

"Miss Million's Maid," New Serial Story, Begins Monday.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 1,965.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

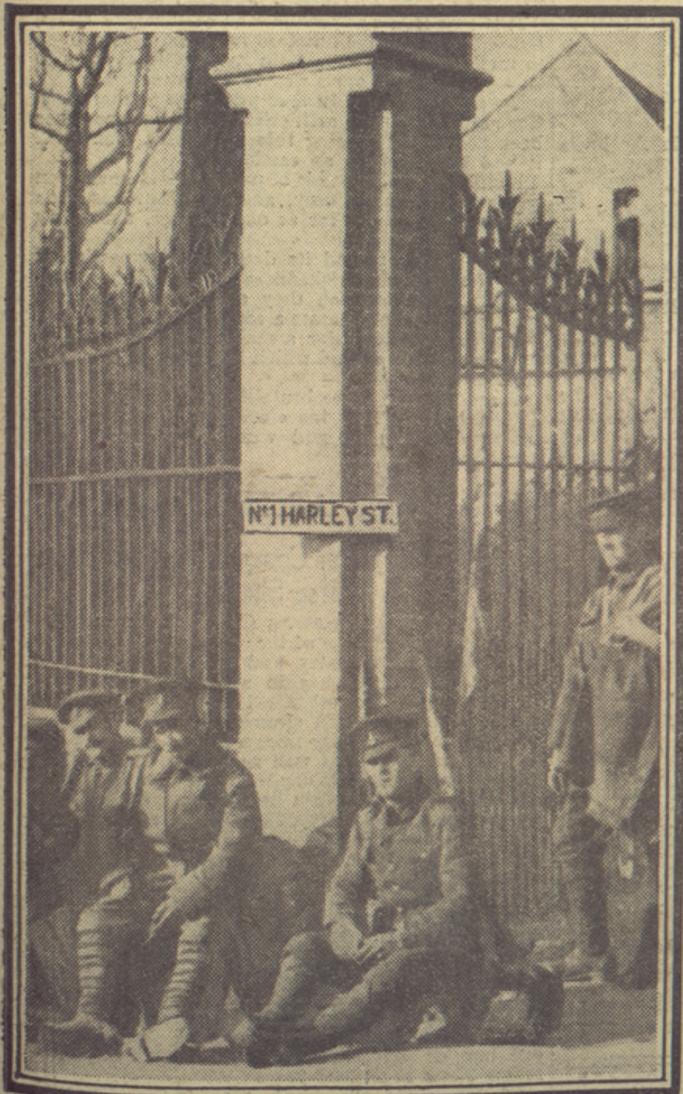
UNDERGROUND LONDON AT THE FRONT.



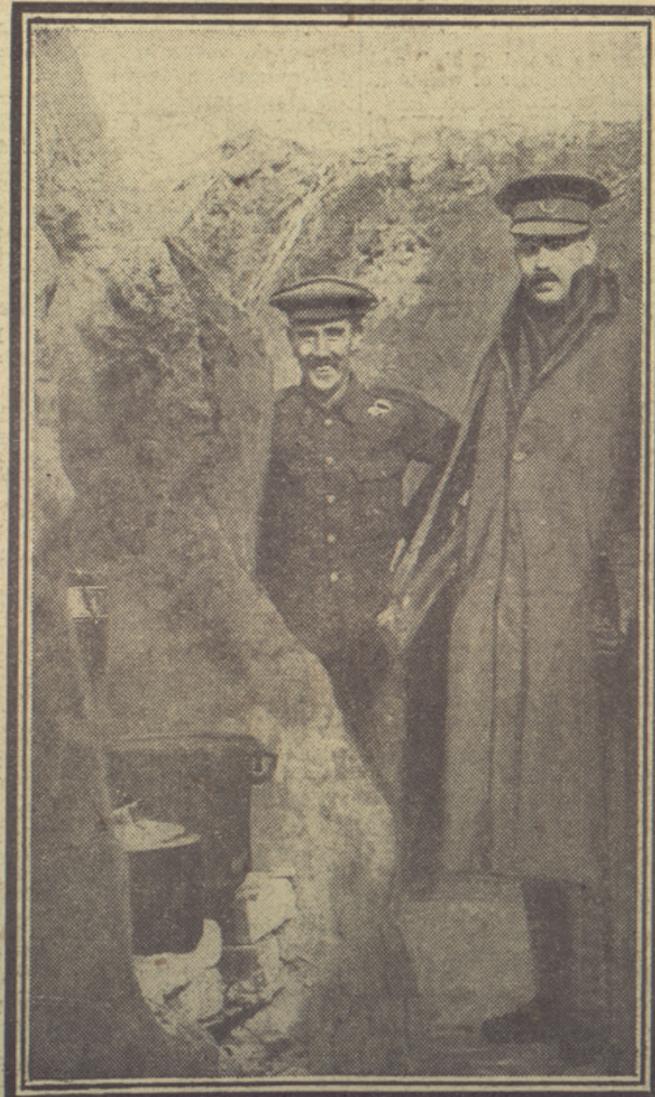
Marylebone is a quiet corner.



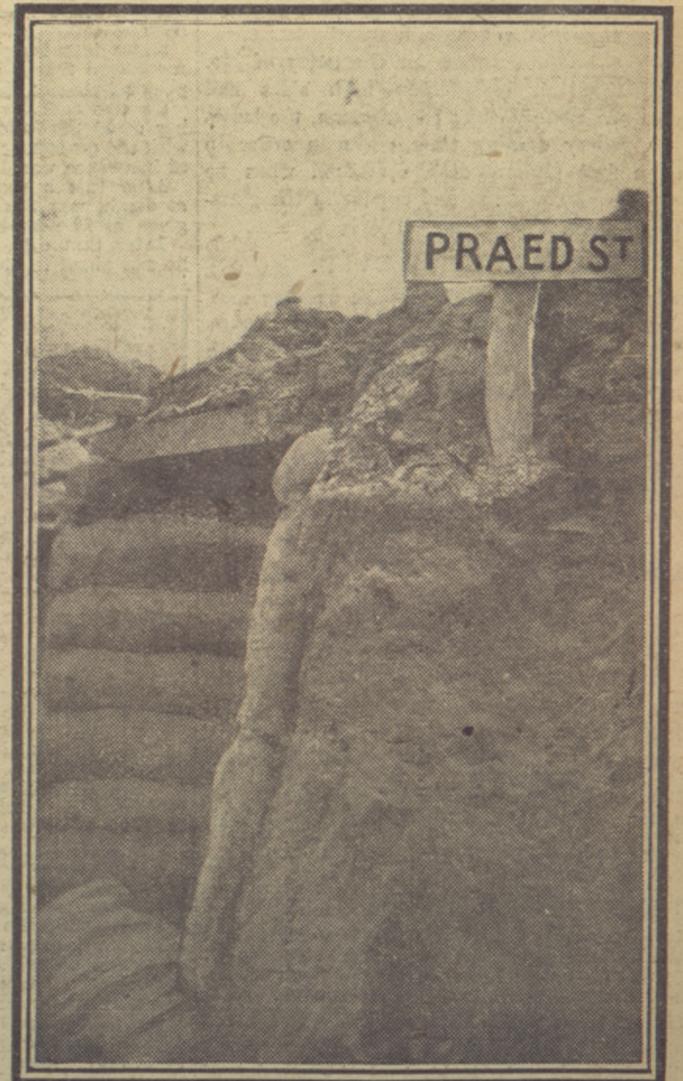
From Bond-street you pass into Conduit-street.



No. 1, Harley-street, is a fine mansion.



This is the officers' mess kitchen.



Praed-street consists of dug-outs.

A new London has sprung up amid the trenches at the front. It is not a London of big buildings and wide thoroughfares, but a city of underground tracks and caves. To these our soldiers have given names that are known throughout the world. In the labyrinth of earthworks the signposts serve a useful purpose. They let the soldiers know their way "home."—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)

ALICE BURNHAM, THE YOUNG BLACKPOOL BRIDE

Smith's Remarkable Demeanour In Face Of Grave Charges.

£1,000 INSURANCE POLICY.

Fashionable Dresses, Hats, And Khaki At Smith's Trial.

OUTBURST FROM THE DOCK.

A new turn was taken in the Brides in the Bath case yesterday.

It was the fourth day of the trial of George Joseph Smith. The three previous days had been occupied with the case of Miss Mundy.

The prosecution closed its case so far as Miss Mundy's fate was concerned, and that of Alice Burnham was proceeded with.

She is the second "bride" mentioned in the case.

Below we give the fourth instalment of Mr. William Le Queux's fascinating sketch of the moving incidents and scenes inside the Court.

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

By William Le Queux.

When George Joseph Smith entered the dock at the Old Bailey yesterday for the fourth day of his trial it was apparent that the public appetite for sensation had, by the production of the bath in Court on the previous day, been considerably whetted.

On the opening of the doors of the Court the queue in the street outside was composed mostly of ladies, and there was an unseemly rush to obtain seats to witness the greatest of human dramas.

Indeed, at the earlier stage of yesterday's proceedings the public gallery was crowded by women, there being only four men present.

Below, in the seats behind counsel, there showed the same array of fashionable costumes and hats with white swaying plumes, while here and there were dotted men in khaki and several well-known persons interested in criminology.

While the Court waited for the entry of Mr. Justice Scrutton counsel on both sides had entered and were in eager consultation, the ladies in the gallery craning their necks in order to catch a first glimpse of the accused when he should ascend the stairs and appear in the glass-enclosed dock.

SMITH TRIM AS EVER.

At last—punctually as always—the warning summons came, and the judge, a fine, imposing figure, took his seat, and Smith came lithely up the stairs, presenting the same trim, dandified figure as before, advanced to the rail of the dock, bowed politely to the judge, and then sank on to the chair placed for him between the two warders.

His demeanour throughout the whole proceedings yesterday was not that which might be expected of a man upon whom such a terrible accusation was resting.

The careful manner of his toilet, the upward curl of his moustache, the manner in which every now and then he pulled down his shirt cuffs all showed that he wished to present to the jury, as he has so constantly done, an attitude of utter indifference to the grave charge.

I watched him narrowly, and studied him from the psychological aspect.

He whiles away the hours by writing to his counsel, because he finds sitting erect becomes irksome and a change of position with bent head is sometimes a relief when all eyes in Court are turned upon him.

HIS ATTITUDE IN THE DOCK.

More than once I noticed a slight sarcastic curl of the lip when a witness was giving evidence, but his pale, determined face—a strong countenance, indeed—betrays not the slightest emotion.

He remains perfectly unmoved. Often his face is as though it were carved in stone.

Though he is only accused of the murder of Beatrice Mundy at Herne Bay on July 13, 1912, yet the judge has ruled that evidence of other sudden deaths of women in baths is admissible in order to ascertain "whether the death of Miss Mundy was accidental or designed."

In consequence of this the greater part of yesterday was devoted to evidence concerning his alleged bigamous marriage with Miss Alice Burnham, a nurse, at the Portsmouth Regis-

Who's Who In The Case.

The central figure in the charge is—

George Joseph Smith, who has been charged with the murder of three women with whom he went through the ceremony of marriage:—

Beatrice Constance Annie Mundy, on July 13, 1912;

Alice Burnham, on December 12, 1913; and

Margaret Elizabeth Loft, on December 18, 1914.

To-day's story centres around Alice Burnham.

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

try Office, on November 4, 1913, and her subsequent death in her bath at Blackpool on December 12 of the same year.

The first witness to enter the box was Mr. William James Knowles, bank manager of Landport, who, examined by Mr. Travers Humphreys, detailed Smith's dealings with Lloyd's Bank as George Smith, of Southsea, more especially with regard to a deposit of £1,260 and the number of the bank-notes which made up that amount.

SMITH BEGINS TO WRITE.

Almost before the first witness commenced his evidence Smith began writing slowly—very slowly and deliberately—now and then looking up and glancing from the witness to the intent faces of the twelve jurymen before him.

Very soon, however, the bank manager was followed in the witness-box by Mr. Charles Frederick Pleasants, an insurance inspector of the North British and Mercantile Assurance Company, living at Southsea.

He told a somewhat remarkable story, to which the prisoner listened with greatest attention, though now and then his brows contracted as though in resentment of what was being said.

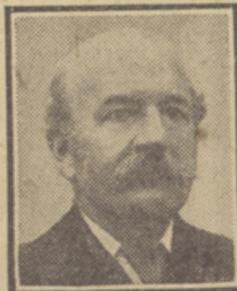
Mr. Pleasants said he recollected how, on November 3, 1913, he had seen Smith with a lady, whom he identified from the photograph handed to him as Miss Alice Burnham, though she was not in nurse's uniform, as the picture in question showed.

Smith introduced her as "a friend of his," and mentioned that she was the daughter of well-to-do people living in Hertfordshire.

He also said that she had a separate income of her own. She was introduced "as one interested with the question of life insurance," and the matter of insurance was discussed by all three.

After this a proposal form for £1,000, payable at death, was filled in and signed, her age being given as 26 next birthday.

Later that day, however, Smith told him that he was about to be married to Miss Burnham, and



Mr. Burnham, father of Miss Alice Burnham, whom Smith married at Portsmouth in 1913.



this fact at once altered the proposal as far as the amount of the premiums, the insurance risk being greater after marriage.

Smith two days later produced a certificate of the marriage between himself and Miss Burnham at the Registry Office at Portsmouth on November 4, Smith's father being described as "an artist in flowers and figures."

MARRIAGE ALTERED THINGS.

Mr. Pleasants told him that owing to Miss Burnham's marriage the position had changed, and that a higher premium must be charged.

To this he demurred, and in consequence witness consulted with the head office, when eventually instead of a life policy, there was effected an endowment policy for £500, payable in 20 years.

Mrs. Smith paid the premium in her husband's presence, and the policy was handed on November 17 to Smith. Mrs. Smith afterwards said that in the event of her death before 20 years, it was for the benefit of her brother.

The remainder of the story told by Mr. Pleasants created some sensation in Court, for he detailed how soon afterwards Smith came to him and, in consequence of a conversation, he prepared for him the rough draft of a will, which he signed, leaving everything he possessed to his wife.

(Continued on Page 11.)

"STOP-THE-WAR" PEOPLE MUST MOVE.

Patriotic Chancery Lane Tenants Win An Easy Victory.

There was a development yesterday in the feud at Lonsdale Chambers, Chancery-lane, over the presence of the "Stop-the-War" Committee in the building.

Indignation at this body's campaign being carried on in their midst led the tenants to hold a protest meeting earlier in the week, and it was urged that those concerned should be compelled to leave the chambers or stop their movement, which was condemned as unpatriotic.

As a result of the representations made, the landlords' agents yesterday sent the following letter to Mr. James Scott Duckers, the chairman of the committee:—

We beg to inform you that the permission we gave you on May 19 to allow the "Peace Committee" to share your office is withdrawn, and we must ask you to kindly have their name removed from the office door at once.

At the same time, the gentleman who organised the indignation meeting received a letter in which the agents said:—

Our clients are as much opposed to Mr. Duckers' principles as anybody in the building, and we have given him notice to at once remove the offending name from the door.

GOING AS SOON AS THEY CAN.

Mr. Duckers said that he considered the agent's request to himself quite reasonable, and he would remove the name as soon as a new office for the committee was found. Premises were already being sought, the organisers having no wish to be anything but obliging to the tenants.

Violence had been threatened, he added, with the result that he had provided Scotland Yard with copies of their literature, with the intimation that they could take proceedings against them if they were warranted, and, if not, the police should see that peace was preserved in the building.

Mr. Duckers is a solicitor, and was an unsuccessful candidate at the last L.C.C. election at Paddington.

He declines to furnish a list of subscribers to the movement for publication, on the ground that they would be subjected to annoyance. The committee's object he said, was to link together the various organisations interested in peace, and against the war, and when some bigger society took over control of the campaign their object would have been achieved. An accountant would then examine the accounts, but no names would be published.

ENGLISH GOLD FOR GERMANY.

Woman Found With £40 In The Heels Of Her Boots.

Three German women were fined £25 each at Grays yesterday for concealing money when leaving England for the Continent.

Police evidence showed that on embarking at Tilbury the women had a large quantity of English gold concealed in their baggage.

A search revealed £152 in one instance, £110 in another, and £44 in a third.

One woman had hidden about £40 in the heels of her boots.

THAT PAPAL INTERVIEW.

Pontiff Not Aware His Sensational Remarks Would Be Published.

PARIS, Friday. The correspondent of the *Matin* in Rome says he is in a position to affirm that with the exception of some insignificant shades of meaning the words attributed to the Pope by the representative of the *Liberté* were really spoken by his Holiness.

In ecclesiastical circles the impression prevails, although it is not openly admitted, that the ideas of the Pope have been faithfully reproduced.

It is said that his Holiness was not aware that his declaration would be published, hence the clear categorical tone of his remarks.—Reuter.

BOGUS V.C. HERO.

Feted By Three Towns And Applauded For Recruiting Speech.

How an ex-private—discharged "as he was not likely to become an efficient soldier"—led the people of New Brighton, Rhyl, and Chester to believe he was a V.C. and D.C.M. hero was told at Birkenhead yesterday.

After serving three months for fraud by representing that he had been wounded at Mons, he hoaxed an Army captain. As the result of the latter's commendation he was able to lead the life of a real hero. The people of New Brighton showered invitations upon him, and refused to allow him to pay for anything.

At Rhyl he was entertained by the officers of the Welsh Regiment, and at Chester he addressed a recruiting meeting.

Accused, who gave the name of Henshall and his age 22 years, was sent to prison for nine months.

Get into the
FACTORY LINE
And supply the
FIRING LINE.

BATTLE OF INVISIBLE FOES.

The Last Thing One Expects To See—A Fighting Soldier.

WAR'S EXTRAVAGANCES.

£1,000 To Make A Cow Look Up From Its Grazing.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, Thursday.

The British taxpayer, had he been afforded a chance to-day of viewing the operations of the Army, might have wondered what sort of return he was getting for his two and a half millions, or even if the war itself which he had come to see were not something of an illusion.

In the dead level of the country, where the destiny of our race is being decided, there is but one hill whence anything approaching a view of the opposing lines may be obtained.

Within view of this hill hundreds of thousands of men are lying, on one side and the other, within easy rifle range of each other. When writing "within view" one speaks but from their point of it, for, though the hill may be visible to them, from the hill scarcely a trace of them is anywhere perceptible.

Not that one comes to the hill in the expectation of seeing soldiers. A soldier, that is to say, a fighting soldier, is the last thing on a modern field of battle that one expects to see. But from the hill one does look for some evidence of his activity.

NATURE'S INTERLUDE.

But to-day there was not even an aeroplane to be seen. The armies apparently had ceased to be: Nature had been allowed an interlude.

Larks, whose nesting arrangements had perhaps been interfered with by the war, were singing unresentfully overhead.

It would have been pleasant to have been persuaded that the beauty of the morning had stayed man's hand from his murderous occupation, but it was more likely a slight mist from the damp earth which had made ranging difficult and interfered with the usefulness of aerial observers.

As soon, at any rate, as this began to be absorbed the German gunners started again, selecting for their attentions the road by which we were to return.

It is thus not for long that we can speak absolutely of "nothing doing." There may be no attack anywhere in progress, but the guns seldom cease for an hour somewhere along the front.

The Germans seem to have a curious faith in the efficacy of unrelated, and one might even say unpurposeful, gun-fire.

AN ARTILLERY PUZZLE.

It is true that war produces an extravagant spirit, but to pay from five hundred to a thousand pounds to make a cow look up from its grazing appears to be a going out of one's way to spend money.

Ypres furnishes a further puzzle as to the intentions of the enemy's artillerists. What purpose has been served by making this poor town look as if it had been met by an earthquake?

Hundreds of thousands of pounds must have been spent in explosives only, and yet what has been achieved by it? So far as one can see, absolutely nothing.

Those who watched its destruction apportion it to a sheer wanton wickedness in the enemy's composition, and as such they consider the random scattering of shells across a countryside.

But one would prefer a reason which seemed to fit more closely a mind which has such an extended capacity for design.

There may be more brutality than cleverness in a German, but it is his cleverness that the more nearly concerns us and will rather repay our assumptions.

OLYMPIA AT THE FRONT.

Allied Cavalrymen Compete In Two-Days Horse Show.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS (FRANCE), Thursday.

In the present stage of the war, when issues can be decided by infantry and artillery alone, the cavalry, as a unit, has to remain inactive, and entertainments are organised to keep the horses exercised and the men amused.

In the Indian cavalry lines a horse show, open to British and French as well as Indian cavalry, was held yesterday and to-day.

A wide-stretching plain had been selected, and a jumping course worthy of Olympia had been laid out.

The jumps were five—a brushwood fence, a triple bar, the regulation in-and-out jump, an open ditch, and a water jump.

The enclosure was hemmed in by Indians and British troopers; behind them were groups of peasants.

Over 150 entries had been received for the jumping, which was extraordinarily good, seeing that the course was new to horses and riders.

Many of the horses were not trained for jumping, but one or two have competed at the Olympia Horse Show in former years.

At the close the band played the National Anthems of Great Britain and France, every officer and man standing stiffly to attention.—Reuter.

FLOUR STILL CHEAPER.

Flour is down again. London millers yesterday reduced the price of town households by one shilling to 45s. a sack of 280 lb. This is 11s. a sack below the maximum.

GERMAN TROOPS FROM RUSSIA FOR WESTERN FRONT.

MOBILISING OF BRITISH MANHOOD.

National Register Of Country's Resources: Men And Materials.

QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

Papers To Be Issued Directly New Bill Goes Through.

Next week the Government will bring in a Bill to establish a National Register of the country's resources.

The principal object of the Bill will be to obtain for the first time exact information of the manhood of the United Kingdom—

- (1) For war service.
- (2) For work on war trades.

Certain specific questions will be asked of every household; but the procedure will differ from the householders' census of last winter in the fact that it will be compulsory, under penalty to fill in the papers correctly, and return them to the officer appointed.

The Parliamentary householders' census was purely voluntary, and the results, though useful, were incomplete.

The adoption of a national register is not necessarily a step towards compulsion (writes a political correspondent). Public opinion is quite prepared for compulsion, either for service in the Army or in making munitions of war, but is ready to leave the moment for its adoption to the Government, which alone knows all the facts.

At the same time there is a strong feeling against any attempt at introducing compulsion by a subterfuge.

A BLUNDER AND A WARNING.

Much bitterness was caused by the Parliamentary Census, which asked men if they were willing to enlist. Thousands of men answered "yes," thinking this meant that they would only be called on if a general scheme of compulsion were introduced. In fact, they were called up almost immediately, only to find that many younger men without the public spirit to fill in the paper were still allowed to remain in civil life.

One of the strongest arguments in favour of a general law of compulsory enlistment by classes—that is, by ages—is that it would deal with all men equally.

The Bill, which will deal with materials as well as men, will be introduced under the ten-minute rule. This permits Mr. Long to speak for a quarter of an hour, and imposes silence upon everyone who does not rise to oppose the proposed measure.

Summed up, the Bill is to enable the nation to organise its fullest energy for the prosecution of the war to a successful conclusion. It must, however, be clearly understood that the proposed Bill does not aim at eliminating the voluntary system by which Great Britain has, to the astonishment of the enemy, raised huge fighting forces.

QUICKER THAN A CENSUS.

Already the Government department concerned with the proposed register is taking active steps in connection with this proposed mobilisation of the manhood and other resources of the nation. Directly the Bill passes the necessary papers will be issued to the public.

It is presumed that the nation's response will be prompt. Certainly the Government will be in possession of the information it needs considerably more quickly than is the case when a census is taken. The elaborate tabulation without which no census is complete will be totally unnecessary in the present instance.

Unlike the particulars of the census, those for the national register may not be taken throughout the United Kingdom upon one fixed day.

PERMANENT ADDRESS WANTED.

One object of the register is to obtain every man's permanent address, and, as this will appear in each return, there will be no possibility of a Londoner on a visit to Manchester being returned as a Mancunian, or vice versa.

Beyond the obvious questions of a man's age, address and trade or calling, the nature of the questions which will be put is unknown. The framing of the inquiries will, of course, depend upon the purpose for which the national register is required.

It may be for the War Office, the Ministry for Munitions, or even for the Ministry for Agriculture. The *Daily Sketch* has consistently advocated the compiling of such a national register.

ADVANCE ON TARVIS.

UDINE, Friday.

Slowly but steadily the Italians are advancing both from the west along the Fella Valley and from the south through the Predil Pass towards Tarvis, the pivot of the classical roads from which all the great invasions of Austria from Italy have been made.

From the Javorcek, 5,000 feet high, the Italian heavy artillery is sweeping the valley below as far as Plezzo, four miles away, and dominates the whole valley of the Upper Isonzo.—Reuter.

Queen Alexandra visited Brighton yesterday and inspected the hospital ship *Paulina* in Shoreham Harbour, King Manuel's Hospital, at 9, Eastern-terrace, the hospital for Indian soldiers, at the Pavilion, and the Red Cross Convalescent Home, in Perceval-terrace.

BURNING LIQUID AND POISON GAS TOGETHER.

New German Attack On Eastern Frontier Of France.

FRENCH ADVANCE IN THE LABYRINTH.

It appears from both French and German official news that another strong attack is being made on the German lines between Arras and Lens.

Fighting has become more general along the whole front, and especially in the Meuse Hills (near eastern frontier of France), where the Germans have begun a violent attack.

French Official News.

PARIS, Friday Afternoon.

North of Arras we attacked during the night between Angres and Souchez, and made fresh progress.

In the Labyrinth a German counter-attack was repulsed. It was followed by a violent bombardment of our trenches, to which our batteries replied.

In Champagne, near Rheims, and in the region of Perthes, the enemy yesterday and last night exploded two mine chambers, but made no infantry attack. The enemy was also unable to occupy the mine craters, which are swept by the fire of our trenches.

In the Argonne and at Vauquois the mine fighting continues, and has given rise to some local actions, carried out by means of bombs and grenades.

On the heights of the Meuse at the Tranchée de Calonne the Germans yesterday evening delivered a very violent attack against our whole front.

During the attack they hurled asphyxiating bombs and burning liquid.

After having succeeded in penetrating a portion of their old second line, they were thrown back from it by an energetic counter-attack on our part.

At midnight the enemy attempted a fresh offensive movement. The assailants were caught between the fire of our flank forces and were dispersed with heavy losses.

In Lorraine the enemy twice endeavoured to retake the position which he had lost near Leintrey, but was completely repulsed.

In the Vosges two German infantry attacks, directed after a violent bombardment against our trenches at Reichackerkopf, were checked by our artillery and infantry fire.

A DAY OF GRENADE FIGHTING.

PARIS, Friday Night.

In the region to the north of Arras there is reported to-day only a rather violent cannonade to the north of Souchez, and a grenade fight to the east of the "Labyrinth."

At La Boisselle (east of Albert, north-east of Amiens) the enemy exploded two mines without securing any result.

In the angle of the Oise and the Aisne there was an artillery struggle, particularly in the region of Quenneviere.

To the west of the Argonne fighting with grenades has enabled us to make some slight progress.

In the Vosges a German attack at Hilgenfirst was repulsed.

In the course of a counter-attack that we carried out on Wednesday in the region of the Ban de Sapt (on the Lorraine frontier, north of St. Dié) we took possession of four machine-guns and much material—rifles, cartridges, and grenades.—Exchange Special.

GERMANS COMING WEST.

Troop Trains Running Day And Night From The Russian Front.

The *Amsterdam Telegraaf* says that a great number of troops are coming from the Russian front to reinforce the armies in the West. Trains are running day and night through Aix-la-Chapelle.—Central News.

GERMANY'S 500,000 NEW TROOPS.

Eighteen Fresh Army Corps To Be Ready In A Month's Time.

ZURICH, Friday.

According to information from a competent military source, Germany will be able to place eighteen new army corps (about 500,000 men) in the field about the end of July. They will be composed chiefly of two classes: the second category of the Landsturm (men who have never performed military service but are now in training) and Inland Reserves, who have been resting in the interior of Germany.

It is expected that these forces will be at the front by the beginning of August, but they will about equal in numbers the exhausted troops who must be brought back from Galicia for a partial rest, during which they will serve as Inland Reserves.—Reuter.

CONSTANTINE HEARS THE NEWS.

ATHENS, Friday.

The Government journal *Embros* states that the King, whose condition has greatly improved, was yesterday notified of the political situation. He expressed a keen desire to get up again before the opening of the Chamber.—Exchange Special.

"NEVER SAY DIE, MIDDLESEX."

How British Soldiers Avenged The "Gassing" Of Their Chums.

A RUGBY RUSH WITH BAYONETS.

Private Baker (19), of the 3rd Battalion, Middlesex Regiment, who arrived home from the front last night, suffering from the effects of poison gas, told a fine story of the way a handful of half-smothered men stuck to their trenches against odds that looked overwhelming.

Here is the tale in his own words:—

"Before I enlisted I was pen-pushing for all I was worth in a solicitor's office. Now I have come back from a three months' dose in the trenches, and I can hardly believe I am alive, for I got a fearful baptism of gas. I don't suppose I shall be able to see for a long time, but that doesn't matter—I only wish I was returning to-morrow morning.

"I shall never forget what I endured three or four weeks ago. We were ordered to capture a lost trench at any sacrifice.

"It seemed an impossible job. The German artillery was pouring a fierce fire over the British position, and hundreds of our boys were smothered in gas clouds. You can't imagine anything on earth like that gas for inflicting torture.

"Inch by inch we forged ahead. A sergeant led us, and he kept singing all the time, 'Never say die, Middlesex.'

A DASH FOR THE LOST TRENCH.

"Just as we thought the game was up support arrived, and we made a dash for the lost trench. We got it, and I simply couldn't believe what my eyes looked upon.

"Our chaps who had been killed in the trench seemed to be in all kinds of natural attitudes.

"They had been gassed, but how we avenged them!

"Within an hour the Germans were at us again. The sight of the corpses of fallen chums gave us a sort of supernatural bravery, as the Germans found to their cost. They swooped down upon us, but we picked them off by the score.

"The Middlesex lads were quickly over the parapet, and with fixed bayonets we did a Rugby rush into their columns.

"I must have been a lunatic for half-an-hour, for I stuck my bayonet in anything I thought was a German.

"We won our position all right, and it was a relief to go back and have forty winks, even in the trenches where dead men were lying."

ANOTHER SUBMARINE HERO WINS THE V.C.

Sank Gunboat, Three Transports, And Four Other Ships.

As a sequel to the brilliant work of British submarines in Turkish waters comes the announcement that the King has bestowed the Victoria Cross upon Lieut.-Commander Eric Nasmith, R.N.:

For most conspicuous bravery in commanding one of his Majesty's submarines while reconnoitring in the Sea of Marmora.

In the face of great danger he succeeded in destroying one large Turkish gunboat, two trans-



LIEUT.-COMMANDER NASMITH, V.C.

ports, one ammunition ship, and three store ships, in addition to driving one store ship ashore.

When he had safely passed the most difficult part of his homeward journey he returned again to torpedo a Turkish transport.

Lieut. Guy D'Oyly Hughes, R.N., Acting-Lieut. Robert Brown, R.N.R., have been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross and every member of the crew is to receive the Distinguished Service Medal.

TORPEDOED AND SET ON FIRE.

BERGEN, NORWAY, Friday.

The steamer *Nova*, of Bergen, arrived to-day with the crew of 20 men of the Norwegian steamer *Truma*, of Arendal, which last Wednesday forenoon was torpedoed near the Shetland Islands by a German submarine and then set on fire.

The *Truma*, a vessel of 1,557 tons, was owned by the *Truma Steamship Co.*, of Arendal, and was bound from Archangel to London with a cargo of props.

The submarine towed a boat with the crew until she sighted the *Nova*.—Reuter.

5 a.m. Edition.

THE TSAR GOES TO THE FRONT IN GALICIA.

Desperate Rearguard Battle On The Banks Of The Dniester.

ENEMY FORCES MAROONED.

Forced Back To The River, They Take Refuge On Islands.

The Tsar has arrived at the front, says a Reuter message—presumably in Galicia.

It is stated that the Kaiser was at Grodek during the operations which led to the fall of Lemberg. General Mackensen is trying to cut the Russian armies in two by a rapid march forward north-east of Lemberg towards the Bug.

Meanwhile the Russian southern army is giving an exceedingly good account of itself against General von Linsingen on the Dniester, where one of the most desperate battles of the war is in progress.

"PARTS OF OUR ARMY HAD TO BE WITHDRAWN."

Strange German Admissions About Campaign On The Dniester.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Friday Afternoon.

North-west of Halicz, on the Dniester, parts of the army under General von Linsingen had to be withdrawn before superior enemy counter-attacks at Martinow, towards the southern bank of the Dniester.

Further up stream we are making a progressing attack. The left wing of the army is standing at Zhodorow.—Wireless Press.

DRIVEN BACK TO THE RIVER.

German Troops Hemmed In On Dniester Bank And Crowded On Islands.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Friday.

Great German forces which crossed to the left of the Dniester in the Kozary district yesterday morning suffered enormous losses. Driven back to the river, they were forced to assume the defensive under very difficult conditions, some of their troops being crowded on islands in the river and others clinging to the left bank.

Near Martynovo and Rouzdvianny the Austrians crossed to the left of the Dniester, but they were also flung back to the river by a dashing counter-stroke on the part of our troops. Their losses up to ten o'clock yesterday morning were about 40 officers and 1,700 rank and file, belonging to various regiments, whom we took prisoners. The enemy is endeavouring to hold his ground in houses close to the rivers, and is offering a desperate resistance. In these fights our heavy and light artillery gave us effective support.

NEW RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE.

In the Kosmierjine district, on the Dniester, south-east of Nijnioff (beyond Halicz), our troops, taking the offensive on Tuesday, approached Mount Bezymianna, which is occupied and strongly fortified by the enemy.

After digging themselves in, our troops at dawn yesterday advanced impetuously to the assault of the mountain, and the enemy, not caring to face a bayonet attack, fell back in disorder to the second line of his works. Pressing close on his heels our troops entered the works, and put to the bayonet almost the whole garrison holding the hill. The remnants, consisting of two officers and 210 rank and file, were made prisoners.—Reuter.

THE WAR AT A GLANCE.

FRANCE.—Germans attack in great force with gas fumes and boiling liquid on the Eastern frontier, through which lies the most direct road to Paris. Troops from the Russian front are being rushed to the West.

Galicia.—Stubborn rearguard fight on the Dniester, where Russians have driven back Austro-Germans in one place towards the river with heavy loss. North-east of Lemberg German advance continues, with object of cutting Russian armies in two.

Northern Poland.—Signs of important new German offensive north of Warsaw.

Italy and Austria.—Steady Italian progress along the line of the Isonzo, which follows the general sweep of the frontier.

THE LIEUTENANT'S BRIDE



Lieut. and Mrs. Claude Russell, who were married at the Parish Church, Farnham Royal. The bridegroom is in the 2/7th Battalion Essex Regiment.

DETECTIVE HONOURED.



Sgt. L. Gough, Intelligence Corps, mentioned in dispatches. Before the war he was a Scotland Yard detective.

BOXER AND SOLDIER.



Jim Sullivan, the boxer, is now a private in the London Scottish. The little girl gives him a wedding button-hole at Leigh.

THEY HATE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

A SAFE, CERTAIN AND PLEASANT TREATMENT THAT REMOVES HAIR PERMANENTLY HAS NOW BEEN INTRODUCED, AND A LARGE TRIAL SUPPLY MAY BE HAD BY EVERY READER **FREE.**

So great is the objection to superfluous hair felt by all people of refinement, and so simple and easy is the "Duvenette" method of removing the affliction that ladies are strongly advised to grasp this opportunity of permanently ridding themselves of the trouble of Hairy Growths. Thousands of ladies have been treated by means of "Duvenette," and one and all agree that the results are truly delightful. To feel oneself free for ever from the affliction of Hair on the Face is worth much, but when, in addition to this blessing, it is realised that "Duvenette" has brought about an incredible improvement in the skin and complexion, removing various spots and blemishes, my patrons are at a loss for suitable words to express their gratification and pleasure.



SECURE THE GIFT OF YOUTH.

A clear complexion and a skin free from hairy growths are the greatest charms of youth. Superfluous Hair and a poor complexion undoubtedly add very much to a woman's apparent age, besides making her look unnatural and coarse.

If you are middle-aged or elderly, and have been troubled with hair on the face for years, your case is just as curable as if you had only lately detected the tendency. If the first fine hairs have appeared only recently, stop them growing and increasing at once by the use of "Duvenette," the only safe and reliable treatment. If you do not, they are certain to develop into a stronger and coarser growth.

Write to-day, enclosing stamps 3d. to pay for postage and packing, and the large free supply will at once be sent in plain wrapper. — A. C. G. DUVENE, 312, Kilburn High-road, London, N.W.

ROAD-SWEEPER, D.C.M.



Sergt. C. F. Hayman, Coldstream Guards, who has been awarded the D.C.M., is in ordinary life a London street-flusher. He is now an instructor at Victoria Barracks, Windsor.

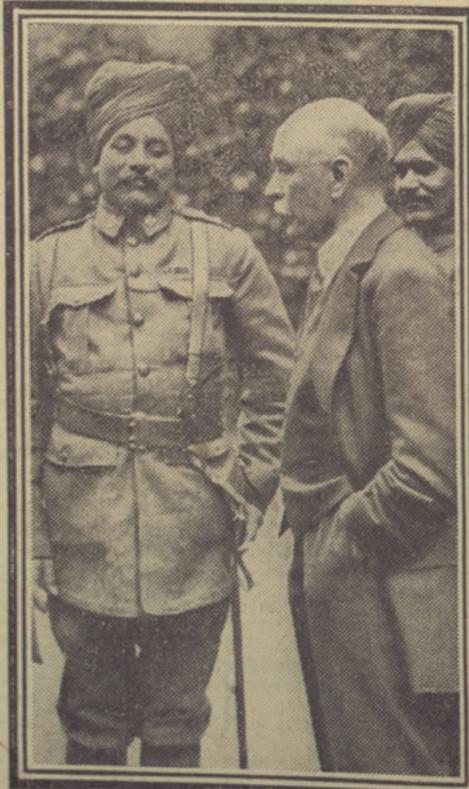
CONVALESCENT INDIANS IN LONDON PLAY PING-PONG.



The Gurkhas find it more difficult to adapt themselves to ping-pong than fighting.



Prince Hitendra of Cooch-Bihar (on left), and Prince Hira Singh with their beautiful hostess. Some of the Gurkhas who fought at Neuve Chapelle, and who are now convalescent in London, being entertained at the London residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sen at Kensington.



General O'Moore Creagh, who succeeded Lord Kitchener as Commander-in-Chief of the Indian Army, chatting to Indian officers on old times before their return to the firing line.

PAQUIN LTD.

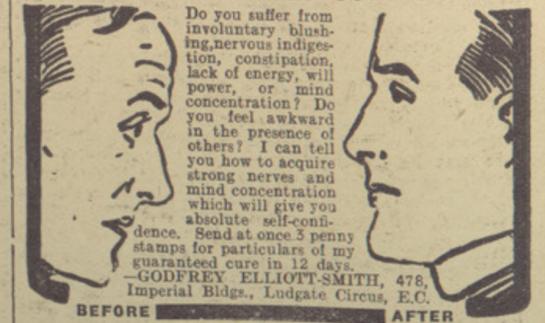
Monday, June 28th, 1915, and following days.

SALE of the Season's Models.

There will also be included a quantity of surplus **MATERIALS & SILKS** and the stock of **RICH FURS & FUR GARMENTS**, all of which will be marked at **Greatly Reduced Prices.**

39, DOVER STREET, MAYFAIR, W.

DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?



Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, nervous indigestion, constipation, lack of energy, will power, or mind concentration? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? I can tell you how to acquire strong nerves and mind concentration which will give you absolute self-confidence. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days. — GODFREY ELLIOTT-SMITH, 478, Imperial Bldgs., Ludgate Circus, E.C.

MEDICAL. ABDOMINAL BELTS, Elastic Stockings, Bandages, etc. Catalogue Free.—DENNY ELASTIC HOSIERY WORKS, YORK.

FOOT JOY.—Thompson's Corn Plaster Joy quickly cures Corns, Bunions and Swollen Joints; large sheet post free, 1s. 2d.; only from M. F. THOMPSON, Homoeopath, 17, Gordon-street, Glasgow. Beware of Substitutes.

GARDENING. PERPETUAL FLOWERING CARNATIONS bedded in the open give better results than the old-fashioned Border Carnations. All particulars from YOUNG AND CO., F.R.H.S., Carnation Specialists and Gold Medalists, HATHERLEY, CHELTENHAM.

MONEY TO LEND. 78, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C. Call or write here for Loans on Simple Note of Hand. Est. 50 years, may be relied on for fair dealings. No fees or extra before loan granted. £10, £20, £30, £50, £100, to £1,000 promptly lent without deductions, repayable 1-5 years. The oldest and most reliable office. LONDON AND PROVINCES DISCOUNT CO. LTD.

A NATIONAL REGISTER AT LAST!

THE *Daily Sketch* has been amongst the first to recommend the formation of a National Register. It is very gratifying, to us, therefore, to learn that the Government may introduce a Bill next week dealing with this matter. I hope that the measure will be framed in a statesmanlike way, for already efforts are being made to limit the scope of the measure, or to so alter it that its usefulness will be impaired.

FOR example, it has been urged that the register be narrowed to men of military age, but if this were done we should not have a National Register. Again, it must be made quite clear that this census of national resources is not a political move to advance the interests of any one party or any particular sections of the community. The working classes in this country have a suspicion that these systems of registration are designed to rope them in to some scheme of compulsion, not only for military service, but for social service, and not only for the term of the war, but for all time.

THE confidence of the working classes must be restored on this point. We are a democratic nation, and it would be folly to destroy this democracy by any form of bureaucratic tyranny. I am quite sure that the Government has no sinister motives behind its proposed scheme of national registration. It is to be an institution for the good of the country, and it will not destroy any of those liberties which we cherish. But the people must understand that every right carries its duty, and that liberty has its responsibility.

OUR common aim now is to save ourselves from German domination. Our common duty is to save France and Belgium from the Germans. The time of "splendid isolation" for us as a nation is past. Germany and Austria have grown so powerful that if they had crushed France and Belgium they could have crushed, or at least crippled, us. Thus we threw in our lot with the Allies, in order that by making common cause we could preserve the freedom of Europe.

SO, too, within our own country the German danger has drawn all classes together. But without systematic arrangement this coming together could form only a mob, and mobs are of no use against a highly-organised enemy. Germany was beating us in peace time, and she aimed to destroy us by war. Only by a skilful organisation of our resources can we fight successfully against this ruthless enemy.

BY a National Register we seek to find out the power and utility of every man and woman and their resources. We want to arrive at:—

- (1) The number of fit men of military age.
- (2) The number of unfit men of military age.
- (3) The number of men and women skilled in munition work.
- (4) The number of men and women skilled in fuel, food and transport works.
- (5) The occupations and special aptitudes of the other adults.

HERE we shall have an industrial census for each district, so that it will be possible to tell how many soldiers, how many engineers, etc., can be drawn from any given area. I attach importance to inquiry being made as to a man's aptitude, for it may happen that a postman may have had previous experience as an engineer. Women should be included in the register, for the problem of woman's work is very important, and up to the present it has been handled very badly by the authorities. With a well-arranged National Register it would be possible to find the best employment in peace and war for the thousands of people who hitherto have been little better than casual labourers, cruelly exploited and shamefully paid. By national registration some organised and scientific effort can be made to fit men and women to their work.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town and Round About.

Ashtons And Ashtown.

LORD ASHTON OF HYDE has been appointed one of a committee of three to deal with the question of cotton yarn exports, and you must remember always to give him the "Hyde" adjunct to his name. This is because there is another Lord Ashton, the "lino king" of Preston. Also there is an Irish Lord Ashtown, head of the Trench clan. Lord Ashton of Hyde was sixty last February, and sat for Hyde, which is his native place, in 1885. He was beaten in 1886, and again in 1892, when the Cheshire town was not having anything in the way of Liberalism, but he sat for Luton division from 1895 to 1911, when he got his peerage.

The Grand Old Anti-Tobacconist.

REALLY LORD HALSBURY is the most wonderful old man of the time. Here he is at nearly ninety giving notice in the Lords of a Bill to deal with certain company questions with a direct bearing on the war and the Huns. I don't know whether Lord Halsbury puts his evergreenness to the credit of his hatred of smoking, but the fact remains that no man alive is more ardent in his hatred of tobacco.

German Parliament For Germans.

WHATEVER may be the decision in the cases brought against Sir Ernest Cassel and Sir Edgar Speyer in respect of the official positions which they hold in England, it is interesting to note that in Germany and Austria no British-born person is a member of Parliament—not even Sir Roger Casement. In Austria, however, in the roll of native-born nobility, we find one or two cases of obviously Scottish descent; but their families have been "Austrian" for four generations.

An Offer To The Reichstag.

AND little blame to the German and Austrian Constitutions if they do not permit alien-born subjects to hold parliamentary office. And yet with what joy we could hand over some of ours to the Reichstag if the Reichstag would have them. But, even so, I doubt if Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and Mr. Keir Hardie, to mention two of them, would be worth £400 a year in Central Europe!

Mentioned In Dispatches.

No end of people, and particularly his constituents in South Hants, will be offering their congratulations to the Right Hon. Arthur Lee on his mention in Sir John French's dispatch. In the last Conservative Government he was Civil Lord of the Admiralty; now he is Colonel Lee, of the Headquarters Staff. When war broke out he was one of the first to offer himself for service with the Expeditionary Force, but this was by no means his first experience of military duties, as he entered the Royal Artillery in 1888, and served as British Military Attaché with the United States Army during the Spanish-American War ten years later.

A Presbyterian Veteran.

THE Rev. J. M. Simons, the first-class Army chaplain who has been made a C.M.G., is a Presbyterian, and has been fighting in more ways than one since 1898. In that year he took part in the Nile Expedition, and was present at Atbara and Khartoum. He then took a hand in Rhodesia in 1900, and afterwards in the South African War. In 1904 he was again on service in the Somaliland business. He has figured in two sets of dispatches, wears a long row of medals and clasps, and is as much respected in his native Scotland as he is loved by the men.

The Pen And The Sword.

ALAN BOTT, the war correspondent, may now be found in the squadron of the Devil's Own at Berkhamsted. He is determined to find a horse that he can stay on, and he has my keenest sympathy.

North And South.

THREE young "horse gunners," who come out of a county where towns are thick, found their work had brought them down to a quiet corner of the South, where you may walk half a day and see, perhaps, half a dozen people. "Aren't there any blank villages even in this country?" they asked the civilian sharer of their smoking carriage. "We've looked out at every station on this blank line, and there's the station and a church steeple, and that's all. Don't they breed humans as well as sheep down here?"

Mr. J. C. Wedgwood's New Post.

MR. J. C. WEDGWOOD, M.P., who recently returned wounded from the Dardanelles, has received an appointment from Mr. Lloyd George to help in the work of organising the supply of munitions. He was contemplating a rest, but he could not help responding to the Minister's appeal, so he has had to drop all his plans and rush to the country.

Mr. Lloyd George's men are getting known as the "start at once" brigade, for they have no sooner agreed to serve than they have to buckle to.

Don't Miss It.

DO LET ME repeat the advice I gave some time ago to those who go to the Haymarket to see "Quinneys." Don't on any account miss the curtain raiser, "Five Birds in a Cage." It is quite one of the brightest things in London; yet when I tasted anew the pleasure the other evening the stalls (filled afterwards) were half empty. Late comers little knew what they had missed.

Ellis Jeffreys.



—(Dover-street Studios.)

this case she is a duchess) are always real people, and very charming people too.

Ward's Men And The Loan.

A SUBURBAN postmistress tells me that among the most interested inquirers about the new War Loan arrangements at post offices are some of Colonel John Ward's men—I beg pardon, pioneers. Colonel John, I understand, is very proud of his battalion. It is surely the most robust one in the new armies.

Good Intentions.

HERE is a War Loan story. Her husband had told her she was extravagant, as she always spent more than her allowance, but after reading Mr. McKenna's speech she had an impulse to "save something." Rushing off to the post-office in a taxi, she purchased a 5s. voucher, and returned home, all in record time. Her taxi fare was three shillings!

A Man Of Weight.

IT is a long time since Herbert Grover, who is announced to sing at the Palladium Concert tomorrow night on behalf of the English waitresses, figured in a West End programme. Ten, fifteen, and even more years ago, few names were more familiar in the concert world than his, but since he returned to Fleet-street Grover's singing efforts have been chiefly confined to occasional numbers in the artistic and Bohemian clubs.

Where There's A Will.

THIS is rather cute. A Northumberland miner's son, now at the front, wrote home recently. He wished to let his mother know what part of the fighting line he was in, but, of course, was not allowed to do so explicitly. He therefore wrote: "Congratulate old Charlie Hill on his 60th birthday." Understand?

What They Tell Me.

THE TEMPLE is much agitated over the following little legal problem: X, a debtor, is a lieutenant in the Army and has been in the trenches since February. Y, who was managing clerk of the firm acting against X in February, has just got a commission, and is going out to the front at once. Y's firm got leave for service out of the jurisdiction in December. Is it any use Y taking the writ with him?

The Indispensable Piano.

THERE is quite a boom, I am told, in the piano-forte trade. This is the result of two things, the stoppage of imports from Germany and the increased earnings of certain classes of workers. One of the first luxuries to be bought is a cottage piano.

Little Treasures.

I VISITED an orphanage not twenty miles away from town yesterday, and I had an interesting tour of the premises, under the guidance of the head mistress. She allowed me to peep into the tidily-kept lockers of some of the youngsters. Pathetic little treasures had been carefully put away by the little hands—faded photographs of distant brothers and sisters, bits of ribbon, religious books, tiny mirrors, and some Alexandra Day roses. My guide told me that the children keep these for months.

Ben Tillett's Tour.

BEN TILLET, with whom I had a chat in the Palm Room at the Palladium yesterday between "turns," tells me that he will probably be going to Manchester the month after next to relate his experiences at the front. Next week he will be at Derby, and after that at Liverpool, Glasgow, and other big cities.

Solomon In All His Glory.



THE PROBLEM of the prodigy in music will never be properly thrashed out in musical circles. One has to take these wonderful little people as one finds them. I found Master Solomon at the Queen's Hall on Thursday afternoon—a tiny figure in a white suit in that huge place. He was playing away before a large and enthusiastic audience with all the assurance of a full-sized virtuoso in a frock-coat. I had heard him before, on his first appearance about a couple of years ago; he is not much bigger now. On that occasion, I remember, he played on a miniature grand piano, and was presented at the close of the concert with a tricycle.

No Nonsense.

SOLOMON PLAYED some Chopin exquisitely, and one day, when his mind has developed a bit more, should make a fine artiste. The audience, mostly women, went quite crazy about him in the time-honoured style, but Solomon wasn't having any nonsense. When his programme was through, he just sat down at the piano, and played the National Anthem. Then everyone laughed. Why?

Why Not A Chance For All?

I DON'T want it to be thought that I grudge this boy his success and popularity. But why is it that he is about the only pianist to be heard in public at present? At concert after concert his name appears. Meanwhile there are many mature pianists, necessarily of far greater ability, who have been idle for months, and are possibly starving. They are English, too, some of them.

Musical Prejudice.

WHY won't English singers sing English songs sometimes? The same afternoon I was for a short time at the Aeolian Hall. A Miss Irene St. Clair was giving a recital. She sang rather well, but vastly the greater portion of her programme consisted of songs in French, and French is a language with which Miss St. Clair did not seem to be very familiar. There are good English songs, you know. Even apart from patriotic motives, they should be given a show.

The German Ban.

THE banning of German music I have always condemned as ridiculous. But even worse seems to be an attempt to disguise it. Why, at M. Pachmann's recital the other day, did that piece of Liszt's known to all the world as "Liebestraum" appear as "Rêve d'Amour," and Schumann's "End vom Lied" as "Fin de Chanson"? How silly!

The Whole Hog.

WHY not go the whole hog and anglicise Liszt into "List," and Schumann "Shoeman"? M. Pachmann is, of course, not a German. If he had been they might have called him "Patchman."

Up The Pole.

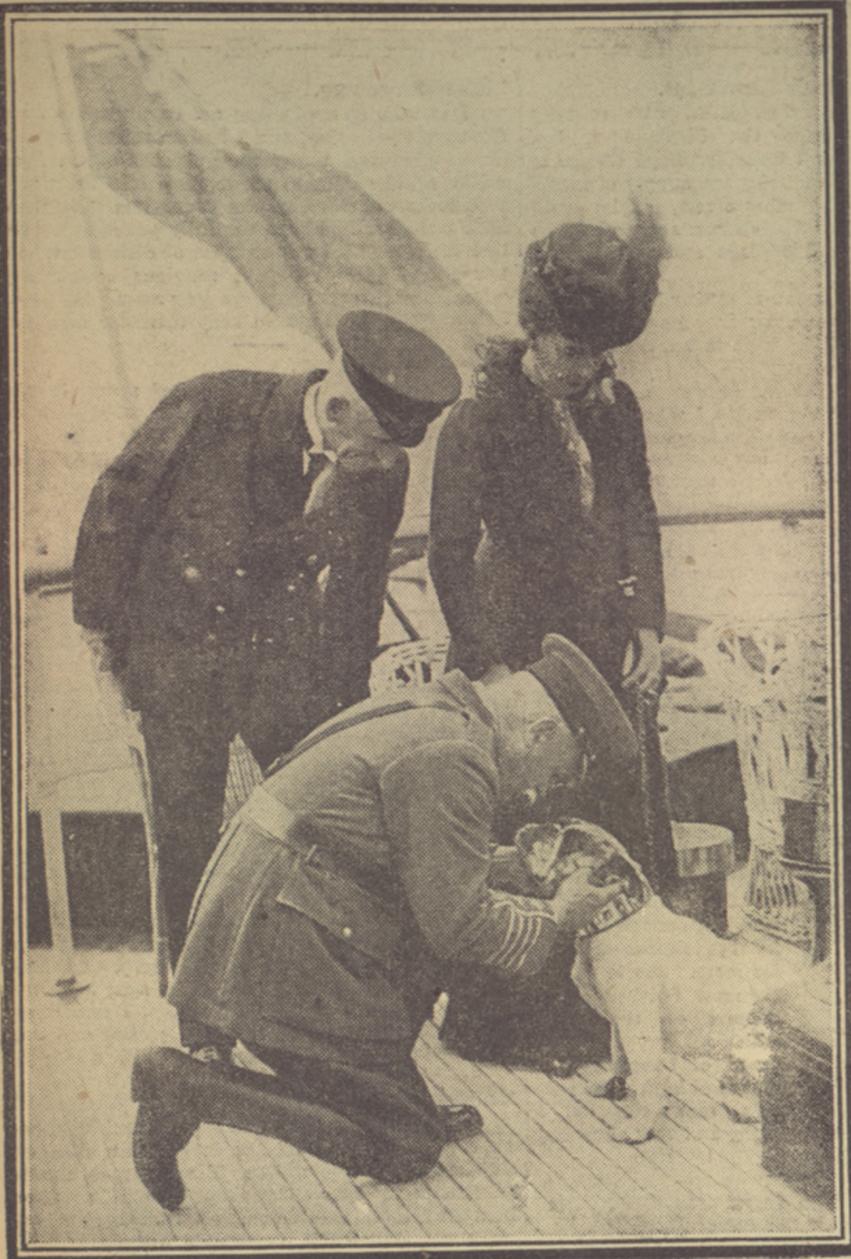
MOST PEOPLE wouldn't realise that the Law Courts building is exceedingly lofty. I didn't until I saw a man crawling up the flagstaff. He looked like a fly on a walking-stick.

The Grease-Paint Train.

THEY CALL the 12.17 from Paddington to Maidenhead the "grease-paint" train. I travelled by it the other night, and among my fellow passengers were Laurette Taylor, Iris Hoey, Lee White, Phyllis Monkman, Gertie Millar, Joe Coyne, Bobby Hale, H. M. Vernon, Oscar Shaw, and Haddon Chambers. Also ran: Judge Coyne, U.S.A., Billy Doyle, and the Duke of Manchester.

MR. COSSIP.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S VISIT.



Queen Alexandra, who yesterday inspected the Marquis of Zetland's hospital yacht at Brighton, looks at "Buller," the ship's bulldog.

British Smiles In Serbia.



Nurses of the British Field Hospital practising to carry wounded soldiers. Their "patient" enjoys the experience quite as much as the merry girls.

FULHAM WELCOMES THE



Lance-Corporal Edward Dwyer (19), 1st East Surreys, etc. With the modesty of all real heroes he kept so quiet that they "discovered" Dwyer, and business was

TRAVELLED 4,000 MILES TO WED WOUNDED SOLDIER.



Private C. Sherwood, 10th Canadians, and Miss Hannah Stonehouse, who are to be married to-day. The girl has come from Winnipeg to marry her sweetheart who was wounded at La Bassée.



A big crowd followed the V.C. home, and he had to come to the window again and again.



The Vicar of Fulham (the Rev. P. S. G. Probert) helped Charles, of the Worcesters, wounded twice, and Dwyer won the V.C. at Hill 60, when he beat back a German attack under a hail

YOUNGEST V.C.



For Those At Home.

FROM THE FRONT TO ALTAR.



Youngest V.C., came home to Fulham on Tuesday. Fulham did not know he had arrived. Yesterday as he landed while they gave him a welcome.



This is a favourite pose of the City of London Roughriders, now on active service. It makes a picturesque photograph to send to friends at home.



Major R. T. Pemberton, A.S.C., and his bride, Miss Dollie Denham, leaving St. Mary's Church, Newington, yesterday. The bridegroom obtained special leave for the ceremony.



"Chair" Dwyer. Inset (right) Dwyer's brother and brother James, with the R.N. Division.



The boy V.C. with his mother. (Inset) Dwyer's father, who tried to enlist.

A TIME THAT TRIES EVEN THE BRAVEST.



This is one of the pathetic sides of war. The soldier kisses his child before the train moves off to carry him to—"somewhere in France."

He also bandaged wounded comrades under fire.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



It takes a baby a year or more to get six teeth.

In a year or less six of your teeth may be seriously damaged by lack of proper care. Proper care does not mean that you have to spend an hour a day scrubbing your teeth. Just two or three minutes in the morning and two or three at night.

And the care that you give your teeth is an investment that comes back a hundred fold in better health, and a better chance to make your mark in the world.

You, too, should use

COLGATE'S RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

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

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If you wish a generous trial size, use the coupon.

Makers of the famous Colgate Shaving Stick.

Colgate & Co., 'D.S.' 6-26-1915, Established 1806, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

I enclose 2d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage of a trial size of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream.

Name
Address

Try to-day—
Stewed Gooseberries, or
Gooseberry Fool, with
Bird's Custard

There is nothing more enjoyable, and certainly nothing more wholesome, than stewed fruits in season, with plenty of **BIRD'S**,—the creamy, nutritious CUSTARD.

In 1d Pkts, Boxes 1d & 7d, and large Tins.



SHOPPING BY POST.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.

Best Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't miss! Write as once. Guaranteed Genuine Items. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

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

14/6—(Worth £3 3s. 0d.) FIELD RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Lefaiet); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddle made sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.

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

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

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 19s. 6d. Approval before payment.

19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent size Blankets. Worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoise; 3s. 9d. Ap.

22/6—(Worth £3 10s.) GENT'S Tailor-made Indigo Blue Serge Jacket Suit, by Eastman; smart stylish cut, 37in. breast, 34in. waist, new condition; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Ap.

49/6—Hall-marked Keyless WRISTLET WATCH, with luminous hands and figures, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; high-grade centre second chronograph movement, timed to a few seconds a month; 10 years' warranty; perfect reliability in any climate in the world; week's free trial. Sacrifice, 49s. 6d. Approval.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," an entirely new Revue by Harry Gratton and Edward Jones. Every Evening at 8.30. Matinee Thursday and Saturday at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. Regent 2890.

CORONET, W. GRAND GUIGNOL CO. To-day at 2.30, to-night at 8, the phenomenal success, "LE BAISER DANS LA NUIT," and three New Plays, "Au Coin Joli," "Cent Lignes Emues," "La Recommandation."

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. LAST 2 PERFORMANCES.

DALY'S. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production, BETTY. To-day at 2 and 8. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.

GAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. Geo. Grossmith, Jas. Blakeley, and full Gaiety Company. Evenings 8.15. Mat. (full cast) Sats. at 2.15.

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

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

HAYMARKET. QUINNEYS. To-day at 3.0 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 and EVERY EVENING at 8.30. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

MARIE-ODILE. By Edward Knoblauch. MARIE LOHR. BASIL GILL.

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

NEW. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. Evgs. 8.15. Mat., Sat. 2.30. MR. MARTIN HARVEY in "THE ONLY WAY."

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

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

SAVOY. THE ANGEL IN THE HOUSE. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 3 and 8.45. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by "Keeping Up Appearances." Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. 3 and 8.45, THE GREEN FLAG. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. CONSTANCE COLLIER. LILIAN BRAITHWAITE. 2.30 and 8.15, The Dramatist at Home. Mats. Wed., Sat.

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.

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

VARIETIES.
ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard" (new version). GABY DESLYS, Harry Pilcer, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, Renée Gratz, A. Austin, B. Lillie, and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties, 8.15. Matinee Every Saturday, 2.15. (Reduced Prices.)

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 LEVY, JOSEPH COYNE, Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production entitled "PUSH AND GO," including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORRAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, 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 BROGREN. 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 TILLET in his Lecture, "THE CASE FOR THE ARMY," "TOWN TOPICS," Characteristic Revue, BILLY MERSON, MILTON HAYES, ALFRED CUNNINGHAM, FOUR SISTERS RUBY, etc., etc.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission, Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards (Blues) every Saturday from 4 till 6 p.m.

MONEY TO LEND.
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.

MISS EDITH MAITLAND, The Pits, Richmond Park-road, Bournemouth, makes advances by post at 5 per cent.

£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6d. 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, Bover Street-road, Finsbury Park, N. Distance no object.

HEALTH RESORTS.
BROUGHTY FERRY. The Brighton of the North. Is an fine Sands; Bowling; 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.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
FIVE MONEY SAVERS FREE TO CYCLISTS. SEND your name and address, and by next parcel post you'll receive FREE five splendidly-illustrated Catalogues containing 260 PAGES BRIMFUL OF WONDERFUL CYCLE, TYRE and ACCESSORY OFFERS. This Biggest and Best Cycling Guide has saved Cyclists thousands of pounds. It offers YOU a bigger and better selection of cycle wares, and will put you on the sure road to cheaper cycling. You're out for true economy, so why not secure this Mammoth Guide immediately? Big and costly as it is, nevertheless, it's yours FREE. Write NOW, and if 1d. stamp is enclosed you also receive FREE Trial Packet Puncture Compound.

MOORHOUSE, LIMITED, 16, Padham, Burnley.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
DAVIS and CO. (Dept. 110), 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON.

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

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

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

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

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

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit; well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38in. chest, 36in. waist, 31 1/2in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d., worth £3 10s.

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

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

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, 15in. Symphonetta, 1 1/4in. with 10-inch Turntable, silver-plated, with six 10-inch Discs; tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box, with six 10-inch Discs; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 6s. Approval.

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

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

19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish; splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth £3 5s. Never worn. Approval willingly.

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

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

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

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

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

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

CUTLERY SERVICE. 50 pieces, 25s., A1 silver plate, new; approval willingly.—Mrs. ROWLES, 56, Second-st., Manor Park, Essex.

BEDSTEDS! BEDDING!
WHY PAY HIGH 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-street, Birmingham. Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADES.—Smart Costumes, made to measure, sure, 35s. Blue serge, all wool, guaranteed, 42s. Two fittings if required. Fit guaranteed or money refunded. Ladies' own material made up, 20s.—THE COUNTY TAILORING CO. (Southern Branches), Ltd., 103, King-street, Hammersmith, W.; 19, High-street, Islington, N.; 32, Ryelane, Peckham, S.E.; 345, High-street, Stratford, E.; 307, Walworth-road, and branches in all principal districts of London.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

BY
MRS. GOSSIP.

NO wonder the historic ballroom at Apsley House, the residence of the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, at Hyde Park Corner, was crowded with a fashionable audience for the Red Cross concert. It was an all-star programme, in which Ysaye, Réjane, Kirkby Lunn, Louise Dale, Gervase Elwes and Thorpe Bates figured. "The concert was quite one of the best I've been to," declares Joan.

Queen Alexandra And The Tommies.

Queen Alexandra, in black, with a jet toque, and a cloak embroidered in fine jet, and not looking in the least fatigued after Rose Day, was accompanied by the Princess Victoria, who was in black, with a becoming hat adorned with black plumes.

In a corner were a number of wounded Tommies, who were being looked after by Lady Eileen Wellesley. The Queen spoke most kindly to the soldiers, who quite enjoyed their chat with the Royal visitors.

Why The Babies Die.

Mr. and Baroness de Goldsmid (she is Portuguese, by the way) lent their beautiful house in Chesham-place for the annual general meeting of the National Society of Day Nurseries.



BARONESS DE GOLDSMID.
(Grosvenor Studios.)

Muriel Viscountess Helmsley presided in a black silk dress and a long coat of black brocade velvet, trimmed with ostrich feathers, and a small tulle hat. The Baroness de Goldsmid wore the dress of a Red Cross nurse.

Dr. Mary Scharlieb gave us a most pathetic account of the death-rate of infants owing to the ignorance of young mothers, and she further said that measles caused even more deaths of young children than scarlet fever or diphtheria. There was, she said, a tremendous death-rate since last February due to measles. Mr. Goldsmid and Muriel Lady Helmsley asked for funds for the National Society of Day Nurseries. Mr. Pett Ridge spoke as well.

Such Dancing!

I enjoyed Lady Lugard's and Mrs. Walter Cave's garden party at Wimbledon, to assist Lady Lugard's Belgian Hospitality Fund, on Thursday afternoon. I only regretted it wasn't a more summer-like day.

Anyhow, the affair was an immense success, and I just loved the garden, with its flower-beds, rhododendrons, and rose-laden arbours. They made a perfect background for the Margaret

Morris dancing children, who gave a most delightful barefooted entertainment on the lawn. There was a little Indian dancer, who danced to Schubert music quite wonderfully.

Mr. Lewis Waller motored from town and recited superbly, and the Ciro Club's Belgian Orchestra played selections extremely well during this delightful afternoon.

Balloon Races.

There were balloon races organised by Miss Julia James, American drinks served by Mrs. Hemmerde, who, if a little cold, looked very sweet in shell-pink ninon and a large plate-shaped Leghorn hat. Miss Madge Titheradge, wearing blue taffeta and a very necessary ermine wrap, also helped at the bar. At the various tea tables I noted the Hon. Katherine Villiers, in marine blue and a floral toque; Mrs. Walter Cave, who has worked so unceasingly for the Belgian Hostel, in black and white; Lady Westbury; the Belgian Minister and his wife, who looked well in black taffeta and a large black hat with bunches of red roses.

The Duchess of Vendôme was unavoidably prevented from being present, which was a little disappointing.

At Lunch.

I lunched at Ciro's, which was quite amusing. The food, minus the Monte Carlo air, is really excellent. I found quite a number of interesting people there. Lord Farquhar was lunching with a friend. Ethel Levey, in a striking costume of shepherd's plaid and a little loose coat of red-brown cloth, decorated with black and gilt buttons, and crowned by a black velvet cap of the postman order, only more so, was with Eve Lavallière, Elsa Maxwell, and Francis de Croizat, in Belgian uniform. At a table or so away sat Gwendoline Brogden with her khaki-clad husband, Basil Foster, and Dion Boucicault. Mrs. Lionel Harris, looking well in black, was also lunching with friends, and I admired (and afterwards acquired) a white piqué flat sailor-shaped hat, decorated with a hedge—not an edge—of natural-coloured wheat ears.

To Extend The Hospital.

Lady Markham's 'at home' on Monday promises to be a delightfully interesting affair. The Countess of Lytton will be in the chair. The object is to promote the extension of the London (Royal Free Hospital) School of Medicine for Women. The speakers include the names of the Right Hon. F. D. Acland, M.P., Mrs. Scharlieb, M.D., Dr. Garrett Anderson, and several others.

The Maharajah's Gratitude.

I enjoyed immensely the matinée concert yesterday afternoon, at 24, Grosvenor-square, in aid of the Hôpitalux Alliés. The Comtesse de Morella, who is president, was the hostess, and looked very charming in a white embroidery gown, with a black toque covered in black ospreys. The programme was an excellent one. The Maharani of Tikari recited extremely well. The Maharajah, who is in London for a few days, came with her, and is in khaki. He was wounded at La Bassée, and so splendidly nursed by the French that, in gratitude, he has presented a very handsome donation to the Hôpitalux Alliés. Max Darewski played the piano divinely, Isidore de Lara sang two songs, Mlle. Dorziat recited in English and French, and Elsie Janis, looking quite smart, and with her mother, sang well and cleverly.

The Lovely Last.

The best part of the entertainment came last—and a very lovely last, well worth waiting for, was Gaby Deslys, bewitching in silver and green gauze, fluffy-headed and with many pearls. I had a word or two with Gaby before her "turn," and she is full of enthusiasm over that periscope scheme of hers. She is getting them for the Allies, you know, and has already money enough for 200. If you happen to have a spare periscope—or its value in money—about you, do send it to her at 12a, Kensington Gore, and you will receive her personal thanks.



GABY DESLYS.

Help!

What's this about the last house in beautiful old Adam-street being converted into a boot-shop? One must have boots, but why spoil the only perfect "Adam" street in London?

Some Camisoles.

One seems to be always wanting camisoles in these days of diaphanous blouses and filmy frocks. It was a joy to discover that Woolland's can supply them at very moderate prices. I found the very thing to wear under my shell pink chiffon

shirt for 13s. 9d., in palest flesh-pink ninon, and with just the right amount of lace and ribbon to give it the finishing touch. Of course adorable camisoles are to be found in this Knightsbridge store for 31s. 9d., also of ninon, but possessing the extra touch and finish of better workmanship and daintier embroidery.

Delighted To Accept.

I have been honoured with an invitation to meet Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll, on Thursday, July 1, at the exhibition and sale of craft work done by the wounded soldiers and the crippled children of the Heritage Colony at Chailey. I hope no one will go empty-handed, as gifts for the wounded, such as handkerchiefs, socks, cigarettes, sweets, books, are most acceptable.

Countess To Sell Programmes.

The Palace Theatre matinée on Tuesday promises to be an enormous success. It is in aid of the London (Royal Free Hospital) School of Medicine for Women. A splendid programme includes the names of Harry Lauder, Mlle. Dorziat, Ethel Levey, and Joe Coyne, and the chorus from the Empire in the "Fox Trot" dance from "Watch Your Step." Laurette Taylor will be seen in the Marchioness Townshend's one-act play "The Monk and the King's Daughter," and a host of other equally brilliant artistes will be "doing their bit."



COUNTESS OF ANCASTER.
(L. E. Strange.)

under the direction of Lady Alexander, I hear will be well worth going to the Palace to see. I hear of the Countess of Ancaster, Miss Elizabeth Asquith, Mrs. John Astor, Viscountess Curzon, the Countess of Drogheda, the Countess of Lytton, Lady Diana Manners—but surely this is quite enough beauty to go on with!

My Needlework Competition.

As though to emphasise a desire not to be left out of the family party, a letter comes from Trinidad, West Indies, asking for permission to enter my Needlework Competition. Of course I am delighted, and there is now hardly a spot in the universe (the enemy countries always excepted) that will not be represented at the forthcoming exhibition in December. This is very gratifying, of course, but even more so is the fact that Queen Alexandra has sent us a special message of approval and appreciation, and expresses her great interest in and sympathy with our undertaking.

I wish to thank all those who are helping towards the success of the competition by making it known to their friends. Their efforts in this direction have brought in a large number of recruits during the week.

And now just a few words of general instructions. Competitors must make it quite clear on their registration forms what their wishes are in regard to the disposal of their work. Reference to previous letters on the subject will be of no avail. Were I to keep all the letters I received a store room would be required for the purpose, and a staff of clerks to sort them out. Don't forget, then, all instructions to be put on the registration forms, and don't forget also, when writing for particulars or for any other purpose, to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for a reply.

Applications for forms and rules should be addressed to me at the offices of the *Daily Sketch*, Shoe-lane, London, and marked "Needlework Competition." **MRS. GOSSIP.**

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MISS ZOLI (Hampstead-road).—Write to the Central Committee of the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.
MRS. F. WATKINS (Barnes).—Ask the Committee mentioned above.
EILEEN (Ireland).—Very sorry I cannot help you.
THREE LONDON GIRLS.—A splendid idea. Try the Women's Emergency Corps.
MRS. JOHNSTON (Ilchester).—Write to the Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.
GERTRUDE HATFIELD (Westminster).—The L.C.C. is training girls in boot-repairing.
G. G. (Llandrindod).—Certainly, I am only too delighted; write me again.
A READER AND ADMIRER (Bath).—I am so pleased. You are very complimentary. I will help all I can.
A. EVANS (N. Wales).—Cannot give private addresses; so sorry.

COUPON for
DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

You Must Read

T.P.O'CONNOR, M.P.

on "Lloyd George and His Mission." No one knows the Minister of Munitions better than "T.P.," and this article on his speech and his call to make England an arsenal should prove of intense interest to all.

RUBY M. AYRES

the well-known novelist, on "Old Bailey Impressions: the 'Brides in the Baths' Trial."

LOUISE HEILGERS

on "Sisters of the Kerb," a dramatic war episode in the Strand.

A SLUM PARSON'S CHARGES

This week a "Slum Parson" has been repeating the charge of increased drinking among the soldiers' and sailors' wives in the East End. The topic is one of importance, and a Special Commissioner has been investigating how far this new assertion is true.

Other interesting features of this week's issue of the "Illustrated Sunday Herald" are a brilliant short story, humorous sketches, a long and thrilling instalment of the great serial, "Mr. Orez of Monte Carlo"; in addition

Pages of Pictures

and all the latest news up to
SUNDAY MORNING.

Be sure you get the

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

The ideal week-end paper for the home.

BRITAIN'S BEST CHINA BARGAIN

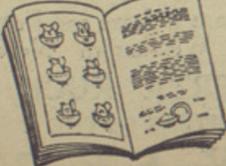


10/6 ONLY 10/6

PACKED FREE
This Beautiful Tea Service, Complete for 12 persons, in Charming Festoon Design, and Rich Gold Finish. SECURELY PACKED TO ANY ADDRESS for 10/6. Dinner Service to match 13s. 9d. Splendid quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Hundreds of "Daily Sketch" readers supplied and satisfied. Century Great Speciality—UNBREAKABLE CHINA. Household and private orders are our speciality. Every requirement in China, Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 6s. 6d. Dinner Sets from 13s. 9d. Toilet Sets from 7s. 6d. Complete Home Outfits from 21s. Beautiful designs shown in actual colours in Catalogue. Hundreds of bargains for every home. 30,000 satisfied customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Send a Trial Order To-day, or a postcard for the CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE, illustrated in actual colours. Post Free.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services arrived safely. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further goods." Captain NICHOLS, Buckingham Palace.



THE CENTURY POTTERY
DEPT. D.S. BURSLEM, STAFFS.

WORKERS DEMAND "WAR WORK ONLY."

Patriotic Refusal To Touch Any Other Class.

PROFITS FOR THE STATE.

Employers' Maximum Not To Exceed Increase Of One-Fifth.

Under the Munitions Bill the war-time profits of armament firms are to be limited to an excess of one-fifth of the annual profits made in the two years before the outbreak of war. Any profits beyond this margin are to go to the State.

Given, at last, the lead he has so long needed, the British working man has been prompt to prove his patriotism.

"Tell me what you want me to do and I'll do it," he promised. He is as good as his word. He has been told to enrol himself in Mr. Lloyd George's great labour army, and he is doing it in his thousands.

There has been plenty of "push and go" in connection with the munitions army—the whole of the preliminary organisation has been done in only eight days—but even now things are moving all too slowly for many anxious to do their bit.

Employers are finding it difficult to restrain their men, who flatly declare that they will not touch anything that is not war work. In many cases where they are actually already employed on such work they want a good deal of assurance.

WILL ONLY DO WAR WORK.

"Our men are very restless. We cannot quite satisfy them that we are working on war work. Can you tell them that we are?"

This was one of several similar appeals that reached Whitehall-gardens yesterday.

There is no doubt that the working man's desire for knowledge as to the nature of his present work is very keen.

"His whole spirit seems to be that if he is not he is jolly soon going to be," said Mr. H. E. Morgan, whose energy as assistant director has infected everyone in his department.

Mr. Morgan was able to state that good results have already been achieved by the bureaux. Although these were only opened on the previous evening thousands of men had enrolled.

"But," said Mr. Morgan, with emphasis, "more and still more men are needed." For months past the demand has been a familiar one, but it has now a new significance. It evoked a great response before; it is producing the same results now.

ONLY SKILLED MEN.

One point was made clear by Mr. Morgan. "It is only the skilled man who is wanted," he explained. "The man who thoroughly knows his job in the engineering and kindred trades is, at this moment, the only kind we can deal with."

The urgent demand is for the skilled man. There is nothing but the gravest necessity for men in every branch of skilled engineering work. Men already on war work will not be moved, said Mr. Morgan.

If they are not, we shall move them, and it is in our power, even if they are working on war work which is not of the first and most vital interest, to transfer them. There is a relative degree even in the war work that is wanted.

Every employer is to have the opportunity to give reasons against the transfer of any volunteer, and among the reasons which will be considered is the effect of the transfer on other employees.

As to the refusal of the bureaux to enrol unemployed men, Mr. Morgan adds: "You may take it that unemployed men of the quality we want are practically non-existent."

Ten thousand voluntary workers at Glasgow and on Clydeside have responded to Mr. Lloyd George's appeal for munition workers.

The West of Scotland Armaments Committee are forming them into flying squads, as the workers have agreed to place themselves at duty's call.

BOMBS AS WAR RELICS.

Possessors Warned That They Are Liable To Penal Servitude.

Sir E. R. Henry, Commissioner of Police for the Metropolis, has issued this notice relating to the possession of unexploded explosive and inflammable bombs:—

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the powers conferred under Regulation 33 of the Defence of the Realm (Consolidation) Regulations, 1914, the Competent Military Authority has ordered that no person shall in, or in the vicinity of the area of the Metropolitan Police District and City of London, be in possession of any unexploded explosive or inflammable bomb without the written permission of the said Military Authority.

Penalty for being in possession of such bombs without written authority, penal servitude, or any less punishment.

TO-DAY'S CIGARETTES.

To-day's cigarette list is as follows:—
10s. 6d.—Collector, Master Harry Rose, Mansfield. 5s.—Norman Anderson, Glasgow. 3s.—Butt, Todmorden. 2s.—Mrs. Miller, Bearsden. 1s. 6d.—A. Amett, Brimfield. 1s.—Miss Kummel, Castle Douglas; Mrs. Stott, London, N.

ALL WELL—BRITISH PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.



A group of British prisoners photographed at the Doberitz Camp, in Germany. As can be seen in the photograph, they wish to let their friends know that they are all well.

AIRMEN KILL 50 GERMANS.

British Raiders Drop Bombs On An Ammunition Store.

ROTTERDAM, Friday. I have just received this message from my special correspondent in Belgium:—

Many German artillery parks have been brought up to the front in the vicinity of the coast to prepare for another attempt to break through the Allies' lines.

In the recent air raid at Evere, Brussels four-teen soldiers were killed and eight wounded.

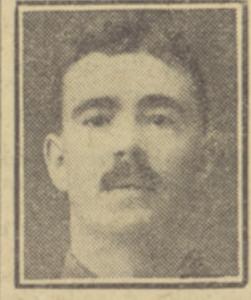
British airmen dropping bombs near Roulers (10 miles north-west of Courtrai) caused an explosion in a large ammunition store, and also on a train which was loading ammunition. About fifty soldiers were killed.—Central News.

3 DAYS' BATTLE IN DARDANELLES.

It is reported in Athens that fierce fighting has been taking place in the Gallipoli Peninsula (northern shore of the Dardanelles) for three days.

The Allies, after successive assaults on the enemy's positions, carried several Turkish trenches. The killed, wounded, and missing since the beginning of the fighting in the Peninsula are estimated at 143,000 men. The Turkish force actually defending the straits amounts to 170,000 men.—Exchange Special.

FOR GALLANTRY IN THE FIELD.



Com. Sgt.-Major Black, East Surreys.



Pte. Burrell, Northumberland Fusiliers.



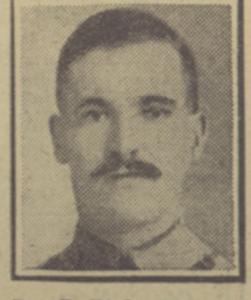
Pte. Martin, Northumberland Fusiliers.



Sgt. Dee, Royal Fusiliers.



Sgt. G. Napier, Border Regiment.



Pte. R. Binks, King's Royal Rifles.

Six gallant recipients of the D.C.M. Dee and Napier received the award for gallantry during the landing at the Dardanelles, while Binks' is a posthumous honour, as he was killed in action on May 11.

WAR SAVINGS FOR WAR LOAN.

Premier To Inaugurate A National Thrift Campaign.

In confirmation of the statement in the Daily Sketch yesterday that the Government contemplated steps to popularise the War Loan comes the official announcement that the Prime Minister himself is to inaugurate a campaign with this object at a meeting at the Guildhall, London, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Asquith will emphasise the need of personal economy amongst all classes.

At the request of the Chancellor of the Exchequer a Parliamentary War Savings Committee has been formed to do for the Loan what the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee has done for the Army and by similar methods.

The Management Committee of the Trade Unions Federation recommend the Federation to invest £20,000 in the Loan.

At a London conference on thrift in food supplies yesterday one medical officer of health advocated the eating of horseflesh.

WAR LOAN DOUBTS.

Are Investors' Conversion Rights Transferable?

The Stock Exchange yesterday could think of nothing else but the War Loan, and there was again a lively discussion as to whether or not the conversion rights attaching to subscriptions would be transferable. It is a vital question, and the sooner it is settled by an official announcement the better for the success of the new loan.

The public, of course, should not be put off the main object of the loan by these controversial matters, but should respond to the Government offer to the utmost of their ability, and as promptly as possible.

There were more dealings in Consols yesterday, but the actual amount of stock which changed hands was not large, and while there is any question as to the "rights" of conversion the dealers will not bid for stock with any freedom. The old 3½ per cent. War Loan was quoted at 93½.

Prices of all railway stocks continue to be lowered in adjustment to the altered condition of affairs, but very little stock changed hands, and, except for the purpose of subscribing to the War Loan, we would not advise holders to sacrifice their stock at present unduly depreciated figures.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed barely steady; American 7 to 7½ down; Egyptian 8 down.

LOAN VOUCHERS FOR PRIZES.

War Loan vouchers were distributed as prizes at sports held yesterday in connection with the Maidenhead County Boys' School.

TO-DAY'S ATHLETIC FIXTURES.

Wimbledon.—Military race.
Aldershot.—Southern Counties Cross-Country Association 4 miles and 10 miles military races.
Buxton.—Military race.
At Glasgow.—Scottish A.A.A. Western District charity sports.
Southwell, Notts.—Royal Engineers' sports.
Fallowfield, Manchester.—Lancashire W.C. 25 miles walking race.
Alnwick.—North-Eastern Counties' military race.

King George yesterday completed a tour of inspection of the Salisbury training centre.

"T. P." ON LLOYD GEORGE. A Brilliant Article In To-morrow's "Sunday Herald."

Every Sunday you get the best war pictures in the Illustrated Sunday Herald, and in this respect to-morrow's issue will be a notable one. Many exclusive pictures have been secured, and they are certain to prove of great interest to the public.

In addition you get the brightest articles by the best writers. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., has written a brilliant article on Mr. Lloyd George and his Mission. "T. P." has long been a faithful benchmark of the man who is out to organise victory for England in the war, and this remarkable sketch should be read by all.

And what will that victory cost? That is a question with which another writer deals in an article urging the duty of every one of us to save and economise where we can. His facts and figures ought to be studied keenly.

Miss Louise Heilgers contributes a splendid war sketch, "Sisters of the Kerb," founded on an incident with a flower girl in the Strand, while a Special Commissioner has been investigating "A Slum Parson's" charges that drinking among soldiers' wives is on the increase. What he has to say on that is worth reading.

The Sunday Herald is the paper that appeals to all tastes. It is, above all, the best paper for the home.

"THE ORGANISATION OF HELL."

Mr. Runciman Says We Have Enough Explosives Now.

"We have enough explosives for our own use, and some to spare for our Allies," said Mr. Walter Runciman (President of the Board of Trade) at West Hartlepool last night. "This is truer now than when the statement was made in April."

"As to munitions, we have not got enough, but we are overtaking the requirements of the moment, and soon shall not only have enough for ourselves but for the Russians and possibly for the French as well."

"Germany is scientific and well organised. She has all the science and organising faculty of Hell. We can bring against her not the same methods—God forbid—but methods just as strong and effective."

MISS WHEATLEY IN WITNESS-BOX.

The Story Of Her Friendship With Lieutenant Wootten.

Miss Wheatley, the barmaid who is accused of murdering the wife of Lieut. Wootten, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, gave evidence in her own defence yesterday at the Old Bailey. She was in the witness-box four hours, and the trial was again adjourned.

Miss Wheatley gave details of her movements on March 23—when Mrs. Wootten was shot—and denied that she went to the Woottens' house on



Lieut. Wootten.



Marie Wheatley.

that date. She was equally emphatic in her declaration that she did not shoot Mrs. Wootten, and also said that she did not have a revolver or cartridges on that day.

She added that her parents believed Lieutenant Wootten was her husband. She was quite alone on the day of the tragedy.

74 MEN OF THE QUEEN'S KILLED.

Included among the 223 N.C.O.'s and men reported killed in the latest casualty list from France are 74 men of the 1/24 London Regiment (The Queen's). The list is dated June 9.

Captain and Adjutant the Hon. C. H. M. Meyser Thompson, 3rd Rifle Brigade, only son of Lord Knaresborough, has died of wounds.

Miss Million's Maid.

A Romance of Love and Fortune by the Well-known Novelist,

BERTA RUCK, BEGINS IN THE

DAILY SKETCH ON MONDAY.



THE BRIDEGROOM—NEW STYLE.

BEFORE THE WAR — AND — NOW



The war has done much to elevate the wedding-day position of the bridegroom.

STORY OF THE BLACKPOOL BRIDE TOLD AT THE OLD BAILEY.

(Continued from Page 2.)

Smith then left Southsea, but on December 15 Mr. Pleasants received a letter dated from Regent-road, Blackpool, in which prisoner said:—

Just a note to say that my poor wife died last Friday evening. Previously she had been under treatment for pains in the head, but she had a fit and died in her bath.

After announcing that a post-mortem had been held, and that she had been found to be suffering from an affection of the heart, he went on to say:—

I feel too upset to write more. I am coming back to-morrow to my old apartments at Southsea, and will call upon you.

Mr. Pleasants explained how Smith called upon him two days later and handed him the death certificate of his wife, which showed that the cause of death was accidental.

At this juncture, said the witness, Smith produced an original will of his wife's, dated December 8, 1913, which was in her husband's favour.

"I expressed surprise at this," Mr. Pleasants told the Court. "But prisoner replied, 'I was just as surprised as you are when I found it after her death.'"

The evidence was then taken of Dr. Harold Burrows, of Southsea, who was in khaki, and was going to the front yesterday evening. Having told how he had examined Miss Burnham on behalf of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., and had passed her as generally in a good state of health.

The Judge asked if he were leaving, and receiving reply in the affirmative, Mr. Justice Scrutton smiled and said: "I hope, doctor, you will come back safe and soon."

Important evidence was given by Mr. Charles Burnham, father of Miss Alice Burnham. He said he was a fruit-grower living at Aston Clinton, near Tring. His daughter had been nursing a gentleman at Southsea for about three years before she met Smith.

Previously he had given his daughter £40, and had kept it for her until, in 1913, she came home and added £60 of her savings to it—making £100.

Mr. Burnham went on to relate how, in October, 1913, he heard of his daughter's friendship with

Smith, and later how Smith and Alice had visited his wife and himself.

"Do you recognise the man who came as your guest?" asked counsel. "Yes, sir. He's there!" replied Mr. Burnham promptly, pointing a finger at the accused in the dock.

Early on December 13 witness said he received a postcard from Blackpool, on which was written: "Alice is very ill. I will wire you to-morrow.—George." And later that same day came a telegram which read: "Alice died last night in her bath. Letter follows.—Smith, 16, Regent-road, Blackpool."

Alice Burnham's Fate.

Mr. Burnham's wife and son, having started at once for Blackpool, a letter addressed to his wife arrived, and witness opened it.

It began, "Dear Mother-in-law," and described how Alice had complained of pains in her head; how he had taken her for a walk; how she had had a bath on her return; and how, twenty minutes later, he had found her in the bath with her head and shoulders under water.

He concluded his letter by writing: "This is a terrible shock. Words can't describe my feelings. We were so very happy together."

The remainder of the evidence was mostly concerning Smith's life with Miss Burnham, and the story of how the unfortunate lady was found in the bath.

Yet, through it all, Smith still sat calm, with an air of quiet dignity, until Mrs. Crossley, the landlady at Blackpool, was called.

When she commenced her evidence prisoner gradually grew agitated, his face flushed in anger, and at last he blurted forth in a loud voice: "The woman is a lunatic!"

Mr. Marshall Hall instantly cast at him a reproving look, which he at once understood, and then settled himself in calm composure, yet with a distinct expression of annoyance that he should have permitted himself to break the silence he had so long maintained.

THIS SUPERB (Gold Medal) MAGNETO CORSET

Mr. Ambrose Wilson's Marvellous Invention, "The Corset That Cures," is now within the reach of every woman who fills in and sends to-day the Coupon below.

(See Coupon Below)

From the moment when you put them on you begin to feel a ceaseless stream of Magnetic Power permeating your whole body from head to heel. The joy of New Life, of New Health, and New Vigour thrills through every nerve.

You feel a different woman. Your outlook upon life is different—brighter, happier and more hopeful.

Think for yourself what it means to be thoroughly healthy, supremely vigorous, always to enjoy life, not for one hour, not for a day, but for always. I want you to send for a pair of my Magneto Corsets, and join the vast and increasing army of happy wearers of this most wonderful invention.

"On Approval" COUPON Post To-day.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON (Corset Dept. 112), Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your FULL Name and Address on a piece of paper, fill in your correct measurements, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1/-, and if I do not immediately return Corset, I will pay you the balance of 4/11, either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-.

Size of waist..... Bust.....

Hips..... Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 1/6 extra for post.

SENT FOR 1/-



Remember that my Magneto Corsets are Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous

Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar Ailments, and I place them in your hands, to test for yourself, for the trifling outlay of 1s. Does this not show that I have faith in what my Corsets can do for you?

MANSION POLISH



ALWAYS BRILLIANT & CHEERFUL.

MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, immediately produces a cheerful, brilliant aspect throughout the home. Her

MANSION POLISH,

the new and superior preparation of highly concentrated Wax, quickly imparts a lasting lustre to Linoleum, Furniture, and Stained or Parquet Floors, prevents dust and dirt from adhering, and will not fingermark. Mansion Polish is also splendid as a renovator, and, by sinking into the substance of the Linoleum, it acts as a food and considerably lengthens the wear.

Of all Dealers. Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., and 1/-. Prepared by

THE CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., CHISWICK, LONDON, W. Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.

END two penny stamps to NEWBALL & MASON, Nottingham, and they will send you enough Mason's Extract of Herbs to make a gallon of Refreshing Herb Beer.



Illustrated Sunday Herald For Best War Pictures.

DAILY SKETCH.

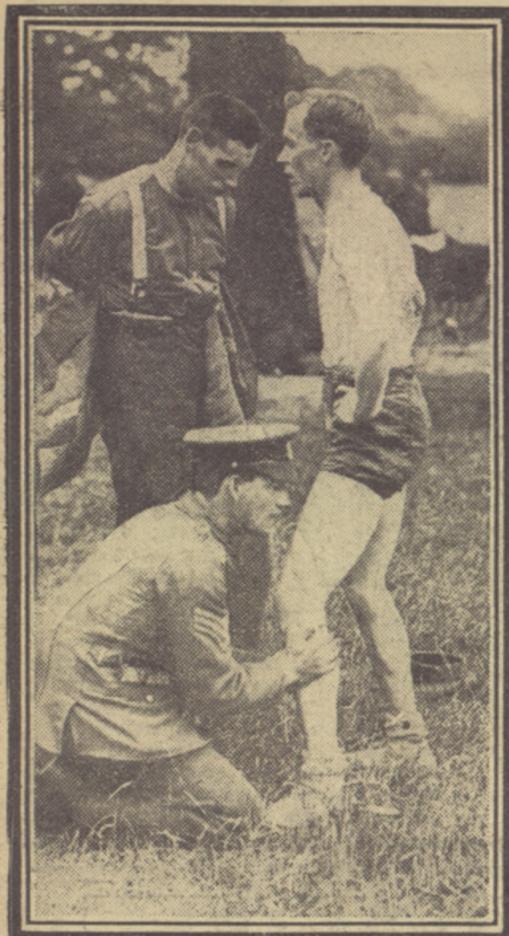
EXCLUSIVE PICTURES.

The Picture Paper for the week-end is the **ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD**. It is there that you get the latest and the best. Be certain of your copy on Sunday by ordering it Now.

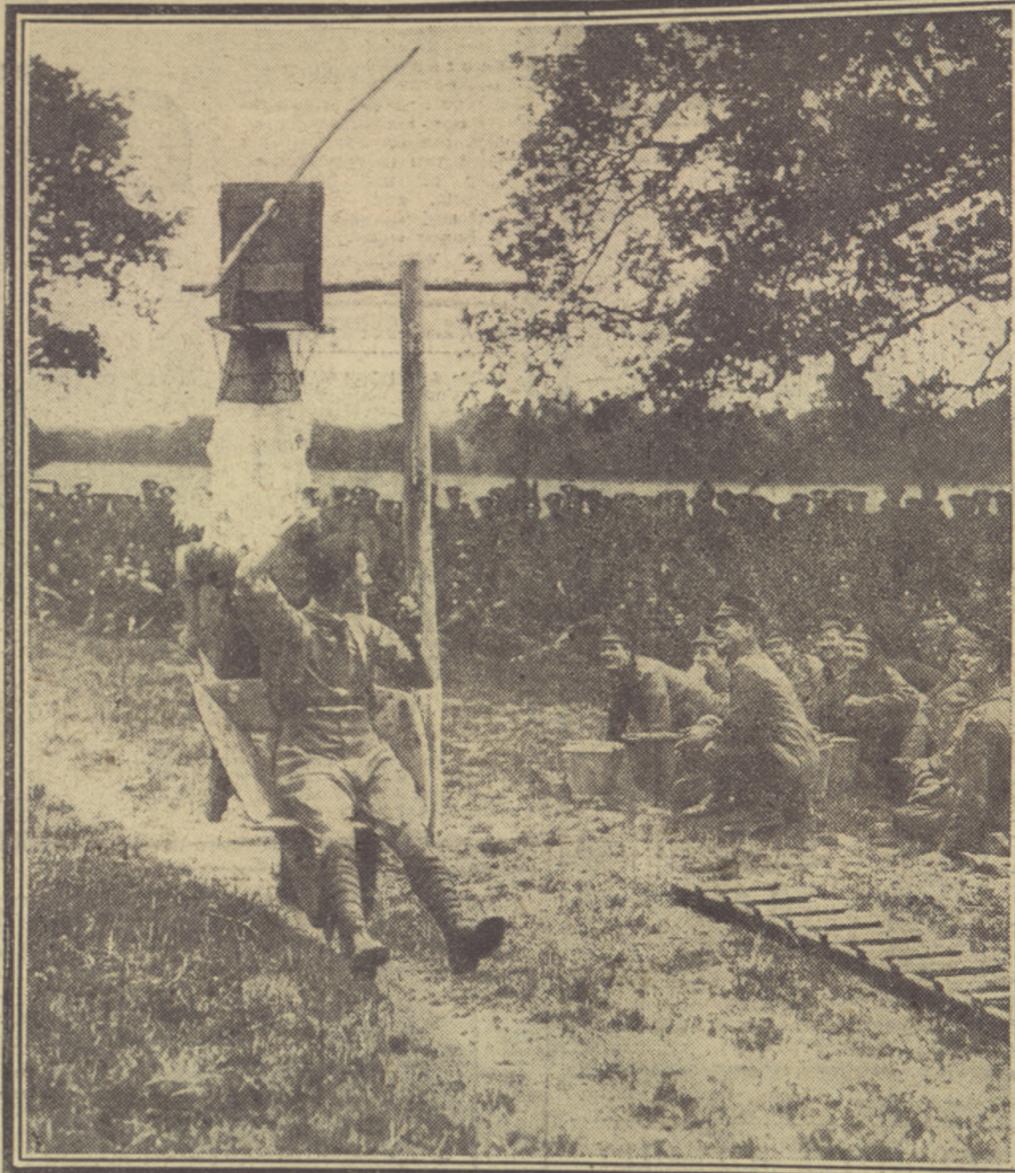
LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove.
Telephones—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

LONDON FOOTBALLERS IN THEIR TRAINING CAMP.



Tilley has a rub down by Sergt. McFadden and Scott—all of Clapton.



Lieut. Cobb didn't wheel Lieut. Evans fast to escape a soaking in the bucket-tilting race. Both officers and men enjoyed the comedy.



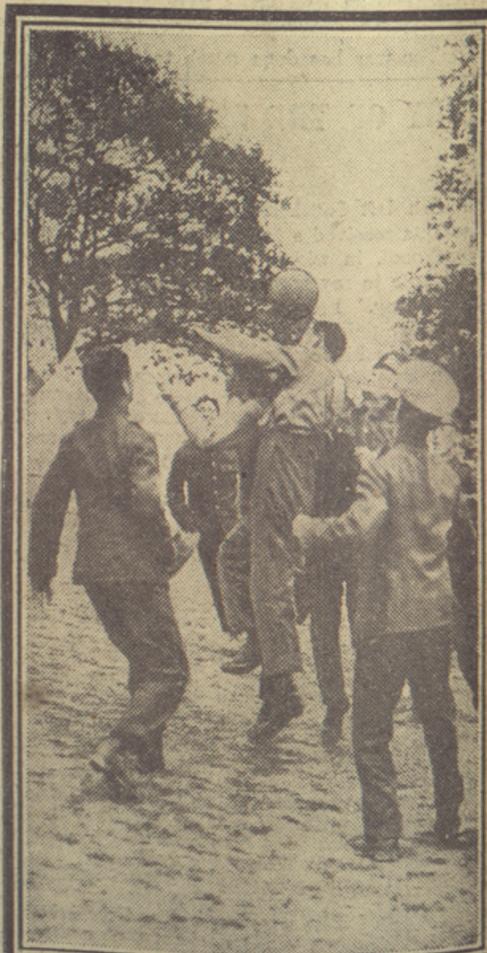
Sergt. Gibson (Scotland), Pte. Sommers (England), and Pte. McKernan (Ireland).



An obstacle race in full kit.



The "horse-back" wrestling provided some of the best fun of the day.



They still play the game.

In normal times professional footballers would now be enjoying their summer rest. As it is, hundreds of them are training hard for a place at the front. The men of the Footballers' Battalion are among the most enthusiastic of our new soldiers. At a sports meeting they held the spectators were their pals in khaki, but the competition was as keen as though tens of thousands of people were watching them.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)