

SAVING THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOME:

SEE "THE MAN IN THE STREET" ON PAGE 5.

# DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

## THE DEATH IN THE CLOUDS.

## A NEW LONDON V.C.



Private Henry Kenny, Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, who appears in this morning's list of V.C.s, is the son of a Hackney widow. On one day he rescued six wounded comrades who were lying exposed to the enemy's fire. He was himself shot through the neck, but when home never mentioned that he had been recommended for the Cross.



Capt. A. F. G. Kilby, of the South Staffordshire Regiment, another of the new V.C.s, it is feared, is dead. Though wounded, he led an attack under a devastating machine-gun fire and a shower of bombs.

A remarkable photograph of a French aeroplane bursting into flames from a well-directed shot from the German anti-aircraft gun. The pilot met his death in the clouds while gallantly reconnoitring over the enemy's lines in the Champagne region.

## SIX MORE V.C.s FOR DEEDS THAT THRILL.

### Captain Cheers On His Men Though Mortally Wounded.

#### HEROISM IN THE RANKS.

### The Superhuman Endurance Of A Corporal Of The Kents.

### LONDON SOLDIER'S DARING.

Last night's *London Gazette* announces the award of the Victoria Cross to six more heroic soldiers.

Two of the names of these gallant men are those of officers, one of whom, Captain Gordon Kilby, of the South Staffordshire Regiment, is presumed to have died on the field after a remarkable display of bravery.

With a foot blown off, he continued to cheer on his men and use a rifle under a murderous machine-gun fire and a hail of bombs.

Though blown into the air by the explosion of an enemy mine, Lieutenant McNair, of the 9th Royal Sussex Battalion, organised a machine-gun party and, driving back the enemy, saved a dangerous situation.

Not less gallant were four men of the rank and file, among them Private Henry Kenny, a Hackney man, who defied a raking machine-gun, rifle and shell fire and six times went into the open, and carried back each time a wounded comrade. When under treatment for a wound he received this modest London hero laughed away suggestions that he had done anything remarkable.

The awards are:—

### SUSSEX LIEUTENANT SAVES DANGEROUS SITUATION.

### Thrilling Story Of Suffolk Sergeant's Heroism.

Captain Arthur Forbes Gordon Kilby, late 2nd Battalion, the South Staffordshire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery. Captain Kilby was specially selected, at his own request, and on account of the gallantry which he had previously displayed on many occasions, to attack with his company a strong enemy redoubt. The company charged along the narrow tow-path, headed by Captain Kilby, who, though wounded at the outset, continued to lead his men right up to the enemy wire under a devastating machine-gun fire and a shower of bombs. Here he was shot down, but, although his foot had been blown off, he continued to cheer on his men and to use a rifle.

Captain Kilby has been missing since the date of the performance of this great act of valour, and his death has now to be presumed.

Temporary Lieutenant Eric Archibald McNair, 9th (Service) Battalion, the Royal Sussex Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery. When the enemy exploded a mine Lieutenant McNair and many men of two platoons were hoisted into the air, and many men were buried. But, though much shaken, he at once organised a party with a machine-gun to man the near edge of the crater, and opened rapid fire on a large party of the enemy, who were advancing. The enemy were driven back, leaving many dead.

Lieutenant McNair then ran back for reinforcements, and sent to another unit for bombs, ammunition and tools to replace those buried. The communication trench being blocked he went across the open under heavy fire and led up the reinforcements the same way. His prompt and plucky action and example undoubtedly saved the situation.

Sergeant Arthur Frederick Saunders, 9th (Service) Battalion the Suffolk Regiment, No. 3/10133.

For most conspicuous bravery. When his officer had been wounded in the attack he took charge of two machine-guns and a few men, and, although severely wounded in the thigh, closely followed the last four charges of another battalion, and rendered every possible support. Later, when the remains of the battalion which he had been supporting had been forced to retire, he stuck to one of his guns, continued to give clear orders, and by continuous firing did his best to cover the retirement.

Lance-Corporal (Acting Corporal) William Richard Cotter (No. 6707), 6th Battalion, East Kent Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty. When his right leg had been blown off at the knee, and he had also been wounded in both arms, he made his way unaided for fifty yards to a crater, steadied the men who were holding it, controlled their fire, issued orders, and altered the dispositions of his men to meet a fresh counter-attack by the enemy.

For two hours he held his position, and only allowed his wounds to be roughly dressed when the attack had quieted down.

and during all this time had a cheery word for all who passed him. There is no doubt that his magnificent courage helped greatly to save a critical situation.

Private Henry Kenny, No. 8655, 1st Battalion Loyal North Lancashire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery. Private Kenny went out on six different occasions on one day under a very heavy shell, rifle and machine-gun fire, and each time succeeded in carrying to a place of safety a wounded man who had been lying in the open.

He was himself wounded in the neck whilst handing the last man over the parapet.

Private William Young (No. 5938), 8th (Service) Battalion, East Lancashire Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery. On seeing that his sergeant had been wounded he left his trench to attend to him under very heavy fire. The wounded non-commissioned officer requested Private Young to get under cover, but he refused, and was almost immediately very seriously wounded by having both jaws shattered.

Notwithstanding his terrible injuries, Private Young continued endeavouring to effect the rescue upon which he had set his mind, and eventually succeeded with the aid of another soldier.

He then went unaided to the dressing station where it was discovered that he had also been wounded by a rifle bullet in the chest.

The great fortitude, determination, courage, and devotion to duty displayed by this soldier could hardly be surpassed.

### MODEST HACKNEY HERO.

### Third Of The Kenny Clan To Win The Prized Distinction.

Harry Kenny is a Hackney man, 26 years of age. He joined the Army before he was 20, and when war was declared he was mobilised as an Army reservist.

His mother, who is a widow, lives at 16, Margaret-street, and besides her V.C. hero she has another son in the Army.

Mrs. Kenny told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that the deed which won for her son the Victoria Cross very nearly cost him his life, a bullet going clean through his neck.

He was brought home, and remained in a military hospital near London for some weeks. When he was visited by his mother and other relatives he was very reticent about his achievements.

"We had no idea he had done anything which would entitle him to the Victoria Cross," his mother said. "All he said about it was that he had got shot during an advance. The day before he went back to France one of his chums called here and said, 'I suppose you know Harry has been recommended for the Victoria Cross?'"

"When Harry came to say 'good-bye,' I said to him, 'What about you're having been recommended for the Victoria Cross?' He just smiled and answered, 'Have they been telling you tales like that, mother? Don't take any notice of nonsense of that kind.' And off he went again."

Private Henry Kenny is the third soldier of his name to win the V.C. in the present war. His fellow-clansmen who have also won the distinction are:—

DRUMMER WILLIAM KENNY, 2nd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, a County Louth man, and PRIVATE THOMAS KENNY, 13th (Service) Battalion Durham Light Infantry, a native of Co. Wexford.

### V.C. WINS MILITARY CROSS.

### Officer's Daring Descent To Bomb An Enemy Aerodrome.

A 24 page supplement of the *London Gazette* records the deeds of officers and men upon whom the King has bestowed other decorations.

Among the officers receiving the D.S.O. is Lieutenant Malcolm Henderson, 4th (Territorial) Battalion the Seaforth Highlanders and Royal Flying Corps, who was on photographic reconnaissance when an enemy shell hit his machine and took off the left leg below the knee.

Despite this he succeeded in descending 7,000 feet to a spot 3,000 yards behind the British line, thus saving his aeroplane and the life of his observer.

Before the war Mr. Henderson was a clerk in the head office of the Chartered Bank of India, Bishopsgate. He joined the London Scottish the day after war began.



Lieut. Henderson.

#### The Military Cross.

The Military Cross has been bestowed upon a large number of officers and men for gallant exploits.

Captain John Edward Tennant, Scots Guards and Royal Flying Corps, descended at night within 30 feet of an enemy aerodrome. To avoid warning the enemy he took the risk of cutting-out his engine, although he might not be able to restart it.

He bombed the aerodrome, and his machine was much damaged by the explosions. On his return he wanted another machine in order to repeat the operation.

#### Norwich's V.C. Again.

Lieutenant Harry Daniels (Norwich's V.C.), of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, carried a wounded man 300 yards under heavy fire. On another occasion, when two patrols had failed to find a wounded corporal, Mr. Daniels took out a third patrol and recovered

## DOG ACTORS IN DRURY LANE PANTOMIME.

### Theatre Officials Summoned On Cruelty Charges.

#### TAR FOR A COLLIE'S NOSE.

Three Drury Lane Theatre officials, Ernest D'Auban, stage manager, John Edward Jones, property master, and J. Wallace, assistant property master, were summoned at Bow-street yesterday on charges of permitting and causing unnecessary suffering to two dogs employed in the recent pantomime.

On February 24 an inspector of the League saw a dachshund, very badly affected with skin disease, large patches of the hair being off. It was in the same room as other dogs, and showed no signs of having had any attention. Another dog, a Shetland collie, was emaciated, and so weak that when it tried to stand up it fell.

Arrangements were made for the two dogs to be handed over to the Canine Defence League, in order that they should have proper skilled attention. Next day the collie was dead, and the dachshund was "not much more than alive," and on advice was destroyed.

Inspector Rogers stated that when he mentioned that the Shetland collie was nothing but skin and bone, Wallace said "Yes, I have given it castor-oil and put tar on the nose. I do not know much about dogs. I do the best I can for them, but am not allowed to spend much time over it."

Mr. Arthur Case, veterinary surgeon, said the collie, which was simply a frame covered with a skin, must have been ill for more than a week. In his opinion it died from exhaustion. The dachshund was suffering from eczema, and was in a terrible state.

The hearing was adjourned for three weeks.

## HYDE FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

### Coalition Candidate Returned By An Increased Majority.

Mr. Jacobsen, the Coalition candidate, was returned at Hyde, the figures being announced yesterday as:—

Mr. T. Owen Jacobsen (Coalition).....	4,089
Mr. P. B. Davies (Independent) .....	3,215

Majority ..... 874

The by-election was caused by the resignation of Mr. F. Neilson (L.), who found that he could not support the war policy of the Government.

The figures at the December, 1910, general election were: Mr. F. Neilson (L.), 5,562; Mr. Tom Smith (U.), 5,268; majority 294.

#### A STAGE D.C.M.

Before the war Private H. Kirk, D.C.M., of the Sportsmen's Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, fulfilled many engagements as a tenor vocalist with the late Mr. George Edwards's companies. He won his medal for two journeys over 100 yards of fire-swept ground. First, he went across it to procure water for a wounded comrade and then he fetched up a supply of bombs.



### BLIND FROM BIRTH: NOW SEES.

### Italian Girl's Sight Restored By Hypnotic Suggestion.

Hypnotic suggestion has been responsible for another remarkable cure of blindness by Mr. Alexander Erskine, of 41, Great Cumberland-place, W. The patient is Miss Cesira Cattaneo, of 4, Castle-street, Long Acre, London, who told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that she was born with one eye blind.

Medical aid was sought at English, French and Italian hospitals in London, but without success, and Miss Cattaneo, now twenty, gave the eye up as permanently lost.

Two years ago, when she was accompanist at a cinema theatre, the tragedy of complete blindness suddenly overtook her.

Two weeks ago a friend of Miss Cattaneo's read Mr. Erskine's article on hypnotic suggestion in the *Daily Sketch* and wrote for an appointment.

Mr. Erskine saw the girl and in less than ten minutes brought sight to the eye that was blind from birth. The other is incurable.

Mr. Erskine told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday: "I confess I was surprised myself, but I am very delighted. One thing is certain, nothing but suggestion could have done it."

Mr. Erskine explained how the optic nerve, believed by doctors to be gone, may in reality be merely paralysed.

Miss Cattaneo, when the *Daily Sketch* saw her, was extremely happy, and is looking forward to life with a smiling face and light heart again. "For two years," her mother said, "Cesira has been crying; now she cannot stop laughing. It's wonderful. We cannot thank Mr. Erskine and the *Daily Sketch* enough for introducing us."

Mr. Will Thorne is to ask the Home Secretary if he will have a searching inquiry made into the past and present activities of Mr. E. D. Morel.

Mr. H. A. Barker was quoted yesterday as saying "the orthodox surgical curriculum teaches nothing whatever of any worth." The last two words should

## MARRIED MEN MUDDLE AT THE CABINET MEETING.

### Mr. Long's Statement Has A Chilly Reception.

#### GROUNDS FOR GIVING RELIEF.

At a meeting of the Cabinet, yesterday, it was understood that Ministers had under consideration the question of married men and the recruiting problem, in regard to which Mr. Walter Long made a statement the previous evening in the House of Commons.

That statement, so far as could be ascertained from many sources yesterday, has met with anything but warm support.

It is stated that recruits will probably be able to apply to the Statutory Pensions Committee for relief from these forms of civil liability:—

Rent.	
Rates.	
Mortgage interest and instalments of building society payments.	
Insurance premiums.	
Cost of the education of children.	

The Government have not been able to make even an approximate estimate of the number of appeals for relief which will be made. They are equally in the dark as to the amount of the contribution which the Treasury will be called upon to make.

(For what "The Man in the Street" thinks see Page 5.)

#### Letter From Lord Derby.

A letter from Lord Derby, which is described by Mr. Miles Taylor, chairman of the London Union of Attested Married Men, as of national importance, will be read at to-night's meeting of attested married men at the Albert Hall.

Seven M.P.s have promised to attend the meeting, and it is hoped Sir Edward Carson will be present.

A meeting at Tower Hill yesterday unanimously agreed upon a resolution which, among other points, demanded the withdrawal or suspension of the existing calls to attested married men pending the introduction of compulsory service.

Mr. Asquith, who is expected to be in his place in the House of Commons on Tuesday, when Mr. McKenna introduces his Budget proposals, is to be invited to receive a deputation of widows, who desire to lay the case of only sons before him.

#### Conscript And His Mother.

When George Hooper was charged at Tenbury with being an absentee under the Military Service Act, a lieutenant asked that he should be sent to prison for not less than seven days as an example.

A constable said Hooper declared he would rather cut his throat than join the Army, and if he had a cartridge he would have blown his brains out.

Hooper: So I would have done. The constable added that Hooper became very violent. His mother joined in the struggle, and all three fell on to a couch. The mother clung to her son, and it was an hour and a half before he could get her away.

Hooper was fined 40s., and remanded to await a military escort.

#### Colliers For Tunnelling Corps.

When a collier was granted two months' postponement and ordered to join the tunnelling corps, at Glamorgan colliery appeal tribunal at Cardiff yesterday, Dr. Atkinson, superintendent inspector of mines in South Wales, said it had been decided to adopt a process of percentages, by which a certain proportion of men employed at Admiralty collieries would be refused exemption and a different proportion fixed for non-Admiralty and anthracite pits.

Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, miners' representative, protested against the decision, which he declared was overriding the Home Office instructions.

## THE BRITISH TOMMY'S RESOURCE.

### Mr. Neil Lyons' Amusing Picture Of Life In A French Town.

Under the singular title of "Tripe a la Mode," Mr. A. Neil Lyons will in the next issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* give an amusing picture of a tour in a French town, and will show how the French people regard the British Tommy as a man of infinite resource.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell will contribute a fascinating article on the mystery of self. He will tell two striking stories of a father's pathetic vigil and an ex-convict's love story.

The Government have warned the people that they must live on half their incomes. A well-known writer, in an article entitled "A Sovereign Down to Ten Shillings," will discuss the rising prices of food and point out how men earning £100, £200 or £500 a year must make up their minds to live on £50, £100 or £250.

## FRENCH HONOUR FOR CANADIAN

Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Mitchell, General Staff

officer of the Canadian Army Corps, has just received the Legion of Honour from President Poincaré. During the prolonged battle of Ypres he made many dangerous reconnaissances to the enemy's lines, and participated in the battle when the Canadians and the French Corps were fighting side by side. He also effected a gallant rescue of a wounded officer.



# GERMANS LOSE HEAVILY IN ATTACKS AT DOUAUMONT.

## HEAPS OF DEAD AFTER NEW GERMAN FAILURES.

### Murderous French Fire From Captured Wood of Avocourt.

#### "GREAT RAVAGES IN RANKS."

### Utter Failure Of Two Enemy Attacks At Douaumont.

#### BATTLES IN THE AIR.

### French Bring Down Eight Of The Enemy's Machines.

Fresh German failures on a large scale took place yesterday in the Little Avocourt Wood, captured by the French on Wednesday, and at Douaumont where they had already failed at terrible cost.

The Little Avocourt Wood is important, as it must be occupied by any enemy seeking to rush Hill 304 and the Dead Man Height from the north-west.

The enemy again played the Allies' game by throwing away lives recklessly without any compensating gain.

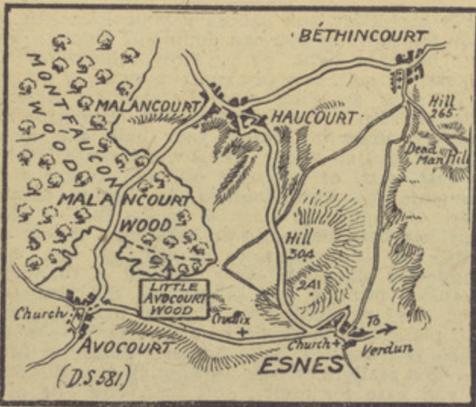
A small incident is reported at a new point south of the Somme, about three miles from the region in which the German attack at Frise took place about three months ago.

This may be the prelude to more important events in this region.

The Germans' conceit of their airmanship had a nasty jar yesterday.

Two of their aircraft were brought down by French guns, and six by French airmen.

One, a Fokker, fell in flames in the enemy's lines.



### DOUAUMONT ATTACKED ONCE MORE BY HUNS.

#### Baffled Enemy Loses Heavily In Double Assault.

French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday, 11 p.m.

South of the Somme we bombarded the supply stations of Cuzeaux and Hallu in the Chaulnes district.

West of Nouvion an enemy aeroplane was brought down by our special guns. The machine fell five yards in front of our trenches. Its passengers were killed. We brought into our lines one of the machine-guns of the aeroplane.

North of the Aisne the fire of our batteries against the enemy organisations on the Vauclerc plateau caused a strong explosion.

In Champagne our special guns brought down a German aeroplane, which fell in the enemy lines near Ste. Marie-à-Py.

In the Argonne we vigorously bombarded the wood of Malancourt.

At the Fille Morte one of our mines wrecked a German trench and another destroyed an enemy post at Hill 285.

#### PAUSE AT MALANCOURT.

West of the Meuse, in the course of the day, the bombardment of the Malancourt region continued, but there was no infantry action.

East of the Meuse the Germans this morning launched against our positions at the approaches to the fort of Douaumont a violent attack accompanied by discharges of liquid flame.

point was no more successful, and also cost the enemy very appreciable losses.

In the Woëvre there was intermittent artillery activity.

In the Vosges a strong enemy reconnaissance which tried to approach our trenches to the north of Wissembach was dispersed by curtain fire.

#### FOKKER FALLS IN FLAMES.

In the course of the day our aviators displayed great activity.

In Champagne, in the region of Dontrien, one of our pilots brought down a Fokker, which fell in flames in the enemy lines.

In the region of Verdun five enemy aeroplanes were brought down in the immediate proximity of Limnes.

Our aeroplanes were struck many times, but all our pilots returned unharmed.—Reuter.

#### NEW GERMAN ATTACK SOUTH OF THE SOMME.

#### French Airmen Bomb Railway Stations In German Territory.

PARIS, Thursday, 3 p.m.

To the south of the Somme, under cover of a violent bombardment, the enemy penetrated into an advanced element of our line to the west of Vermandovillers—to the north of Chaulnes.

Our counter-attack drove them out immediately afterwards.

To the west of the Meuse the Germans counter-attacked repeatedly in the course of the night our positions at the wood of Avocourt.

All the assaults were repulsed by our curtain fire and our machine-gun and infantry fire, which caused great ravages in the ranks of the enemy, notably in front of the Avocourt redoubt, where the Germans left heaps of corpses.

During the daytime of yesterday one of our bombarding air squadrons dropped 15 shells of large calibre on the railway station of Metz-Sablons, and five on the railway station of Pagny-sur-Moselle.

Last night two of our aeroplanes bombarded the railway station of Maizieres-les-Metz.

[These places are in German territory.]

#### BRISK ARTILLERY DUELS.

#### German Bombers Reach One Of The British Craters At St. Eloi.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Thursday, 9.33 p.m.

To-day there has been artillery activity to the north of Sochez, south of Eloi, about Wieltje and Boesinghe.

Hostile bombers succeeded in reaching the easternmost of the craters at St. Eloi.

South of Boesinghe, after a bombardment, a small party of the enemy tried to leave their trenches, but were immediately driven back by our fire.

One of our aeroplanes sent out yesterday is missing.

#### GENERAL TOWNSHEND'S POSITION.

#### Advance On Bagdad Undertaken On The Advice Of Sir John Nixon.

Replying to Lord Beresford, in the House of Lords yesterday, Lord Islington said the responsibility for the advance on Ctesiphon (18 miles from Bagdad) did not rest with General Townshend, but was authorised by the Government, on the advice of the general officer commanding in Mesopotamia (Sir John Nixon) and the Government of India. He was not in a position to state if General Townshend was consulted by Sir John Nixon.

#### "FRIGHTFULNESS" FAILS.

#### Hun Stowaway Makes Miscalculation On A British Ship.

NEW YORK, Thursday.

A message from Lewes (Delaware) reports that a German stowaway named Schuler has been put ashore there from the British steamer Matoppo, New York for Vladivostok.

It is stated that he attempted to take command of the ship by threatening the crew with two revolvers.

When he was overpowered he declared that he had put bombs on different parts of the ship.—Reuter.

#### SERBIAN CROWN PRINCE'S VISIT.

The Crown Prince of Serbia will arrive at Charing Cross to-day at 11.50 a.m. and will drive to Claridge's Hotel, where he will stay during his visit.

The Prince will be officially received by the

#### PRINCE OF WALES WITH EGYPTIAN FORCES.

#### Unostentatious Staff Work With The Dominion Troops.

#### CHEERY DESERT WELCOME.

From W. T. Massey.

CAIRO, Wednesday.

Since taking up his duties at the headquarters of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force the Prince of Wales has spent much time in the field with the troops, watching with the greatest interest the work of the British, Australian, and New Zealand divisions, and visiting all the important points of the canal defences.

The Prince on several occasions has ridden across long stretches of the Eastern desert under a scorching sun, along the front-line defences, which are being advanced step by step, and has seen the elaborate system of trenches.

The character of these is different from those which the Prince knew on the Western front.

His appointment to this force created an intense interest, especially among the Dominion soldiers.

The Prince was present on Saturday at an inspection of the Australian infantry brigade and artillery by Sir Archibald Murray.

There was a great scene of enthusiasm at the end of the parade, when the men, who were permitted to fall out on the parade ground, rushed to line the route which the Prince took back to headquarters.

Another day the New Zealanders were drawn up for the Commander-in-Chief's inspection.

The soldiers of that Dominion gave the Prince an equally hearty exhibition of their loyalty.

#### BAN ON BLOODLESS SURGERY.

#### Mr. H. A. Barker Asks For Care Of Cases Relinquished As Incurable.

Mr. H. A. Barker, the well-known bone-setter, in a letter to Mr. Tennant, writes:—

"In regard to your answers to the questions of Sir Arthur Markham in the House of Commons on Tuesday, may I request—if the Army medical authorities have definitely refused to accept my services in any other way—that at least those cases which come within my sphere of work, and which have been finally relinquished as incurable, may be placed under my care?"

"By this means I know that thousands of men at present unable to serve their country could be rendered fit for service."

"I appeal to you, sir, and to those doctors and members of the House of Commons who have been my patients, to urge upon the authorities the justice of my claim, for the sake of the great cause for which we are fighting and the suffering which calls for relief."

#### PIRATE'S LONDON VICTIMS.



G. BARWICK.



R. MANN.



K. McFARLAND.



H. WOODLEY.

Among eleven men lost in the sinking of the Atlantic Transport liner Minneapolis in the Mediterranean were — Forrester, storekeeper, London; W. Bailey, leading fireman, Plaistow; A. Best, fireman, Tilbury; W. Stanley, fireman, Walthamstow; H. Scott, fireman, Plaistow; H. Mann, fireman, Tilbury; H. Woodley, trimmer, Grays; K. McFarlane, greaser, Tilbury; G. Barwick, pantryman, Gravesend.

The Liverpool Express learns from the Admiralty that the sinister rumour widely current concerning the liner Olympic is without foundation.

#### 5 a.m. Edition.

### EARLY COLLAPSE OF CLYDE STRIKE LIKELY.

#### Men Begin To Return To Work At Glasgow Munition Factory.

#### UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT

#### Arrest Of Socialist Leaders For Alleged Incitement.

An unexpected development took place yesterday in the strike among a section of the Clyde munition workers, and as a result an early collapse is probable.

It was learned officially that at one of the largest munition factories in Glasgow, where four hundred men had been on strike, the bulk of the strikers had returned to work, and it is expected that the rest will go back to-day.

Earlier in the day the trouble developed in two directions:—

Two Glasgow Socialist speakers were arrested, and remanded without bail, under the Defence of the Realm Act.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, the Labour member of the Cabinet, has arranged to visit Glasgow.

The arrested Socialist speakers are James Maxton, school teacher, chairman of the Independent



James Maxton, who has been arrested in Glasgow.

Labour Party in Scotland, and James Dunlop MacDougall. The accused men appeared before Sheriff Fyfe in the County Building, Glasgow, and were charged under the Defence of the Realm Act with having made speeches on Glasgow Green on Sunday inciting munition workers to strike.

Three more munition workers have been arrested at the instance of the Ministry of Munitions and transferred to the East Coast. It is alleged that they delayed the production of munitions at a local munition factory.

#### MR. LLOYD GEORGE SPEAKS OUT.

#### Every Bargain Broken By Men "Whose Objects I Do Not Wish To Go Into."

Mr. Lloyd George, replying to Mr. MacCallum Scott in the House of Commons yesterday, said there was no foundation for the statement that the labour troubles in one of the factories on the Clyde had arisen out of the withdrawal of privileges previously enjoyed by the shop stewards.

Some time after the scheme of dilution had been inaugurated in the works the workmen put forward a claim that the shop steward should be entitled to leave his work during hours in order to go into other departments for the purpose of inquiring into the work done by women, and discuss their wages and other matters.

This demand was a great extension of the privileges previously enjoyed, and was objected to by the firm, who offered to grant reasonable facilities for ascertaining what was being done under dilution. If the demand was pressed it must be referred to the Clyde Commissioners.

The men declined this, and although they were engaged on urgent national work for the Army forthwith went on strike.

The firm was willing to refer any disputes to the Clyde Commissioners, but the men refused.

#### 'NOT A WORD OR SYLLABLE OF TRUTH.'

Mr. Lloyd George stated that every possible attempt to settle the dispute had been made for months; but every bargain had been broken—"not by the leaders of the men, but by those men whose objects I do not at the present time wish to go into."

Mr. Pringle asked whether certain negotiations started on Tuesday night were broken off by the Minister of Munitions at a time when the prospects of a settlement were very hopeful.

# Confidences At The Conference.



**FAIR ALLY:** "Of England you English say dreadful things, but of Germany the German he say all is of a perfection—it is disconcerting."  
**A REPRESENTATIVE OF ENGLAND:** "Madame, compose yourself—we do not always say what we mean, and there are many things we do not say at all!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

## DEVON WOMEN'S WORK FOR OUR WAR HOSPITALS.



Busy women workers making splints and bandages at the Devon and Exeter Hospital Supply

## TERRITORIAL'S D.C.M.



Pte. A. B. Thompson, London Regt. (T.F.), won the D.C.M. by repairing telephone

# "TIZ" Cured my Sore, Tired Feet

"Oh! Girls! Don't have puffed-up, aching, perspiring feet or corns—Just Try TIZ."

"TIZ makes my feet just dance."



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more pain in corns, hard skin, bunions, chilblains. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet; TIZ is magical; TIZ is grand; TIZ will cure your foot troubles so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore, swollen, or tired. Think of it, no more foot misery. Get a 1s. 1½d. box at any chemist's or stores, and get instant relief. Get a whole year's foot relief for only 1s. 1½d. Think of it!

## LADIES! BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF.

Hair becomes charming, wavy, lustrous and thick quickly.

Every bit of dandruff disappears and hair stops coming out.

For a shilling you can save your hair. In less than ten minutes you can double its beauty. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and charming as a young girl's after applying some Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt, or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, be sure to get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and just try it. All chemists sell and recommend Danderine, 1/1½ and 2/3 a bottle. No increase in price.—Advt.

## Cuticura Soap and Ointment



## For Dandruff Itching Scalp

And falling hair. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap.

Sample Each Free by Post With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) For samples address postcard: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH.** (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post. Est. 100 years.

**BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.** TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d., 3 months' warranty.—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaris, Birmingham.

**WHERE IS THAT SCHEME, MR. LONG?**

IT is very annoying that when all public-spirited men are trying their best to keep the married men to their duty the Government should let us down. Mr. Long's proposals for the relief of the financial responsibilities of soldiers were vague, insufficient and unhappy. The first married groups will shortly be called up, and we expected the Cabinet to bring in a short Bill which could be rushed through the House in a few days—if not in a few hours.

NEVERTHELESS, a Bill on the lines so frivolously sketched out would be worse than useless. There are no signs of a plan, no hint of a definite apportionment of the burden, and the proposal that the grant shall be distributed at the will of the Statutory Committee is an insult to our soldiers. We know that Statutory Committee of the Patriotic Fund; we know its inquisitorial methods, which are the methods of all such bodies.

AND, frankly, Mr. Long, we will not stand it. We are men serving, or about to serve, our country. We are not shirkers; we have taken our oath, and we mean to abide by it. But we are not paupers, and we will not take a charitable dole. We want justice, not charity; relief from our liabilities, not an insignificant reinforcement of our meagre resources.

THE affair is a simple one. Mr. Long did not mention rates and other public charges. But, plainly, these should be scrapped in the case of all the poorer soldiers, and those left behind should bear the brunt of them. School fees can, generally, be remitted. Where the school is not well-funded they should be paid by the State. This, or something like it, I gathered from a previous declaration, will be done. Mr. Long should have confirmed the declaration. Charges for house rent, hire-purchase of furniture, insurance and mortgages should be divided into three equal parts—one-third remitted, one-third paid by the State, one-third held over to be paid by the soldier by instalments after the war is over and he has resumed his civilian employment.

THERE must be exceptions. Some landlords, for example, are far from well-to-do. It may be that in such cases the State should pay two-thirds. Some soldiers have private means and can shoulder all their responsibilities. But I have laid down a fair general rule. It is for Mr. Long to formulate a better.

OBVIOUSLY, too, there will be need for inquiry into the circumstances of soldiers, but the inquiry should be on the lines of the Income Tax, not of the Charity Organisation Society. Let the soldier or his family produce the rent-book, the insurance policy, the furniture contract, the mortgage, and let him make a return of his private means. There is no need for any other inquisition.

THE fact is the Government do not want to spend much. The war is costing a great deal of money, and they think that a just and generous scheme of relief would add too greatly to the cost. It were better they told us so, instead of making a grant to a Committee, and putting on that Committee the onus of making insufficient individual grants. That, at least, would be honest.

AND is it impossible to make our rulers understand that proper provision for the families of our soldiers is as necessary as the proper provision of munitions and stores for our soldiers? The whole nation may soon be in the Army, and, if the dependants of soldiers are not treated well by the ruling classes, after the war the nation will have a word to say.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



**Prince Henry's Future.**

TO-DAY Prince Henry, the third son of the King and Queen, completes his sixteenth year. Before long we shall get a definite indication of the career which has been chosen for his Royal Highness. There is little doubt that he will enter the Army, and it is probable that he will soon leave Eton for another training institution. The Prince has been in the College O.T.C. for some time, and is keen on the work of these budding officers, while his recent performance in the junior steeplechase proves him to be physically fit for the service.

**Lord Lucas's Promotion.**

AIRMEN ARE very pleased at the promotion of Lord Lucas to the rank of flight commander, which I told you about the other day. His aerial lordship takes flying seriously, as befits so risky a job. It required a good deal of pluck in his case to take up aviation at all, for having lost a leg in the South African War, a slight alteration in the flying machine is rendered necessary to accommodate his artificial limb.

**His Pet Name.**

I HAD A CHAT a little time ago with a member of the Royal Flying Corps, whose duty had been to explain some of the intricacies of flying to Lord Lucas. And a very apt pupil he proved to be. With the men he was immensely popular, on account of his lack of "side." So, having taken him to their heart, so to speak, the next thing was to find a pet name for him. This was soon done, and the pet name was (and is)—Lor' Lumme!

**Military Cross For Mrs. Asquith's Nephew.**

ONE OF THE finest exploits outlined in to-day's list of service awards is that of Captain John Edward Tennant, who receives the Military Cross. Captain Tennant, who left the Scots Guards for the Royal Flying Corps shortly after the outbreak of war, is a nephew or Mrs. Asquith and the Under Secretary for War, and a cousin of the latter's airman son. It was his younger sister who married the Marquis of Granby earlier in the year.



—(Gale and Polden.)

**The Feat.**

ALTHOUGH he mentioned no name, it was evidently to his nephew's daring feat that Mr. Tennant referred in the House of Commons on Tuesday night. "An officer who is known to me," he said, "made a descent upon a German Fokker shed from such a great height that he was able to switch down his engine for the last eight miles. He got rather too low above the shed, so that when he dropped his bombs the explosion did considerable damage to his own aeroplane. When he tried to switch his engine on it would not go, and he thought he was right down in the German lines. Then just at the last moment it went."

**Mr. Asquith In Rome.**

MR. ASQUITH arrives in Rome to-day. There are to be no regular conferences, but as Lord Cunliffe has gone with Mr. Asquith it may be assumed that there will be a good deal of useful business talk. Italian opinion seems very flattered by the visit, so that it may be expected to have good results. But when it is over, Mr. Asquith, we shall expect you back at work.

**Married Men Scheme.**

I FIND PEOPLE very unenthusiastic about the new Government scheme for the married men, and the only thing that has pleased everybody is Mr. Long's reading of the "see red" letter. The whole system of relief strikes one as cumbrous, and if we are to have another set of tribunals to decide who is entitled to relief we are going to be talking still when the war's over, as to who ought to take part in it.

**Duty To The Army.**

WE are told in mysterious fashion that the Government has grave information about the Clyde business which it will publish unless—and so on. But the Government must not forget that it has a duty to the country and to the Army as well as to the labour people. Let's have the cards on the table.

**Echoes of the Town.**

Prince Henry 16 To-Day—Flying Peer's Nickname—Mr. Tennant's Nephew's Daring Flight.



**Will Lord Selborne Resign?**

I UNDERSTAND there is a possibility that Lord Selborne will shortly resign his post of President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, owing to his complete disagreement with the military authorities in the matter of taking men from the land to the Army. A compromise was attempted, but the War Office have proved adamant in their demand for men, and the negotiations fell through. Now it is open war between the two departments. In spite of the fact that tribunals are inclined to agree with Lord Selborne in his attempt to exempt farmers, the plan does not receive that support in the Cabinet which he thought he had a right to expect.



—(Lafayette.)

**The Official Steamroller.**

I BELIEVE the Board of Customs and Excise has at last decided to release some of the younger men for service with the Colours. They are to be replaced by women as far as is practicable. Thus the most conservative of the Government departments has after twenty months' deliberation reached the conclusion that women really can be entrusted with some of the duties of a Revenue official.

**Sir Squire's Grey Hat.**

TWO SIGNS of spring in the West End yesterday: Open taxis and Sir Squire Bancroft in a grey tall hat instead of a black one. The air was really balmy, and somehow smelt of coming summer. I read my *Daily*—well, never mind, on a chair in the Park. Imagine trying this forty-eight hours previously!

**Looked Like Club Colours.**

THE SPRING also brought out a large selection of staff officers, of various hues. The familiar scarlet people are not so prevalent as they used to be. But yesterday I saw officers with green bands round their caps, with black, with light blue, with plum, and tabs to match. One officer had bits of mustard yellow on him. Another had black tabs tinged with pea-green. I believe some of them were wearing their club colours. Why not combine khaki and the Tooting tennis club, after all?

**Black Tuesday.**

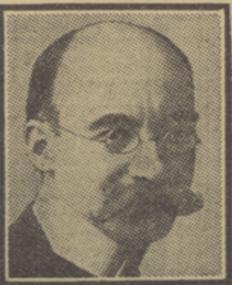
THE BLIZZARD we have just experienced reminded elderly folks of the great storm that occurred in January thirty-five years ago. There were no tubes or motor-buses then, and horses could not face the hurricane; so people had to foot it as best they could. "Running in the snow was easier than walking, and I remember (writes a correspondent) running all the way from Chancery-lane to the Marble Arch."

**J. L. Toole's Thoughtfulness.**

"NOTWITHSTANDING the weather, however, the theatres were kept open, and I remember," (says the same correspondent) "that Mr. J. L. Toole thoughtfully provided his patrons in the gallery and pit at Toole's Theatre, King William-street, with hot coffee before turning them out into the pitiless storm."

**The Old Bohemians.**

WE HAVE not been without theatrical reminiscences of late. Yet I'm inclined to think that, risking the odious comparison for once in a way, the forthcoming digs into the past, as it were, with my old friend Harry Hibbert as the wielder of the spade, will take a lot of beating. "Fifty Years of a Londoner's Life," by H. G. Hibbert—this photograph is of "the gifted author"—is just on the verge of being published by Grant Richards. You may take it from me that it will be a delightful store of Bohemian lore (this isn't poetry).



**Young Knuts And Old.**

YOUNG Knuts will like to learn what the old Knuts did, and old Knuts will like to be reminded of what they did when they were young Knuts. Cremorne, the night clubs of the 'sixties and 'seventies, contemporaneous houris (with photographs), "first nights" of long ago, mid-Victorian music-halls—the ground covered is fascinating, and the method of covering it equally so.

**Eve Again.**

PUNISHMENT 's swift and simple enough if a soldier should so far forget himself as to throw snowballs at an officer. But supposing the soldier is out with his girl after parade hours, and she pelts the officer out of bravado and a desire to make an impression upon her cavalier? I know of a case in point when Tommy got severely strafed for his girl's delinquency. It seemed hard, but the snowballed subaltern was past all argument.

**"Stand And Deliver."**

I HAVE NO recollection of Arthur Bouchier in a "sword and doublet" play before "Stand and Deliver," which I hope, for his sake, will fill His Majesty's for some long time to come. In my humble opinion the chances of this happy development are exceedingly remote. For Justin Huntly McCarthy's dramatic presentation of that fascinating person, Claude Duval, is sadly lacking in highwaymanlike dash and go. It is just an obvious and familiar example of machine-made romantic drama, and the wheels of the machine creak rather badly at times.

**All The Trappings.**

OF COURSE, all the trappings are there, pretty costumes, talk of "old Rowley" (this is one of the few plays of the period into which Charles II. is not dragged), a gavotte, and so on. Ladies with ringlets "protest" that they have "the vapours," and the business with swords and pistols is picturesque enough. But there is precious little to hang all this on, and of literary qualities not an iota. Besides, the Terrys do this sort of thing much better.



**A. B. As Duval.**

FOR ALL that the bold "A. B." made Duval a likeable sort of fellow (here he is according to Tom Titt), I think M. Bouchier Duval would be better without French accent, though. The examining magistrate in "The Arm of the

Law"—indubitably a magnificent performance on Bouchier's part—was without one, and was, I should imagine, far more French than Claude.

**Hanging Sword Alley.**

KYRLE BELLEW sidled about the stage gracefully and languorously as Duval's lady-love, but didn't seem to matter much. To be quite fair, the part didn't either. Miriam Lewes, as the Belle of Hanging Sword Alley (do you know Hanging-Sword Alley? It is still so called, and I pass it daily) had a "strong" little scene, and made the most of it.

**The Real Claude Duval.**

A WORD as to the real Duval. His winning way with the women seems to have some historical basis, as also the incident, introduced into the play, of his dancing a "coranto" with a lady whose coach he held up. He was an absolute terror to travellers, in spite of his gallantry, and most people were relieved when he was captured, when drunk, at a tavern near what is now the Coliseum, and subsequently hanged at Tyburn, in 1670, at the age of 27.

**Corporal Aubrey Fitzgerald.**

MY MENTION of him as a friend of the late Maurice Farkoa has resulted in a postcard from Aubrey Fitzgerald, telling me a little more about himself. He is one of the many actors "doing their bit." He joined a cavalry regiment—the Middlesex Hussars—the first week of the war, and has been at it ever since. He has now been invalided to Norwich, and holds the exalted rank of corporal. Excellent!

**Green Tammies.**

I KNOW NOTHING of women's fashions, which I leave to Mrs. Gossip. But I can't help noticing the trend of the woman who can't afford to be smart. About this time last year the craze was for scarlet overcoats, and the streets were full of perambulating pillar-boxes. Now the busy working girl hurries to her office or her factory in a green woollen "Tammy." Ride on the top of a bus and count the green "Tammies"—or rather their wearers—walking along the pavements. The result will surprise you, as the advertisements say.

MR. GOSSIP.

## LEARNING THE LATEST NEWS.



The Poilus are just back from the heroic defence of Verdun, and they are eagerly questioned by the French schoolchildren as to the battle.

## A ROMANCE OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD.



Charles Hock as Tobias Paddock.



Arthur Bouchier as Claude Duval. Miriam Lewes as Orange Moll. "Stand and Deliver," Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy's romantic drama, was produced last night at His Majesty's Theatre. —(Burford.)

## A FRIENDLY VISIT.



An Eastern potentate being received on board a British warship. Britain has still many friends in the East.

## HELPING THE MIDDLESEX BOYS.



Winners of the costume competition at Stroud Green Council School yesterday. Stanley Gaze (Lord Nelson), Leslie Seymour (Charles II.), Leslie Morris (a Dutchman). The competition was in aid of the Middlesex Soldiers' Comforts Fund. —(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

## AFTER A BOUT WITH A BITING BLIZZARD IN FRANCE.



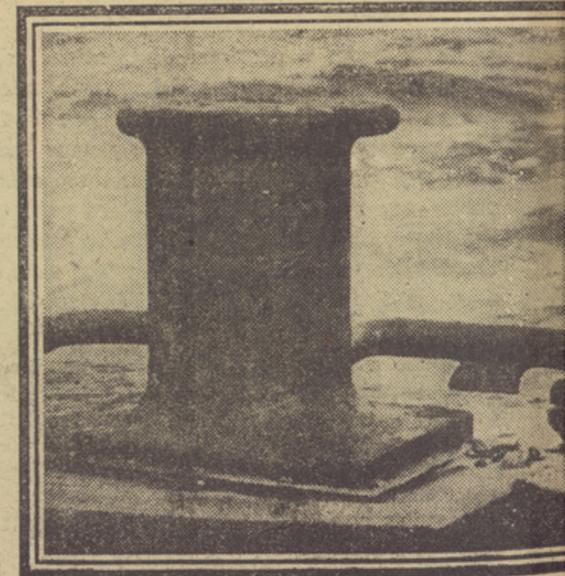
A British transport section in France, which has just emerged from a severe blizzard. The weather in some parts of the Western front has been as severe as that experienced at home.

## THE ZOO HEN'S



A poultry-keeping demonstration started at the Zoo encouraging householders to keep fowls. This hen's egg of the size of the model set.

## JACK'S FEATHERED VISITOR.



This little feathered stranger dropped on the deck of the North Sea, and became Jack's guest.

CU

Miss C  
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MODEL.



Yesterday with the idea of find it difficult to lay an

AT SEA.



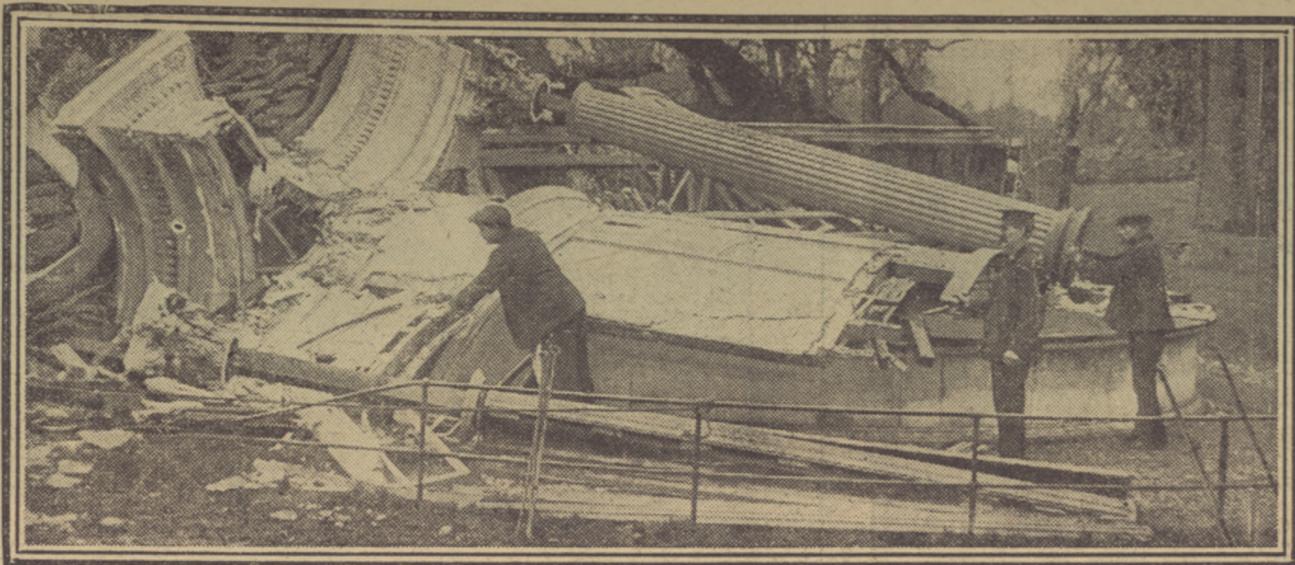
of a British warship in the it flew away.

OF BLINDNESS.



Mr. Cattaneo, cured of blindness by Dr. A. Erskine by hypnotic suggestion. (Story on page 2.)

ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN.



The Temple of the Sun, the circular building known to all who have visited Kew Gardens, was wrecked by a falling cedar of Lebanon during the great storm. Curiously enough the tree was planted the same year as the Temple was built.

SONS OF GALLANT LITTLE SERBIA MARCH DOWN THE STRAND.



The Crown Prince of Serbia is expected to arrive in London to-day. Yesterday a detachment of Serbian soldiers reached London, and their appearance in the Strand created much interest.

THE "CURTSEY GIRLS."



This is now visitors to "The Birth of a Nation" film are welcomed at Drury Lane Theatre.

A HERO OF THE RIVER CLYDE.



P.O. Rumming (in front) on the River Clyde after the transport was run ashore at Gallipoli. For his work on that occasion he was given the C.G.M.

VETERAN'S D.C.M.



Pipe-Major R. McKenzie, K.O.S.B., was fatally wounded when he won the D.C.M. He was 59, and saw active service in the Soudan. When he rejoined he refused to join any but an active service battalion.

SLEEPER'S NARROW ESCAPE.



This bedroom at Ruskin-road, Portsmouth, was wrecked by the Fratton Park football stand, which was hurled against it during the great storm. The occupier had a narrow escape.—(Cribb.)

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Or do you wash in the old wasteful way?

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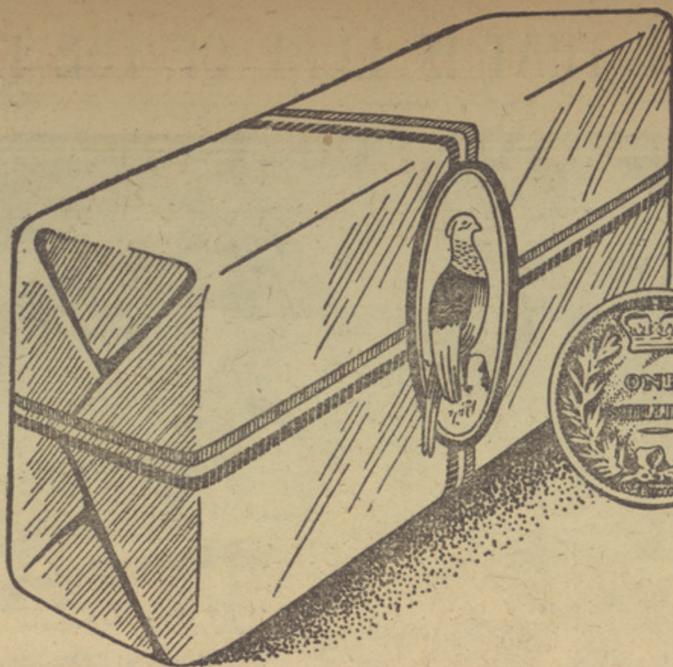
There are ingredients in Ven-Yusa which have a rare invigorating and rejuvenating effect. While making the pores "breathe" properly—thus preventing spots and other blemishes—Ven-Yusa furnishes the skin with the much-needed help to resist the evil effects of anxiety, spring-cleaning, and the present trying weather. Ven-Yusa does the skin both immediate and future good. Always include it in your toilet.  
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DON'T WASTE your temper or your money, but buy

DUNLOP Warwick or Cambridge Cycle Tyres.

"A price to suit every pocket and the best tyre at the price."

# Fashions At The Play.

At the play fashions are still enjoyed frankly, even by the woman who looks on in a renovated evening gown or last year's coat and skirt and a home-made shirt blouse. An economising but well-dressed woman takes careful note of what is worn on the stage, for here she can see the new lines foreshadowed and can judge of the effect of novelties as well as though she were rich enough to visit very frequently the big dress houses where flocks of mannequins would parade at her bidding.

Even "Stand and Deliver" at His Majesty's Theatre with its late Stuart setting is not devoid of fashion interest from the modern woman's point of view. The evening frocks of the moment are not without their likeness to those of Sir Peter Lely's day, and those worn in the play by the ladies of Whitehall will give hints for forthcoming gowns for their descendants in May-fair.

### Stuart Gowns.

Miss Kyrle Bellew's gold tissue gown in Act II. with its ornaments and hair-net of gold and emeralds is a beautiful example of a period gown without the exaggeration of that period. In the last act, too, Miss Bellew wears an exquisite cream brocade gown opening over a richly embroidered petticoat and having small bunchy panniers. It did not seem a very convenient garb



A gown of black net and sequins with a belt of green leaves, made by Jules Poiret for Miss Mabel Funston to wear in "Mr. Manhattan." One-half of the bodice is of tulle and the other half of sequins.

in which to fly to a new world with a reformed highwayman, but it had its points for the modern dress-maker.

Miss Bellew's brown velvet travelling dress with a coat that fits closely at the waist and flares a little below it is another beautiful costume which, even to its brown hat with the sweeping feather, is not so far dissimilar in outline to the newest from Paris that it could not inspire a present-day outfit.

### Bathing Fashions.

Bathing fashions are to the fore in "Mr. Manhattan," which was produced last night at the Prince of Wales Theatre. Jules Poiret has made for Miss Peggy Kurton a powder blue taffeta bathing suit, its scalloped edges trimmed with silver. The eight girls who support Miss Kurton in the bathing scene have wonderful green cloaks, lined with yellow stripes, which they form into tents, afterwards emerging in yellow bathing suits.

Miss Iris Hoey has some delightful things to wear, including a panniered evening frock of deep blue tulle, with a diamante girdle and tiny bunches of roses on each shoulder. The cloak worn over this dress is of champagne panne, bordered with ermine.

A white gaberdine travelling suit and a negligé of white tulle and lace, with a green chiffon coat fastening with a cord, are worn by Miss Hoey in the first act.

## A FLYING TENNANT.



Lieut. Tennant, son of the Under-Secretary for War, is serving in the Royal Flying Corps.—(Claude Harris.)

## ARGYLLS' COLONEL.



The Duke of Argyll, who is colonel of the Argyll Highlanders, has just returned from the front.—(Russell.)



Lord Granard handing to General Sir Bryan Mahon the medals with which the British com-

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Costume,  
new sacque  
shape, finished  
with 3 rows of  
Black Military  
Braid at back.  
Collar of Ori-  
ental Silk. Sizes  
8 and 9.  
2/11  
Postage 3d.  
extra.  
Exceptionally  
Smart Hat  
of frilled Rib-  
bon under-  
lined self  
tagel, in Navy,  
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with the  
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and Pocket,  
full cut. In the  
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Sky, Champagne,  
Rose, Black, White,  
Purple, Navy, and  
Black and White  
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**EDWARD LLOYD, LTD.**

**THE EFFECT OF RESTRICTED IMPORTS.**

**Men Begin To Return To Work At Glasgow Munition Factory.**

(Continued from Page 3.)

Mr. Lloyd George: There is not a word or a syllable of truth in that statement.

Mr. Pringle: I was a party to the negotiations.

Mr. Lloyd George: It is not so. There was an attempt made by certain members of the House, but Dr. Addison refused, and I think quite properly, to have anything to do with men who at that moment had absolutely defied the law, and he suggested to them that the first thing to do was to return to work, and if they had any grievances they would be fully considered in the usual way. (Cheers.)

Later Dr. Addison explained that the "negotiations" to which Mr. Pringle had referred were strictly private.

The House would agree that if reference were to be made to private conferences between members of the House and Ministers the conduct of public business would be impossible. (Cheers.) Mr. Pringle's conduct in referring to the matter was, he thought, altogether a deplorable proceeding. (Cheers.)

On Tuesday evening, Dr. Addison explained, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald expressed to him his regret at the state of affairs on the Clyde and his anxiety to do anything to get the grievance settled, and pressed him to see two members of the Clyde Workers' Committee who were in the House.

**THE UNINVITED GUEST.**

Shortly afterwards the men came to his room and Mr. Pringle with them, but not, said Dr. Addison, at his request.

Mr. Pringle: At the request of the men.  
Dr. Addison: Surely it is for me to invite people to my room. (Cheers.)

The men, continued Dr. Addison, brought a proposal that they would go back to the Clyde and use their good offices to get the strikers back to work if the Government would allow the deported men to return to Glasgow. This proposal was unacceptable, but he urged the men to get the strikers to return to work.

The House could form its own opinion of the use Mr. Pringle had made of his privilege as an uninvited guest in the interest of men who were forcing their own personal position with a treacherous disregard of the national interests. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Pringle denied that he had been guilty of a breach of confidence or hospitality or had not given a true indication of the position of affairs. It was deplorable that it had been suggested there was a conspiracy on the Clyde.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald denied that he had any idea of bringing men out on strike at the present time.

**BIG GUN HELD UP BY STRIKERS.**

Mr. Lloyd George said the men who came to see Dr. Addison represented nobody. They had nothing to do with the trade unions; they belonged to a body which was not only seditiously-minded towards the Government, but to trade unionism on the Clyde.

To call these "promising negotiations" was grossly misleading to the workers on the Clyde and to the House. It was a monstrous thing to say that there were any negotiations.

A big gun which the Army wanted had been held up and pursued through all its stages.

Mr. Hogge: It is not true.  
Mr. Lloyd George: They are holding up the most important guns for the British Army.

In conclusion, Mr. Lloyd George urged Mr. Pringle to return to the Clyde and urge the Clyde Workers' Society, "whom alone he represents on the Clyde now," to return to work.

**ADVISED TO RETURN TO WORK.**

At a joint meeting of the National Advisory Committee on War Output and the Executive of the Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades Federation in the House of Commons yesterday this resolution was carried:—

That this meeting regrets to learn of the series of strikes amongst munition workers in the Clyde district, and having regard to the serious situation created by the stoppage of the supply of munitions so urgently required to defend their fellow-members in the trenches, urges them to resume work at once, and whatever their grievances are to have them brought before their respective trade unions for adjustment.

Further, that the executives of the affiliated unions will not recognise any stoppage of work on the part of munition workers where the provisions of the Munitions of War Act have been violated.

**THE SUBSTITUTE CLASSICS.**

Following are the entries for the New Derby and the New Oaks:—

**DERBY.**—Spey Pearl, Sir Dighton, Silver Star, Gilbert the Filbert, Bobino, Phalaris, Canyon, Harleston, Foxton, Melissa, Kwang-Su, Clarissimus, Polydamon, Condottiere, Ferox, Atheling, Fifiella, King's Joker, Sirian, Pomerania, Roi d'Ecosse, Bayodee, Figaro, Argos, Adorno, Gratian, Cannobie, Cloacina, Limond, Nassovian, Valais, Flaming Fire, Duggie, Sceptre C, Forest Guard, Ali Bey.

**OAKS.**—White Pearl, Shanid, Poppingal, Preference, Black Lady, Eos, Canyon, Melissa, Lady Minta, Angelina, Miss Flapperton, Wierona, Wet Kiss, Fifiella, Broken Doll, Pomerania, Puss-in-Boots II, Salamandra, Cloacina, Terre de Sienne, Market Girl, Money Moon, Many Lands, Follow the Flag, Melga.

**HAWTHORN HILL POSTPONED.**

As the course at Hawthorn Hill is still unfit for racing the meeting there arranged for this week-end has been postponed. The new date will be announced as soon as possible.

**OUR CIGARETTE FUND.**

21 1s.—Collected at Hoy Hotel, Liverpool. 10s.—A. H. Dublin. 6s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (85th collection). 5s.—Collected by Peggy Lane. 4s.—Miss Tattersall, Nelson; J. Wagstaff, Knott Mill, Manchester. 2s. 6d.—Towards a Highlander's parcel. 1s.—R. H. Wilks.

At the Ring yesterday afternoon the ex-light-weight champion, Tom Tees, beat Jack Lewis (Spitalfields), and George

The twenty-sixth ordinary general meeting of Edward Lloyd, Limited, was held yesterday at the head office of the Company, 12, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, E.C., Mr. Frank Lloyd (chairman and governing director of the Company) presiding.

The secretary (Mr. Robert B. Miller) having read the notice convening the meeting and the report of the auditors,

The chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said:—

You will have seen in the Report that the profits for the past year show a further falling off of £7,295 17s. 10d., as compared with 1914, and a decrease of £48,976 1s. 6d., as compared with the pre-war year of 1913. Considering the manifold difficulties arising from the disturbed condition of the paper industry, the fabulously high rate of freights, and the decreased production at Sittingbourne resulting from the continued enlistment of our employees, I think you will agree with me that there is no reason for discouragement in this relatively poor showing. A careful examination of the balance sheet will show you that the position is a very sound one, and I feel that we may confidently look forward to a return to our pre-war prosperity when peace has restored the paper industry to its normal conditions.

There is only one small item in the accounts to which any reference need be made, viz., the overdraft of £26,142 10s. 1d. at Honefos. Our bankers in Norway have allowed us to overdraw against payments for timber in order that we may delay remittances whilst the exchange is so much against us, but we have £30,000 on deposit with our bankers in London to enable us to wipe off the overdraft when a favourable opportunity presents itself.

**ORDER IN COUNCIL RESTRICTING IMPORTS OF RAW MATERIALS.**

You will naturally expect me to say a few words as to the effect of the Order in Council on the operations of the Company. Under the regulations of the Royal Commission on Paper, which press very heavily on us, our imports of raw materials for 1916 have been limited to 68.23 per cent. of our imports in 1914. This actually represents a reduction of 41 per cent. on our normal consumption for this year, owing to the fact that our present productive capacity is very much greater than it was in 1914, the standard year, three machines which were started at the end of 1913 not having attained their full output in 1914. Our production will consequently be still further curtailed this year. To meet the altered conditions imposed upon us by the Order in Council, we have come to a fair and equitable arrangement with most of the firms with whom we had long contracts when the war broke out, whereby their interests are fully safeguarded and reasonable protection afforded to us during the difficult period in front of us. We realise that it is a very trying time for our customers as well as for ourselves, and we are making every effort to maintain their supplies at the lowest possible cost.

Your Directors have under careful consideration the necessary measures for meeting the altered conditions likely to prevail after the war, and are preparing plans for development in various directions to meet the new situation which will then confront us. The new dock at Riddham will shortly be ready for use, and will materially assist the progress of the business. The work there has been greatly delayed by the war, much of the machinery having been held up owing to the engineering firms who had contracted to supply it being engaged on Government work.

**SERVICES OF STAFF & WORKPEOPLE.**

I cannot conclude my remarks without bearing testimony to the zealous services of the staff and employees of the Company throughout a very strenuous year. They have been called upon for redoubled efforts owing to the absence with the colours of so many of their colleagues and fellow-workers, and they have unanimously responded to the call with cheerfulness and alacrity. At the same time, I should like to express our best wishes to their absent colleagues, who are so loyally serving their country in many distant fields of war.

Mr. Harry Lloyd seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted, and a dividend of one shilling per share (free of income-tax) was declared on the ordinary shares, being 5 per cent. for the year.

Mr. Percy G. Denson, the retiring director, was re-elected, and Messrs. Turquand, Youngs and Co. were reappointed auditors.

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the chairman, directors, and staff.

**CUNARD SHARES AND PROFITS.**

In the Stock Exchange yesterday Consols and War Loan stocks were unchanged, while one or two Home Railway stocks showed a small improvement.

American securities gave way, and Argentine Railway stocks were damped by the reduction in the Central Argentine dividend from 4 per cent. per annum to 3 per cent. per annum.

Nigerian Tin shares were easier, and the market looked a little tired. Speculators who bought these shares earlier in the week for capital appreciation and can see a profit had better seize the opportunity of taking it before it disappears.

Among Kaffirs Bantjes left off buyers at 18s. Hendersons were supported at about 5s. 10d., while Knight Central fell back to 16s. There was a momentary flutter in Chartered shares following the issue of the directors' report, but interest quickly subsided and the shares left off unchanged.

In the Rubber Market Anglo-Malays were bought on the dividend announcement and rose to 11s. 6d., at which figure they are still a good purchase. Seafields rose sharply to 90s. 6d.

Cunard shares were not affected by the record display of profits. Cammell-Laird shares, on the announcement of an increased dividend, rose to 5 21-32.

Manxman has been taken out of the Lincolnfield Handicap. The return Rugby match between the



Miss Nellie Ridge-Jones, daughter of an eminent London physician, is a helper in the Red Cross work-rooms.—(Russell.)



Miss Money, daughter of Brigadier-General Money, is war-working by driving one of Selfridge's motor lorries.—(Vandyk.)



A tailor-made for war-time wear. The full skirt has pleats back and front, while the coat is cut on new flare lines.

**ALL NIGHT BUS SERVICE TIME TABLES.**

On every week-night, excepting Saturday, two routes of motor-buses run as follows:—

**ROUTE No. 94.—CRICKLEWOOD & LIVERPOOL STREET.**

		To LIVERPOOL STREET.							
		p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Cricklewood ...	11.20	11.42	Then every 30 minutes till	4.42	5.10	5.50	6.20	6.50	
Oxford Circus ...	11.47	12.9		5.9	5.37	6.17	6.47	7.17	
Charing Cross ...	11.53	12.15		5.15	5.43	6.23	6.53	7.23	
Ludgate Circus ...	11.59	12.21		5.21	5.49	6.29	6.59	7.29	
Liverpool Street	12.6	12.28		5.28	5.56	6.36	7.6	7.36	
		To CRICKLEWOOD.							
		a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Liverpool Street	12.10	12.32	Then every 30 minutes till	5.32	6.0	6.40	7.10	7.40	
Ludgate Circus ...	12.17	12.39		5.39	6.7	6.47	7.17	7.50	
Charing Cross ...	12.23	12.45		5.45	6.13	6.53	7.23	7.58	
Oxford Circus ...	12.29	12.51		5.51	6.19	6.59	7.31	8.6	
Cricklewood ...	12.56	1.18		6.18	6.46	7.26	8.1	8.36	

**ROUTE No. 94A.—WILLESDEN & LIVERPOOL STREET.**

		To LIVERPOOL STREET.							
		p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Willesden ...	...	11.19	Then every 30 mins. till	4.49	5.27	5.57	6.27		
Oxford Circus ...	...	11.54		5.24	6.2	6.32	7.2		
Charing Cross ...	...	12.0		5.30	6.8	6.38	7.8		
Ludgate Circus	...	12.6		5.36	6.14	6.44	7.14		
Liverpool Street	...	12.13		5.43	6.21	6.51	7.21		
		To WILLESDEN.							
		a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.
Liverpool Street..	12.17	3.47	4.55	5.18	5.55	6.25	Then every 30 mins. till	7.55	
Ludgate Circus ...	12.24	3.54	5.2	5.25	6.2	6.32		8.5	
Charing Cross ...	12.30	4.0	5.8	5.31	6.8	6.38		8.13	
Oxford Circus ...	12.36	4.6	5.14	5.37	6.14	6.44		8.21	
Willesden ...	1.11	4.41	5.49	6.12	6.49	7.19		8.59	

The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,

Electric Railway House,  
Broadway, Westminster, S. W.



Begin This Great New Story To-day.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

By YELVA BURNETT.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LAURETTE COTWOOD, a sweet, good-natured girl, companion to Mrs. Drayton, a wealthy old lady.  
 BETTY, Laurette's worldly, unscrupulous sister, the widow of Cecil Chevonne, a spendthrift.  
 VIVIAN GRANT, an attractive, honest young man, a great friend of Mrs. Drayton.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

Laurette is staying with her employer, Mrs. Drayton, at the Corona Hotel. There she meets Vivian Grant, and soon the young people are head over ears in love.

One day Laurette's sister, Betty, arrives at the hotel. Although her late husband, Cecil Chevonne, has left her almost penniless, Betty is posing as a rich woman and because Laurette is merely a paid companion, Betty refuses to recognise her. "If you've any affection for me—as you used to say you had," she tells Laurette afterwards, "you'll let nobody know that you are my sister."

But Betty is quick to claim acquaintanceship with Vivian, who was once infatuated with her, but whom she threw over for a richer man. Now she resolves to win Vivian back, and when she discovers that he loves Laurette she decides upon a bold stroke. During an interview with Laurette in Betty's room Betty declares that Vivian has asked her to marry him, but that they have had a lovers' quarrel.

"He's merely amusing himself with you," she adds, "until we make it up again."

Laurette is fearfully upset after the interview, and when next she meets Vivian she treats him coolly, much to his dismay and bewilderment. Later, Betty makes Vivian believe that Laurette—or Cotwood, as Betty calls her—is a vulgar adventuress who is trying to trap him because of his money. When they are joined by Mrs. Drayton, some time afterwards, Betty announces that she and Vivian are engaged.

In order to obtain money for herself, Betty tells Vivian that Laurette is threatening to bring an action against him for breach of promise, but that she can be bought over for one hundred pounds. Now thoroughly believing Laurette to be an adventuress, Vivian sends her the money. Laurette opens the letter in Betty's presence, and when she realises the insult to which she has been subjected she tears Vivian's banknotes to shreds.

Betty, who had schemed to get the money for herself, is agast. "Such waste is worse than murder!" she gasps.

"Very Expensive, But—"

"A hundred pounds clean gone! Oh, misery!" Betty went over to the dressing-table and took up the pieces with a faint idea that one or two of the notes might have received less severe treatment.

But Laurette, imbued with passionate disdain, had done her task thoroughly. Vivian's money might as well have been thrown into the sea for all the good it had done anybody.

Laurette deserved a sound slapping, thought Betty. It seemed incredible that a girl compelled to earn her own living should be so wantonly destructive. Sheer, brutal waste!—but was it? Betty, dishevelled and angry, was suddenly arrested by her own muttering.

A wicked little light gleamed through the gloom of her eyes. Perhaps it wasn't money wasted after all, for this hundred pounds had sundered Laurette and Vivian as nothing else could have done; and had Betty racked her brains night and day for a means by which to break mutual affection she could not have alighted on any surer device.

For Laurette had received proof of Vivian's bribe, she had handled it, had peered at it and torn it to fragments, and the very fact that she intended to ignore the accompanying letter was a distinct asset in Betty's favour.

Naturally, Vivian would be convinced that Laurette had kept the money. Betty's lips began to smile again. She had never been one to spend much grief on a stroke of ill-luck. She might brood a little when she was "down and out," but her active brain, her fatally buoyant temperament, soon urged her forward to amend her fortunes.

"Very expensive!" she whispered. "And I can't have those darling dresses; but it's not so bad as it seems. Vivian will marry me any day I wish. The tradesmen will keep quiet when they know. Our engagement must be put in all the papers. I

must make violent love to Uncle Ben. I wonder if he answered Vivian's wire. A bit of a shock, I expect, to hear he is engaged to dear little me!"

She began to braid her hair for the night. It was late, and although she did not feel the least bit sleepy, it was no good going downstairs again. "What a blessing I've got a marketable face!" Betty observed, staring at her reflection with a tender and appraising eye. "I suppose I'm really a very naughty person, but"—she stretched her arms out, as though she were a weary bird expanding rose and pearl-tinted wings—"I'm awfully charming."

She resumed the Pagliacci refrain, a melancholy, throbbing theme that stirred Betty towards new attainments.

Uncle Ben Sends For Betty.

If Benjamin Grant was amazed at his nephew's long wire, if he was put out to hear that Vivian had engaged himself to a widow of whom his uncle had never heard, the telegram which Vivian received next morning gave no hint of such sentiments. He was bidden to bring his bride-elect to Talebriar that evening. A car would await them; they would arrive in time for dinner.

Vivian was as glad as Betty to get away. Anything Uncle Ben might say or do was preferable to the uncomfortable attitude which he was obliged to keep up with cold, disapproving Mrs. Drayton, who seemed to be perpetually mustering her forces so as to lay siege to Vivian's real thoughts; and how unpleasant it was to find head-in-air Laurette always beside her, her pose that of one who is completely unaware that so important a person as Vivian Grant is near.

How odious now seemed his intrigue with Laurette! He called it that without flinching, since she had accepted his money and might ask for more one of these days if he gave her the chance; but what a cunning, resourceful little actress she was, no look for him downstairs, yet she had dared to threaten breach of promise proceedings to Betty in her bedroom.

He wanted Betty more and more. She was irresistible. One never knew how to take her, and for that reason she never bored one. Pouting deliciously one moment, smiling the next. Provoking one's interest, holding one's attention all the time.

Uncle Ben, who had always been something of a curmudgeon, had better look out how he treated Betty. Unless she were received as a blue-blood Princess there would be no end of a row, and in that case Uncle Ben could do what he liked with the money, confound him! Vivian had plenty of his own. His mother had been an heiress, and all her wealth had come to him.

Betty packed her clothes in an astonishingly short time, and would not ask Laurette's help because she did not wish to be alone with her again.

She purposely said nothing of her plans to Mrs. Drayton until the last moment. By the time she had paid her hotel bills, and had created an impression of unlimited means by extravagantly tipping every attendant who whisked across her path, Betty had very little over, and the meagre allowance left her by Cecil Chevonne would not fall due for another fortnight.

Her account at the bank was heavily overdrawn, but Betty wrote cheques with a flying pen, and sighed her joy when the frosty farewells, accompanied by light, meaningless finger-touches, were over, and she, with Vivian Grant in attendance, was wafted off to another world.

Betty's "Father."

In the train Betty was no more than a happy child off to the seaside. Vivian thought he had never seen her in so fascinating a mood. She proved a delightful travelling companion, and touched him with her eagerness to win over Uncle Ben.

"What is he like—tell me?" Vivian did his best. Secretly Betty thought this old man a horrid person, but nothing stimulated her so much as to conquer an adversary with the weapons nature had granted her.

"He'll want to know all about your family, Betty. So I'd best warn you beforehand to think out your whole family tree who you were before you were married, what your father did and how much he had in the bank when he died. Beastly, I know; it seems so horribly snobbish."

Betty began to think hard, but she did not appear to be thinking, she was far too clever. She realised that she must provide herself with a family of some distinction, and a name other than Cotwood.

She was in a reckless mood, everything always turned out so well for her. She suddenly remembered a certain Rear-Admiral Starre, who had gone out to Egypt years before to recruit. His fate had created a sensation, long ago, when she was a child. Her father had once met the admiral in connection with some business—that was why his disappearance had caused such interest in the Cotwood household.

Betty remembered the details clearly—how the admiral had wandered into the desert, had been seized by a band of Arabs, and had never been seen again. A year later his childless wife had died of a broken heart. The sinister nature of the story had impressed itself upon her vivid imagination. Admiral Starre, being the last of his line, there could be small danger in commandeering his name, particularly as he had been known to a very small

kept to the backwaters of Dorset.

"Do you happen to remember Rear-Admiral Starre?" she asked.

"Rather!" Vivian answered unexpectedly. "A jolly chap with a tawny-peaked beard, young for his position but brilliantly clever. He went out to Egypt and never came back, at least not that I know of."

"Wasn't it rotten?" exclaimed Betty. "Particularly for me." She looked rather sad. "He was my father."

"Your father? Well, how odd, Betty."

She was at once on the alert. "Why odd?"

"He never mentioned he had a kid, and he knew Uncle Ben jolly well."

Betty was not in the least alarmed. So frequently had she plunged into intrigues merely because she loved them. "You see, I was born after he went to Egypt. He never saw me."

"Ah, that explains it; but what a queer coincidence! Then you were born in Dorsetshire."

"I be a Darset maaid," drawled Betty prettily.

"What a scrummy dialect; what a bit of luck! Uncle Ben will take you straight to his heart."

At Talebriar.

They had been at Talebriar an hour, but Uncle Ben had not appeared in the fine oak hall nor in the drawing-room to welcome them.

Betty was rather pleased, she wanted to change into an evening gown so as to dazzle the Squire and put him in his place at the start as worshipper of an exceeding brilliance.

A footman and two maids, grave, elderly people, escorted Betty through chill, ghostly corridors into a room that was splashed with gold and grey from the leap and fall of a pinewood fire. The apartment contained all that is dear to cultured womanhood.

Betty was delighted. She already saw herself reigning here as Vivian's bride. She was gracious and patronising to the maid who brought her some tea. It was as well to be friends with everyone at Talebriar.

"What a darling room!" she exclaimed. "How different from London rooms, that are as gloomy as funerals and weddings."

"Weddings, Madame!" the maid tittered, pleased with Betty's flippancy and gracious manner.

They talked a little while; Betty, leaning her golden head against a black satin cushion, sipped steaming tea, ate buttered toast, and fancied herself a very great lady.

"Is your master engaged?" she asked.

The woman had opened Betty's box. The Paquin gowns brought from her admiring ejaculations.

"Yes, Madame, for a little while. The gentleman stayed to lunch, but I don't fancy he'll stay to dinner. Master thought he'd rather meet you after the gentleman had gone. He told me to say he was sorry, but that the gentleman was an old friend whom he hadn't seen for years."

The Man In The Library.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," quoth Betty. She poured herself more tea, crossing her feet, allowing the fire gleam to flow over her. What a joy to be rich. Perfect comfort, a good time year in, year out. What else mattered? Vivian was able to give her all this. She sighed with feline satisfaction, wondering if the old-fashioned-looking maid would be very much shocked if she lighted a cigarette.

"What gown would you advise me to wear, Felix?" she asked.

"Difficult to say, madame, they are all so beautiful."

"But what does the squire like? You see, I don't know his tastes in the least."

"A dash of colour, madame, but not too much; a bit low at the throat, but not too low."

"Heavens, Felix! I'm afraid I'm going to shock the squire."

"I'm sure it would be a shame to hide your beautiful shoulders, madame."

A gong sounded from below. Betty roused herself, and began to dress. The maid revelled in the sight of her when she stood arrayed in white charmeuse that was caressed here and there by splashes of vivid pomegranate.

"Just perfect!" said Felix.

Betty thought so, too. She sailed down the stairs like a princess. Vivian was in the hall, and sprang to meet her. He gave her a look of perfect homage. "Splendid, by Jove!" She noticed that he was very excited. He caught her hand before she reached the last two steps, and swung her down boyishly to the tiger skin spread beneath the bronze stair-lamps. "Absolutely ripping!"

Betty trilled with musical laughter, and bowed herself in an exquisite little curtsy.

"Hasn't the old Johnnie gone yet?" she asked.

"When are we to see Uncle Ben?"

"In a little while. I've been in. Betty! it's a very small world. Such extraordinary things happen!"

"What sort of things?"

"Actually, in the library at this moment there is—whom do you think? You'll never guess if you try a year!"

"Not Cotwood?" suggested Betty wittily. "Not Mrs. Drayton? Whoever else it is I shan't turn a hair."

"Dear, he is so changed I didn't know him. No wonder—he's had a terrible time. Oh, Betty, you'll be charmed!"

"Viv, who on earth are you talking about? How tantalising you are! I'm on thorns—who—who?"

"Your dad, Betty: Rear-Admiral Starre!"

MOTHER, YOUR CHILD NEEDS A LAXATIVE!

If Tongue is Coated, Stomach Sick, or the Child is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.



When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle.—Adv't.

THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Matinee Thurs. and Sats., 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., Mons., Fris., and Sats., 2.45. Phone, Ger. 3724.

DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins Presents W. D. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Worthy of the Best Traditions of Old Drury. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerard 2588.

VARIETIES. Last Week of Revue. 5064 Gerrard. ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FRENCH, MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTE MYRTIL. Doors 8. Matinee Saturday, 2.15.

COLISEUM.—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. Raymond Roze's Co. in "ARABESQUE." ELLALINE TERRISS, AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore, You Tell Her." EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE. Ger 7541.

HIPPONDROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue. "JOY-LAND." SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTHAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall. Daily at 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—BRIC-A-BRAC at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "ALL SCOTCH," featuring JEAN AYLIWIN. Varieties by GEO. MOZART MAY HENDERSON, JAY LAURIER, T. E. DUNVILLE, ELSIE SOUTHGATE and SISTER, etc.

EXHIBITIONS.

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