Read William Le Queux On The Brides Case. (See Page 2.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 1,962. LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1915. [Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

A NATION SORROWS WITH THE V.C. AIRMAN'S MOTHER.

The hero's mother (holding a bunch of flowers) with her two daughters on either side.

The sympathy of a nation went out yesterday to the mother of Lieut. Warneford as she stood with her two daughters by the grave of her heroic son in Brompton Cemetery. How differently she had pictured his home-coming! Bravely she bore her heavy sorrow comforted by the knowledge that her gallant son had done his duty.—(*Daily Sketch.*)

MAN OF MANY BRIDES TRIED FOR HIS LIFE.

Case Against George Smith Sketched At Old Bailey.

PEN PICTURES OF SCENES.

Varied Phases Of Prisoner's Career Described By Counsel.

George Joseph Smith, who has come to be known as the Man of Many Brides, came up for trial at the Old Bailey yesterday.

He is stated to have gone through the ceremony of marriage with six women, and is now charged with the murder of three.

The long trial which was commenced yesterday is the outcome of a series of coincidences. These led to charges which were under investigation at Bow-street for twenty days.

These were given from time to time in the Daily Sketch. *To-day Mr. William Le Queux, the famous novelist, describes the scenes and varied phases of the trial.*

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

By William Le Queux.

Every murder trial, with its pale-faced prisoner, its electric atmosphere, and its grim, slowly-unfolding story, strikes its own peculiarly distinctive note upon the student of criminology.

In the many famous trials I have attended, both in England and on the Continent, I have always noted this. True, the quiet dignity of the proceedings at the Old Bailey is in entire contrast with the bitter vituperation and wild hysterical screamings of witnesses, prisoner, judge, and counsel which is usually a feature in a murder trial in France or Italy, yet it is not so much that in which trials for capital offences differ as in the impression which the accused, combined with the character of his alleged offence, creates upon those who gaze upon him as he stands in the dock.

THE LEGAL FIGHT.

Yesterday, at the Old Bailey, was no exception. The atmosphere in that glass-domed, well-ventilated court, with its light oak panelling and its emblematic sword hanging in the black-and-gold scabbard, long before the prisoner was brought in was of intense and breathless tension.

New portrait of Caroline Beatrice Thornhill, Smith's first wife.

The public knew that a great and historical legal fight was about to be waged between Mr. Bodkin, prosecuting for the Treasury, and Mr. Marshall Hall, the brilliant K.C., whose experience in defending those accused of murder was so wide, and who would certainly repel the accusation against Smith with all his well-known forensic vigour.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the doors of the Court were opened, and slowly it began to fill. The June sunshine filtering in through the glass dome lit up the well of the Court, while in the shadows the dresses of some ladies provided the necessary touch of colour to relieve the drabness of the dramatic scene.

One of the first to enter the Court was Mr. George R. Sims, who, with Mr. Williamson, solicitor to the Treasury, waved me greetings, and at that moment half of the gallery on the right of the clock became filled with ladies, mostly in coloured dresses, while those occupying seats in the Court beneath nearly all wore black. Among them I recognised several women well known in London society, who, out of sheer curiosity, had come there to witness the most sensational of all scenes in the drama of human life—to see a man accused of the murder of women who had married him and trusted him.

Sir John Hare was chatting with Sir Charles Mathews, the Director of Public Prosecutions, when the jury, nearly every one of them carrying a straw hat in his hand, filed in and took their places.

It was already nearly a quarter of an hour after the time appointed for the opening of the trial, and everyone, especially the ladies, were eager to gaze upon the man of whose alleged deeds they had already read in the newspapers.

A wounded officer entered the Court and took a place among the ladies, followed by an officer of the Royal Naval Reserve, while Detective-Inspector Neale and his colleague, wearing suits of grey, which disguised the fact that they were police officers, were interviewing people who had some connection or other with the case.

At last came the summons, and next second Mr. Justice Scrutton entered, broad-shouldered, strong, and powerful, with his white moustache and beard, and wearing his wig and scarlet robes, together with the Sheriff and Sir William Treloar, each carrying bouquets of roses, which they placed on the desks before them.

At that same moment Smith, between two warders, came up the stairs into the dock. All was silence, save the usher's voice, repeating the usual formula.

SMITH—AN IMPRESSION.

The first impression of the prisoner was a favourable one. The ladies, eager for a sensational thrill, received it, of course, and were satisfied. But about the prisoner Smith there was nothing of the cringing or terrified criminal. I watched his lips, always an indication. There was not the slightest movement. He advanced to the front of the dock to face judge and jury, cool, collected, and unflinching.

Miss Mundy, whom Smith married in the name of Williams at Weymouth.

He is much better-looking than in the photograph published of him.

A man of middle height, he was dressed in a Norfolk jacket of greenish heather mixture, a coat which showed some signs of wear. His white handkerchief had been placed carefully in his pocket so as to show a portion, and he certainly carried himself with a somewhat dandified air. About forty-three, his hair rather long, though well brushed, is slightly tinged with grey, while his dark eyes are deep set beneath a rather receding brow, with a fair moustache above a somewhat prominent well-shaven chin.

His high cheek bones give his countenance a rather elongated appearance, and as he stood listening to the jurymen being each and separately sworn he clasped his hands behind his back and coolly surveyed the scene before him

One jurymen excused himself and was permitted to leave the box, but to the presence of two others Smith objected, for reasons which were not made plain, and two others were substituted. Then in a loud tone the terrible charge was read, that of the murder of Miss Mundy, to which, in a firm voice, and still retaining his cool demeanour, he replied: "Not guilty, sir."

Mr. Herbert Mundy, Miss Mundy's uncle.

The trial opened, and those who had come to witness the drama felt a thrill of awe at its opening scene. Those, however, who were students of crime sat watching the man and reflecting deeply upon the psychology of it all.

When Mr. Bodkin, with his keen eyes gleaming behind gold pince-nez, and his mobile clean-shaven face, faced the jury he began in cold, slow, measured terms to give an outline of prisoner's life as far as it was known.

(Continued on Page 9.)

FIGURES IN THE CASE.

The parties in the case are:—

George Joseph Smith, *who is charged with the murder of three women with whom he went through the ceremony of marriage.*

These were:—

Beatrice Constance Annie Mundy, *on July 13, 1913;*
Alice Burnham, *on December 12, 1913; and*
Margaret Elizabeth Lofty, *on December 18, 1914.*

The striking coincidence in the case is that each of the women came to her end in a bath.

50,000 PEOPLE AT FUNERAL OF WARNEFORD, V.C.

Great Crowd Waits For Hours To Pay The Last Tribute.

TOUCHING GRAVESIDE SCENE.

Over 50,000 people were present at the funeral at Brompton Cemetery yesterday of Lieut. Warneford, V.C.

The public began to gather in the cemetery five hours before the service started, and formed up reverently outside the little chapel, or around the family grave.

Soldiers and sailors figured largely in the crowd, most of whom wore black ties or other signs of mourning.

Several wounded officers and men, and a number of the lieutenant's friends and comrades from both Services attended the short service held before the burial in the cemetery chapel.

The principal mourners included Lieutenant Warneford's mother, his sisters, and Lieut.-Colonel Corkery (his stepfather).

The service was conducted by the Rev. H. K. Stallard, a naval chaplain, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hewitt, a former member of the Flying Corps.

COMRADES AS PALL-BEARERS.

Some of the V.C.'s comrades and other officers of the Naval Air Service acted as pall-bearers.

The coffin, enveloped in the Union Jack, was laid on a gun-carriage after the short service and drawn to the grave by a gun's crew.

Flying men and bluejackets joined the procession and stood bareheaded at the graveside.

When the body was being lowered, Lieutenant Warneford's mother was on the verge of collapse, and had to be helped by her companions.

There were tears also in the eyes of many in the crowd before the volleys of the firing party and the sounding of the "Last Post" brought the simple ceremony to a close.

WOUNDED GUARD OF HONOUR.

Military honours were accorded to Miss Margaret Hill, the daughter of the late Dr. James Hill, at her funeral at Guildford yesterday.

She was a Red Cross nurse at the local military hospital, and 26 wounded soldiers formed the guard of honour

ADVICE TO CONSOL HOLDERS.

Price Of Old War Loan Stock Advances Sharply On Stock Exchange.

From The Daily Sketch City Editor.

The War Loan has had a great reception, as was to be expected, but the issue has temporarily demoralised the market for all other Stock Exchange securities, as the high rate of interest offered by the Government puts everything else into the shade.

The existence of minimum prices, of course, renders it impossible fully to reflect the market view of the volume of gilt-edged investments under the new conditions, but it is quite evident that these will have to be revised when the new Loan is out of the way, and that a general scaling down of values will have to take place.

The 4½ per cent. Colonial Government securities which have recently been issued have now lost all their glamour and those previously standing at a premium can now be obtained at a discount.

The existing 3½ per cent. War Loan advanced sharply to 95, which compares with 93⅝ a few days ago. The market attaches not so much importance to the privilege of conversion into the new Loan, as to the right of exchanging into any future Loan that may be issued.

Small holders of Consols will probably be concerned to know what they should do in the circumstances especially those who are not in a position to take up their proportion of the new Loan.

They should make a great effort to contribute their quota in order to participate in the conversion scheme, but if this is not possible it would be better for them to try to dispose of their stock while there is a market, as the existing quotation cannot be maintained after the new Loan is placed on the market.

WHY THE PRIVATE WROTE SO OFTEN

There was a private at the Front who sent off a number of letters very frequently. When censored they were found to contain advice upon investments.

An officer spoke to the man on the subject.

"Yes," he replied, "I am a solicitor."

The story was told by Professor Morgan at University College last night.

The Professor added that he had seen a man of his own college, Balliol, carrying dirty linen and a Trinity don driving a transport wagon.

When the Expeditionary Force landed in France, it was, as Lord Haldane told him—"and no man had better cause to say it"—the best Army in the world. But not ten per cent. of it now remained.

DE WET: £2,000 FINE AND 6 YEARS' GAOL.

BLOEMFONTEIN, Tuesday.

De Wet has been sentenced to six years' imprisonment and a fine of £2,000.

The judge pointed out that De Wet stirred up rebellion among his own people against a Government which he had assisted to put into power, and that at a time when the Government and the Sovereign were at war with a foreign enemy.—Reuter.

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR PRESENT FOR KITCHENER?

Birthday Recruits Pouring In All Over The Country.

TO-DAY'S BIG MARCHES.

Influential Support For Daily Sketch Recruiting Scheme.

Lord Kitchener will be 65 years old to-morrow, and the *Daily Sketch* has suggested that the best birthday present that the War Minister can receive is a monster influx of recruits to the forces.

The scheme has met with the enthusiastic approval of the readers of the *Daily Sketch*, many of whom have already shown their appreciation of it by either enlisting or securing recruits. The scheme also has the approval of the authorities.

The Daily Sketch *understands that its Birthday Recruiting Scheme has come before the notice of Lord Kitchener, and has every reason to know that its energetic and sympathetic efforts towards recruiting will be greatly appreciated.*

The Lord Mayor of London is taking a keen interest in the scheme, and has placed three of his recruiting bands at the disposal of the City of London Territorial Association, which is putting the scheme into effect by holding a great recruiting rally to-day.

ARMLETS FASHIONABLE TO-DAY.

The Territorial Association has unanimously endorsed the scheme and has tendered thanks to this paper for the services rendered towards recruiting. The association has decided to provide itself with a large number of *Daily Sketch* recruiting armlets and to conduct a recruiting march throughout the City to-day.

About 1,000 men of the Honourable Artillery Company, and the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th City Battalions, with a contingent of the Women's Volunteer Reserve and several bands, will parade at Finsbury-square at 10 this morning, under the command of Major Hamilton, 4th London Regiment, and march via Old-street, High-street, Shoreditch, Bishopsgate-street and Cornhill to the Royal Exchange and Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor will take part in the recruiting meeting.

JOINING IN THE MARCH.

Later, the procession will march, via Queen Victoria-street and Cannon-street, to St. Paul's, where another meeting will be held, and return through Cheapside, Princes-street, Moorgate-street and Finsbury-pavement to Finsbury-square.

Two features of the procession will be the presence of the City of London Imperial Volunteers' Maxim guns—the only machine-guns the British were able to take up Diamond Hill, Transvaal, during the two days' battle that followed after the fall of Pretoria—and the swearing-in en route of the recruits, each of whom will wear an armlet inscribed "Kitchener's Birthday Recruit."

WHERE MEN ARE WANTED.

"We want men for the H.A.C., and the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th City Battalions," said Major Sir Pieter Stewart-Bam, Chief Recruiting Officer, to a representative of the *Daily Sketch* at the close of the Territorial Association's meeting yesterday. "The H.A.C. and the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th City Battalions, who are Royal Fusiliers, badly want recruits. The 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th are now each raising its fourth battalion, and in this respect they are unique, as no other battalions have yet raised more than a third line.

"The Territorial Association thinks the scheme of the *Daily Sketch* to be splendid, and we are going to utilise it to-morrow when we go recruiting through the City. We shall leave Finsbury-square at about 10.30 and at 11 o'clock will hold a recruiting meeting at Bishopgate Goods Station.

"We are due at the Royal Exchange and Mansion House between noon and 12.15. At the Mansion House the troops will line the streets, and a meeting will be held, under the verandah, until 1.15, after which we shall go to St. Paul's and hold another meeting there. We hope that the young men of the City will show their willingness to fight for their country and to crush, once and for all time, this blood-stained Kaiserism."

ALL OVER THE KINGDOM.

But though the scheme is being taken up so enthusiastically in London, it applies to all parts of the country. One of the first recruiting marches organised in connection with it was in Ireland. The Kitchener birthday armlets will be seen to-day and to-morrow in every part of England, Scotland, and Ireland. Be in the fashion and wear one, or get someone else to do so. If you want to assist in the scheme you must—

First: Send to the *Daily Sketch* for a supply of Kitchener's Birthday Recruiting armlets. They will be supplied free of all cost, but you must send, and not call, for them.

Second: If you can offer your services to the country place an armlet upon yourself and attend at the nearest recruiting depôt.

Third: If you cannot enter the Services find those who can and persuade them to offer themselves as Kitchener's Birthday Recruits.

There is an excellent opening for lads of 17, who are too young for the New Armies, to join the Royal Marines, whose offices are in Whitehall.

"NO BRASS BANDS FOR ME," SAYS MIKE O'LEARY, V.C.

POPE'S ATTITUDE ON THE WAR.

Sensational Story Of His Views On German Atrocities.

IS THE INTERVIEW A FAKE?

"Blockade That Condemns Millions Of Innocents To Famine."

Remarkable utterances on the subject of the war and German savagery are attributed to the Pope in a reported interview with him which appears in the Paris paper *La Liberté*.

His Holiness emphasised the neutrality of the Vatican, and to all the charges made against the Germans replied by quoting the German version of the occurrences.

He claimed that he was still imperfectly informed as to some of the outrages, and said the time had not yet come for him to take any initiative, but he was on the watch for an opportunity. He was a father loving all his children equally.

PARIS, Monday Evening (delayed).

The *Liberté* this evening publishes what purports to be the account of an interview obtained by one of its representatives with the Pope, who is quoted as saying, among other things, that the French people are unjust to him, or, rather, are ill-informed.

His Holiness goes on to recall that, at the opening of his Pontificate, he addressed a letter to Catholics in favour of peace, and that he made a proposal to the belligerents for a truce at Christmas, and attempted to bring about an exchange of disabled prisoners.

CAN DO NOTHING MORE.

He points out that at the Consistory held on January 22 last he delivered an address, in the course of which he said:—

"We regret that we can do nothing more to put a more speedy end to this scourge," adding:

We rebuke all injustice, but it would be neither fitting nor useful to involve the Pontifical authority in the disputes of the belligerents.

The *Liberté's* correspondent asserts that to all remarks on particular allegations against the Germans the Pope replied by quoting the German defence.

His Holiness notably declared that Cardinal Mercier was never arrested.

Referring to the sinking of the Lusitania, the Pope began by saying he knew of no more frightful crime, but immediately added: "Do you think that a blockade which ties up two Empires can be inspired by really humane sentiments?"

[The Exchange translation makes the Pope say: "But do you believe that the blockade drawn about two Empires, condemning to famine millions of innocents, is inspired by really humane sentiments?"]

Questioned as to the violation of the neutrality of Belgium, the Pope replied that this was something which happened under his predecessor.

WHAT THE AUSTRIANS SAY.

In reference to the arrest and shooting of numerous Belgian and French priests, he said he had received an Austrian assurance that the Russians had also taken Catholic priests as hostages, and that the Italians had already arrested 18 Austrian priests.

The Pope said he was still imperfectly informed concerning the violation of women and girls by the German soldiery.

The burning of Louvain and the bombardment of churches—the cathedral of Rheims in particular—were, in his opinion, the result of the establishment of observation posts on the towers of religious monuments.

[According to the Exchange version the Pope said: "The Germans say the troops were shot at. They also solemnly declare that the French had an observation post on Rheims Cathedral."]

Speaking of the attitude of Italy the Pope frankly admitted that he was a neutralist, and that he had issued instructions in this sense in order not to compromise the interests of the Holy See, which were endangered by a state of war. His Holiness professed to fear a revolution, and observed:—

"We have confidence in the present Government, but we tremble to see ourselves exposed to the perpetual ferment of public life in Italy."—Central News.

WHAT FATHER VAUGHAN THINKS.

Father Bernard Vaughan, S.J., interviewed last night, said:—

"We have already been treated to so many faked interviews with the Holy See that this latest effort had best follow the others without delay into the waste paper basket."

"NEITHER SEEMLY NOR USEFUL."

In Reuter's version of the interview the Pope said to the interviewer (M. Louis Latapie):

It would be neither seemly nor useful to involve the Pontifical authority in the disputes of the belligerents. You would have me condemn each particular crime; but every one of your accusations brings a reply from the Germans. I cannot institute a permanent discussion here, nor make inquiries at this time.

WHAT THE FALL OF LEMBERG WILL MEAN.

Russia Can Only Be Defeated If Her Forces Are Broken Up.

THE TEST OF GERMAN FAILURE.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc discussed frankly, in a lecture last night at Queen's Hall, the position of Lemberg, and what its fall, which was imminent, would mean to Russia and her Allies.

"If the Russian Army remains intact," he said, "then the enemy has suffered defeat.

"If the movement ends in the breaking up of the Russian forces into two or more separate units, and the enemy recovers his liberty of manœuvre, the expenditure of so much accumulated munitions and the vast expenditure of lives will be justified.

WASTED ENERGY.

"But if he does not get that result within a useful time the major part of that expenditure will have been wasted.

"We cannot yet tell whether he will achieve his result or not, but the mere driving back of the Russian line, the mere occupation of territory, and even the occupation of Lemberg, is not a decision.

"It does not permit the enemy to relax his efforts; it does not mean disaster for our allies; it does not mean anything decisive, anything in the way of a direct recognisable step towards victory on the part of the enemy.

"The test of the German failure will be when he announces to Europe in somewhat pompous language, 'Galicia is now entirely clear of the enemy.'

"When he says that, stragetically he is beaten."

500,000 MEN LOST IN TWO MONTHS.

During the two months of the enemy's drive in the East he had expended shell which had taken four or five months to produce.

Mr. Belloc imagined that the rate of delivery was more than twice, and probably three times, the rate of production. What the enemy's reserves of shell were we did not know, but if we put the expended proportion at one-half we should probably not be far wrong.

The Russian estimate of the German loss during that drive was at least ten thousand a day, and on that estimate it had cost the enemy half a million men.

FATE OF LEMBERG IN THE BALANCE.

Russians Admit Retirement Before The Germans From Grodek Positions.

No definite news as to the fate of Lemberg has yet come to hand.

In their statement issued on Monday night the Russians admitted that they had evacuated the Grodek positions and retired on the Galician capital.

An Exchange message from Copenhagen says it is rumoured in Berlin that Lemberg has fallen. The message was received from Vienna, but has not been officially confirmed.

RUMOURED FALL OF CITY.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday Evening.

It is rumoured in Berlin that Lemberg has fallen. The message was received from Vienna, but has not been officially confirmed.—Exchange.

U PIRATES' POOR MARKSMANSHIP.

Thirty shells fired at the Glasgow steamer Carisbrook by a German submarine, when off the coast of Scotland, failed to sink her. The pirates then destroyed the ship with bombs.

The Carisbrook, a vessel of 1,785 tons, was bound to Leith with a cargo of grain from Montreal. Her crew of 22 were landed at Fraserburgh yesterday.

When the Norwegian mail steamer Venus arrived at Newcastle her master reported that midway on her voyage she was hailed by a German submarine and made to throw overboard the greater portion of her cargo, consisting of provisions for this country.

TO LIMIT COAL PROFITS.

Coal may be cheaper.

Members of Parliament, shipowners, coal consumers, miners, and coal masters met at the House of Commons yesterday, and adopted a resolution calling upon the Government

To fix a maximum price for coal at the pit-head, and

To limit shipping freights to an increase of 50 per cent. over pre-war rates.

By a majority the meeting, at which Lord Claud Hamilton presided, agreed that the Government should limit coal merchants' profits.

KAISER'S SON TO FLY.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

According to a message from Berlin the Kaiser's youngest son, Prince Joachim, has completed a course of training as an army aviator, and has joined the aviation corps in Flanders.

The prince became an aviator at the request of the Kaiser, and trained at Johannisthal.—Exchange Special.

KITCHENER BIRTHDAY RECRUIT

NOT AN HOUR OF TRUCE, NOT AN INSTANT OF RESPITE.

Thrilling Story Of How The French Won The "Labyrinth."

GREAT GERMAN LOSSES.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The system of works and trenches named by our soldiers the "Labyrinth" (which was conquered from the Germans after desperate fighting from May 30 to June 19) formed a salient of the enemy line between Neuville St. Vaast and Ecurie, and its strength was explained by its position.

At the end of May the French commander decided to settle the matter, and orders were given for the capture of the Labyrinth foot by foot.

It was necessary to begin by an assault carefully prepared and briskly executed to gain a footing in the enemy organisation.

Next it was necessary to proceed along the inside of the saps, driving back the enemy step by step.

These two operations were crowned with complete success. Our troops fought in these burrows filled with dead without ceasing from May 30 to June 17.

The fight never ceased day or night. The attacking forces, constantly renewed, crushed the Germans with hand grenades, breaking down their barricades made of sacks of earth, which the enemy continually threw up again a little further on.

There was not an hour of truce, not an instant of respite.

MADDENED BY THE SUN.

The men, maddened by the sun striking so hotly into the saps, fought bare-headed and in shirt-sleeves. Every one of these bloody and monotonous days witnessed acts of incomparable heroism.

On June 1 a lieutenant with a soldier went to reconnoitre the centre of the enemy's resistance, scaling a high barrier which obstructed the hollow road.

The enemy's work seemed to him to be only weakly garrisoned, so he sprang down, calling upon his company to follow him.

Ten minutes later 250 prisoners had been captured by a force only a quarter of their strength.

On leaving the shelter everybody does his utmost in the face of the enemy's fire. Trench guns are pushed in front of the troops, and their enormous projectiles fired at short range terrify the enemy.

Finally, after various changes of fortune, the "Labyrinth" is ours.

The Germans lost one whole regiment, the 161st, in the "Labyrinth." We took 1,000 prisoners. The rest are dead. A Bavarian regiment also was decimated. Our casualties were 2,000, many only slightly wounded.—Reuter.

GERMAN ATTACKS REPULSED.

Enemy Makes Slight Recovery To The South Of Souchez.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday Afternoon.

Dunkirk was bombarded last night by a long-range gun, which fired 14 shells. Some civilians were killed.

The Belgian troops south of St. Georges (near the coast) captured a German trench, all the defenders of which were either killed or taken prisoners.

In the sector north of Arras the enemy last night, after a very fierce bombardment, attacked at various points.

He was completely repulsed except south-east of Souchez, where he succeeded in regaining a foothold in a portion of a trench.

In the valley of the Fecht (Alsace) all our gains were maintained, and we advanced beyond Metzeral both to the northward and the southward.—Reuter.

BATTLE ON HEIGHTS OF MEUSE.

PARIS, Tuesday Night.

In the course of the morning about fifteen shells were again fired on Dunkirk. Our heavy batteries concentrated their fire on the enemy gun which was making this bombardment.

In the region of the north of Arras the German counter-attacks ended towards morning. There was only in the course of the day an extremely violent artillery duel between Souchez and Ecurie.

In Champagne, near Perthes, the enemy blew up some mine chambers, but without result.

On the Heights of the Meuse at the Calonne trench the Germans at the end of the night delivered a violent attack in order to retake the positions which they had lost. They only succeeded in occupying a part of their old second line. A counter-attack on our part brought it again almost entirely into our possession

The number of prisoners taken in this region since June 20 amounts to 220 men and three officers.

Near Marcheville, in the Woevre, a weak German attack by a half company which attempted to re-occupy an abandoned trench between the two lines was dispersed by our fire.

In Lorraine a counter-attack by the enemy which debouched to the east of Leintrey was stopped by our artillery.

In the Vosges, between the two branches of the Fecht, we continued our advance in the direction of Sandernach.—Reuter.

SUBMARINES IN SEA OF MARMORA.

ATHENS, Tuesday.

It is reported that five of the Allies' submarines entered the Sea of Marmora, thereby preventing the concentration of fresh Turkish troops in the Dardanelles.—Exchange.

5 a.m. Edition.

MIKE O'LEARY, V.C., AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Hurried From The Trenches To The King's Garden.

FIVE ROYAL HANDSHAKES.

Modest Arrival Of Hero Who Says "No Brass Bands."

Sergeant Michael O'Leary, the Irish Guardsman who "practically captured the enemy's position by himself," as the official record said, received his Victoria Cross from the hands of King George at Buckingham Palace last evening.

The King pinned the cross on his breast, shook hands with him very cordially, and wished him long life and a happy future.

Then Queen Mary, Princess Mary, Queen Alexandra, and Princess Victoria all shook hands with plain Mike O'Leary.

IN THE TRENCHES ON TUESDAY.

At one o'clock on Tuesday afternoon Sergeant Mike O'Leary was in the trenches, and one in authority came to him and said: "You have seven days' leave."

O'Leary took the hint. He had not been home since he went to France with his battalion, he had been reported dead, and he wanted to show the old folks at home that the rumour was exaggerated.

So he walked seven miles to the nearest station, and just before four o'clock yesterday afternoon a very dusty sergeant, carrying his pack and rifle, stopped at the gate of Wellington Barracks and asked the sentry if that was the headquarters of the Irish Guards.

"You see," it was explained to the *Daily Sketch* last night, "he had only been here once or twice, and did not know his way about very well. The chap at the gate did not know him at all."

"He is the coolest customer. You would not have thought he had the V.C. at all. The way he walked about you would have thought he was someone in trouble.

"Then we saw the little red ribbon on his breast, and the whisper went round, 'He's Sergeant O'Leary!'"

A modest home-coming for a hero who has had letters from all sorts of people begging him to let them know when he was coming, and they would have bands to meet him.

"Bands," Sergeant O'Leary is said to have exclaimed, "I don't want any bands." Wealthy people wrote to him wanting him to be their guest; he could have been driving about London in luxurious motor-cars. Instead he walked diffidently up to the barracks and declined to have a fuss.

NO TIME FOR WASH AND BRUSH-UP.

His comrades were entertaining him to tea when at a quarter to five came the summons to present himself at Buckingham Palace in order to receive the Victoria Cross at the hands of the King, who had heard of Mike's arrival.

He was still wearing the rough and grimy boots of the trenches, and there was no time for any nice adjustments of uniform or equipment, so the sergeant walked over to the Palace practically as he stood. He was gone about half an hour, and on his return related how he had been received.

The King and Queen were sitting in the garden with Princess Mary, and presently Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria arrived.

O'Leary told them the famous affair of the two barricades. "He said he did not know what to do with all those Germans in front of him," said a comrade. "He did not know what would happen, and thought it was all over with him. He had no bayonet at the time he made the charge, but his rifle was loaded with ten rounds of ammunition. He shot the officer at the machine gun through the back of the head. That demoralised the rest, and the reason he captured the two prisoners was that he had no ammunition left!"

O'LEARY'S GREAT DEED.

Until Lieutenant Warneford destroyed the Zeppelin, O'Leary's feat was popularly regarded as the greatest individual act of heroism in the war.

It happened at Cuinchy on February 1:—

When forming one of the storming party which advanced against the enemy's barricades, he rushed to the front and himself killed five Germans who were holding the first barricade, after which he attacked a second barricade about sixty yards further on, which he captured, after killing three of the enemy, and making prisoners of two more.

Sergeant O'Leary thus practically captured the enemy's position by himself, and prevented the rest of the attacking party from being fired upon.

The fight was in a brickyard, and the five Germans first despatched were the crew of a machine-gun which, had it not been put out of action, could have wiped out the entire attacking force.

O'Leary is 24, and a native of Inchigeela, Co. Cork. After serving seven years in the Army he went to Canada, and joined the North-West Mounted Police, but when war began he came back to his old battalion and added to its glories.

O'Leary left Euston last night for Cork. He had not advised his people, as he said he wanted to take them unawares.

WOMEN WHO SHARE HONOURS WITH THE MEN.

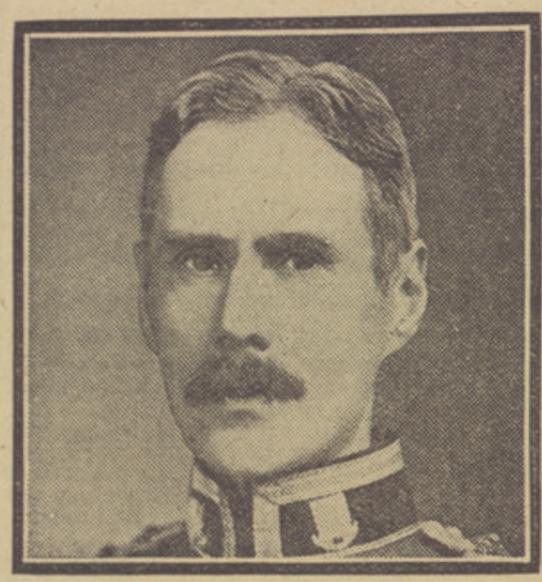
Miss E. Fearnley (dead), of St. Thomas's Hospital.

Miss H. G. Palin, Matron of Grosvenor Hospital, London, has many relatives serving as officers.

Miss F. Harley, a niece of Sir John French, also of St. Thomas's Hospital.

Captain H. R. S. Pulman, 3rd Battalion London Regiment.

2nd Lieutenant Reginald Malby.



Captain A. Prismall, 13th County of London Regiment.

These nurses and officers are all mentioned in Sir John French's latest dispatch from the front.

TITLED LADIES ORGANISE QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S ROSE DAY.

The Duchess of Portland.

The Countess of Leicester.

The Countess of Minto.

To-day is Alexandra Day in London, and everywhere roses will be on sale for the benefit of the hospitals of the metropolis. The Duchess of Portland is the head of the Executive Committee, and among her helpers are the Countess of Leicester and the Countess of Minto.—(Lafayette and Lallie Charles.)

"WE WANT WAR LOANS."

On the way to buy silver bullets.

"War loans, please, sir."

These two kiddies did not know what war loans meant, but they knew their daddy was fighting for his country, and they wanted to help.—(*Daily Sketch* Photographs.)

MAKE THE WAR LOAN A POPULAR SUCCESS.

IN two ways the new war loan can be made a success. The financiers and the wealthy classes might take up the bulk of the loan, and in this way it would not differ from other State loans. But we must make the new issue a popular success, and this can only be done by the masses of the British people taking up the loan in thorough fashion as a patriotic duty.

THERE are economic and political reasons why the people should support the loan. At present the war is in the stage of very high expenditure, and this outlay is reflected in high wages and brisk employment. *But we must understand that this briskness is not creating national wealth for us.* We are spending money in killing Germans. Our wealth is going into shot, shell and smoke. At the end of the war we shall have no material return for our expenditure. From the economic standpoint, money spent on war is wasted money in that it does not create useful things.

NEVERTHELESS, wealth is but a small thing compared with human life, liberty and national independence. When an enemy attacks we must use all our muscular energy and our money energy to protect our lives and liberty. If we fail all may be lost. The conqueror either kills us or makes slaves of us. Thus, when Germany attacked the free life of Europe there was nothing for it but resistance with all our might and all our wealth.

HENCE it is essential now that we support the British Government in every possible way. Under primitive conditions each person would put his entire possessions into the national fund, and at the end of the war we might have nothing left. But so great is the stability of the British Empire and so great its wealth-producing powers that the State merely asks for a loan of money, and for this loan it will pay interest out of our future creation of wealth. When we get into full swing again we shall earn the revenue from which the War Loan will be paid off.

EVEN now we are creating wealth, for our Navy enables us to do an export trade. On the other hand, Germany is making no money, for her foreign trade has been ruined by our Navy. All Germany is living on war work or on private capital. They live, so to speak, by taking in each other's washing. German money passes from one German to another German, and when this fails one German borrows from another.

IN effect our expenditure on war work is the passing of British money from one Briton to another, or the export of British money for American war munitions. After the war we must make good part of that expenditure by productive work, and in addition we must have money in hand to tide us over the period of depression. So it is vitally important that we should be thrifty with our present earnings. The War Loan offers a safe investment, guaranteed by the British Empire, and yielding a very good return in the way of interest. Every penny of extra earnings made in war time should go into that loan. The State will be helped thereby with money to carry on the war, and the wage earner will be building up a secure reserve fund for himself.

SOME fear has been expressed that War Loan investment cannot be readily turned into money, say, at the end of the war. This fear is groundless. There will always be purchasers in every part of the world for a stock possessing the security of the British War Loan and offering such a good rate of interest. As the war progresses and our victory over Germany is the more clearly established the popularity of the War Loan will become universal. It is really the finest investment in the world to-day, and it will continue to be so. For the British wage earner it opens out a new field of investment which should enable every thrifty man and woman to become a capitalist on a small scale.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town and Round About.

£1,500 In The War Loan.

THE first man I spoke to on the subject of the War Loan was my chemist. "I am putting between £1,500 and £2,000 in the War Loan immediately," he told me, "and I don't care a scrap about the interest. I feel it is my duty to do something. I am too old to fight. I am rather lame, so I cannot join the Special Constabulary or the Volunteer Training Corps. Therefore, 'my bit' is the investment of the sum I mention."

Recruits! Recruits!

IT has been left to South Africa to furnish the heart of the Empire with its chief recruiting officer. Major Sir Pieter Stewart-Bam is a Capetonian who could ride and shoot at an age when most English babies are beginning to toddle, and to-morrow he will be in charge of the great recruiting march through the City and its liberties, and he hopes that before nightfall many a young man will be wearing a *Daily Sketch* armlet bearing the words, "Kitchener's Birthday Recruit." Sir Pieter knows a good thing when he sees it, and he says that the *Daily Sketch* scheme for recruiting is in all respects excellent.

A Man Of "Push And Go."

IN 1899 came his chance. With eight years' service in that excellent force, the Cape Garrison Artillery, Captain Bam, as he then was, set out for the front. It was quickly seen that he was a man of "Push and Go," and long before the war was half through the young captain of artillery with a Dutch name but ultra-British sentiments had won a reputation for himself.

"Piet."

EVENTUALLY he started on a campaign to teach the South African farmers how to grow produce for the London market, and this he so successfully accomplished that in 1907 he was knighted. Three years later he married Miss Ena Stewart of Ards, and by Royal licence he became Sir Pieter Stewart-Bam of Ards. His full name is Pieter Canzius van Blomestein Stewart-Bam of Ards, but to his huge circle of South African friends and admirers he is simply "Piet"

Hospitals In Squares.

IT HAS been suggested that some of the West End squares be utilised for the erection of hospitals for the wounded. The squares are, of course, private property, but there would be no difficulty on this account. The only obstacle is that most of them are covered with trees and shrubs, which would have to be cleared, and the squares consequently robbed of their beauty for many years. But the sacrifice will probably be made.

The Push-And-Go Office.

THERE HAS BEEN great difficulty in housing the new Ministry of Munitions Department, but a way out has now been found by handing over the entire new building erected specially for the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries in Whitehall-place. This fine new building of six storeys, which has taken nearly four years to put up, was intended for the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries which, like the Board of Trade, is spread over half-a-dozen or so different addresses.

Why Is This?

I KNOW TWO shops in the same trade which were closed owing to the anti-German riots. They have both been reopened, one by an unmistakable Englishman with an English staff, the other by an alleged naturalised German, assisted by other aliens. The former is doing very badly, while the latter sold out nearly all his stock on Saturday night. Why is this?

The Poor Stockbroker.

THE WAR has hit the stockbroker beyond belief. I know a man who was living last June in a splendid mansion outside London. His annual living expenses came to something like £5,000. The last I heard of him was that he was trying to pay the cost of removal into a tiny Balham flat, of the kind which lets at £30 a year. On paper this man is still worth thousands of pounds.

A Striking Contrast.

ACCORDING TO latest Board of Trade figures, over 52,000 workpeople went on strike last month. Compared with the fact that in Germany only 4,000 workers "downed tools" throughout the whole first eight months of the war, this points to a screw being loose somewhere.

The Real Lemberg.

WE ARE all thinking and worrying about Lemberg (or Lwow, to give it the Polish name) just now. I don't suppose many of my readers know the place. But Tom Titt does, and this is what he wrote to me yesterday:—

Two years ago it was very warm in June, and I found in Lwow parks, gardens, orchards, and squares adorning and dignifying that city with their magnificent oaks, beeches and acacias. Although Krakow is the centre of Polish artistic, social and literary life, yet Lwow is the residence of Namiestnik, or the Polish Viceroy of Galicia, who presides over Polish National Assembly in the imposing building called "Gl..ach Sejmowy," and which is equivalent to Bulgarian "Sobranje," Serbian "Skuptchina," and Russian "Duma."

No Smart Frocks Now.

HERE'S some more. Titt's English is a little better than it used to be.

In the evenings in the brightly-illuminated part of the city called "Trzeciego Maja" (third of May), named in memory of the famous Constitution to the Poles voted in 1791, I saw crowds of smart men and elegant women of beautiful looks and frocks strolling in and out of fashionable George Restauracja.

Everywhere I went I heard no other language but Polish. How different it must have been during the last few months, when some ten thousand holders of return tickets to Russia swarmed into that intensely Polish city.

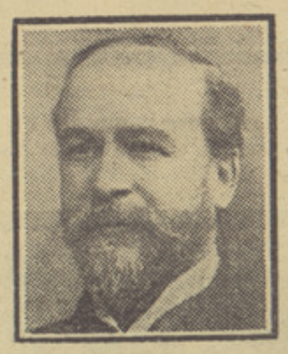
What's In A Name?

THE LAST LAP. I have written to Titt to ask him to come and pronounce some of these names for me. He *is* a Pole.

Hungarian bandsmen, Ruthenian cabdrivers, Huculian road-makers, Czech policemen, barbers from Vienna, even Austrian generals from Przemysl, all spoke purest imaginable language of the Pole.

The Ruthenian cabdriver was evidently puzzled by my Warsaw accent, because he shook his head when told to drive to Czterdziescieszesc Kraszewskiego (to be pronounced Jshterydjeshtchysheshch Krasherskiego), and imagining my English friends' struggle to pronounce this address in a Lwow street, I can hardly, if any, recommend them to follow in my footsteps.

Franco-Irish.



THE death of Professor Bonfils recalls to me my first visit to Dublin, when I met him at a dinner party. He was a well-known figure in the Irish capital, particularly in educational circles, and he was one of the leaders of the French colony that exists here. The Professor lived in Ireland for over twenty years, teaching and popularising the French language over there. He fought in the Franco-Prussian War, and was in Paris through the siege, for which he received the commemorative medal from the French Government. Some years ago he had the title of Officier d'Académie conferred on him, and there were great celebrations undertaken by his Irish pupils, among whom he was enormously popular

Heads Up!

"HOLD YOUR heads up," said the sergeant-major, "hold your heads up. The day you entered this battalion all your wicked past was washed out."

The Meenister's Damn.

IN A certain crack corps there is a Scottish minister who enlisted not long ago. Someone asked him the other day what was his opinion of one of his officers. The Scot looked embarrassed. "Eh!" he said at length, "I canna speak o' yon man wi'oot a wee damn."

In Aid Of The Blind.

—(Rita Martin.)

I KNOW CHARITY matinées are falling on us galore just now. They deserve support, although it isn't possible to adopt a special plea for each one of them. But Lady Carson's matinée at the Queen's Theatre to-morrow really does warrant a bit of extra "boosting." You see, it is in aid of the most pathetic of all causes, Mr. C. Arthur Pearson's Hostel for Soldiers and Sailors who have been blinded by the war. The performance will be "Potash and Perlmutter." This photograph is of Countess Nada Torby, one of the two beautiful daughters of the Grand Duke Michael. She, with other well-known women, will sell programmes, chocolates, etc. Do what you can, please, to make this matinée a *real* success.

Scraps of Paper.

FOR ONE awful minute yesterday I thought the Germans had arrived, for I met a bearded and spectacled old gentleman dressed in correct town style mousing along Piccadilly, carefully collecting on the end of his umbrella stray pieces of paper from the pavement, and depositing them in the gutter. There was a Berlin touch about that, for in Berlin, as you know, to drop a piece of paper on the pavement is to incur all sorts of terrible strafe-ings from the watchful police. Even old Hollweg must have had a waste paper basket beside him when he tore up the memorable scrap last August.

The Boy "Nut."

BOY ACTORS are usually nasty, precocious little beasts. This one isn't. His name is Roy Royston, and he has just joined the cast of "Betty," at Daly's. He will take the part of a young "nut," but no one will object to *his* presence on a stage, for at present he is several sizes too small for more serious work. Roy is quite a natural, unaffected boy, and quite a good actor. He had an important part a week or two ago in that gloomy Icelandic play I told you about, "Eyvind of the Mountains," which the Stage Society produced.

—(Hoppe.)

The Clergy's Place.

MOST people, I expect, have heard of the bucolic labourer who had no great love for squire or parson. "I keeps 'em in their place, I does," he once declared. Similarly, I notice, does the *Tailor and Cutter*. Describing a cassock the other day, my excellent contemporary wrote: "The cassock is worn by many sections of the Church, vergers, choristers, clergymen, etc."

How Unromantic!

THE socks and mufflers that Sister Susie sewed all through the winter have come in splendidly useful to the careful soldier in the trenches. He has for months past been wrapping, not his hands and neck, but his rifle in these tender gifts. And now in the hot weather they keep the dust out of the gas escapes in a manner quite admirable. But Sister Susie never thought of that.

"The Passing Show" Again.

YOU couldn't imagine two artistes more dissimilar than Elsie Janis and Wish Wynne. The summer edition of "The Passing Show," which I watched and enjoyed at the Palace on Monday night, is in no way inferior because it is different from other editions. Perhaps it is a little quieter, a little less dashing. But it is as witty as ever, and Wish Wynne herself, with her wonderful studies of the human girl, shows a delicate art which is in sharp contrast to the usual atmosphere of revue, where broadness of effect is everything.

The Art Of Wish Wynne.

BUT Miss Wynne must speak just a trifle louder. I wasn't in the gallery on this occasion, and I was rather glad that I wasn't. Her performance in that clever sketch about the actor and his wife is so exquisite that not a word of it should be lost. There is a pathetic twist of humour about her personality that is irresistible when once it "gets over." And you should see her ragging ragtime in that delightful burlesque of music-hall America, "Waiting for the Mazawattee Mail." Herman Finck has written the tune—a good one. But he musn't do it again.

Old Favourites And New.

GWENDOLINE BROGDEN is as fresh and bright as ever, Nelson Keys as amusing, and Arthur Playfair retains that saturnine geniality which gives a distinctive flavour to Palace revues. Miss Doris Cooper, a sister of the beauteous Gladys, now plays a small part quite charmingly. I should like to congratulate Mr. Stone on the successful way he accomplished the difficult and embarrassing task of singing Basil Hallam's songs.

Chelsea Humour.

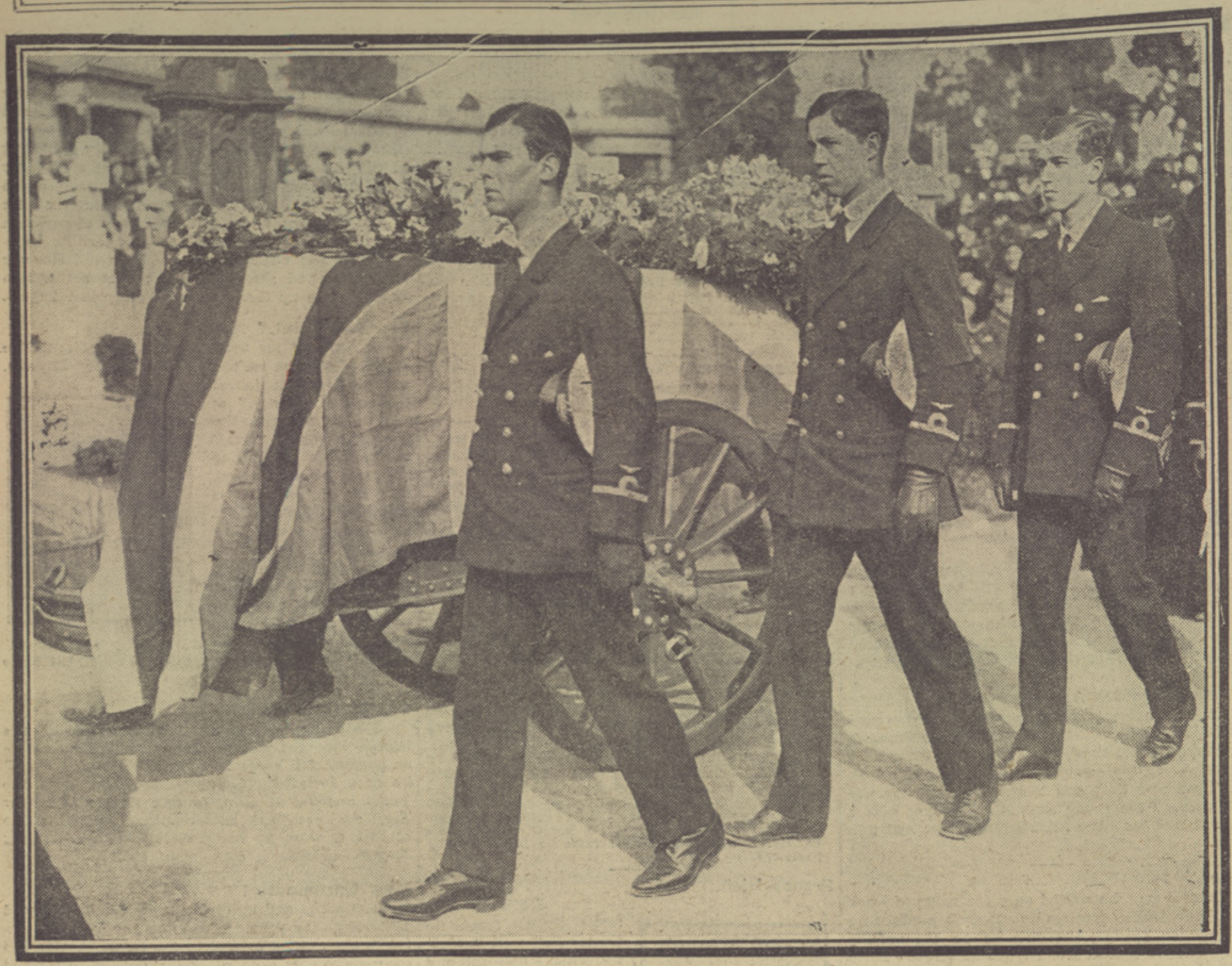
THERE is a shopkeeper in the King's-road, Chelsea, who has what I suppose he calls a sense of humour. He has had a half-crown glued on the counter of his shop. When his back is turned the hand of the customer generally strays, so he says, in the direction of the coin. He thoroughly enjoys the embarrassment of the would-be thief. I haven't tried to steal his half-crown, but I should like to strafe that shopkeeper.

Rose Day.

BUY your Alexandra Roses early and late. Buy often. Buy lots of 'em. And don't worry about waiting for change.

MR. COSSIP.

50,000 PEOPLE PAY THEIR LAST TRIBUTE OF RESPECT TO LIEUT



By the side of the dead hero's body walked the pall bearers, most of whom were comrades of Warneford's in the Royal Naval Air Service. While they mourned for a friend they were proud of the name he had made for their service.

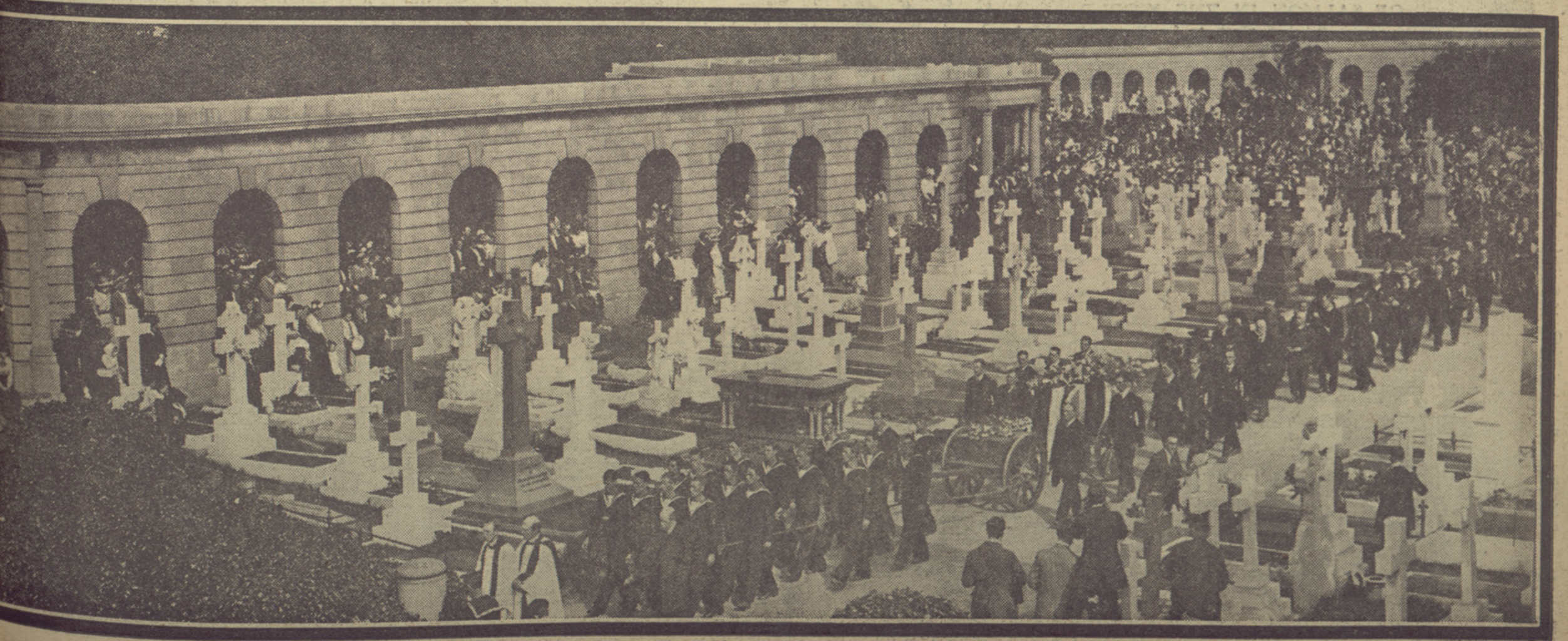
Doris Robinson, daugnt er of Warneford's landlady, was a great favourite with the brave airman.

The body was borne to the grave by men of the Royal Naval Division.

Firing the farewell volley over the grave.

WARNEFORD, V.C.: THE IMPRESSIVE SCENES AT THE GRAVESIDE.

The Royal Naval Division furnished the firing party. The ceremony at the graveside was most impressive, and the vast crowd was deeply moved. Many of them had waited all the morning. Sailors and soldiers formed a considerable portion of the 50,000 mourners.



On the way to the grave. The coffin, borne on a gun-carriage, was drawn by bluejackets; on either side walked his old comrades, behind came the chief mourners.—(*Daily Sketch* Photographs.)

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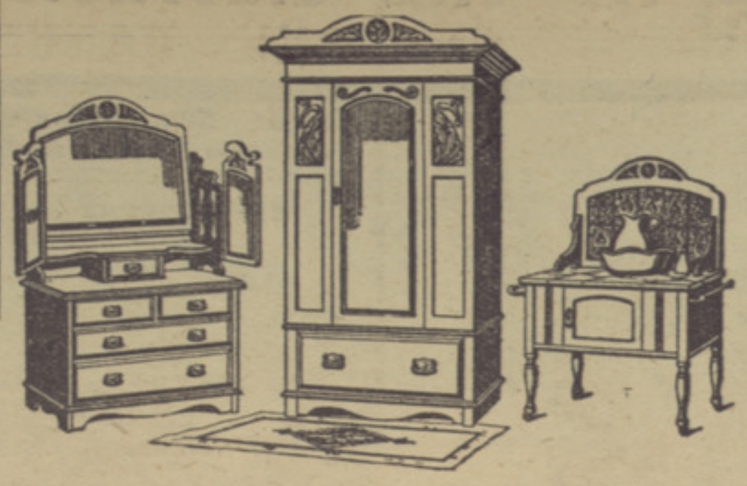

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CRITERION. "THE ROAD TO RAEBURY." At 2.30 and 8.30, followed by "THE DEVIL AMONG THE SKINS." MILTON ROSMER and IRENE ROOKE in both plays. Matinee Every Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

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GARRICK (Ger. 9513). "OH! BE CAREFUL." A Musical play, in 3 acts. To-night, at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sats. at 2.30. YVONNE ARNAUD. COURTICE POUNDS.

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

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2.30; EVERY EVENING at 8.30. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30. MARIE ODILE. By Edward Knoblauch. MARIE LOHR. BASIL GILL.

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WYNDHAM'S. To-day at 2.30 and 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.

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COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO! REPERTORY." TABLEAUX DE GUERRE. Mlle. DORZIAT, ELLALINE TERRISS, OYRA and DORMA LEIGH, DAISY DORMER, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE. WATCH YOUR STEP. Evenings, 8.35. MATINEE, Sat., 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES. ETHEL LEVEY. JOSEPH COYNE. Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production entitled "PUSH AND GO," including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, 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, Oxford-circus, W. 42nd Consecutive Year in London. DAILY, 3 and 8. The latest feature—TELEPATHY, FALSE and TRUE, astounding experiments by NEVIL MASKELYNE. Seats 1s. to 5s. Children half price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.40, with WISH WYNNE, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, ROBERT MICHAELIS, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN. NEW SCENES, NEW SONGS. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9. Mats. Mon., Wed., and Sat., 2.30. BEN TILLETT in his Lecture, "THE CASE FOR THE ARMY," "TOWN TOPICS," Characteristic Revue, BILLY MERSON, MILTON HAYES, ALFRED CUNNINGHAM, FOUR SISTERS RUBY, etc., etc.

CAMPING.

CAMPING.—Ladies or Gentlemen; Camp Review Free.—C. K. PATTIE, The Derwent Holiday Camp, Keswick.

HEALTH RESORTS.

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

BROUGHTY FERRY. The Brighton of the North. Is an Ideal Seaside Holiday Resort. Safe Sea Bathing on fine Sands; Boating; High-class Pierrot Entertainments daily; Public Bowling Greens and Tennis Courts; Good Motoring centre, and within easy reach of many first-class Golf Courses. Guide Book Free. Apply to Town Clerk (Dept. N), DUNDEE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought; call or forward by post; utmost value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Browning, 63, Oxford-street, London. Estbd. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (OLD) BOUGHT. We pay highest bona-fide prices. No deviation. On Vulcanite up to 6s. per tooth; Silver, 10s. 6d.; Gold 14s.; Platinum £1 16s. Immediate cash or offer. Call or post, mentioning *Daily Sketch*.—MESSRS. PAGET, THE LEADING FIRM, 219, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. ESTABLISHED 150 years.

MONEY TO LEND.

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

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

£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.

PERSONAL.

ADA Mary.—Will Ada Mary, last heard of New Cross, write Box 10, *Daily Sketch*, news?—MOTHER.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

A TROUSSEAU, 25s (worth £5). 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, W.

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING! WHY PAY SHOP PRICES? Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home in perfectly new condition. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow Discount for Cash or supply goods payable in Monthly instalments.
Established 26 years.
CHARLES RILEY, Desk 3, Moor-stret, Birmingham.
Please mention *Daily Sketch* when writing for lists.

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

WRITE TO-DAY for patterns of SILK BLOUSE LENGTHS to The (Macclesfield) Silk Goods Manufacturing Co., Pear Tree House, Macclesfield.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.

WILL YOU SEND US 2s. 6d.?

In connexion with Founder's Day, to be held on Saturday, July 3rd, an urgent appeal is made for

100,000 HALF-CROWNS

to help to pay the Food Bill for our great family of 7,500 children during the coming months.

The War has seriously affected our income; and the cost of food has increased considerably.

Last year we raised 119,171 half-crowns in memory of the late Dr. Barnardo. Will you please help us to do the same this year? The need is GREATER.

We gratefully acknowledge on third list 37,504 half-crowns towards the 100,000.

Yours faithfully in the service of the Children,
WILLIAM BAKER, Honorary Director.

Cheques and Orders payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes Founder's Fund."
Head Offices: 18 to 26, Stepney Causeway, London, E.

The Still-Surviving Small Hat.

HOLIDAY HEAD-GEAR MADE DISTINCTIVE AT SMALL COST—WOOLLEN, KID, AND CHINTZ TRIMMINGS.

THOUGH the hat that is big and becoming now holds chief sway, the hat that is small and smart has by no means disappeared.

The small woman with delicate features is at her best in the close-fitting hat and can supplement it by a pretty sunshade if the sun is trying to her eyes. Then there are many women who hold that the general outline is more satisfactory when a small hat is worn with a very wide skirt that is also very short. With a long flowing skirt the large hat has always seemed appropriate, but with the stick-out skirts of to-day the large hat, in some cases, carries the "little girl" parallel to extremes. Anyhow, the small hat is still popular.

Holiday Hats Still Large.

In one department, however, the large hat has never lost favour, and never will. Holiday hats are invariably big as ever. Few holiday girls want the trouble of a sunshade, and some protection from the all-day glare of the sun is necessary. Besides, there is something jolly and holiday-like in the very sight of a big, plain hat.

White felt hats always look well with golf clothes, and have appeared again this summer. Some of the newest have no detachable trimming, but are embroidered round the crown and the edge of the brim in bright-coloured wools. It would be a simple matter for the girl who is clever with her fingers to embroider her own hats to match her golf jerseys. The designs should be very simple, or even crude. One such hat, worn with a green jersey, was buttonholed in a Vandyke pattern round the brim. The girl who has got one of the new checked golf coats could embroider a similar pattern round her hat.

Not only felt hats are treated in this way. It is equally easy to embroider a loosely woven white straw hat with coloured straws or raffia.

A white stitched linen hat may be made to complete the scheme of a coloured linen suit by chain-stitch embroidery in the required colour of wool, the embroidery following the machine stitching round and round the hat.

An inverted saucer shape of brown straw tied on with picot-edged ribbons.

A white straw "Tam," adorned with cherries and two ends of red ribbon.

Reminiscent of the old "boat-shape" is this hat of dark blue satin with a green feather.

Painted Panamas.

Painted panamas are another holiday novelty and one could be easily contrived at home from last year's hat, some bright colours, and a stencil. Inexpensive straw hats for beach or garden wear are effectively trimmed by stitching or pasting on them bright figures cut from cretonne or chintz. Big roses, flower-filled baskets, or sprawling birds are equally effective.

Kid trimmings are seen on the more expensive sports hats, and here again the idea is easily copied, for old kid gloves may be used to cover button moulds or cardboard shapes, and these laid flatly round the brim. At nearly all sales one finds a tray of brilliantly-coloured gloves and wonder how they can ever be of use to anybody. Here is a way to get the bright shades of kid very cheaply for your distinctive sports hat.

Sometimes a last year's hat is quite good, but for a few spots or general sunburn. This summer fashion has allowed for an excellent way of dealing with such a left-over. The crown may be covered with any thin fabric or with black velvet and a double frill of tulle or chiffon laid on the brim. The frill should be a little wider than the brim.

JUDGE'S REBUKE TO WELL-DRESSED WOMEN AT THE TRIAL OF THE MAN OF MANY BRIDES.

"If They Choose To Come Here They Must Put Up With What They Hear."

(Continued from Page 2.)

Speaking very slowly and deliberately, he explained to the jury that he did not propose to burden his opening statement with details, but to explain the broad and most relative facts, but he added: "We have been at the greatest pains to marshal the great mass of facts in order later on to assist you."

The opening speech of the Treasury counsel was a perfect model of what such a speech should be, different indeed from many that I have listened to in French and Italian Criminal Courts. There was a note of fairness and justice in every word.

Smith, who was now seated, gazed straight at the speaker with his deep-set eyes, almost as one fascinated by the story he was telling. And the story was indeed a dramatic one.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., for the defence, sat making notes and reading his brief, while Mr. Bodkin told the jury clearly and succinctly of how the first known of the prisoner's movements was that in 1898, under the name of George Oliver Love, he married Caroline Beatrice Thornhill in Leicester, where he kept a baker's shop; how Mrs. Love left him and went to Canada, where she remained until the present time, when she had returned to this country.

Mr. Bodkin went on to relate how in 1908 prisoner, who was in Bristol dealing in second-hand furniture and antiques, made the acquaintance of Miss Edith Mabel Pegler, whom on July 30 of that year he married in his real name of George Joseph Smith From that date until the date of Smith's arrest the pair had led a curiously unsettled life, with numerous changes of address and short periods of residence in many towns.

Smith often disappeared for days and weeks together, saying that he was dealing in furniture, but, while away, never gave his address when writing, though the letters bore postmarks of London and Weymouth.

SMITH AN INTENT LISTENER.

Having detailed Smith's life with Miss Pegler, to whom he seemed to have so constantly returned after erratic wanderings and long absences, a story to which the man himself listened without a muscle of his face relaxing, but pale and interested the while, Mr. Bodkin mentioned the name of Miss Mundy.

At this Smith stirred slightly, but the fixed Sphinx-like expression upon his face did not alter. The Court listened with rapt attention to how Smith met Miss Constance Annie Mundy, daughter of a bank manager at Weymouth, and how they were married as Mr. and Mrs. Williams, at Weymouth Registry Office, on August 26, 1910.

Miss Mundy had, on the death of her father, inherited £2,500, her uncle, Mr. Herbert Mundy, and her brother, George Mundy, being left executors. Previously, in 1905, the executors, considering Miss Mundy's inexperience and unbusinesslike habits, induced the lady to make a voluntary settlement, in which she made over the whole of the property, to be held in trust for her.

Smith, who is alleged to have described himself as Henry Williams, a picture restorer, according to Mr. Bodkin, obtained a portion of the woman's money, which was handed him in gold, afterwards suddenly leaving Weymouth for London.

Mr. Bodkin was about to read a letter, the farewell letter which Smith is alleged to have written to Miss Mundy after leaving her in Weymouth, and apologised to the jury for his intention to omit certain portions of it, as he did not consider it desirable to read it in Court.

JUDGE AND THE LADIES.

This caused a sensation, which was increased when Mr. Justice Scrutton, in his deep commanding voice, said: "If ladies choose to come to Court in a case of this sort they must put up with what they hear."

In consequence of this decision Mr. Bodkin was compelled to read the whole letter, in which Smith alleged that he had contracted a certain malady from her, was going to London to obtain medical advice, and would probably be absent a long time.

That letter, Mr. Bodkin went on to explain, also told Miss Mundy what she was to do, the lie she was to tell regarding who had had the money remitted to her by her uncle, and the part she was to play.

Then, as the statement, cold and impassive, proceeded, the story was unfolded how, after an absence of a year and a half, the pair again met accidentally, how the house was subsequently taken at Herne Bay, the purchase of an iron bath for 37s. 6d., and the terrible tragedy which eventually resulted.

Mr. Bodkin referred also to the cases of Alice Burnham, who died at Blackpool, leaving £604 and a will in Smith's favour, and Margaret Elizabeth Lofty, who died at Highgate.

The whole day was devoted to the statement for the prosecution, and the case is expected to last several days. It is a strange case, full of an intense psychological interest—a case in which the accused stands firm, cool, and unwavering.

HOW TO END ALL STOMACH MISERY.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY A PHYSICIAN.

Here in England, where our damp climate compels us to eat heavy foods in order to keep our bodies warm, nearly everyone suffers with some form of stomach trouble. Many people take a little magnesia or pepsin when their stomach troubles them, and often they find no relief, and wonder why. The truth is, said a noted specialist recently, that nine-tenths of us suffer from stomach trouble simply because our tired digestive organs are overworked to such an extent that we cannot assimilate or digest the food we eat.

Magnesia or pepsin will sometimes give temporary relief, but they cannot effect a permanent cure. If you have a feeling of fullness after meals, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness, sour stomach, gas, indigestion, pain in the Colon or Bowels, go to your chemist and get an ounce or two of ordinary carmarole compound, and take from eight to ten drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day after meals.

It tastes pleasant, stimulates the appetite, and has a gentle, yet invigorating, action on the liver, which is excellent for those who are inclined to be troubled with constipation.

The first dose will promptly end the most miserable stomach distress, and in a few days' time your assimilative organs will be toned up and strengthened so that they will perform their work as nature intended. Even a person with a very weak stomach can then eat a hearty meal and digest it without the least feeling of discomfort.

Hundreds of people who have been unable to find relief from the usual old-time stomach remedies have found a permanent cure for their trouble in this simple recipe.—(Advt.)

COUPON for

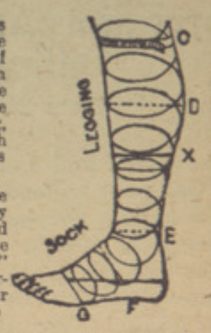
DAILY SKETCH £1,000 PATRIOTIC NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

VARICOSE VEINS ARE DANGEROUS.

Simple Home Treatment Cures Pain and Gives Instant Relief.

MAGNIFICENT OFFER TO SUFFERERS.

Varicose Veins or swollen tissues are caused by unduly straining the limbs. This is dangerous, and if neglected often leads to great pain and expensive and troublesome operations. Take the trouble in time by wearing the "Walcur" Stocking, a remarkable surgical help which brings immediate relief to sufferers



45,000 SUCCESSES.

Over forty-five thousand people have been treated with success by this method. This fact has induced the Walcur Hosiery Co. to make readers familiar with the "Walcur" Stocking by offering it at the wonderfully low price of 2s. 6d. This offer will **in no case apply a second time to the same person.**

The "Walcur" Stocking fits like a glove, never wrinkles, rubs, or cuts the limb. It is made in three colours—white, drab, or pink.

SPECIAL OFFER.

Send your name and address, with measurement of the limb, together with P.O. for 2s. 6d., and 1d. stamp for postage, when the "Walcur" will be mailed to you at once, so that you can enjoy immediately the relief it will bring you.

POST THIS COUPON

WALCUR HOSIERY CO.,
8, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.

Please supply me with one "WALCUR" Elastic Stocking at SPECIAL price of 2s. 6d., for which I enclose P.O. My measurements are enclosed.
(*Write name clearly.*)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... D.S.

The Children's Food in War Time.

Growing children simply must have fish because it contains certain elements lacking in other foods. Now that other fish is so dear, give the children Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines, which contains the phosphates for growing brains, and pure olive oil to build tissue and nerve.

There is a great run upon this fine, nourishing, economical food. We are selling all we can get. But all good grocers hold a stock.

Skipper Sardines

(*Norwegian*)

ANGUS WATSON & CO., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, ENGLAND

Unexpected!
—but 'at home' in a moment, thanks to a cup of rich, fragrant

'CAMP' Coffee

A host in itself—always handy—always dependable—a marvel of economy. You really *must* try 'CAMP.'
R. Paterson and Sons, Ltd., Glasgow.

The Sports and Seaside SHOE

Dr. Hogyes' Hygienic Rubber Shoe far surpasses the Ordinary Rubber Shoe. Having an asbestos inner-sole, it cannot draw, heat, or blister the feet. Perfectly flexible, smart shape, the ideal shoe for keeping the foot cool and comfortable. Try a pair for sports or seaside.

	Children's. 4 to 9.	Maids'&Boys'. 10 to 12.	Ladies'&Gents' 5 to 9.
White	2/0	2/6	2/9
Grey	2/3	2/9	3/3
Brown	2/6	3/0	3/6

Post free. Abroad extra.

Pamphlets free. Agents everywhere, or direct from **Dr. M. HOGYES, Ltd., 80 & 81, Britannia Street, City Road, London, E.C.**

THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

It is Nature's Remedy.

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND PENNY STAMP FOR SAMPLE (Colonies 2d.). Sold by Chemists, 7½d., 1/1½, etc., or post free for P.O. from E. BURGESS 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. *Advice Gratis.*

BRILLIANT WORK IN THE DARDANELLES.

Young French Troops Storm Enemy Positions Like Veterans.

TURKS ROUTED.

Royal Scots And Worcesters Save Difficult Position.

From Sir Ian Hamilton.

Tuesday Night.

Between 7 and 8 on Sunday evening the Turks (in Gallipoli) expended some 450 high explosive shells on the left centre trenches, and were seen massing for attack.

The enemy's heart failed them, and the attack degenerated into fire action.

At 7.30 p.m. one of our brigades attacked a Turkish trench, but was unsuccessful, and the Turks, in a counter-attack, effected a lodgment in their line at an awkward salient captured by us on June 4.

GALLANT SCOTS AND WORCESTERS.

As the brigade was unable to recover the lost trench, the 5th Royal Scots, assisted by one company of the Worcester Regiment, came to their help.

This attack was ably organised and brilliantly carried out to a successful issue.

The Turkish dead are estimated at 300 in front of one brigade alone, and 1,000 in all parts is a low estimate.

After 24 hours of heavy and continuous fighting a substantial success has been achieved.

At 4.30 a.m. yesterday (Monday) General Gouraud began an attack upon the line of formidable works which run along the Kereves Dere.

By noon the Second French Division had stormed and captured all the Turkish first and second line trenches opposite their front, including the famous Harecot redoubt with its subsidiary maze of entanglements and communication trenches.

On their right the First French Division, after fierce fighting, also took the Turkish trenches opposite their front, but were counter-attacked so heavily that they were forced to fall back.

STILL UNDAUNTED.

Again this division attacked, again it stormed the position, and again it was driven out.

The bombardment of the Turkish left was resumed, the British guns and howitzers lending their aid to the French artillery as in the previous attack.

At about 6 p.m. a fine attack was launched, 600 yards of Turkish first line trenches were taken, and, despite heavy counter-attacks during the night, especially at 3.30 a.m., all captured positions are still in our hands.

The enemy lost very heavily. One Turkish battalion coming up to reinforce was spotted by an aeroplane, and was practically wiped out by the seventy-fives before they could scatter.

The elan and contempt of danger shown by the young French drafts of the last contingent, averaging perhaps 20 years of age, was much admired by all.

MURDEROUS FIASCO.

Colonials Wipe Out Old Scores In Gallipoli.

From Mr. Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, Daily Sketch Special Correspondent.

EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN, Monday.

Liman von Sanders has just made another effort to carry out his threat to drive the British Army into the sea, with the sole result that his unfortunate dupes, the Turks, have received another hiding from the Australians and New Zealanders.

Their losses have been enormous, amounting at the very least to seven or eight thousand killed and wounded.

Their fire was the hottest the Australians have yet known, but the men lay low in their trenches and suffered few casualties.

Under cover of this fire a line of snipers crept forward from the Turkish trenches close up to our front line, and attempted to snipe the defenders when they replied to this fusillade. More Turks then crept forward until a thick line was established within very close range.

These groups offered a splendid target to the Colonials when they surged forward to the assault

PILES OF DEAD TURKS.

The attacks faded away beneath our rifle fire delivered at close range, piles of dead being left in front of the trenches.

Not a Turk ever set foot inside the trenches, although hundreds lay dead within a few yards, some even on the edge of the parapet.

There was never a more utter or expensive fiasco than this attack. It was supported by a very heavy artillery fire, and, according to the reports of prisoners, at least 30,000 men were massed against our positions.

The Turks attacked bravely enough, but there are signs that they were advancing more under compulsion than with any confidence of success.

Our official estimate puts the Turkish losses at 7,000 killed and wounded, but, judging from the enormous numbers of dead lying in front of the trenches unburied, this is probably an underestimate, and probably at least one-third of the whole army was wiped out.

There are many signs that the moral effect of this repulse on the Turks has been very great.

E. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT.

NURSE WHO GAVE HER LIFE FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

The funeral of Nurse Margaret A. Hamilton Hill, of Guildford, who died from illness contracted while nursing wounded soldiers.

GREAT LABOUR ARMY FOR MUNITIONS.

New Move Towards National Organisation.

A great scheme, evolved by the National Advisory Committee, a body consisting almost entirely of representative trade unionists, to provide skilled labour for the production of munitions, has been adopted by Mr. Lloyd George.

The central feature of the scheme is the establishment by the Minister of a special department to be called the Munition Workers' Enrolment Department, charged with the duty of obtaining skilled war munition volunteers for work in factories engaged on Government contracts.

In all the large towns a special staff is engaged in enrolling the skilled workers who apply, and in most cases the local town halls have been placed at their disposal by the mayors.

In many towns the extensive machinery of the labour exchanges has been pressed into the service for the same purpose.

Skilled workers so enrolled sign on for six months, during which period they are prepared to be sent at short notice to any munitions factory where their services are required. Their wages will not be lower, and may be higher, than they are receiving at present. Travelling expenses are paid, and there is a maintenance allowance when living away from home.

CERTIFICATES TO BE GRANTED.

Men wishing to enrol are not to be hampered by age restrictions, and they will be required to give their full time to the work. They will not wear uniforms, but each volunteer is to receive a certificate testifying to the fact that he is working for his King and country.

Employers who have any skilled workers who can be spared for the urgent need of the nation are invited to call them together and address them themselves, or allow local public men to address them on the situation, and they are asked to facilitate as far as possible the enrolment of such men as War Munition Volunteers.

Men in the under-mentioned trades are specially appealed for: Millwrights, tool-makers, tool-fitters, fitters, turners, boilermakers, shipwrights, and other skilled workers in engineering and shipbuilding.

"YOUR SKILL IS NEEDED."

The call for munition recruits will be backed by a vigorous publicity campaign, and the first poster appeal has already been made.

To British working men (it runs). Your skill is needed.

There are thousands of skilled men who are burning to do something for King and Country, but who for one reason or another are unable to serve in the Army or the Navy. By becoming a War Munition Volunteer each of them can "do his bit" for his homeland.

Mr. Lloyd George has again gone outside the Civil Service for his man of action, for Mr. C. R. Rey, of the Board of Trade, who is to be the director, will enjoy the co-operation, in the position of assistant director, of Mr. H. E. Morgan, of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons. The assistants to the director will be Mr. F. P. Robinson and Mr. D. G. Rouquette.

The offices of the department are at 5, Whitehall-gardens, London.

Mr. Lloyd George will make his promised statement in regard to the new Department of Munitions of War to-day.

PASTOR HELPS TO MAKE GUNS.

Pastor of Dalton-in-Furness Primitive Methodist chapel on Sundays, the Rev. W. C. Chrimes works all the week in the Vickers gun-shop at Barrow, beginning at 6 a.m. and ending at 5 p.m.

Over 800 girls are working in the firm's shell shop.

FUTURE OF RACING.

Owners, Breeders, And Trainers Wait Upon Mr. Runciman.

A deputation of owners, trainers, and breeders of racehorses waited upon Mr. Runciman privately at the Board of Trade yesterday to urge the desirability of racing as usual as far as possible in the districts where it would not interfere with work connected with the war. Many industries, it was stated, had already suffered through the stoppage of racing.

Sir Walter Gilbey spoke on the breeding side of the question, Sir Robert Wilmot represented the interests of owners and trainers, and Mr. Somerville Tattersall put forward the commercial and business view.

Statistics showing the effect of the stoppage of racing on industries connected with the Turf were placed before Mr. Runciman, who intimated that he would give the question his fullest consideration.

Members of the deputation were very favourably impressed with their reception, and it is understood that further information on the subject will be placed before Mr. Runciman.

HIS LAST RACE: A TRUE PROPHECY

"This is the last race I shall run," remarked Thomas Betts, the Canadian lacrosse player, after a race yesterday afternoon in the Canadian sports held at Newin Green, near Hythe.

A few hours later he died suddenly

Mr. Betts, who was 45 years of age, was a member of the Montreal team which ten years ago won the lacrosse championship in England.

Haileybury beat Westminster yesterday afternoon by nearly two lengths in the second annual rowing match, which took place on the river Lea at Broxbourne.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed barely steady; American 1½ to 2½ down; Egyptian 6 to 8 down.

£4 10s. % WAR LOAN, 1925-1945.

ISSUE OF STOCK OR BONDS, bearing Interest at 4½% per annum, payable half-yearly on the 1st June and the 1st December.

Price of Issue fixed by H.M. Treasury at £100 per cent.

A Full half-year's Dividend will be paid on the 1st December, 1915.

The Stock is an investment authorised by "The Trustee Act, 1893," and Trustees may invest therein notwithstanding that the price may at the time of investment exceed the redemption value of £100 per cent.

Applications, which must be accompanied by a deposit of £5 per cent., will be received at the Bank of England, Threadneedle-street, London, E.C., and may be forwarded either direct, or through the medium of any Banker or Stockbroker in the United Kingdom. Applications must be for even hundreds of pounds.

Arrangements are being made for the receipt of applications for smaller amounts than £100 through the Post Office.

Further payments will be required as follows:—

£10 per cent. on Tuesday, the 20th July.
£15 per cent. on Tuesday, the 3rd August.
£15 per cent. on Tuesday, the 17th August.
£15 per cent. on Tuesday, the 31st August.
£10 per cent. on Tuesday, the 14th September.
£10 per cent. on Tuesday, the 28th September
£10 per cent. on Tuesday, the 12th October.
£10 per cent. on Tuesday, the 26th October.

THE GOVERNOR AND COMPANY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND are authorised to receive applications for this Loan, which will take the form either of Inscribed Stock, or Bonds to Bearer, at the option of the Subscribers.

If not previously redeemed the Loan will be repaid at par on the 1st December, 1945, but His Majesty's Government reserve to themselves the right to redeem the Loan at par at any time on, or after, the 1st December, 1925, on giving three calendar months' notice in the *London Gazette*. Both Capital and Interest will be a charge on the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom.

The books of the Loan will be kept at the Bank of England and at the Bank of Ireland. Dividends will be paid half-yearly on the 1st June and 1st December. Dividends on Stock will be paid by Warrant which will be sent by post. Dividends on Bonds will be paid by Coupon.

Inscribed Stock will be convertible into Bonds to Bearer at any time without payment of any fee; and Bonds to Bearer will be exchangeable for Inscribed Stock on payment of a fee of one shilling per Bond.

The instalments may be paid in full on or after the 20th July, 1915, under discount at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum. In case of default in the payment of any instalment by its proper date, the deposit and the instalments previously paid will be liable to forfeiture.

Scrip Certificates to Bearer, with Coupon attached for the dividend payable on the 1st December, 1915, will be issued in exchange for the provisional receipts. As soon as these Scrip Certificates have been paid in full they can be inscribed (i.e. can be converted into Stock); or, they can be exchanged for Bonds to Bearer (as soon as these can be prepared) in denominations of £100, £200, £500, £1,000, £5,000 and £10,000. Inscribed Stock will be transferable in any sums which are multiples of a penny.

CONVERSION
OF
£3 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1928
£2 10s. per Cent. Consols.
£2 15s. per Cent. Annuities.
£2 10s. per Cent. Annuities.

Holders of £4 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, will have the additional right, **in respect of each £100 Stock (or Bonds) held by them**, and fully-paid in cash, to exercise one other of the four following options of conversion, **provided application for conversion is made not later than the 30th October, 1915.**

OPTION 1. CONVERSION OF £3 10s. PER CENT. WAR LOAN, 1925-1928.

To exchange Stock (or Bonds) of £3 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1928, to an amount not exceeding £100 nominal, for fully-paid Stock (or Bonds) of £4 10s. per cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, at the rate of £100 of the former, with a cash payment of £5 per cent. thereon, for £100 of the latter.

Persons who exercise this option will receive the dividend of £1 10s. 11d. per cent. payable on the 1st September, 1915, in respect of the £3 10s. per cent. War Loan, 1925-1928, surrendered, and a full half-year's dividend of £2 5s. per cent., payable on the 1st December, 1915, in respect of the £4 10s. per cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, issued in lieu thereof.

OPTION 2. CONVERSION OF £2 10s. PER CENT. CONSOLS.

To exchange Stock (or Stock Certificates) of £2 10s. per cent. Consols, to an amount not exceeding £75 nominal, for fully-paid Stock (or Bonds) of £4 10s. per cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, at the rate of £75 of the former for £50 of the latter.

Persons who exercise this option will receive the usual quarter's dividend of 12s. 6d. per cent., payable on the 5th October, 1915, in respect of the £2 10s. per cent. Consols surrendered, and a full half-year's dividend of £2 5s. per cent., payable on the 1st December, 1915, in respect of the £4 10s. per cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, issued in lieu thereof.

OPTION 3. CONVERSION OF £2 15s. PER CENT. ANNUITIES.

To exchange Stock (or Stock Certificates) of £2 15s. per Cent. Annuities, to an amount not exceeding £67 nominal, for fully-paid Stock (or Bonds) of £4 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1945 at the rate of £67 of the former for £50 of the latter.

Persons who exercise this option will receive the usual quarter's dividend of 13s. 9d. per cent., payable on the 5th October, 1915, in respect of the £2 15s. per Cent. Annuities surrendered, and a full half-year's dividend of £2 5s. per cent., payable on the 1st December, 1915, in respect of the £4 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, issued in lieu thereof.

OPTION 4. CONVERSION OF £2 10s. PER CENT. ANNUITIES.

To exchange Stock (or Stock Certificates) of £2 10s. per Cent. Annuities, to an amount not exceeding £78 nominal, for fully-paid Stock (or Bonds) of £4 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, at the rate of £78 of the former for £50 of the latter.

Persons who exercise this option will receive the usual quarter's dividend of 12s. 6d. per cent., payable on the 5th October, 1915, in respect of the £2 10s. per Cent. Annuities surrendered, and a full half-year's dividend of £2 5s. per cent., payable on the 1st December, 1915, in respect of the £4 10s. per Cent. War Loan, 1925-1945, issued in lieu thereof.

In the event of future issues (other than issues made abroad or issues of Exchequer Bonds, Treasury Bills, or similar short-dated Securities) being made by His Majesty's Government, for the purpose of carrying on the War, Stock and Bonds of this issue will be accepted at par, plus accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash for the purpose of subscriptions to such issues.

A commission of one-eighth per cent. will be allowed to Bankers, Brokers and Financial Houses on allotments made in respect of cash applications for this issue bearing their Stamp; but no commission will be allowed in respect of applications for conversion.

Application Forms for Cash Subscriptions may be obtained at the Bank of England and the Bank of Ireland; at any Bank or Money Order Office in the United Kingdom; of Messrs. Mullens, Marshall & Co., 13, George Street, Mansion House, E.C.; and of the principal Stockbrokers.

Application Forms for Conversion will be forwarded with each Letter of Allotment.

The List of Applications will be closed on or before Saturday, the 10th July, 1915.

Bank of England, London, 21st June, 1915.

THIS FORM OF APPLICATION MAY BE USED.

£4 10s. % WAR LOAN, 1925-1945.

ISSUE OF STOCK OR BONDS,

bearing Interest at 4½ per cent. per annum.

PRICE OF ISSUE £100 PER CENT.

TO THE GOVERNOR AND COMPANY
OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND, LONDON.

..... hereby request you to allot to ..... (a) £.....

ay ..... pounds, of the above-mentioned Loan, in terms of the Prospectus of the 21st June, 1915; and ..... hereby engage to pay the instalments as they shall become due, on any allotment that may be made in respect of this application, as provided by the said Prospectus.

The sum of £....., being the amount of the required deposit (b) (namely, £5 for every £100 applied for), is enclosed herewith.

Signature .....

Name of Applicant in full .....
(State Title, if any, or whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss.)

Communications to be addressed to—

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date ..... 1915.

(a) **Applications must be for not less than £100, and must be for multiples of £100. When sent by post envelopes should be marked "War Loan."**

(b) **Cheques should be made payable to "bearer,"** *not "to order"* **and should be** *crossed* **"Bank of England."**

LIBERTY'S PICTURE HATS FOR THE SUMMER

RUSH STRAW IN A CHOICE OF COLOURS ALSO BLACK & WHITE

6/6

TRIMMED WITH HAND-COLOUR PRINTED SILK. READY TO WEAR

A BOOKLET OF INEXPENSIVE HATS FREE

LIBERTY & Co. REGENT ST. LONDON

THIS TIME LAST YEAR

that is, before the War, the demand for cheese, and especially St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, was very great. The reason is that as the weather gets warmer many people wisely adopt lighter foods in preference to heavy meat dishes.

Cheese acts as an excellent substitute for meat, because it provides the body with all the nourishment it needs without overheating the blood.

This year the demand for cheese, and especially St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, is much greater than it has ever been before, because it is not only looked upon as a suitable summer food, but an economical food.

By eating more cheese money is saved, and the body is being provided with the same amount, if not more, nourishment than if large quantities of meat, poultry or fish were being consumed.

Certain kinds of cheese, however, are not easily digested by everyone. They should eat St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, which is specially made to render it digestible.

Although cheese is cheaper than meat, the prices of most varieties have considerably advanced since the outbreak of war.

The price of St. Ivel Lactic Cheese remains unchanged.

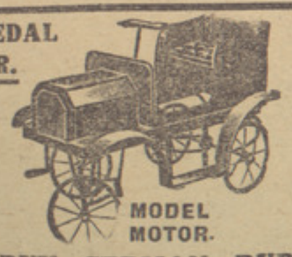
Thousands of these popular little cheese are sent daily to all parts of the kingdom from the West Countrie town of Yeovil, in Somerset.

All the leading grocers and dairymen sell them at 6½d. each.—Advt.

CHILD'S PEDAL MOTOR-CAR.

EASILY MADE AT HOME.

Business: 8.30—6.30. 1 o'clock Saturdays.



MODEL MOTOR.

DIAGRAM 6d. free. All Details and Figures to make car. Simple and easy. Tel. Hop. 2329.

DON'T BUY GERMAN RUBBISH.

List free, showing Sets or Separate Parts ready to fix. Rubber Tyred Wheels, Axles, Brackets, Cranks, Pedals, Cycle Chain, Cogs, Springs, Steering, Brass Caps, Fittings—from 15s. 9d. set. Also Ball Bearing Fittings, Pneumatic Tyres, Patent Axles. Model Motor Specialists (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-road S.E. Pram Wheels and Axles 1/6 Pair

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown, or black by the use of

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT.

(WALNUT STAIN.)

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Prices: 1s., 2s., and 5s. 6d per bottle. Post free, securely packed. Address S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct

BILL HAS A TENDER HEART—SOMETIMES.

EVERE RAIDERS HONOURED.

Second Zeppelin Officially Stated To Have Been Destroyed.

Official confirmation of the destruction of a second Zeppelin on the day that Lieut. Warneford V.C., achieved his glorious success was forthcoming in the *London Gazette* last night, when it was announced that the King had given orders for the award of the Distinguished Service Cross to—

Flight-Lieut. John Philip Wilson, R.N., and
Flight-Sub-Lieut. John Stanley Mills, R.N.

These were the two aviators who bombarded the Zeppelin shed at Evere, and the *Gazette* states that the awards are made for their services on June 7 last, when, after a long flight in the darkness over hostile territory, they threw bombs on the Zeppelin shed at Evere, near Brussels, and destroyed a Zeppelin which was inside.

The two officers were exposed to heavy fire from anti-aircraft guns during the attack.

A ZEPPELIN ON FIRE.

It is freely rumoured at Flushing (says the Central News) that on Monday night about half-past eleven a Zeppelin caught fire in the neighbourhood of Zeebrugge, and fell into the sea.

Dog Medicine for Baldness.

It has been discovered that the ingredients contained in a certain well-known veterinary preparation remove 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, 47, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.—Advt.

"FOR SERVICE IN THE FIELD."

58 Nurses Among 4,000 Names Specially Mentioned By Sir J. French.

A supplement to the *London Gazette* issued yesterday contains the names of some 4,000 officers and men recommended by Sir John French for "gallant and distinguished service in the field." In addition Sir John honours 58 women nurses for similar reasons.

Among the officers mentioned are Brevet-Lieut.-Colonel Prince Alexander of Teck, Brigadier-General Lord Cavan, Major the Earl of Stair (a prisoner of war), Lieutenant Lord Holmpatrick, Lieut.-Colonel Lord R. F. Cavendish, Captain Lord de Freyne (killed), Captain Viscount Gort, Hon. Colonel Earl Percy, Lieut.-Colonel the Master of Ruthven, Lieut. Viscount Acheson, Major J. N. Griffiths, M.P., and Major H. Page Croft, M.P.

As was only to be expected, Territorials come in for a large share of the honours. This is the case especially with the London Regiment, which is represented by 45 officers and men, including Lieut. G. H Woolley, V.C.

Captain John Graham, the famous golfer, whose death in action was announced only yesterday, is among ten members of the Liverpool Scottish mentioned, and another well-known sportsman is the Rev. F. H. Gillingham, the Essex cricketer, now a chaplain. Sergeant L. Gough, of Scotland Yard, is among the distinguished members of the Intelligence Corps.

The following table shows how the bulk of the honours is distributed:—

Staff	446	Field Artillery	305
R. Engineers	254	Medical Corps	239
Army Service Corps	153	Canadians	152
Army Chaplains	41	R. Flying Corps	43

21S POST OFFICE RIFLES WOUNDED.

Evidence of the heavy fighting in which the Post Office Rifles took part at the beginning of this month is supplied by the casualty list issued last evening. No fewer than 218 of the battalion are returned as wounded. Another Territorial battalion, the 9th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, have 75 men suffering from gas.

Altogether the casualties from the Western front total 2,752, and from the Dardanelles 600.

FAGS FOR FIGHTERS.

To-day's cigarette list is as follows:—

£25—Dance and sale of work, Roebourne, Australia, per F. C. Miller. 11s.—Liverpool Corporation Gas and Electric Lighting Dept., Hood-street (24th cont.). 10s. 6d.—Mechanical Staff, Vernon and Sons, London (28th cont.). 10s.—Customers, Foresters Arms, Nantwich (12th cont.); Tommies' Friends, Colne (44th cont.). 7s. 4d.—Annie Lawson, Preston. 5s.—Comforts, Wednesbury. 4s. 6d.—Jessie Macdonald, Hull. 3s.—Master Connor Maloney, Tipperary. 2s. 6d.—D.A.S. 1s.—An Old Woman; Frances.

But-

if you want the Best buy Nestlé's Milk

Nestlé's Milk is far superior to ordinary milk, both in food-value and in purity. It is the best milk in the world, in a portable and convenient form. For infants it is second only to breast-milk; and for puddings, blanc-manges, custards, etc., it is unrivalled.

Avoid all "machine-skimmed" brands and insist on having

NESTLE'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

With milk and sugar dear, Nestlé's Milk is the cheapest household article on the market—6½d. and 3½d. pe. tin.

By Appointment *to H.M. the King.*

IRRITATING RASH ALL OVER FACE

Suffered Pain and Disfigurement. Very Itching and Burning. Used Cuticura. Free From Breaking Out.

Gay's Bungalows, White Hill, Hants, Eng.—"I had an itching rash come out all over my face and I suffered much pain. I let it go on for nearly three years, and I was ashamed to walk about with such a disfigurement. The rash was of a very irritating and burning nature. It covered nearly the whole of my face.

"My eye fell on the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to give them a trial. So I sent for and received a sample. I followed the directions, and I saw in three days that it had made a great difference. I used the samples and bought more at the chemist's, and in two weeks I was free from the breaking out." (Signed) Miss Lilian M. Sutton, July 15, '14.

Sample Each Free by Post

With 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse-square, London. Sold throughout the world.

Invest a Shilling in a jar of Ven-Yusa, and watch through the mirror your Beauty develop under the vitalising action of this refined and delightful Oxygen Face Cream.

VEN-YUSA Crème de Luxe

hastens into every pore of the skin, evicts unhealthy pigments, and leaves the face glowing with health and vitality. This refreshing Ven-Yusa is indispensable in Summer-time.

1/- per Jar, of Chemists.

Have You Seen The Kitchener Birthday Recruits?

DAILY SKETCH.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove.
Telephones—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

NEVER FORGET!
"Tommy" in his trench may know less about the War than you. Send him the DAILY SKETCH Weekly Edition. On sale TO-DAY, 3d.
Posted to the Expeditionary Force, 13 weeks for 6/6.

OUR FIGHTING PRINCE IS TWENTY-ONE TO-DAY.

With his father at Osborne on the first day he joined the Navy.

The Prince with his great-grandmother—taken in 1896.

The Prince, with Princess Mary and Prince Henry, going to greet their parents after their world's tour.

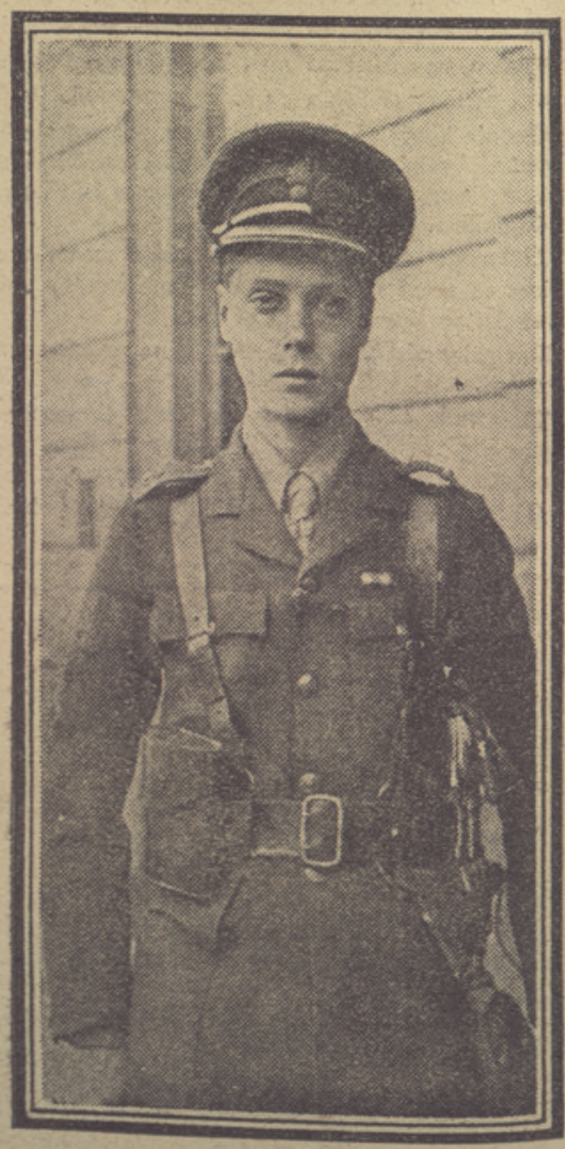
With his grandfather—a photograph taken at Cowes.

On board his father's ship, the Crescent, in 1898.

The Prince as a baby.

His first salute when he joined up as a cadet.

At the front. Leaving with Prince Alexander of Teck to join their headquarters after a review of the Belgian Army.



The Prince photographed at Wellington Barracks shortly after joining the Guards.

The Prince of Wales is twenty-one to-day. His Royal Highness celebrates his majority as an officer in the Army fighting at the front. The roar of guns in the world's greatest war will provide his birthday salute.—(Hughes and Mullins, Cribb, Mrs. Albert Broom, and Newspaper Illustrations.)

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