fascinating special articles, latest notes on fashions, social gossip, etc.

The *Sunday Herald* is the paper which pleases every member of the family. It gives powerful articles, a complete news service, and a display of the finest exclusive photographs of the war. Look out for further announcements of special features in the next issue of the *Sunday Herald*.

RUBBER SHARES LIVELY.

Stock Exchange Await Government Plans For New Loan.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday there was quite a good business in Rubber shares, for which there is a good demand consequent upon the firmness of the raw material. Business in other securities was on a small scale, and rather a dull tone prevailed. There was much discussion on national finances, and a general desire was expressed that the Government should bring forward its proposals for raising another War Loan as quickly as possible.

American securities were all easier, and Canadian Pacific shares dropped to 160. Argentine Railway stocks also gave way in several instances, the traffics for the past week not being so satisfactory as in previous weeks. In the case of the Central Argentine, however, there was a substantial gain, and this stock was exceptionally firm.

Brazilian Traction shares recovered to 52. Forestal Land shares were wanted, and improved to 35s. 6d., while the Preference closed at 28s. 9d. Hudson's Bay shares, on the other hand, were weaker.

Redfern, Limited, of Bond-street fame, report that the gross profits for the past year amount to £53,800, compared with £78,300 in the previous twelve-month. There will be no dividend for the Ordinary shareholders, who received 2 per cent. a year ago.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American unchanged; Egyptian 3 down.

THE "BABY" OF THE WILTS.

Story Of A Village Lad Who Went To The War.

LAST TO LEAVE THE TRENCH IN RETREAT.

In a peaceful, old-world hamlet tucked away on the downs of Wiltshire they are telling the story of how one of the village lads, and the "baby" of the gallant Wiltshire Regiment, died for his country, and how a veteran risked his life to save him.

Private Walter Waters, the tenth of eleven children, had left his home at Wootton Rivers for the big city of London, and was making his way in the world when the call reached him.

He joined the regiment of his native county, and immediately went into training for active service. So smart and intelligent was he at the work, that in less than half the time it takes to turn the



Private Walter Waters, His brother-in-law, Private Arthur Barnes, a Wilts. regiment—(died of wounds). veteran—(missing since Mons).

average recruit into a trained soldier Private Waters was sent to France, and when the Wilts next went into the trenches he was perhaps, in point of training, the youngest soldier at the front.

There was heavy fighting, in which the Wiltshires won ground, but the moment they had taken the enemy's trenches the Germans rained shrapnel upon the brave lads, who were then ordered to retire. Private Waters, the last to leave the trench, was wounded in head and leg by shrapnel. He lay exposed on the ground till a sergeant, one of the veterans of the regiment, went out and brought him into safety.

Young Waters was brought home to England, where he has just died in hospital of the wounds received in action. His brother-in-law, Private Arthur Barnes, who has had nearly 21 years' service in the same regiment, took part in the battle of Mons, and has been missing ever since. Private Arthur Barnes is a brother of Mr. Barnes, of East Sheen, many of whose relatives are serving their King and country.

"RED TAPE" CRY OF THE UNFIT.

Lord Derby's Hints To Those Who Want To Be Useful In War-time.

Addressing a crowded meeting of women at Manchester Town Hall last night, the Earl of Derby said his own nearest and dearest relatives were at the front. If it were not for the continual work, the anxiety would drive one mad; and to every lady who was anxious and who was not doing work he would recommend that the best thing she could do both for herself and for the man about whom she was anxious was to seek some useful employment and then tackle it to the best of her ability.

At one of the London stations the railway company had substituted girls for boys in the manipulation of the movable stands for distributing tea, with the result that the sales had doubled. (Cheers.) He warned his hearers not to be disappointed if they did not get work immediately in answer to their applications. Many men wrote to him saying they had applied and had been rejected. Nine times out of ten the cause was that they had applied for work for which they were not fitted. Thousands of men who had no military education had applied for commissions, and after they were properly refused they turned round and said "Red tape!"

"Let the people to whom you apply know exactly what you can do, and don't pretend to be able to do things that you can't do."

THE D.C.M. WELL DESERVED.



Sergt. A. Pendle, Lce-Cpl. G. Chadderton, 4th Suffolk Territorials, Northumberland Fuslrs.

The diversity of the ways in which our men are constantly earning the D.C.M. speaks volumes for the sensible manner in which they are trained to "think for themselves." Sergeant Pendle rendered effective first-aid to wounded. Lance-Corporal Chadderton feigned death, and, after "coming to life" again, continued his perilous task of dispatch-carrying in face of heavy firing.

HOW A NELSON GOT TO THE FRONT.

Terribly Afraid He Was Going To Miss A Scrap.

KINSMEN OF THE ADMIRAL.

Three Horatios Who Heard The Call In Australia.

How a young Nelson, a relative of the great Lord Nelson, got a fright because he thought he was going to be left out of a fight was related to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday.

Charles Nelson is the third son of the Hon. Edward Nelson, and a nephew of the present Earl. He had gone to Australia for his health, and shortly after landing joined the Garrison Artillery. That was before the war.

When the war broke out he saw that his chances of getting to the front were not very good. Then came what looked like a piece of luck. One of the batteries was to be sent to fill up a gap, and young Nelson dived in for the job.

He missed it. He went to have a look at the man who had got it, and, afraid that he would never have the chance of a fight if he waited, offered the other man the whole of his pay if he would let him take on the job and go to the front.

That didn't come off, but subsequently the boy got permission to join another regiment, and now he is somewhere on his way to the fighting line.

The lad was the youngest of three brothers. All three happened to be in Australia at the beginning of the war, and all have joined the Australians. Henry, the second son, was with the expedition to German New Guinea, and was there for about six months until relieved. He found that there was a doubt of being sent to the front on account of fever being so prevalent amongst them, so he re-enlisted in the 17th Battalion.

The eldest son, Albert, who joined the 12th Battalion, was slightly wounded in the fighting at the Dardanelles, but he is back in the firing line by now.

The three are aged respectively 24, 21 and 19 years, and are great-great-grandnephews of the great Admiral.—(Pictures on page 1.)

McKENNA'S LECTURE ON THRIFT.

Appeal To M.P.s To Give A Lead To The Country In Economy.

Mr. McKenna, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, appealed to the House of Commons yesterday to set the nation an example in thrift.

It was necessary, he said, that the House should give a lead to the country. He refused to endorse the doctrine that money is no object in this war.

Contractors were human; if they got the idea that no matter what they charged the Government would pay, it was too much to expect that prices would not rise.

Workmen, he had been told on good authority, expected more money for doing Government work than private work. No doubt they thought money was being thrown out with both hands, and they naturally expected to get their share.

Consequently members of Parliament ought to be a little cautious in their language.

"We have to remember that the resources of the country in money are not inexhaustible, and we must practise and encourage economy both in public affairs and in private affairs."

BROTHERS WOUNDED FOR EMPIRE'S SAKE.



Sec-Lieut. A. W. L. Paget Sec-Lieut. R. S. G. Paget. Much sympathy will go out to General Sir Arthur Paget, both of whose sons are now wounded officers in the First Irish Guards.—(Bassano.)

PAY FOR THE VOLUNTEERS.

Government pay for Volunteers has been conceded in the Isle of Man, and this may serve as a precedent in the employment of corps all over the kingdom.

Members of the Loyal Manx Volunteer Corps are now doing special guard duty at Douglas detention camp.

If they will undertake to do so for the period of the war the Government will provide:—

- Free uniform (V.T.C. pattern).
- Is. a day ration allowance.
- Travelling expenses.

It is understood that the guard duties shall not interfere with the Volunteer's means of livelihood.

BOY TRAM CONDUCTORS.

Birmingham Watch Committee yesterday authorised the engagement of boys of school age up to 18 as conductors on trams and motor-buses.

The local companies stated that men drivers had threatened to strike if women conductors acted, and the experiment of trying them has been abandoned.

Portsmouth tramways are to have women conductors. Where traffic is heavy two women will be allotted to each car.

BRITISH CAPTURE 1,000 YARDS OF TRENCHES NEAR YPRES

TWO BRITISH ATTACKS ON GERMAN LINES.

1,000 Yards Of Trenches Captured South-East Of Ypres.

PART OF SECOND LINE WON.

Desperate Hand-To-Hand Fighting On The La Bassée Front.

Two vigorous British attacks have been delivered on the German lines in Flanders and France.

North of Hooze (east of Ypres) our troops wrested 1,000 yards of front line trenches from the enemy and captured part of the second line.

Near Festubert (in the La Bassée region) they were not so successful.

They captured a mile of the German trenches, but were compelled by heavy counter-attacks to abandon them.

German official news says the assault on their line in the La Bassée region was delivered by four English divisions (an infantry division is about 13,000 strong), but this is unlikely on the short front attacked.

From Sir John French.

Wednesday Evening.

Last week there was no change in the situation. The enemy exploded five mines on different parts of our front.

None of these caused any damage to our trenches, and only one caused any casualties.

Yesterday (Tuesday) evening we captured the German front line of trenches east of Festubert on a mile front, but failed to hold them during the night against the strong counter-attacks delivered by the enemy.

Early this morning, in the neighbourhood of Ypres, we successfully attacked the enemy's positions north of Hooze.

We have occupied the whole of his first line of trenches on a front of 1,000 yards, and also parts of his second line.

By noon to-day 157 prisoners had been passed to our rear.

A German counter-attack has been repulsed with heavy loss.

[Hooze, the scene of stubborn fighting, is three miles east of Ypres, and Festubert, where also our troops have had heavy encounters with the Germans, is 3½ miles west-north-west of La Bassée.]

German Official News.

BERLIN (via Amsterdam), Wednesday.

Again influenced by Russian defeats, the French and English yesterday attacked with strong forces at many points on the Western front.

The English succeeded, near Ypres, in slightly pushing back our positions north of the lake and village of Bellewaarde.

Fighting there continues.

On the other hand, two attacks of four English divisions between the road of Estaires-La Bassée and La Bassée Canal completely collapsed.

Our brave Westphalian regiments and reinforcements, consisting of portions of our guard, repulsed the attack after desperate hand-to-hand fighting.

The enemy suffered heavy losses.

We captured several machine-guns and one mine-throwing howitzer.—Reuter.

ANOTHER BELGIAN SUCCESS.

Belgian Official News.

HAVRE, Wednesday.

During the night of June 14-15 we pushed forward a reconnaissance in the direction of the Chateau de Borne, on the Dixmude-Moumen road.

This reconnaissance gained a footing in the western border of the grounds of the Chateau, in trenches which the enemy had precipitately evacuated, abandoning his dead.

During the day there were merely artillery actions, and a violent bombardment of Rams-capelle, Peryse, Noordschoote, and Reninghe, and the environs.—Central News.

SIR EDWARD GREY'S EYES.

Sir Edward Grey's eye trouble is responding very satisfactorily to treatment, and he may be expected to be back again on duty in ten days or a fortnight.

He is spending all his enforced holiday at Falloden, his seat in Northumberland.

KITCHENER'S PRAISES SUNG BY FRENCH EX-MINISTER.

"Britain's New Army Exists In Flesh And Blood."

THE MIRACLE IS ACCOMPLISHED.

PARIS, Wednesday.

M. Jean Cruppi, a former Minister for Foreign Affairs, who was sent by the *Matin* to report on the situation in England, publishes in that newspaper to-day a warm tribute to Britain's magnificent achievement.

He eulogises Lord Kitchener as the first recruiting sergeant of the nation, pointing out that the result of his efforts is to be seen in the fact that millions of soldiers have been called into being by a nation slow to move, jealous of its liberties, and tranquil in the sense of its security and its glorious history.

"The miracle is accomplished," proceeds M. Cruppi, "and the people are awake. Britain's New Army exists in flesh and blood, not only on paper.

"I saw in London men of all parties and all professions united in an implacable determination to expend British blood and gold until Germany, steeped in guilt, is reduced to ask for mercy.

"It is a formidable army which Britain will soon send to swell the forces assembled at the front."—Central News.

STEEL HELMETS FOR FRENCH TROOPS IN THE FIELD.

Antique Head-pieces To Reduce Danger From Shell Fragments.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The French soldiers in the field will soon wear light steel helmets suggesting in their design the antique head-pieces of men-at-arms.

The helmets will be of a grey-blue colour, harmonising with the service uniforms with which the troops have been provided for several months.

The Ministry of War has adopted the design after a prolonged examination of various types.

The new headwear will afford a certain protection against nearly spent shell fragments and bullets.

The kepi will be retained for service behind the front.—Reuter.

STEADY FRENCH PRESSURE.

More Ground Gained To The North And South Of Arras.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

To the north of Ypres the British troops carried a line of German trenches. The gains realised to the west of La Bassée could not be maintained.

In the Arras sector we gained ground at different points, notably to the east of Lorette, to the south-west and south of Souchez and in the "Labyrinth."

We captured 300 prisoners and several machine guns.

To the south of Arras the Germans violently bombarded the positions they lost in the region of the farm of Toutvent, but no infantry attack was made.

At the Quennevieres farm, after repulsing several enemy counter-attacks, we extended our gains to the north-west of the trenches already carried. We captured about 100 prisoners, including two officers.

OVER 100 SHELLS ON RHEIMS

The town of Rheims has again been bombarded. The enemy threw into it over 100 shells, several of which were of an incendiary character. A dozen projectiles fell on the cathedral.

In the Vosges we have made important progress on the two banks of the Haute Fecht.

On the northern bank we have carried the "Braunkopf." The enemy left in our hands 340 unbound prisoners, including 4 officers, and much material, among which were many rifles and 500,000 cartridges.—Reuter.

RUSSIANS GAIN GROUND.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

The army of General von Mackensen (in Galicia) has captured since June 12 over 40,000 prisoners and 69 machine guns.

Between the Dniester marshes and Zurawno the Russians gained some ground, but the general situation there is unchanged.—Reuter.

Austrian official news says:—"From June 1 to June 15 our total captures amounted to 103 officers, 122,300 men, 53 cannon, 187 machine-guns, and 58 ammunition waggons."

TIME BREAD WAS CHEAPER.

London flour millers yesterday reduced the price of "town households" by 1s. to 48s. a sack.

Wheat fell 8s. on the week at Stockton yesterday, and 4s. at Romford.

Sir Ray Lankester, at the Royal Society of Medicine last night, referring to the spread of typhus, said the angel of death was discovered about five years ago. It had no wings, was extremely minute and had six legs. It was the body louse.

OUR NEW SUPER-AEROPLANE

Giant Machine Being Built For The War Office.

TENFOLD INCREASE OF PILOTS.

Mr. Joynson Hicks, in the House of Commons yesterday, urged that too little attention had been paid by Great Britain to her air service, both as regards the supply of machines and the increase of airmen.

It was clear that the Commander-in-Chief in Flanders ought to have a larger number of aeroplanes and more bombs.

He wished also that there were more machines in the interests of the defence of this country against Zeppelin raids.

London must expect a Zeppelin raid within the next few weeks.

In the recent raids on our coasts it was known that five Zeppelins of the newest type were engaged.

WANTED, A "SWARM OF HORNETS."

To deal with such raids nothing would avail but what Mr. Churchill called "a swarm of hornets."

He wished we had larger aeroplanes—machines able to carry larger bombs—which would make weekly raids into Germany, bringing home the war to German townspeople as it was being brought home to innocent people on our coasts.

Mr. Joynson Hicks spoke in admiration and envy of a new giant aeroplane, capable of carrying 20 men, which the Russians had constructed.

Mr. Tennant, the Under-Secretary for War, said our air service stood in very good proportion to the rest of the Army in point of numbers, and there had been no less expansion in the air service than in any other sections of the military forces.

The number of pilots had been increased by ten to one.

PLENTY OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE BOMBS.

He was not in a position to say whether there had ever been occasions when there was a shortage of high explosive bombs.

But since February there had never been any shortage, and at the present time there was an ample supply and a sufficient reserve.

The Government had in process of manufacture a similar aeroplane to the large one now being made by the Russians, but he could not, in the public interest, go into details.

At the moment of mobilisation we had only a single flying school, training 20 pupils a month, but now we had eleven such schools, with an output of upwards of 200 men a month.

22 VICTIMS OF PIRACY.

Only 11 Of A Crew Of 33 Escape From A Torpedoed Steamer.

The steamer Strathnairn (4,336 tons), belonging to the Strathnairn Steamship Company, Glasgow, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine 25 miles north-east of the Bishop's Rock, Scilly Islands, on Tuesday evening.

Of the crew of 33 only eleven (one Englishman and ten Chinese) were saved. They were landed at Milford Haven last evening.

The 22 members of the crew who were drowned include the captain and seven other Englishmen and 14 Chinese.

The vessel, outward bound from Cardiff to Archangal with coal, was torpedoed amidships without warning, and one of the boilers was blown out.

Four boats were launched, but two capsized, and another was smashed. The fourth got clear with the second officer and ten of the Chinese crew.

The steam trawlers Petrel and Explorer, both of Aberdeen, have been sunk by a German submarine off Buchan Ness.

GERMANS FIGHTING ITALIANS.

VERONA, Wednesday.

A report received from Misurina, near Cortina (Trentino frontier), seems to prove that German soldiers are mixed with the Austrians operating against the Italians.

In a bayonet attack made by a battalion of Bersaglieri the captain was wounded and taken prisoner. A detachment of his soldiers dashed to his rescue with such impetuosity that they not only freed him but took several prisoners, including a gigantic Bavarian, who, while he was being conducted to the rear by his captors led by a corporal, suddenly produced two knives, and sprang on the corporal, wounding him. He was in his turn struck with a bayonet.—Reuter's Special.

BRAVE CORPORAL PRENTICE IS DEAD

The Rev. Archibald Prentice, retired minister, of New Craighall, Midlothian, last night received an official telegram announcing the death from wounds at Treport Hospital on June 6 of his

son, Corporal J. A. Webster Prentice, 3rd Dragoon Guards, whose picture appeared the other day in the *Daily Sketch*, together with a notice of his great gallantry in face of danger at Hooze, near Ypres.

Corporal Prentice was once open golf champion of South Africa, and four times amateur champion of South Africa, and came back to the Motherland to enlist



Extra Late Edition.

40 KILLED IN TWO ZEPPELIN RAIDS.

120 Victims Of The Attacks On North-East Coast.

OFFICIAL REPORT.

13 Women And Six Children Among The Dead.

From The Admiralty.

Wednesday Afternoon.

A Zeppelin visited the N.E. coast last evening, and dropped bombs.

Some fires were started, but have been overcome.

Fifteen deaths are reported from the district, and 15 wounded.

Wednesday Night.

Further inquiries show that the casualties in connection with the visit of a Zeppelin to the North-East Coast last night amount to 16 killed, including one policeman, and 40 injured.

It is now possible to state more exactly the casualties resulting from the airship raid on another portion of the North-East Coast on the night of June 6.

The number of deaths is 24, namely 5 men (all civilians), 13 women, and 6 children.

There were also 40 cases of more or less serious injury.

The principal fires were in a drapery establishment, a timber yard, and a terrace of small houses.

GERMAN AIR LOSSES.

Zepplin Shed Attacked And An Aeroplane Captured.

The new German raid has been swiftly avenged.

According to the Central News Amsterdam correspondent three British airmen early yesterday morning appeared near Gronrade, south of Ghent, where a Zeppelin shed has been erected. One of the airmen also flew over Ghent. He was heavily fired on and disappeared.

Three bombs were dropped upon the Zeppelin shed. The extent of damage caused is not known.

GERMAN AEROPLANE CAPTURED.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday Afternoon.

A German aircraft was obliged to come to ground in the French lines near Noroy-sur-Oureq, east of La Ferté Milon.

The airmen were made prisoners. During Tuesday some bombs were dropped on Nancy, St. Die, and Belfort by German aeroplanes. At Nancy some civilians were struck.—Reuter.

VOLUNTEERS AND AIR RAIDS.

Mr. Fell asked the Under-Secretary for War yesterday whether he would consider the possibility of uniting the various volunteer training corps and bodies of national town guards, formed for the defence of the country, in one comprehensive force, and to entrust them with the duty of resisting air raids, and supplying them with weapons for that purpose.

Mr. Tennant said this matter was under consideration. He could not make any statement at present.

THIRD DEATH AT SOUTHEND.

A third death has occurred as the result of the Zeppelin raid on Southend on May 27.

Mrs. Florence Smith, wife of an architect, has died in hospital from wounds inflicted by a flying missile. Her case was serious from the first, and an operation was performed, but without success.

INSURANCE AGAINST AIR RAIDS.

Mr. Asquith states in reply to Mr. Rawlinson, who asked when the Government scheme of insurance against injuries caused by air raids was likely to come into force, that the President of the Board of Trade is considering the possibility of initiating some such scheme, and hopes to announce his decision at an early date.

A Berlin message through Amsterdam says that Count Zeppelin is ill, suffering from an attack of bronchitis. This is causing some uneasiness.

The London clerical staff of the G.W.R., instead of taking their fortnight's holiday in the customary manner, have decided to offer to place their services at the disposal of farmers.

MERCIFUL.



The Duchess of Aosta interceded for a wounded Austrian who tried to stab her.—(Walter Barnett.)

CAME IN WITH THE TIDE.



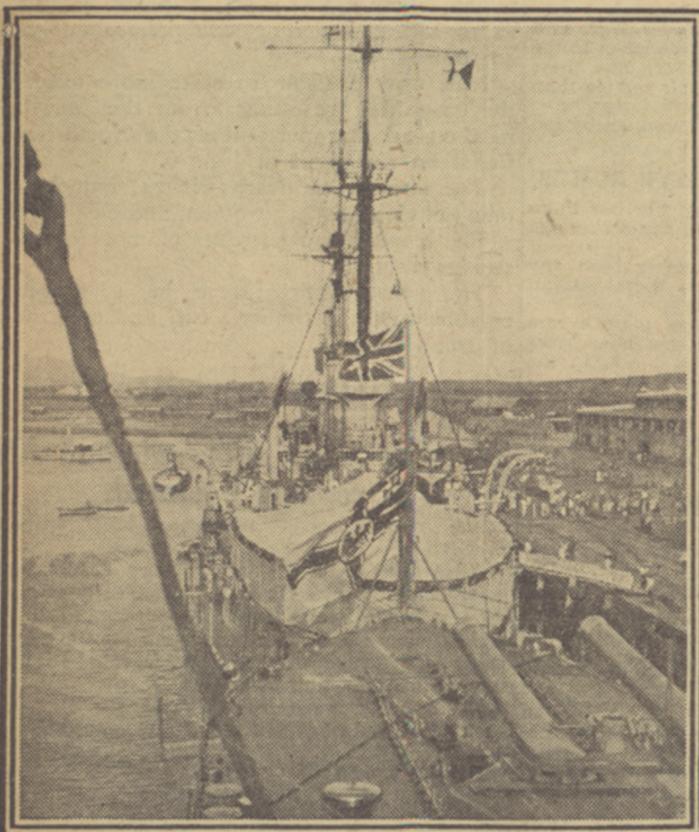
This photograph was recovered by a private of the K.O.R. Lancasters from the sea at Plymouth. It bears the stamp of a Brisbane photographer.

AN ALLY.



Mme. Inouye, the wife of the Japanese Ambassador, is helping many war funds.—(Swaine.)

A GOOD OMEN FROM CHINA.



The two vessels were lying in a Chinese port just before the war when photographed. The Union Jack floated high above the Black Eagle on the German ship.

HOSPITAL BED AS A MOTOR-CAR.



The patients at the Home Mead Hospital, Lymington, were highly delighted when "Lord and Lady Bussey" fitted up their motor-car. Nothing can check the good spirits of our soldiers.

PEER'S HEIR WOUNDED.



Captain the Hon. C. H. Meysey-Thompson, 3rd Rifle Brigade, Lord Knaresborough's heir, is reported to have been wounded.—(Lafayette.)

A LIEUTENANT'S FIANCEE.



Miss Joyce Phipps is engaged to Lieut. Jocelyn de Selincourt, of the 14th Battn. Middlesex Regiment.—(Swaine.)

A BRIDEGROOM WOUNDED.



Major R. G. Shuter, D.S.O., who was wounded recently, was only married in March of this year.—(Sarony.)

Dog Medicine for Baldness.

It has been discovered that the ingredients contained in a certain well-known veterinary preparation removes disorders of the human scalp quite as readily as they heal mange patches upon the hides of dogs, horses and other animals. This preparation—a liquid—has been sold for many years as a standard remedy for mange. About two years ago someone tried it upon his own head for dandruff and falling hair. The results were immediate, amazing and decidedly satisfactory. The news spread rapidly, for every new experiment met with instant and gratifying success. Any reader wishing to be convinced may ask his chemist for a 2s. 6d. bottle of the Blue Cross Mange Remedy, the standard preparation for horses and dogs. So convinced are the manufacturers of the efficiency of this lotion that they wish it to be understood that any dissatisfied purchaser may claim a full refund of the amount paid.

Post free in the United Kingdom at the above-mentioned price direct from the Johnson Laboratories, 43, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.—Advt.

Lysol Toilet Soap

The Best and Surest prevention against contagious diseases. It will be found most comforting to delicate skins. Especially suitable for Toilet, Nursery and Bath.

BRITISH MADE AND OWNED.

Sold by all first-class chemists. A trial tablet of Lysol Soap will be sent post free on receipt of name and address from Lysol, Ltd., 10g, St. Mary-at-Hill, London, E.C.



Actual Size

INDIGESTION—A SAFE CERTAIN CURE.

It is not everyone who knows that there is a famous doctor's prescription for the speedy and permanent cure of indigestion, nerve-weakness, impoverished blood supply, available at all chemists in a pleasant-to-take pill form. This safe, certain cure is Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills, sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. They are not violently purgative, but gently remove the cause of the trouble and rebuild health and strength. If any difficulty in securing locally, write direct, with remittance, to the Proprietors (Dept. 30), 10, Darlington-street, Leeds.—(Advt.)

Example:



1 NEPTUNE

BRITISH BATTLESHIPS

Name 24 of them and win one of the handsome prizes offered in IDEAS on Saturday next. In this great patriotic competition prizes of £100, £20, £5, and 50 of 5/- each are offered for finding the names of Battleships which are concealed in pictures. Every member of the family will thoroughly enjoy the fascinating pastime of solving these pictures, they are so easy and you may be the lucky winner of £100. A list, from which each week's names are selected, appears in IDEAS. Order your copy of IDEAS, on sale Saturday next. All Newsagents and Bookstalls. One Penny.

FROM WORDS TO DEEDS.

MR. ASQUITH rose to a great height of statesmanship in his latest speech. It was a magnificent exposition of the needs which called a National Government into being. Now the country awaits the translation of words into deeds. There are many important matters waiting urgent treatment, and I may set out a few of them:—

- (a) A national register.
- (b) Promiscuous recruiting.
- (c) The munitions supply.
- (d) The cotton problem.
- (e) The treatment of aliens.

WE are entitled to demand early action on these five points, and the new Government must stand or fall by its treatment of them. They are vital to our complete success in this war, and the sooner they are settled the earlier will the war be ended. Mr. Asquith finely voiced the sentiments of the nation when he said that we shall endure to the end. But the Government must see to it that war shall not endure too long, or that we shall endure no unnecessary suffering or loss.

THERE is some satisfaction in knowing that the national register is under consideration by the Government, but it is essential that we get to work on the practical part of it without delay. When we have a scientific system whereby we can take a rapid survey of our national resources in men, and apply every suitable worker to the furtherance of the war, we shall be on the fair way to clearing up the other difficulties.

TAKE promiscuous recruiting for example. Alarming and in many cases erroneous figures have been published showing that married men are enlisting more readily than single men. I must point out that some of the scaremongers are exceedingly stupid on the matter. Anyone in touch with the people knows that when many a young single man decides to enlist it comes to his mind as a desirable thing that he should marry before doing so, as in this way he places some girl in the position of a State pensioner. And who can blame him?

THE root of the evil is that the War Office treats the single man badly when he seeks to obtain State support for his mother or other dependant. It is the height of meanness to try to economise in soldiers' pay, pension, or family allowances, and I maintain that the wrong policy of the War Office has increased the tendency of single men to marry before they enlist. The real trouble about promiscuous enlistment is when engineers, coal and transport workers, etc., are taken away from their work whilst idlers, slackers, and young men engaged in the luxury trades are not drawn from.

THE munitions supply is also governed by the National Register. We immediately want suitable works and suitable workers. Until we know our resources we shall be putting square pegs in round holes. We are wasting money and energy in petty and unorganised efforts. We are not getting the best out of the nation. The willingness of the people is boundless, but we want business organisation and methods of efficiency to utilise the raw products of the national enthusiasm.

AGAIN, while the politicians are talking cotton may still be finding its way into Germany. The latest returns of cotton imports into neutral countries of Europe show an alarming state of things. Cotton, as I pointed out yesterday, is one of the irreplaceable essentials in modern war, and our stoppage of coal, food, etc., is futile as long as we allow Germany to obtain cotton from any quarter. We must close down at once on that matter, and by bold and drastic policy prevent Germany from getting another bale of cotton across the sea. We have the power to do it and the right to do it. The new Government must show its power in strong and immediate action. All the eloquence needed for this war has been provided. Now we want munitions instead of fine phrases, machine-guns instead of oratory.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town and Round About.

Indian Viceroy Cannot Take Leave.

It would be incorrect to say that Lord Hardinge of Penshurst is to remain on in India for a few months beyond his "term" of office, because Viceroy of India have no "term." They hold office at the King's pleasure; but usually do so for five years. If they wish to leave the country they must resign: they cannot obtain leave of absence. That is what Lord Curzon did after he completed his first five years. He resigned, came home, and was re-appointed, and Lord Amthill was the Viceroy in the meantime.

Unique List Of Grand Crosses.

THE Viceroy, by the way, is the holder of more Grand Crosses of foreign Orders than any living English Colonial Governor. He possesses eleven such decorations, including that of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, Grand Crosses of the Crown of Italy, of the Russian Order Alexander Nevski, and of the Greek Order of St. Saviour. Probably, His Excellency will not be as proud of the Grand Crosses of the German Red Eagle and of the Austrian Order of Leopold, which he also holds.

I should like to hear that he had relinquished them, as I dare say I shall.

"Carillon" In English.



SIR EDWARD ELGAR'S "Carillon," that effective musical setting of Cammaerts' fine poem, "Chantons, Belges, Chantons," has been, if one can express it in such a way, one of the artistic successes of the war. From its first appearance at a Queen's Hall concert, when it was recited by the wife of the poet, it was hailed as something near a masterpiece, and now it is a regular item at the daily charity matinées. Lady Townshend, whom you see here, belongs the honour of

having translated it into English, and she will shortly recite in public her own English version. Lady Townshend read it to me the other day—in fact, we rehearsed it together with a piano—and I can assure you that the translation is in every way worthy of the great original.

A Real Poetess.

OF COURSE, Lady Townshend is no novice in the literary world. Her taste for writing poetry is a long way beyond the "dabbling" stage, she is an admirable literary critic, and for some time past she has been supplying plots for cinema plays.

The "Three Brides" Judge.

MR. JUSTICE SCRUTTON, who is to take the Three Brides trial at the Old Bailey, is one of the biggest of our judges, and something of his burliness of figure is to be traced in his manner on the Bench. With his strong bearded face and fine voice he strikes you as essentially a man of the world, business-like, and practical. A shuffling witness has a bad time if Scrutton J. sets about him, but he is courteous to the general public in his Court.

The Magic Of The Wig.

HAVE you ever noticed how different eminent lawyers look without their wigs and gowns? It struck me very forcibly when I toiled up to the gallery at the Wesleyan Hall in Westminster in order to get a bird's-eye view of the Court in the Lusitania inquiry. In the ordinary way, and excepting such marked personalities as Tiger Tim and Sir Edward Clarke, all barristers look very much alike.

But in the every-day garb in which they are appearing now they look like—very estimable and very ordinary gentlemen. Even Sir E. Carson sheds something of his awesomeness, and Sir F. E. Smith looks a mere boy.

A Fact:

I MET a man the other day who wanted to enlist as he was out of work. He was a professional "claqueur," and he told me that his job was not so simple as it looked, as the instructions he got from most of his patrons were that he should not start the applause for a client, but merely increase its volume when it had once started, and swell it to a roar. That, he said, wanted judgment, and did I think he could get a commission on the strength of it?

Greengrocer Who Buys Warplanes.

I WAS talking the other afternoon with Mr. G. Grayson, who owns a little shop near the Hendon Aerodrome, and devotes quite a big slice of his means to the purchase of aerial souvenirs. He was telling me that before the Breguet Aeroplane Works closed down he purchased the last two of their warplanes. One he has sent to Australia, the other attracted the attention of a would-be purchaser in Amsterdam. Mr. Grayson is the owner of probably the only aeroplane museum in existence.

How Cody Killed The Cow.

AMONGST Mr. Grayson's propellers—and a more representative collection of propellers it would be impossible to find—there is one that poor Cody used on the machine that brought him the £5,000 prize and killed a cow!

He possesses Hamel's map, used in two Aerial Derbys, Lieut. Porte's waterplane, and a portion of the machine with which Dr. Hansen so frequently attempted to fly—the same Hansen who is building aeroplanes in Cologne with knowledge gleaned from British workshops. The choicest items in this collection are to be exhibited at the War Exhibition, which is in aid of the Belgian Red Cross.

Cold Tea—And No "Fags."

THE MUNSTERS, who came in for so much praise in France last week, pride themselves on being the best marchers in the Army. They were, I think, the first to prohibit cigarette-smoking while on march and to discover that cold tea was the best thing for a man to have in his "canteen."

Rhymes Of The Road.

Have you heard of this before?—
"Lose your temper or lose your head,
Someone's damaged or someone's dead."
It is what the prudent taximan repeats to himself in crowded thoroughfares, and it saves him—and others!—from many a smash.

The Equestrian's Jingle.

WHICH reminds me that "Ernie" Fownes, the well-known whip of the professional coaching world, declares that, given a kind horse and a clear road, any man can teach himself riding if he bumps the pigskin with this jingle in his mind:—
Your head and your heart keep up,
Your hands and your heels keep down;
Your knees keep close to your horse's sides
And your elbows close to your own.

Lost Millionaire Pupils.

THE sport of road-coaching is practically done for now, "Ernie" Fownes told me the other day. Now I come to think of it, so, alas! are three of his American millionaire pupils—Thayer, who went down in the Titanic, Vanderbilt, one of Germany's Lusitania victims, and Harry Thaw, who is perhaps worse than dead.

The Poet-Aviator.

WE HEAR a good deal about the "poetry of motion," and Gabriele D'Annunzio once went up in an aeroplane and into rhapsodies about it afterwards. So, after all, a "poet-airman" isn't a very incongruous combination. Anyway, one exists, and here he is. I discovered Clarence Winchester at Hendon Aerodrome a day or two ago, and had a chat with him. He is a native of Brighton and publishes his poems over the non-de-plume "Ornis," which all you classical experts will be able to tell me is the Greek for "bird." Winchester also writes aviation stories, which, I should imagine, he finds more profitable.

His Achievements.

WINCHESTER was at one time a prominent member of the Sussex County Aero Club, and before the war he did a lot of flying at the Shoreham Aerodrome in company with his wife. He has just offered his services to the Government as a certified aviator, and pilots Henry Farman, short-horn Farman, and Ruffy-Baumann biplanes. (Please note my aviation technicalities. Did you think "short-horn" was a cow-term? Not a bit of it.)

Smaller Sunshades.

THERE is a boom in the miniature sunshade just now. I doubt rather whether it is much use in the way of keeping the sun off, but it can be made in all sorts of colours and has generally something very special in the way of a handle. In size it is somewhat like a doll's parasol, and it is used chiefly in motors. I wish there were a law making all women stick to this size.

Robey's Recruiting.

IN addition to doing his bit as a special constable, which I told you about the other day, George Robey is rushing in an "extra" turn to assist in recruiting for the 3rd City of London Regiment (Royal Fusiliers). Along with Tom Clare and other well-known artistes he will appear at a recruiting concert to be given in the Drill Hall, 209, Harrow-road, this evening. This regiment, which has two battalions on active service in Flanders and "elsewhere," is now raising a fourth battalion.

Bad For The Bobby.

I SAW a little incident at the Piccadilly end of Hamilton-place yesterday which reminded me of George's ambition to "hold up" traffic to an unlimited extent. With his usual careless wave the constable had moved across to the bottom of the road while the traffic flowed along Piccadilly.

But a taxi coming fast down Hamilton-place couldn't, or at least didn't, stop as smartly as it should have done, with the result that we had the rather ludicrous spectacle of the officer being propelled slowly from behind by the taxi radiator. What would George have done in such a case? Would he have turned with his pontifical "Cease"?

Constance Collier.

TOM TITT has been at it again—and at Miss Constance Collier, too. This is his idea of one of our very few great tragediennes. For I don't think anyone will deny that Constance Collier's tragic powers are almost unequalled on the English stage, and her famous impersonation of Nancy in "Oliver Twist" was one of the greatest things I have ever seen in drama. At present, however, she is in light comedy; and although what she does in "The Green Flag" she does supremely well, it is not exactly what one might call a Constance Collier part. I have pleasant recollections of her Poppæ in Stephen Phillips' "Nero," of her Iras in the original production of "Ben Hur," and of her Cleopatra in Shakespeare's play. Verily, she is a Cleopatra among women.

"All Women."

THIS reminds me that Constance Collier was present at the All-Women matinée organised by Mme. Réjane and Mr. J. T. Grein at the Haymarket on Tuesday afternoon. So were a good many other celebrated stage-folk, and a sort of living back-cloth was formed of such favourites as Lady Tree, Laurette Taylor, Elsie Janis, Marie Löhr, Mme. Réjane herself, Régine Flory (the Réjane-Flory matinée, suggested an irreverent one), and many others.

Neil Primrose's New Post.

MR. NEIL PRIMROSE, who recently lost his post in the Government, or rather gave it up to Lord Robert Cecil when the Coalition was formed, now takes his seat on the Front Opposition bench when he appears at Westminster. I hear that he is not to remain in "the shades of opposition" for long, but will receive an appointment in the near future which will be of considerable importance. What this appointment is to be must remain a secret for the moment.

Don'ts For Officers.

THERE is every reason why officers in uniform should go and see "Push and Go" at the London Hippodrome, as it is a cheery show. But there is every reason why they shouldn't walk along the street outside with the souvenir balloons which the management shower on the audience. Khaki and an aeroplane form an excellent mixture. But khaki and a toy balloon emphatically don't.

A Gem.

I CANNOT resist culling this gem from *Truth*: "The following uncensored wire," runs our 'steemed contemporary, "was received at Eton on 'the Fourth':—

Florate Etona. Gott strafe Harrow.

A Censor Humour.

A POSTCARD recently came through from Ruhleben to say that everything in the camp was lovely, particularly the food. The card was signed, "I Doanthink."

MR. COSSIP.

WELSH CHILDREN'S PRESENT.



Pretty little Welsh girls don their native costumes to welcome home the brave. The wounded warriors gratefully accept the proffered posies.

HER SHARE.



Miss Hamilton Pott, a daughter of Major Pott, who has taken over the duties of a young postman at Epsom to release him for active service.

PIERROTS WHO JEST FOR THE



Though many of the seaside mummers now are missing from piers and promenades, the group was organised by Captain E. D. Lake, of the Suffolk Regiment.

TOMMY RECEIVES A HEARTY SEND-OFF ON HIS LONG-WAITED-FOR JOURNEY.



A stirring scene at Victoria Station yesterday when a batch of troops left for an unknown destination. They did not mind what part of the world they were going to so long as they were "off to the front" somewhere.

A LUSITANIA SURVIVOR.



Mrs. Leroyd, a Lusitania survivor, leaving the court of inquiry yesterday. Her husband was drowned.

GERMAN SOCIAL



Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the German socialist, has been excused military service because he is short-sighted. But the court has made him work

GENERAL SMUTS INSPECTS AFRICAN HORSE.



General Smuts inspecting Enslin's Horse on their return from campaigning in German South-West Africa. General Smuts gave evidence on Tuesday at the trial of De Wet.

FOR HIS COUNTRY.



Second Lieutenant L. E. Rundell, of the 7th City of London Regiment, who is reported wounded.—(Lafayette.)

SCHOOLBOYS WHO ARE KEEN TO HELP



The boys attending the handicraft class of the Forest Gate elementary school are busy making things for the trenches. They feel they are doing their little bit

SAKE OF THE WOUNDED.



...nades, Pierrot still has a part to play. This smiling troupe was their entertainments have swelled the Red Cross funds.

T-NAVY.



erman Socialist, has specially because he is y authorities have navy.

SOCIETY ENGAGEMENT.



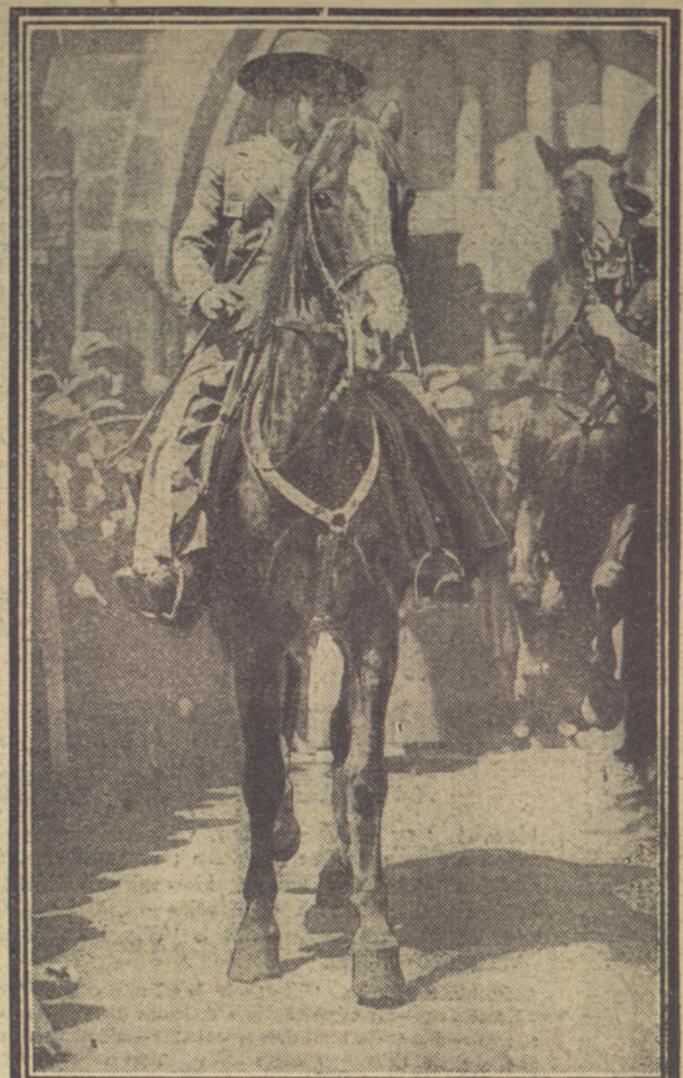
Lady Cicely Pierrepont, whose engagement is announced to Major Francis Hardy, of the Coldstream Guards.

THEIR BIG FROTHERS AT THE FRONT.



...ne never so happy as when they are making periscopes for use in help beat the Huns.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

"TOOT" AND SADDLE: THE MODERN WEDDING.



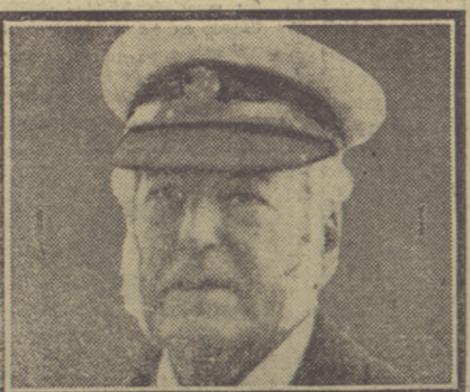
Marrying 2nd Lieut. W. Littlejohn, at Aberdeen, Miss Dorothy Henderson Begg, daughter of the late Sheriff Begg, rode to church in the carrier of a motor-cycle and left for her honeymoon on horseback.

THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE THESE HAYFIELDS FROM THE HUNS.



The fragrance of the hayfields stimulated Tommy's appetite for tea, while it gave him a soothing sense of the peacefulness of the English homeland which he had risked his life to preserve.

SERVING AT 79.



Lord Brassey is shortly leaving for the Dardanelles with his yacht, which is being used as a hospital ship. He is 79.

FATHER AND SON IN THE PRIVY COUNCIL.



Mr. A. D. Aeland, Lord Robert Cecil, and Mr. F. D. Aeland leaving yesterday's Privy Council, at which Mr. F. D. Aeland was sworn a member. His grandfather was also a member of the Council.



The Weak and Ailing Restored to Health.

Health! New health—glorious, vigorous health—is yours to command. What a blessing to be free from that Weakness, Anæmia, Nerviness, and that "Run-down" feeling. How splendid to feel, new, rich, revitalised blood dancing through your veins—and every fibre of your body thrilling with new life. That is 'Wincarnis' health—the health that Wincarnis creates.

And this is the reason. 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in a delicious life-giving beverage. It creates new strength—and at the same time new vitality—and at the same time new blood—and at the same time new nerve force. That is why 'Wincarnis' enjoys such unparalleled popularity amongst millions of people at home and abroad. And that is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.



is a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, Nervy, Run-down—to Invalids striving to regain strength after an exhausting illness—to all martyrs to Indigestion—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts." 'Wincarnis' offers prompt relief, because the benefit begins from the first wineglassful. You can feel it doing you good—you can feel the new rich blood dancing through your veins—you can feel it surcharging your whole system with new life. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W264, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis. I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Daily Sketch,
June 17, 1915.

Send this Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle.

SHOPPING BY POST.

AGENTS for Military Sun Shields; Regulars, Territorials and National Reserve. Big Sales in camps.—EQUIPMENT CO., 148, Curtain-road, LONDON.

LADY'S Musquash Seal Coney Coat, 52in. long, very fine quality, latest style; long roll collar, silk lined; cash urgent; £5 10s. cost £21; approval.—LADY V., 6, Claylands-road, S.W.

FIVE MONEY SAVERS FREE TO CYCLISTS.

SEND your name and address, and by next parcel post you'll receive FREE five splendidly-illustrated Catalogues containing 250 PAGES BRIMFUL OF WONDERFUL CYCLE TYRE and ACCESSORY OFFERS. This Biggest and Best Cycling Guide has saved Cyclists thousands of pounds. It offers YOU a bigger and better selection of cycle wants, and will put you on the sure road to cheaper cycling. You're out for true economy, so why not secure this Mammoth Budget immediately? Big and costly as it is, nevertheless, it's yours FREE.

Write NOW, and if 1d. stamp is enclosed you also receive FREE trial Packet Puncture Compound.

MOORHOUSE, LIMITED,
16, Padiham, Burnley.

5/- MONTHLY.—Private by Post, Suits, Costumes, Raincoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings, Jewellery. (Boots from 2s. 6d. monthly.) Patterns and Lists Free. State which of above required. Masters, Ltd. (109), Hope Street, Rye. (Established 1869.)

MONEY TO LEND.

A.A.—Loans, £5 to £5,000, sent by post secretly, either sex, any distance; no interview or public inquiries. Interest 1s. in £.—F. COWLING, 113, Park-lane, Leeds.

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

£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. £. Special Ladies Dept.—Call or write B. S. LYLE, Ltd., 89, New Oxford-st., W.

£5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no sureties; easy instalments.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N. Distance no object.

LUNTIN MIXTURE



A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

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

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

Manufacturers of the above and also

ALDERWOOD MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5 1/2 d.
TWO HOURS MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5d.



MR. F. PROCTOR
Journalist

"Feels as young as 20 again"

"Having suffered for the past thirty-five years with severe headaches and neuralgic pains, I now know what an instant reliever of pain Phosferine is. I got tired of paying and suffering, and was advised by a friend to try Phosferine. I did so, and obtained immediate relief from the first few doses. I am never depressed now, and I feel like a young man of twenty years again. Phosferine is the finest nerve tonic in the World, and quickly cures the most stubborn case of that tired, run-down, brain-fag, and headache feeling, and is simply invaluable as a bracer-up at all times."—F. PROCTOR, Journalist and Special Correspondent to the Press, "Daily Chronicle," "Daily News," etc.

This experienced Pressman declares the continuous energy he derives from Phosferine so greatly increases his vital forces, that no matter how much he works, or how long he works, everything is better done, the whole has more strength, more originality, more variety than formerly. In short, Phosferine enlarged the mental and physical capacities by thoroughly arousing the inactive nerve centres.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
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Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

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

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

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

The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

"Bournville"

(Regd. Trade Mark)

"THE VERY FINEST PRODUCT"
The Medical Magazine

MADE BY CADBURY



WAR HERO SOUVENIR.

The best war souvenir yet offered.

A beautiful and useful article; silver-plated Tea Spoons, made in Canada, by Canadian workmen; embossed designs of

Kitchener, French, Jellicoe, and Joffre, artistically embellished with the Canadian emblems, the Beaver, the Maple Leaves, and the Canadian Ensign. Only a limited quantity obtainable. Get a complete set while the supply lasts. Introductory offer, 2s. 6d. for Set of Four, Post Free, or 7d. each, 1d. extra for postage.

British-Canadian Souvenir Spoon Company, Dept. S., Canada House, Norfolk-st., W.C.

THEATRES.**AMBASSADORS.**—"MORE," an entirely New Revue by Harry Grattan and Edward Jones. To-morrow, at 8 sharp (following evenings 8.30). First Matinee Sat. next, at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 6. Regent 2890.**COMEDY.** **MR. AND MRS. PONSONBY**, by Walter Hackett. Preceded at 8.15 by Mr. Ernest Hastings. **MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., 2.30.** Box Office 10 to 10.**CORONET, W.** **GRAND GUIGNOL CO.** Colin Messer's French Season. **FOUR PLAYS NIGHTLY at 8.** **MATINEE SATURDAY, at 2.30.** Tel. Park 1275.**CRITERION.** At 9. **THE HILLARYS.** **MILTON ROSMER and IRENE ROOKE.** At 8.30. Irene Rooke in "Followers." To-morrow (First Mat. Sat.), this company in "The Road to Raebury."**DALY'S.** **Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production, BETTY.** **TO-NIGHT at 8.** Matinees Sat., at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.**GALEITY.** **TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT.** Geo. Grossmith, Jas. Blakeley, and full Gaiety Company. Evenings, 8.15. Mat. (full cast) Sat., at 2.15.**GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W.** **MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR in "PEG O' MY HEART."** Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.**HAYMARKET.** **QUINNEYS.** To-day at 5 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat. At 2.30 and 8. **FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE.** Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.**HIS MAJESTY'S.**—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. **EVERY EVENING at 8.30.** **MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.****MARIE-ODILE.** By Edward Knoblauch. The scene is laid in a Convent in the Mountains. **MARIE LOHR.** **BASIL GILL.** Helen Hays. **A. E. George.** Millie Hylton. **O. B. Clarence.****LYRIC.** **TO-NIGHT at 8.15.** **"ON TRIAL."** **MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.****NEW.** **MR. MARTIN HARVEY.** To-night and To-morrow, 8.15. Sat., 2.30 and 8.15. **MR. MARTIN HARVEY in THE CORSICAN BROTHERS** and "The Conspiracy." Monday next, "The Only Way."**PRINCE OF WALES.** **TO-NIGHT at 8.30.** A play, in 3 acts, entitled **"THE LAUGHTER OF FOOLS."** Matinee Saturday next, at 2.30.**QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue.** **POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.** Every Evening at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.**ROYALTY.** **Vedrenne and Eadie.** **DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** To-day at 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 3855.**SAVOY.** At 8.45. **MR. H. B. IRVING.** In "THE ANGEL IN THE HOUSE," by Eden Philpotts and Macdonald Hastings. At 8.15, "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.**SHAFTESBURY.** **THE ARCADIAN.** **TO-NIGHT at 8.** **MATINEES WEDS., at 2.** **MR. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production.** **ALFRED LESTER "ALWAYS Merry and Bright."** Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 6666. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.**STRAND.** **HENRY OF NAVARRE.** To-night at 8. (Last 4 Performances this Season.) **JULIA NELSON.** and **FRED TERRY.** Last Matinee Sat. Next, at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.**VAUDEVILLE.** **ARTHUR BOURCHIER.** Nightly at 8.45. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30, in **THE GREEN FLAG.** Preceded at 8.15 by "April Fools." Also **CONSTANCE COLLIER.** **LILLIAN BRAITHWAITE.** 25 per cent. of profits to Allied Red Cross.**WYNDHAM'S.** To-night at 8.30 sharp. **GERALD du MAURIER and LEWIS WALLER in "GAMBLERS ALL."** "A story packed with human interest." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.**VARIETIES.** **"5064 Gerrard"** (new version). **GABY DESLYS,** Harry Pilcer, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, Renée Gratz, A. Austin, B. Lillie, and **ROBERT HALE.** Revue, 8.35. Varieties, 8.15. Matinee Every Saturday, 2.30. (Reduced Prices.)**COLISEUM.**—**TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m.** **TABLEAUX DE GUERRE.** Mlle. DORZIAT, ELLAINE TERRIS, ETHEL IRVING and CO., PHYLLIS DARE, OYRA and DORMA LEIGH, RINALDO, etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.**EMPIRE.** **WATCH YOUR STEP.** Evenings, 8.35. **MATINEE, Sat., 2.15.** **GEORGE GRAVES.** **ETHEL LEVEY.** **JOSEPH COYNE.** Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Lupo Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."**HIPPODROME, LONDON.**—**Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m.** New Production entitled **"PUSH AND GO."** including **SHIRLEY KELLOGG,** **VIOLET LORRAINE,** **ANNA WHEATON,** **HARRY TATE,** **GERALD KIRBY,** **JOHNNY HENNING,** **LEWIS SYDNEY,** **CHARLES BERKLEY,** and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 650.**MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall.** 42nd Consecutive Year in London. **DAILY, at 3 and 8.** Seats 1s. to 5s. Children half-price (Mayfair 1545.)**PALACE.**—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with **ELSIE JANIS** (her last week), **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR,** **BASIL HALLAM** (last week), **NELSON KEYS,** **GWENDOLINE BROGDEN,** etc. Varieties at 8. **MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.****PALLADIUM.**—6.10 and 9.0.—Matinees Mon., Wed., and Sat., at 2.30. **ZONA VEVEY** and **MAX ERARD.** **GEORGE ROBEY,** **BILLY MERSON,** **CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT," **ELLA RETFORD,** **COOPER** and **LAIT,** etc. **EXHIBITIONS.****ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.**—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission, Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards (Blues) every Saturday from 4 till 6 p.m.**CAMPING.**—Ladies or Gentlemen. Camp Review Free.—**G. K. PATTIE,** The Derwent Holiday Camp, Kewick.**HEALTH RESORTS.** **A BEAUTIFUL Holiday Guide to Southport** post free from Town Clerk, 39, Town Hall. Safe Sea Bathing Lake.

What Women Are Doing.

Queen Alexandra At The Haymarket—Everybody Busy On Tuesday—Child Artistes Do War Work.

I ENJOYED immensely Réjane's all-women matinée in aid of her convalescent camps in Normandy and the gondolier-soldiers' wives in Venice, which took place at the Haymarket Theatre on Tuesday afternoon. After the Italian National Anthem had been played, Mme. Réjane, wearing a white dress, over which was thrown a superb crimson and gold brocaded cloak, presented the artistes to Queen Alexandra and to the audience.

Renée Mayer's Roses.

Little Renée Mayer, in white, and carrying an enormous bunch of dogroses, came first; then Lady Tree, in deep cream-coloured taffeta, with touches of green. Madge Titheradge, Eva Laval-lière, in a long pink cloak and grey feather boa and muff, recited extremely well, but was unable to give her encore, having such a bad cold. Mlle. Flori danced delightfully. Marie Löhr recited "The Birth of the Opal," and looked very sweet. Maggie Teyte sang in a becoming frock of pea-green silk, and Laurette Taylor gave two recitations, both composed by Elsie Janis, with exquisite charm.

Ethel Levey sang two songs, and wore a becoming gown of white. She received a wonderful reception, as did "Mme." George Robey, who sang the "lady journalist" song, and made the Queen laugh. Mme. X was also on the programme, and she—or, rather, he—turned out to be Mr. H. B. Irving.

Royalty Buys Photographs.

During the interval

Lady Diana Manners and Miss Elsie Janis sold photographs of Mme. Réjane. Queen Alexandra, who was in the stage box and looking exceedingly well in an iridescent cloak and black tulle toque, was with the Princess Victoria, who wore black and white. Both the Royal ladies bought photographs from Lady Di Manners, and afterwards Sir George Holford called to Miss Janis to bring her photographs, as the Queen wished to purchase some, thinking they were pictures of the actress herself. Miss Janis had to promise to send her Majesty one, as she had only Mme. Réjane's for sale. The Grand Duchess George of Russia sat with the Queen.

Amongst the audience I noted the Marchioness of Ripon, who was in Mrs. Hwfa Williams's box. Both ladies were in black and white. The Dowager Marchioness of Anglesey was in the stalls, and I also met Cosmo Gordon-Lennox and Miss Amy Brandon Thomas. She looked very pretty in grey and a large black hat. Madame Réjane recited "Carillon" wonderfully and made a charming little speech at the end of a very delightful afternoon.

An Anglo-American Wedding.

Yesterday, in the private chapel at Combe Court, Witley, Surrey, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Pinckard, the marriage took place of Captain Darcy St. Clair Bolton, the Suffolk Regiment, and Miss Harriet Sproul, daughter of Mr. Frank Penrose Sproul, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and niece of Mrs. Wynne Sewell. Miss Corah Pinckard was the only bridesmaid, and looked wonderfully pretty in white spotted muslin and a large leghorn hat, wreathed in roses and forget-me-nots. The little chapel was a bower of flowers, and the wedding one of the prettiest I have seen. Many friends motored down from town. A reception was held afterwards by Mrs. Pinckard in Combe Court.

Tea Amid The Flowers.

Mrs. George Dance gave a delightful garden party on Tuesday afternoon in the grounds of her house, The Holme, Regent's Park, to which Flora was bidden; she returned enchanted with her afternoon. Mrs. George Dance received her guests, and looked extremely well in silver-grey voile and wearing a Bacchante hat—if there is such a chapeau—covered with grapes and superb pearls. H. B. Irving looked in on his way from the Réjane matinée, as did George Grossmith, the last word in nuttiness. Olga Nethersole was a striking figure in all black. There was a sumptuous tea in a huge marquee amongst beds rampant with gorgeous flowers.

Tables bore various wares, such as delightful baskets, made by the blind soldiers from St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park. There were com-

petitions in clock golf, and one of the great attractions was a palmist, who had a queue of eager clients waiting to hear the best or worst about themselves.

Such A Busy House!

Sutherland House, the beautiful home of the Duchess of Marlborough, has been given over almost daily to charitable organisations. Every afternoon there is a meeting or concert being held there. On Tuesday the Duchess, very charming in blue Irish poplin, and wearing her favourite shaped hat, with a broad brim, welcomed the Women's Emergency Corps. Miss Irene Vanbrugh presided, in a most becoming white cloth costume and black ospreyed hat.

The other speakers included Miss Compton, Miss Lind-af-Hageby, and Mr. Maurice Hewlett. All appealed for funds for the cause, and a collection was made realising nearly £120. Miss Vanbrugh asked so successfully for seven sewing machines that they were promised in a few moments. The Duchess of Somerset, the Countess of Essex, very pretty in blue serge, the Countess of Dundonald, Lady Muir Mackenzie and Lady Cunard were amongst the notable people present.

For The Medical Women.

The matinée at the Palace on Tuesday, the 29th, in aid of the London School of Medicine for Women, promises to be an enormous success. The Duchess of Marlborough and Lady Paget are organising the performance, and the programme is most attractive. Mme. Réjane has promised to recite. Harry Lauder, but recently home from a world-tour and about to start on another, will make his only appearance in London at this matinée.

Other artists include Miss Laurette Taylor, Mr. George Grossmith, Mme. Adeline Genée, Mr. Nelson Keys, and Mr. Dennis Eadie. I hear the programmes will be offered for sale by very well-known people in Society, but about this at the moment I can say nothing.

Don't Be Late.

Any of the old girls who were at the Ursuline Convent, Thildonck, Belgium, are invited to a meeting which will be held at the Charing Cross Hotel on Saturday at 3 o'clock to discuss what can be done towards helping the convent when the war is over.

Lady Hamilton's Matinee.

Kitty went on Tuesday to Lady Hamilton's house in Hyde Park-gardens for a matinée organised by the War Emergency Committee. Lady Hamilton was wearing a charming gown of white silk veiled with black Chantilly lace and a high waistband and sash of Royal blue velvet, and she wore a black and white hat with touches of Royal blue and a scarf of filmy tulle. The hall and staircase were decorated with huge bowls of variegated flowers—lilies and roses, hollyhocks, geraniums, and stocks. Miss Nancy Cunard, in blue taffetas, with a jerkin bodice of écarle silk and a hat of blue trimmed with lavender flowers, was one of the programme sellers.

The concert was extremely good. All the artistes, with one exception, were children. A boy about 12—Raoul Vidal—played the violin remarkably well, and Anne Trilnick, about the same age, displayed an unchildlike sense of humour in her recitation, "Infant Prodigies." Little Nancy Miller, the daughter of Captain Miller, who is just home from the front, danced delightfully.

A good many people looked in during the afternoon, amongst them Lady Cunard, in black with a long chain of pearls; Muriel Lady Helmsley, in violet, with black feather boa; Lady Holford, in black, had enormous white ospreys in her picture hat; Lady Giffard and Lady Dupplin were also there.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FIGI (Cornwall).—Edward Gerrett, 6f, Sloane-street, S.W., are really good.

Miss LILY GWYER (London).—Parcels for prisoners of war to be sent to Mr. E. P. Gaston, 134, Salisbury-square, E.C.

O. G. (Brixton Hill).—Apply to the nearest Voluntary Aid Detachment.

A READER (Birmingham).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W. W. H. (Aberystwyth).—Thank you for your letter. I am so glad to have been a help to you. Write to me again.

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ONE YEAR OF PERFECT WOMANHOOD.

Even after early teens, and perhaps to the days of middle-life, few women enjoy perfect womanly health; certainly not many spend twelve months free from anxious health troubles.

Why should "Nature's most perfect work" suffer so much? The indispositions of young girls, business women, wives and mothers do not materially differ. Breathlessness, headache, pallor, palpitation, listlessness, lost appetite, pain in the back and limbs, swelled limbs and ankles, indigestion and debility point to one cause; they signalize a state of weak watery blood. The sufferer's trouble, therefore, is Anæmia.

Men more often escape Anæmia, because their occupations are more active; their tastes lie more in open-air life; they feed better, and mostly study their health; thus their blood is not so over-taxed.

The importance of good blood is plain. Let weak pale bloodless women remember that thousands of sufferers have regained full womanly health by enriching their blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, and thus are a specific in cases where the blood is thin and scanty.

Wives, mothers, daughters, women all, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and be always well. Dealers sell them, but mind you ask the shopkeeper plainly for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—The woman's health guide "Plain Talks." Write for free copy to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Adv't.

PULL!—THAT DOES THE TRICK.

No more twisting and screwing at lids that won't come off. You just pull the tab outwards and upwards and loosen the lid. The "Tins with Tabs" are an exclusive speciality of Day and Martin's.

The tab is fitted to Day and Martin's Boot Polish, Floor Polish, Grate Polish and Paste Metal Polish. You get a far better polish, and you do away with all the bother of tins that get stuck. Send 1d. stamp for one of the "Tins with Tabs," giving your own and your dealer's name and address, and stating the polish you need. Or send four stamps for the set of four, to Day and Martin, Ltd., Daymar Works, Carpenters-road, Stratford, London, E.—(Adv't.)

BLACK JESTER'S EASY VICTORY IN JUNE STAKES.

Nothing In Race To Extend Mr. J. B. Joel's Crack.

VAUCLUSE OR SILVER TAG?

It was a glorious afternoon for the intermediate stage of the Newmarket Meeting, the sun shining brilliantly. In consequence, the July course was looking at its best and matters were more comfortable than on Tuesday, as the attendance was not so large and in some of the races fields were of reasonable dimensions.

A surprise was in store in the All-Aged Selling Plate, the 25 to 1 chance Kilearla winning in easy fashion from the well-backed Belgian Cybele II., with another outsider, Dublin, third. The book-makers thus made a good start, as the winner was hardly ever mentioned.

GOOD PICKIN'

Although there were 42 runners for the Welter Handicap backers solved the problem nicely when making Watergruel favourite. Lord Rosebery's horse had not distinguished himself this season, but he was now found in his best form, and after about half-a-dozen animals had promised to win he swept past them when the climb to the winning-post was reached and eventually won easily from Khedive III. and Denison, with the topweight, Draughtsman, just beaten out of a place.

Woodwild ran well for over a mile, but was then done with.

Black Jester appeared to dominate the situation in the June Stakes, and 8 to 1 was offered bar him. He won much in the same style as did Pommern on Tuesday, going to the front half a mile from home and making himself complete master of the situation at once.

There was a good bout between Passport and Eastington for second place, and the former gained this position by a neck. Buskin was in the van for a mile, but finished last, Trois Temps staying on into fourth place in front of Lady of Asia.

The Wantage stable had hopes of taking the Wednesday Plate with Jove, and he was made favourite, only to be beaten at the end of a mile. A quarter of a mile from home Yankee Pro appeared an assured winner, but he stopped up the hill, and Silver Ring, running his race out with plenty of dash, got up in time to win by three-quarters of a length. Magyar ran on into third place, but never looked like improving on that position.

AN EXCITING FINISH.

The Three-year-old Sweepstakes was a sort of sprint championship for second season animals, some of the speediest three-year-olds in training going to the post. R. C. Dawson started both Volta and Torloisk, but the pair, being in different ownerships, ran on their merits. Volta was made a good favourite, but it was only in the last few strides that he caught his stable companion, who showed a rare burst of speed. It was a most exciting race, and as the finish was down the course there was much discussion in the stands as to which had won. Patrick was well up for five furlongs, but the sixth was beyond him, though he still kept Friar Marcus out of third place, with Fitzorb also well up.

Twenty-seven two-year-olds went to the post for the Moderate Plate, but 7 to 2 was accented about Analogy, with Russet considered the danger. The favourite had every chance to win, but he failed by an inch to cope with Myrtilus, who, though swerving at the start, quickly went to the front, and just lasted home.

THE NEW OAKS.

The New Oaks may not excite so much interest as did the New Derby, but it is expected that all the twelve entrants will go to the post.

The pick of the lot are Vauclose and Silver Tag respectively first and second, separated by three-quarters of a length, in the One Thousand Guineas. Lord Rosebery's filly may have had a bit in hand, but against this is the fact that Silver Tag was not at her best. The latter has done well since then, and is expected to put up a good fight, but I have an idea that Vauclose will be found the stouter of the pair.

The French filly, Flash V., has created a good impression at Newmarket recently, but her stable companion, Chickamaugwa, did not run well enough in the New Derby to cause one to think Flash V. will win to-day's race.

Bright was third in the Guineas, but I see no reason why she should turn the tables on Vauclose and Silver Tag.

The best of the remainder may be Rarity, but I am satisfied to be represented by Vauclose.

The Ditch Stakes will take some of the best two-year-olds in training to the post. In the absence of Canyon, scratched, I shall stand Duggie.

SELECTIONS.

- 12.45—Selling Plate—CONQUERING HERO.
1.20—Visitors' Handicap.—GREY BARBARIAN.
1.55—T.Y.O. Selling Plate.—ARDVOURLIE F.
2.30—New Oaks Stakes—VAUCLUSE.
3.15—Ditch 2-Y.O. Stakes.—DUGGIE.
3.50—July Handicap.—THE FOREST.
4.30—Thursday Selling Plate.—MEDIATOR.

Double.

DUGGIE and MEDIATOR.

GIMCRACK.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

- 12.45—SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; Beauport Course; 7f.
Cheloken 4 9 0 Mint Master 7 8 11
Mofat 6 9 0 Van Der Hum 3 8 0
Conquering Hero 4 9 0 Almholve 3 8 0
Ouragan 5 9 0 Ellerlie 3 8 0
Oversight 8 8 11 Sea Voyage 3 7 11
Himalaya 4 8 11 Prime Minister 3 7 11
Swan Song 5 8 11
The above are there.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 1.20 VISITORS' HANDICAP of 200 sovs.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 1.55-T.Y.O. SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 5f. 140yds.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 2.30-NEW OAKS STAKES, sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, with 1,000 sovs added; three-year-old fillies, which were entered in the Epsom Oaks, 1915. 1 1/2m.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the PROBABLE STARTERS AND JOCKEYS.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 3.15-DITCH 2.Y.O. STAKES.—10 sovs starters, with 300 sovs added; 6f.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 3.50-JULY COURSE HANDICAP of 300 sovs; 2m. 24yds.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the 4.30-THURSDAY SELLING PLATE of 150 sovs; 5f.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the DESMOND (Umpire)—3 13 22 24 17*—4 14 9 9 22 26—13 22 3 26 3 19 15 11 6.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald)—24 19 16 10 25 11 26 6 1—15 21 18 9 26 22 19 16 19 6 15.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle)—17 26 7 11 22 7 9 14—16 20 23 9 16 14 20 25—13 26 20 14 15 24 22.

Table with 4 columns: Horse Name, Odds, and other details for the JIMMY WILDE FIT AGAIN.

Jimmy Wilde, the wonderful little South Wales boxer, was yesterday examined by a London specialist, and pronounced fit to resume boxing. Consequently he is prepared to box anyone in the world at 6st. 10lb. to 7st. 12lb. ringside for any part of £500 a side.

Norwich City F.C. report a loss of £1,964 on the past season, and the directors call upon the shareholders to formulate some scheme to meet the liabilities, there being £2,907 owing to the directors.

TRAGEDY OF AN UNFORTUNATE PATRIOT.



YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
1.15-All-Aged Selling Plate.
Mr. R. Tyler's KILEARLA, 8-9 Prout 1
M. P. Hirschberger's CYBELE II., 8-6 Foy 2
Mr. C. Leader's DUBLIN, 8-9 Childs 3
Also ran: Helouan, Cymro, Crossed Bag, Philander, Allegro, Prince Marco, Eaque, King's Year, Judex, Lost Time, Magic, Flute, Bush Fire, Cornuscrescens, Benevolent, Lady Edwina, Final Proof, Buckles, Light Comedian, Spartan, Saint James, Fornella, Highfield Lady. Betting: 5 to 1 Judex, 6 to 1 Cybele II., Benevolent, 10 to 1 Saint James, 100 to 8 Light Comedian, 100 to 7 Buckles, 25 to 1 others. 1 1/2 lengths; length. Winner trained by Duller.
1.50-Welter Handicap.
Lord Rosebery's WATERGRUEL, 9-0 Rickaby 1
M. E. de St. Alary's KHEDIVE III., 9-11 W. Griggs 2
Col. J. Rutherford's DENISON, 7-7 Spear 3
Also ran: Draughtsman, Oliver Goldsmith, Fruitlands, Woodwild, Gunbearer, Vinilla, Blackton, Mustapha, Fill Up, Brotherstone, Whroo, Boots, Grassy, Ashore, Frustration, Rozanne, Madame Louise, Adrianople, Minster Bell, Sir Arzelal, Emerald Ring, Joyous Gard, Shepherd King, Dick Deadeye, Golden Joe, Wavestar, Take Care, Her Ladyship, Tinklebell, Canidius, Duralium, Hampton Lad, Tan, Jack Saw, Pictor, Glaz, Fuglebury, Estrellita, Drucilla. Betting: 7 to 1 WATERGRUEL, 9 to 1 Draughtsman, Woodwild, 100 to 8 Khedive III., 100 to 7 Blackton, 20 to 1 Boots, Oliver Goldsmith, Sir Arzelal, Dick Deadeye, Ashore, Fruitlands, Duralium, 25 to 1 Jack Saw, 40 to 1 others. 3 lengths; 1/2 length. Winner trained by F. Hartigan.
2.30-June Stakes.
Mr. J. B. Joel's BLACK JESTER, 9-3 W. Huxley 1
Lord Wolverton's PASSPORT, 7-7 Donoghue 2
Mr. de Mestrie's EASTINGTON, 7-7 Ledson 3
Also ran: Florist, Great Sport, Trois Temps, Son-in-Law, Peter the Hermit, My Prince, Cressingham, Warringham, Dairy Bridge, Lady of Asia, Menha, Buskin. Betting: 4 to 7 BLACK JESTER, 8 to 1 Buskin, 100 to 8 Trois Temps, Lady of Asia, 100 to 7 Passport, 25 to 1 others. 3 lengths; neck. Winner trained by Morton.
3.10-Wednesday Plate of 150 sovs.
Mr. B. W. Parr's SILVER RING, 7-0 J. Martin 1
Mr. J. Ivall's YANKEE PRO, 6-10 Dick 2
Lord Carnarvon's MAGYAR, 8-5 Donoghue 3
Also ran: Orangeman, Idlewild, Bed-time, Jove, Heathercombe, Slave Crag, Sir Thomas, Ptolemy, Polish II., Tulliemet, Michel Grove, Toadstone, Quintal. Betting: 2 to 1 Jove, 4 to 1 Magyar, SILVER RING, 10 to 1 Tulliemet, Orangeman, 100 to 8 Sir Thomas, 20 to 1 others. 3/4 length; 2.
3.45-Three-Year-Old Sweepstakes.
Lord Carnarvon's VOLTA, 9-7 Donoghue 1
Mr. E. Hulton's TORLOISK, 9-7 Rickaby 2
Sir E. Casell's PATRICK, 9-7 O'Neill 3
Also ran: Friar Marcus, Nuageux, Lady Josephine, Srdian, Radames, Fitzorb, Colour System, Consul, Tournament, Archias, Sea Eagle. Betting: Evens VOLTA, 7 to 1 Colour System, Fitzorb, 8 to 1 Friar Marcus, 100 to 7 others. Short head; three lengths. Winner trained by R. C. Dawson.
4.25-Moderate Two-Year-Old Plate.
Colonel Hall Walker's MYRTILUS, 9-0 E. Huxley 1
Mr. E. Hulton's ANALOGY, 9-0 Donoghue 2
Lady J. Douglas's SUN DISC, 8-11 Childs 3
Also ran: Rampellon, Reprisal, Dogstar, Radical, Maxixe c, Section Leader, Grassland, Simonella c, Nitrolim, Miranes, Sudds Green, Lady Binns, Russet, Serenissima, Mameena, Lady Sunshine, Garyandra, Bonny Creeper I, Quiera. Betting: 7 to 2 Analogy, 5 to 1 Russet, 7 to 1 MYRTILUS, 8 to 1 Miranda, 9 to 1 Bonnie Creeper I, 100 to 8 Sun Disc, 100 to 7 Foxton, Lady Binns, Dogstar, 25 to 1 others. Neck; 1/4 length. Winner trained by F. Leader.
5.0-Apprentice Plate.
Lord d'Abernon's THYMIAN, 5-11 Jameson 1
Mr. W. M. G. Singer's ST. ELOI, 6-0 Kingston 2
Lord Ellesmere's LANCIFOLIA, 5-11 Palmer 3
Also ran: San Stefano, Nenuphar, Dame Quickly, Springside.

Pickle, Magnesia, Bed-Rest, Dark Opal, Restharrow, Set Square, Mazabuka, Mine D'Or. Betting: 9 to 4 Nenuphar, 3 to 1 THYMIAN, 100 to 12 Dark Opal, 10 to 1 San Stefano, Pickle, 100 to 7 others. 4 lengths; 1 length. Winner trained by G. Lambton.
Billiards close:—Newman (in play), 12,001; Smith, 11,663.

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The Mystery Of The Rajah's Pearl:

An Anglo-Indian Romance Of Love And Crime.
By FRED M. WHITE.

Woman And Child Vanish.

"I was ambitious and pushing enough in those days, goodness knows, but at that moment I would have given all my chances of promotion to find myself on the other side of the Indian frontier. My heart sank within me when a day or two later Robinson told me that he and his wife and child, together with Jones, had been invited by the Rajah to accompany him to a shooting lodge a couple of hundred miles up country with a view to some tiger hunting.

"I did my best to stop it, but all in vain. I dared not go too far, and all I could do was to hope for the best. As it was, the very worst happened. A day or two later native runners came down to the capital with the information that the expedition had been attacked by a wild tribe of hillmen, and that Jones and Robinson had been killed, and their bodies thrown into an immense ravine, where none but the vultures would ever see them again.

"Netta Robinson had vanished altogether, and so had the child. In trying to save them the Rajah had been badly knocked about, and he would be unable to travel for some time. Meanwhile, diplomatic matters were left in my hands with the hope that the absence of the Rajah would not lead to any complications.

"My dear young lady, horrible as it seems, we had to let it go at that. It was no use to cross-examine the Rajah or his officers. It would have been futile to imperil the Indian Empire by a display of ugly suspicions, and so things went on for eight years. I had finished my task long before, and was hundreds of miles away engaged in something else, when a native servant came to me in my office and told me that a ragged mendicant outside refused to go away until he had had speech with me. My man was under the impression that the intruder was an Englishman.

The White Mouse.

"In a moment of weakness I told them to admit the fellow, who came shambling into the room a mass of rags and filth. His beard was long and dingy, his matted hair hung over his shoulders. He seemed to be worn out with travel and the want of food, and it needed no discerning eye to see that his days were numbered. He dropped helplessly into a chair, and the tears ran down his faded cheeks.

"Don't you remember me?" he asked faintly. "It was as if somebody had struck me with a whip. The memory of eight years ago came back to me like a flash. For beyond that mass of dirt and rags and misery I could make out all that remained of that one-time smart cavalry officer, Captain Eustace Jones. I gave him food and drink, but it was a long time before he was sufficiently recovered to speak coherently. His slender frame was shaken with sobs; it was pitiable to see the way that the tears made rivers down his cheeks. But bit by bit the story came out—a story of treachery, of love and jealousy.

"Sinji had planned the whole thing deliberately to get that woman in his power. Robinson had been killed on the spot and Jones was left for dead. He was saved by some friendly natives, with whom he had remained long enough to live and learn their habits, after which he set out in disguise to see if he could discover something of the missing woman and her child.

"He even managed to see her, and managed to get her daughter away to a place of safety only a short time before the unhappy mother died, which event, strangely enough, occurred within a week of the Rajah's death. To put it plainly, he was assassinated by his successor, but not before he had given the woman his most precious possession. You can guess what it was. It was the hilt of the sacred sword with the White Mouse intact."

A Midnight Guest.

Enid followed every word of the story with the deepest interest. It was all the more thrilling because St. Julien was telling it so quietly and without any attempt in the way of dramatic effort. Enid would have smiled at it in the pages of a story, but it sounded quite different from the lips of this blind man, who was all alone in the world and beset by a dire peril.

There was something awe-inspiring in the quietness of the house and the stillness of the night. Out of the dark at any moment the sword might leap and put a tragic end to St. Julien's career. Doubtless the enemy would have been here before now had they realised the fact that the victim was helpless and alone.

"It is a most amazing story," Enid said. "But didn't you recognise the danger directly you saw the pearl?"

"I was more rash and headstrong in those days," St. Julien said bitterly. "And an Englishman does not like to be beaten. Directly Jones produced the pearl I knew that there would be trouble, despite the fact that Sinji had undoubtedly made a present of the sword hilt to Netta Robinson. It is just possible that this is why he was assassinated. So long as he lived it was a comparatively easy matter to keep his crime a secret."

"Hardly a crime," Enid suggested. "Indeed, it would be regarded as a deadly sin by the Rajah's subjects," St. Julien went on. "The sacred sword was a thing to be worshipped. I have not the slightest doubt that the Rajah was madly infatuated with Netta Robinson; in fact Jones told me as much. You see he was hanging about the place in disguise and knew pretty well everything that was going on.

"The only person who knew who he really was was the woman who caused all the mischief. She became one of the Rajah's unofficial wives as a matter of fact, and when he died she awoke to the peril. When she knew that her end was close at

hand she contrived to see Jones and give him the sword-hilt. The idea was that he should dispose of it and that the money thus obtained should be invested for the benefit of the child.

"I had quite forgotten her," Enid exclaimed. "Was this girl left behind helpless and alone?"

"Oh, no," St. Julien explained. "I told you that the Rajah had Western ideas on the subject of education, and therefore the child was sent to a convent in France when quite small; in fact within a few months of her father's death. Later on, when they came to look for her, she was nowhere to be found. Whether she had been communicated with or not I don't know, but she received a letter on her nineteenth birthday which necessitated her going to Paris, and from that trip she never returned. She afterwards wrote to say that she was staying with friends in England, and there, for the moment, the matter dropped.

"But I am anticipating. It is necessary to go back to the moment when Jones appeared and handed me the sword-hilt. He was fully under the impression that he had got clear away and that nobody knew that the pearl was in his possession. He died with the fixed belief that the secret was only mine. As a matter of fact, Massingham knew, so did Drury and one or two others who were with us at the time, that Sinji planned the excursion which ended so disastrously for poor Robinson.

Dead Men Tell No Tales.

"Three of us are still in the land of the living, but the others are all gone. And every one of them died violently and mysteriously. The horrible idea, of course, is to gradually eliminate us until there is only one left. Our safety depends to a certain extent upon the fact that the fiends who are pursuing us have not yet settled in their mind as to the person in whose hands the pearl really is."

"But who are they?" Enid asked eagerly. "How many are there of them? And what are they like?"

St. Julien shrugged his shoulders helplessly. "I cannot tell you," he said. "These people work entirely in the dark. The men they have murdered might have seen them, but dead men tell no tales. I know I have had many narrow shaves in my life, and both Drury and Massingham relate similar experiences. The White Mouse is a maddening and blighting curse upon us."

"And why not return it?" Enid urged. "Why not give it back to those to whom it legitimately belongs? As far as I can gather, the Rajah had no right to part with the pearl."

"I was coming to that presently," St. Julien said grimly. "When the accursed thing was getting too hot to hold Drury and Massingham and myself had a meeting to decide what we should do about the matter. Robinson's daughter had apparently vanished from the face of the earth, we had done our best to find her, and the time would come when it was necessary to consider ourselves. The meeting took place in London about eighteen months ago. Massingham was on a flying visit then.

Pursued By Shadows.

"We made up our minds that we could not stand the strain any longer, and it was decided to send the sword hilt to an Indian friend of ours and inform him exactly how matters stood. Our intention was to get him to return the pearl on the distinct understanding that this murderous persecution ceased.

"I volunteered to do this, and I fetched the sword-hilt from the bank on purpose. I thought I had worked the whole thing very cleverly. I dined in town that evening, and started home in my car about ten o'clock. After we had had three breakdowns in the first twenty miles I began to grow uneasy. More than once I thought I saw shadows hovering round, but I was armed and not so very much afraid. You see, my chauffeur was an Oriental, too, and had some knowledge of the trouble.

"Then there came to me what I considered to be a happy thought. On consulting my map I saw that the road at this point formed a long loop, so that if I left the car there and took a path through the woods, I could join my man on the other side after he had travelled seven or eight miles. I told him what my plan was and he slowed down just enough to let me get out of the car and make a dash for the wood. Then he picked up speed and I smiled to myself to think how

neatly I had evaded my pursuers—or so I thought, or so I thought."

St. Julien paused and wiped his forehead.

The White Mouse Hidden.

"Instead of that," he went on, "I seemed to have plunged headlong into the trap. It was too dark to see anything, but I could literally feel those people about me. Those Asiatics have a subtle smell of their own and the whole world seemed to be full of it. They were coming closer and closer and I gave myself up for lost. But all the same I resolved that these people's triumph should be an empty one.

"I stepped off the path, feeling my way along with the aid of the tree trunks when my fingers encountered just what I was looking for—a hole in the trunk of one of the trees. I took the box containing the sword-hilt from my pocket and slipped it into the hiding-place. A moment later I received a tremendous blow between the eyes. I could feel the blood streaming down my face, and after that I fainted.

(To be continued.)

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QUEEN MARY VISITS HER OWN HOSPITAL.



Cheering the Queen as she drove up to the hospital in her motor-car.

Queen Mary on the balcony of the hospital.

The Queen yesterday paid a visit to the war hospital at Southend which bears her name. Her Majesty received an enthusiastic welcome from the big crowd that watched her arrival. The wounded soldiers were greatly touched at the Queen's solicitude for their welfare.

BRITISH PRISONERS OF WAR AT DOBERITZ: THEY WOULD RATHER BE FIGHTING THAN WAITING FOR VICTORY.



"Nobbie" Clark, well known on the President, is the central figure in the front row of these prisoners at Doberitz.



Another group—who would rather be fighting than kicking their heels in confinement.



"We are all well," says the sender of this photograph to his relatives in the Isle of Wight.