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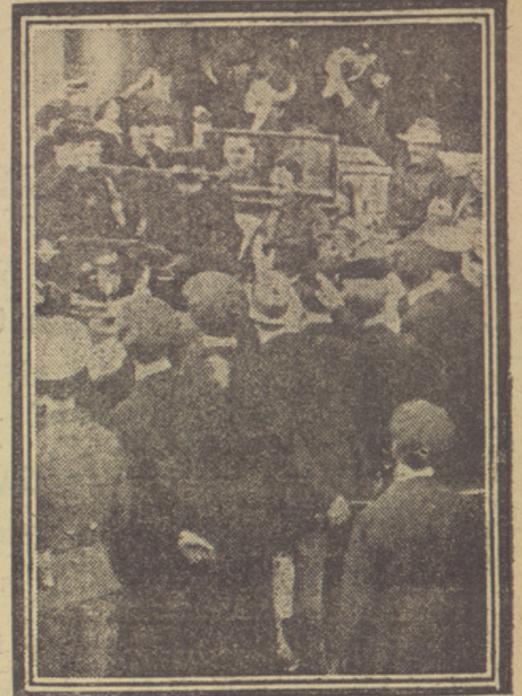
LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

WOUNDED HEROES COME HOME FROM GERMANY.



They were given a hearty welcome home.



Glad to get back.



Tommy's home-coming smile.



Some of the returned.

After many weary months in Germany as prisoners of war 400 British soldiers arrived home yesterday. Most of them were men who have been broken in the war, the remainder were men of the R.A.M.C. They were given a great reception both at Tilbury and at St. Pancras. The men complain bitterly of their harsh treatment while in the hands of the Germans.

To Skilled Workmen IN ENGINEERING & KINDRED TRADES

WHEN you see a casualty list; when you hear a pal has been killed or wounded, don't you wish you could help? Every skilled man can save the life of a fellow-countryman by making shot and shell, guns, rifles, ships, as only Britishers can.

WHEN you see a soldier of the King—the man in khaki—your pals, your fellow-countrymen, remember they risk their lives, they give up their jobs, they heroically endure in the trenches, they suffer for country, for King, for you.

EVERY shell made shortens the war; every hour you work shortens the war. Every man capable should become a war worker, a life saver.

MILLWRIGHTS, Toolfitters, Turners, Tool Makers, Fitters, Boilermakers, Shipwrights and other Skilled Workers in Engineering and Shipbuilding, all are wanted.

OUR Factories and Workshops were organized for peace. You helped to fill the world with the products of Britain. German Factories were organized for war. They can make shells—all munitions of war in abundance.

THE workmen of Germany under the "iron heel" have been for long the enemy of the British. They have been making munitions of war secretly, preparing to conquer you—to gain our trade—to take your work away.

IF you are not engaged on War Work, Enrol to-day at the Munitions Work Bureau. If you don't know where it is they will tell you at any Labour Exchange. No one engaged on War contracts need offer.

ALL Muniton Work Bureaux are open every evening (except Saturday and Sunday) from 6 p.m. to 9 p.m., Saturday 4 p.m. to 6 p.m., Sunday 3 p.m. to 6 p.m.

THE wages given to War Muniton Volunteers will be the same they are receiving or higher. Their fares will be paid. Travelling time and lodging money will be allowed when necessary. Skilled workers, your duty to your country is clear, the need for you is urgent.

BECOME War Muniton Volunteers.

GET INTO THE FACTORY LINE AND SUPPLY THE FIRING LINE

Signed on behalf of the NATIONAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE,
A. HENDERSON, Chairman, J. T. BROWNLIE, FRANK SMITH,
C. W. BOWERMAN, JOHN HILL, ALEXANDER WILKIE, W. MOSSES, Secretary.

NATIONAL THRIFT AND REGISTRATION.

IT was rather bad management to produce Mr. Asquith's speech on the War Loan and Mr. Long's statement on National Registration during the same evening. The public digestion will be sorely tried this morning by this over-rich bill of fare, more especially as it is war time and summer time. However, an alert and intelligent Press anticipates everything nowadays, and Mr. Asquith and Mr. Long were really only left the task of repeating what they might have gathered from the newspapers!

SOMETIMES I think that in the far-off future of less imperfect days there will be no politicians to make speeches, for the very simple reason that the Press will provide all that is required. Then the public will be growing so wise that they will anticipate what the newspapers may intend saying, and so by a grand process of evolution every man will have the sense to know what he wants and to do what he ought. But it is a far cry to this perfection, and in the meantime statesmen and newspaper writers serve a useful purpose if they truly aim at helping the public.

OF yesterday's statements Mr. Long's is the more important, but it is so simple that it can be dealt with in a short space. Briefly, every male and female between the ages of 15 and 65 must register their qualifications. The information desired is in close relation with the forecast which we published recently. In addition to questions on age and employment, each person will be asked whether he or she is "willing to volunteer for any special form of labour with which he or she is specially acquainted other than that in which he or she is normally engaged."

MR. LONG made it clear that no attempt at the coercion of labour is intended. The national beehive had been disturbed, he declared, though I think he is rather uncomplimentary to those strict disciplinarians the bees in comparing them with our chaotic nation. The bees are pulled together again by instinct—we, alas! have had only politicians. However, out of the confusion we are growing new powers of reasoning and organisation, and one of these days we may be able to set an example to the bees as well as to the Germans!

GIVEN a proper national register and an intelligent use of the facts it provides, we ought to be able to mobilise our productive forces and use them in combined effort to the best advantage. Actually it is an enterprise in national thrift—thrift not of money, but of something far more precious than money. We should be able to economise in human energy and brain power. By co-ordination we may get more work and better work done by less expenditure of energy. So by this economy we may in some way make up for the terrible waste of the war.

MR. ASQUITH in another place spoke of another thrift—money thrift. He asked for our savings, that is, our stored-up energy, in order that the nation should carry on the war. This circumstance should give public and politicians to pause. The Government wages war, but it must come to us for men and for money. Therefore it is our war, and we should realise both our power and our rights. If the people of Germany had only realised their power and their rights there would have been no war. But because they allowed themselves to be enslaved by their Government they must suffer.

MR. BONAR LAW's speech at the same meeting contained much practical advice and sound reasoning. He dwelt on the importance of wage-earners forming the habit of saving something weekly and lending it to the country. He spoke, too, of the duty of the well-to-do people. The gigantic sums we need can only come from those who have control of accumulations of capital. The State needs the money, and by one means or other it must get the money.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town and Round About.

The King And The Royal Show.

THE KING much regretted his enforced absence from the Royal Agricultural Show, which was opened at Wollaton Park, Nottingham, yesterday. Not only does the King believe that it is his duty to attend the show year by year, but he also takes a very keen personal interest in all that concerns it, for he is a practical farmer. This year his Majesty has 38 entries. It is 27 years by the way, since the Royal Show was held at Nottingham.

Those German Baubles.

SCORES of Britons whose loyalty is above suspicion possess decorations conferred by the Kaiser. I do not believe they want to retain them, and would like to see a public repudiation of the baubles. Why not follow the lead of the naturalised Germans, who the other day used the Press to make known their detestation of everything German? Lord Lonsdale, who possesses the Order of the Crown of Prussia, First Class, could lead the way.

For Belgium.



IT WILL be a very Belgian evening at the Queen's Hall on Wednesday next, when a concert will take place and a lecture be given in aid of "Employment for Belgian women in Brittany and comfort for Belgian soldiers at the front." Princess Clementine of Belgium has promised to be present, and a distinguished list of patrons is headed by the Duchess of Wellington, while M. Emile Vandervelde, the eminent Belgian statesman, will be in the chair. Most important of all, the great Maeterlinck himself is to be the lecturer, and his beautiful wife, Mme. Georgette Leblanc-Maeterlinck, the famous actress, whose picture this is, will also take part.

Who Is It?

WHO IS "Herbert George Wells, Esq.," who figures last in the list of patrons for the above affair? I suppose it must be—yes, it is—But how unfamiliar the substitute for the familiar "H. G."

A Busy Day.

TO-DAY is simply crammed with engagements. Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll makes a rather rare appearance at Adeline Duchess of Bedford's sale for the East London Nursing Association, in South Audley-street. There are about a thousand meetings of institutions; two Bishops—London and Truro—are making speeches; Mme. Clara Butt is being entertained by the Music Club at the Grafton Galleries. The new Fellows of the British Academy are being elected, and Lord Bryce is giving the presidential address.

Still More.

NOW take a long breath and begin again. The Belgian Minister, the High Commissioners, Lord Gladstone, Lord Selborne, and others are speaking at a Mansion House meeting for the National Food Fund; Mr. Roden Buxton is lecturing on the Balkans; there is racing at Newmarket; there is the Royal Show at Wollaton; there is Parliament; there are garden parties. So if you can chop yourself into half a dozen pieces you can get through quite a lot between breakfast and dinner.

The Human Lloyd George.

PARTS of the speech of Mr. Alexander Wilkie in the House on Monday night immensely amused Mr. Lloyd George. Some Front Bench men smiled decorously, but the Minister of Munitions always lets himself go if he feels like it. On this occasion he stretched himself out at full length, with his hands in his pockets, and openly guffawed. It was quite a pleasure to see him. He is so genuine, and perhaps the one man in the House who is never afraid of showing himself to be human.

Useful Work.

THE fame of Mr. Ambrose Pomeroy, the magistrate and ex-member of the L.C.C. who often looks after derelict soldiers at Victoria, is evidently spreading. Only the other night he was speaking to a returning private at Victoria Station, the chauffeur of a general at the front, who recognised him at once, although he did not know him by name. "I am so glad to see you," he said, "as the men in the trench often talk about you, and they asked me to look out for you when I arrived."

Nasty.

ANOTHER injustice to Ireland. Irish Players at the Coliseum. Thus the headlines of a contemporary. Another of these tired critics, perhaps.

Yesterday's Matinee.

CHARITY matinées are occurring almost daily at present, but few of them are of such magnitude as that at the Palace yesterday afternoon. When Alfred Butt takes a thing in hand he is apt to do it rather thoroughly. The result of this was by no means a half-hearted, semi-amateur affair bolstered up by good intentions, but intrinsically a real good show, with the smack of success about it.

The London School of Medicine for Women benefited to the tune of well over £1,500, and everyone there, even the audience, enjoyed themselves immensely.

Talent From All Sides.

NEARLY all the musical successes in London were represented by excerpts of some sort. Nelson Keys, Wish Wynne, and Arthur Playfair stood for home products, George Grossmith and a gang of girls blew along from the Gaiety and Ethel Levey and Joe Coyne from the Empire.

Then there were Elsie Janis, Harry Lauder, Laurette Taylor, Phyllis Dare, Irene Vanbrugh, Adeline Genée, Mme. Réjane (with the inevitable "Carillon," done in record time on this occasion), Gabrielle Dorziat, and a "speech turn" by the Rt. Hon. F. Dyke Acland, M.P., who had lots of nice things to say about everyone and lots of serious things about the needs of the institution for which everything had been organised.

Her Majesty.

THE ARRIVAL of her Majesty the Queen was, naturally, the signal for much enthusiasm, and the National Anthem was shouted very lustily by wounded Tommies in both stalls and gallery. Her Majesty was dressed in grey, with a hat with white feathers, and Princess Mary was in pink. At least, I think so. Mrs. Gossip was there, but wouldn't help me. Things are still strained. Most of the celebrities present were selling programmes. Lady Diana Manners, in black, did a roaring trade.

Useful And Ornamental.

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, Lady Paget, Lady Alexander (with a wonderful white hat), Mr. William Gilette, Mrs. John Astor, Lady Curzon, Mrs. Lavery, the artist's wife, who is, I think, one of the most picturesquely beautiful women in London, and Miss Elizabeth Asquith had all a good deal to do with the success of the show.

I didn't hear anyone thank the orchestra. Orchestras usually get "left" on these occasions. When you realise that they take part in practically every turn you will realise also that they deserve some recognition.

"The Man Who Stayed At Home" To Stay.

THE majority of the theatres are—well, are in a somewhat precarious condition, although they struggle along bravely. But not all. Mr. Dennis Eadie, with whom I had chat the other day, is more optimistic than many of his fellow-managers, and with good reason. For "The Man who Stayed at Home" has now been filling the Royalty for the greater part of a year, and there is, so I'm informed, an idea of running the play until next Christmas.

I should imagine that there is every prospect of the idea being fulfilled. Considering "The Man Who Stayed at Home" was originally put on practically as a "stop-gap" while a more important production was pending, this is rather extraordinary. But, as anyone connected with a theatre will tell you, you can never reckon with your public.

One For The Slacker.

ONE HEARS all sorts of striking little conversations nowadays. Here is one of them:—"I've just passed the doctor," said one man. "Have you offered yourself yet?" "No, I don't think it is necessary," was the reply. The retort was withering—"Have you registered yet?"

His Bit.

"BUT why do you offer me a white feather?" asked the languid youth in mufti. "Don't you realise that I'm engaged on important war work? I do all the criticisms of the recruiting posters for the monthly magazines."

My Lady's Shoe.

ONE of my readers writes that he has discovered the sequel to my paragraph yesterday, referring to a lady's shoe found near Victoria-street. "Traveling home by the District," he explains, "I saw a lady and gentleman get in at Earl's Court Station, and the lady's left shoe was missing. I pointed out to my companion that it was an unusual sight outside a ballroom."

A Charming Ingenue.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR that Miss Jessie Winter will appear in an important part in "Enterprising Helen," who will make her bow at the Vaudeville next Wednesday night.



—(Bassano.)

There is no more charming ingenue on the stage, but her great gifts in this direction have in the past frequently been rather swamped by the vastness of the production in which she has been engaged. She has done what she has had to do in Lyceum and Drury Lane melodramas with rare charm and sweetness, but now she will have scope for more subtle and intimate touches.

A Versatile Peer.

"FRANCIS COURTIS," who is the author of "Enterprising Helen," is a man of extraordinary versatility. A peer since 1912, when he established his claim to be co-heir of the Barony of Latymer, in abeyance since the death of the fourth Earl in 1577, he has written quite a lot, particularly in the way of poetry, of which he has published several volumes. In his Cambridge days his dealings with literature passed a long way beyond the "dabbling" stage; now he is over sixty, and his pen is as active as ever. When he was young Lord Latymer was a great sportsman, and was in the Eton cricket XI.

Helens.

THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE seems to have a penchant for Helens. But I hope the "enterprising" lady of that name will have a longer career there than she "of the high hand," which, in spite of the distinction of its author, was one of the poorest plays I have ever seen.

Exhibition At Prince's.

ALL SORTS of distinguished people, in addition to myself, were present at Prince's Skating Rink on Monday morning. They were not there to skate, but to see Princess Clementine of Belgium, with her husband, Prince Victor Napoleon, open the War Exhibition in aid of the Belgian Red Cross Work. I noticed Sir Gilbert Parker, whose beard is much whiter than it used to be, Lord and Lady Sydenham, Lord Aberconway, Earl Howe, and the Baroness von Bissing, whose interest in Belgium is very close, because her brother-in-law is the German Governor of it.

Grim Frescoes.

THE EXHIBITION itself is much like other exhibitions, even to the extent of not being nearly finished. Round the hall are arranged, fresco fashion, views of ruined Belgium—excellently painted. These are interesting, but vivid views of blood and slaughter, and cemeteries, and mangled soldiers, and dead horses, and burning homes form rather a grim background. Possibly they were meant to.

Bad For The Nerves.

THERE ARE war relics in plenty—whole aeroplanes, spent shells, bayonets, bombs, and war-stained uniforms. Two old ladies standing next to me intently watched a workman fitting a Hun tunic on a dummy. He opened it for a moment. The lining had a huge brown patch of dried blood. One of them screamed shrilly.

Go There.

HOWEVER, I advise anyone who can to run down to Knightsbridge to give the Exhibition a leg up. You can have tea there, the music is good, there is lots to see (and will be more), and you will be helping a good cause.

Why Tax The Curate's Egg?

A correspondent disagrees with my suggestion that a heavy super-tax should be imposed upon the curate's egg joke. "After all," he says, "it was good—in parts."

"Rosy Rapture" Sale.

I HEAR THAT all the scenery and dresses of Sir J. M. Barrie's revue, "Rosy Rapture," have just been disposed of. The purchaser is Mr. J. W. Jackson, who arranged the dances of "5064 Gerrard" at the Alhambra. I understand that "Rosy Rapture" itself will not go on tour, but that Mr. Jackson intends to use the scenery and dresses for another production in which he is interested, due to shortly go out on the road.

The Uses Of Plain Glass.

I KNOW an optician who alleges that he has sold more plain glass spectacles and pince-nez since December than all the time he has been in business. This is rather subtle.

MR. COSSIP.

"SAVE MORE AND LEND MORE."

The Choice For Britain—Luxury And Comfort Or Victory.

PREMIER'S GRAVE WARNING.

"We Shall Fight To The Last Farthing Of Our Money."

Is right or is force to dominate mankind? Comfort, prosperity, luxury, a well-fed and securely-sheltered existence, not without the embellishments of art and literature and perhaps some conventional type of religion—all this we can purchase at a price, but at what a price—at the sacrifice of what makes life, national or personal, worth living.

We are not going to make that sacrifice.

Rather than make it we shall fight to the end—(prolonged cheers)—to the last farthing of our money—(loud cheers)—to the last ounce of our strength—(cheers)—to the last drop of our blood. (Loud and renewed cheers.)

The first of a series of great meetings to urge the importance of national thrift was addressed at the Guildhall yesterday afternoon by Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, and Mr. Bonar Law, Colonial Minister.

No limit had been placed on the amount to be raised by the War Loan, said the Prime Minister, and that meant that every citizen in the country was invited to subscribe as much as he could to help us to complete and speedy victory.

His text, and the text of all those who would take part in the propaganda was a very simple one. It was this: Waste on the part, either of individuals, or of classes, which was always foolish and short-sighted, was in these times nothing short of a national danger. (Cheers.)

HOW TO GET THE MONEY.

According to statisticians the annual income of this country was from 2,250 to 2,400 millions, and the annual expenditure of all classes was estimated at something like 2,000 millions.

It followed that the balance annually saved and invested was nominally between 300 and 400 millions.

Upon a nation so circumstanced, and with such habits, there had suddenly descended the thunder-cloud of war, which would cost about £1,000,000,000 a year.

The question he wanted to put to his fellow-countrymen was: How are we, who normally have only 300 to 400 millions to spare in a year, to meet this huge unprecedented, extraordinary draft upon our resources?

If they as individuals saved more they could lend the State more, and the nation would be proportionately enabled to pay for the war out of its own pocket.

Again, if they consumed less they would leave a large volume of commodities available for export.

The state of the trade balance between ourselves and other countries at this moment afforded grounds—he did not say for anxiety, but for serious thought.

For the first five months of the present year our imports had increased by 35½ millions, while our exports and re-exports had decreased by 73½ millions.

260 MILLION DEBTS.

That meant that for twelve months our indebtedness to other countries would amount to 260 millions.

That was a serious prospect, and he wanted to ask them how that could be counteracted. The answer was a simple one—

By reducing all unnecessary personal expenditure on imported articles, such as tobacco, sugar, wine, petrol, and also on goods which were made in this country, such as beer, so that a larger quantity would be left for export, and capital and labour here could be more usefully and appropriately applied.

Every saving we made by curtailment and limitation of unproductive expenditure increased the resources which our people could place at the disposal of the State for the triumphant vindication of our cause.

"WE MUST TRUST TO OURSELVES."

Mr. Bonar Law said there was no task which would be more ungenial to him than for a man who was comparatively well-off to preach the virtues of economy to the poor. If that lesson were to be driven home it must be not by precept but by example. And there was room for it.

If those who had capital were thinking of their own interests they would be wise to invest now. If it were ever necessary to have a forced loan every business man knew how disastrous that would be.

Until a short time ago there was a feeling of optimism greater than the circumstances justified. Now, in some quarters at least, there was a feeling of pessimism which was just as little justified.

Though we were proud of our Allies, we must trust to ourselves.

Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll) is suffering from a severe attack of sciatica.

South Wales miners conferred with Mr. Runciman all yesterday, but no settlement of the dispute was arrived at.

THE V.C. FOR TEN MORE HEROES.

Indian Soldier Who Carried Eight Wounded Officers To Safety—Sergeant Who With Eight Men Captured German Trenches.

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to approve of the grant of the Victoria Cross to the undermentioned officers, non-commissioned officers and men:—

Lieutenant John George Smyth, 15th Ludhiana Sikhs, Indian Army.

For most conspicuous bravery near Richebourg L'Avoue on May 18, 1915.

With a bombing party of 10 men, who voluntarily undertook this duty, he conveyed a supply of 96 bombs to within 20 yards of the enemy's position over exceptionally dangerous ground, after the attempts of two other parties had failed.

Lieutenant Smyth succeeded in taking the bombs to the desired position with the aid of two of his men (the other eight having been killed or wounded), and to effect his purpose he had to swim a stream, being exposed the whole time to howitzer, shrapnel, machine-gun and rifle fire.

Jemadar Mir Dast, I.O.M., 55th Coke's Rifles (Frontier Force), attached 57th Wilde's Rifles (Frontier Force).

For most conspicuous bravery and great ability at Ypres on April 26, 1915, when he led his platoon with great gallantry during the attack, and afterwards collected various parties of the regiment (when no British officers were left) and kept them under his command until the retirement was ordered.

Jemadar Mir Dast subsequently on this day displayed remarkable courage in helping to carry eight British and Indian officers into safety, while exposed to very heavy fire.

SUSTAINED 40 WOUNDS.

No. 7709 Lance-Corporal William Angus, 8th (Lanark) Battalion, The Highland Light Infantry (Territorial Force).

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty at Givenchy on June 12, 1915, in voluntarily leaving his trench under very heavy bomb and rifle fire, and rescuing a wounded officer who was lying within a few yards of the enemy's position.

Lance-Corporal Angus had no chance whatever in escaping the enemy's fire when undertaking this very gallant action, and in effecting the rescue he sustained about 40 wounds from bombs, some of them being very serious.

CAPTURED 105 GERMANS.

No. 3902 Company Sergeant-Major Frederick Barter, Special Reserve, attached 1st Battalion, The Royal Welsh Fusiliers.

For most conspicuous bravery and marked ability at Festubert on May 16, 1915.

When in the first line of German trenches, Company Sergeant-Major Barter called for volunteers to enable him to extend our line, and with the eight men who responded he attacked the German position with bombs, capturing three German officers and 102 men, and 500 yards of their trenches. He subsequently found and cut eleven of the enemy's mine leads, situated about 20 yards apart.

No. 1780 Lance-Corporal David Finlay, 2nd Battalion, The Black Watch (Royal Highlanders).

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on May 9, 1915, near Rue du Bois, when he led a bombing party of twelve men with the greatest gallantry in the attack until ten of them had fallen.

Lance-Corporal Finlay then ordered the two survivors to crawl back, and he himself went to the assistance of a wounded man and carried him over a distance of 100 yards of fire-swept ground into cover, quite regardless of his own personal safety.

DIED THE NEXT DAY.

No. 1272 Private John Lynn, 2nd Battalion, The Lancashire Fusiliers.

For most conspicuous bravery near Ypres on May 2, 1915.

When the Germans were advancing behind their wave of asphyxiating gas, Private Lynn, although almost overcome by the deadly fumes, handled his machine-gun with very great effect against the enemy, and when he could not see them he moved his gun higher up on the parapet, which enabled him to bring even more effective fire to bear, and eventually checked any further advance.

The great courage displayed by this soldier had a fine effect on his comrades in the very trying circumstances.

He died the following day from the effects of gas poisoning.

No. 2832 Corporal John Ripley, 1st Battalion The Black Watch (Royal Highlanders).

For most conspicuous bravery at Rue du Bois on May 9, 1915.

When leading his section on the right of the right platoon in the assault, he was the first man of the

TO HONOUR DEAD AIR HERO.

"Warneford" Medals For His Fellow Villagers At The War.

To honour the memory of Lieut. Warneford, V.C., a committee has been formed at Oxhey, where the dead hero lived at times, for the purpose of caring for every man returning to the parish from the war.

A memorial tablet is to be fixed in Oxhey Church, and the committee also propose to present each man with a silver "Warneford" medal in recognition of his services to the country.

MR. JAPPE AND THE DETECTIVES.

Abdon Jappe, said to be an electrician and a Danish subject, was remanded at Plymouth yesterday on a charge of trying to obtain information likely to be of use to the enemy.

He arrived at Plymouth last May from America, and it is alleged that he became acquainted with two detectives (whom he supposed to be dockyard workers), and asked them to get news of the movements of warships, promising good payment for the information.

Rheims has been bombarded 288 times by the Germans.

battalion to ascend the enemy's parapet, and from there he directed those following him to the gaps in the German wire entanglements. He then led his section through a breach in the parapet to a second line of trench, which had previously been decided upon as the final objective in this part of our line.

In that position Corporal Ripley, with seven or eight men, established himself, blocking both flanks and arranging a fire position, which he continued to defend until all his men had fallen and he himself had been badly wounded in the head.

CLEARED A GERMAN TRENCH SINGLEHANDED.

No. 7942 Acting-Corporal Charles Sharpe, 2nd Battalion the Lincolnshire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery near Rouges Bancs on May 9, 1915.

When in charge of a blocking party sent forward to take a portion of the German trench he was the first to reach the enemy's position, and, using bombs with great determination and effect, he himself cleared them out of a trench 50 yards long.

By this time all his party had fallen, and he was then joined by four other men, with whom he attacked the enemy again with bombs, and captured a further trench 250 yards long.

No. 10082 Corporal James Upton, 1st Battalion the Sherwood Foresters (Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment).

For most conspicuous bravery near Rouges Bancs on May 9, 1915.

During the whole of this day Corporal Upton displayed the greatest courage in rescuing the wounded whilst exposed to very heavy rifle and artillery fire, going close to the enemy's parapet regardless of his own personal safety. One wounded man was killed by a shell whilst this non-commissioned officer was carrying him.

When Corporal Upton was not actually carrying in the wounded he was engaged in bandaging and dressing the serious cases in front of our parapet, exposed to the enemy's fire.

HELD A TRENCH HIMSELF.

No. 7602 Private Edward Warner, 1st Battalion, The Bedfordshire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery near "Hill 60" on May 1, 1915.

After Trench 46 had been vacated by our troops, consequent on a gas attack, Private Warner entered it single-handed in order to prevent the enemy taking possession.

Reinforcements were sent to Private Warner, but could not reach him owing to the gas. He then came back and brought up more men, by which time he was completely exhausted, but the trench was held until the enemy's attack ceased.

This very gallant soldier died shortly afterwards from the effects of gas poisoning.

D.S.O WON ON THE BLUE DANUBE.

Lieut.-Commander Charles L. Kerr, R.N., has been awarded the D.S.O. for picket-boat work on the Danube. He discovered the position of the Austrian monitors and torpedoed one.

This is the first personal mention with regard to British presence on the Danube. Lieutenant-Commander Kerr's gunner was William Long, R.N., who fired the torpedo which sank the picket boat. Long gets the Service Cross, while two other members of the crew were also mentioned in dispatches.

The D.S.O. has also been awarded to—Major Douglas Rykert McCraig, 13th Canadian Battalion.

Major Gordon Brooks Wright, 3rd Field Company, Canadian Engineers.

Captain Henry Mallinson, 1st Battalion, the King's Own (Yorkshire Light Infantry).

WON THE MILITARY CROSS.

Captain Paul Pichell, 2nd Battalion, the Essex Regiment.

Lieutenant (temporary) Philip Dunstan Bishop, attached the King's African Rifles.

Lieutenant Elliott Nial Eveleigh, Royal Engineers.

Lieutenant Robert Vaughan Kestell-Cornish, 3rd Battalion (attached 1st Battalion), the Dorsetshire Regiment.

Lieutenant Thomas Welch, 6th Battalion, the Durham Light Infantry.

Gunner Long, who fired the torpedo, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

For the part they played in the sinking of the German torpedo-boat destroyers S115, 117, 118, and 119, by his Majesty's ships Undaunted, Lance, Lennox, Legion and Loyal, Captain Cecil H. Fox, Commanders Wion de Malpas Egerton, Claud F. Allsup, and Fischer B. Watson, and Lieut.-Commander Clement R. Lane have received the Admiralty's thanks inscribed upon vellum.

IRISH GIRL AND HER LOVER.

Naturalised German And Ex-Waitress In Maida Vale Shooting Case.

Fashionably dressed, Ivy Mooney, a prepossessing young woman, 28 years of age, living at West Hampstead, was sent for trial by the Marylebone magistrate yesterday, charged with shooting with intent at Adolph Goldschmidt, a naturalised German, of no occupation, residing at Maida Vale.

From the statement of the prosecuting solicitor, it appeared that accused and Mr. Goldschmidt had been friends—"more or less lovers"—for eight years. At times they quarrelled, however, and recently they separated.

Then relation between them so strained that that accused followed the prosecutor about, and, on the day of the alleged offence, drew a revolver and fired at him as he was going upstairs at his flat.

But prosecutor was not hit, and no harm was done, and, as accused was in a bad state of health, he desired to withdraw the charge, and have Miss Mooney sent to a nursing home.

This the magistrate refused to allow, and prosecutor gave evidence. Accused was a waitress when he first met her.

Early in the present month he received a letter from her, charging him with having ruined her life, and telling him he had about a month to live.

"I HAVE DONE NO MURDER."

Smith's Dramatic Challenge From Old Bailey Dock.

"YOU CANNOT SENTENCE ME TO DEATH."

Prisoner In Tears As Long Case Draws To Its Close.

By William Le Queux.

For six days George Smith, the central figure in the tragedy of the three brides, has been on trial for his life at the Old Bailey.

Throughout, until yesterday, he has maintained a calm, stolid demeanour, but then came a series of dramatic, angry outbursts culminating in a flood of tears.

After Miss Pegler, the Bristol woman whom Smith married in 1908, had told of her matrimonial experiences, police witnesses took up the story. Then the climax came.

"I did no murder; you can't sentence me to death. My conscience is clear!" Smith shouted.

There were early signs that the accused was hardly as imperturbable as he had been for the past week.

As he stepped quickly up the stairs into the dock I noticed certain hardly perceptible but unmistakable signs of nervousness.

His fingers fidgeted with the buttons of his jacket, and more than once, though he put on an air of bravado, his heavy eyebrows twitched and his hand, as he bent to write, showed a slight tremor.

WAS DROWNING ACCIDENTAL?

After Mr. Justice Scrutton had taken his seat, attention was turned to the question—how can a woman drown accidentally in a bath?

"Standing, kneeling, or sitting did not exhaust the possibilities," the judge remarked.

Clearly and deliberately, Dr. Spilsbury, the eminent pathologist, declared in reply to counsel for the Crown, that the women could not have drowned accidentally.

If a person were lying full length, soaking in a bath and facing the foot-end, the head would then be resting on the sloping end. Usually a woman taking a bath would not put her head under water, as few women liked to wet their hair.

In the case of Miss Mundy, if she were lying extended, her head would certainly rest back on the sloping end, as her length was greater than the total length of the bath.

If Miss Mundy, said Dr. Spilsbury, were sitting in the bath it would be highly improbable, but not absolutely impossible, that she could become accidentally submerged. If she were lying in the bath the same would apply, and if she were either standing or kneeling, she would, if seized by a fit, fall face downwards in the water and probably drown owing to unconsciousness.

MISS BURNHAM'S FIGURE.

As regards the death of Miss Burnham, at Blackpool, when he took into consideration her measurements and the size of the bath, his opinion was that in both sitting and lying positions it would have been quite impossible for her to drown whichever way she faced in the bath. If she had sat with her back to the taps, as she was found, then the width was not sufficient for her shoulders to sink down and for her face to become submerged. Again, if water entered the air passages it was highly probable that this would act as a strong stimulant towards the instant recovery from the fit.

When a person was entirely and suddenly submerged the longest time they could survive would be five minutes.

In some cases, however, said the doctor, death would ensue within a few seconds, or even instantaneously. If shock were sustained by a sudden immersion, consciousness would be lost at once, and in no case, when once the face was under water, would it be possible for a person to make any sound. The brain would become congested, yet if consciousness were not lost at once the person might struggle.

Referring to the fact that Miss Mundy was found with a piece of soap in her hand, Dr. Spilsbury gave it as his opinion that she had not lost consciousness instantly, for a person suddenly submerged would clutch tightly the first object available.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

Supposing the person had a fit, an object held in the hand in the first stage of the seizure would be retained, but in the second, or relaxation stage, it would certainly fall from the fingers.

Mr. Marshall Hall, in cross-examination, elicited the fact that the subject of deaths in baths had exercised the medical profession for some time, and that Dr. Spilsbury had been consulted by the Home Office in a recent case of accidental drowning in Islington. Dr. Spilsbury admitted that the question of the piece of soap was a very difficult problem. The clutching of the soap did lend itself to the theory of epilepsy, though it was highly improbable. He, however, did not think it possible to place the soap in the hand after death.

At Mr. Marshall Hall's suggestion the bath from Herne Bay was again brought in, and placed on the solicitors' table, and while Dr. Spilsbury stood beside it, counsel cross-examined him as to the possibility of a person being wilfully drowned in it. The expert witness gave, as his opinion, that anyone

(Continued on Page 14.)

WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR THE WAR? QUESTIONS FOR ALL.

REGISTRATION FOR ALL, MEN AND WOMEN.

Everyone Between 15 And 65 To Be Enrolled Compulsorily.

VOLUNTEER WORK ARMY.

Age, Employment, And What Work You Can Do.

Compulsory registration of all persons, male and female, between 15 and 65.

Local authorities to take the census.

Information gained will be available for use by the Government.

Particulars to be asked—

Name

Age

Residence

Place of Employment.....

Nature of Present Employment.....

Has the person registering any skill in work outside the work upon which he or she is now engaged?

If so, will the person state whether he or she is willing to place his or her services at the disposal of the State?.....

NO COMPULSION YET.

This is the general outline of the Bill introduced by Mr. Walter Long, President of the Local Government Board, in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon.

The Bill was read a first time. Nothing is said about military service. It is understood (writes a political correspondent) that if compulsion later becomes necessary for the Army it will be introduced without fear or favour; and nobody will be placed in an invidious position by being asked to say whether he is "willing" to serve the country as a soldier. The presumption is that every suitable man is willing to serve.

WILL BE LAW NEXT WEEK.

Arrangements have been made for the local authorities, acting under the Registrar-General, to commence the registration as soon as the Bill becomes law.

The Bill will probably receive the Royal assent next week.

SUPPORT THE MEN AT THE FRONT

Mr. Long said the object of the Bill was not to coerce labour, but to secure a complete and general satisfactory organisation.

Our Empire was now an armed camp, and the seas were covered by our sailors.

Not only was this great military force unparalleled for its size, but its achievements were also unparalleled in our annals. Surely it was our duty to support these heroes on sea and land by giving them all the men, all the munitions, and all the support they wanted in whatever form. This was a duty we had to perform if we were to retain our liberties and civil freedom.

UNITE AND FEAR NOT.

In this task the industrial workers were anxious to do their share. They must see to it that our productive power was organised, and that our trade industries were kept prosperous and successful.

Our export trade must also be carried on. The Government believed all this was possible for the country, and that we had no need to be dismayed by the gravity of the crisis with which we were confronted. The Government believed our resources were sufficient if they were mobilised, and that the country could meet the crisis successfully and bring the people through it in such a way that when peace came our position would be far more satisfactory than might have been thought possible.

"A PILOT TO CONSCRIPTION."

Mr. Ginnell said he would oppose the Bill unless he received an assurance that it would not be applied to Ireland. He said the Bill was obviously intended to be a pilot to conscription.

Mr. Ginnell, it may be remembered, did not speak for the Irish Nationalist party. There is no serious demand for the exclusion of Ireland from the scope of the measure.

FRANCE SOLVES SHLL PROBLEM

PARIS, Tuesday.

M. Millerand, the French War Minister, speaking in the Senate to-day, said the difficulties attending the "industrial mobilisation" had been overcome, and as from August 1 they had increased their production six-fold. The manufacture of guns, and of 75-mm. guns in particular, made steady progress. The curve of production as regarded powder and explosives had risen from zero to 400. Between January 1 and May 15 the output of machine-guns was doubled.—Central News.

Mr. Ernest Bruce Charles, K.C., is to be Recorder of Bournemouth in place of the late Mr. R. A. Kinglake.

TWO GERMAN REPULSES AT HANDS OF THE FRENCH.

Enemy Being Driven From His Footing Near Souchez.

LOST POSITIONS RECAPTURED IN THE VOSGES.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday, 11 p.m.

In the Vosges we recaptured during the morning all the positions which we originally occupied to the east of Metzeral.

On the rest of the front there is nothing to report, except some artillery actions.—Exchange.

AIR TORPEDOES' BATTLE.

PARIS, Tuesday Afternoon.

In the region north of Arras there was gun firing last night south of Souchez and north of Neuville.

An action by our infantry enabled us to make progress on the sunken road from Angres to Ablain.

In the Argonne there is incessant fighting at Bagatelle, in which air torpedoes and grenades play a prominent part.

In the Vosges a German attack succeeded in momentarily throwing backward our advance guards on the slopes of Metzeral. We regained part of the lost ground by an immediate counter-attack.

On the rest of the front the night was quiet.—Reuter.

[It was on the Angres-Ablain road that the Germans succeeded in getting a footing during the week-end.]

"THE FRENCH FLED."

German Stories Of The Repulse Of Many Attacks.

German Official News.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

The French yesterday, with strong artillery fire, prepared a night infantry attack against the road between Lens, Bethune and Arras. The attack collapsed under our artillery fire.

On the Meuse heights yesterday the enemy five times attacked our positions south-west of Les Eparges, which we captured on Saturday.

These attacks failed, with heavy enemy losses, as did also a night attack east of the Tranchee (heights of the Meuse).

East of Luneville three attacks by several enemy battalions against our positions in and west of the wood of Les Remabois and west of Leintrey-Gondrexon could only be carried as far as our obstacles. The enemy fled under our fire back to his positions.

The enemy artillery observation post on the Cathedral of Soissons yesterday was removed by our artillery.—Reuter.

THREE BOMBS—NO DAMAGE.

German Attempt To Belittle The Air Raid On Friedrichshafen.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

A Stuttgart telegram says the Wurtemberg Minister of War announces that on Sunday a French biplane approached from Constance.

It was violently bombarded by the artillery at Friedrichshafen, and did not fly over the town, but along the shore of Lake Constance to the west of Friedrichshafen. It dropped three bombs, doing no damage.

The airman disappeared in the direction of Constance, but, according to the Swiss papers, was obliged to descend, and was arrested.—Reuter.

[The French official story of the raid stated that the airman dropped, "with success, eight bombs on the Zeppelin sheds at Friedrichshafen."]

According to the Rome correspondent of the *Gazette de Lausanne*, the Italians believe the war will last another year.

The War At A Glance.

RUSSIA.—Germans claim to have driven Russians back across their own frontier at two points and to have crossed the River Bug, on which the Russians were expected to make a stand.

FRANCE.—Continued fighting in the region of Arras. French have made progress on the Angres-Ablain road near Souchez, where the Germans gained a footing during the week-end. The French have also retaken all the trenches lost near Metzeral, in the Vosges.

ITALY.—Mounted artillery bombardment of Austrians in the Carnic Alps (northern frontier of Venezia). The Austrians are reported to be in disorderly retreat on the Carnia front.

KITCHENER TO SPEAK.

Big Recruiting Rally At Guildhall Next Week.

Lord Kitchener is, on the Lord Mayor's invitation, to address a meeting of citizens in the Guildhall on Friday, July 9, at 3 p.m., to explain the necessity of further recruiting for the Army, in order to keep up the British forces at the front to their maximum strength.

INFANTRY UNDER THE FIRE OF THEIR OWN GUNS.

Problem Of Modern War That British Staff Is Trying To Solve.

From Our Special Correspondent, H. F. Prevost Battersby.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, Monday.

It is impossible nowadays for a war correspondent to flatter himself that he is of much use or that anything he writes can be of great interest.

But there are matters which but rarely appear in print, yet cause the very bitterest of heartburnings, about which some comforting assurance may be given, such as the losses suffered by an attacking force from the shell fire of its own side.

Such losses in modern war are of far more frequent occurrence than the ignorant may imagine.

When an attack is launched gunfire is concentrated on the point against which the attack is to be delivered.

It is continued up to a certain fixed time, at which moment the infantry dash forward from their trenches, and the range of the guns is lengthened to strike the enemy's second line of defence, the exact position of which is often problematical.

The men rush forward and the enemy's first line is reached.

From that moment the difficulties thicken. Wreaths of smoke and dust hide from the guns the men they are supporting, and hide as confusingly from the aeroplanes the exact state of affairs.

The assault having, let us say, gained cheaply the first line of trenches, goes with a wild rush for the second, ignorant that its guns have no idea what it is about to do.

Unable to realise so easy a success, and weighted with the task of keeping down the enemy's fire, the guns continue to sweep the second line with shrapnel, and into it unsuspectingly the assault goes.

If our men have been hit by their own guns it has not been for lack of unceasing thought and constant experiment. Every device known to the text-book has been tried, and many more ingenious still are being devised continually and put to the proof.

WAR BRINGS TSAR'S BROTHER BACK FROM EXILE.

Returned To Favour As Reward For His Skill In Battle.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The *France de Demain* states that after the war the Grand Duke Michael, only brother of the Tsar, will return to favour at the Petrograd Court, from which he was banished when he contracted amorganatic marriage instead of marrying a princess of Royal blood who had been chosen for him.

When the war started he returned to Russia to offer his sword to his country, and the Tsar made him a general.

During the campaign he has revealed himself as a remarkable tactician and a great soldier. It was the army he commanded that held Lonna against furious Austro-German attacks, and it was through his counter-attacks that the Russians were able to take the offensive in the first Carpathian campaign.

After the war the Grand Duke will be reinstated in all his dignities, and his wife, the Countess de Brassow, will live in the Petrograd Court.—Exchange.

LEAVING HER "LITTLE GREY HOME."



Miss D. Eardley-Wilmot, daughter of Admiral Eardley-Wilmot, now training as a Red Cross nurse, wrote the words of one of Tommy's favourite songs—"My Little Grey Home in the West."

5 a.m. Edition.

NEW GERMAN ADVANCE INTO RUSSIA.

Claim To Have Crossed Frontier From Galicia.

INVASION AT TWO POINTS.

Tzar's Army Falls Back Without Fighting.

Berlin claims further successes in Galicia, and to have carried the fighting into Russian territory at two points.

On the Bug, north of Kamionka, the Russians, it is stated, did not await attack, but retreated across the river—their new line of defence.

Fighting 32 miles to the north of Lemberg and in the direction of Tomaszow, where the Tsar's army made a stand, also led to an advance across the frontier.

As a result of their progress in this direction the Germans claim that the Russians are evacuating their positions on the Lower San (South Poland).

Assuming that the enemy are seeking to encircle Warsaw in a grip, the net result of the operations, according to Berlin, is that the right claw of the crab is appreciably nearer its object.

"SUCCESSSES EVERYWHERE."

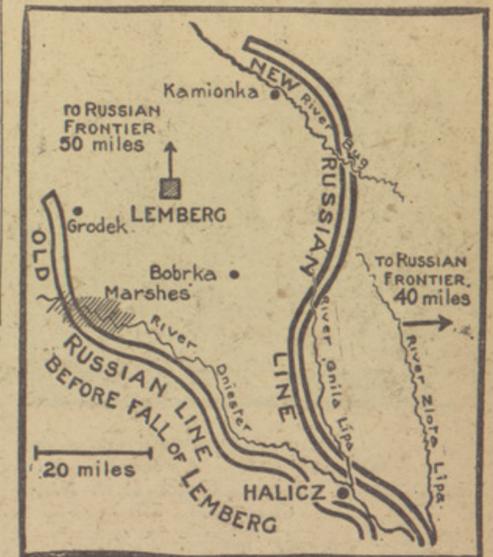
Berlin's Claim To Have Carried War Into Russia.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Tuesday.

In the south-eastern theatre of the war the army of General von Linsingen, in pursuing the enemy, repulsed the Russians along the entire front from Halicz to Firlejow. In this sector fighting is proceeding.

Farther north, the district of Przemyslany-Kamionka was reached. North of Kamionka the



enemy did not await our attack, but retreated behind the Bug below Kamionka.

North and north-west of Mosty-Wielkie, 32 miles north of Lemberg, and north-east and west of Tomaszow the enemy yesterday offered resistance, but was everywhere repulsed.

Here also our troops are now on Russian territory.

Under pressure of our advance in this district the enemy is beginning to evacuate his positions in the Tanew district and on the lower San.—Reuter.

TOMASZOW OCCUPIED.

Retreating Russians Everywhere Pursued.

Austrian Official News.

VIENNA, Tuesday.

In East Galicia the allied armies pursuing the enemy have reached the rivers Gnila Lipa and Bug, near Kamionka and Sprumilowa, and the Russian troops on this line are now being attacked. Yesterday we captured Bursztyn.

Strong hostile forces near Silesz (north-west of Kamionka and Sprumilowa) were last night, after heavy fighting and with great losses, repulsed to Krystynopol.

North of Rawa Ruska and north of Cieszanow the allies (Austro-Germans) advanced on Russian territory.

We have occupied Tomaszow. Last night the enemy evacuated his positions on the northern Tanew and the north bank of the San, and began to retreat in a north-easterly direction, being everywhere pursued.—Reuter.

THE PROUD WIFE OF THE WAR LOAN CHANCELLOR.



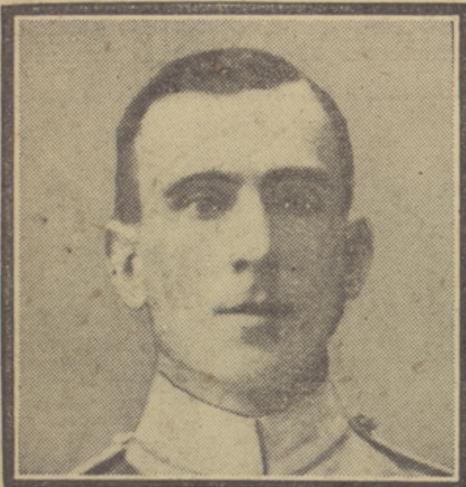
A new portrait of Mrs. Reginald McKenna, with her two young sons. The Chancellor's wife has received many congratulations on the success of her husband's bold policy at the Treasury.—(Sarony.)

HER IMPRESSIONS OF THE HUNS.



Lady Jephson is shortly publishing a "War-Time Journal" of her experiences while detained by the Germans—Violette Cotton.)

THREE GALLANT D.C.M. HEROES WHO HAVE BEEN PROMOTED FROM THE RANKS.



Sergt. D. C. Munro, 2nd Gordon Highlanders, has received the D.C.M. and a commission for his gallantry and resourcefulness at Neuve Chapelle.



Quartermaster-Sergt. T. W. Fitzpatrick, Royal Irish Rifles, receives the D.C.M. and a commission for checking, with fifty men, an enemy advance.



The D.C.M. and a commission are the rewards of Sergt. E. M. Durrant, Connaught Rangers, for a gallant reconnaissance at the front.

BABY IS PROUD OF FATHER.



Lieut. H. Lightstone, of the R.A.M.C., who was mentioned in dispatches from the front, seen with his baby.

ROSE FROM THE RANKS.



Lieut. Francis Lumsden Farquharson, Gordon Highlanders, who enlisted last August and rose from the ranks, has been killed in action.—(Swaine.)

CROONING CADET OF A FIGHTING FAMILY.



This six-months-old baby may claim to be cradled in the Army. His father (to the left, wearing hat) was wounded at Ypres; both grandfathers are serving at home, five uncles have gone to the front, and another is awaiting orders.

A 'VARSITY ATHLETE.



Sec. Lieut. E. P. Cawston, Queen Victoria's Rifles, who was wounded at Hill 60, is a Cambridge graduate and notable athlete.—(Yevonde.)

SUBSCRIBE

to the New War Loan

TO-DAY.

THE Right Hon. R. McKenna, Chancellor of the Exchequer:

"Nothing but a great appeal to our financial resources, stimulated by the most earnest sense of patriotism, will enable us to obtain the money. I would urge upon those who have the means of subscribing, and those who can obtain the means of subscribing by curtailing a part of their customary expenditure, that every effort they make now is an effort which is not only necessary to enable us to carry on the war, but will bear very great fruit in enabling us to maintain our financial pre-eminence after the war is over."

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

Further payment will be required as follows:

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

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

NONE of us must show a moment's hesitation. Men — munitions — MONEY—all are needed.

The evidence of your practical help can be in the form of the Nation's Stock you hold.

If you have a relative in the firing line—he will be glad to hear that you helped him to end the war.

FILL IN THIS FORM—NOW.

£4 10s. 0% WAR LOAN, 1925-1945.

ISSUE OF STOCK OR BONDS,
 bearing Interest at 4½% per annum.

PRICE OF ISSUE £100 PER CENT.

To the Governor and Company of the Bank of England,
 London, E.C.

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

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

Signature

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

Address

Date.....1915.

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

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

Daily Sketch.

QUEEN & PRINCESS MARY AT A CHARITY MATINEE.



The Queen and Princess Mary drove to the Palace Theatre yesterday to attend the charity matinee organised in aid of the London School of Medicine for Women, in whose work to maintain the supply of doctors her Majesty is keenly interested.—Daily Sketch

A LONDON SCOTTISH WEDDING.



A pretty scene yesterday at the wedding of Lieut. J. McIntyre (London Scottish) and Miss Mary Martin.

THE GUESTS OF THE FORT.



Wounded from the King George Hospital enjoy a trip on the Thames in the Port of London Authority's steamer Conservator.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

PIRATES BOLD WHO RAISE MONEY FOR CHARITY.



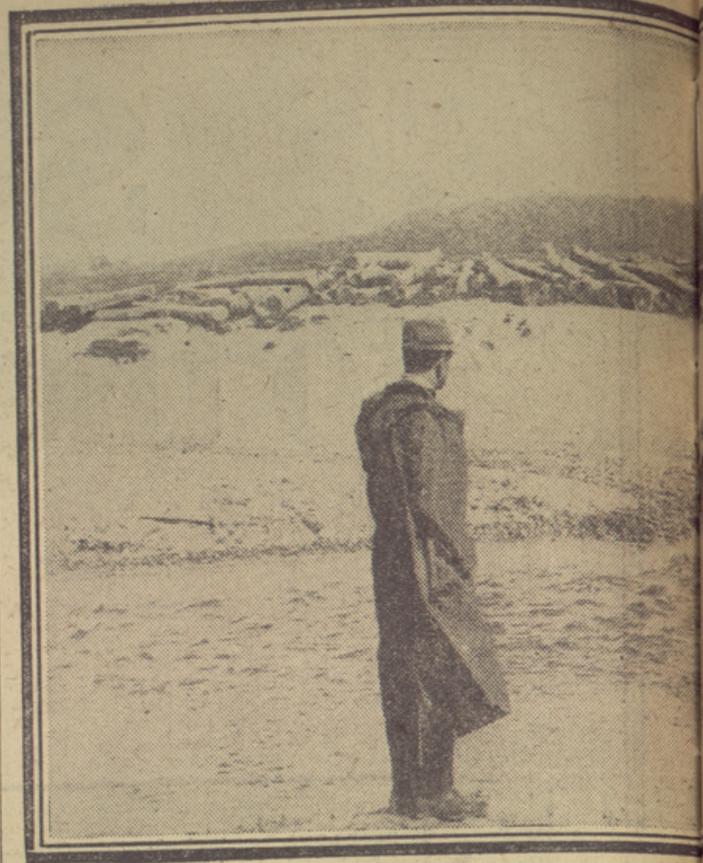
"The Village Pirate Band" consists of men of one of the Lancashire Regiments. They hardly live up to their name, as all their efforts are for charity.

COAL KING'S DEPUTY.



Lady Mackworth controls her father's affairs while Mr. D. A. Thomas visits America.

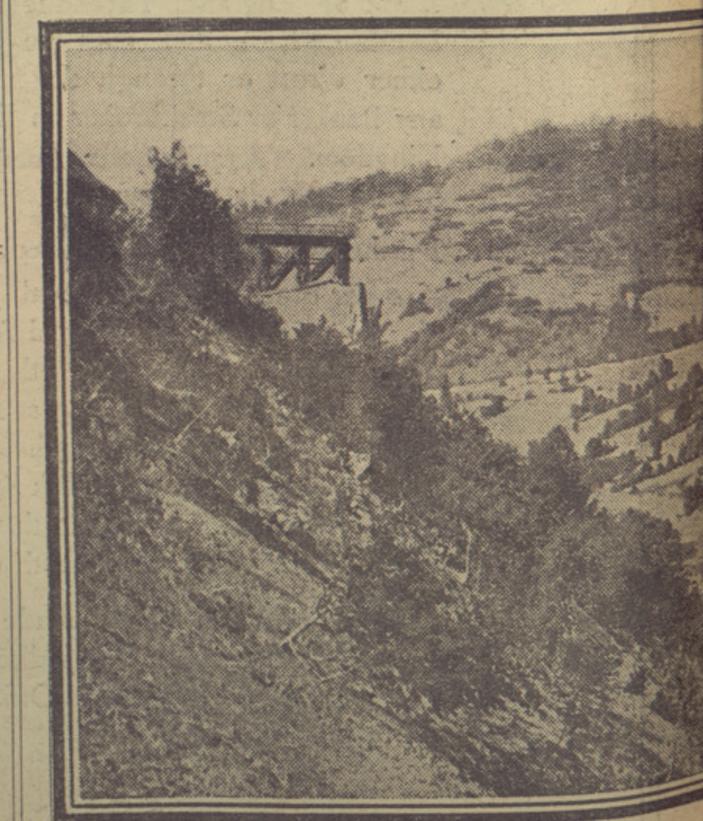
SCENES ON THE GAL



An Austrian dispatch-rider crossing a river. Any pla

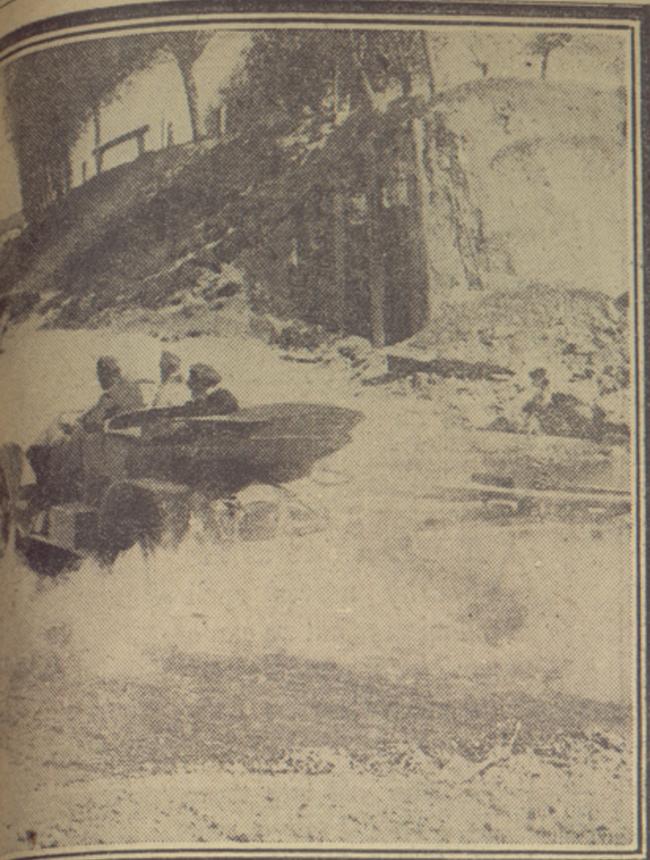


Austrian soldiers at divine service. The troops



The Ung Valley, in the Usoker Pass, the scene of desperat
The natural obstacles which face both Russian and Austro-Ger
The difficulties our Allies had to overcome in their invasion of Au
Russians, by retreating in good order, are holding up

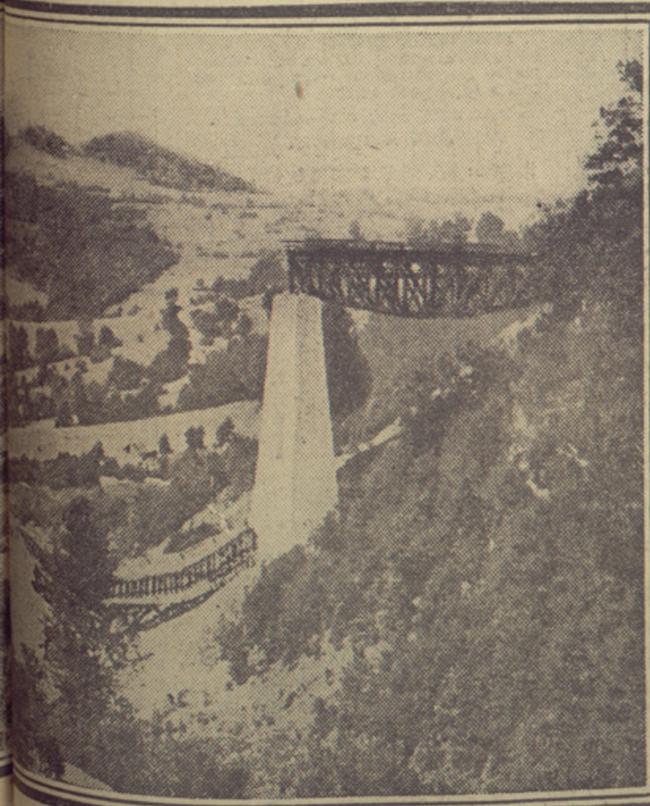
AN BATTLE FRONT.



ere a car can go or a man can walk is a road in Galicia.

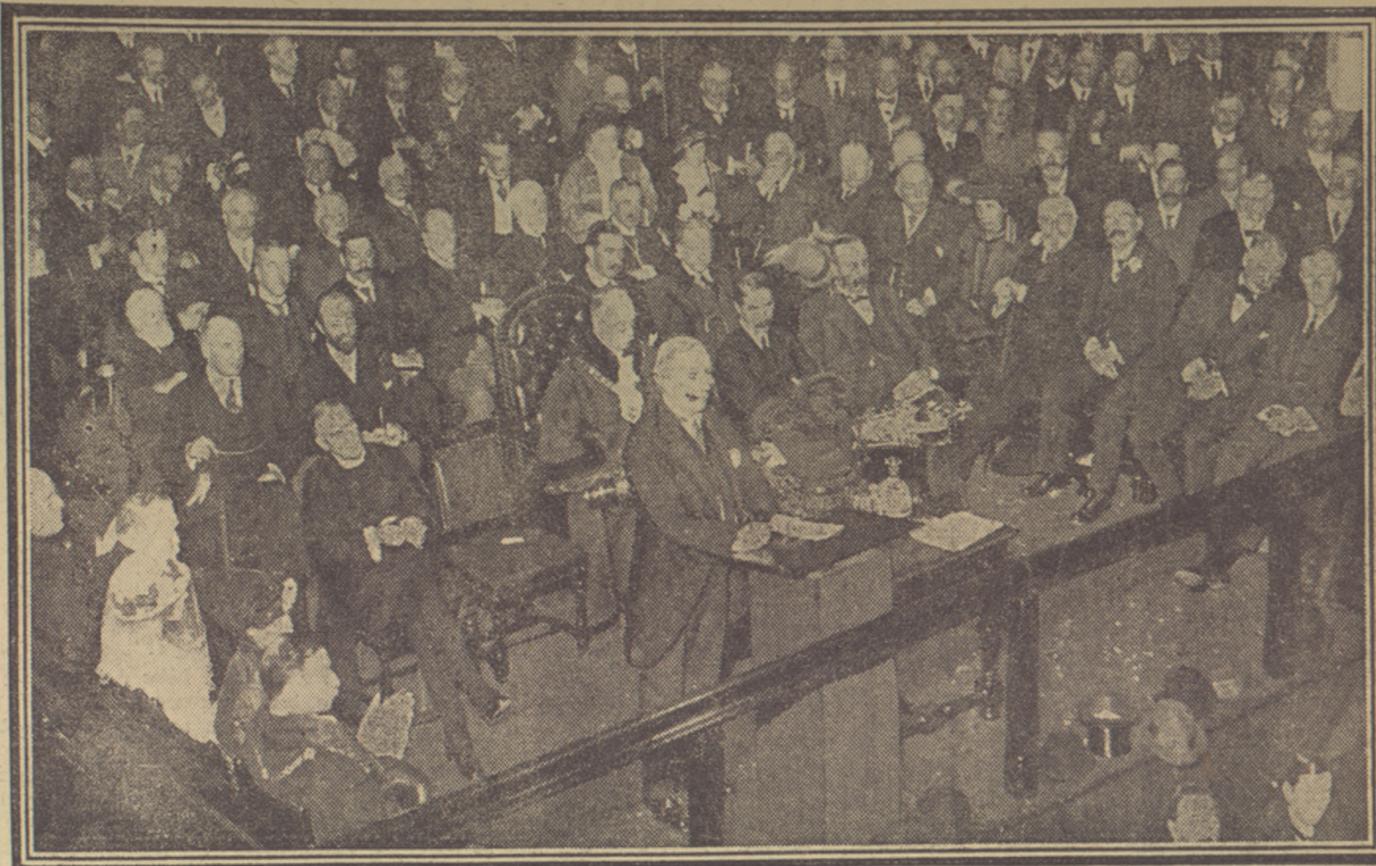


ade a pulpit and altar of shrubs and flowers.



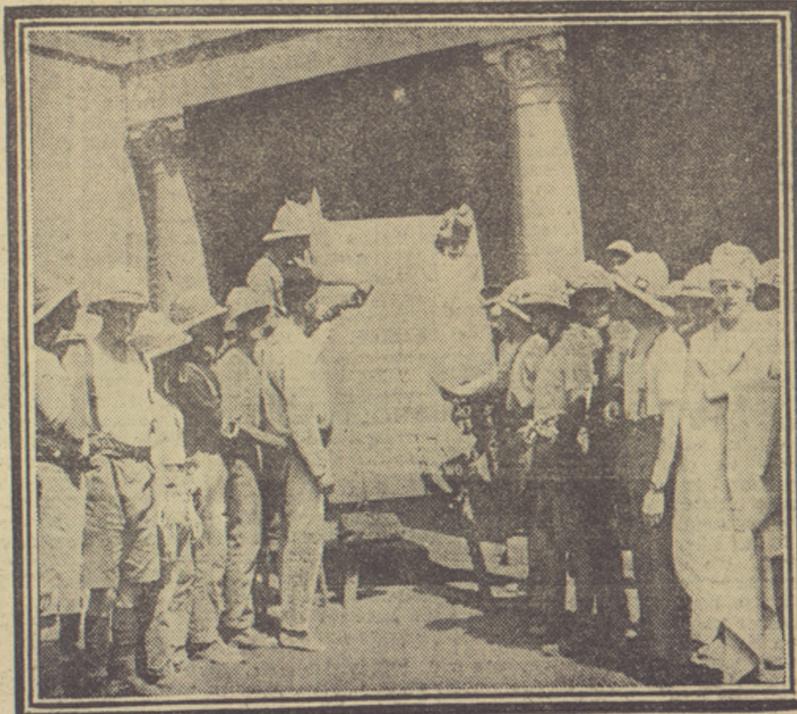
The Russians in their retreat destroyed the bridge. The Russians in Galicia are strikingly shown in some of these photographs. The troops to be faced by the enemy troops in their advance. The Austro-German army corps.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive, etc.)

“SAVE YOUR MONEY AND SAVE THE NATION.”



“Give up your luxuries to win the war!” was the burden of Asquith’s stirring exhortation at yesterday’s Guildhall meeting. The Premier opened the national thrift campaign with a call to the nation to save its money in order to save its liberties.

DERBY DAY IN CAIRO.



Our troops in Cairo were greatly interested in the Derby race. Active service has not spoiled their love of sport.

THEIR MEN-FOLK ARE SERVING.



These girls are serving their country by making ropes. All the men of the family are in the Army.

THE POLICEMAN’S “PAL.”



This cat accompanies the Barnstaple police on their rounds.

SOLDIER-BARD SINGS HIS OWN WAR BALLADS.



French soldiers gather round to hear a well-known officer-poet sing his own war ballads to a 'cello obligato played by a comrade on a “home-made” instrument.



Mrs. F. Blurton.

Helpful Message to Women.

On September 4th, 1913, Mrs. F. Blurton, of 9, Harper-street, Edgeley, Stockport, said:—"Following a confinement seven years ago I was attacked by a cruel bout of sciatica. The pains would strike down my right hip to my ankles like red-hot needles. Then I began to suffer with inflammation of the kidneys. The urinary system was thoroughly disordered. My body was swollen with dropsy, and life seemed a burden.

"But Doan's backache kidney pills soon brought about a change, and as I persevered with the medicine I was completely cured.

(Signed) F. BLURTON."

On June 1st, 1915—over eighteen months later—Mrs. Blurton said:—"My cure by Doan's pills has been lasting. I have had no return of the old trouble."

The body is slowly poisoned when the kidneys are weak, and sciatica, dropsy, urinary disorders, gravel and rheumatism are some of the ills that all too quickly follow.

Uric acid crystallises in the muscles, nerves and joints, and harmful fluids stagnate in the tissues and under the skin.

Taken in time Doan's pills are most successful in such cases, for by strengthening the kidneys they remedy the cause of all these kidney ailments.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills

All dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9; from Foster McClellan Co., 8, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

STRONG NERVES NEEDED.

The need for people to be healthy is urgent. Those whom illness has put outside the ranks of robust men and women feel their position keenly; and weak men and nerve-worn women need more earnestly than ever to put their health right, and become strong.

Many who began "patching" months ago are as ill now as on the day they began vainly tinkering with common drugs. Remember this, the ills of debility, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, indigestion, neuralgia and depression arise from a faulty blood supply. Worry, overwork and other causes have impoverished the blood and left the life-stream impure. The nerves thereby are starving, and the whole system is languishing for new blood. Then reflect, that many thousands of nervous, afflicted men and women have won back good health by renewing their blood and feeding their nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. So may you, and still follow your regular employment.

Full-blooded people are energetic, ambitious, healthy, strong. To abundant red blood they owe their splendid appetite and regular good health. So try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to-day, and see how in a short time these pills create new blood and banish illness. Buy them at dealers, but remember, substitutes will not do; ask plainly at shops for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—Write for a copy of the Health Guide, "The Nerves and their Needs"; address Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Adv't.

Borax

EXTRACT SOAP

Means Less Tub Labour

Use it, and prove for yourself how it cuts out the hard work of clothes-washing and house-cleaning. There is no better cleanser put in a packet.

Sold in 4-lb. packets everywhere.

Sample post free on request.

The PATENT BORAX Co., Ltd., BIRMINGHAM

BEGIN THIS REMARKABLE STORY TO-DAY.

Miss Million's Maid: A ROMANCE OF LOVE AND FORTUNE BY BERTA RUCK.

SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

MILLION, a soldier's orphan, employed as a maid-of-all-work at a suburban villa in Laburnum-grove, Putney, inherits a million dollars from a rich uncle at Chicago.

BEATRICE LOVELACE, niece of Million's mistress, finds in Million her only confidant and companion. She is in difficulties with her aunt because of an informal acquaintance with a young man next door.

AUNT LOVELACE, whose aristocratic pride of family is ill-supported by her means. She has a great contempt for the class to which her neighbours belong, and her relations with her niece are rapidly reaching a climax.

The next morning—the morning after that startling avalanche of news had been precipitated into the monotonous landscape of our daily lives—I accompanied Million to the lawyer's office, where she was to hear further particulars of her unexpected, her breath-taking, her epic legacy.

A million dollars! Two hundred thousand pounds! And all for the little grey-eyed, black-haired daughter of a sergeant in a line regiment, brought up in a soldier's orphanage to domestic service at £20 a year! To think of it!

I could see my Aunt Anastasia thinking of it with bitterness, with envy.

It was she who ought to have taken Million to that office in Chancery-lane.

But she—the mistress of the house—excused herself by saying it was her morning for doing the silver.

We left her in the kitchen surrounded by what I am irreverent enough to call the relics of our family's grandeur—the Queen Anne tea service, the Early Georgian forks and spoons that have been worn and polished fragile and thin. Indeed, one teaspoon is broken. Aunt Anastasia took to her bed on the day of that accident. And the maid we had before Million scoured my grandfather's Crimean medal so heartily that soon there would have been nothing left to see on it. Since then my aunt has tended the relics with her own hands.

Million's Joy Ride.

We left her brooding darkly over the injustice that had brought fortune to a wretched little maid-of-all-work and poverty to our family; we hailed the big white motor-bus at the top of the road by the subscription library, and dashed up the steps to the front seat.

"There! Bit of all right, this, ain't it, Miss Beatrice!" gasped Million, ecstatically.

Stars of delight shone in each grey eye as she settled herself down on the tilted seat. I thought that this change of expression was because she had thought over her marvellous good fortune during the night, and because she had begun to realise a little what it would all mean to her. But I was quite wrong. Million, peering down over the side of the bus, exclaimed gleefully, "Look at 'em! Look at 'em!"

"Look at what?"

"At all the girls down our road, there," explained Million, with a wave of her tightly-gloved hand. At almost every house in Laburnum Grove a maid, in pink or lilac print, with pail and floor-cloth, was giving the steps their matutinal wash. One was polishing the knocker, the bell-handles, and the brass plate of the doctor's abode.

"And here am I, as large as life, a-ridin' on a bus the first thing in the morning!" enlarged Million, clenching her fists and sitting bolt upright. "At half-past nine o'clock, if you please—first time I've ever done such a thing! I've often wondered what it was like, top of a bus on a fine summer's morning! I'll know now!"

"You won't ever have to know again," I laughed as I sat there beside her. "You won't be going in any more buses or trams or tubes."

"Why ever not, Miss?" asked Million, startled. "Why! Because you'll have your own car to go about in directly, of course," I explained.

"Probably two or three cars—"

"Cars?" echoed Million, staring at me. "Why, of course. Don't you see there's a new life beginning for you now? A Rolls-Royce instead of a motor-bus, and everything on the same scale. You'll have to think in sovereigns now, Million, where you've always thought in pennies—"

"What? Three pounds for a thruppenny ride to the Bank, d'you mean, Miss?" cried Million, with a little shriek. "Oh, my godfathers!"

A Fellow Passenger.

At that excited little squeal of hers another passenger on the bus had turned to glance at her across the gangway.

I met his eyes; the clear, blue, boyish eyes of the young man from next door.

He looked away again immediately. There was an expression on his face that seemed meant to emphasise, to underline, the announcement that he had never seen me before. No. Apparently he had never set eyes on the small, chestnut-haired girl (myself) in the shabby blue serge coat and skirt, and the straw hat that had been white last summer, and that was now home-dyed—rather unsuccessfully—to something that called itself black. So evidently Aunt Anastasia had been rude to him about yesterday evening. Possibly she had forbidden him to speak to her niece and her dear brother's child, and Lady Anastasia's great-granddaughter ever again. This made my blood boil. Why must she make us look so ridiculous? Such—such futile snobs? Without any apparent excuse for keeping ourselves so aloof, either! To put on "select" airs without any circumstances to carry them off with is like walking about in a motor-coat and goggles when you haven't got any motor, when you never will have any motor! It's Million who will have those.

Anyhow, I felt I didn't want him to think I was as absurd as my aunt. I cleared my throat. I turned towards him. In quite a determined sort of voice I said "Good morning!"

Hereupon the young man from next door raised his straw hat, and said "Good morning" in a polite but distant tone.

He glanced at Million, then away again. In the blue eye nearest to me I think I surprised a far-away twinkle. How awful! Possibly he was thinking. "H'm! So the dragon of an aunt doesn't let the girl out now without a maid as a chaperon to protect her! Is she afraid that somebody may elope with her at half-past nine in the morning?"

I was sorry I'd spoken. I looked hard away from the young man all the rest of the ride to Chancery-lane.

Here we got off. We walked halfway up the little busy, narrow thoroughfare, and in at a big, cool, cave-like entrance to some offices.

"Chesterton, Brown, Jones, and Robinson. Third Floor," I read from the notice-board. "No lift. Come along, Million."

The stars had faded out of Million's eyes again. She looked scared. She clutched me by the arm.

"Oh, Miss Beatrice! I do hate goin' up!"

"Why, you little silly! This isn't the dentist's."

"I know. But, oh, Miss! If there is one thing I can't bear it's being made game of," said Million, pitifully, half-way up the stairs. "This Mr. Chesterton—he won't half laugh!"

"Why should he laugh?"

Do I Look Like An Heiress?

"At me, bein' supposed to have come in for all those dollars of me uncle's. Do I look like an heiress?"

She didn't, bless her honest, self-conscious little heart. From her brown hat, wreathed with forget-me-nots, past the pin-on blue velvet tie with the oval name-brooch ("Nellie"), past the brown cloth costume, down to the quite new shoes that creaked a little, our Million looked the very type of what she was—a nice little servant-girl taking a day off.

But I laughed at her, encouraging her for all I was worth, until we reached the third floor and the clerk's outer office of Messrs. Chesterton, Brown, Jones and Robinson.

I knocked. Million drew a breath that made the pin-on tie surge up and down upon the breast of her Jap silk blouse. She was pulling herself together, I knew, taking her courage in both hands.

The door was opened by a weedy-looking youth of about eighteen.

"Good morning, Mr. Chesterton. Hope I'm not late," Million greeted him in a sudden, loud, aggressive voice that I had never heard from her before; the voice of nervousness risen to panic. "I've come about that money of mine from my uncle in —"

"Name, Miss, please?" said the weedy youth.

"Nellie Mary Million—"

"Miss Million," I amended. "We have an appointment with Mr. Chesterton."

"Mr. Chesterton hasn't come yet," said the weedy youth. "Kindly take a seat in here."

He went into the inner office. I sat down. Million, far too nervous to sit down, wandered about the waiting-room.

"My, it doesn't half want cleaning in here," she remarked in a hurried whisper, looking about her. "Why, the boy hasn't even taken down yesterday's teacups. I wonder how often they get a woman in. Look at those cobwebs! A shaving-mirror—well, I never!" She breathed on it, polishing it with her black moirette reticule. "Some notice here about 'Courts,' Miss Beatrice. Don't it make you feel as if you was in the dock? I wonder what they keep in this little corner-cupboard."

"The handcuffs, I expect. No, no, Million, you mustn't look at them." Here the weedy youth put in his head again.

The Lawyer's Dilemma.

"Step this way, please," he said. With an imploring "You go first, Miss," from the heiress we "stepped" into the inner office. It was a big, handsomely-carpeted room, with leather chairs. Around the walls were shelves with black japanned deed-boxes bearing white-lettered names. I saw little Million's eyes fly to these boxes. I know what she was wildly thinking—that one must be hers and must contain the million dollars of her new fortune. Beside the large cleared desk there was standing a fatherly-looking old gentleman. He had white hair, a shrewd, humorous, clean-shaven face and gold-rimmed glasses. He turned, with a very pleasant smile, to me.

"Good morning, Miss Million," he said. "I am very glad to have the—"

"This is Miss Million," I told him, putting my hand on her brown sleeve and giving her arm a little, heartening pat.

Million moistened her lips and drew another long breath as the fatherly old gentleman turned the eyes and their gold-rimmed glasses upon her small, diffident self.

"Ah! M'm—really! Of course! How do you do, Miss Million?"

"Nicely—nicely, thanks!" breathed Million, huskily.

"Won't you sit down, ladies? Yes. Now, Miss Million—"

And Mr. Chesterton began some sort of a congratulatory speech, while Million smiled in a frightened sort of way, breathing hard. She was full of surprises to me that morning; and, I gathered, to her lawyer also.

"Thank you, I'm sure. Thank you, sir," she said. Then suddenly to me, "We didn't ought to—to keep this gentleman, did we, Miss?" Then to Mr. Chesterton again, "D'you mind me asking, sir, if we 'adn't better have a cab?"

"A cab?" the lawyer repeated, in a startled tone. "What for?"

"To take away the money, sir," explained little Million gravely. "That money of mine from me uncle. What I've called about."

(To be continued.)



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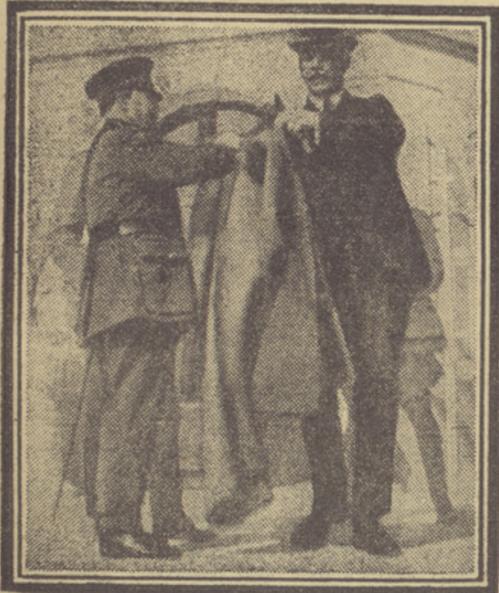
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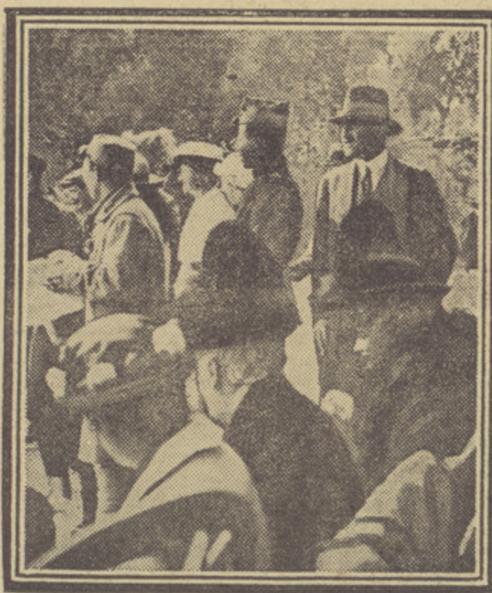
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DAILY SKETCH, SHOE LANE, LONDON.

REVERSES FOR MY RONALD AND ROI D'ECOSSE.

Figaro Justifies Favouritism In July Stakes.

DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE HANDICAP.

The First July Meeting at Newmarket opened in a blaze of sunshine, the going was in fine trim, and with plenty of runners on the spot there was some high-class racing, for which the attendance, though not so large as that at the "First Extra" fixture, was well up to the average.

My Ronald was regarded as the best of the eighteen runners for the Hare Park Handicap, and though the colt has had a very busy season he looked really well.

It was an open betting race, but though quite a few of the others were quoted, Mac and View Law appeared to be the only others to carry good money.

For six furlongs there was promise of a thrilling struggle, but My Ronald and Rather Bolder began to draw away from the others, and they had the finish to themselves.

Rather Bolder was always going a little the better, and he won by a length. D. Maher was present, looking fit and well, and some wounded soldiers were interested spectators.

Prevoyant is a bit above the average plater, and he simply cantered in front of the opposition throughout the Trial Selling Plate.

FIGARO LUCKY.

The book did not suggest that Figaro would win the old-established July Stakes, for on his only previous appearance he had finished behind Liserb, who was also in yesterday's field.

Figaro, however, was made favourite, and he justified those who made him so by winning easily.

At the same time his path to victory was made considerably smooth by Laramie and Roi d'Ecosse pursuing erratic courses.

With Donoghue in the saddle Marguerita was always a good favourite for the Lode Plate, but the most she could do was to run fast for half a mile, when she dropped out of a place.

Joy Wheel and Black Walnut then looked like contesting an interesting duel, but the former gradually drew away and had a length and a half to spare at the finish.

When Tulliemet took a clear lead in the Stetchworth Plate half a mile from home his name was loudly shouted as the winner, but he was tackled before another quarter of a mile had been covered and at once caved in to the favourite, Thymian. Strathgibby then took charge of the field and Donoghue got the latter home by a length.

A DAY FOR ALL ACES.

There should be some good fields at the second stage, the programme concerning animals of all ages.

The two-year-olds are catered for in the Stud Produce Stakes and Plantation Plate. In the former Canyon may be seen out, as no fault can now be found with the going. She is a very smart filly, and the only danger appears to be in R. C. Dawson's selected and Roi d'Ecosse, if the latter is pulled out, I shall select Canyon.

Dulce Domum and Tillywhim, having broken down, will not be seen out in the Plantation Plate, and Analogy will also be an absentee.

Comedienne is a very speedy beginner, and should win.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE HANDICAP.

The Duke of Cambridge Handicap has a very open appearance, and the majority of these left in will go to post.

Carancho will appreciate the change in the going, but may not be quite at his best, and I prefer Khedive III, who, when second to Watergruel a fortnight ago, easily beat Whroo and Blackaton.

Cheerful may find the distance too far, but the French colt, Le Corsaire, is not badly handicapped if at his best.

Warringham is coming back to his best form, so cannot be despised, while The Forest and Parrot are fancied.

Dropwort has a chance in the Soham Handicap, but in a big field anything may happen, and the selection is not made with much confidence.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.30.—SEA VOYAGE. 3.45.—COMEDIENNE.
- 2.0.—CANYON. 4.15.—ALLEGORY.
- 2.30.—DROPWORT. 4.45.—BRIGHT.
- 3.5.—KHEDIVE III.

Double.

BRIGHT and ALLEGORY.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.30.—SELLING PLATE of 103 sows; 7l.	
Duke of Tipperary	5 8 12
Roi Donovan	4 8 12
Lady Green	5 8 9
Beauvil	4 8 9
Atherton	4 8 9
Royal Ambition	4 8 9
Marcus Aurelius	3 8 0
Druid	3 8 0
Magvil	3 8 0
The above are there.	

2.0.—STUD PRODUCE STAKES of 10 sows each, with 100 sows added; 5l.	
Canyon	9 0
Dog Star	9 0
Sir Dighton	9 0
Cromer	9 0
Radical	9 0
Roi Doz	9 0
Spearfoot	8 11
Ranger	8 11
Bromus c	8 11
Bramble Twig	8 11
Cian Ronald	8 11
Canterbury Belle	8 8
The above are there.	

3.30.—MAIDEN 3-Y.-O. STAKES, 10 sows each, with 200 sows added; 6l.	
Bayardino	9 0
Joyous Gard	9 0
Chickamauga	9 0
Cisalpine	8 11
St. Maur	8 11
Cranemoor	8 11
Woodbridge	8 11
Allegory	8 4
Quet Bonheur	8 4
Birdhope Crag	8 4
The above are there.	

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

1.30.—Trial Selling Plate.
Mr. J. Ival's PREVOYANT, 8-13.....F. Bullock 1
M. Margulies' ARA, 8-5.....Trigg 2
Mr. C. Wood's KIM III, 8-5.....W. Huxley 3
Also ran: Rieur, Bouton Rouge, Vobis, Longtown, Nenuphar, Brandon Creek, Old Blue. Betting: 2 to 1 PREVOYANT, 3 to 1 Longtown, 5 to 1 Nenphar, 10 to 1 Rieur, 100 to 8 others. 4 lengths; 1/2 length.

2.0.—Lode Plate.
Mr. J. Major's JOY WHEEL, 8-11.....Wing 1
Mr. Deane's BLACK WALNUT, 8-4.....J. Clark 2
M. F. Hirschberger's CYBELE II, 7-13.....Foy 3
Also ran: Parvus, Marguerita, Bedsread, Square Dance, Sun Umbrella. Betting: 7 to 4 Marguerita, 4 to 1 Sun Umbrella, 6 to 1 Black Walnut, 7 to 1 JOY WHEEL, 10 to 1 Bedsread, Cybele II, 100 to 8 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 1 length.

2.30.—Hare Park Handicap.
Mr. Wilson's RATHER BOLDER, 7-12.....Trigg 1
Mr. A. E. Barton's MY RONALD, 7-12.....Lancaster 2
Mr. H. Lambert's FAIR TRADER, 6-8.....Dick 3
Also ran: Honeywood, Lord Annandale, Red Finch, Mac, Antirrhina, Sydian, Baccara, Ventura, Tinklebell, Elevator. Betting: 3 to 1 My Ronald, 7 to 1 Mac, View Law, 9 to 1 Sydian, 10 to 1 Gunbearer, Screamer, Baccara, 100 to 8 Honeywood, RATHER BOLDER, Mouchette, Ventura, 100 to 7 Lord Annandale, 100 to 8 Tinklebell, 20 to 1 others. Length; 6 lengths.

3.0.—July Stakes.
Mr. L. Neumann's FIGARO, 9-0.....Wal Griggs 1
Mr. L. M'Creery's LALAMIE, 8-11.....J. Clark 2
Capt. D. M'Callmont's ROI D'ECOSSE, 8-0.....Donoghue 3
Also ran: Spy Pearl, Liserb, Polydamon, Mountain Daisy c, Turpitude c, Marca c, Va Via, Marthe, Many Lands. Betting: 11 to 4 FIGARO, 7 to 2 Polydamon, 6 to 1 Roi d'Ecosse, 8 to 1 Turpitude c, 100 to 8 Laramie, Many Lands, 20 to 1 others. 4 lengths; 1/2 length.

3.30.—Maiden (at closing) Two-Year-Old Selling Plate.
Sir W. Nelson's CLYDESDALE, 9-0.....R. Stokes 1
Mr. F. Curzon's WAYNFLETE, 8-11.....J. Clark 2
Mr. H. Ellis's FURRORE, 9-0.....H. Jones 3
Also ran: Firebrick, The Kish, Pirry c, Saint James, Milly, Troth, Bo Peep, Bluerock, Caravel c, Chantarella, La Patrie, Coo, Maxie c, Stanborough. Betting: 7 to 2 Stanborough, 5 to 1 Waynflete, 6 to 1 Palace, 7 to 1 Thirsty, 10 to 1 The Kish, 100 to 7 Firebrick, Furrore, La Patrie, 100 to 8 CLYDESDALE, 20 to 1 others. Length; 2 lengths.

4.0.—Stetchworth Plate.
Sir E. Cochrane's STRATHGIBBY, 7-11.....Donoghue 1
Lord d'Abernon's THYMIAN, 8-6.....Rickaby 2
Mr. A. E. Barton's SLAVE CRAG, 8-2.....Earl 3
Also ran: Candidus, Shepherd King, Chelso, The Pet, Tulliemet, Comp de Main, Monsieur Nestor, Paul Cezanne, Santalene. Betting: 13 to 8 Thymian, 5 to 1 Shepherd King, 8 to 1 Tulliemet, STRATHGIBBY, 10 to 1 The Pet, 20 to 1 others. Length; 3/4 length.

4.30.—Visitors' (Apprentice) Plate.
Mr. A. E. Barton's PREPAID, 6-9.....A. Smith 1
Mr. K. Jones's SPRINT, 6-8.....Cracknell 2
Mr. L. Booth's EVENING STAR II, 6-12.....Adams 3
Also ran: Matter, Sweetest Melody, Sandmole, Binfield Grove, Eclairer, Maybud, Royal Hal, Gert. Betting: 3 to 1 Matter, 5 to 1 PREPAID, 5 to 1 Sweetest Melody, 7 to 1 Sandmole, 8 to 1 Binfield Grove, 100 to 7 others. 3/4 length; 3 lengths.

DESMOND (Empire).—17 8 16 14 11 20 16 3 17—22 7 20
21 12 3—6 20 40 9 8 17.
TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—20 14 9 11 8 9—
24 19 1 19 16 25.
GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—19 20 24 6 13 5—4 26
20 22 24 25 6 13 26 1—26 22 22 14 6 23 20 18 26 11 15 5 23

O'DONOVAN ROSSA DEAD.

Irish Dynamiter Who Did Not Serve His Life Sentence.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.

Jeremiah O'Donovan, better known as O'Donovan Rossa, the Irish revolutionist, has died in St. Vincent's Hospital, Staten Island (New York), after an illness lasting many months.—Reuter.

Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa was the last of the founders of the Fenian movement.

The Rossa was added to his surname of O'Donovan to distinguish him from the other O'Donovans, who were "as thick as bees" around Skibbereen, Co. Cork, where Rossa hatched his first revolutionary plots.

His creed was hatred of England and English government in Ireland. At first he dreamed of armed insurrection and the establishment of an Irish Republic. Later, in America, he organised a campaign of dynamite.

He made his first essay in revolutionary organisation when he was a shop assistant to an ironmonger in Skibbereen in 1859.

It was five years later that Rossa was approached by James Stephens, the founder and the dictator of the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and founder of the Irish People newspaper. Rossa was made manager, and when, in 1865, on the eve of a projected outbreak, the paper was raided and seized, Rossa was arrested.

With other Fenian leaders he was tried on a charge of treason-felony, and after a most exciting trial, in which he conducted his own defence, he was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

"You could not have made it any longer," said Rossa to the judge when sentence was passed.

A strong movement in favour of amnesty secured the release of himself and a number of his colleagues, who had also received heavy sentences, in 1870.

His treatment in prison seems to have had a lasting effect upon Rossa's mind, and to the end he was an irremediable.

When he was released he was sentenced to a term of outlawry for 25 years. At the end of that time, in 1894, he returned to Ireland and went on a lecture tour. He was disappointed at the absence of the old revolutionary spirit, and went back to America full of contempt for constitutional Nationalism.

In later years Rossa was brought back to Ireland and given a post under the Cork County Council. The old rebel soon tired of living quietly under the British flag, and went back to New York, where he died.

ARTIST'S WIFE AS PROGRAMME SELLER.



Mrs. John Lavery, wife of the famous artist, was one of the programme sellers at the Duchess of Marlborough's matinee, held yesterday at the Palace Theatre, London, in aid of the London School of Medicine for Women.—(Hoppé.)

AUSTRIANS' DISORDERLY RETREAT.

GENEVA, Tuesday.

The Laibach correspondent of the Tribune de Geneve, telegraphing to-day, says the Italians have captured a large number of trenches on the Carnia front, where the enemy is in disorderly retreat.—Exchange.

£50,000,000 RUSSIAN LOAN.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.

An imperial decree authorises the Minister of Finance to place on the London market an issue of short-term Treasury Bonds to the amount of £50,000,000.—Reuter.

Now that an improved type of respirator has been adopted on the recommendation of an expert committee, and supplied to the troops in France, a general order has been issued to the troops forbidding the use of any other type, and the public are asked to refrain from sending respirators to their soldier friends.

WOMAN IN CONTROL OF HUGE COAL COMBINE.

Mr. D. A. Thomas Leaves Daughter To Manage His Affairs.

LADY MACKWORTH'S "PUSH AND GO."

"During Mr. D. A. Thomas's absence in America letters will not be forwarded, but all correspondence will be dealt with by Lady Mackworth, at Cambrian Buildings, Cardiff."

So runs an announcement issued by the Cambrian Coal Combine, which suggests that the business affairs of the Welsh Coal King, while Mr. Lloyd George's "big business man" is in America, are to be largely in the control of his daughter.

The active participation of a lady in the Welsh coal trade is a novel event, and South Wales commercial men are taking much interest in the doings of "D. A.'s" deputy.

Evidently Lady Mackworth is a lady with some of the "push and go" of her father, for he is too astute a man to have delegated his vast interests to her if he had not thought her fully equal to deal with them.

There is much speculation as to the degree of responsibility she will have. Munitions work has brought about the withdrawal of Mr. Thomas and his general manager, Mr. Leonard Llewellyn, but other important chiefs remain, so that Lady Mackworth will not lack expert guidance in assuming the mantle of her parent.

She is a lady, however, of independent and self-reliant temperament, as her espousal of the suffragette cause showed, and she ought to make good use of a business opportunity, such, probably, as never before has been within the grasp of a woman.

The Cambrian Combine has a capital of several millions and thousands of employees.

Another Welsh lady, the Hon. Elaine Jenkins, daughter of Lord Glantawe, is director of two of her father's concerns, but these are not comparable in scope to the undertaking over which Lady Mackworth, who will be remembered as one of the survivors of the Lusitania, will preside.

CAPTURED ON HIS BIRTHDAY.

Prisoners Home Again After Ten Months In Germany.

Over 500 officers and men who have been detained in Germany as prisoners of war arrived in London yesterday afternoon.

Alongside the platform at St. Pancras was a fleet of motor-cars bearing the Red Cross, and the platform was occupied by a large contingent of Red Cross nurses. Truck loads of blankets were drawn close up to the edge, and a guard with bayonets fixed occupied the passages leading to the platform.

Before the train could be seen faint cheering was heard, and as the engine made itself visible round the bend, the cheering increased until there was one long roar. As the train came to a standstill the cheering ceased, and a man in the front of the train cried out, "Are we downhearted?" Instantly arose a long and continued "No."

When they gathered together on the platform it was noticeable that very few of the men were in regulation uniform and boots. One private was wearing a cotton coat, baggy cotton trousers, and sabots, which were obviously of Dutch origin.

The men were quickly transferred to motor-cars and conveyed to various London hospitals. As he left the station one man cried out, "Gott strafe Germany."

Private Chubb, of the R.A.M.C., said, "I was captured on August 29, after the Battle of Mons. It was my 20th birthday."

On their way through Holland the men were seen by the correspondent of the Amsterdam Telegraaf, whose report is sent by Reuter.

In the beginning their treatment was bad. Their uniforms were torn from them and distributed among German soldiers as if they were relics. That God would punish England was told them at every hour of the day. More than one of the soldiers walked in wooden shoes.

Private Cooks, a Welshman, told the Telegraaf's correspondent that when in camp they were called at 4 o'clock in the morning. Their food could only be described as a liquid with thick crumbs in it. The potatoes they received at meals were rotten and the fish raw. During winter they suffered much from cold. Some received cloaks from dead French soldiers, others old coats and trousers.

MONTENEGRINS ENTER SKUTARI.

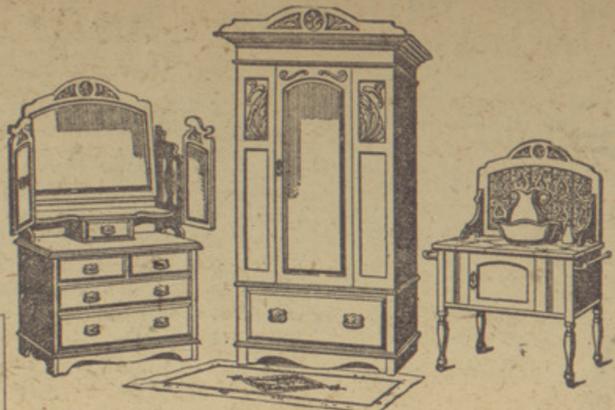
ROME, Tuesday.

It is announced that the Montenegrins occupied Skutari (the Albanian capital) at midday on Sunday. A telegram received from Cattigne, the Montenegrin capital, to-day announces that the Montenegrin troops have resumed the offensive in Bosnia and occupied Voutchevo.—Central News.

PENLEY'S SON IN THE "R.N.A.S."

C. F. Penley, the son of the late W. S. Penley (of "Charley's Aunt" fame), has joined the Royal Naval Air Service. This is one more of the many instances in which sons of men prominent in literary and theatrical circles have voluntarily come forward in order to assist the Old Country.





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- CHISWICK, W.—58, High Rd.
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- NORTHAMPTON—27, Abington Street.
- LEICESTER—18, High St. and 13, Silver Street.
- DERBY—11, London Road.

- BIRMINGHAM—60-61, Broad St. and 13, High St., Bull Ring.
- BRISTOL—48, Castle Street, & Tower Hill.
- SHEFFIELD—101-103, The Moor.
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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 22 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

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

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 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 (worth £10 10s. 6d.)—GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked KEYSER 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.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached, set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 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 Troussseau; 24 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

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

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

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

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

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

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

19/6—(Worth £3 3s.) GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West End style and finish, never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32 1/2in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

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

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

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

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket 10-inch Disc tunic; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 6s. Approval.

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxydized 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 KEYSER 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 39in., waist 36in., leg 32 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—Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

10/6—LADY'S Fashionable 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless (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 ring; sacrifice, 6s. 6d., worth 30s. Approval.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYSER 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.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, 82 articles, 21/-, or 2/- weekly; home-made garments; worth £4; Robes, etc.; approval free first 2/-—Mrs. SCOTT, 251, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

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

July Hats and Gowns.

SOME ADVANCE MODELS TO BE SHOWN AT A CHARITY FETE.

"It looks as though you tied a silk bathing 'hanky' round your head, gipsy fashion, and then put over it, very much aslant, the cut-off brim of a bowler hat," was a comment on a new model at the Maison Lewis. But, of course, though the resemblance is certainly there, nobody but M. Lewis could achieve the *chic* of that little hat by following such a "recipe."

This hat was one of those being lent by the house for a fashion parade to be held at the fete at the Karsino, Hampton Court, on Saturday, in aid of the Belgian Relief Fund. Another is a close-fitting, bonnet-shaped affair of black lace with no trimming but an edging of very tiny pink rose-buds. A striking head-dress, which isn't quite a hat, as it has no crown and is designed to be worn with an evening gown, is also to be shown. This is also of black lace and consists of a wide rim and a bandeau of black lace. Across the wearer's hair passes a wide band of black velvet, which ties underneath the brim at the back and falls in long streamers.

Worth's Way With Stripes.

Some exquisite gowns are being supplied for the parade by Worth. One is an afternoon gown of black-striped white silk, the stripes rather far apart. The silk is stiff enough to give a charming old-world air to the gown in spite of the smartness of its cut. Above the flounced skirt comes a very wide and loose girdle of black velvet. Another gown is simplicity itself, yet bears the stamp of distinction. It has a knife-pleated skirt of white lawn, picot edged white lawn vest and sleeves, and, over all, arranged almost with the simplicity of a pinafore put on backwards, comes a bodice and over-skirt of pleated blue and white striped voile.

Three afternoon dresses from Redfern are of a different type and designed more for indoor wear on important occasions. One of them is especially suitable to be shown at Saturday's function, for it is inspired by the Belgian peasant dress—but what an etherealised peasant the wearer of this gown will seem! Black taffeta is the material used. Three bands of black velvet encircle the wide skirt, and an "apron" of delicate white lace falls down the front. The little bodice is short-fitting and slips off the shoulders a little, the neck-opening being edged with upstanding black tulle.

A Nigger-Brown Scheme.

A second Redfern frock was of nigger-brown taffeta with an over-dress of gold-run tulle of the same shade. The net over-skirt had "upside down" frills, caused by the heading of its flounces, and had a narrow taffeta piping at the extreme edge, which made it float out from the underskirt. A flat brown velvet collar turned down at the back, and from this hung a deep frill of brown tulle.

Black velvet was the material of a third gown, chiefly remarkable for its upstanding pleated collar of Nattier blue and black striped silk, which partially obscured the wearer's face when seen from the side. The silk was also used in the bodice, which was rather pouched in front, but hung straight and coat-like behind. This velvet gown was appropriately less full in the skirt than those of the lighter materials.

MAGNESIA FOR DYSPEPTICS.

SPECIALIST RECOMMENDS IT INSTEAD OF DRUGS.

"Only those in constant touch with sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia can fully realise the harm done by the improper use of drugs and artificial digestants," remarked an eminent specialist recently. "Personally I rarely advocate the use of drugs in the treatment of digestive or stomach troubles, for in practically every instance I have proved the underlying cause to be excessive acidity of the stomach and consequent fermentation of the food contents. Therefore, in place of the once widely-used drugs I invariably recommend the use of magnesia to neutralise the acidity and stop the food fermenting, and the wonderful results I have obtained during the past three years convince me that there is no finer treatment for indigestion, dyspepsia, etc., etc. It must, of course, be clearly understood that I do not employ or advise the use of such forms of magnesia as citrates, acetates, sulphates, etc.—these would often do more harm than good; nothing but pure *bisurated* magnesia—the form prescribed by physicians—should ever be used to neutralise stomach acids. This is not at all difficult to obtain—in fact, I find that most chemists now stock the preparation in tablet form in addition to the ordinary powder. Half a teaspoonful of *bisurated* magnesia in powder form or two compressed tablets taken with a little water after meals will usually be found quite sufficient to instantly neutralise the acidity and prevent food fermentation, thereby ensuring painless, natural digestion for even chronic sufferers."

BISURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—Advt.

Mixed Materials In Summer Suits.

THE mixing of materials hitherto considered unreconcilable is one of the features of the summer modes. Cotton finds itself in company with satin, linen goes out with silk, a simple affair of washing voile finds itself beruffled with tulle.

One reason for this new democracy of fabrics is that so many women send their best summer gear to the dry-cleaners, whose methods have so much improved in late years, rather than to the wash-tub. Another reason is that fresh cool frocks are no longer the exclusive preserve of the girl. Women retain their slim figures, their interest in dress, and their general activity longer than in the old days, and they retain summery frocks longer, too. But, lest they should appear to be putting on kittenish or ver-youthful airs, they wear their cottons and linens with a difference. The difference usually consists of the addition of a soft touch of silk or satin which makes the gown seem more important and redeems it from any suggestion of the schoolgirl.

A Clever Example.

The white linen suit shown in the sketch is a clever example of this tendency to soften the effect of a severely simple washing outfit. Here the trick is done by the waistcoat of checked black and white silk, which gives more smartness and dignity to the whole.

The jacket is very effectively cut. Its high collar and unusual fastenings at once proclaim it as a costume of some formality and not a mere sports affair.

White linen suits are sometimes declared to be an extravagance, but in reality they are most economical of all. Any linen suit is unfit for wear once it becomes crumpled, no matter how dark its colour, and while pink, blue, and green suits invariably look a little "tired" after several washings, a white one is still as good as when new. It is possible, too, to wear a white linen suit on an occasion when a coloured one would scarcely seem smart enough.

The growing popularity of cotton voile has also led to the mixing of everyday and precious fabrics, because cotton voile acts as a link



A white linen suit, with a checked silk waistcoat.

WAR LOAN MEMORANDA.

Smallest Holder Can Participate In Conversion Scheme.

The Bank of England yesterday issued a memorandum relating to the procedure to be adopted in converting old War Loan stock, Consols, and annuities into new 4½ per cent. stock. We commend this memorandum to the notice of all interested. It can be obtained from the Loans Office, Bank of England.

There is also obtainable from the Post Office a memorandum relating to the conversion rights attaching to small holdings of the afore-mentioned stocks, and we suggest that those concerned should obtain this without delay, as it proves that, no matter how small a holder, he has an opportunity of participating in the conversion scheme provided he subscribes a pro rata sum to the 4½ per cent. loan.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday a big business was again done in 3½ per cent. War Loan stock, which closed at about 93 13-16 per cent.

Prices continued to be marked down in many directions, but some resistance was shown in the Home Railway Market.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 6 to 7 up; Egyptian 3 to 9 up.

between them, being itself neither obviously a "washing rag" nor yet an essentially "dressy" fabric. A cotton voile frock fitted with a lawn collar, a belt of white linen, and a stitched linen hat makes up a correct costume for mornings in the country or for games, but the same frock, given a satin girdle, a net collar and a tulle or flower-trimmed straw hat, becomes an outfit suitable for afternoons and simple parties.

A £3,000,000 SUBSCRIPTION.

Prudential Assurance Company Make A Big Bite At War Loan.

The Prudential Assurance Company yesterday applied for £3,080,000 worth of War Loan. This is so far the biggest individual application. The Prudential intends to "boom" the War Loan assiduously among its 21,000,000 policy holders.

The Finance Committee of the London County Council will decide to-day whether or not to apply for upwards of £1,000,000 worth of the new 4½ per cent. War Loan stock.

Tried at the Old Bailey for the murder of Dora Carr (25), his sweetheart, in Barnsbury, Edgar Woodthorpe (28), an engineer, was found guilty but insane.

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

BRIDES CASE ENDING.

Prisoner Does Not Call Witnesses Or Give Evidence.

Continued from Page 4.

approaching the woman could, if the movement were quick enough, raise her legs, when her head would be instantly submerged, and that consciousness would be probably lost before she had time to put out her arms and save herself.

While his counsel submitted Dr. Spilsbury to cross-examination regarding his theory concerning the death of Miss Burnham at Blackpool, Smith sat, his head inclined, listening very intently, now and then leaning back and staring up to the glass dome of the court. Mr. Marshall Hall put it, and Dr. Spilsbury agreed, that in the Highgate case, with the medical evidence they had, that Miss Lofty's temperature was abnormal, and that it was believed she was suffering from influenza, then the problem presented was a more difficult one than the others.

Mr. Bodkin then put some further questions to Dr. Spilsbury as to what would have happened in the Herne Bay case supposing the woman's legs had been suddenly lifted out of the water. To these the expert witness replied that the woman would then slip to the bottom of the bath, and her face become submerged. The loss of consciousness might also, in that event, be instantaneous.

MISS PEGLER'S STORY.

Miss Elizabeth Mabel Pegler—the woman to whom prisoner always returned—entered the court dressed in a fashionable costume of blue cloth with a black hat trimmed to match, whereupon there was a considerable stir. The accused sat upright, and at once showed some signs of agitation.

For two years after their marriage at Bristol in 1908 Miss Pegler and accused lived in different parts of the country. Then she returned to her mother's home while prisoner was away six weeks "dealing in antiques." She had no knowledge that during his absence Smith had gone through another marriage ceremony in the name of Williams.

Then, in 1912, Smith was absent five months. He disappeared again at the end of 1913, and once more at the end of 1914. He gave various explanations of his absences.

During Miss Pegler's examination Smith had shown a disposition to angry protest, but it was only when Detective Inspector Neil was giving evidence of his arrest on the three charges of murder that accused broke out.

ACCUSED'S OUTBURSTS.

The inspector had stated that when charged Smith made no reply. Springing up, accused shouted fiercely: "He's a scoundrel! He ought to be in the dock—he'll be here one day! He hasn't given my reply when I was charged with murder!"

Mr. Justice Scrutton ordered Smith to sit down, adding: "Prisoner, you are doing yourself no good."

On Detective-Sergeant Page being called, the accused shouted "He's another scoundrel!" The detective said that prisoner remarked to him: "It may be strange, but it is the irony of fate that my two wives died in the same way." Prisoner added that he did not know that either of his wives was insured until afterwards. He also added: "There's not much in using the name of Lloyd, for I joined the Northamptonshire Regiment in that name. I was soldiering for three years."

When Detective-Inspector Cole entered the box prisoner exclaimed loudly: "Ah, another scoundrel!"

A minute later came the declaration of innocence referred to above. Later, as Detective-Sergeant Reed was giving evidence, came another angry protest.

"My conscience is clear," Smith shouted. "Yes," he added, facing the judge: "because they charged me with murder, my lord. That's why. I'm not a lunatic."

Mr. Montagu Shearman, junior defending counsel, went to the front of the dock and succeeded in calming his client.

Subsequently the prosecution was closed, and no witnesses being called for the defence, Mr. Bodkin addressed the jury.

"A systematic bigamist, whose one passion was to obtain and retain money," was one of counsel's most striking assertions.

A New Home Treatment for Removing Superfluous Hair Permanently.

The very first experiment recorded was made over six years ago, when a patch of hair was removed from the leg of a gentleman who was extremely sceptical. The spot has been absolutely bare ever since. The hair never grew again. It is, therefore, fairly safe to assume—after a period of six years—that the removal is permanent. The process is very simple, and may be carried out with such ease and simplicity that it is sure to find favour with ladies who are troubled with disfiguring growths of hair upon the face and arms. Phelactine contains no drugs or chemicals whatever; it may therefore be used upon the most delicate skin, without fear of burns or scars. Phelactine is melted in the flame of a candle until it becomes of a syrup-like consistency, and in this state is applied to the objectionable hair growths. It is removed almost immediately and the hair comes away with it—by the root. That is the important point. Each root may be seen with the naked eye, and everybody knows that a hair cannot grow without a root. About 12 grammes should be obtained, from any chemist, and applied as directed.

Country orders may be sent direct to the Johnson Laboratory, 43, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C. Post free 5s. 6d. per 12 grammes.—Advt.

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

overcomes the danger of poisoned water.

Now that the Huns have taken to poisoning the water in Flanders a box of Wrigley's Spearmint is doubly welcomed by our brave boys in khaki. It relieves thirst and saves Tommy from being forced to drink water which may be poisoned.

You can get a mammoth box of 40 bars for 1/6

sufficient to keep your soldier lad well supplied for several weeks.

Every soldier appreciates Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum—he does not tire of it as he does of chocolate (which only aggravates thirst.)



Wrigley's Spearmint stimulates, keeps one fresh; a thoroughly wholesome and agreeable change from smoking. It is a capital dentifrice, keeping the teeth white and clean. It is a splendid help to digestion, the mint juice which it contains is a natural tonic to the stomach.

Sold by all chemists and confectioners. If you cannot obtain it locally, write direct to Wrigley's, Ltd., Lambeth Palace-road, S.E.

THE BEST GIFT FOR Soldiers.



1/2d. per bar.

5 Bars 2 1/2d.

Box of 40 Bars 1/6.

WRIGLEY'S LTD., LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.

Cheap Fresh Fish

In these dear times you can always get cheap fresh fish in Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines. They are packed the same day that they are caught, and under ideal hygienic conditions in the Norwegian canneries.

We are selling as many as we can get, and could sell more if we had them. They are truly delicious "war-time" fare.

Skipper Sardines

(Norwegian)

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

DON'T BUY ONE OF THESE

MAKE IT AT HOME

Sets of underworks ready to fix. Rubber Tyre Wheels, Axles and Fittings, Brackets, Cranks, Pedals, Chain Wheels, Chain, Spring System, Steering complete. Practical, Smart, Ingenious—not a rubbishy toy. Per Set, complete, 15/9. With Diagram and Bolts, 16/9. Diagram only, 6d. (complete details for building). Rubber Tyred Wire Wheels, complete with Axle, Brass Caps and Fittings, 1/9 per pair. Pram Tyres to fit at home, from 1/3 pair, post free. Separate Paris supplied. Lists free. Phone Hop 2329 (Dept. P.)



Child's Pedal Motor.

THE WHEEL WORKS, 63, New Kent Rd., London. (Est. 1860.) 8.30 till 6.30; Saturdays 1 o'clock.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

PRACTICALLY NEW.—E6 Knitting Machine, complete with all accessories, for sale very cheap to quick buyer. What offers? Apply L. SOLEY, Ashburnham-place, Battle, Sussex.

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 3 1/2d. Is. 6 1/2d. and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth.

PERSONAL.

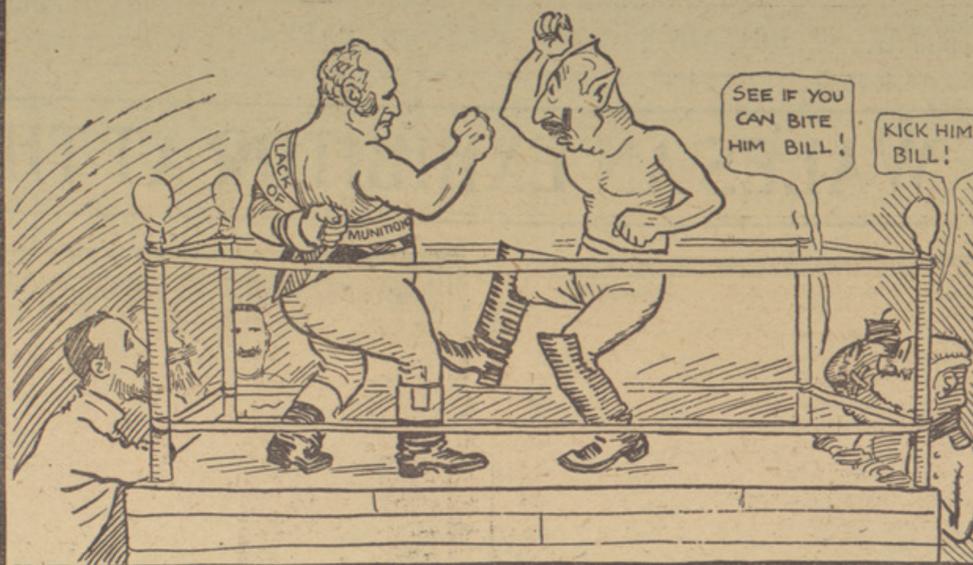
ADA MARY.—Yes, quite correct. Write fully. Mother.—Box 10, Daily Sketch Office 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

PUBLICATIONS.

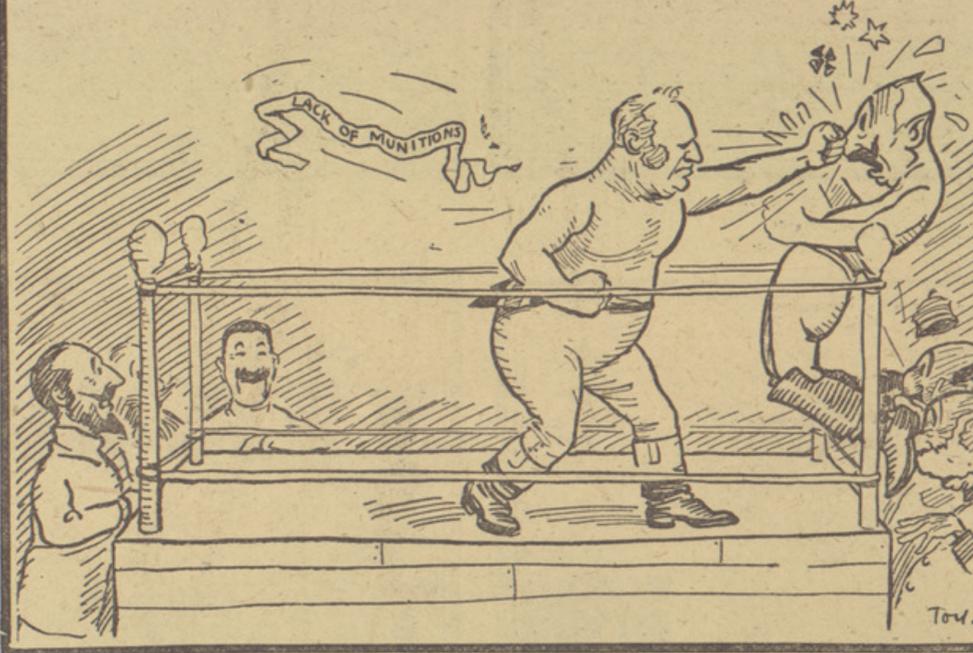
"MEDICAL PHILOSOPHY." The author of this Work, having had 30 years' experience in ill-health, offers advice to others. Letter 1s. Address, W. RUSSELL, Monks Eleigh, Suffolk.

WHEN JOHN BULL REALLY GETS TO WORK.

JOHN IS NOW, WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND HIS BACK, GIVING KULTUR BILL SOME NASTY KNOCKS



— BUT JUST WAIT UNTIL THAT OTHER ARM GETS GOING TOO!!



FIRST WITH THE NEWS ON SUNDAY.

Best Pictorial Sidelights On War And Peace.

THE PAPER FOR THE HOME.

The *Sunday Herald* is still on the upward bound, showing conclusively that there is a national demand for a well-edited paper which gives all the news and all the news pictures of the week-end.

There is no staleness in either its news or its picture pages, and its special articles, written by men and women of the highest standing in the political and social world, invariably deal with the subjects that are on everybody's lips at the moment.

Its resources are world-wide, but it does not neglect the interesting events that are happening all about us at home.

Ireland had its own edition of the *Sunday Herald* on Sunday, with two pages of exclusive Irish photographs. In other editions *Sunday Herald* readers in other parts of the British Isles found pictures of peculiar interest to themselves, and on Sunday morning London had page after page of photographs taken in the heart of the Empire only a few hours before.

The war pictures of the *Sunday Herald* which appeared in all editions were the best pictorial sidelights on the war that any week-end paper contained.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., headed a list of eminent writers with a personal and intimate study of Mr. Lloyd George and his mission. There were also excellent special articles on topics that are claiming women's attention, and three pages of gossip from behind the scenes in Parliament, in the clubs, and on the stage.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

To-day's cigarette subscription list is as follows:— 10s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (45th cont.). 8s. 2d.—Empire, Lauchester Motor Co., Birmingham (34th cont.). 6s. 4 1/2d.—Staff Coburn and Co., per Sergeant Watts (8th cont.). 5s.—Agnes Clelland, Dollar. 2s.—Sunbeam (5th cont.); Anon., Liverpool; F. M. B., Luton; Miss Williams, Ashington. 1s.—A. Walker, H.M.T. Stratheden.

SERGEANT'S SPEECH TO HIS MEN

Reported On The Spot By A Soldier Journalist.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Tuesday.

A moving speech, delivered by a sergeant to his men, has been sent to one of the papers by a soldier journalist.

The men were proceeding to the trenches, and in passing through a cemetery, where a number of soldiers who had died for the country were buried, the sergeant stopped them, gave the order to present arms, and addressed them thus:—

My dear comrades,—I have brought you here so that you can see the example of duty. Those who sleep under this earth are content to have accomplished their task. Soldiers, bow before these sacred graves and promise your comrades to emulate their bravery. Tell them that you are here to avenge them, to continue the task which they undertook, and to pursue it to the end—to victory. Honour to them! Advance!

But a year ago the sergeant orator, whose speech is described as splendid in its simplicity, was a humble workman in a Paris suburb.

HOW TO GET RID OF DANDRUFF.

This Home Made Mixture Removes Dandruff and Stops the Hair from Falling out.

The following simple recipe, which can be mixed at home or put up by any chemist, will quickly remove dandruff and stop the hair from falling out. To a half-pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Orlex Compound and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the hair of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out and relieves itching and scalp disease.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Advt.



Our Portrait is of Mrs. E. Hocking, of 25, Fife Road, Canning Town, London, E., who writes:—

"I have much pleasure in writing to you in regard to the safe cure of my leg and foot through taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture.' For two years I suffered with a very bad

Ulcerated Leg & Foot

which became very swollen and so painful that I could hardly bear to put it to the ground. I tried many other medicines and ointments to make a cure of it, but found in 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' the best and only cure. I took nine bottles in all, and it

Has taken every bit of poison out of my blood

and made me a well woman. I wish you to have this published, as it is a wonderful thing to be able to say." In a further letter recently received Mrs. Hocking writes: "I am pleased to say my leg and foot still keep well."

Do You Suffer

from any disease due to impure blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Boils, Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout, etc.?

If so, don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have to be permanently cured is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied upon to effect a lasting cure.

CLARKE'S BLOOD MIXTURE

By reason of its Remarkable Blood Purifying Properties is universally recognised as

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES

Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age.

Sold by all chemists and stores, 2/9 per bottle (six times the quantity 11/-).

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

How The Nation Will Register For War Service. (See Page 5.)

DAILY SKETCH.

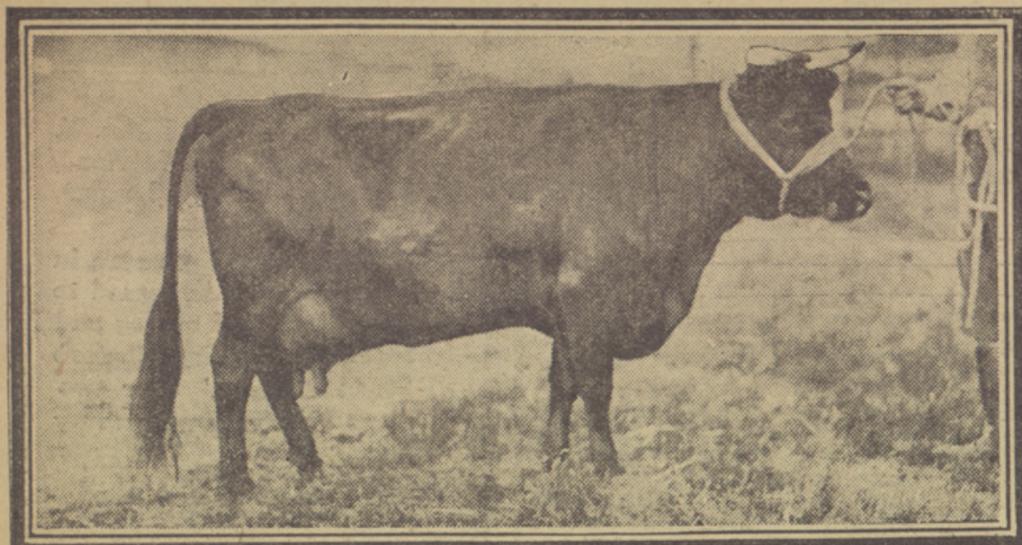
EXCLUSIVE PICTURES.

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.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AN EXHIBITOR AT THE ROYAL SHOW



The King's Prize-winning Dexter heifer.



Judging Southdown lambs.



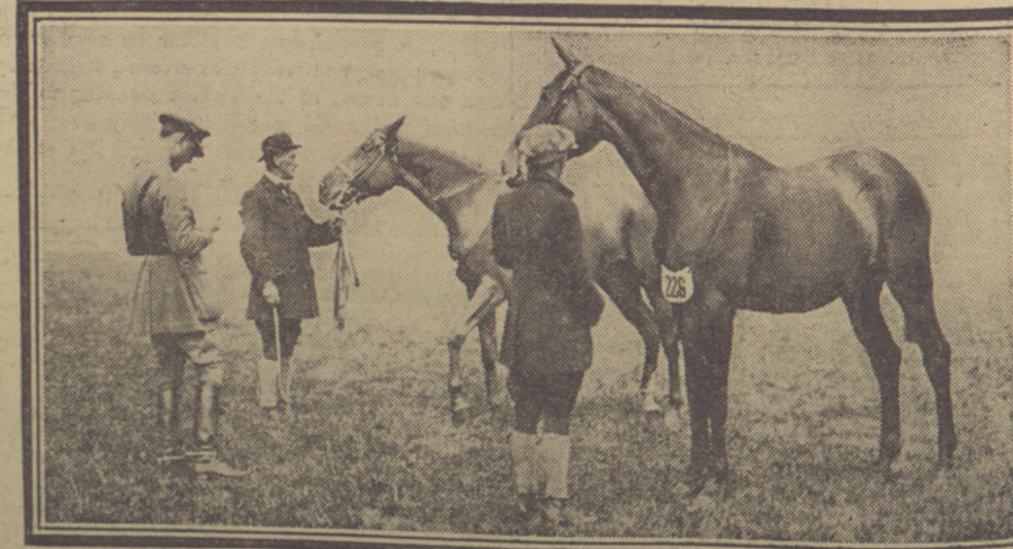
A back-faced mountain ram which took a first prize.



The Prince of Wales's Shorthorn bull "Star of Climsland."



Mr. John Evans, in khaki, attending to his own exhibit.



Capt. T. L. Wickham-Boyton judging.

Bad weather and the fact that the railway companies did not run special trains at reduced rates greatly affected the attendance at the opening of the Royal Show at Nottingham yesterday. The King was an exhibitor in many classes, and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales for the first time appeared as a competitor.—(Daily Sketch Photos.)