MORAN'S BID FOR CHAMPIONSHIP.—See Exclusive Pictures On Page 12.

DAILY SKETCH.

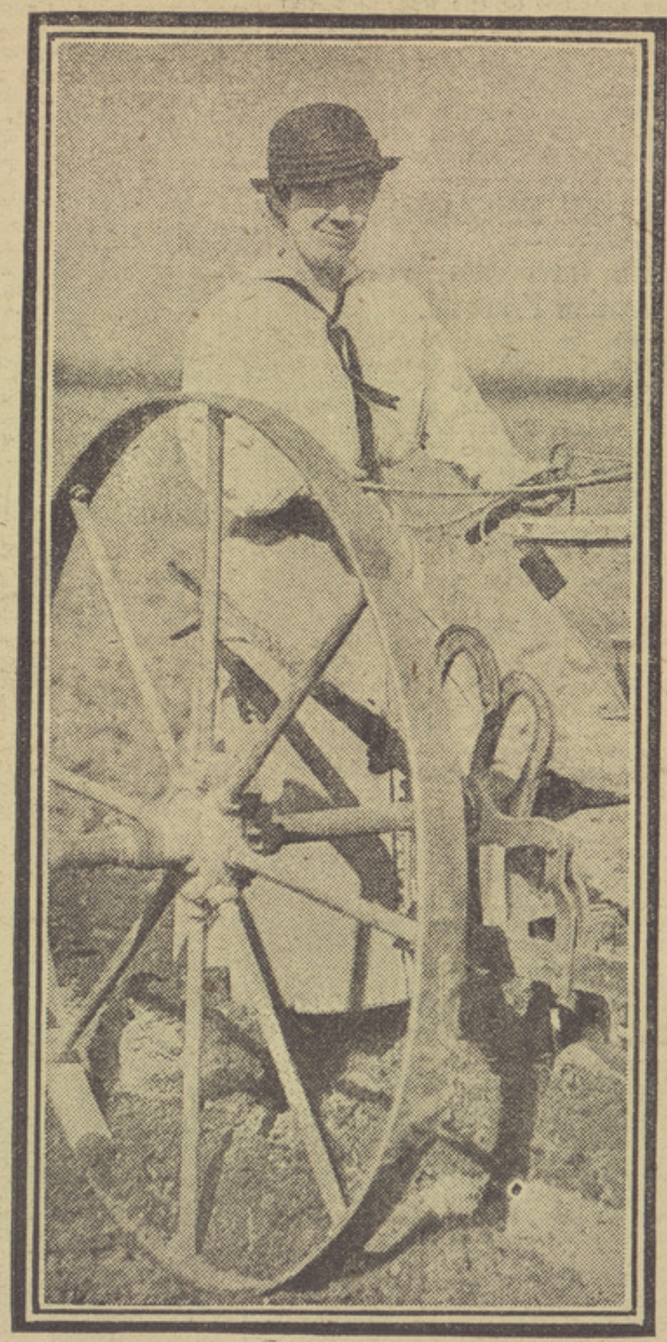
GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 2,213. LONDON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1916. [Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

A FIRE HEROINE.

Renee Caldicott, the brave girl who during the fire at Hereford Theatre carried one of her sisters in flames from the stage. She had already saved three other mites at great personal risk.

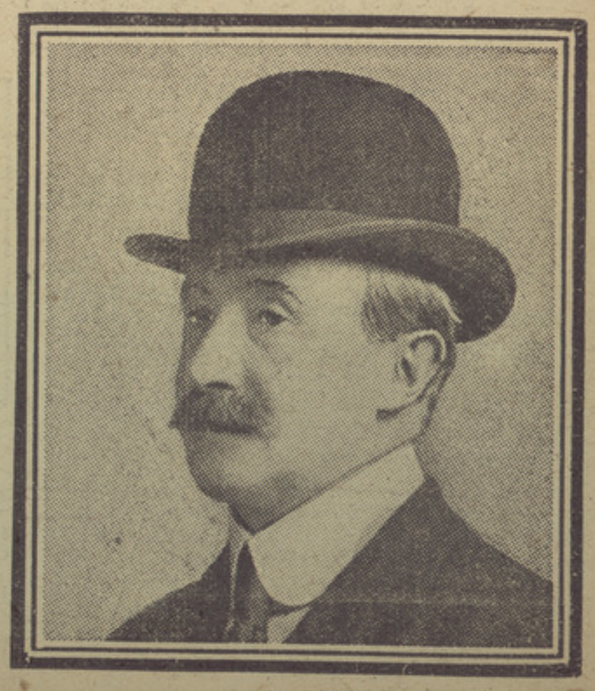
SOCIETY WOMEN AS LANDWORKERS



Miss Loraine, daughter of Sir Lambton Loraine, Suffolk, is now a proficient farm worker.

Lady Mabel Smith, sister of Earl Fitzwilliam, is working on the land as a farmhand.

BAPTIST MINISTER'S DAUGHTER TO MARRY AN EARL.



Miss Catherine Louise Geale, who is to marry the Earl of Westmorland. The Earl is 57 years of age. Miss Geale's father, who died in 1907, was a Baptist minister at Herne Bay, and was formerly pastor of the Queen's-square Baptist Church, Brighton.

STOP-THE-WAR LAWYER IN COURT.

Mr. Scott Duckers Accused Of Being An Absentee Conscript.

'I DON'T ADMIT I AM LIABLE.'

Refused To Say If He Was Single Or To Answer Any Questions.

Mr. James Scott Duckers (33), a Chancery-lane solicitor, who last year was prominent in the affairs of a certain "Stop the War" Committee, was charged at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday with failing to report himself under the Military Service Act, and was remanded for a week on £10 bail.

When asked to plead, Mr. Duckers said "I do not admit that I am under the Act."

Police-constable Venables said that he went to Mr. Duckers's offices at 11 a.m. and told him that he wanted to put a few questions to him as to whether he had "attended" under the Military Service Act or attested. He replied "I decline to answer any questions."

At Vine-street he replied in answer to the charge, "I do not admit that I am liable," and he declined to say whether he was married or single, or answer any questions.

OPPOSED TO WAR ALL HIS LIFE.

Captain Vansittart said that he ordered the notice to be sent to Mr. Duckers to report himself, and then he received a letter stating that Mr. Duckers did not admit that he was in the Army Reserve or subject to the provisions of the Military Service Act. He had been opposed to war all his life, the

Corporal H. D. Cansfield, Grenadier Guards, killed in action. He is the second son of Mr. John Cansfield, of the Hermitage, Southgate, to fall on the battlefield. Mr. Cansfield and his sons are all Quakers, but held that this war justified Quakers taking up arms.

letter continued, and he did not in any circumstances intend to render any form of military service.

As he could not find any notice of appeal, and Mr. Duckers never came near him, he gave orders for his arrest. His registration card stated that he was a single man.

Mr. Duckers was going to cross-examine Captain Vansittart when the magistrate remarked: I shall come to the conclusion that you are merely trying to pick captious holes in his evidence. He is head of an office, and he has certain routine to carry out. I think that there is a prima-facie case against you.

A "STOP-THE-WAR" COMEDY.

Mr. Scott Duckers is, or was, chairman of a movement calling itself the "Stop-the-War" Committee," with Mr. C. H. Norman as treasurer, and Miss Ethel Bellis as secretary.

The headquarters of this organisation were formerly in a block of buildings in Chancery-lane, E.C., and when upon one of its windows the words "Peace Committee" were affixed the other tenants held meetings of protest and asked the landlord to "notify instantly the Stop-the-War Committee, who have an office in your building, that you cannot permit them to carry on there such a propaganda."

So the "Peace Committee" was ordered to remove its name, and this was at once followed by the transference of the organisation to offices in Charing Cross-road.

A week ago, replying to a question in the House of Commons, Mr Tennant said Mr. Scott Duckers was called to the Colours on March 24.

GERMAN SPY EXECUTED.

From The War Office.

A prisoner who was charged with espionage and tried by general court-martial at the Westminster Guildhall on March 20 and following days was found guilty and sentenced to death.

The sentence was duly confirmed and was carried out this (Tuesday) morning.

[Twelve spies—Lody, Muller, Rosenthal and nine others whose names have not been made public—have been executed in this country since the war began. One, Kuepferle, took his own life in prison. The above statement is the first announcement of the execution of a spy in England since December 2.]

Before the Crown Prince of Serbia left England he gave £200 for a war charity. The money has been given to the War Seal Foundation.

WATCHING BRIEFS AT THE ECONOMIC CONFERENCE.

Our Delegates To Return Without 'Committing' The Government.

'KEEP YOUR EYES & MINDS OPEN.

Lord Crewe, speaking in the House of Lords last night on the forthcoming economic conference of the Allies in Paris, said Mr. Hughes would go as an Imperial representative.

Our delegates would receive general instructions to keep their eyes and their minds open, and they would return without committing the Government to any definite course of action.

The suggestion for holding the conference came from the French Government, which thought it would be advantageous if the Allies could arrive at some common understanding on economic questions without sacrificing the freedom of the respective countries.

Speaking generally, it was proposed that the conference should take place on some current matters arising during the progress of the war, and also upon some others which would have to be faced after the war ended.

Among the first was the question of joint agreement on the subject of prohibition of trade with the enemy, and it was also suggested that the conference should discuss the scale and character of prohibitive exports from this country

TRAM STRIKE SPREADING.

Board Of Trade Intervenes With An Arbitration Proposal.

The strike of motormen and conductors, which started on the South Metropolitan Tramways last week, spread yesterday morning to the employees on the Croydon Corporation cars, and threatens to involve all the licensed drivers of London.

During the afternoon the Board of Trade intervened and a joint meeting was held at the Board of representatives of the London and Provincial Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers, of which the men are members, and representatives of the South Metropolitan Tramway Co., the London United Electric Tramways, and the Croydon Corporation Tramways.

There was a prolonged discussion upon a suggestion that points at issue should be referred to arbitration, but unanimity could not be obtained.

It is stated that the South Metropolitan and the London United companies were willing to agree to such a course, but the Croydon Corporation refused. There is, however, reason to hope that a way out of the difficulty may be found before the dispute extends further.

Only a dozen cars were running yesterday between Croydon and Purley, and the service on the branch lines was similarly reduced. Several conductresses are still working

MR. KUHNE IN GOLDER'S GREEN.

Captured Zeppelin's Officer In London Just Before The War.

Ober-Leutenant Kühne, junior officer in L15, when she was brought down by British gunfire, paid a visit to London shortly before the outbreak of war.

He stayed with a private family in St. Andrew's-road, Golder's Green, and, while at that address became a temporary member of the Royal Aero Club. Mr. Kühne stated that his visit was due to his wish to learn English, in which language, at that time, he was sadly inefficient.

He is described as a quiet, unassuming man, but possessed of great mental shrewdness.

After a short stay in Golder's Green, Mr. Kühne moved into the central area of London.

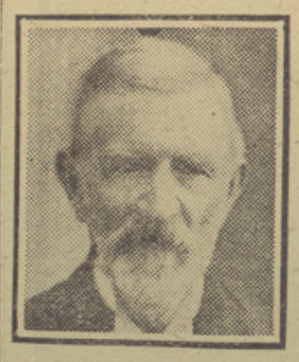
TWEEDLEDUM TO TWEEDLEDEE.

Board Of Green Cloth Hands Hampton Court Vine Over To Office Of Works.

Another great reform.

At last we are getting on.

The care of the great vine at Hampton Court Palace, familiar to thousands, has been transferred from the Board of Green Cloth to His Majesty's Office of Works. This will be a great blow to the enemy.



Mr. James Jack, who has been the skilful master of the vinery for more than 25 years, retires on a pension; and Mr. W. J. Marlow, superintendent of the Royal gardens, is now responsible for the health of the venerable vine.

THE SQUIRE'S DAUGHTER: NAME.

The first official disclosure of the name of "the squire's daughter" was made in the House of Commons yesterday.

The Home Secretary told Mr. Ginnell that Miss Hilda Howsin, whose case was referred to in the House recently, is interned at Aylesbury. She is allowed to receive visitors, and has seen reports of the discussion of her case in Parliament.

[In reply to Mr. C. P. Trevelyan, Sir F. E. Smith stated on a previous occasion that "the Squire's daughter"—of pure English extraction—had been the friend of a German spy whom she had met during the war on neutral territory and returned to this country with a message from him to an accomplice; seditious literature was found in her possession.]

McKENNA'S LITTLE WORRIES.

Concessions Promised To The Match Manufacturers.

OTHERS SOUGHT BY THEATRES.

Mr. McKenna had a long interview yesterday with representatives of the match manufacturers, and promised amendments to the match tax. It is understood that Treasury officials will meet a deputation at a later stage to discuss the best method of collecting the tax.

It is stated that the Chancellor has declined to receive the mineral water manufacturers in opposition to the tax on mineral waters, but it is understood that the Commissioners of Customs and Excise have agreed to consult the National Union of Mineral Water Manufacturers before definite regulations for collecting the tax are prepared.

The Parliamentary Labour Party intends to move an amendment to strike out the railway tickets tax, and will propose that the entertainment tax be a charge of 10 per cent. all round on the takings of places of amusement. An alternative Labour amendment will propose a new scale under which 1d. and 2d. tickets are exempt.

The Theatrical Managers' Association, representing theatre managers all over the country, yesterday passed a resolution declaring that the machinery suggested for the collection of the entertainments tax was impracticable, and the amount of the tax should be stated separately and, where possible, on the face of the ticket. It was also urged that managers should be allowed to submit periodical returns, certified by auditors, on which the duty should be paid.

At a meeting last night of the West End Theatre Managers' Association, at which representatives were present from the Theatre Managers' Association and the Entertainments Association, it was decided to ask Mr. McKenna to receive a joint deputation from the three associations on the subject of the collection of the tax.

THE QUEEN SERVES TEA.

Pleasant Surprise For Soldiers Fresh From The Front.

"Is there any soldier here who would like a cup of tea from the hands of her Majesty the Queen?" asked an official at the Y.M.C.A. hut in Waterloo-road yesterday afternoon.

Instantly about 60 soldiers, many freshly arrived from the trenches, were on their way towards the Queen, who stood, smiling, waiting to receive them. To each soldier she handed a cup of tea and chatted pleasantly.

Several of the men were for the moment embarrassed. "It knocked me all of a heap," said one to the *Daily Sketch*, "but I soon got over it. I'm going to tell the missus and the kids about this. Fancy me, a blooming private in the infantry, getting a cup o' tea from the Queen of England, a proper homely smile and some jolly kind words into the bargain. The boys'll call me the 'regimental liar' when I get back to the old battalion and tell 'em."

The Queen was pursuing her round of informal visits to Y.M.C.A. huts, at which seamen and soldiers are entertained. The news quickly spread in the region of Waterloo-road that the Queen was visiting the hut, and when she left she was loudly cheered by large crowds of people.

The Queen also visited the huts at King's Cross, Euston, and Earl-street, Westminster, and at the last listened with pleasure to the singing of several Canadian soldiers.

FOUR LONDON MEN WHO HAVE WON THE D.C.M.

Pte. E. Michael, of Bethnal Green (17th London Regt.), carried messages to detached companies under a heavy fire.

Lce.-Cpl. J. A. V. Hodge, of Bow (7th London Regt.), saved a critical situation, and wiped out a big party of Huns.

Lce.-Cpl. C. A. Mattock, of Peckham (Post Office Rifles), moved his machine-gun to the trench of another regiment and foiled a German attack.

Pte. F. W. N. Watts (3rd London Regt.) dragged a wounded comrade to safety, and remained with him for 17 hours under a heavy fire.

THE KING IN THE ARSENAL.

The Court Circular announces that the King visited Woolwich Arsenal yesterday morning.

POST OFFICE HELD FOR 109 YEARS BY ONE FAMILY.

Dispatching The Mails When Highwaymen Were Bold.

A STORY OF HOUNSLOW.

First woman telegraphist in Hounslow and for 25 years postmistress of the town, Miss Lucy Butler retires on April 25 next. The position has been held by members of the Butler family for 109 years, and of them four have been spinsters. Their record is as follows:—

Miss Anne Butler, appointed August, 1807.
Mr. Edward P. Butler, appointed May, 1847.
Miss Anne Butler, appointed March, 1860.
Miss Sarah Anne Butler, appointed June, 1876.
Miss Lucy Butler, appointed May, 1899.

At the time Miss Anne Butler was entrusted with King George the Third's post office at Hounslow desperadoes still infested the Heath. But, although they inflicted their unwelcome attentions upon travellers on the London-Oxford road, they steered clear of Miss Butler's little post office, which was within half a mile of the heath.

Miss Anne Butler's certificate of appointment is in possession of the retiring postmistress and is signed by John, Earl of Sandwich, and Thomas, Earl of Chichester, who averred that they had "received good testimony of Mrs. Anne Butler's fidelity and loyalty to his Majesty," and that they "reposed great trust and confidence in her knowledge, care, and ability." The prefix "Mrs." was a courtesy title.

His Majesty's Mails.

Miss Anne collected the money to frank the letters—there were no stamps in those days—and saw that the proper amount of postage for the distance the letter was to be sent was paid. At eventide she made the letters into neat parcels, stuffed them into leather wallets, and, in due course, handed them to the red-coated guards of his Majesty's Mail Coaches. She died in 1860, and although the railway had come to Hounslow she never rode in a train.

She was succeeded by her nephew, who in turn was followed by his sisters, the Misses Anne and Sarah Anne. In 1870 the present postmistress left school to become the first postal telegraphist in Hounslow. There were no telegraph schools in those days, and the Government relied upon railway booking clerks, who were also telegraphists, to teach postal officials. It was from a railway servant that Miss Butler learned telegraphy.

Meantime, Hounslow was growing. The barracks was erected upon the heath, and from a military view-point the town gained rapidly in importance. There was hardly any military work at the post-office in 1870; to-day night and day staffs cope with it.

Miss Butler's brother is postmaster at Ilford; her cousin, Mary Anne Butler, retired last year from the position of clerk in Hounslow Post Office. She had 42 years' service to her credit, and received the thanks of the State. One of Miss Butler's nephews is a naval airman, while the others are fighting their country's battles oversea.

"FIT FOR GENERAL SERVICE."

Appeal Tribunal Chairman's Criticism Of Army Medical Examination.

A retired Civil Servant who appealed before the House of Commons Appeal Tribunal yesterday stated that the Army doctor had passed him as fit for general service, although he had two medical certificates showing that his heart was affected. He had been compelled by ill-health to resign his clerkship in the Civil Service.

The Chairman (Mr. D. Maclean, M.P.): This is just anther instance to our mind of the way in which these medical examinations are conducted. We think it economy in the public interest that we should forthwith exempt this appellant from military service.

The military representative was refused leave to appeal.

A young man, who had been passed for general service, showed the tribunal his left arm, which was deformed. He was exempted, the Chairman remarking: "We shall go on exempting men like you from military service until we are stopped."

When four brothers appealed together the chairman remarked that they had some interesting specimens in the family. The conscientious objection of one brother dated from July, 1915, another from before the war, another from a little further back, and the last one was born with it.

All the appeals were dismissed

SUICIDE THROUGH INFLUENZA.

In the early hours of yesterday morning the husband of Mrs. Fanny Shrubsole (35), of Upton Park, was awakened from sleep by loud screams, and found his wife was not in bed. Making his way into the yard, he saw a mass of flames, and, rushing forward, discovered that his wife was enveloped in the flames.

When these had been put out Mrs. Shrubsole was found to be bleeding from a wound in the throat, and an investigation of the scullery showed that the paraffin oil can had been removed, as well as a razor.

Mrs. Shrubsole died soon afterwards. The tragedy is stated to be the sequel to an attack of influenza.

MEN WHO ROBBED A COUNTESS.

René Jean Bondon (32), cook, and Louis Davies (20), cook, both foreigners, were each sentenced to 12 months' hard labour, at the Old Bailey yesterday, on charges of robbery from the Countess Beauregard, of Oxford-square, W. The sentence will be followed by deportation.

The property stolen consisted of four oil paintings, a statuette and jewellery. It was stated that a pillow was forced over the Countess's head while the goods were removed.

GERMAN RUSH EAST OF THE MEUSE ENDS IN DEFEAT

GERMAN ATTACK AFTER HAIL OF "TEAR" SHELLS.

Heavy Enemy Repulse Between Douaumont And Vaux.

QUIET ON DEAD MAN HILL.

Only Artillery Bombardment On The West Of Meuse.

On Monday night the Germans assailed the French front on the west of the Meuse.

They succeeded, after a furious fight in which they suffered heavy casualties, in gaining a footing in a small part of the trenches of the lower slopes of the Dead Man.

That, apparently, they recognised was the most they could hope to do, and yesterday they turned their attention to the east of the river.

After raining "tear" shells on the French positions between Douaumont and Vaux the enemy delivered a vigorous assault, but was met by an equally vigorous resistance, and was driven back, leaving 100 unwounded prisoners in the hands of the French.

HUNS' NEW ATTACK FAILS.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday, 11 p.m.

To the north of the Aisne the fire of our artillery caught a strong German column which was marching on the Des Dames Road.

The accurate fire inflicted serious losses on the enemy.

In the Argonne our artillery was very active on the whole of the hostile front.

To the west of the Meuse there was a somewhat intense bombardment of our front (Mort Homme-Cumières) in the course of the day, but no infantry action.

SHOWER OF "TEAR" SHELLS.

To the east of the Meuse, after a very violent artillery preparation completed by an intense discharge of "tear" shells, the Germans, about four in the afternoon, launched a strong attack on our trenches between Douaumont and Vaux.

The enemy, who had gained a footing in some advanced elements of our lines, was driven out again shortly afterwards by a counter-attack of our troops, in the course of which 100 able-bodied Germans, including their officer, were taken prisoners.

GERMAN TRAIN SHELLED.

In the Woevre there was an artillery duel in the sectors of Moulainville, Ronvaux, and Chatillon.

To the north-east of St. Mihiel our long range guns successfully shelled a train which was standing to the north of the station of Haudicourt.

There was nothing of importance on the rest of the front.

SMART AIR WORK.

During Monday-Tuesday night one of our bombardment squadrons on two different occasions dropped 27 and 21 shells on the stations of Nantillons and Brieuelles.

The same squadron rained projectiles on the emplacement of a long-range 380mm. gun.—Reuter.

LIQUID FIRE ONSLAUGHTS.

Tuesday Afternoon.

On the left bank [Paris side] of the Meuse the Germans at the end of yesterday evening launched upon our positions at Dead Man Hill an attack accompanied by liquid fire.

The attack, which debouched from Rooks' Wood, was repulsed by our curtain fire and our infantry fire, except to the east, where the enemy gained a footing in some small portions of trenches.

On the right bank [towards Germany] the Germans attempted in the course of the night to drive us out of the trenches taken by us during these last few days south of the village of Douaumont.

Their attempt, which was likewise accompanied by sprays of liquid fire, sustained a bloody defeat and a violent bombardment from the region of Douaumont.

Belgian Official News.

Tuesday Night.

The artillery activity has to-day been relatively weak on the front occupied by the Belgian Army.—

STUBBORN FIGHTING FOR THE ST. ELOI CRATERS.

Varying Fortune In Battle With Grenades.

EIGHT DUELS IN THE AIR.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Tuesday, 10.50 p.m.

Grenade fighting in the crater east of St. Eloi continued last night.

The struggle there continues with varying fortune.

We hold three of the craters, but not the other two at present.

To-day the enemy exploded mines north-east of Vermelles, damaging a portion of an old crater, but without altering the situation.

There was considerable artillery activity opposite Wytschaete, and unimportant artillery engagements near Souchez and east of Ypres.

In the course of eight fights in the air yesterday our machines drove down one of the enemy's without sustaining any loss.

During the day, however, one of our aeroplanes was brought down by gunfire.

GREAT BRITAIN'S YOUTHFUL GENERALS.

Average Age Is 54 Against French 60, And German 63.

It has been stated that the average age of the British generals is greater than that of those of the other Powers, but from information which is believed to be authentic the contrary appears to be the case.

Averages have been made of the ages of twenty British, 15 French, and 21 German generals, and they show the following result:—

Average age of British generals, 53.9 years.
Average age of French generals, 60.5 years.
Average age of German generals, 63.5 (or excluding Royal generals), 65.66.

According to the current works of reference the ages of the senior British, French, and German generals are as follows:—

	Age.		Age.
BRITISH.			
Gen. Sir D. Haig	55	Gen. Haking	54
Gen. Sir H. Plumer	59	Gen. Gough	46
Gen. Sir H. Rawlinson	52	Gen. Birdwood	51
Gen. Sir C. C. Monro	56	Gen. Hunter-Weston	52
Gen. Allenby	55	Gen. Lord Cavan	51
Gen. Pulteney	55	Gen. Keir	60
Gen. Sir C. Ferguson	51	Gen. Fanshawe	56
Gen. Byng	54	Gen. Morland	51
Gen. Alderson	57	Gen. Snow	58
Gen. Sir H. Wilson	52	Gen. Congreve	54
FRENCH.			
Gen. Joffre	64	Gen. Humbert	55
Gen. de Castelnau	65	Gen. Gouraud	47
Gen. Foch	65	Gen. Franchot d'Esperay	60
Gen. Langle de Cary	67	Gen. d'Urbale	58
Gen. Petain	59	Gen. Hely d'Oissel	55
Gen. Dubail	65	Gen. Duboise	64
Gen. Villaret	64	Gen. de Maudhuy	60
Gen. Roques	60		
GERMAN.			
Gen. von Scholtz	65	Crown Prince of Bavaria	47
Gen. von Fabeck	62	Gen. von Heeringen	66
Gen. von Eichhorn	63	Gen. von Einem	63
Prince Leopold of Bavaria	70	Crown Prince of Germany	34
Gen. von Woyrsch	69	Gen. von Strantz	63
Gen. von Linsingen	66	Gen. von Gaede	64
Gen. von Bothmer	64	Gen. von Falkenhausen	72
Field-Marshal von Hindenburg	69	Gen. von Kluck	70
Field Marshal von Mackensen	71	Gen. von Beseler	66
Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg	51	Gen. von Bulow	70
		Gen. von Below	65

MR. H. A. BARKER'S OFFER.

War Office Refuses To Accept Well-Known Bone-Setter's Services.

Mr. H. A. Barker, the well-known bone-setter, wrote to Mr. H. J. Tennant, Under-Secretary of State for War, asking that "if the Army medical authorities had definitely refused to accept his services, at least those cases which had been finally relinquished as incurable might be placed under his care."

Mr. Tennant, in his reply, wrote:—

A refusal to accept your offer ought not to be considered as anything in the nature of a slur upon your abilities, and yet anything but a refusal would open the doors for the admission of many others whom, I am sure, you would consider to be quite undesirable persons.

It is, indeed, impossible for so great a machine as the Army to proceed upon lines which you might call unofficial. Any endeavour to do so would lead us into an almost hopeless position. . . .

In these circumstances I have no other course open to me but to thank you for your offer, which I do with sincerity, and to express my regrets that I can hold out no hope that the decision which I announced is otherwise than definite and final.

In reply, Mr. Barker said he fully understood and sympathetically appreciated the difficulties which confronted Mr. Tennant in his official position respecting the offer, but he does not see that an acceptance of his services need necessarily "open the doors for the admission of others," unless they could produce the evidence in support of their claims that had been presented in support of

WHY THE GUARDSMAN DID NOT CAPTURE THE FOKKER.

Comedy Of German Airman's Drop Behind The British Lines.

TOMMY'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday.

How the German airman came down, where he did it, is not my business to conjecture. The fact is that a good specimen of a Fokker machine is now in British hands.

But the attendant incidents are well worth the telling. A strapping soldier, an ex-Guardsman now belonging to the signal company of the Royal Engineers, was trundling along on his push-bicycle when he suddenly came upon the scene of the landing.

He beheld an aeroplane which was clearly not of British pattern and a well swathed figure standing by it. The idea that it was likely to prove an enemy machine never entered the soldier's head. He frankly admits that he took it to be a French aeroplane which had been forced to alight.

But Fritz Was Sad.

Dismounting, and leaning his bicycle against a tree, he went up to the embarrassed Boche, with his hand extended and a genial smile. The German shook silently and sadly.

The well-meaning Tommy then began to flounder into pigeon French. The Boche plaintively murmured and slowly wagged his head. The soldier then moved towards the machine with the idea of investigating the trouble which had brought it to earth. It was just at this juncture that a party of Fusiliers with rifles slung came around the bend of the road.

In a breath they took in the situation. A black cross aeroplane on the ground and what was evidently one of its occupants trying to get the engine to work again. The Fusiliers broke into the double, unslinging their rifles as they came.

Thought He Was A Boche.

The engineer's presence of mind seems to have gone by the board. He suspected some trick and took to his heels. This was nearly his undoing. The Fusiliers, concluding that he was a Boche trying to make away with papers or photographs, paused and let fly. Happily the aim was too hurried to be good.

The soldier took a flying leap into the roadside ditch, and there awaited capture. When he learned that he had missed the chance of making this fine capture himself single-handed I am told his language was quite unrepeatable.

The last straw was the guttural chortling of the German airman, who had never moved throughout, and was not, therefore, fired at.—Reuter.

MR. BILLING'S COMPLAINT.

No Notice Taken Of His Offer To Lead Raid On Zeppelin Sheds.

Mr. Tennant, replying to Mr. Billing in the House of Commons yesterday, said there had been differences of opinion among the members of the Joint Air Committee, but no friction existed. He understood that two of the members of the committee had resigned.

Mr. Hogge: And there has been no friction!

Later Mr. Pemberton Billing asked if any significance was attached to the resignations of Lord Derby and Lord Montagu, and urged the Prime Minister to "stop the fooling" in connection with the Air Service and abolish the Air Committee.

The Government ought to grasp the nettle and get on with the development of the service.

Mr. Billing demanded a full inquiry, and said he had heard nothing further about Mr. Tennant's promise to take him in to suggest and advise on, and, if necessary, to lead an aeroplane raid on the Zeppelin sheds.

Mr. W. Rea said no notice had been given to the responsible Minister, and in the circumstances it was not possible to give the necessary reply to Mr. Billing.

A VICTIM OF THE HEREFORD FIRE.

Phyllis White, aged ten, was one of six little victims of the fatal theatre fire at Hereford. The children's dresses, made of cotton wool, in some way caught fire, and in a moment the little ones were running about enveloped in flames.

INJURED EARL AT WAR COUNCIL.

No Cabinet Council has yet been summoned for the current week, but the War Council met at 10, Downing-street, at 11.30 yesterday and sat for about a couple of hours. Earl Curzon was among those present. It was his first War Council since his accident, and he attended with his damaged arm in a sling.

Mr. Lewis Herbert Yeoward, a well-known Liverpool shipowner, is dead.

Dr. Joseph Fort Newton, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, U.S.A., has accepted an invitation to preach in the

5 a.m. Edition.

ALLIES' NEW BASE IN THE EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN.

Landing On An Island Controlling Greek Maritime Trade.

BRITISH MINISTER INTERVIEWS KING CONSTANTINE.

The British and French Ministers visited the Greek Premier on Sunday morning, and announced the intention of their Governments to land forces in Cephalonia, especially at the harbour of Argostoli.

Assurances were given that Greek sovereign rights would be respected.

The British and French Ministers (says Reuter) informed the Greek Premier that imperious needs impelled their Governments to close the harbour of Argostoli; but they added that measures would be taken to ensure the continuance of traffic in the harbour with the least difficulties possible.

The Premier took up a very firm attitude, and announced in energetic terms that Greece could but protest against this fresh infringement of Greek sovereignty.

Sir Francis Elliot, the British Minister, had an audience of the King.

The British and French Legations afterwards published a report stating that the establishment of a naval base at Argostoli is a purely defensive measure.

The Allies' action, it is added, has not the character of an occupation, as has been represented by certain journals.

[Cephalonia is the second largest of the Ionian Islands, the large and fertile group off the western coast of Greece, formerly belonging to Britain and ceded as a free gift to Greece on the establishment of the Greek monarchy. Cephalonia itself is opposite the mouth of the Gulf of Corinth.]

GERMANY'S "DUMP CAMPAIGN."

Plan To Recapture Lost Markets As Soon As Peace Is Declared.

Interesting facts as to the "dump campaign," by which Germany hopes to recapture her lost markets as soon as peace is declared, are contained in a message from the special correspondent of the Exchange at Stockholm.

While the dumping organisations are not yet complete, consideration is being given to the problem of quickly buying up tonnage as soon as the war is over. The actual turning out of "dump goods" (known colloquially as "angels of peace") has slackened during the last month owing to some doubt having arisen as to the methods which should be employed.

South German toy manufacturers expect an enormous demand for toys after the war. Nuremburg wood-pulp toymakers are making "British soldiers," all true to uniform, in the belief that if England will not buy them they can be sold to neutrals. They are also preparing to invade the Russian market.

The Kaiser is said to be more interested in the "dump campaign" than in the military situation. When outside Verdun he thrice received deputations of manufacturers.

POTASH NEED NOT COST MORE.

Sir William Macgregor said, in the Society of Arts yesterday, that when the war was over one of the things Germany would do would be to put a considerable export duty on potash. There was sufficient potash to be obtained from Labrador to supply not only Newfoundland, but the whole of the United Kingdom. If the industry were developed there it would be a godsend to the settlers on the coast.

LEFT IN SIR EDWARD'S HANDS.

The Unionist War Committee met at the House of Commons yesterday to consider the present position of recruiting for the Army.

After some discussion it was decided to leave the matter in the hands of Sir E. Carson to frame any motion which may be necessary after the Government statement to the House of Commons has been made.

As the result of the meeting Sir Edward will see the Prime Minister. He will, I understand, says the London correspondent of the *Daily Dispatch*, ask for a preliminary glance at the figures upon which Mr. Asquith's forthcoming statement is to be based.

It has been decided that the Prime Minister will make his statement next Tuesday.

EDUCATION AFTER THE WAR.

A departmental committee has been appointed by the President of the Board of Education to consider what steps should be taken to make provision for the education and instruction of children and young persons after the war. Among the members of the committee are:—

Mr. Herbert Lewis, M.P. (Chairman).
Mr. F. W. Goldstone, M.P.
Mr. W. A. Appleton.
Miss C. Martineau.
Lady Edmund Talbot.

Regard will be paid particularly to the interests of those who—

Have been abnormally employed during the war;
Cannot immediately find advantageous employment;

Mr. Asquith And German Peace

If the German people want to talk of peace it's in their own hands—just cast out the swine.—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

A RED CROSS HELPER.

Miss R. N. Howard is one of three sisters busy at the Red Cross Central Workrooms.—(Russell.)

A WOUNDED ATHLETE.

Lieut. A. C. Telfer, Suffolk Regiment, who has been wounded, is a notable cross-country runner.

SANG TO THE AUSTRIANS.

Mme. Piccara Johanny, a Viennese belle, who sang in the Austrian trenches on the Italian front.

GREAT MEDICAL SECRET FROM THE EAST.

Doctor's Wonderful Oriental Remedy Free To All Sufferers.

MARVELLOUS "RE-ANIMATING BALM OF LIFE" WHICH REBUILDS NERVE-FORCE AND CONQUERS DYSPEPTIC TROUBLES.

A Doctor's wonderful discovery, which has its origin in the Far East, is causing something like a sensation. To-day in Great Britain, sufferers from War Nerves and General Run-Down condition, and those who are burdened with Dyspeptic Troubles or who are lacking in the vitality that makes life worth living, are finding that this great Re-animating Balm of Life—"Solar Elixir"—restores all the functions to their full activity and one-time hopeless martyrs to suffering now delight in perfect health.

And it is indeed gratifying to state that special arrangements have been made whereby those who are ailing may test this remedy Free. If you suffer from:—

(1) Nervous Exhaustion	**(5) Indigestion**
(2) Weakness	**(6) Anaemia**
(3) Lack of Vitality	**(7) Faulty Circulation**
(4) Neurasthenia	**(8) Kidney or Liver Troubles**

you are invited to test Dr. Rooke's "Solar Elixir" without cost to yourself.

"Solar Elixir" is prepared from rare and costly Eastern herbs. It is entirely unlike any known curative medicine, and thousands of people have testified to its almost magical power of restoring health, even when all other remedies have failed.

From the very first dose the whole of the nerve system seems to be revitalised The mind becomes splendidly active and attentive, and the body itself takes on a new vigour and strength that makes living a perfect pleasure.

No matter what the cause of your ailment, "Solar Elixir" will restore you to magnificent fitness. This statement you may prove to your own complete satisfaction by sending for a Free Test Supply.

Valuable Health Guide Free.

With this supply of "Solar Elixir" will also be sent you a wonderful Health Encyclopædia, which should find a place in every home. This remarkable book, compiled by Dr. Rooke himself, has run into many editions, and hundreds of thousands of copies have been circulated the world over. To-day you may obtain your copy free, and indeed you will welcome this household "Guide to Health," for its pages give practical advice on the treatment of hundreds of human ailments.

Here, then, is a Two-fold Health Gift, which all may accept. It is, of course, impossible here to reproduce the enthusiastic letters of praise concerning Dr. Rooke's "Solar Elixir," but two or three brief extracts are given below:—

Mr. E. Baker writes: "I have found 'Solar Elixir' has done me a lot of good in toning up my broken system. It has been a pleasure for me to work since I commenced to take it. It is a priceless boon to such as myself, broken down with loss of self-confidence and energy."

Mr. Mercer writes: "I think your 'Solar Elixir' is grand for the nerves."

Mrs. Osborne says: "I am glad to say that I am much better since taking your 'Solar Elixir.'"

Mr. John Peirson writes: "I feel a great deal stronger, brighter, and altogether more hopeful."

If you are run down or ailing in any way, send your name and address, together with 3d. stamps, and you will receive by return:—

(1) A free test bottle of the famous Dr. Rooke's "Solar Elixir."

(2) A copy of Dr. Rooke's Health Encyclopædia, entitled "The Anti-Lancet."

(If "Anti-Lancet" only is required, simply enclose 1d. stamp with your letter.)

All applications for the Free Trial Bottles and the Health Guide should be accompanied by 3d. stamps to cover cost of packing, return carriage, etc., and should be addressed to Dr. Chas. Rooke, Ltd., Dept. D., Leeds.—Advt.

It is the pure Oxygen

that Calox liberates in use which so thoroughly cleans the teeth and makes them so white and beautiful. It is this purifying and vitalising Oxygen which leaves the mouth so delightfully fresh, the breath so sweet, and the teeth so safe against decay.

Calox

THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER.

FREE Send for Sample Box of Calox, sufficient for a convincing test.

Sold ordinarily in non-wasting boxes, 1/3.

The Calox Tooth Brush Reaches every part of every tooth, 1/-

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Rd., London.

ASQUITH REPLIES.

THERE have been many moments during the war when we have been angry with our Prime Minister; there have been more when we have been proud of him—moments when he has been silent under volleys of abuse from Ginger critics, moments when he has stood up to voice the will of the nation, and confute the lies of her enemies.

WE are certainly proud of the speech he made at Lancaster House in reply to the German Chancellor. Bethmann-Hollweg's speech was at once truckling and truculent—and altogether insincere. Mr. Asquith's retort is as modest as it is confident and manly, and every phrase rings true. We may well be willing to take these twain as representative of our country and our enemy: this brave knight—and this bullying, lying coward.

OPPORTUNITY makes the man, and but for this war we might never have known how great was this canny Yorkshireman. All his qualities have been brought to play: his native strength, painted to look like lath, his eloquence, his reticence, his amiability, his tremendous power of inertia—which saith "Here I stick! Move me who can!" But for that last power all the other qualities might have been useless, for he has been assailed from all quarters by every imaginable insult, his position has been undermined by incessant conspiracy. And still he sticks in his place, and will stick there till the war is over. True representative in this, as in so many other ways of the British character! Our enemies and his call it obstinacy; let them call it what they will. It was that obstinacy which barred the way to Calais, and will win this war.

I DO not accuse Mr. Asquith of being brilliant (thank God he is not! a brilliant man had wrecked us before now). That he is sound all those who come in personal contact with him acknowledge. Both at home and abroad he is acknowledged as the worthy head of British Administration. His military advisers are astonished at the ease and certainty with which he masters problems of strategy, and the modesty with which he submits to expert advice. That he is strong the baffled intriguers bear witness, as, one by one, they abandon their wrecking tactics in disgust. That he makes mistakes is obvious; who would not? Has ever British statesman had a task like his? That he needs to be constantly criticised is as plain. But we should criticise him to strengthen him, for his retention in power is worth many battalions in this war.

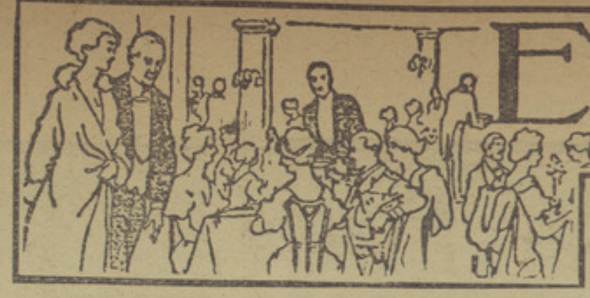
ONCE again, in this last speech of his, he enunciates our simple purpose—to the confusion of our enemies, and of all traitors and waverers. "We shall not sheathe the sword until the military domination of Prussia is wholly and finally destroyed." In a few simple phrases he sweeps away the Chancellor's flimsy excuses for Germany's gross outrages in Belgium and the other little States. The liberties of these States shall be vindicated before we sheathe the sword. We will come to the Peace Conference, not as a suppliant, but as a conqueror.

"WE are fighting," as he puts it, in those last triumphant words of his, "side by side in a great cause, by what we know to be worthy means, with clean hands, and with a clear conscience. And side by side, as we have the will, so we are confident that we have the power, to vindicate the liberties of Europe."

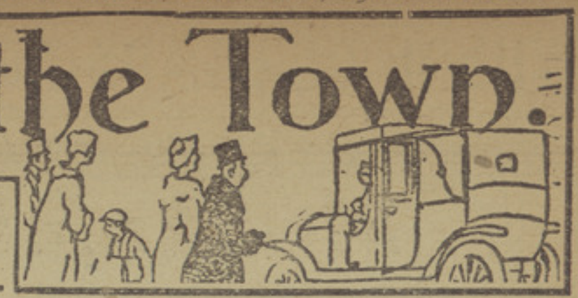
LET us remain united in that spirit, and there is no doubt we shall win the war. The only whisper of doubt comes in this echo from the seaside:

"There would appear to be a considerable revival of pleasure motor-car traffic this season."

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.



Bachelor Peer To Be Married—Civil Servants' Point Of View—Story Of A Judge.

The King And Anti-Aircraft Gunners.

THE KING is living up to his reputation for thoroughness. Last week he was inspecting anti-aircraft guns, and watched a demonstration of the accuracy of our gunners' fire. Small balloons were sent high into the air as targets, and the manner in which they were hit, I am told, caused a very satisfied smile to light up the King's face.

The Speaker's French.

THE VISIT of the French Senators and Deputies to Westminster yesterday provided excellent opportunities for displaying linguistic talent on the part of our M.P.s. It was a matter of general comment that the Speaker quite outshone the Lord Chancellor in his address of welcome. Mr. Lowther had an almost perfect accent and diction, but Lord Buckmaster's accent, it must be confessed, was hopelessly Anglicised.

Lord Lansdowne Silent.

THERE WAS one little matter which, I think, might have been better managed. Lord Lansdowne was present when the Lord Chancellor gave his welcome to our guests, and it seems a pity that he, an ex-Foreign Minister, with his intimate knowledge of all that France stands for, his command of her tongue, and his family associations with the best blood that flows in her veins, should have been only a silent spectator.

Lord Hawke's Engagement.

STILL another peer to be married! And one who had been looked upon as a confirmed bachelor.

Anyhow, sportsmen all the world over will congratulate Lord Hawke on his engagement to Mrs. Arthur Cross. Though not among the very greatest of cricketers, in his time, by his tact and generalship, he made the Yorkshire team incomparable. Amateurs and professionals, it was a happy band of brothers under his leadership. He treated the professional as a man and a brother—which was not the case with all amateurs.

Not A Rich Peer.

LORD HAWKE is not as well off in land as some of his predecessors in the title. When, for instance, the fourth Lord Hawke died a great deal of property went from the title to his only child, Cassandra Countess of Rosse. There was, I believe, no injustice in this, because the property came into the Hawke family through ancestresses of Lady Rosse who were not ancestresses of the present Lord Hawke.

Best Bomb-throwers.

TALKING of cricket, I hear that a very high French officer says the British soldiers are *the* finest bomb-throwers. He attributes this to their training in sports.

A Champion Shot.

I HAD AN interesting chat the other day with that great rifle shot, Mr. Walter Winans, who is living at Brighton, and takes a keen interest in the training of crack shots for the Army. Having shot over 2,500 head of big game himself, he knows his subject. One peculiarity of his shooting is that he always fires with both eyes open.

Equality Of Sacrifice.

WHETHER COMPULSION for married men will come or not, there is no reason why the makers of catch phrases should continue to exercise their invariably inaccurate ingenuity in the matter. I notice that some people are busy yapping about "Equality of Sacrifice."

Where Is It?

OF COURSE, equality of sacrifice is an impossible state of affairs in any community. Least of all methods could it be obtained by a measure of general compulsion. People say that the extension of the Military Service Act to the married is to bring about this "equality." Will it? A. is earning two thousand a year by his own ingenuity. B. is earning two hundred in a very subordinate position because he is too lazy or too stupid to rise out of it. C. loves his wife devotedly. D. hates his, and the prospect of escaping is Heaven. The Act drags all four into the Army. Where's your "equality"?

Mrs. Waldorf Astor.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mrs. Astor, the wife of the Hon. Waldorf Astor and the chatelaine of Cliveden, and the daughter-in-law of the new Lord Astor (there are many Mrs. Astors, hence this detailed description). She gave birth to a son at her house in St. James's-square on Monday morning, and latest bulletins declare that both are getting on splendidly. Mrs. Astor was doing a lot of good work among the wounded Tommies who were her guests at her lovely house near Maidenhead—familiar to all who know the Thames. I remember her driving a car-load of the boys over to see her friend, Laurette Taylor, one fine summer afternoon, and they were obviously having a great time. Mrs. Astor is a busy, energetic, amusing American, and Charles Dana Gibson is her brother-in-law.

—(Underwood & Underwood.)

The Civil Service Day.

MY friends in the Civil Service who have been reading the "Man in the Street" tell me that there is very emphatically another side to the scorn which is being heaped on them in the matter of to-morrow's protest meeting. The new system does not, except in principle, affect the senior men at all at the moment. Even in offices not directly concerned with the war the staffs have been so reduced that the men have to work very long hours, and there is, of course, no overtime in the higher division.

The Men Affected.

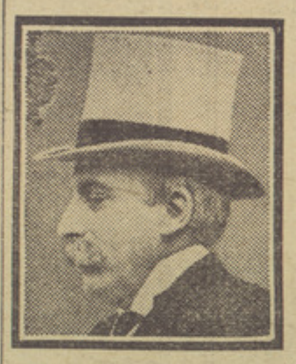
THE men who are affected are the not overpaid lower division clerks. They have received (and earned) overtime after seven hours. They entered the Service on that understanding, and they claim that the Treasury, while ostentatiously leaving political salaries where they were, has no right by a simple fiat to alter the whole terms of service. They say that the Government would never have dared to treat trade union men in that way, and that they are simply trading on the forbearance of the Service.

The Transformation.

BEFORE THE war employers of woman labour had all sorts of petty regulations regarding the dress of their employees. Black was usually insisted on, and many firms placed a strict embargo on any but the simplest jewellery. Now that the girl clerk is in the majority she won't put up with such tyrannies. She dresses just as smartly and as fascinatingly as she pleases, and finds that after all the employers really like her all the better for her "chic" appearance.

Lord Montagu To Speak.

LORD MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU is expected to say something about the real condition of the Air Service—and possibly other matters—to-day, when he addresses a meeting at Birmingham with the Lord Mayor (Mr. Neville Chamberlain) in the chair. Much excitement exists as to what his lordship will have to disclose, particularly with regard to the resignation of himself and Lord Derby from the Air Committee. Lord Montagu is a very sound sort of man, and it is good news that he is sufficiently recovered from his terrible ordeal in the Mediterranean, when he was nearly drowned, to resume active work, both political and otherwise.



London Scottish.

A COLLEAGUE of mine tried to join the R.N.A.S., but was rejected because one of his parents is French. He met with the same fate in the case of the R.F.C., French parentage again being the bar. However, he has been accepted by—the London Scottish.

And "Superior English."

THIS REMINDS me that months ago a sergeant of the London Scottish marched up Shoe-lane to hunt for recruits. "Do you only take Scotchmen?" I asked him. "Yes," was the reply, "only Scots—or *superior* English."

One Ground Of Appeal.

THE COLLEAGUES of Mr. Justice Boyd, who has just retired from the Irish Bench, used to tell a good story against him, and it is being revived now. Counsel—now, by the way, himself on the Bench—in opening a case in the Appeal Court, began: "This, my lords, is an appeal from a decision of Mr. Justice Boyd, but that is not the only ground——" The rest of the prefatory explanation was lost in the laughter of the Court. Nobody enjoys this story better than Justice Boyd himself.

Deeds, Not Words.

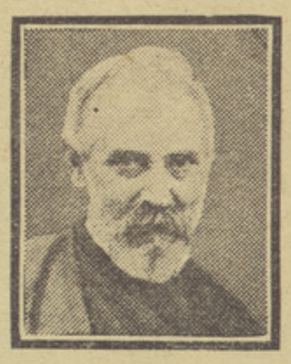
CAPTAIN STEPHEN GWYNN, M.P., just back from the front for a day or two, has lost his look of dreamy scholarship, and become a breezy and bluff soldier-man. I asked him about the appearance of his long-standing life of Sir Charles Dilke, and his monograph on Mrs. Humphry Ward, and he replied, "Lord knows when they'll be published." I suggested that in the trenches he was, perhaps, forgetting how to write; and he responded that it was worse than that. "I am forgetting even how to read," he smilingly grumbled.

Sir William Harcourt's Pun.

MY PARAGRAPH about Lord Spencer exchanging with a Knightley of Fawsley anecdotes concerning their ancestors reminds a correspondent of a monumental pun let off by the late Sir William Vernon Harcourt. One of the Knightleys was always talking of his pedigree, in season and out. On one occasion he had bored the whole club stiff with the subject. Whereupon Harcourt remarked: "And nightly to the listening earth repeats the story of his birth"—quoting Addison's famous hymn.

A Martial Bishop.

A MOST martial bishop is his Right Reverence of Worcester, who has pointed out, with a certain amount of pride, that the reason for the small number of deacons in his diocese at present is the fact that he has himself absolutely declined to ordain any young man eligible for military service who had not tried to enlist in the British Army before the Church Militant. The Bishop has a son with the forces who gave up his position as agent to Lord Haddington's estates to take up a commission in the R.N.V.R.



Military Amenities.

A SUBALTERN HAD invited a colleague from another battalion to his billet, and the hostess and a pretty niece made up a four at auction bridge. Suddenly the subaltern's two sergeants called on official business, and were invited in. The game was stopped while they stated their business, and then instead of going they stood easy and waited for something to turn up.

He Took Her Hand.

NOW THEY were two very handsome and dashing young sergeants, and the pretty niece thought it no harm to ask if they would have a drink—which was wrong, of course. But as one of them was a Scotsman, the damage was done before it could be recalled. So the officer asked them to sit down. Then the pretty niece was called away for a moment, and as it was an important rubber the senior sergeant took her hand (metaphorically speaking), and had the satisfaction of doing his superior officer down for several hundred before he did go. Very irregular, no doubt, but very pleasant for some of the parties concerned.

The New Sub.

THE new subaltern had acquired his kit with great care, and had achieved on the whole a very satisfactory *tout ensemble*. He paraded before the adjutant with considerable confidence accordingly, and waited for bouquets. They didn't come. The eye of the adjutant lingered on the gold safety pin at the sub.'s collar. "Ah," said he sweetly, "haven't you forgotten your earrings? I see you have put on the rest of your jewellery."

Collected £11,200.

HERE IS an example for emulation. Mr. Kenneth Bilborough, a member of Lloyd's, during the last few weeks has raised the remarkable sum of £11,200 for the benefit of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson's Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Care Committee, St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park. I give you the full address in case you would like to do likewise. It was the fact that Mr. Bilborough was at Winchester College with Mr. Pearson that led him to start collecting. But the fact that, perhaps, you were not at Winchester, of course, need not deter you.

MR. COSSIP.

WHERE OUR LADS ARE WINNING

The battered church and graveyard at St. Eloi, where British troops have just scored another success.—(Photograph Exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

A NURSE CAVELL OF BOHEMIA.

Mme. Bayerova, known as the Bohemian Nurse Cavell, has been charged with attempting to facilitate the escape of Russian officers and soldiers. A reign of terror prevails in Bohemia.

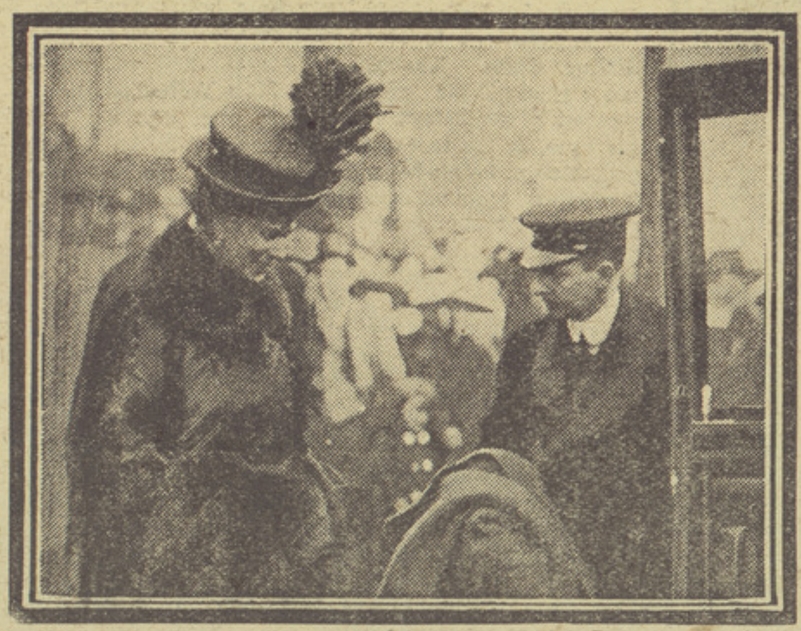
PATHWAY LINED WITH DEAD.

The French trenches around Verdun were so thickly lined with dead Germans that the corpses had to be placed along the side.—(French Official Photo.)

AUSTRIAN'S RUSSIAN MASCOT.

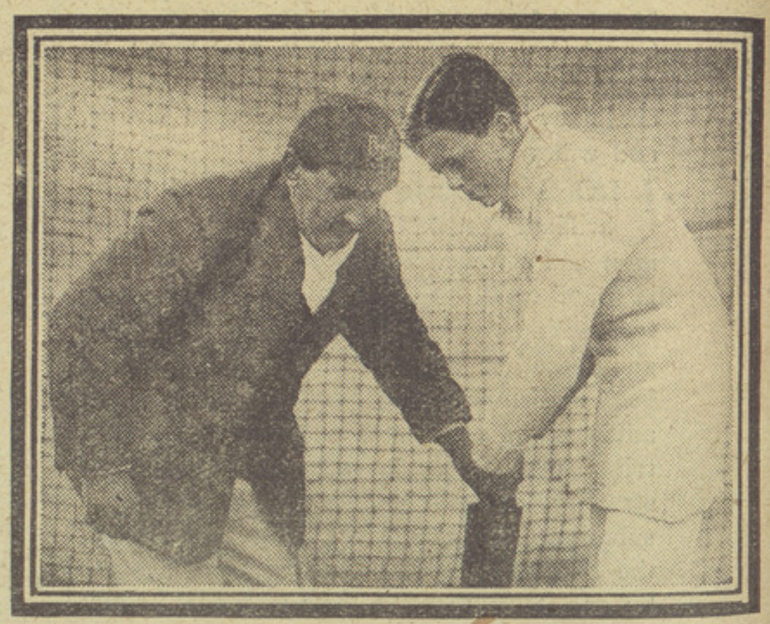
A little Russian boy who was captured by the Austrians and adopted as the mascot of a regiment.

THE QUEEN AS TOMMY'S HOSTESS.



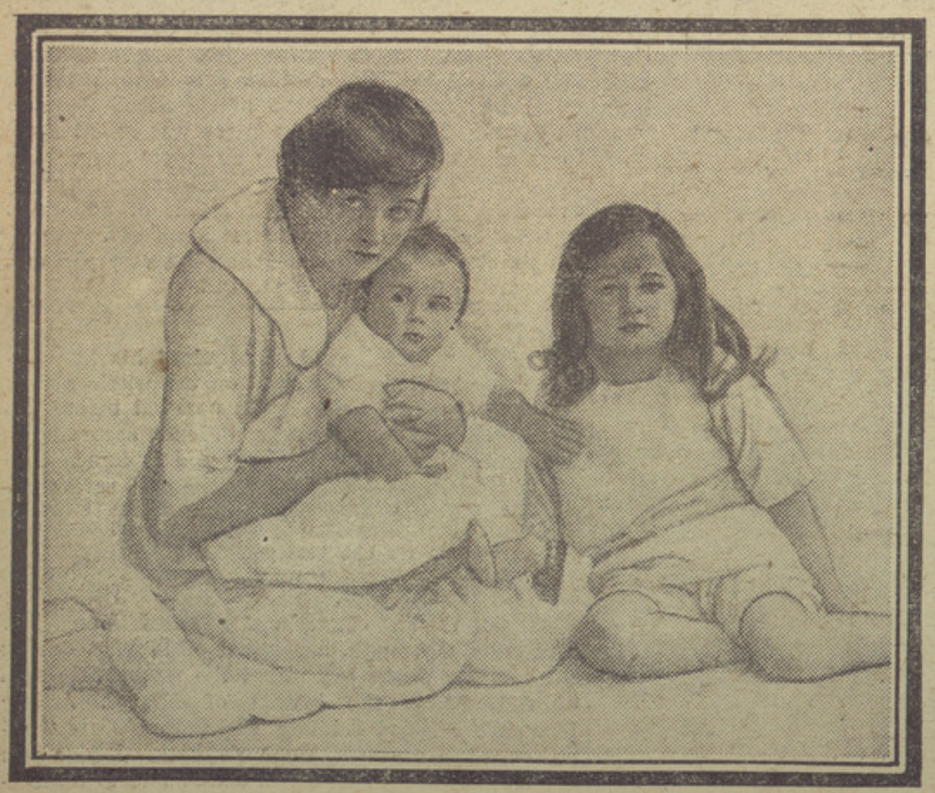
The Queen leaving Waterloo-road Y.M.C.A. hut after handing cups of tea to soldiers home from the front.—(*Daily Sketch* Photograph)

LORD'S SON LEARNS AT LORD'S.



The Hon. William George E. Brownlow, Lord Lurgan's eldest son, being given a lesson at Lord's by H. White.

GLADYS COOPER WITH HER CHILDREN.



A happy photograph of Gladys Cooper (Mrs. Buckmaster) with her pretty children, little Joan and John.—(Rita Martin.)

FAITHFUL ZEP.

This puppy, now known as Zep, scratched in the débris of a house wrecked by a bomb till its mother was dug out unhurt.

THE VICEREINE'S MAIDS OF HONOUR.

Lady Wimborne, the Vicereine of Ireland, and her maids-of-honour—Lady Kathleen Hastings, Miss Audley Porter-Porter, and Lady Nora Hastings.—(Poole, Waterford.)

"MR. MANHATTAN."

A charming study of Peggy Kurton, the trusting fiancée of Mr. Manhattan.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

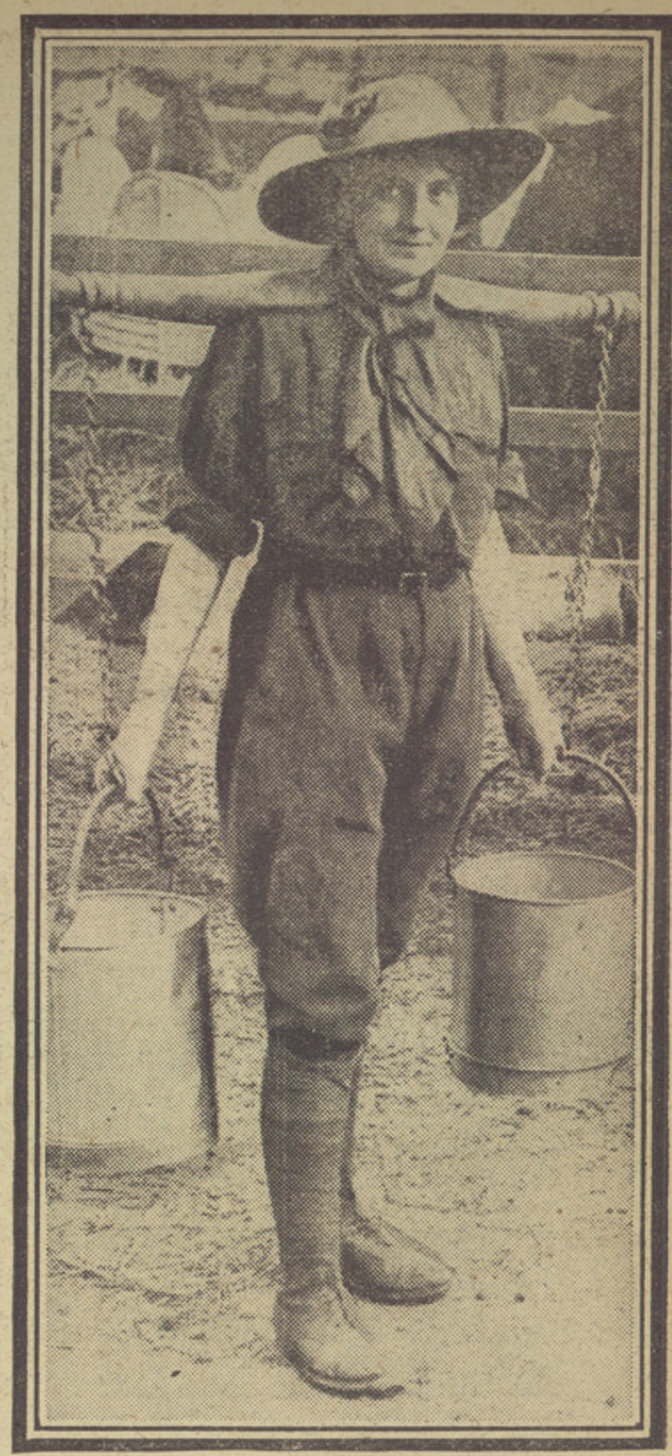
THE STRONG MAN OF EMPIRE.

Mr. Hughes, the Australian Prime Minister, with his wife and little daughter, starting out on a country ramble. He has been resting in Kent after his illness, but he leaves to-day for Scotland.

FAILED TO REPORT FOR SERVICE.

James Scott Duckers leaving Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday accompanied by two ladies wearing "Stop the war" badges. See story on Page 2. —(*Daily Sketch* Photograph.)

THE DAIRYMAID.



Another recruit to the Land Army. Her uniform, useful and serviceable, is appropriately designed on cow-boy lines.—(Guy.)

Raymond Hitchcock, the American comedian, who has made such a great success as Mr. Manhattan in the play of that name at the Prince of Wales Theatre.

French soldiers snatching a hasty meal in the shelter of their sandbagged trench. At any moment they may be interrupted by the hungry Boches.—(French Official Photograph.)

AN AIRMAN'S FATE.

Lieut. G. J. L. Welsford, R.F.C. and Middlesex Regt., who is missing, and unofficially reported killed.—(Birkett.)

HIS FACE TO THE FOE.

Lieut. Newland, son of the superintendent of the Claremont Mission, Pentonville, was killed encouraging his detachment of diggers within sight of the enemy.

THE GIANT'S AIRING

Sapper J. G. Bruce, of the Canadians, enjoys the sunshine in the Park with a hospital nurse as his escort.

Free

EVERY HOUSEWIFE should send at once for a copy of this splendid recipe Book entitled the "HOMELY COOK," which in addition to many new and economical recipes, contains full particulars of the ALLINSON

Housewives' Cookery Competition

£20 monthly !!

is awarded in 36 cash prizes (first prize £5) for the making of one or other of the delicious recipes contained in this book.

There is no entrance fee and the competition is open to every housewife who uses ALLINSON PURE WHOLEMEAL FLOUR. Full particulars are also found in every 3½-lb., 7-lb., and 14-lb. sealed bag of Flour obtainable of all Allinson Bakers.

A free copy of this useful Cookery Book and particulars of the Allinson Competition will be sent on receipt of a postcard addressed to the NATURAL FOOD CO., LTD. (Dept. S), 210, Cambridge Road, London, E.

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Allinson's WHOLEMEAL Flour

You can Play the Piano To-Day

By NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 80 years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

Failure is Impossible.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once—Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics, anything.

Over 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

If you are one of the thousands who have tried and failed, have given up learning by the old methods owing to the difficulties, or if you are afraid to begin because of the drudgery, let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, rapid, and perfect Naunton's National Music System, which is a real educator. That word "educator" means "to lead out" or "to draw out." It does *not* mean "to cram in." Our system draws out the musical powers of our students from the very first lesson. Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive five tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you and give you many years of purest pleasure.

No one need ever say again, "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it to-day

READ WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING:

Mr. D. Higgs, of Halesowen, writes:—"I have had your first lesson a little over a week, and anyone hearing me play it would think I had played the piano for years."

A Customer says:—"I think it A1, easy, excellent. Any person could understand it."

Another Pupil writes, after 5 lessons:—"Your system is splendid."

Another Pupil writes, after 6 lessons:—"I can play well, and am teaching two of my friends."

A Mother writes:—"Florrie can play splendidly, and I can play also. Your system is certainly splendid, and is just as easy as you said."

A Composer of over 3,000 popular songs says:—"I consider it the most ingenious invention in connection with music I have ever seen."

Another Pupil says:—"I am recommending it to all my friends, and two of them have sent to you for their lessons."

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON

Daily Sketch.

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S MUSIC SYSTEM, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.
Being a reader of the *Daily Sketch*, and desiring to test your System, I send herewith postal order for **ONE SHILLING,** in return for which please send me your **"SPECIAL NO. 1"** published at **2/-,** containing five tunes, and your instructions how I can play them at the first sitting, also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE:—Make postal orders payable to Naunton's National Music System, Limited.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

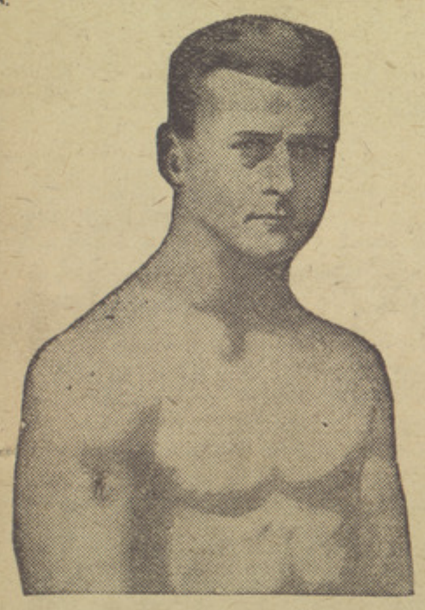
DATE .....

GAINS 22 POUNDS in 23 DAYS.

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon.—Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work. I was so weak. Now—thanks to Sargol—I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure. I am stronger than I have been in 20 years."



A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.

"Before I took Sargol people called me 'scraggy,' but now my name is changed. My whole figure is different, my face is plump and full, my body is stout. Have gained 15lbs., and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another gentleman who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30lbs. of good, solid, healthy "stay there" flesh and muscular tissue between your skin and bones, and increase your strength in like proportion? Don't say it can't be done. Try it. A large trial box, costing only 5s., can be had from Boots or any other first-class Chemist. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test, and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat, even where all else has failed, is best proved by the thousands of testimonials we are constantly receiving. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, pleasant, harmless home treatment that will give you more strength and build you up quickly and surely.

If your Chemist cannot supply you send direct to the Sargol Company, Dept. 74, Carlton House, Great Queen-street, London, W.C.—(Advt.)

Cadbury's Cocoa

"ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST."

What! Sleepy at 2 p.m.?

Try a cup of 'Camp' Coffee at lunch-time—then see how differently you set to work! Made in a wink—do it yourself!

'CAMP' COFFEE

But never, never, never take an imitation.
Sold everywhere
R. Paterson & Sons Ld., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

"NOT ONE BAD NIGHT."

Pakenham, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, 2/2/16.

Messrs. W. Woodward, Ltd

I enclose a photo of my happy little son at the age of seven months and had seven teeth when it was taken. Have never had any trouble with him, not one bad night. This we feel is all due to Woodward's Gripe Water. I recommend it to all mothers. You may use this testimony if you like, and I am willing to answer any enquiries, for I am sure we have you to thank for such a bonny boy.—Yours faithfully (Mrs.) H. J. Nunn.

WOODWARD'S "GRIPE WATER"

A perfectly safe and sure remedy for the numerous familiar ailments of childhood.

Registered Trade Mark No. 99.

Contains no preparation of Morphia, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical approval.

INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.

Of all Chemists and Stores, Price 1/3

BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

PREPARED BY

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GRIPE WATER.

THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

LIT. 1047

TRADE MARK.

It is Nature's Remedy

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

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

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE.

Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1s. 3d. 3s., etc. Advice Gratis from **E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.**

W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.

The NATIONAL.

New Model for 1916.

52/-

Carriage Paid. Crate Free.
Extra Long Seat Line.
4 Cee Strap Springs.
Wired-on Tyres.

All kinds on Easy Terms.
New Catalogue No. 6 sent Post Free

51, Rye Lane, London, S.E.

And numerous Branches.

A New Suggestion For Standard Dress.

THERE is just a possibility that the women of Missouri, U.S.A., will leave off buying fashion papers and cut down their shopping time by about ninety-nine per cent. For a clever American girl, Miss Ethel Ronzone, of the Home Economies Department of the University of Missouri, has designed a standard dress, and her countrywomen are invited to adopt it and become healthy, wealthy and wise through their release from the shackles of fashion.

It must be admitted that Miss Ronzone's rational costume is much less alarming than the best-known of its predecessors. She neither insists on divided skirts nor goes to the other extreme of demanding draperies which look very well on canvas at the Academy, but would be hopeless on an omnibus top. The Missouri model is in two parts—a skirt suspended from a plain bodice, and a blouse of the Russian order.

A Three-Yard Hem.

Two and a half to three yards is given as the width of the skirt hem, and Miss Ronzone recommends that the skirt should be of the circular type, and cut in four pieces, to prevent sagging at the bias seams. She suggests six inches from the ground as a suitable length—which seems moderation indeed when one considers that there is hardly a skirt left in Bond-street which is nearly so long. The bodice from which the skirt should be suspended should be sleeveless, and fit rather closely, as no corsets are allowed.

Over this comes the blouse, which is simply the beloved "middy" of the flapper, save that for convenience it may button all the way down. Reaching below the hips, it conceals the lines of the uncorseted figure, and, if the wearer wishes, it may be confined by a belt at the waist.

Why Every Woman Will Not Wear It.

Patch pockets in the blouse, detachable collar and cuffs, and the length of the plain shirt sleeve are details left for the exercise of individual taste.

Miss Ronzone claims that her standard dress will not lack beauty, like the standard dress of the men, as its colour and texture may give it great æsthetic value, and it does not obscure any grace of movement possessed by its wearer.

It is extremely improbable that even in Missouri the dress will become universal wear, but the design is a good one, and has already recommended itself to many women as a house-working outfit which is easily put on, made, and washed, and does not get untidy, while it gives freedom of movement.

Perhaps, if we were all young and beautiful, fashion would have no chance against a simple standard dress. For it is not graceful youth whom fashion serves, and is in turn fashion's slave, but mis-shapen middle-age. The pretty girl looks as pretty in her home-made holiday garb of washing skirt and middy blouse as in any creation from the Rue de la Paix—and she knows it—but what of her expansive mother or her round-shouldered aunt? It is they, when they can afford it, who call for the help of distracting modes, and in their train the rest of womenkind follow.

E. S.

Points About The New Afternoon Frocks.

Two afternoon frocks show the main features of the new mode — the fitting sleeves, the narrower waists and the simplicity of the trimmings.

There is a suggestion of the Princess gown about the model on the left, which is in dull blue taffeta, with gilt buttons and a black silk neck ribbon.

Alpaca is in favour again, and was chosen for the trim suit on the right, with its well-flared basque. The colour was a dusty shade of drab. Aluminium embroidery edges the fastening tab of the coat and marks the junction of the very full skirt and the hip yoke. The collar stands high at the back, although opening almost to the waist in front, and this will be a characteristic of many spring suits.

Economy of trimming will be noted on both the hats. The heavy-weight hat has almost disappeared. With the blue frock is worn an untrimmed shape of black lisere straw, with the alpaca one a satin hat of the same shade with black wings.

FOR A BAD COUGH.

Here is a fine old-fashioned recipe for coughs, colds, or catarrh trouble that is absolutely unequalled. Get from your chemist 1 oz. of Parmint (Double Strength) and add to it ½ pint of hot water and 4 oz. of granulated sugar. Take one dessert spoonful 4 times a day. No more racking your whole body with a cough. Clogged nostrils will open, air passages of your head will clear, and you can breathe freely. It is easy to prepare, costs little, and is pleasant to take. Anyone who has a stubborn cough, hard cold, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial.

PREVENT RELAPSES OF INFLUENZA.

This is the time of year when those who have had influenza are suffering from the condition in which the disease invariably leaves its victims.

Influenza leaves the blood thin, and this anæmia which follows influenza is very stubborn in resisting treatment. It must be corrected, however, before any cure can be considered permanent. As long as the blood remains thin there will continue the relapses with which most sufferers from influenza are familiar. Warmth and quiet alone give comfort, and these not for long at a time. Sleep is restless and does not refresh the nerves, which are always at high tension.

The best way to correct this after-effect of influenza is to build up the blood, and there is no better blood builder than the well-known Dr. Williams' pink pills.

As soon as the new revitalised blood courses through the system you are aware of its soothing influence. Gradually the colour returns to the pale cheeks, appetite and digestion improve and you are on the road to health. You will do well, therefore, to begin Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people at once; obtain a supply from any dealer and ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—All readers are invited to send a postcard request to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a copy of a useful Health Guide.—Advt.

"PADDY"
KNIFE CLEANER

MODELE DE LUXE (Full Size.) 2/6

Guaranteed to Clean and Polish 6 to 8 knives a minute. Does not wear the blades.

WILL LAST A LIFETIME.

Obtainable through all Ironmongers and Stores, or sent direct on **7 day's approval** on receipt of the price, **2/6** or **1/11** and 4d. postage.

Smaller Size 1/11

THE PADDY CLEANER CO. (Dept. K.), **56, Forest Hill Road, LONDON, S.E.**

GREATEST SALE EVER KNOWN.
SECONDHAND FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c. (MODERN and ANTIQUE).
500 BED-ROOM SUITES, complete, walnut, mahogany, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, oak, etc., ranging from **3 guineas.**
OVER 600 BEDSTEADS, complete, from **21s.** upwards.
DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, every character, Chippendale, Jacobean, Hepplewhite, etc. Suites from **4 guineas.**
DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, every period at low prices.
COLLECTION of **TALLBOYS,** antique chests, secretaires.
PIANOS, over **40** to clear, from **7 guineas** upwards.
12,000 CARPETS.—Mirzapore, Turkey, Aubusson, Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, and art squares, from **7s. 6d.**
70 CHESTERFIELDS from **3 guineas.** Lounge Chairs from **14s. 6d.**
CURZON'S FURNITURE DEPOSITORIES,
272, PENTONVILLE RD., KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N.
Goods selected will be stored free by us until required.
Orders packed free for country and sent carriage free.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. NOW READY.

With Meat so dear

it is a real economy to have salmon oftener.

Price for price, SAILOR SALMON SLICE gives you more actual nourishment and energy than beef. It is the royal red salmon of the British Columbia rivers, packed in *sealed* tins, which preserve the flavour and goodness of the fresh fish. £500 guarantee on every tin.

A Treasury Note Wallet will be sent free to any lady unable to obtain SAILOR SLICE *who sends us a postcard with her grocer's name and address.*

ANGUS WATSON & CO., Dept. 81, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

Sailor Salmon Slice

READ THE
EVENING STANDARD
FOR RELIABLE NEWS.

MANSION POLISH

Enjoy The Sunshine

and fresh air during these beautiful days of Spring, while MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, does your work. Her wonderful wax preparation, Mansion Polish, adds a rich, brilliant gloss to all Woodwork, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors throughout the house, drives dust, dirt and germs out of existence, and is proof against fingermarking. Mansion Polish sinks into the substance of Linoleum, acting as a food, and thus greatly lengthening the wear. Engage the services of Mansion Polly without delay; she more than compensates for the present labour-shortage, and there is no increase in the price of her

MANSION POLISH.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. & 1s. Of all Dealers. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W., Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.

Sun rises **5.13**; sets **6.49**; light-up **7.19** (London); **7.49** (country).

VICTORY FOR THE KING AT CRAVEN MEETING.

Friar Marcus Brilliant In Crawfurd Plate.

THREE WINS FOR ROBINSON.

The first stage of the Newmarket Craven Meeting was a triumph for the King and Robinson, the Foxhill trainer, who has arranged to take over an establishment at Newmarket for the season.

A Royal victory could not be more welcome than in these times, and when Friar Marcus gained a brilliant success in the Crawfurd Handicap the cheers which rose from a gathering satisfactory in size were considerable.

The King has, therefore, made a good start to the season, and yesterday's winner is certain to supplement the success, while others in the stable are thought likely to carry the Royal colours prominently.

Jungle Cock is only a moderate customer, but he ran fairly well in the Visitors' Plate, without, however, getting a place.

There was a fine finish for this race, for after Queen of the Seas and Winnaretta had drawn away from the others they were caught up the hill by Highwayside, an exciting finish ending in the last-named winning by a head from Winnaretta.

The Foxhill Treble.

Fleetwood, who, sent to run at Gatwick, had been made a hot favourite, but was withdrawn owing to lameness, began Robinson's treble in the Fitzwilliam Stakes. She always held a nice place, and got the better of a pretty finish with Tagamor by half a length. The second is a half-brother to the Derby winner, Tagalie.

The King came near to winning a second race, for it was only by half a length that Aberdare beat Marconi.

This was quite a good race, for with a furlong to go there was little to choose between Aberdare, Marconi, Analogy and The Viking, but the superior fitness of the first named then told its tale.

This completed a nice double for Whalley, while it was Robinson's second winner of the afternoon.

A third winner came the way of the Foxhill trainer when Half Hoop cantered away with the Ashley Plate, as the betting suggested he would do.

The Apprentices' Handicap was won by Elevator in good style.

The Babraham Plate.

The chief event at the second stage is the Babraham Plate, and some useful handicap horses have been left in.

Hare Hill has done well since Gatwick, when superior condition enabled Cerval to beat him.

The Foxhill horse is perhaps a better animal now than ever before, and he will take a lot of stopping, in spite of his weight.

Diadumenos is a useful all-rounder, but a mile and a half may be more than he cares about.

Footman is at the bottom of the handicap, and his second to Wolfaline on Friday was a great improvement on his Gatwick display.

In the latter race he finished fourth to the third of Hare Hill, who had to allow him but 1lb. The top-weight should also look after Willna Stop, who finished sixth of seven.

In preference to the last named Lines may start Cornsheaf, who wound up last season by winning the Durham Stakes.

Pollen and The Forest should run well, but I select Hare Hill.

Four of the other events are confined to second season performers, and everything will therefore depend on the improvement the respective animals have made from two to three-year-olds.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

2.0—FARIMORE.
2.30—FRANCIS ARMAND.
3.0—*SALANDRA.
3.30—JOHNNIE H.
4.0—HARE HILL.
4.30—AGRIGENTUM.
5.0—RUSSET.

Double.

SALANDRA and FARIMORE.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0.—LONG COURSE PLATE.
Major V. P. Misa's RAGTIME KING, 8-6 .....Jennings 1
Mr. W. H. Dixon's FORTYFOOT, 8-9.....Wheatley 2
Sir W. Cooke's GRAVELOTTE, 8-6 .....Gardner 3
Also ran: Chance Bird, Swift, Fantasio, Whroo. Betting: 7 to 4 RAGTIME KING, 5 to 2 Gravelotte, 6 to 1 Fortyfoot, 7 to 1 Swift, 100 to 8 others. 2 lengths; same.

2.30.—VISITORS' PLATE.
Sir D. Broughton's HIGHWAYSIDE, 8-5 .....Whalley 1
Capt. J. G. R. Homfray's WINNARETTA, 7-11..V. Smyth 2
Mr. G. D. Smith's QUEEN OF THE SEAS, 8-0..Jameson 3
Also ran: Siller, Jungle Cock, Vale Rock, Clever Dick, King's Ally, Eagle's Nest, Primrose, Nankeen, Dalnacardoch, Bedspread, Cicatrix, Cleopatra, Gardenia, Sobranje, Parvus, Betting: 7 to 2 Siller, 9 to 2 Bedspread 6 to 1 Dalnacardoch, 8 to 1 Eagle's Nest, 100 to 8 Jungle Cock, Winnaretta, Primrose, 100 to 7 Queen of the Seas, Nankeen, 100 to 6 HIGHWAYSIDE and others. Head; same.

3.0—CRAWFURD PLATE.
His Majesty's FRIAR MARCUS, 9-0 .....H. Jones 1
Sir J. Willoughby's JAMESON, 8-4 .....Martin 2
Mr. H. Salvin's DULCE DOMUM, 7-3 .....Jameson 3
Also ran: Blue Stone, St. Antoine, Calder Vale, Francois, Ranetite, Yankee Pro, Erl King. Betting: 11 to 8 FRIAR MARCUS, 9 to 2 Yankee Pro, 8 to 1 Dulce Domum, 10 to 1 Jameson, Erl King, Calder Vale, 100 to 7 others. Head; 1½ lengths.

3.30—FITZWILLIAM STAKES.
Mr. H. Mallaby-Deeley's FLEETWOOD, 8-9.....Wheatley 1
Mr. W. Raphael's TAGAMOR, 8-12.....Donoghue 2
Mr. W. J. Tatem's ROT C, 8-12.....Dick 3
Also ran: Alexander, Quick Thrust, Barchester, Palmerin, Cloudland, Solidago, Potash, Trichas, Exelita, St. Amour, Sippet. Betting: 2 to 1 Tagamor, 3 to 1 FLEETWOOD, 6 to 1 Barchester, 7 to 1 Rot c, 8 to 1 Sippet, 20 to 1 others. ½ length, 3 lengths.

4.30—ASHLEY PLATE.
Mr. H. Mallaby-Deeley's HALF HOOP, 8-9.....Wheatley 1
Mr. R. Sherwood's SIMON'S JOY, 8-4.....Hobson 2
Mr. P. Nelke's GOLD ROSE, 8-9.....Lancaser 3
Also ran: All Silk, Sibyl Grey, Cobbold, Noble Simon, Donna Christina c, Speedy c, Fenian, St. Vigila c, Apatchka, Uncanny f, Fair Relative f, Irish Countess f, Deer Play. Betting: 11 to 10 HALF HOOP, 6 to 1 Gold Rose, 10 to 1 All Silk, 100 to 7 Fair Relative f, 100 to 6 others. 3 lengths; neck.

4.0—SPRING STAKES.
Mr. C. B. Ismay's ABERDARE, 7-12.....Whalley 1
His Majesty's MARCONI, 7-12.....Wing 2
Lord Wolverton's THE VIKING (Bokaal c), 7-12..A. Hewitt 3
Also ran: Reigning Star, Analogy, Cannobie, Carlton Curlieu. Betting, 5 to 4 Analogy, 3 to 1 Reigning Star, 6 to 1 Marconi, 10 to 1 ABERDARE and others. ½ length; 2 lengths.

5.0—APPRENTICES' PLATE.
Lord Ellesmere's ELEVATOR, 6-7.....Palmer 1
Mr. F. B. Barling's SARSON, 6-6.....Alker 2
Mr. E. Hulton's AMPLEFORTH, 5-12.....Hulme 3
Also ran: Watergruel, Tinklebell, Sir Artegal, Velour, If It, The Nab, Meadowcroft, Carlos, Caxton, Vino Veritas, Van der Hum, Soon, Chrome. Betting: 7 to 2 ELEVATOR, 9 to 2 Tinklebell, 7 to 1 Watergruel, 8 to 1 Sarson, 10 to 1 Velour, Ampleforth, Carlos, 100 to 7 others. 2 lengths; head.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

2.0—THREE-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 200 sovs; 6f.

Sir Amyas	8	7	The Grey Friar	7	11
Farimore	8	4	Appleton	7	11
Bachelor of Arts	7	11	Nicky Man	7	8
Ben Ledi	7	11	Patcham	7	8
The Gunyah	7	11			

The above are there.

Bodenham	9	0

2.30—GRANBY PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f.

Francis Armand	9	8	St. Vigila c	8	9
Dark Lines	8	12	Samphire c	8	9
Jane Shore c	8	12	Charlestown	8	9
Pampas Grass c	8	12	Thymus f	8	6
Golden Isle	8	9	Herencia	8	6
Steel Barrel	8	9	Wheelabout f	8	6
Carless	8	9	Sly Mary	8	6
Golden Grass	8	9	Freney	8	6
Tom Fool	8	9	Fair Relative f	8	6
Grape Shoot	8	9	Mountain Daisy f	8	6
Quail	8	9	Only Girl	8	6
Assurance f	8	9			

The above are there.

Fog c	8	12	Claymore	8	9
Arthur Bos	8	12	Turpitude g	8	9
Mataro	8	12	Kilcolla	8	9
Mauchline c	8	12	Cherrible	8	6

3.0—WOOD DITTON STAKES, 10 sovs each, 200 sovs added; 3-y.o.; D.M.

Aberdare	9	5	The Viking	8	12
General Probyn	8	12	Seventy Five	8	12
Spey Pearl	8	12	Archbishop	8	12
Harleston	8	12	Louviers d'Or	8	12
Louvre	8	12	Russet	8	9
Reigning Star	8	12	Va Via	8	9
Tehovil	8	12	Reprisal	8	9
St. Patrick's Blue	8	12	Mollusca	8	9
Forum	8	12	Cockspur	8	9
Tiberius	8	12	Camlachie	8	9
Rivadavia	8	12	Salandra	8	9
Damascus	8	12			

The above are there.

Le Rhin	8	12	Blosseville	8	12
St. Kilian	8	12	Cock of the North	8	12
Bobino	8	12	Lady Minta	8	9
Teddy	8	12	Montem f	8	9
L'Incomparable	8	12	Cloacina	8	9
Bay d'Or	8	12	Money Moon	8	9

3.30—SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f.

Unfrocked	9	0	Gold Rose	8	1
Tacitan c	8	4	Rose Melton f	8	1
Johnnie H.	8	4	Prosy	8	1
Hunchback	8	4	Nice Gun	8	1
Miss L Thrush f	8	1	Whitewand	8	1

The above are there.

Morris Dancer	8	4	Minway	8	1

4.0—BABRAHAM PLATE of 500 sovs; 1½m.

Hare Hill	6	9	5	Dalmatian a	8	2
Diadumenos	6	9	4	Canute	4	7	13
Buskin	4	9	0	Parrot	5	7	12
Peter the Hermit	5	8	10	Sir Thomas	4	7	11
St. Eloi	4	8	6	Cornsheaf	4	7	9
Pollen a	8	4		The Ant	5	7	8
The Forest	5	8	3	Angus	5	7	5
Cromdale	4	8	3	Footman	4	7	2

The above are there

Willna Stop	4	8	2

4.30—COLUMN PRODUCE STAKES, 20 sovs each, 400 sovs added; 3-y.o.; R.M.

Spear Foot	8	9	Seamab	8	3
Call o' the Wild	8	6	St. Maria	8	3
Evidence	8	6	Melga	8	3
Bayberry	8	6	Agrigentum	7	13
Vassallo	8	6	League	7	12
Backbite	8	4	Fornella	7	12
Canterbury Belle	8	3	Verbœa	7	10

The above are there

Plymouth	8	9	La Gorgue	8	3
Popingaol	8	8	Equal	8	1
Abbot a Becket	8	6			

5.0—SEVERALS STAKES, 10 sovs each, 200 sovs added; 3-y.o.; 5f.

Dusky Boy	8	1	Budds Green	7	2
Salandra	8	1	Russet	7	2
Troutsdale	7	5	Sun Disc	7	2
Lebanon	7	5	Oriental Star	7	2
Sir Vivian	7	5	Weeroona	7	2
Wind Jammer	7	5			

The above are there.

Helvetia	7	10	King's Zenith	7	5
Parley	7	5	Turpitude g	7	2
Ahanesk	7	5			

UNDER AN ACT OF CHARLES II.

Under the Sabbath Day Observance Act, passed in the reign of Charles II., a Brierley Hill shopkeeper has been fined 5s. for selling sweets on Sunday, and some of his customers, summoned for aiding and abetting him, have been ordered to pay the costs.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

6s. 9½d.—Employees Lanchester Motor Co., Birmingham (73rd cont.). 5s.—Boys of 45 Shop, Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.; British Stationery Co. Glasgow (5th cont.). 1s 6d.—Sunbeam Weekly Contribution.

Print was taken out of the Newbury Cup after 5 p.m. on Monday.

On Monday next at 3.30 p.m., during the trotting races at Parsloes Park, Barking Station, Mr. Walter Winans will make an attempt to beat the amateur drivers' half-mile record for a four-wheeled carriage. He will drive his mare The Elf.

BILLIARDS (close).—Newman (to play), 11,926; Gray, 10,977.

DESMOND (*Umpire*): *11 6 14 12 11 18 20 20—5 16 14 4 18 5 16 24 12 25 12 20 24 18 9 25—25 23 20 24 14 23 8 12.

TETRARCH (*Illustrated Sunday Herald*): 23 9 12 9 7 13 10 9 13 1 12 7 7 9 20 13.

POINT AND PANNIER.

A dainty evening gown of silver brocade and tulle, showing the new line of bodice, with pannier skirt, made by Ernest.

ARMAMENT PROFITS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday War Loan stock received good support, but there was further selling of French National 5 per cent. bonds, the price of which relapsed to 85¾.

Argentine Meat shares continued in demand and there was some inquiry for the shares of Clayton and Shuttleworth on the increase of about £32,000 in the net profits for 1915 compared with 1914. The ordinary dividend is raised from 5½ to 7½ per cent.

Profits of Cammell-Laird have risen from £238,000 in 1914 to £304,000 in 1915, and the shareholders are to receive a dividend of 10 per cent. against 7½ per cent.

In the Home Railway market a feature was the continued demand for Underground Electric 6 per cent. income bonds, which rose to 86½. Interest on these bonds is paid free of income tax, which is their special attraction just now. The dividend, however, is dependent upon the income of the year.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, unchanged to 2 points up, and New Orleans 1 to 2 up. Tone steady.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY, FREE FROM DANDRUFF.

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once.

Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate?—Yes! Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of 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.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating, and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. No increase in price.—Advt.

A Revelation.

The delicious crispness, freedom from all trace of greasiness, and the perfect digestibility, only obtainable when ATORA Beef Suet is used for frying fish and pancakes, *is* a revelation. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10½d., ½ lb. cartons 5½d. Ask your grocer for ATORA *in blocks*, and refuse substitutes.—Advt.

THEATRES.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE RE-OPENS Easter Monday, April 24th.
TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.
Week Commencing April 24. Seymour Hicks, Ellaline Terriss and Co. in "Broadway Jones." Ernest C. Rolls' Revue, "The Other Department." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Week Commencing May 1. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl." Fred Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Box Office NOW OPEN (10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily). Book now in person, or by post, telegraph or telephone. 7/6, 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/6, 2/-, 1/6, 1/-. For seats under 3/- an advance booking fee of 6d. extra is charged.
Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

HEALTH RESORTS.

LLANDUDNO.—Invigorating. Sunny. Grand Orchestra. Tours. Illustrated Guide (post 2d.).—D. S., Town Hall.

The Great Non-Cathartic

Tonic-Laxative

and Liver Regulator.

The cause of constipation and liver troubles is deficiency of the natural laxatives of the body; Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief makes good that deficiency, and so cures by natural means—quickly, surely, thoroughly. It contains no cathartics, no violent purgatives, only gentle tonic laxatives, which tone and strengthen the bowels and liver, and so restore their efficiency. Purgative pills and morning salts weaken the system, because they force it instead of helping it. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief helps the system to cure itself, and that is the one sure way to cure.

For Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Dizziness, Specks before the Eyes, Gas in the Bowels and Stomach, Impure Blood, and Liver Troubles generally.

Ask your chemist for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Prices 1/- and 3/- from all Chemists and Stores.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion preparation to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

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Prepared from LIVER TONICS, ANTACIDS, CARMINATIVES, LAXATIVES

FREE SAMPLE. You can have a free sample of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief by sending 2 penny stamps for postage and packing to Dept. 62, Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief Co., Chester Road, Manchester.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

Laurette Asks A Favour.

Vivian rose, but he was silent from sheer surprise.

"I think our conversation must be postponed to a more propitious time," he said. But Laurette cried: "No, no, it will be too late by then! I must speak to you now. Oh, please don't send me away!"

"I have no such intention. What have you to say?"

Laurette looked at him in despair. "A hundred things."

He gave her a fixed smile. "Come now, that's a bit unreasonable at this time of night—I should say morning. Won't you sit down?"

"I'd rather stand. I don't want you to imagine that I am for a moment forgetting our different positions."

Vivian shrugged ironically. "Wouldn't it be as well to let such conventions slide for a little?"

"No," she said, decidedly and impatiently. "Besides, we are enemies."

"Are we?" he asked

He went to the mantelpiece, leaning against it and looking down at her white clothed figure. "Once I fancied we were very good friends, but later events proved that I was wrong."

"That is all past and done with, fortunately, Mr. Grant," Laurette said bitterly. "And if from you I crave a favour it is because it is not on my own account."

He plunged his hands in his pockets rattling his keys. "Well, Miss Cotwood, fire ahead."

But she gazed at him blankly, flushing hotly. "I—I did not know it was so difficult to—to ask you anything," she stammered.

"Come, now, I am not an ogre. I grant you there has been some bad blood between us, but probably a little plain speaking from you——"

Laurette reared her proud little head. "Do you imagine I have come to plead for something for myself, and after all your insults?"

"Hold hard!" he interrupted. And with a gentleness he had not shown her since Betty Chevonne stepped between them in the Corona lounge, he added: "Let us try to do each other justice; for my part I will do my best to see your point of view."

But apparently nonplussed by Vivian's humbler tone, Laurette hesitated.

"I have come," she said, "to ask you not to prosecute Withy!"

"Indeed! Is there any good reason why I should consent to this most singular request?"

"Several reasons," she answered with a passionate scorn. "He is older than you; he has known grief and every kind of hardship; he has no friends."

"Are you not his friend"

"I am a relation, his niece!"

"I wish I could congratulate you."

Laurette gave him a little edged smile. "My uncle was once quite a big man in his own way. I mean as the world counts bigness, for he had plenty of money, influence, property. He did a great deal for me when my parents died. Now is my chance to repay him."

Hearts Adrift.

Vivian looked at her oddly. "You are really somewhat unreasonable—you want me to let a rogue slip through my fingers, because he was once a person of some importance."

"Not for that reason" she flashed back. "But because he was so kind to all in distress, and—and I cannot understand how he came to—to fall so low, but I am sure it was not wholly his fault."

"Doubtless he was under hypnotic influence when he rifled the squire's desk," Vivian said. Laurette glowed into girlish wrath.

"Mr. Grant, it is easy enough to sneer at the downtrodden, but once I would have believed you incapable of such a thing."

"Why? Tell me! I have suffered no drastic change. I am exactly the same person who once believed in you, Laurette!"

She shivered and turned her head. A note in this rough, masculine voice caused her heart to leap in her breast.

"I have already told you I did not come here to speak of myself," she said stiffly. "But if you will have it let me tell you this much, that the night you sent me money"—she dropped her eyes—"because of a despicable fear that I might—might have misunderstood your intentions—please don't speak—I discovered that, although I was only Mrs. Drayton's companion and you a man of birth and breeding, yet you were inferior to me in every particular and I—detested you from that time."

Vivian's eyes narrowed.

"You are as cunning as your uncle to reproach me for sending what you asked."

"That's a lie!" Laurette said, so softly that he only just heard.

"Yes, so you say now, because it suits you to do so. You want to get on my best side—I suppose I have one like most mortals—so that your dear and esteemed uncle may be saved to commit other crimes."

Laurette raised her hands to her breast, a sob shook her throat. "Why did I come? Why did I come to such as you? I might have known better—but—but for his sake——"

"And you own you came to me, Laurette, to try to coax me to a silence which would suit your purpose very well."

Laurette flung down her hands. "I will never plead to you again, Mr. Grant. Now do your worst to Uncle Tom, but wherever he goes I will go. Drive us out together, for you have full power to do so. Do you think I don't know that no one in all the world will weigh my word against yours?" She swept to the door, but Vivian barred her way.

Love That Dies.

"Listen to me," he said fiercely.

"I would rather not."

"You shall; for I mean to do as you ask. None shall learn from me that Withy came in here tonight and was discovered by Mrs. Chevonne. Now, what have you to say to me?"

"If you mean to keep your word you have my thanks, Mr. Grant; but, oh, can I trust you?"

"Confound it, Laurette. Do you take me for a man of no principle?"

"No, no, oh, forgive me," she was a humbled Laurette, infinitely and dangerously sweet now that her lashes trembled with tears. "But I don't seem to know you at all. You are like a stranger, you are bitter and you nurse uncharitable thoughts. You have said things to me that I can never—never forget."

"Thank you immensely, Laurette; to judge from what you say, I am less hard than you. A woman who will neither forget nor forgive is not worth a thought. Wait a moment, don't be in a hurry to leave, for when you go back to Mrs. Drayton I may never see you again," unconsciously his voice dropped to a melancholy note.

"If I have wronged you in any way, Laurette, I am willing to apologise. Won't you be frank with me and explain in what matter I have erred so much as to merit the withdrawal even of your ordinary respect?"

Here was peril indeed for a girl who would make a dignified exit and would hide a heart lacerated by a love given to one who seemed quite unconscious of its value.

"I have already told you. You—you tried to bargain with me; you sent me money—a bribe! You——"

"Because of what you told Mrs. Chevonne—that I had led you to think——"

She raised her hand, silencing him with a gesture of outraged dignity, but in the secret places of her being she was not dignified in any sense, but rather humbled to the ground. Betty had actually betrayed her rash outburst on the night when, for the first time, she entered her bedroom.

Vivian's Pity.

How happy she had been then! Her heart had seemed to be full of light. She was assured of Vivian's undying love, and, when knifed by Betty's revelation of a prior claim, she had spoken words that should never have been uttered. She had permitted the worldly widow to stare with cruel, greedy eyes at the little red rose opening within her breast and hidden from all the world.

Poor little blossom, it had died long ago. A slight, gentle fragrance still clung to the petals, but they were all withered now.

Laurette's face stilled into a calm, cold beauty which held an inexpressible touch of mourning.

"Will you forget—that?"

"You wish me to forget?"

"If—you—will.'

"Very well, then, it is buried in the past. And now, Laurette, let us be friends; I would like to help you."

"In what way? You can't; no one can. I don't need help. I would like to go to bed."

"You shall in an instant; but I must take this chance of saying that I can see you are very unhappy. Laurette, I pity you. I grieve to see you peering, as it were, from black shadows, those which gather round a young girl when she begins to turn from what is right and honourable and of good report."

"What do you mean now, Vivian Grant?" Her voice was again charged with hostility.

Vivian was hurt, but he said gently: "Now, don't take it like that: I began by saying I want to help you. God knows I am sincere. A girl like you deserves a home of her own—a—a husband and little children to keep her in a circle of light, far away from the grey, ugly old world."

"You think that unless I marry I cannot save myself from becoming a—a thief?"

"No, not exactly. I did not say that, Laurette."

She clenched her small pale fingers against her palms. He saw the rise and fall of her breast.

"There is no need for you to explain," she said. "Your insinuation is unmistakable. On uncle's behalf I thank you. Good-night, Mr. Grant."

The Portrait.

Mrs. Chevonne came down to breakfast in an ivory-coloured voile, looking so radiantly fresh that nobody would have dreamed that she had spent very little of the preceding night in her bed.

She sent her fiancé a secret challenge across the table; his intelligent eyes answered hers. It was clearly understood by them both that nothing was to be said regarding their meeting in the library. The Rear-Admiral breakfasted above stairs, but after his meal he appeared earlier than usual.

It began to rain, and Betty looked rather dismal, for Vivian had promised to take her out riding; there was a fine mare in Uncle Ben's stable which he wished Betty to try, but she was not one who cared to risk bad weather.

"Let's wait a few hours; it may clear, Vivian," she suggested. "There's plenty of time before lunch."

The Rear-Admiral concurred heartily, and coaxed Betty up to a little room placed at his disposal for his correspondence and reading. He gave Betty a cigarette, placed her comfortably among cushions near the leaping fire, and hurried away to a shelf from which he removed an old-fashioned family album.

Betty longed to escape, but she wanted to please the Rear-Admiral very much so that she might receive a dress for the Maddox ball.

Starre was in his element. He had purposely sent for the album that Betty might have what he fondly imagined would be a refreshing peep at such persons as great-aunts, and great-great-grandsires most of whom had served the Empire on sturdy battleships. Betty had told him that she was ten years old when her mother died, and he thought she might like to see the portraits of these relatives whose names she must have often heard. Betty found her occupation rather amusing, she laughed frankly, and Starre laughed with her, at crinoline-surrounded forms and at faces that simpered above stiff nosegays of rosebuds and maiden-hair.

At length they arrived at a page which Starre turned slowly and with quivering hands, but Betty, whose attention had again wandered to the new gown she longed to possess, was for once unobservant. She looked at the central oval photograph with scornful criticism, her laughter of pronounced ridicule rang through the room.

"What a frightful old dowd, and isn't she plain? Goodness, what hair!"

The album slipped from Starre's hand; it began to slide down and down from Betty's knee, now that the old cherishing fingers no longer supported it.

"What on earth——" began Betty. She made a frantic dive after the album. "What is the matter?" she demanded, for the old man regarded her with a stern, intent look. "Are you offended, daddie?—because I called her——?"

"I cannot understand"—he broke in—"I—am—grieved. She was—your mother!"

(Do not miss to-morrow's instalment.)

Reduce your Weight but not your Diet.

To be too fat is the greatest misfortune which can befall a woman, or man either. It spoils one's appearance, ruins one's health, and often makes life not worth living. Nothing is too irksome for a woman, providing that she will eventually regain a normal figure, and up to quite recently the most strenuous measures were necessary, and even then the results were by no means satisfactory, and never permanent.

To-day the figure can be restored to its original graceful slimness without any trouble or injury to the health, and without the knowledge of one's dearest friend. Three clynol berries, taken one after each meal, will quickly and permanently remove not only the outward signs of the disease, the superabundant flesh, but will overcome the unnatural desire of the digestive organs to create fatty matter. Clynol berries act beneficially on the general health, tone up the nervous system, and make firm healthy flesh, so that there is no fear of loose, baggy, and wrinkled skin resulting from their action.

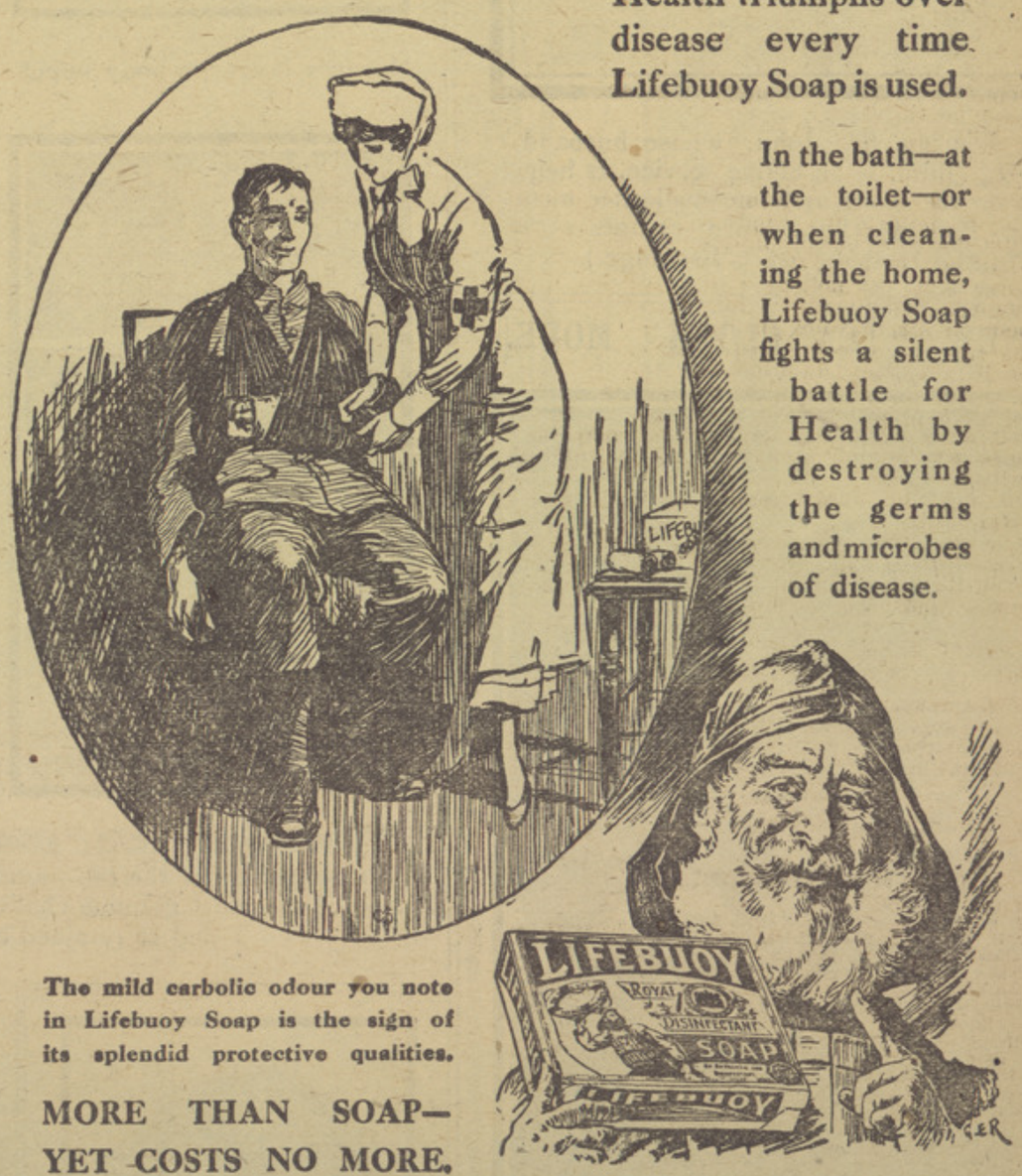
Clynol berries are at present not very generally known, but may usually be obtained at the leading stores, while most chemists will obtain them if they are out of stock.

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.—Advt.

LIFEBUOY SOAP

BETTER a bandage than a bondage," says Tommy cheerfully, as his wounds are dressed with care. But without health we can neither enjoy nor make full use of our freedom.

Health triumphs over disease every time Lifebuoy Soap is used.



In the bath—at the toilet—or when cleaning the home, Lifebuoy Soap fights a silent battle for Health by destroying the germs and microbes of disease.

The mild carbolic odour you note in Lifebuoy Soap is the sign of its splendid protective qualities.

MORE THAN SOAP—YET COSTS NO MORE.

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OPERA.

ALDWYCH THEATRE.—Grand Opera Season. MAGIC FLUTE, Saturday next, at 8 (opening night of season), MADAME BUTTERFLY, Mon.; MAGIC FLUTE, Tues., April 18; TALES OF HOFFMANN, Wed., April 19; LA BOHEME, Thurs., April 20. No performance Good Fri. TALES OF HOFFMANN, Sat. Mat., April 22; MADAME BUTTERFLY, Sat. Evg., April 22. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Gerr. 2315.

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. LAST WEEK. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mons., Fris., and Sats., 2.45.

NOTICE.—Mr. Arthur Chudleigh begs to announce to the public that The Moss Empires, Ltd. (London Hippodrome), are solely responsible for the Entertainment now being given at the COMEDY THEATRE.

DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

EXHIBITIONS.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Life-like Portrait Models of HEROES of the WAR on SEA and LAND. Adm. 1s., Children 6d.

VARIETIES

ALHAMBRA.—First Night, April 19th, at 8.0 p.m. Geo. Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue, "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." GEORGE ROBEY and ALFRED LESTER as the BING BOYS; VIOLET LORAINE as the girl "EMMA"; PHYLLIS MONKMAN, ODETTE MYRTIL, JACK MORRISON, BERTIE ADAMS, MAIDIE ANDREWS, PEARL GREY, JACK CHRISTIE, REGINALD CROMPTON, the GRESHAM SINGERS, etc. Matinees Wed., Sat., and Easter Monday.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. SARAH BERNHARDT in "UNE D'ELLES," Raymond Roze's Co. in "Arabesque," FLORENCE SMITHSON, ODETTE MYRTIL, FRED LINDSAY, HYMACK, etc. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM 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. Miss RUTH VINCENT, Miss HETTY KING, Miss CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT," JACK NORWORTH, CARMEN TURIA, GEO. MOZART, PHIL RAY, JAY LAURIER, DE MAREST, TOM WONG TROUPE, etc.

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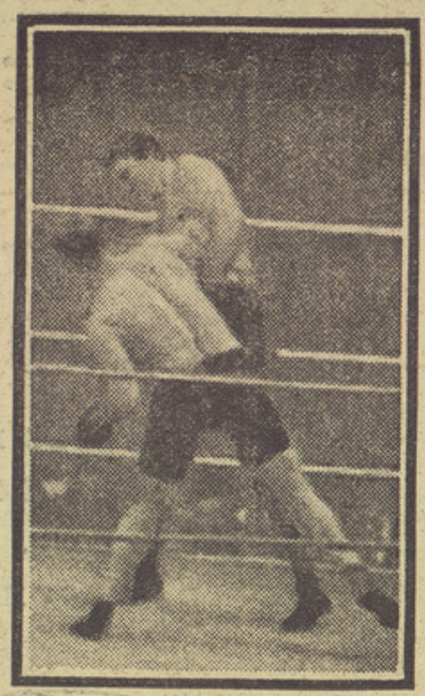
A PATRIOTIC EXAMPLE.

Mrs. Geoffrey St. John, whose husband, Lieut. St. John, is on active service, is helping to do the work at home while her men-servants fight and her women-servants work on the land.—(Val L'Estrange.)

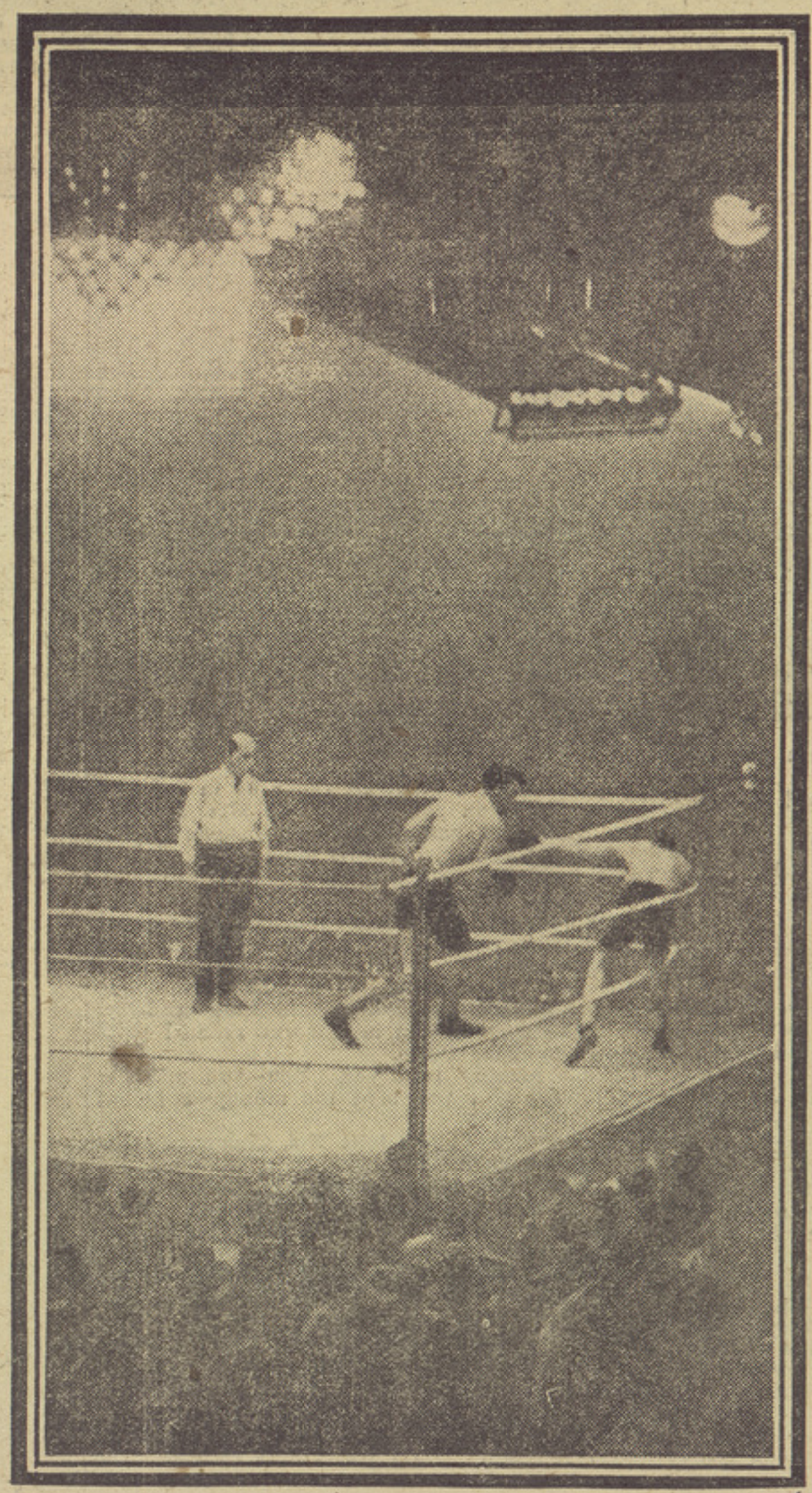
THE NEW "TEA CLOTH" MODE.

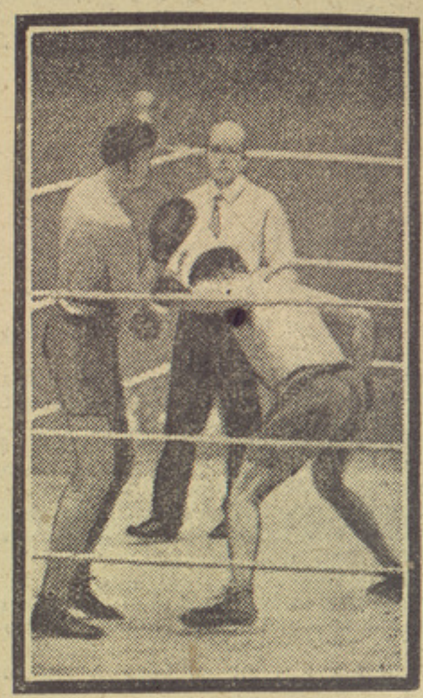
The new ruched taffeta gown, with pelerine, as designed by Reville and Rossiter. Note the novel "teacloth" effect.

HOW WILLARD OUT-POINTED MORAN.

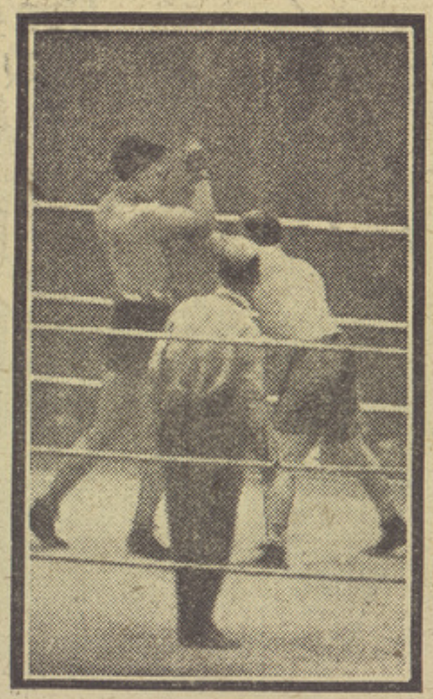


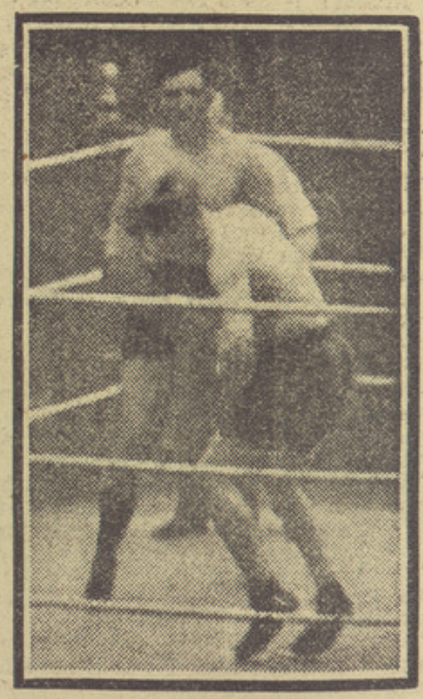
Moran's favourite body punch.





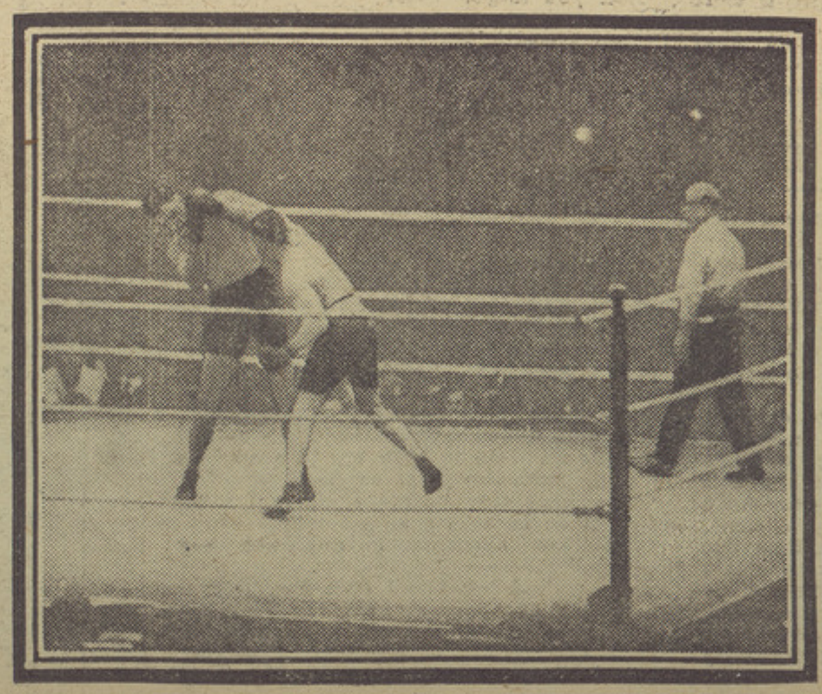
The champion covers well.





Willard's height was an asset. Willard rushes Moran in attempt to land a knock-out punch. Moran was always boring in. Six snapshots of the ten-rounds contest between Jess Willard, the world's heavy-weight champion boxer, and Frank Moran, one of the most genuine challengers for the coveted title. As a fight it was not a great spectacle. Willard won on points, and so retained his right to draw big salaries as a vaudeville artiste. Moran was a plucky loser.

Miss Reynolds, whose father, Colonel Arthur Reynolds, is being promoted to Brigadier.



Willard easily stops a hard right to the jaw.

Miss Waring, daughter of Col. Waring, engaged to Capt. Harnett, Black Watch.—(Langfier.)

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Tours. Illustrated Guide (post 2d.).—D. S., Town Hall | TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 25 9 12 9 7 15 10 9 19 1 18 7 7 9 20 19