

TOTAL FAILURE OF GERMANY'S "FINAL BLOW."

# DAILY SKETCH.

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

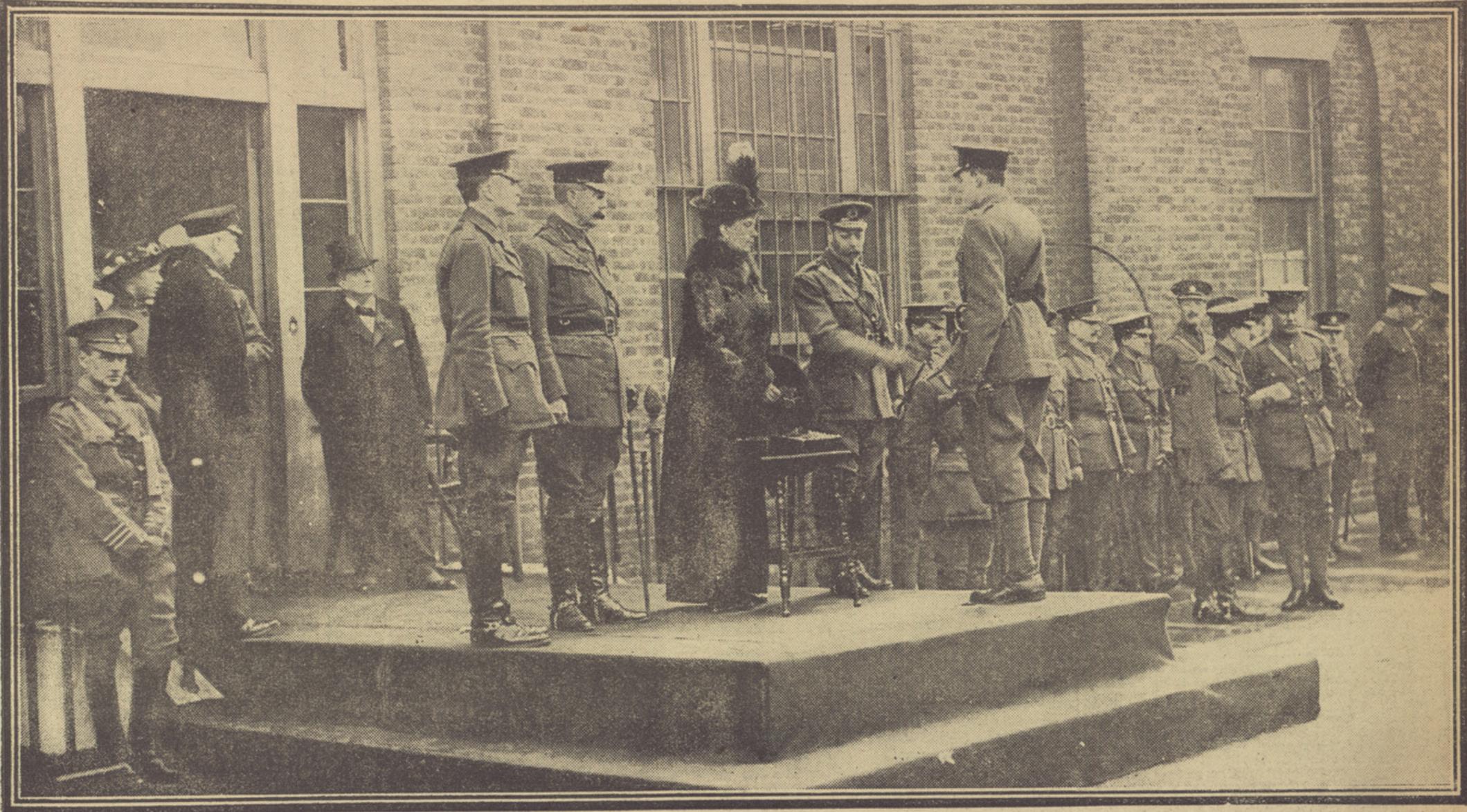
No. 2,192.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

## THE KING'S TRIBUTE TO FIGHTING IRISHMEN

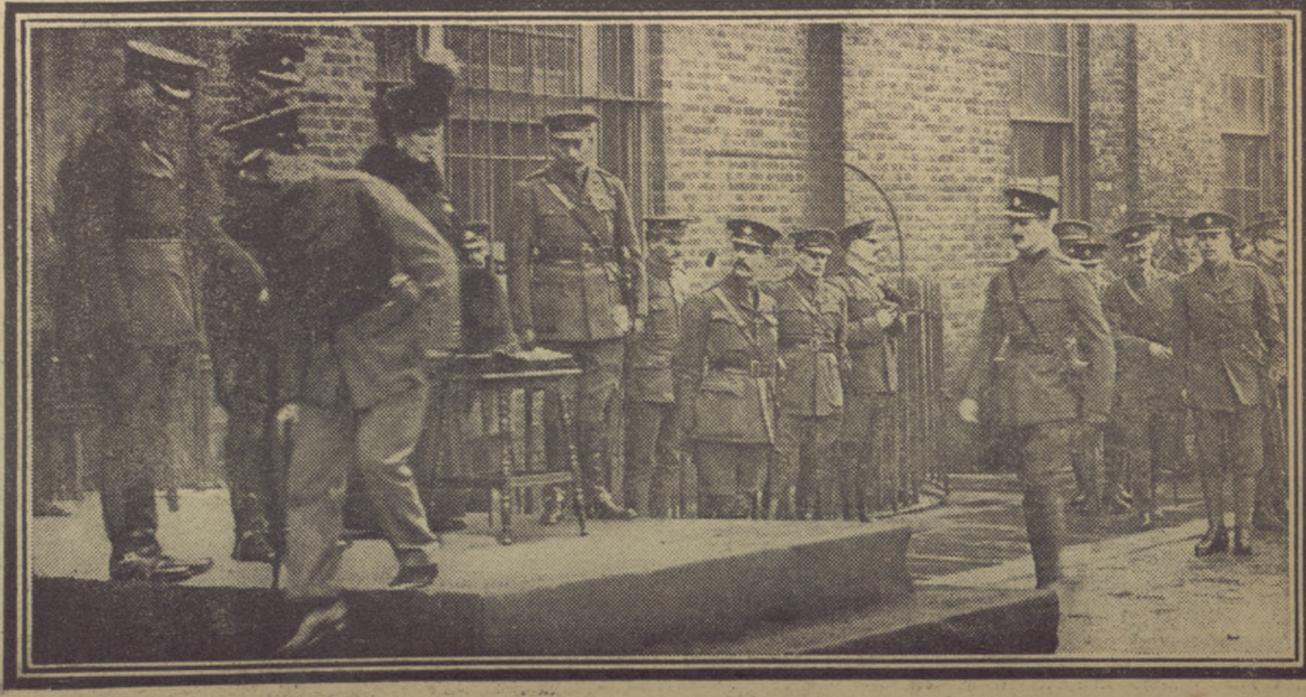
After twenty-eight days of incessant fighting against heavy odds the battalion (1st Irish Guards) came out less than a company strong, with only four officers—a glorious tribute to Irish loyalty and endurance.—*His Majesty's words to the Irish Guards yesterday.*



The Queen presenting shamrock to one of the officers. The King, Lord Kitchener, Sir Francis Lloyd and Mr. John Redmond were on the platform, while Princess Mary can be seen watching the proceedings from the doorway. (Official photographs.)



The King pins on his bunch of shamrock.



A wounded officer stepping off the platform after receiving his shamrock from the Queen.

## THE HUSBAND'S FIGHT FOR FAIR PLAY.

Harbrough Workers' Way With The Coalition Candidate

## MR. G. BOWLES GOING STRONG Employers Who Are Hiding Single Men In Factories.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Friday.

"We've—been—had!"

This cry contains the concentrated essence of the disappointment of the husbands of Harbrough. They are very angry over the exemptions and postponements granted to the bachelors, and they say there are plenty of factories where employers are aiding and abetting this sham.

What the married men say is that the factories are engaged upon two classes of work at the same time—one being munition work. The employers have put their single men on the munition work so as to save them, and the married men on the rest. What the married men ask for is fair play and no favour.

The men here are tremendously interested in the article in the *Daily Sketch* to-day. They are not keen on a moratorium, because they don't want a millstone of debt round their necks when they come back from the trenches. They demand a scheme for assistance which shall be fair to everybody—landlords and tenants alike—and are rather in favour of municipal savings being set aside for that purpose.

### NEW TYPE OF CONSCIENCE MAN.

I have found a new type of conscience man. He appeared at last night's meeting and insisted upon being allowed to speak.

"I have come here to-night," he said, "because I have something on my conscience. I am not an attested man because I am too old. I am something much worse. I am one of those fellows who went around and asked you chaps to attest."

"I thought the Government would play you fair, and so I persuaded hundreds of you to go. I even went to one man with ten children and persuaded him to go. Now there are single chaps going about with 'quids' in their pockets. I am sorry. I know I ought to have my head punched. I apologise, and I cannot do anything more than that."

When I tell you that the meeting cheered him to the echo you will understand how this election is becoming more and more of a warning of how dangerous it is to play fast and loose with the patriotism of honest men.

And so there are rallying to the Bowles' banner Conservatives, Liberals and Labour men. There was one of each on the platform last evening.

### NO TIME FOR MR. HARRIS.

The industrial classes do not seem to be too keen on Mr. Harris. Yesterday I referred to Mr. Bowles' happy little time at the boot factory. Well, Mr. Harris thought he would try to work the same oracle. He entered the hall at dinner time, and had just got out a few sentences when a workman touched him on the shoulder and said, "Excuse me, sir, but you are not allowed to hold meetings here."

"But Mr. Bowles did," replied the Coalition nominee.

"Yes," was the answer, "but we invited him, and we haven't invited you!"

And so Mr. Percy Harris had to go into the cruel rain and do his best from the top of a motor-car.

### THE PREMIER'S PLEDGE.

#### Lord Derby On Its Relation To The Unattested Married Men.

In the course of a letter acknowledging receipt of a resolution passed at a married men's protest meeting at Preston, Lord Derby says:—

With regard to the second part of the resolution, namely, that of compulsion of unattested married men, I think you will clearly see that that was not included in the pledge given to me, and although I should support it myself I could not possibly urge on the Prime Minister that in not bringing in such a measure he was failing in his pledge.

### MARRIED MEN'S "ULTIMATUM."

Mr. Lindsay Johnson, speaking at a meeting of attested married men at Tower Hill yesterday, declared that if Lord Derby's pledge was not kept the Government would soon cease to exist. "We are not playing with them," he said to a reporter later; "we mean business. This Government either receives our deputation or it goes out of power."

The resolution which will be submitted at to-day's demonstration in Hyde Park demands—

- The calling up of all the available single men before the married men;
- Compulsion for all men of military age;
- Adequate provision for the financial responsibilities of attested married men;
- Suspension of the mobilisation of the married groups for 28 days until these demands are dealt with.

South Shields may be contested in the married men's interests by Mr. Alfred James, of London.

Mr. Steel Maitland has consented to present to Parliament a petition signed by 4,000 married men at Coventry calling for the redemption of the "Single men first" pledge.

### GROUPS 25-32: NO POSTPONEMENT.

There is no intention to postpone the call to married groups 25 to 32 inclusive. They will begin to mobilise on April 7.

## HILDA TREVELYAN'S VIEW OF BARRIE'S NEW WENDY.

"I Never Tire Of Playing Such A Part As This."

### RECOGNISED AS AN OLD FRIEND.

"I suppose," said Miss Hilda Trevelyan to the *Daily Sketch*, "you want to know how I like my part. I think it's splendid."

"I suppose you recognise it as an old friend?"

"Well, yes! Of course, it's Wendy. It so often is in Barrie. You can't think how I enjoy playing a part like this; I enjoy the rehearsals, I enjoy the acting, and I never tire of it as one does of other parts. You are always discovering new things in it, there are so many subtle touches, it is at the same time so homely and so fantastic."

"And a Barrie part is like nothing else in the world. There are things in this play that no other writer would have thought of."

"The wounded Tommy waltzing with her ladyship the nurse, for example," suggested the interviewer.

"Yes, and the bobby putting the glass slippers on Cinderella's feet. Don't you think the whole of that love scene is just delightful?"

"I do. Isn't it queer how charmingly Barrie's children make love?"

### The Babe Who "Strafed" The English.

"There is always so much tenderness and playfulness in Barrie's love-making. If he drew a pair of old people in love it would be just the same."

"And weren't those little children fine?—peeping out of their boxes and clapping their hands when Cinderella told her fairy tale!"

"And I liked that alien enemy babe, strafing the English in her box, and biting the policeman's finger when he investigated."

"Did you like the dreamland ball?"

"I thought it exquisite. And so true! Did you notice how everything that was said and done was a reflection of something Cinderella had heard or seen in the first act?"

Some people, I notice, thought otherwise, but they must have missed the lines. Old Mr. Bodie said the bird on his mantelpiece was a bishop who married swell people—and it was a big bird-Bishop who married the Prince to Cinderella. And the children watched the dream from a box over the throne just as they had listened to the dream from a box in Cinderella's hovel."

"Yes, and how wonderfully Barrie makes the King and the Prince and the Lord Mayor and Lord Times and the rest of them speak in the language of the child-dreamer!"

"And, nevertheless, has kept it all so delicate and fine!"

"Quite! And that phrase of strong language, too! Another dramatist—you can guess who I mean—has used a swear word in one of his plays as a provocation, but here it comes in quite naturally."

### THE EVENING STANDARD.

Although the *Standard*, one of the oldest London morning papers, has suspended publication, the *Evening Standard* is unaffected by the change.

The *Evening Standard* is an entirely separate undertaking, and is recognised as the best of the penny evening papers. It has no rival in circulation or influence.

To-morrow's issue of the *Sunday Chronicle* will contain a striking interview with the Prime Minister of Australia by that journal's special contributor, John Briton.

### CUTTING A WAY THROUGH A SNOW-BLOCKED ROAD.



The Brecon and Merthyr main road is still blocked with snow. The depth of the fall can be gauged by this photograph of one of the gangs engaged in cutting a way through.

## PRINCE HENRY—SPORTSMAN

Flounders In The Brook When Steeplechasing At Eton.

### TWELFTH IN THE JUNIOR EVENT

The playing fields of Eton were rather trying yesterday, and tested the gallantry of many of the boys, among them Prince Henry.

It was the day of the annual steeplechase, and conditions obtained which would have tried severely the stamina of the most seasoned athlete. The country over which the races were decided was sodden and partially flooded, and the water-jumps were exceedingly difficult to negotiate, especially that near the finishing post at Fifteen-arch Bridge.

So swollen was it that the majority of the runners were not even able to wade across—they had to swim. Indeed, many of them took running headers, as they would into a swimming bath.

Yet Prince Henry struggled through it all, and enjoyed the discomforts as heartily as did the large number of spectators the antics of the competitors floundering and spluttering their way towards the finishing post.

Prince Henry ran splendidly in the junior event, but the Brook tried him highly. Together with several others he was sorely troubled to scramble out, but managed to get through and finish twelfth behind Rice minor, who was an easy winner, with Colvin second and Rees third.

The senior event was won by Gurney, after a good finish with Parker.

### UNDERGRADUATE SENTENCED

#### For Distributing Circulars Prejudicial To Recruiting.

Said to be connected with the No-Conscription Fellowship, the Union of Democratic Control and similar organisations, Joseph Alan Kaye (21) was sent to gaol for two months at Oxford yesterday for having distributed circulars likely to prejudice recruiting.

Pending appeal at next Quarter Sessions, Kaye, who is an undergraduate at St. John's and a recent appellant before the local tribunal, was released on £1,000 bail.

For having failed to report for military service, Sydney Clement Binder (21), salesman, of Duke's-lane, Kensington, was fined £2 at West London yesterday. He was removed by a military escort, and the fine will be deducted from his military pay.

### HIS "UNDYING AFFECTION."

"It is very inexpedient of undergraduates to write to schoolgirls," said Mr. Justice Darling when a slander suit had been withdrawn in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

Miss Bowden, principal of an Ealing girls' school, was sued for an alleged slander concerning Miss Mann, one of the pupils. Miss Mann, said her counsel, corresponded with an undergraduate who, in some of his letters, expressed undying affection (which lasted for one month).

Miss Bowden heard of the correspondence, and her comment might have been misinterpreted.

For Miss Bowden, Mr. Dickens, K.C., said that there had never been any intention to impute impropriety to the girl's conduct.

### JUST TO REMIND US?

Last night's *London Gazette*, under date March 15, makes the following announcement:—

The King has been pleased, by Letters Patent under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to confer the dignity of a baronet of the said United Kingdom upon Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Charles Doveton Sturdee, K.C.B., C.V.O., C.M.G., R.N., and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.

It was announced in the New Year's Honours List, published on January 1, that a baronetcy had been conferred on Sir Doveton Sturdee. Has the *London Gazette* forgotten, or is it merely "making assurance doubly sure"?

## THE KING'S TRIBUTE TO HIS IRISH GUARDS.

All That Was Left Of The First Battalion At Ypres.

### LESS THAN A COMPANY.

#### Queen Bestows Shamrock On St. Patrick's Day Parade.

The most stirring episode in the widespread celebration of St. Patrick's Day yesterday was one in which the King and Queen, accompanied by Princess Mary, made a journey to "somewhere in England" to accord their recognition of the fact that, in the King's own words, "the spirit of the Irish is unquenchable."

Here the King, as Colonel-in-Chief, inspected the third (reserve) battalion of the Irish Guards and presented medals for gallantry in the field, while the Queen distributed the shamrock which, as in former years, was the gift of Queen Alexandra.

With the King as he inspected the ranks were Lord Kitchener, who is colonel of the regiment, Viscount French, and other officers.

As the King, who wore Field Marshal's field service uniform, stepped on to the parade ground he was received with the Royal Salute, the regimental band playing the "National Anthem."

Several times the King halted on his tour of inspection to exchange a few words with non-commissioned officers and men who were wearing medals and decorations.

### THE QUEEN'S GIFT TO MR. REDMOND

After the inspection the Queen handed the shamrock to the company commanders, who in turn passed them on to the company sergeant-majors and quartermaster-sergeants for distribution among the men, the regimental band the while keeping up a lively fusillade of familiar Irish airs like "The Dear Little Shamrock" and "Come Back to Erin."

The King shook hands with Mr. John Redmond, who was an interested spectator of the scene, and kept him in conversation for some time. Then the Queen smilingly handed him a choice bunch of Queen Alexandra shamrock, and Mr. Redmond placed it in his buttonhole, discarding some rather faded specimens of the leaf which he had been wearing to make room for the royal gift.

In his speech to the troops the King, having recalled the fact that the regiment was created by Queen Victoria in 1900 to commemorate the heroism of Irish regiments in the South African War, said:—

### HEROIC ENDURANCE AT MONS.

By the splendid achievements in your first campaign you have proved yourselves worthy of this proud tribute to Irish valour, and have fully maintained the high traditions of my Brigade of Guards.

I gratefully remember the heroic endurance of the 1st Battalion in the arduous retreat from Mons; again at Ypres on that critical November 1st when—as Lord Cavan, your Brigadier, wrote—those who were left showed the enemy that Irish Guards must be reckoned with however hard hit.

After 23 days of incessant fighting against heavy odds the battalion came out of the line less than a company strong, with only four officers—a glorious tribute to Irish loyalty and endurance.

The graves that mark the last resting-place of your gallant comrades will ever remain a monument of your resistance.

In conferring the Victoria Cross on Lance-Corporal, now Lieutenant, Michael O'Leary, the first Irish Guardsman to win this coveted distinction, I was proud to honour a deed that in its fearless contempt of death illustrated the spirit of my Irish Guards.

At Loos the 2nd Battalion received its baptism of fire, and confirmed the high reputation already won by the 1st Battalion.

### 3 COMMANDING OFFICERS KILLED.

I deeply deplore the loss of so many brave officers and men, including, alas! three Commanding Officers. But the splendid appearance of the men on parade to-day, among whom I was glad to see many who have recovered from wounds and sickness, tells me that the spirit of the Irish is unquenchable.

It has been a great pleasure to the Queen to hand you the shamrock, the annual gift of Queen Alexandra. It is the badge which unites all Irishmen, and you have shown that it stands for loyalty, courage, and endurance in adversity. May it carry you to victory.

Be assured that in all trials to come my thoughts and prayers will ever be with you, and I wish you all good luck.

[A company consists of, approximately, 250 officers and men.]

Lord Kitchener, in the course of his reply, said—

I trust and believe that the confidence which your Majesty reposes in this regiment will not be misplaced, and that in their future, no less than in their brief historic past, your Irish Guards, now raised to three battalions, will respond to every call of duty that may be made upon them by their country and their King.

### MONEY MATTERS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday considerable interest was taken in the news—first made public in the *Daily Dispatch* of Tuesday, and confirmed in the *Times* of yesterday—that an Anglo-American syndicate of big capitalists had been formed to exploit undeveloped properties in the Far Eastern Rand. One of the more important properties to be taken in hand belongs to the East Rand Mining Estates, and as a result there was a rise in this company's shares to 16s.

Consols and War Loan stock were unchanged, and there was no movement of interest in Home Railway stocks. Canadian Pacific shares dropped to 17s.

In the miscellaneous markets Salt Union Preference shares were bid for in anticipation of favourable statements to be made at the forthcoming meeting of shareholders.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 4½ to 6½ down; Egyptian weak, from 9 to 18 down.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, 6 to 12, and New Orleans, 6 to 10, points down. Tone steady.

# COLLAPSE OF THE GERMAN ATTEMPT UPON VERDUN.

## FIVE-FOLD BLOW SHATTERED BY THE FRENCH.

Turning Point Of Greatest Battle Of The War.

ALLIES NOW ATTACKING.

Surprise Blow Admitted On The Dead Man Hill.

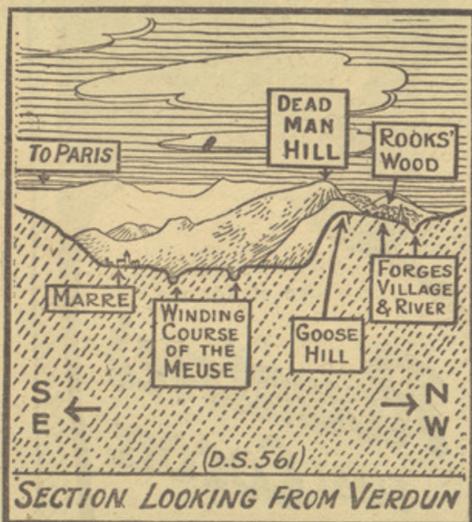
SOME BRILLIANT FRENCH SUCCESSES.

Yesterday's news from Verdun is the most encouraging since the beginning of the battle.

It shows that five successive infantry attacks from the east were shattered, with terrible slaughter, while the French were attacking both on the Dead Man Height and at Pont-à-Mousson, where the battle line approaches within a few miles of the great German fortress of Metz.

Activity was also shown on the British front near Loos; but the engagement appears to have been of a local character.

The collapse of the new German attacks on Vaux reported yesterday, coupled with the previous failure on the west of the



Meuse, make the present position extremely interesting.

The two brilliant French victories may be described without exaggeration as the most important since the Marne.

INITIATIVE WITH THE ALLIES.

If the assault from the east has been broken the turning point of the war is probably in sight.

Henceforward the initiative will be with the Allies.

The Germans have gained about three miles of territory on the north and east of Verdun. They have nowhere penetrated the five-mile circle, and on the west or Paris side of the Meuse they are still about eight miles distant.

The German losses have been—

From 150,000 to 200,000 men killed and wounded;

About 1,000 guns put out of action (Italian estimate).

## FIVE SUCCESSIVE ATTACKS HURLED BACK.

Complete Failure Of Violent Offensive From The East.

French Official News.

Friday Afternoon.

West of the Meuse [Paris side] the bombardment slackened during the night.

In the region of Béthincourt and Cumières the enemy, after his sanguinary defeat of yesterday, did not renew his attempts against the Dead Man position.

East of the Meuse [towards Germany] a recrudescence of the bombardment was followed from 8 p.m. onwards by a series of very violent offensive actions directed against our positions in the village and fort of Vaux [on the edge of the plateau defending Metz from the German side].

Five successive attacks with heavy effectives were hurled forward by the Germans in this region without any success.

Two were directed against the village, two more against the slopes of the ridge crowned by the fort, and finally one attempted to debouch out of a sunken road south-east of the village of Vaux.

All these attacks were shattered by our curtains of fire and our machine-guns, and cost the enemy important sacrifices.

West of Pont-à-Mousson [near the German frontier] a surprise carried out against a salient of the enemy's line in the Mort Mare Wood enabled us to bring back some prisoners and to inflict some losses on the enemy.—Reuter.

## NO INFANTRY ACTION.

French Artillery Continues To Batter The German Lines.

Friday Night.

To the north of the Aisne an enemy attack directed against one of our small posts to the south-east of the Bois des Buttes was repulsed after hand-grenade fighting.

There were lively actions by our artillery in the region of Ville aux Bois and the Plateau of Craonne.

In the Argonne our batteries continued to batter the enemy's communications behind their front.

In the region to the north of Verdun there was no infantry action in the course of the day.

The bombardment was intermittent to the west of the Meuse and in the Woëvre.

It was more intense on the right bank, in the region of Douaumont-Damloup.

Our artillery vigorously replied to the enemy's batteries, and destroyed an important ammunition depot at Champneuveille.

(Signed) MINISTER OF WAR.

## SURPRISED BY THE FRENCH.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Friday.

Six English mine explosions to the south of Loos were unsuccessful.

In the Meuse region the enemy repeatedly sent forward a fresh division against the German positions on the Dead Man's height.

The first attack, attempted without any previous artillery preparation, was in the nature of a surprise, and a few companies succeeded in reaching our lines, where the few remaining survivors were taken prisoner.

The second attack was stifled by our curtain fire.—Wireless Press.

## AROUND LOOS AND YPRES.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Friday, 9.25 p.m.

To-day there has been considerable artillery activity south and north-east of Loos and some shelling on both sides south-east of Ypres.

## SCENE AT A MILITARY PARADE.

Officer Who Is Alleged To Have Said, "I Am Ashamed Of My Uniform."

A general court-martial was held at Purfleet yesterday to investigate charges against Capt. John Henry King, 7th Middlesex Regiment, of disobeying a lawful command given him by his superior officer, Colonel Francis Stephenson, and of conduct prejudicial to military discipline, in that, having been ordered to hand over his detachment, he sent this telegram to Major-General Lord Cheylesmore:—

"Astonished that you have innocently sanctioned most infamous work encompassing the ruin of three officers.

Capt. King pleaded not guilty to both charges, and it was stated that the defence was that he was not at the time under Colonel Stephenson's orders.

Major W. J. Eales said when he arrived at Tottenham to take over Capt. King's detachment he saw no troops except one military policeman. He waited at the drill hall until Capt. King turned up. Capt. King said, "What infamous work is this going on?" and, asked where the recruits were, replied, "They are away under command." Asked again where they were, Capt. King said, "That's my business."

Later he said he would get the troops back, and hand them over at 9.30 the following morning. At 10.30 a.m. he handed over the detachment in a very unsatisfactory manner. To the men on parade he said, "Detachment, your new commanding officer, Capt. Eales." Afterwards, as he was leaving the drill hall, Capt. King said in the hearing of the men around the door, "I am ashamed of my uniform."

Major Eales said the men in the detachment were billeted, but if they thought they would not turn up they took a few days' leave.

The Court adjourned.

## DEATH OF "FRANK DANBY."

One Of Most Popular Of British Women Novelists.

EDUCATED BY DAUGHTER OF KARL MARX.



We regret to record the death of Mrs. Julia Frankau ("Frank Danby"), the popular novelist, which has just taken place at her London residence, Grosvenor-street, W.

She passed away shortly before ten o'clock last night.

Although only just past middle-age—she was born in 1864—this lady had a reputation as a writer and novelist covering a period of about 30 years, and the best known of a score or more volumes published under her pen-name are "Pigs in Clover," "Baccarat," and "The Heart of a Child."

The last work has been filmed, and has become a popular picture play.

With her sister, Mrs. Aria, the well-known journalist, Mrs. Frankau was educated at home by the eldest daughter of Karl Marx.

Married In Her "Teens."

Before she had reached her twentieth birthday she became the wife of Mr. Albert Frankau, the head of one of the largest cigar importing firms in England.

Her literary career began with dilettante journalism, and her first novel was published in 1887. For some years she abandoned novel writing in favour of studying engraving, but at the beginning of the present century she took up her pen again, and her best books have been written in more recent years.

Mrs. Frankau had been a widow for twelve years. One of her sons, Mr. Gilbert Frankau, is also an author, and his poem, "The Guns," written while on active service in France, was published a short time ago.

## TWO FLYING OFFICERS KILLED.

Mishap To Biplane At Height Of Only 100 Feet.

Whilst flying on the East Coast of Scotland yesterday afternoon Flight-Lieuts. Johnstone and Baumont lost their lives owing to a mishap to the mechanism of their biplane.

The accident occurred at an altitude of about 100 feet, and both men were found dead beneath the biplane, which was partially wrecked. The officers were most capable airmen.

## DEATH OF VISCOUNTESS GAGE.

Viscountess Gage, widow of the fifth Viscount Gage, died at her residence, Firlie Place, near Lewes, yesterday after a brief illness. Her only son, the present viscount, who is in his 21st year, is an officer in the Coldstream Guards, and is at the front. Lady Gage was a granddaughter of the 3rd Baron Sudeley.



(Lafayette.)

## MISSING TEACHER FOUND DEAD.

E. A. Howlett, schoolmaster at Chatham, who had been missing since February 6, has been found dead in a wood two miles from his home. The body was decomposed.

## 5 a.m. Edition.

SHOULD LONDON RECEIVE ZEPPELIN WARNINGS?

Metropolitan Mayors Interview Viscount French.

UNANIMITY WANTED TO ACHIEVE DEFINITE RESULT.

Viscount French, Commander-in-Chief of the Home Forces, received at the Horse Guards yesterday a deputation of London Mayors regarding the question of air defence, and particularly on the subject of giving warning to local metropolitan authorities as to the approach of Zeppelins to the London district.

The deputation was introduced by the Mayor of Holborn, who had had the arrangements in hand. The interview lasted nearly an hour, and the proceedings were private.

The *Daily Sketch* is able to outline the situation as put before Lord French by the deputation.

HOW IT MIGHT BE DONE.

It was explained to his lordship that some simple warning should be given in the first place—such as a message to the evening papers.

Then the police might warn all theatres and other places of amusement, licensed premises and restaurants.

Warning should simultaneously be conveyed to the various municipalities so that they might pass it on to large warehouses, business premises, and institutions such as hospitals, etc.

All this could be carried out, the deputation urged, without any trouble or fuss.

TALK IT OVER AGAIN.

Lord French's attitude towards this scheme a member of the deputation described as "favourable and sympathetic."

What his lordship really required from the members forming the deputation was complete unanimity of opinion in regard to its attitude.

There was not unanimity, and it was for this reason that no definite result was achieved and that a meeting of the Mayors was fixed for next Wednesday at Westminster Town Hall.

One or two boroughs which did not suffer through the previous raids were opposed to the scheme suggested, and on their behalf it was argued that such a scheme would not only create unnecessary panic, but would result in large numbers of munition workers stopping work.

## AUSTRALIA TO AMERICA.

Commonwealth Premier's Message On Issues Of The Great War.

Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Australian Prime Minister, at the Pilgrims' Club gathering in the Savoy Hotel last night, said he did not think this was the time to judge America's attitude towards the war, but to the American members of this society he would say only two things:

We in Australia face the United States across the Pacific, and we in the past have liked her well, and longed for closer friendship.

We are winning; we shall win. There is not a shadow of doubt that the vast might of our Empire and of our race, as it will and can be organised, will be invincible, and completely victorious.

"The issues at stake," he went on, "are vital, and the fate of the world hangs upon them. The peoples of the earth, although some may look on with an air of indifference and hold themselves aloof, are being enveloped against their will in this great struggle, which, like some great tidal wave, sweeps resistlessly over the whole earth and cannot be dammed here or there by the act of any man or any nation. The destiny of the world is to-day trembling in the balance, and every man, every nation must make up its mind on which side it shall take its stand."

Referring to what Australia had done in the war, he said they had been able to do it because of some preparation they had made beforehand.

They adopted compulsory military training, because no other scheme was compatible with democracy, and without it democracy was always in danger.

## TURKEY: THE LATEST STORY.

ATHENS, Wednesday Night (delayed).

The Turkish newspaper *Moudjahed*, of Salonika, states that Turkey is prepared to declare to the Allies, through the medium of the American Ambassador at Constantinople, that she offers to co-operate with the Entente against Bulgaria.

A deputation of Turkish notables of the Sivas district, who went to Constantinople to report upon the critical condition of the population there and to recommend the necessity for the conclusion of peace, have been put in prison.—Exchange.

The Washington State Department has ordered the U.S. consuls to investigate the cases of the sinking of the Tubantia and the attempt on the French liner Patria.

Miss Ethel Levey, who is appearing at the Empire in "Follow the Crowd," last evening sold by auction for £40 a box of shamrock sent to her by a wounded soldier in Ireland. It was bought by Lord Airedale.

# Haven: For Soldiers Broke In The War.



On the famous site of the Star and Garter Hotel at Richmond-Hill a home is to be built for soldiers and sailors totally disabled by the war. The work has been undertaken by the British Women's Hospital, and, on its completion, her Majesty the Queen will present the building to the British Red-Cross Society, by whom it will be maintained. The cost of construction will be £50,000. No cause should appeal more strongly to the gratitude of the nation, and generous readers should send gifts in aid of it to the Hon. Treasurer, The Lady Cowdray, Carlton House-terrace, S.W. This striking cartoon by Bernard Partridge is reproduced by kind permission of the proprietors of Punch.

Types of the brave men for whom the appeal is being made. They have earned our sympathy.

Some of the women who are doing their best to relieve the sufferings of our wounded.

## THE SISTERS HAVE ADOPTED THE RED CROSS AS THEIR WAR UNIFORM.



Miss H. Llewellyn-Jones.

Miss G. Llewellyn-Jones.

Miss V. Llewellyn-Jones.

These three sisters are among the busy workers at the British Red Cross central workrooms at Burlington House. They are helping to prepare the enormous quantities of hospital requisites which the society is sending all over the world.—(Russell.)

**THEATRES.**  
**AMBASSADORS.**—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Brilliant Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.  
**COMEDY THEATRE.**—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats. Monds., Fris. and Sats., 2.45. Phone, Ger. 3724.  
**DURRY LANE THEATRE.**—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's mighty spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION," twice daily, at 2.30 and 8. Commencing Wednesday, March 22nd. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open, Tel. Gerrard 2588.  
**VARIETIES.**  
**ALHAMBRA.**—5064 Gerrard. Anna Dorothy, George French, Odette Myrtil. Doors 8. Mat. Wed., Sat., 2.15.  
**COLISEUM.**—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore," You Tell Her." HALL CAINE'S new play, "THE IRON HAND," VIOLET VAN BRUGH, EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE, LEE WHITE and JACK MORRISON, etc. Ger. 7541.  
**HIPPODROME.** London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.  
**MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES.** St. George's Hall. Daily at 5 & 8, 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.  
**PALACE.**—"BRICA-BRAC" (at 8.35). VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.  
**PALLADIUM.**—2.30, 6.10, and 9. James Welch and Co. in "The Man in the Street." ERNIE LOTINGA and Co., JACK and EVELYN, CARLTON, G. H. CHIRGWIN, etc.  
**MISCELLANEOUS SALES.**  
**A TROUSSEAU,** 25/- (worth £5), 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, Jacket, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W.  
**ANTIQUES,** Old Coloured Prints, China, Old Gold, Silver, Chinese Paintings on mirror glass, oddments, etc., bought for cash. Folkards (est. 1814), 355, Oxford-street, W.

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**Rowntree's**  
**ELECT Cocoa**  
 INCREASES STRENGTH.

**PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS**  
 Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.  
 SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.  
 Don't Delay. Write at Once.  
**IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.**  
 Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c.  
 Illustrated Fur List Now Ready.  
**ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.**

**13/9** Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent parcel, 40 articles; everything required; exquisite embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; 13/9; worth £2/10/-; approval.  
**15/9** Real Russian Furs; very elegant rich dark sable brown; extra long Buckingham Stole, richly satin lined, beautifully trimmed tails and heads; large Muff matching; together, worth £3; sacrifice, 15/9; approval before payment.  
**23/6** Most elegant Black Fox Shaped Princess Stole; extra long, latest Parisian style, and large Animal Muff; together, £13/9; worth £5; approval before payment.  
**59/6** Lady's real Coney Musquash Seal Coat, 33-in. long; exceptionally fine quality, latest Paris model; originally £12; reduced to £2/19/6; approval willingly.  
**13/6** Gent's Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter timekeeper; also trouble Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 13/6; approval before payment.  
**12/6** Gent's fashionable Double Curb Albert, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, heavy solid links; 12/6; approval.  
**14/6** Lady's choice 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 14/6.  
**25/6** Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch Bracelet; fit any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; originally £5, reduced to £1/5/6; approval.  
**22/6** Superfine quality Blankets; magnificent parcel, containing 8 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets; worth £4; sacrifice, £1/2/6; approval before payment.  
**14/9** Magnificent set of rich Black Russian Fox Colour Furs; long Granville Stole, trimmed tails and heads, and large Muff to match; original price, £23/-; reduced to 14/9; approval willingly before payment.  
**3/9** Lady's 15-ct. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian pearls and turquoises; 3/9; approval.  
**9/9** (Worth £1/1/-). Pair full size Blankets, exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9/9; approval.  
**8/6** Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; great sacrifice, 8/6; approval willingly before payment.  
**19/9** Lady's Trouseau; 18 superfine quality Nightdresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth £4; sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.

**DAVIS & Co. (Dept. 112)** Pawnbrokers,  
 26 Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London.

## CHEER OH!

WHAT with discussions on who shall go now and who shall go later, what with married men who have volunteered but don't want to fight, and single men who burn to fight, but unfortunately find themselves landed in Ireland or a munition factory; what with discussions on the merits of this Minister and that, on the efficiency of the Navy, the Air Service, the War Office, Mr. Balfour, Admiral Jackson, and Lord Kitchener, we have of late rather lost our way.

THE smoke of controversy has obscured our vision, and now we stand in a mist, the sword held laxly in the hand, wondering why we are there and where we are going.

CAPTAIN WILLIE REDMOND'S speech in the House blows all that smoke away.

WHILE we are cavilling and niggling over little points of theory, out there, he says, the troops are greeting the incidence of bad billets and worse weather with a cheer. Rain and snow and mud and frozen feet do not bother our brave lads; they are used to them by now—only when they pick up an old newspaper and read of the petty quarrels over nothing in particular of men who are safe and warm at home, then indeed they curse.

SEND us reinforcements, says Captain Willie. Keep on sending us supplies, as you have been sending them—and then trust the men in charge to conduct the war to the victory which everybody at the front is confident is bound to come. And, after that, says he, with deadly sarcasm, all you people can "spend the rest of your lives discussing whether the war was won on proper lines or not!"

BRAVO, Captain Willie! Your speech is a bugle-call, and we answer the summons. Surely we had forgotten for what great cause we fought, surely we had forgotten the penalty of failure, surely we had forgotten all that our armies have done and suffered, are doing and suffering, or we could not quarrel so foolishly over our individual virtues. We could not weigh our sacrifices on apothecaries' scales.

BUT now the vision comes back to us and the old enthusiasm reawakens. When these soldiers of ours give so much, is it too much if we give our all? We, whose knowledge of the war has been confined to reports in the papers, the tales of men from the front, and the occasional dropping of a Zeppelin bomb, shall we shrink from a more intimate knowledge?

ARE we such cowards that, hearing how bravely our brothers have borne the hardships of a year and a half of war, we should shrink from bearing our few months of hardship? Above all, when we see how these men trust their leaders, how firm is their confidence in victory, shall we impede the conduct of the war with ill-informed and partisan criticism?

THERE is but one answer to all these queries. Take back this message to the trenches, Captain Willie!—Though our heads are sometimes muddled, our hearts are sound, and our hearts and heads are all for the war.

WE shall not fail you, Willie. We will trust our leaders, supplies shall flow in steadily, and reinforcements shall come. It is better to have frozen feet than cold feet, and not many of us wish to feel that N.C.C. should be emblazoned on our shoulders. The old zest returns, the old desire to be at the enemy. The bugle sounds, the new battalions fall in. The cry is: "Cheer oh!"

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



## Echoes of the Town.

Married Men's Agitation—Unhealthy "Clever" Talk—Barrie More Barrie-like—M.P.'s Escape



## Day Of Conferences.

THIS IS to be a day of conferences. At the War Office week-ends are to be postponed in order that the military and recruiting people may consider what is to be done about the married men whose agitation has, we are solemnly told, "interfered with the War Office arrangements." Why? As I have been saying all the week, the men are attested, and if the War Office thinks them essential for the salvation of the country what earthly difference should the "agitation" make? This afternoon there is to be more agitation in Hyde Park, and a good many pairs of wet feet with resulting colds and influenza. And on Monday another pow-wow at the War Office.

## Sir John Simon.

AFTER HIS SPEECH in the Commons on Thursday evening I saw Sir John Simon dining at the Savoy, and I don't think that on the whole his new rôle seems to suit him very well. He looks older, and he has something of the air difficult to explain but unmistakable in the politician who's taken the wrong turning. A barrister has whispered to me also that Sir John seems less successful with a jury than of yore.

## The Union's Trustee.

THAT estimable society, the Oxford Union, where budding politicians get their sea legs, where the hardy "tosher" dozes over the *Contemporary Review*, which all the Oxford world can look upon as a club election to which is—well, not difficult, must have felt the war severely. You can't run the Union on dons, although it is largely run by dons. I see that Dr. Heberden, Principal of Brasenose, has just been elected trustee, in place of the late Sir William Anson. I don't think he ever was a regular visitor to the Union, but he is certainly a valuable asset from every point of view.



## A Scholar And A Gentleman.

ALTHOUGH too retiring, too shy, perhaps, to be a prominent figure, Dr. Heberden is one of the most distinguished and genuinely liked men in Oxford. He performed his duties as Vice-Chancellor with great success, and he is a fine scholar, a good organiser, and a keen musician. Further, he is a courteous host, a kindly, generous man, and a remnant of the days when to be an Oxford don was synonymous with being a gentleman. Brasenose men of the past thirty years have a soft spot in their hearts for "Hebby."

## Cheer Oh!

THE BROTHER of the Irish leader, Captain William Redmond, M.P., scored an extraordinary personal triumph in his speech in the House the other night. It is the first time that Parliament has seen him since the war began, and his simple but powerful contrast between the cheer oh! optimists in the trenches and the pessimists in Parliament and the Press produced a wonderful impression. Things have been going none too well with the Coalition Government of late, but Willie has given them a decided "lift."

## Sick Of It.

I ASKED one of his colleagues later whether Mr. Redmond held any views on the situation in addition to those to which he gave expression. The reply was: "Yes; he has been telling us that to come back from a real war to see public men engaging in recrimination and abuse makes him sick."

## Other Days.

IT IS a strange reflection that the gallant captain is no less a one than he who cried, "Three cheers for the Mahdi!" in the House during one of our Egyptian campaigns. At that time he was a rebel of rebels, and with many of his kind a thorn in the flesh of the Government of the day, which he did everything in his power to annoy.

## And More Recently.

YET IT WAS also "Willie" who called out, "You'll be cowards if you desert France," on that eventful August Bank Holiday of 1914, when Sir Edward Grey was unfolding the picture of war to his nervous supporters at the moment when it looked as if the Cabinet had not made up its mind to enter the field.

## Irish M.P.'s Escape.

I HEAR from an officer just returned from Flanders that Captain Stephen Gwynn, M.P., had a very narrow escape a few days ago. He is attached to the Irish Division, and was engaged in the front line of a certain trench when a shell, or shrapnel, or something of the kind, whistled by and grazed his arm. He was none the worse for his adventure.

## Like Father, Like Son.

WRITING of Mr. Gwynn reminds me of two facts—first, that although far beyond the military age and a married man he joined the Army at the outbreak of war; and, secondly, that his son, who is editor of a Dublin newspaper, has now followed in his father's footsteps in matters military as well as literary.

## The Unhealthy Clique.

I SAID SOMETHING yesterday about an unhealthy clique, and I might add that it is really the extreme development of a larger clique. To be quite up to date and "clever" you must talk of "ten years hence, when the war begins to be exciting," must interrupt people who talk about after-war conditions by saying, "Why worry—when we shall never live to see them?" From this pose it is not a very long stride to the expression of a belief that we shall all end as we were, and thence again it is not far to the kind of thing of which I spoke yesterday.

## Girl Pages In The Clubs.

GIRL PAGES, neatly attired in Eton jackets with bright buttons, are the latest apparition in West End clubland.

## A Cigarette After Shopping.

STROLLING ALONG Oxford-street yesterday, I saw a smartly dressed woman come out of a shop, whistle a taxi herself, and, before stepping inside, borrow a box of matches from the driver, who handed it to her with an air of gallantry. The lady did not light her cigarette, however, until she was inside the taxi and the door closed. A quiet smoke in a new sort of rest-room after shopping, I suppose.

## An M.P. In Trouble.

THE WAR has been responsible for a good many fatuous utterances, but the motza must indubitably be awarded to Sir Stuart Samuel, M.P., who has been getting himself into trouble with the police. Brother Herbert, as Home Secretary, had issued the Alien Registration order. He himself is an M.P., a magistrate, and a member of the Advisory Committee on Aliens. That he should have failed to register an alien in his own household is surprising enough, although a Lord Chancellor has been known to bungle the making of his own will. But that his excuse should be that he "really knew too much about the law" passes my comprehension. He asked that no fine should be imposed. It wasn't.

## A Little Knowledge. . .

THE NEXT time I commit a murder I shall say to the judge, "I did it, but I knew so positively that murder is against the law of the land that you must see that I deserve a verdict of Not Guilty. Moreover, I feel the indignity of the charge so acutely that I should prefer you not to sentence me to death." Sir Stuart adopted precisely analogous reasoning. And the Bench dismissed the case.

## Thomas Fatkins.

THE NEW ARMIES still at home will soon be going into summer training under canvas. Quite time, too. They are mostly getting so fat with heavy meals in billets that the Government estimates for khaki have all gone wrong. Billets make T. A. look like a Bavarian land stumer.

## How's It Done?

HERE IS another very precious order given to his platoon by a youthful "sub." He had wheeled them round, and the direction wasn't quite right, so to correct it he commands: "Left incline—not much, if at all."

## Expansion Of The Guards' System.

ONE OF THE results of the war may possibly be a great development of the Guards. For two centuries and more the Guards have been confined to cavalry and infantry, but other arms of the service, artillery included, might be added. Also battalions representing the Overseas Dominions. Why not?

## "A Kiss For Cinderella."

THE NEW Barrie play is much more "the real thing at last" than "The Real Thing at Last," which preceded it. The plot is a rather complicated business, which doubtless you know all about by this time. I don't retract any of the nasty things I have said about Barrie lately, but I admit frankly that there are moments in "A Kiss for Cinderella" of real pathos and fantastic humour which are immensely enjoyable. In fact, they go a long way towards redeeming the play, which, as a whole, is a sprawling, untidy affair. It's no use calling it inconsequential, since Barrie would have every right to ask what else could one expect in something that is labelled a fantasy.



## Wendy Again.

OF COURSE, this Cinderella of Hilda Trevelyan is only Wendy over again. She is a pathetic little slavey, who seems to run a crèche and wear silk stockings on something near one-and-seventy pence

a week. Her body has been half-starved, and her mind wholly so (so starved that she says of a wounded Tommy, "What a droll character!"). But it is all rather charming. This illustration (drawn by Tom Titt, who was smothered in shamrock at the time—a sort of Polish Paddy) is of that fine actor, Gerald du Maurier, as a policeman, Cinderella's fairy prince. In the dream he is really a fairy prince—most Charles Superficial (think it out).

## Things That May Disappear.

WHAT I DIDN'T like was a lot of nonsense about Kings and Queens, and a Lord Mayor, and a newspaperer (whose wife was in the stalls), and a long flirtation between a wounded Tommy and an aristocratic nurse involving a musical comedy duet. However, the general answer was distinctly in the affirmative, and P. C. Gerald made a nice little speech before the celebrities filed out to snatch taxis in the rain.

## What Others Say.

MOST OF THE CRITICS seem to have praised the play—some with reservations. And inevitably there must be people who like this sort of thing and people who do not—just as in the case of tomatoes. To some, in these strenuous days, it will seem futile; to others, who gush over everything that Barrie writes, it will have no faults. Possibly to appreciate it fully one must have a certain childlike receptiveness. After all, it is a fantasy.

## Shamrockitis.

ONCE MORE let me thank all those cheery souls who send me shamrock each year. Yesterday boxes and boxes of the stuff arrived, enough to clothe me as a Jack 'o' the Green, and to rob the temporary colleens at any rate of my valuable custom. I asked Mrs. Gossip to borrow a tray and walk up and down Fleet-street selling, but she wasn't taking any.

## Booted Beauties.

THERE WEREN'T so very many colleens after all. I didn't see one with bare feet in the West End, although the snow has been gone a week. The majority of those I did see certainly had short skirts, but they wore boots as well. All wrong. Surely colleens should wear shoes.

## Vocabulary Vagaries.

THE GASPER, the breeziest of all the trench journals (printed in England) is very bright this week. Here are a few extracts from its "Vocabulary Vagaries":  
You Plenty Zig-Zag—Invariably uttered when you ask for champagne.  
Soldat Ici No Bon—Don't argue about this. Of course it's quite true. All the best of England's men are at home in dear old Blighty proudly and boldly facing Asquith and Derby.  
After Feet!—You will often hear the Military Police use this expression to naughty little French boys. Judging by the effect upon the said boys it means "Carry on."

MR. GOSSIP.

(Continued on page 10.)

### FOOTBALL SYMBOL OF IRISH PLUCK



Mrs. Capel outside the Stock Exchange yesterday collecting for the funds of the London Irish Rifles. It will be remembered that at Loos the London Irish Rifles charged kicking a football in front of them.

### SUED BY BOARDER



Miss C. Livesay, a boarding-house proprietress, sued for slander by one of her lady boarders.

### "FLAPPER" AT LAW.



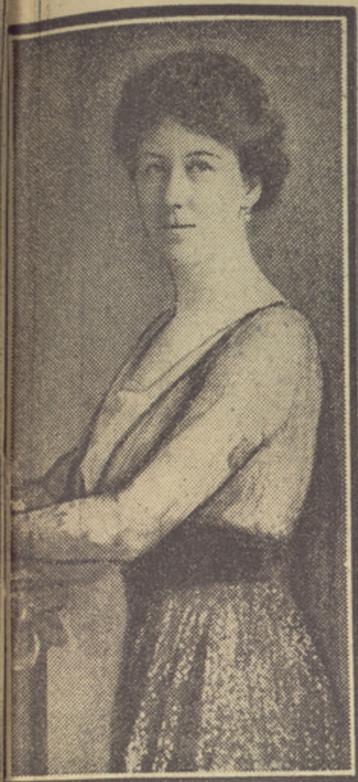
Miss Mann, the plaintiff in a slander action yesterday, leaving the Court with her mother. Counsel described her as a "flapper." The case is reported on another page.

### PRINCE HENRY HAS A DUCKING WITH HIS ETON SCHOOLFELLOWS IN AN EXCITING STEEPLECHASE.



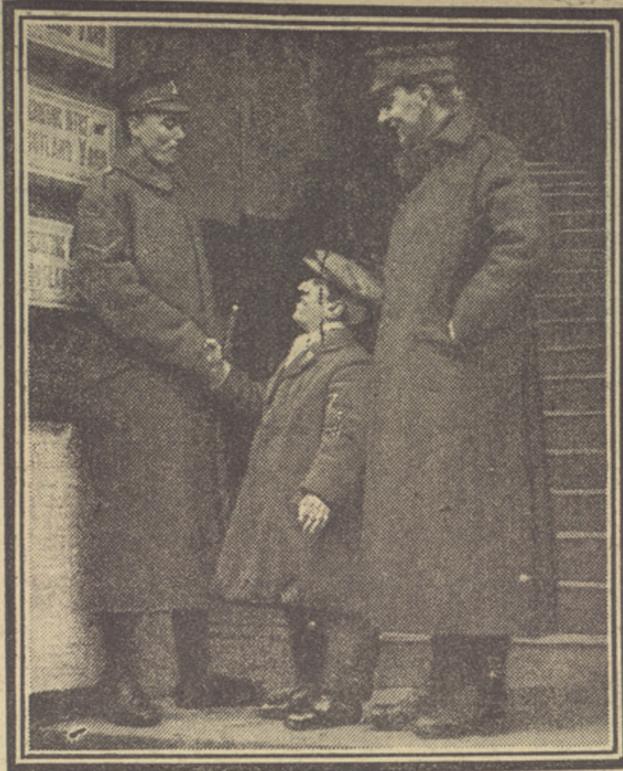
Prince Henry was one of a hundred schoolboys taking part in the Eton Junior Steeplechase yesterday. He is here seen clambering out of a big water jump, in which he floundered with several other competitors, and consequently had to be content with twelfth place at the finish.—Inset (left) Prince Henry being helped into his coat by a constable after the finish of the race, and (right) the Prince starting to run again.

# HER SORROW



Lady Chelmsford, wife of the Viceroy of India, whose eldest son has been wounded.—(Val L'Estrange.)

# WHY DID THEY CALL THESE MEN UP?



M. Dansic, who is 3ft. 10in., and aged 28, had a notice to present himself to the recruiting authorities, who found that he was not even tall enough for the Bantams.



Harry Beasley, Harry Tate's stage "caddie," reporting himself for service with the colours at Wandsworth Town Hall.

# FAIR FIANCEE.



Miss Natalie Leila M. Hely-Hutchinson, daughter of the late Sir W. Hely-Hutchinson, is shortly marrying Mr. G. M. Young, son of Sir Mackworth Young.—(Gabbell.)

# HINTS FOR THE HUNS



War economy hints are general at the Leipzig fair this year. How to boast without fat is what this boy is advertising.

# QUEEN ALEXANDRA VISITS THE TRENCHES IN LONDON.



The Active Service Exhibition at Prince's Skating Club was opened yesterday by the Princess Royal. Our photograph shows Queen Alexandra and the Princess Royal seated in the trenches.

# BIG SPLASH IN WINDSOR HURDLE RACE MAKES POLICEMAN SPRINT.



In the Four-Year-Old Hurdle Race at Windsor yesterday My Birthday bumped into Blair Athol, causing B. Roberts, the rider of the latter, to fall into a flooded part of the course.

# THE MILKMAID STYLE.



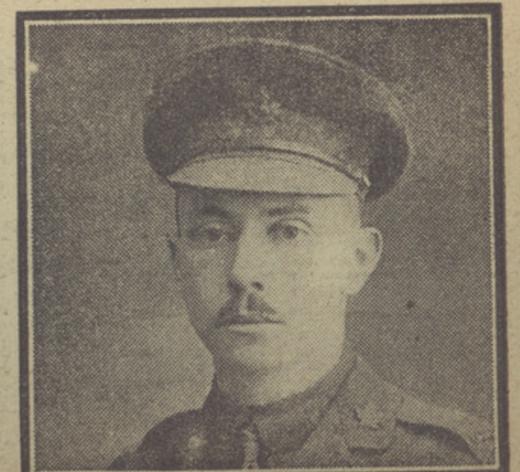
A Joseph Paquin creation which conveys a suggestion of the old-fashioned milkmaid's dress.—(Talma.)

# AIRMAN HERO KILLED.



Second-Lieut. Eric A. Cave, Royal Flying Corps, killed in action in France. He flew to the front in his aeroplane a little over a week ago.

# CANADIAN D.S.O.



Captain Duncan E. MacIntyre, 28th Canadian Infantry, has been awarded the D.S.O. for bravery when leading an assaulting party.—(Bassano.)



**A smoke is meat and drink to us out here.**

Write for a copy of Martins Free War Booklet, which shows how you can send more smokes for less money to men at-the-Front.

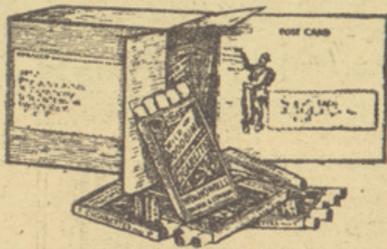
Quote Parcel No. when you order	Contents of Parcels	What same goods would cost you if bought at a duty free and post paid way.	Martins Price.
501	70 Wills' Woodbine Cigarettes including postage	1/9 for 1/-	
502	50 Martins 'Arf-a-Mo' Cigarettes including postage	2/- for 1/-	
503	40 Wills' Gold Flake Cigarettes including postage	1/7 for 1/-	
507	4 ozs. Martins 'Arf-a-Mo' Smoking Mixture including postage. Specially Compressed.	2/11 for 1/-	

Send 5/- and we will send 5 of any of the above parcels to your friend at-the-Front—one parcel every week for 5 weeks

Smokes—an ample supply sent out regularly every week. THAT'S what the boys at-the-Front want. You can keep your friend supplied at a very low cost, for you can send—through Martins only—

**1/9½ worth for 1/-**

1/- a week gives your friend at-the-Front 70 cigarettes; 10 every day for a week.



This picture shows one of the handy weekly parcels. Note the reply post-card which is enclosed in every parcel.

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GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price. WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE.

ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS PRIVATELY BY POST.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 15s. 6d.; approval before payment.

7/6 (worth £2 2s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold Half-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet, Half Hoop Ring, claw setting; large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS WRIST WATCH, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; will fit any wrist; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Week's trial.

35/-—Valuable violin; magnificent Strad. model; lovely-toned instrument, in perfect condition, with fully-mounted bow, in fitted ebony case, complete; sacrifice, 35s.; honestly worth £5; 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.

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit; well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38½ in. chest, 36 in. waist, 31½ in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d.; worth £3 10s. (Worth £6 6s. 0d.).—Magnificent Hornless GRAMO.

45/- PHONE, solid oak cabinet, with 10 in. turn-table, powerful improved "Symphonetta" tone arm and sound box with six 10 in. disc tones; genuine bargain, 45s.; approval.

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

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; 5 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval.

16/6—ARMY SERVICE WRIST WATCH, solid nickel silver dust and damp-proof case, with luminous dial (time can be seen in the dark); reliable timekeeper, warranted 10 years; genuine bargain, 16s. 6d.; worth 42s.; approval.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with heart pendant attached, set filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

12/6—LADY'S very handsome long NECKCHAIN or Watchguard; exceedingly choice pattern; genuine 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet-lined case; great bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval before payment.

22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38 in. chest, 35 in. waist, 31½ in. leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.; approval.

9/6—LADY'S fashionable Grey-Knitted SPORTS COAT, 42 in. long; well made, superior quality; never worn; sacrifice, 9s. 6d.; worth 15s.; approval.

DAVIS and CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 204, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

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BEDSTEADS! BEDDING! WHY PAY SHOP PRICES? Newer patterns in Metal and Wood Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION. Send postcard to-day for illustrated Price List (post free). I allow DISCOUNT FOR CASH or supply goods payable in Monthly Installments. Established 27 years.

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Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

CAUTION.—Genuine CHLORODYNE. Each bottle of this well known REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr J. COLLIS BROWNE. Of all chemists. 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

CHINA, Earthenware. Assorted Grates, 21s. 6d., 40s., 60s. Lists free.—REGENT FINE ART POTTERY, Hanley.

ELEPHANT Pram Tyres.—Wired to fit at home; carriage saved; no cement; from 1s. 9d. pair, posted. 25,000 wheels and tyres in stock; lists free; rubber tyres and wheels for all vehicles; use only "Elephant" Tyres; save further trouble. The Wheel and Tyre Works (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-rd., London (Dept. 10). Telephone, Hop 2329.

FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz., list free, combings purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.

FURNITURE, second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

GASLIGHT POST CARDS, 20 5/4d., 50 8d., 100 1s. 3d. Photo Papers and Developers half-price. Enlarging from photo 6d. Catalogue samples free. Works, Jolly-rd, Liverpool.

PHOTOGRAPHS REDUCED to fit Lockets, Pendants, etc. post free, 1s. 3d.; reproduced from any Photo (which will be returned uninjured). In ordering send size of locket-glass. Photographs copied on to postcards; best quality, glossy or matt 2s. 6d. dozen. Enlargements from 3s. 6d. each.

ANGEL'S PHOTO STUDIOS, 241, Great Homer-street, Liverpool.

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 5/4d., 1s. 6/4d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth.

CYCLE TYRES AT 1914 "PEACE" PRICES. SOUNDS incredible—yet perfectly true. Previous big buying at old prices explains our offer. Grand opportunity to cut down your tyre bills. Secure FREE Copy of our large Complete Cycle Requisites Catalogue, and see for yourself. Magnificent choice of styles in Covers—all prices—while Air Tubes are wonderfully cheap. This is a genuine money-saving chance. Don't miss it. Stocks are big, instant delivery is guaranteed, but once cleared prices are sure to rise. Why not write TO-DAY? No time like NOW. Catalogue costs you nothing, but may save you pounds.

MOORHOUSE LTD., 15, Padham, Burnley.

VITADATIO, The Marvellous Blood Purifier and Tonic. Cures Gastric Ulcers, Tumours, Tuberculosis, and Internal Growths when other treatments fail. Sold by Boots Cash Chemists and Taylors' Drug Stores, 1/3, 2/6, and 5/- bottles. Send p.c. for Free Trial Bottle and Booklet to Vitadatio, Ltd. (Dept. D.S.), Park-square, Leeds.



Come and take tea with us.

**SATURDAY AFTERNOONS at JELKS**

attain wider fame with every week which passes.

Visitors tell their friends, the result being that each succeeding week-end the attendance has increased, and it now can be legitimately described Jelks' on Saturday as a

**RENDEZVOUS FOR FURNITURE LOVERS.**

ALWAYS ON VIEW £50,000 WORTH OF HIGH-GRADE

**SECOND-HAND FURNITURE**

FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS.

Jelks are the world's largest dealers in best quality second-hand furniture, and they have

**AN EVER-CHANGING STOCK OF ABSORBING INTEREST.**

"Jelks Saturday Afternoons" having become such a feature of London Life there has recently been installed a dainty tea-room, and

**All Visitors are cordially invited to take Afternoon Tea on Saturdays, Provided Free**

It is possible to spend several delightful hours at Jelks in wandering gaze fully through a veritable wonderland of furniture—apparently unlimited in variety, and not a single article in dubious taste. No one pressed to purchase. Why not go to Jelks to-day? You will find your reward in the intense interest which their present wonderful display will arouse in you if you should desire to make a purchase. Jelks' terms are cash or easy payments. 250,000 sq. ft. floor space.

If you cannot call, send for the free bargain list to-day.



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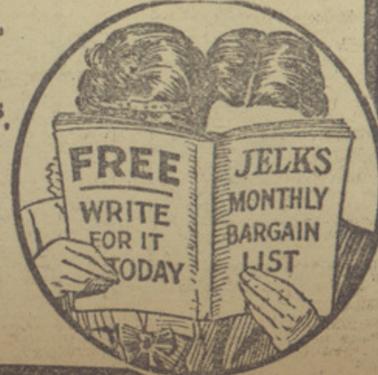
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### Skin Beauty

The charm of a beautiful skin can never be over-estimated—it is woman's most priceless possession. Nourish and protect your skin with POND'S, the Original VANISHING CREAM.

Miss Neilson Terry says: "I find it very excellent and a most valuable item of my toilet."

Many other beautiful women use and recommend it, including Madame Pavlova, Miss Constance Collier, Tetravini, Miss Violet Vanbrugh, and Madame Kirkby Luna. No massage, exquisitely perfumed. No stickiness, no grease. POND'S VANISHING CREAM is the surest protection from CHAPPED HANDS, CRACKED LIPS, SKIN ROUGHNESS, etc.

DOMESTIC DUTIES and SPRING CLEANING lose all their dread and disadvantages when POND'S Vanishing Cream is used.

Just a touch night and morning on the hands, face and neck and the skin is kept wonderfully soft and supple.

FREE DAINTY TRIAL TUBE for 1d. stamp for postage.

Of all Chemists, in 1/- Tubes, and 1/- and 2/- Jars. Always insist on "POND'S."

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### Are You Troubled by ASTHMA?

Are you being almost suffocated by that horrid strangling cough? Are you kept awake night after night? Don't suffer longer, but get Potter's Asthma Cure. Gives instant relief, and works wonders in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and other lung troubles. The best remedy for bronchitis of children.



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is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after-effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once.

Fill up form, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?"—full of facts as to the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists, and stores for 1/-

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To Potter & Clarke, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E. Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Daily Sketch

## What Women Are Doing

By MRS. GOSSIP.

Barrie's New Play : : Royalty and Pictures Lonely Belgian Soldiers

THE private view of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours did not seem as crowded as usual, but people who were there thoroughly enjoyed the show. You know the King and Queen had a private Royal view beforehand.

Princess Mary was there with a young brother, I can't tell you which; these young folks shoot up so suddenly, you can't keep pace with them. Queen Alexandra came with Princess Victoria, and later they were joined by the Grand Duchess George of Russia, who came direct from Harrogate.

Court mourning accounted for somewhat sombre attire. The Queen and Queen Alexandra are clever water colorists, and they were deeply interested in the pictures. The Queen bought two, so did Princess Victoria, and Queen Alexandra and the Grand Duchess George each had one.

### A Royal Birthday.

Many happy returns of the day to the Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll), who, unfortunately, is indisposed with an attack of laryngitis. The Princess very much resembles her brother, King Edward, and as a young woman was quite the most beautiful of our Royal Family. She is still handsome and possesses a charming manner.

### The Dowager Countess Of Arran In Town.

The Dowager Countess of Arran and Lady Winifred Gore are spending a few days with Lady Arran's married daughter, Mrs. Dougal Malcolm, at Gloucester-place, Portman-square.

Winifred Lady Arran is taking a great interest in the meeting which will be held at the Palace Theatre next Friday afternoon in aid of the British Women's Hospital Star and Garter Building Fund. Lady Arran is on the committee.

### Pachmann At The Music Club.

I found many well-known persons at the Music Club's great gathering, and no wonder, for it was to meet Vladimir de Pachmann. He was in great form, and played Chopin, for which we hardly dared to hope. He addressed his remarks chiefly to Priscilla Lady Annesley, who looked very charming. We sat on golden chairs in the big room at the Grafton Gallery.

Lord Devonport had his daughter with him, and others there were Lady Swaythling and Lady Cooper. Stralia and Bornoff sang, and Strakoff played the violin.

### The Great Irish Concert.

To-day there is the great Irish concert at the Albert Hall, which must not be missed. Lady Maud Warrender, Lady Randolph Churchill, and the Countess of Limerick have worked very hard to make it the success it undoubtedly will be. Don't forget, there will be shamrock as well as programmes for sale.

Lady Alexander, although she is organising the programme-sales at this concert, will not be able to be present, as she is serving teas at Knightsbridge Hall daily for three weeks. The function there in aid of the Red Cross was opened yesterday by the Princess Royal.

### Well Done!

Miss Mary Moore writes to tell me that the matinee organised by her for the Star and Garter Home at the Criterion Theatre realised over £300, which she is handing to the fund intact, Sir Charles Wyndham most generously defraying all expenses.

### Lonely Soldiers.

I receive letters daily asking for the addresses of lonely soldiers. Now listen to this. If my readers who are anxious to correspond with a lonely soldier would become (by paying 1s.) a member of the League of Friendship they could have a very lonely Belgian soldier not only to write to, and sympathise with, but to send little gifts to.

Miss Morris, who is the hon. secretary of the league, tells me of the excellent work that this organisation has accomplished, sending letters and parcels free to lonely Belgian soldiers, many of them utterly homeless.

The Princess Alexander of Teck is a member and is writing and sending parcels, as is also the Countess of Kingston and many others. Funds are, of course, needed to carry on the work, and it was gratifying to hear that from

the Catholic Mission at Honolulu over £60 has been sent.

### The Lady On The Black Horse.

Mrs. Sinclair Stobart, "The Lady on the Black Horse," was the speaker on Serbia at the Town Hall at Rickmansworth the other evening. There were lantern slides, and Sir George Alexander was in the chair, having come over with Lady Alexander from their country house at Chorley Wood to arrange the entertainment, which was very successful.

### Barrie's Mystery Play.

I went to see the new play by Barrie on Thursday evening, "A Kiss for Cinderella." It is described on the programme as "a fancy in three acts," and I've been trying ever since I saw it to think what it was all about. I've telephoned several of my friends who happened to be there, and they can't help me.

Anyhow, I didn't enjoy myself, as I couldn't cry in the pathetic parts, and I did very little laughing—it was all so stupid. I really believe Sir James is at one of his jokes again if he expects us to be amused by this kind of entertainment. The only thing that was really good were the modern dresses designed by Reville.

### Who Were There.

There was, however, a most interesting audience. Lady Tree, in an ermine coat, was in a box with Mrs. du Maurier. Miss Marie Löhr and her mother sat in the stalls, as did Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore.

Miss Marion Terry was wearing grey, and the Marchioness of Headfort, with gold leaves round her dark hair and a vieux rose-velvet coat, chatted with the Marquis Cholmondeley and Lord Herbert Vane Tempest.

I also noticed Lady Clonmell, Lady Levinge, who looked very pretty with her hair wreathed in black leaves, and, of course wearing black, Lady Northcliffe, Lady Milsom Rees and her daughter.

### What Did The Lord Chief Justice Think?

Lady Gwendoline Churchill was in black with gold embroideries, and I caught a glimpse of Lady Portarlington and Sir George and Lady Lewis, Miss Hilda Moore, in a Chinese wrapper, and Sir Squire Bancroft. In the vestibule waiting for his car I met the Lord Chief Justice. I couldn't help wondering what he thought of the play and, in passing sentence, whom he would recommend to mercy.

### The Wearing O' The Green.

Begorra! it was a great day for Ireland in London yesterday. Flag and shamrock sellers in fancy dress and otherwise were selling in their thousands, and everyone seemed to be buying one of the little green emblems. I was, after selling hard, fortunate enough to be one of the many who lunched at Debenham's, where the Marchioness Townshend and her mother were hostesses.

Lady Townshend was in a black fur coat and large hat with floating veil. There were quite a number of officers there, including General Sir Desmond O'Callaghan, who is in the trench warfare department—you remember he lost his only son in the war—and General Lewis Hall.

I also met Miss Berta Ruck, niece of General Ruck, commanding the eastern defences, Lady Eva Wilson and the Hon. Mrs. Dick Cecil.

### Helping Russian Mothers.

Last week I mentioned that Dr. Beatrice Coxon had been appointed medical officer at Petrograd Maternity Hospital, started by Lady Georgina Buchanan. This was not quite correct.

Although Lady George Buchanan has given the undertaking her interest and support, the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies has organised and staffed this hospital, and is extending its work in Russia.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. M. A. Y. (Palmer's Green).—Perhaps the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, will be able to help you.

MISS P. REED (N.W.).—You cannot do better than apply at the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, W.

M. D. (Harrogate), A. C. R. (Bournemouth), and I. B. (Brondebury).—Many thanks for parcel of comforts.

A LONELY GIRL (Cambridgeshire).—Very sorry; have no addresses at present.

A READER (South Wales).—Write to the British Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.

MRS. GOSSIP.



### Rough And Chapped Hands

so troublesome just now, especially to ladies engaged in Muniton work or work about the house, are easily avoided by using

### BEETHAM'S La-rola

A Fragrant Toilet Milk, neither sticky nor greasy. It effectually removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, Chaps, etc., arising from exposure to Cold Winds and Frost or from the use of Hard Water. Apply a little every time the hands are washed and it will keep them in perfect condition.

From all Chemists and Stores, in Bottles, 1/1.

M. BEETHAM & SON CHELTENHAM, ENG.

### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-



### The AIRMAN says:

"No, I don't bother to carry cigarettes up 5,000 feet now-a-days. I've a better 'comforter' in this Toffee de Luxe. That's the stuff, particularly on those early morning flights when one is on the wrong side of breakfast. It tastes good always, but it's the limit of deliciousness then—and it really feeds you, not merely 'puts you off.'"

Sugar and cream and butter, blended into one delicious whole

Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Cafe de Luxe and Chocolate de Luxe, all so very "de Luxe."

### MONEY TO LEND

CASH by return. Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver, Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given. Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 5, New-st., Birmingham.

### GARDENING.

### MOBILISE THE GARDENS.

The Board of Agriculture advises us to save money by making our gardens produce more food. This can only be done by sowing BEST SEEDS. Send NOW for DANIELS' ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.—DANIELS BROS. LTD., NORWICH.

### 2/6 SMITH'S SEED COLLECTION. 2/6

One pint Smith's Early Bird Pea, 1/2 pint King of Marrows Pea, 1/2 pint Distinction Pea, 1/2 pint Broad Beans, 1/2 pint Kidney Beans, 1/2 oz. each of following: Smith's Model Onion, Turnip, Beetroot, Radish, Cress, Mustard, Carrot; one packet each of the following: Parsley, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Celery, Broccoli, Brussels Sprouts, Lettuce, Marrow, Parsley, Cucumber, Savoy; given gratis, 6 packets of Choice Flower Seeds, one packet of Smith's Waved Sweet Peas, and 2lb. of Potato, "Golden Wonder"; all named, packed, free on rail, 2s. 6d.—R. Smith and Co., Dept. M., Nurseries, Worcester.

(Continued on page 10.)

**MEDICAL.** A LOVELY COMPLEXION Permanently gained by Massaging with Thompson's Society Complexion Food. All Weather Protective and Healer. Jars, 2s. and 4s. 6d. Post free. Only MR THOMPSON, Homoeopath, 17, Gordon-street, Glasgow

**BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.** TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d., 5 months' warranty.—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

**PERSONAL.** INFORMATION sought of circumstances of death and burial of Major G. D. Macpherson, 13th Royal Scots, reported killed Hill 70, September 26 last.—Macpherson, Fell House, Blairgowrie

**OFFICERS' UNIFORMS AND EFFECTS.**—Largest second-hand stock in the world. Always reasonable. "GOLD-MAN'S UNIFORM CONCERN," DEVONPORT. (Uniforms bought.)

**MISCELLANEOUS SALES.** BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, 50 Pieces 21s. Beautifully home made; perfect work and choicest materials. Bargain of loveliness.—MRS. MAX, The Chase, Nottingham

# LAMPOR & HOLT.

## Increase In The Dividend.

The ordinary annual general meeting of Lampor and Holt, Ltd., was held yesterday at the offices, Lime-street, E.C. Sir Owen Phillips, K.C.M.G. M.P., chairman of the company, presided.

The Chairman said: Gentlemen, you have before you the report of the directors for the past year, and with your permission I will take it as read. The result of the 71st year's trading had been satisfactory, although, as I pointed out when addressing you last year, there are very many difficulties in carrying on a regular line during a great war which are not appreciated by the general public. Since the business was incorporated as a limited company four years ago a dividend of 8 per cent. has been paid each year. For the year 1915 the board are pleased to be able to recommend that the dividend be increased to 10 per cent., and they have also been able again to increase the reserve fund, which now amounts to £400,000. (Applause.) It has been the first aim of your directors gradually to build up the business on a sound basis, and we are therefore in a position to look forward to the future with confidence. (Hear, hear.) The company was fortunate in not incurring any losses through war risks during 1915, but I regret to report that s.s. Horace was last month captured and sunk by the Moewe, the crew being landed at Tenerife. The Horace was one of our smallest and oldest cargo boats, and was covered by insurance. The s.s. Tennyson was damaged by a serious explosion which occurred at sea on 18th February last, resulting, unfortunately, in some loss of life, but the vessel reached port safely. I may say that the origin of this outrage, which I believe was caused by a bomb being placed on board, has been definitely traced by the police authorities in Brazil to German sources. A considerable proportion of our fleet has been requisitioned by the Government and is doing excellent work transporting troops and stores. Our s.s. Canning was requisitioned by the Admiralty and has since been purchased by them. I see in to-day's illustrated papers some excellent photographs of her carrying on the work which she is now specially fitted, namely, as an observation balloon ship. Notwithstanding these reductions in our fleet owing to the war, it is gratifying to the board, both on national and imperial grounds, that this company has actually considerably increased its fleet since the commencement of hostilities 18 months ago by the completion and delivery of three new meat steamers. I have pleasure in placing on record the board's appreciation of the services of our managing directors, Mr. George Melly and Mr. Arthur Cook, and also of the loyal way in which the company's staff, both ashore and afloat, has carried out its arduous duties during the past year.

Lord Pirrie seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

### WINDSOR RESULTS.

1.0—RIVER STEEPLECHASE.—SWEET TIPPERARY. 11-8 (L. Anthony) (7 to 4), 1; DARRAIDOU, 10-3 (Driscoll) (8 to 1), 2; FLEUR-DE-LYS, 10-0 (T. Willmot) (10 to 1), 3. Also ran: Bridge IV, Nemo, Lynch Pin, Bedgrove, Sentry, Flatterer, Carson, Cotton, Howth Park, Delnadamph. 12 lengths; oad.

1.30—WINDSOR STEEPLECHASE.—YELLOW CHAT, 11-12 (Parfment) (5 to 1), 1; KODAK, 11-12 (Avila) (5 to 1), 2; PRINCE EDGAR, 11-12 (T. Hulme) (100 to 8), 3. Also ran: Toiler, Scarlet Button, Mr. Pick, West. 2 lengths; bad.

2.0—"BLUE CROSS" HURDLE.—COURT BLEDDYN, 10-7 (W. Earl) (6 to 1), 1; BLIND HOOKEY, 11-9 (Piggott) (10 to 1), 2; MINSTREL PARK, 11-9 (J. Dillon) (9 to 4), 3. Also ran: Spearman, Bolany, Pearldiver, St. Alphonso, Lindsay Gordon, Wild Aster, Thaddeus, Roy Hamilton, Star Streak, Fair Trader, Douglas Gordon. 4 lengths; 3 lengths.

2.30—"JUBILEE" HURDLE.—ARCHBISHOPSTOWN, 10-11 (Parfment) (9 to 4), 1; DESMOND'S SONG, 11-9 (Reardon) (5 to 1), 2; CHATEAU VERT, 12-0 (Willmot) (100 to 7), 3. Also ran: Londerry, Lord Ninian, Redwood, The Bora, Saucepan, Angus, Responsible, Grey Barbarian, Pilgrim Father, Bolivar ¼ length; 6 lengths.

3.0—MILL HOUSE STEEPLECHASE.—HANNIBAL, 11-2 (Mr. F. A. Brown) (10 to 1), 1; BALLINCARROONA, 11-9 (Piggott), 2; SPOTTY, 10-1 (H. Smyth) (10 to 1), 3. Also ran: Abakur, Sensitive Symons, Meridian, Wayvlaco, Coodgreen, Athery, Full House, Rhine-Na-Shark, Kitch. 1½ lengths; 5 lengths.

3.30—FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE.—DUKLA, 11-0 (W. J. Smith) (100 to 8), 1; TOADSTONE, 11-0 (Killalee) (5 to 1), 2; MY BIRTHDAY, 11-0 (Willmot) (6 to 1), 3. Also ran: Llanthony, Athol Blair. ¼ length; bad.

### OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

6s. 6d.—Daily Sketch Stereo Dept. 5s.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (70th contribution). 4s. 8½d.—The Lancaester Motor Co.'s Employees, Birmingham (70th cont.).

BILLIARDS (Close): Falkner (in play), 14,702; Newman, 14,559.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—7 19 22 4 5 11 21 17—2 4 5 26 4 24

DESMOND (Empire).—\*23 3 2 11 3 24 8—14 8 18 7 3 25 23 11—2 8 18 20—16 13

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—\*6 20 14 18 22 14 6—8 26 11 23 19-7 9—5 13 14 25 26 19.

ON SALE TO-DAY.—The Sporting Chronicle Handicap Book Return of Past Racing, carefully indexed. Also the Programmes at Windsor today and Croom, Gatwick, and Phoenix Park next week. £30 Racing Competition. Price one penny, of all newsgents.—Adv.

## THE FISH-BONE BELT.



The black fish-bone belt, silhouetted on white, is the outstanding feature of this American costume. —(Underwood.)

## THE SWAN'S NEW LOVE.



This swan has deserted the Selkirk Cauld for Bandsman McDonald, of the 3/9th Royal Scots. It is constantly in his company and haunts his billet.

## AIRMAN'S DEATH.



Jack Lairlaw, a young New Zealand airman, was killed at Hendon yesterday.—(Birkett.)

## WINDSOR RACING.

### TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0—CARLETON HURDLE of 50 sovs; 2m

Responsible	.....	a 12 4	Hill Fox	.....	5 11 6
Viearla	.....	a 12 3	Sunetol	.....	6 11 4
Rubber King	.....	a 12 2	Ronaldo	.....	5 11 4
Grayling IV.	.....	a 12 2	Killeara	.....	4 11 1
Submit	.....	a 11 12	Cheery Bill	.....	5 10 13

The above have arrived.

Vexillum	.....	a 12 3	Ricochet	.....	a 11 5
Ulim Rhu	.....	5 12 3	Mind The Paint	.....	6 11 5
Candytuft	.....	a 12 0	Hark Holla	.....	a 11 4
Killin	.....	a 11 13	Puyfodu	.....	5 11 2
Paulhan	.....	a 11 12	Cornuscrescine	.....	4 11 2
Chaka	.....	5 11 12	Mofat	.....	a 11 2
Jack Pot	.....	a 11 11	Gcmphrena	.....	5 11 2
Stargantes	.....	6 11 11	Gold Eagle	.....	4 11 1
South Parade	.....	5 11 10	Kevrasos	.....	6 11 1
Crossard	.....	6 11 9	Accipiter	.....	6 11 0
Flarcaway	.....	6 11 9	Edington	.....	5 11 0
Ohey	.....	a 11 8	Chuckberry	.....	5 10 13
Pankatlan	.....	a 11 8	Legal Light	.....	6 10 13
Avernus	.....	a 11 8	Polacre	.....	4 10 13
Idlewild	.....	5 11 6	Larigot	.....	4 10 13
Single Stick	.....	5 11 6	Huerita	.....	4 10 11
Nightcap	.....	6 11 5	Filial	.....	4 10 11
The Mink	.....	a 11 5	Criado	.....	6 10 8

1.30—BERKSHIRE HURDLE of 200 sovs, sweepstakes 10 sovs each starters: 2m.

Killanna	.....	5 11 3	Soulouque	.....	5 11 3
Dan Russel	.....	4 11 3	Strong Boy	.....	4 11 0
Archiestown	.....	4 11 3	Hlanthony	.....	4 10 7
White Prophet	.....	5 11 3	My Birthday	.....	4 10 7

The above have arrived.

Santa Bellis	.....	a 12 0	Cambysses	.....	5 11 3
Gravelotte	.....	6 11 7	Stapleton	.....	5 11 3
Early Hope	.....	a 11 7	Stapleton	.....	4 10 7
Blue Stone	.....	6 11 7	Douglas Gordon	.....	4 10 7
Lavolt	.....	a 11 7	Squire Bruce	.....	4 10 7
The Art	.....	5 11 3	Regal	.....	4 10 7
Declaration	.....	5 11 3	Stainton	.....	4 10 7

2.0—"RED CROSS" STEEPLECHASE of 50 sovs; 2m. 100yds.

Hellebore	.....	5 11 12	Good Example	.....	5 11 7
Kanran	.....	6 11 12	Albony Beef	.....	5 11 7

The above have arrived.

Misera	.....	a 11 12	Roderick Dhu	.....	5 11 7
Sidley	.....	a 11 12	Star Stream	.....	5 11 7
St. Julian	.....	6 11 12	Classic	.....	5 11 7
Kingswood	.....	a 11 12	Faligula	.....	5 11 7
Verney	.....	a 11 12	Jeanie	.....	4 10 9
Review	.....	5 11 7			

2.30—"LANCASHIRE" STEEPLECHASE of 300 sovs; 3m.

Couvrefeu II.	.....	a 12 7	Citias	.....	6 11 9
Irish Mail	.....	a 12 5	Kenia	.....	a 11 1
Vermouth	.....	6 12 5			

The above have arrived.

Covercoat	.....	a 12 7	Limerock	.....	6 11 9
Eugenist	.....	a 12 2	Growler	.....	a 11 7
Ally Sloper	.....	a 12 2	Queen Imaal	.....	a 11 7
Templedowney	.....	a 12 0	Lamentable	.....	a 11 6
Copper Hill	.....	a 11 13	Succubus	.....	a 10 8
Jacobus	.....	a 11 9	Red Sunset	.....	a 10 4
Real Grit	.....	6 11 9	Poethly	.....	6 10 0

3.0—MARCH HURDLE of 50 sovs, sweepstakes, 5 sovs starters. 2m.

Berrildon	.....	a 12 7	Green Lane	.....	5 10 13
Angus	.....	5 11 8	Albion	.....	6 10 6
Responsible	.....	a 11 4	Glaz	.....	4 10 2
Llanthony	.....	4 11 2			

The above have arrived.

Doctor Ryan	.....	a 12 1	The Nab	.....	4 11 3
Mint Master	.....	a 11 13	Meadowcroft	.....	4 10 12
Gravelotte	.....	6 11 10	Gallant Boy	.....	6 10 12
Beauvrit	.....	5 11 10	Regal	.....	4 10 10
Macmerry	.....	6 11 9	Ann Siggs	.....	a 10 7
Dabber	.....	5 11 9	Ricochet	.....	a 10 4
Ranelagh	.....	5 11 9	Nightcap	.....	6 10 3
Perimac	.....	a 11 8	Bolivar	.....	4 10 3
Warbine	.....	a 11 5	Ballymendi	.....	4 10 2
Rough and Ready	.....	a 11 5	Yankee Pro	.....	4 10 2
Son o' Melton	.....	5 11 3			

3.30—BROCKEN STEEPLECHASE of 50 sovs; 2m. 100yds.

Top Hole	.....	5 11 9	Good Example	.....	5 10 11
Kodak	.....	a 11 9			

The above have arrived.

Noah	.....	a 12 7	Lysander	.....	a 11 5
Wavelet's Prince	.....	a 12 6	Speedy Fox	.....	a 11 5
Kenia	.....	a 12 2	Bouton Rouge	.....	a 11 3
Grey Leg IV.	.....	a 11 13	Grithorpe	.....	a 11 3
Roy Barker	.....	5 11 13	Review	.....	5 10 2
Prince Francis	.....	6 11 11			

### GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

- 1. 0—CORNUSCRESCINE.
- 1.30—STRONG BOY.
- 2. 0—VERNEY.
- 2.30—\*LIMEROCK.
- 3. 0—GREEN LANK.
- 3.30—KENIA.

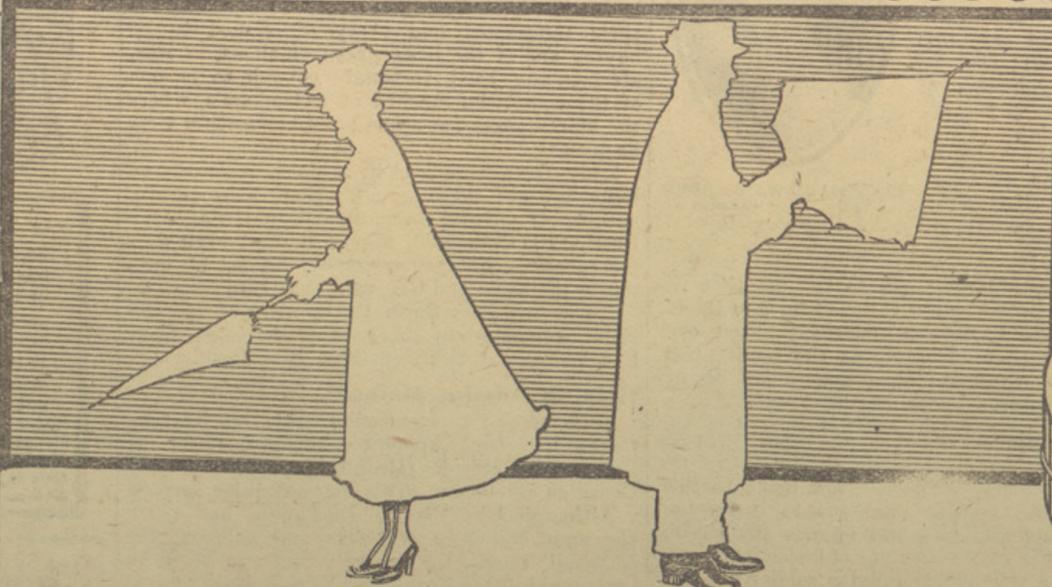
Double.

STRONG BOY and LIMEROCK.

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# CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

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# LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans



## Meg Confides In Steve.

"You won't have much longer to wait for Miss Maynard. John Finch is alive now, but his end is near."

Slowly Steve replaced the receiver, those strange words drumming in his ears.

John Finch alive! Why, he was dead, had been buried in the precincts of the gaol at Dorington Moor! John Finch alive! Could that be any reason for the disappearance of Sheila? Ah, she had gone to join him again! That was the thought that struck him like a blow, and he almost cried aloud in his agony.

And then, with a movement of his fist, as if to strike himself for an unworthy thought, he pushed the idea from him. No, Sheila would never go back to the man who had wrecked her life, of that he felt sure.

"Come along, Bill Elton," he said, setting his teeth, "take me round to see this girl of yours. I must hear everything I can about M'ss Maynard."

Round to Meg's lodging they drove in the first cab they saw, and there, on the doorstep, Meg was waiting for them. She was still suffering a little from the effects of the assault upon her, and it was plain to see that she had been crying, but Steve liked the appearance of this buxom Cockney girl, though, of course, he had no recollection of having seen her before.

"Well, if it ain't wonderful to see this gentleman, Bill," said Meg. "I thought it was an old gentleman as you was goin' to bring."

Meg looked at Steve with frankly wondering eyes. She had expected, of course, Mr. Madden.

"It's all right, Miss—I don't know your name," put in Steve quickly. "I'm able to remember things now, and your young man here has told me a little, but not much—that Miss Maynard was living with you, but that she has disappeared. Oh, forgive me if I seem to hurry you, if I ask you to tell me quickly, as quickly as possible, everything that you know about her."

Meg's eyes now were filled with pity as she looked at Steve's anxious face.

"It's for 'er sake I'm goin' to tell somethin' I promised I never would tell," said Meg. "She knew 'er husband was alive, the man who'd been in prison, and that was why she ran away from you, why she was tryin' to 'ide 'erself. Yes, 'e's alive, and 'e and a mate of 'is set on both of us. Sheila and me, the other night—yes, I call 'er Sheila, for we were pals. It was plain 'e wanted to get 'er away for some reason or another, and last night I believe 'e succeeded."

## "What Can Be Done?"

Steve shivered under the shock that the girl's words gave him. Sheila knew that John Finch was alive, and she had run away to hide herself because of that! And now, maybe, she was in the clutches of John Finch.

"Yes," went on Meg, "and she told me she ran away from you because she loved you, and she wanted you to think she was dead, and then maybe you'd forget 'er and find some other girl who would make you 'appy. She didn't want to stand in your way, and she couldn't marry you while that man was alive, the man you all thought was dead. And now she's gone!"

Meg's voice broke, and Steve saw that she, too, loved Sheila.

"Go on, go on!" he said hoarsely. "D'you mind telling me about last night?"

"Well, I was at 'ome 'ere, sir, when a little boy brought a note for me. 'E said it was given 'im by a gentleman at the corner of the street, and it told me that my Bill 'ere 'ad met with an accident down at Gravesend, where 'e'd gone to look for a job, and 'e was in the 'ospital there and wanted to see me."

"Who was the note from?" put in Steve quickly. "Have you got it still?"

"Yes, sir, I kep' it. I've got it upstairs. I'll fetch it down."

Meg ran upstairs, returning with the note, which Steve examined gravely, intently.

The contents were in rather a straggling hand the writer stating that he was writing the note in the train. He said he had just been leaving the Gravesend Hospital after a visit to a friend there, when a man whom he recognised as Bill Elton was brought in, severely injured, but not unconscious.

As he happened to know the little fighting man quite well, he had asked him if he could do anything for him, if his friends could be informed,

and the little boxer had given the address of Meg, with a strongly expressed desire to see her.

The writer added that he had promised that the letter should be delivered by hand as soon as he got to London. There was no signature.

"And so, of course, I popped off to Gravesend by the next train," went on Meg, "and when I got there I found that my Bill wasn't in the 'ospital at all, and I wasn't able to get back 'ere till nine o'clock, and then I found Sheila gone, and she ain't been back since."

"Yes, I think I can see it," said Steve, who had been thinking hard. "They got you out of the way—they must have watched you go—and then, when they were certain that you were safely away, they sent a message to Sheila. Now let me think, let me think what can be done!"

## The Coming Of Mr. James.

Steve felt as if he would go mad with the anxiety, the terror that had seized him. And it was all so cruelly puzzling, too. Sheila had gone, disappeared, in the first place, simply because she didn't want him to suffer too much. She had hoped he would forget her—as if he could ever forget!

"Poor little dear, she does seem to 'ave 'ad trouble," said Meg. "Did you see the advertisement in the paper, sir, offerin' a 'undred pounds reward? 'Er aunt she said it was. That's why we shifted from our last lodgin's, because Sheila didn't want to be found. And then there was another advertisement, too, askin' Mrs. Eric Landor to apply to S. D., care of some paper or another, I forget which, when she would 'ear of somethin' to 'er advantage. She was frightened at that, too, sir. I wonder 'er poor brain didn't go."

S. D.? S. D.? thought Steve. What did those two initials remind him of?

"Why, Stuart Darnley!" he said suddenly, half aloud. "S. D. Stuart Darnley, of course! That's the man!"

"Excuse me, Meg, but could I have a word with you?" A man walked up and spoke politely. "I hope I don't interrupt you, but it's rather important."

Meg turned to find Mr. James, the proprietor of the fish shop, speaking to her, and she moved a step on one side with him.

"I 'eard you speak of Mr. Darnley, sir, Mr. Stuart Darnley," said Bill, when Meg had turned away. "I know 'im well."

"You? You?" Steve gripped again at Bill's arm. "You know Stuart Darnley? He's the man I've been wanting to find for a long while. He knows something about Miss Maynard. Who is he?"

"I don't know exactly who 'e is, sir. All I know is that 'e's a nice gentleman, seemingly with plenty of money, and 'e's been at more than one of my fights. Last time I see 'im was outside the 'ospital when I went to ask after Meg, but I don't know nothin' about 'im, where 'e lives nor nothin' of that sort."

"Bill, Bill! Mr.—what's your name? Mr. Hayle, 'ere's an extraordinary thing! Mr. James, 'ere, 'e'll tell you."

## A Tangle.

Mr. James joined the group, and Meg went on to explain excitedly how he had come up on purpose to bring her the receipt for the purchase of the little shop, which had been bought for her by a friend, but that Mr. James absolutely refused to say who that friend was.

"Who—who could it be but Sheila?" cried Meg. "I ain't got no other friend who'd buy it for me, and she come 'ome after she'd been out in the mornin', and said she'd got plenty of money and was goin' to 'ave some noo clothes and so should I, too. It must 'ave been Sheila. You—you make 'im speak, Mr. Hayle. You 'ave a talk to 'im. Mr. James 'e won't tell me nothin'."

"Wait a minute," said Steve. "If Mr. James said he wouldn't give the name of the purchaser he's quite right to keep his word. But this is a matter possibly of life and death, Mr. James, so let me put it to you in another way. Was the purchaser a lady?"

Steve went on to describe Sheila minutely, as only a man with a lover's perception and remembrance could.

"Was the purchaser like that?" Steve concluded. And Mr. James nodded his head.

"I wonder where she'd got the money from?" said Meg. "Perhaps she might 'ave 'ad a lot on 'er last night, and that 'usband of hers knoo it. Oh, what shall I do, what shall I do if anythin's 'appened to 'er, my little pal!"

Steve was genuinely touched by the Cockney Girl's devotion to his Sheila, and with a confidence which, however, he hardly felt, he told her to cheer up, that he would find Sheila somehow, and that he would let her know what news he had as soon as possible, for he was going to make every inquiry.

In order to think quietly, to try to work out every possible scheme, Steve returned home to his chambers.

But the more he thought the more impossible the whole situation looked.

If he did trace Sheila, if he found that her husband had by some subterfuge persuaded her into going to him, what then could he do? He couldn't denounce John Finch to the police, he couldn't say that he knew the felon was alive, because that would involve Sheila. Oh, what a tangle, what a horrible tangle it all was!

And then, with a feverish inspiration, he turned to the telephone book to see if he could find there the address of the mysterious Stuart Darnley, the man who was in some way connected with the mystery. But, no, there was no such name there.

And now his rooms began to feel stuffy, con-

finel. He felt that this inaction was killing him, that he must have air, that he must do something.

So he seized his hat and went out to walk through parks and streets and squares, to walk and walk until he found himself growing giddy and faint, and clutching at a lamp-post for support, and then he suddenly remembered that he had had nothing to eat that day, that he had had no breakfast, and that it was now long past the luncheon hour.

"Steady, steady, boy," he murmured to himself. "You've Sheila to think of. You must keep up your strength. Steady, steady!"

## The Man Before.

He was not yet strong after his mishap at the fire, though by one of those freaks or accidents of nature his memory had come back to him in his room as he had sat there talking to Mr. Madden of Sheila.

The nervous strain that was now upon him made him feel dangerously excited and almost light-headed. Sheila! Sheila! The name kept dancing through his brain. Though he had not known her at the time he had been looking at her, talking to her only a few days ago, and perhaps it was somehow her subtle, sweet influence that had helped him to get back his lost memory.

And that little fighting man had told him that Sheila had walked with him that night to his chambers, had been tender and kind to him. And now he must find her. If only he could decide how!

Back he went to his chambers, wearied in mind and body, and sat there thinking, thinking, thinking, until at last exhausted nature forced him to sleep, and, flinging himself on his bed, oblivion blessed him until the morning.

Then he rose, refreshed in body, at any rate, and determined to start the search for Sheila at once.

He opened the morning paper listlessly, the news headlines not interesting him, till at length a paragraph caught his eye.

## MYSTERY AT CULLENDEN. A WANDERING YOUNG WOMAN.

The paragraph went on to relate that a young woman had been taken to the police station at Cullenden in a very exhausted condition, perilously near a breakdown; how she had declined to give her name and address, and was being cared for by the matron as she was weak and ill. It was hoped that this paragraph would be the means of attracting the attention of her friends.

Then there followed a fairly good description of Sheila.

"It's Sheila, by God, it's Sheila!"

Steve jumped to his feet, looked to see how much money he had, flung himself out of his chambers and into the street, and hurried to a garage where they hired out motor-cars and where they knew him well.

In a few seconds he was seated at the wheel of a vehicle he had often driven before—no chauffeur for Steve—a chauffeur wouldn't go fast enough—and those seventy odd miles to Cullenden were covered at reckless speed, but without mishap—thanks, perhaps, to the little god Cupid, who was surely perched as a mascot on the bonnet.

At last. Here was Cullenden! There was the police station!

Steve pulled up and was out of the car in a second, and then was making eager inquiries for the young lady under the charge of the matron.

"Certainly!" said the superintendent civilly. "She's a little better. But another gentleman happened to see the paragraph in the papers, and is with her now."

A dull sense of foreboding and dismay stole over Steve as the superintendent spoke. The old haggard look came into his eyes, but in them also was a glint of steel.

Suppose that other man who was now with Sheila should be—John Finch?

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## FAIR SELLERS OF THE EMBLEM OF IRELAND.



Lady Louth (centre) and some of her Society helpers at the Savoy.



Miss Nan Wilcox with her Borzoi, “Boris,” was busy at Oxford Circus.



“Come, father!” said the smiling colleen, “you must wear the shamrock to-day.” And he did, gladly.



The Hon. Lettice Digby and Lady Doreen Browne sold flags for Ireland.

A Scotsman who was proud to honour his comrades by wearing the shamrock.



Some of the fair “invaders” of the Baltic Exchange, including Miss Ethel Levey, Lady Oranmore, Countess of Drogheda, Mrs. Townshend (fifth from the left), wife of the gallant defender of Kut, Mrs. Moncrieff Skene, Countess of Limerick (in centre), “Mrs. Gossip,” Mrs. Sainsbury, Miss Scott Robson, Miss Troubridge (daughter of Admiral Troubridge), Mrs. Hoskins, etc.



Miss Dolly Parish pins a flag on the riding-coat of little Louie Whitaker in Hyde Park.

While the King, during the inspection of the Irish Guards, was paying a tribute to the noble part Irishmen are playing in the war, everybody in London was buying shamrock to wear in honour of Ould Ireland's fighting sons and to help the funds being raised for the benefit of Irish soldiers.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)