

DAILY SKETCH.

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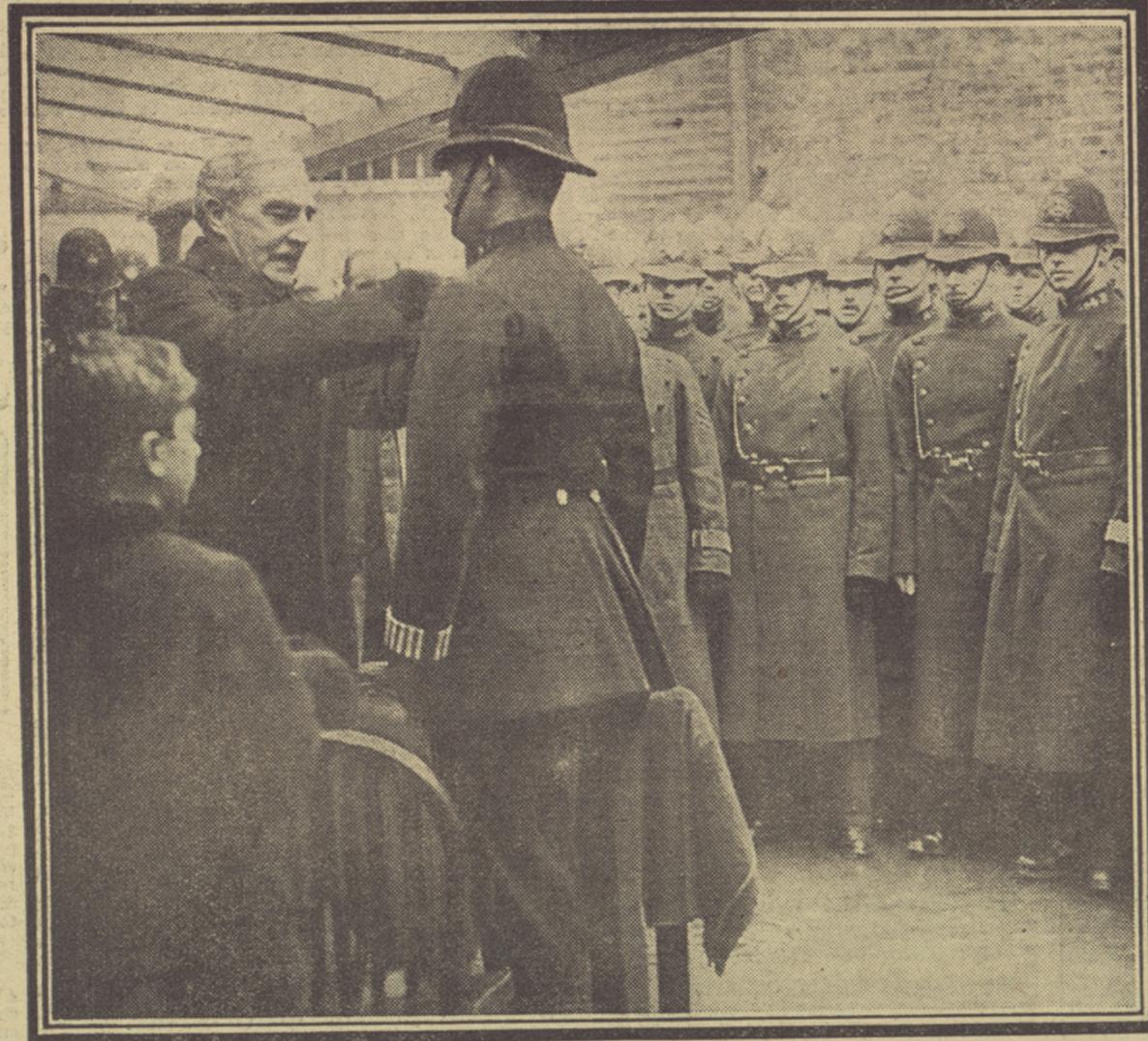
ONE HALFPENNY.

Our Friend.



Richard Harding Davis, the American war correspondent, who died yesterday. Always a pro-Briton, he accused the Germans of forging the alleged confession of Colonel Gordon concerning dum-dum bullets.

The Police-Sergeant D.C.M.



Sir Edward Henry, the Chief Commissioner, decorating Police-Sergeant Edwards with the D.C.M. at Kensington Police Station yesterday. The ceremony took place in the presence of many of the gallant sergeant's admiring comrades.

Won Albert Medal



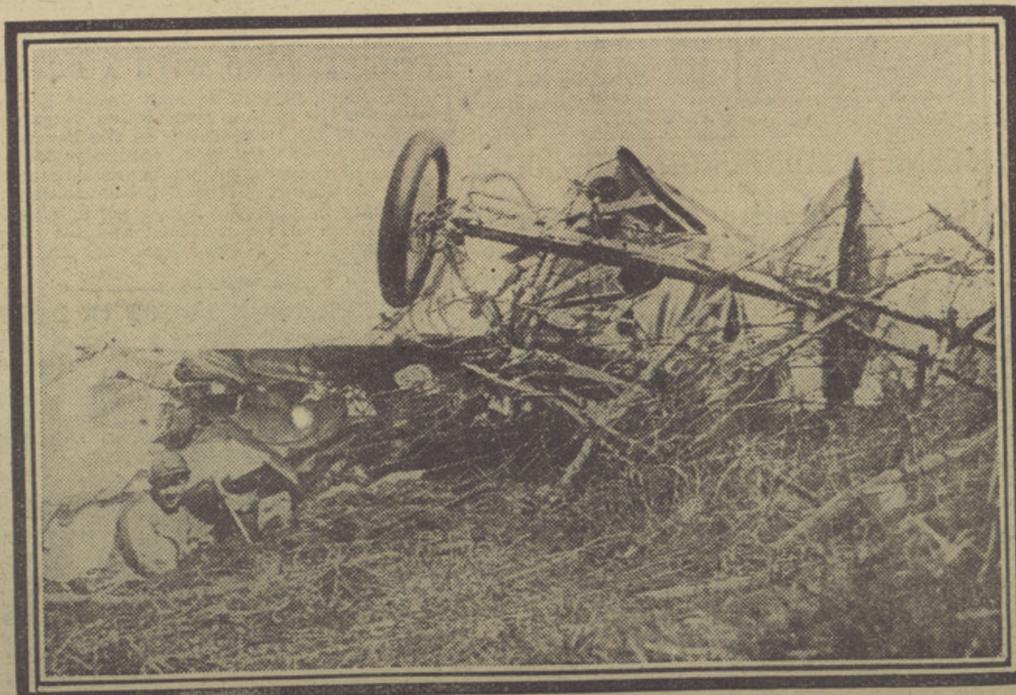
Pte. E. Gimble, Middlesex Regiment, who has been awarded the Albert Medal (second class) for heroically helping Lieut.-Commander Warden, R.N., to extinguish a fire aboard an ammunition ship.

NUFSE HONOURED.



Mrs. M. S. Mitchell, on whom the King yesterday conferred the Royal Red Cross in recognition of her devotion to duty on the occasion of the sinking of the hospital ship 'Anglia'.

HUN AVIATIK TANGLED IN FRENCH BARBED WIRE.



A German Aviatik brought down within the Allies' lines by the French guns became hopelessly entangled among the barbed wire defences. It looks an inextricable mass of wreckage.

HEIR KILLED.



Sec.-Lieut. J. P. Egerton, King's Royal Rifles, killed in action, was the only son and heir of Sir Edwin Egerton, formerly Ambassador in Rome.—(Lafayette.)

MR. ASQUITH AND THE MARRIED RECRUIT.

The Pledge Being Fulfilled In Letter And In Spirit.

RELEASE OF MISLED MEN.

Unjustified Imputations Against Lord Derby.

Mr. Asquith, replying in his private room at the House of Commons yesterday to a deputation from the National Union of Attested Married Men, warmly denied that any pledge given by him had been broken, and protested against imputations made against Lord Derby's honour.

The Premier, who was accompanied by Lord Derby and Mr. Walter Long, said he had entertained grave doubts whether to receive the deputation, because language had been used and charges and imputations made which were unwarranted and unjustified, and in particular Lord Derby had been accused of breaking his word and of default of personal honour.

There was no man who was more scrupulous and sensitive in the performance of a public duty than Lord Derby.

"SUCH DEPLORABLE ASPECTS."

Mr. Asquith added that he would not have received the deputation unless he had obtained Lord Derby's approval. He had every sympathy with the legitimate grievances and hardships of the married men, but it was to be regretted that the movement should present such deplorable aspects.

The vast majority of married men who had attested had done so from pure patriotism, and were not influenced by pecuniary or other motives, and when he was told that the majority were claiming to be released he had too high an opinion of their patriotism to believe it.

It was alleged that two pledges had been broken, one a pledge actually given by the Government and another which was never made with any authority. The Government pledge, contained in Lord Derby's letter of November 19 (that as to single men), was being scrupulously fulfilled at the present time in the letter and in the spirit.

"I SAID NOTHING OF THE KIND."

But it was inconsistent with anything he had said that compulsion should be applied to the married men who did not attest, and no member of the Government had said anything of the kind.

Where there were cases in which unauthorised agents in various localities had led married men to attest under that impression they should be exempt. The Government would see if it could not set up some machinery whereby a man could substantiate his case that he had been misled.

The Government did not want a man to be held to a bargain into which he had not honestly entered.

Mr. Walter Long pointed out that the Government was doing its utmost to bring the single men to the colours, had revised all occupations, removed the protection for a man who had gone into a revised occupation since August 15, and had also fixed an age limit below which no man could be protected.

NOTHING LEFT UNDONE.

Lord Derby assured the deputation that nothing had been left undone to carry out in the spirit and in the letter the pledge to get in the single men. There might be localities in which statements based on placards had gone beyond what was authorised. If attention had been called to them they would have been repudiated.

HELP FOR THE MARRIED.

Power To End Oppressive Tenancy At Short Notice.

Real help for attested married men is provided in the Lord Chancellor's Bill to amend the Courts (Emergency Powers) Act, which he has introduced in the House of Lords.

One clause provides that—
Where an attested or enlisted man is burdened with a tenancy, at a considerable rent, of premises which he is unable to make use of in consequence of his having undertaken naval or military service, he should be at liberty to apply for leave to determine the tenancy at short notice.

Another clause makes it necessary for a mortgagee, under a mortgage dated before August 4, 1914, to obtain the sanction of the Court before taking any proceedings to enforce his mortgage. It is proposed that the Bill come into operation this month.

PREFERENCE TO MARRIED MEN.

Another "Canvasser's Promise" That Has Not Been Fulfilled.

Canvassers for recruits under the Derby scheme were instructed to say that preference would be given to married men in the Army Service Corps and the R.A.M.C.

Asked a question on this point in the House of Commons, Mr. Tennant replied:—

Of the non-combatant branches of the Army the R.A.M.C. and the Army Pay Corps do not require any more men. The men required for the A.S.C. and the A.O.C. are all selected, because their trade in civil life makes them suitable for the duties they will have to perform in the Army.

It is already very difficult to get sufficient tradesmen of the required trades to meet the requirements of the A.S.C. and the A.O.C., and such tradesmen as can be obtained are taken, whether they are married or single.

To allow only married men to join these technical corps would restrict their supply of the tradesmen required, and would militate against the efficiency of the forces in the field.

CIVIL SERVANTS' ANGRY DEFENCE.

Many Criticisms Of "The Man In The Street's" Views.

THE MEN WHO PLAY GOLF.

The article by "The Man in the Street," under the heading "A Crying Injustice!" has brought into the *Daily Sketch* office many protests from Civil Servants who were angry because they were being asked to work eight hours a day.

Their outcry appears to have intimidated the Treasury, for it is understood that the eight-hours-a-day proposal has now been withdrawn.

One uncivil servant shows his appreciation of the retrenchment injunctions by writing on Government foolscap from the Board of Trade, Whitehall, in this vein:—

You show yourself to be an ignorant, uninformed idiot, and you may rest assured that your witless effusion will be treated with the contempt it deserves by all Civil Servants.

I decide you for hiding your identity under a non-de-plume, and dare and defy you to publish this letter.

The other part of the letter is devoted to correcting "The Man in the Street" as to Civil Servants' working hours.

The only comment that need be made in that connection is that perhaps the correspondent who dares and defies will for the future be kept at the work for which he is paid instead of using Government time, ink, and paper in writing to the Press.

Golf-playing "Heads."

Another correspondent assures us that "the work of the Civil Service is carried on mainly by assistant clerks and second division clerks." He adds:—

The gentlemen who play golf and are anxious as to the cut of their trousers are higher beings who do not pass examinations.

Apparently "The Man in the Street" hit the mark here anyway.

Yet another correspondent gives us a detailed account of his duties, from which it appears that he is fairly busily employed. The point of his letter is that all Civil Servants are not treated alike. He says:—

Recently at the Admiralty they were given a 3s. war bonus, which raised the temporary clerks' pay to 38s. weekly without overtime, whereas at the Colonial Office we still peg away at 30s. and 35s. only.

The correspondent adds that he knows that Mr. Bonar Law is not aware of the facts.

The last quotation that need be made on the article reads:—

I should like to say it betrays the usual crass ignorance of the modern Civil Service common in journalistic circles, and is in the last degree inaccurate, insulting, and offensive.

Upon this it is only necessary to say that it is because "The Man in the Street" is singularly well-informed of Civil Service conditions that he is entitled to write upon them. He is an ex-Civil Servant himself.

WOMAN PACIFIST DETAINED.

Arrested While Demonstrating In Trafalgar Square.

Mrs. Clara Cole, a writer of anti-conscription leaflets, and secretary of the South-Eastern "Stop-the-War" Committee, was arrested by the police in Trafalgar-square yesterday afternoon, and taken to Vine-street Police Station.



At the time she was exhibiting a bill which bore the words, "We don't want men to be driven to kill."

Mr. Scott Duckers, her solicitor, was informed that he could not see her, and that she would be detained while the military were communicated with.

SCENE IN EDINBURGH HIGH COURT.

Four Men Detained After Sentence On Clydeside Socialist.

The police have detained four men in connection with a disturbance in the High Court, Edinburgh, yesterday, when John Maclean, a prominent Glasgow Socialist and ex-school teacher, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude for making seditious statements likely to prejudice recruiting and to interfere with the production of war munitions.

The jury, after just over an hour's deliberation, found Maclean guilty on four out of six counts. They held that the charge of advocating a strike at once and the use of guns was not proven.

On being conducted from the dock Maclean waved his hat to the crowd in the gallery, where cheers were raised. A verse of "The Red Flag" was sung, women's voices mingling with the men's, and the Judge ordered the Court to be cleared.

SIR WILLIAM LEVER TAKES A BET.

Sir William Lever has written accepting bets of £10 to 1d. offered by Mr. Keby-Fletcher, M.P., that 18 months after the war ends the mark will fall another 20 per cent., and of £50 to one penny that eighteen months after the war ends labour in Germany will not be worth more than 20 marks per week. Mr. Fletcher proposes that the bets shall be decided by Lord Derby, as president of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce.

TRAVEL TAX WITHDRAWN.

Matchmakers Climb Down And Promise Supplies Next Week.

DUTY ON MECHANICAL LIGHTERS.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Montagu announced that the Government had decided to withdraw the tax on railway tickets, in consideration of all the difficulties which had been presented to the Government, the small revenue which would be obtained, and the undoubted hardships which would be inflicted. (Cheers.)

The entertainments tax will not be charged on admission to any entertainment where the Commissioners are satisfied—

That the whole of the takings are devoted to charitable and philanthropic purposes without any charge for expenses;

That it is of a wholly educational character;

That it is intended only for the amusement of children, and the charge is not more than one penny.

Children's matinees will also be exempt from the tax.

Mr. McKenna announced that after Easter an amendment would be introduced to deal with mechanical lighters.

Lord Hylton confessed in the House of Lords that the question of placing taxes on bicycles and advertisements on hoardings had been considered.

Match "Crisis" Over.

Realising that their agitation against the imposition of the new tax was unpopular, the match manufacturers have withdrawn their opposition to the Budget.

They have come to an agreement with the Treasury and Customs officials on details of administration, and have assured the Chancellor of the Exchequer that they will do all in their power to assist him in raising his revenue.

Prices will be arranged as soon as possible, and deliveries should be resumed at the beginning of next week.

Mr. Bartholomew, of Bryant and May, says the price of ordinary boxes of matches has now been fixed at three boxes for 2d. retail, or 8d. a dozen. "We have fixed the price of ordinary matches at three boxes for 2d. because we are afraid people will not buy a dozen at a time except as a luxury."

Botanic Beer-Makers Protest.

The botanic beer brewers of the kingdom, numbering 250 firms in all, yesterday sent a petition to the Chancellor of the Exchequer calling his attention to the excessive pressure which the proposed tax on table waters will have upon their industry.

The Chancellor is also to be asked to receive a deputation on the subject.

Botanic beers are sold at 8d. per gallon, in gallon and half-gallon jars, and those who drink them are mainly working-class people.

Fourpence per gallon means a 50 per cent. tax. But this is not all, for 2d. of the present retail price represents a war-time increase due to the higher price of sugar and the extra cost of glass and earthenware bottles.

MR. EDEN PHILLPOTTS' SON.

Army Doctors Say He Is Medically Unfit For Active Service.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts writes from Torquay to the *Daily Sketch*:—

You recently announced that my son was an absentee from the regiment to which he had been appointed.

An error was committed, and my son, on joining, received immediate leave pending investigation. The Army authority now finds him medically unfit for active service, which was always the case.

For the honour of a family connected with the Army and Navy through many generations and fighting in both services to-day, I will thank you to publish this statement.

THREATENED WITH A DUCKING.

The strike of tramwaymen on the South Metropolitan and Croydon Corporation lines continues, in spite of the intervention of the Board of Trade, and still fewer cars were running yesterday.

Some of the women conductors who are remaining at work have, it is stated, been threatened with a ducking in Thornton Heath pond, which adjoins the Croydon tramway offices, and the Corporation yesterday put two women on each car by way of precaution.

OFFICER FOUND SHOT IN HIS ROOM.

Major Leonard Matteson (35), of the Army Service Corps, was found shot in his room in Jermyn-street early yesterday morning.

Among Major Matteson's papers was a will, made before he went to the Dardanelles on active service, in favour of an uncle and aunt, "in case anything should happen to me."

THE BOMBER'S RESCUER.



Sapper H. J. Cheadle, R.E., who has been awarded the D.C.M., is the son of a Willershall policeman. The deed that won him the medal was the rescue of a wounded bomber who was lying in a mine crater. As the spot was being heavily bombarded at the time, his act was a very brave one. Cheadle has been at the front since September, 1914.

STORY OF SCHLESWIG SEAPLANE RAID.

How Lieut. Reid Was Captured By The Germans.

HELPING A COMRADE.

Gallant Attempt At Rescue Under Heavy Fire.

The story of the daring attack delivered by British seaplanes upon the German airship sheds in Schleswig-Holstein on March 25 has so far only partly been told by the Admiralty.

To-day the *Daily Sketch* is able to supply a further chapter.

The five airmen who were officially reported missing a day or two after the raid, and concerning whose fate no news has so far been published, are, we are glad to be able to announce, alive. They are, however, prisoners, and are at present located in Osnabrück internment camp, where, we understand, they are closely confined.

Their names are:—

Flight Lieut. George H. Reid, R.N.
Flight Sub-Lieut. John F. Hay, R.N.
Flight Sub-Lieut. Cyril G. Knight, R.N.
Midshipman Stanley E. Hoblyn, R.N.R.
Richard Mullins, C.P.O. Mechanic 3rd Class, O.N.F. 1343.

With the capture of these airmen three machines were taken. Sub-Lieut. Hay had single-handed charge of a small machine, while the other two seaplanes each had a pilot and observer.

RETURN IN A SNOWSTORM.

The news of the personal safety of the airmen has just come to London through several post-cards which one of those prisoners has been allowed to send to his wife. Although lacking in detail, those messages give the outline of a story which reveals a self-sacrificing effort on the part of Lieut. Reid to rescue Sub-Lieut. Hay after the latter's machine had been brought down.

The seaplanes had completed their work over the German air-sheds and were making for home in a heavy snowstorm. Lieut. Reid's machine was sufficiently near the coast to be under the enemy's fire when he saw Sub-Lieutenant Hay's machine in the water and that officer struggling beside it. Still under a heavy fire, he planned down to the partly-submerged machine and, although a heavy sea was running and both he and his observer (Chief Petty-Officer Mullins) were drenched to the skin, they managed after a struggle to get Sub-Lieutenant Hay aboard.



FLIGHT-LIEUT. REID.
(Birkett.)

But the brave lieutenant, who had led the raid upon the airship sheds and who had thus risked his life to save a comrade, found himself at the mercy of the enemy. He made valiant efforts to get his machine away, but it refused to leave the rough waters. While an enemy water-craft slowly ploughed its way towards the stricken waterplane the pilot exerted his utmost skill in an attempt to get away, but found himself beaten by the weather and the water, and eventually he had to submit to capture.

The latest message to hand states that Sub-Lieutenant Hay has almost recovered from the effect of his exposure, and that all the other prisoners are doing well. Lieut. Reid, who is 27 years of age, was before the war resident engineer at Callender's Cable Co., Victoria Embankment. He received his "ticket" on March 15, 1915, at the Central Flying School, Upavon.

THREE ON A SEAPLANE.

Their work of rescue was difficult and hazardous. Almost numbed by the icy water and buffeted by the waves they were, during the whole of this time, subjected to the fire of the enemy, but as far as can be gathered by the messages which have just arrived no one was hit. Sub-Lieut. Hay was found to be suffering intensely from cold and exposure, but eventually the pilot and his observer made him secure aboard their seaplane.

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OUR 18-YEAR-OLD SOLDIERS.

Mr. Tennant said yesterday that the men in Group 1 had been called up, but only those who had actually reached the age of 19 would be taken for service.

Those under that age would be medically examined, and would have the option of returning to their homes or remaining with the Colours for special training.

MR. KENNEDY JONES'S PROTEST.

Mr. Kennedy Jones, who will oppose Sir Stuart Coats, the Coalition candidate, at Wimbledon, said yesterday that although the constituency is a large one and the time very short, he is determined to hustle things through.

"This is a Government of quick elections and slow war," he said, "and I am standing as a protest against the conspiracy of silence which it seeks to impose upon the electors."

A LEPER IN NOTTING HILL.

A medical student of 35, found dead in bed at Notting Hill, was stated by Dr. Spilsbury, the Home Office pathologist, at the inquest yesterday, to have died from exhaustion following leprosy, probably contracted abroad. His parents live in Devon.

GERMAN ACTIVITY ON BRITISH FRONT: 3 ATTACKS FAIL.

HUNS' TRIPLE FAILURE AGAINST THE BRITISH.

Three Successive Attempts To Storm Trenches Near Ypres.

SHORT-LIVED SUCCESS.

Germans Gain A Footing In First Assault, But Are Driven Out.

OTHER ATTACKS REPULSED.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,
Wednesday Night.

Last night we made a small raid on enemy's trenches near Richebourg l'Avoue. It was successful, and about 10 Germans were killed.

Enemy yesterday evening made three successive attempts west of Pilckem-Ypres road.

The first gained a footing in our trenches, but was quickly driven out.

The other attacks were repulsed, leaving about 25 dead in front of our trenches, and three prisoners.

We bombarded the enemy's trenches in this area to-day.

Considerable artillery activity to-day north-west of Wytchaete, and some shelling about Souchez, Carency and Calonne.

Behind St. Eloi there has been heavy hostile shelling, but little shelling on front line and craters.

It has now been established that the gallant fighting of the Canadians in this neighbourhood has inflicted heavy losses on the enemy during the last week.

[The Pilckem Ypres road runs 3½ miles due north from Ypres, and at Pilckem it intersects the road running east-north-east to Langemarck.]

German Official News.

Wednesday Afternoon.

A night sortie made by a small German detachment against the English position near La Boiselle (north-east of Albert) resulted in 29 prisoners and one machine-gun being brought in. Our detachment suffered no loss.

BRITISH ON GUARD.

Our 60,000 Men Of August, 1914 Increased To 2,500,000 To-day.

From H. Warner Allen.

FRENCH ARMY HEADQUARTERS.

The *Bulletin des Armees*, the official organ of the French soldiers in the trenches, says:—

"The day has gone by when the enemy could pretend to mock at the contemptible little army of Marshal French.

"Already in the Cambrésis, General French's soldiers had given the first proof of their valour. From Crecy-en-Brie to Coulommiers they had taken their share in the victory of the Marne, and since those glorious marches what a long way they have gone, and what progress they have made.

"For months, at the side of the French troops, the valiant soldiers of Great Britain have served their apprenticeship in modern war, and as they gained in experience so they increased in number.

"The 60,000 men of August, 1914, are to-day 2,500,000.

"The list of the British successes is a long one. They are composed of daily fights throughout 20 months of war, of a thousand heroic and brilliant episodes, of victories like that of Loos, and of triumphs like those just won on the Ypres Canal at Comines and at St. Eloi.

"To-day, in the trenches of Ablain, St. Nazaire and Carency, at Souchez and Neuville St. Vaast, in all the villages of Artois, wrested by French courage from the invaders, Highlanders, Austrians, Canadians, and the men of England, Wales and Ireland are on guard, preparing themselves for battles yet to come."

A TIP TO THE MARRIED MEN?

Married men aged over 30 who applied for exemption at Woking yesterday were told by the military representative, Major-General F. G. Cotter, that it would probably be at least two or three months before their groups were called up.

The number of women substituted for men in the metal trades is authoritatively put at 77,000, while 14,000 women are stated to have displaced men in the leather trades.

GERMANS LOSE 30,000 MEN IN THREE DAYS.

Another Liquid Flame Attack Successfully Repulsed.

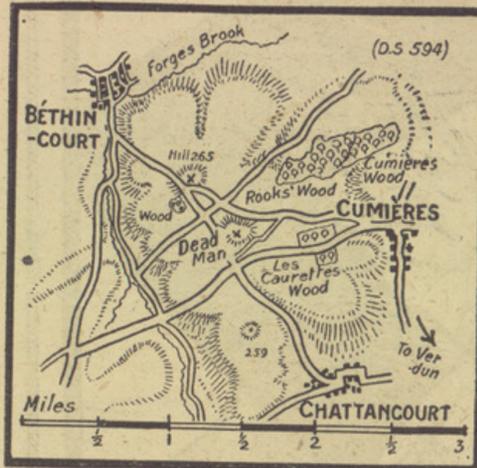
HEAVY ARTILLERY ACTIONS.

Yesterday was the fourth day of what may be regarded as the Second Battle of Verdun.

Fighting has been continuous since the first infantry assaults which opened the battle on February 21; but by the end of last week it appeared as though the battle were dying down.

The new onslaughts which began last Sunday have dispelled that illusion. The energy shown in the new conflicts has been almost comparable with that in the first attacks on the Douaumont Ridge.

The main German attack yesterday was directed from the Caurettes Wood, a tiny



coppice on both sides of the road from Cumières to the Dead Man.

This attack was dangerous, as the hill was in danger of being surrounded, but it was effectively held.

After this the infantry attacks ceased, and the artillery held the field.

M. Marcel Hutin, in the *Echo de Paris*, says:—

"The three days' general offensive since Sunday has cost the enemy at least 30,000 men.

"At this rate," says one of our great leaders, "they may hope to get to Verdun in two years' time."

INFANTRY ATTACKS SUBSIDE.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

In Belgium our artillery displayed activity in the region of Langemarck.

Between the Somme and the Oise our destruction fire wrecked the trenches to the west of Parvillers (region of Roye).

In the Argonne we exploded four camoufflets at the Fille Morte, the Haute Chevauchée, and at Vauquois. After a grenade action we occupied the southern lips of two craters in front of our trenches in the sector of the Courtes Chaussées.

To the west (left) of the Meuse there was a violent and continuous bombardment of Hill 304, of the Esnes district, and of the Dead Man.

To the east (right) of the Meuse and in the Woivre there was moderate artillery activity.

There was no infantry action in the course of the day.—Reuter.

DEFEAT AND HEAVY LOSS.

Wednesday Afternoon.

On the left bank of the Meuse [Paris side] the Germans this morning delivered an attack employing liquid flames, against our positions at the Caurettes Wood between the Dead Man and Cumières.

The enemy was everywhere repulsed. On the right bank [towards Germany] there was great artillery activity between Douaumont and Vaux.

The enemy did not renew his attempt during the night.

It is confirmed that the very violent offensive action directed yesterday against this sector about 4 p.m., which we repulsed, cost the enemy particularly heavy losses.

ONE OF THE KING'S FIRST LETTERS.

A letter written by the King at Windsor Castle when he was six realised £6 at a Red Cross auction sale at Slough yesterday. It was penned in long, clear, upright characters, and read:—

I am writing with your lovely ink, and thank you so much for bringing it down last night; it was so very kind. We went yesterday to see grand-mama's swords, pistols, guns, the bullet in a locket that killed Nelson, the sword full of arrows, tigers, peacocks and stars. We will write with this ink to-morrow. We were photographed yesterday and the day before. The man took a long time.
GEORGE.

"WHY I RESIGNED," BY LORD MONTAGU.

Joint Air Committee Without Any Effective Powers.

CALL FOR AVIATION BOARD.

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who resigned from the Joint Air Committee at the same time as Lord Derby, explained the reasons for his resignation to a Birmingham meeting yesterday.

His complaint was that the Committee had no real powers.

Lord Montagu has proposed officially a scheme for a new single Air Ministry, based on the precedent of the Ministry of Munitions. Its principles would be:—

No interference with control of Commander-in-Chief or Admiral of Grand Fleet.

Trained men and complete machines to be handed to Army and Navy.

An undivided Air Service under a separate department.

"DEAR TO PART OF CABINET."

Lord Montagu said the cause he was advocating was "dear to the hearts of some members of the Cabinet." He joined the committee with high hopes, for he thought it might become the nucleus of a Ministry of the Air.

"When I had sat on it a few meetings I found it had no real power. No decisions could be come to without entire agreement, and I saw, if any



Lord Montagu (left) photographed with the Lord Mayor of Birmingham yesterday.

criticism was put forward, you could never get a unanimous decision. They had no executive power.

"We felt it was lulling the public into false security, and I was determined not to be used in that manner. The question of an interim report came along. We saw there was no chance of coming to an agreement, and I resumed my complete freedom of action with Lord Derby."

Lord Montagu asserted that the people of Birmingham, 300 miles from a Zeppelin shed, were in just as much danger as Dover. "To what more vital spot should the enemy come than Birmingham?"

"THOUSANDS OF MACHINES."

"We have had now time to found an imperial air service on a permanent basis. In the coming year it will be possible for an enemy to come here with thousands of air machines. You are no longer an island. You have lost your insularity. That is a serious reflection.

"Unless we do something to establish a unified Ministry we shall drift along without accomplishing anything.

"I say the Government as a whole is to blame. Long ago I foresaw Zeppelins would come over. Now we have had nearly 30 raids—how serious you know. They will become more serious as time goes on, and in the twentieth month we have only just begun to realise it.

"There is hardly a town in this country except London that could be properly defended to-day. What can your Anti-Aircraft Service do with guns too small and the services divided?"

"What we want is one element, one service." He was convinced we should have a separate Ministry of the Air before the end of the war.

SIR E. CARSON'S MOTION.

Following on an exchange of views in writing with the Premier, Sir Edward Carson yesterday tabled the following motion on Universal Military Service:—

That this House is of opinion that the present system of recruiting is unfair in its incidence and inadequate to secure the men urgently needed in order to achieve the objects which this country has set before itself in this war, and to fulfil our obligations to our Allies, and resolves—

That no further time should be lost in amending the Military Service Act so as to require, as far as possible, equal sacrifice from all men of military age by rendering all alike liable for military service during the present war.

5 a.m. Edition.

"3,000 BRITISH DEAD AFTER TIGRIS BATTLE."

Turkish Story Of Alleged "Bloody Defeat."

PART OF TRENCHES TAKEN.

Sunday Morning Fight 15 Miles From Kut.

Turkish Official News.

On the Irak [Mesopotamia] front the British suffered another bloody defeat near Falahiyah (15 miles from Kut).

After a violent artillery preparation, lasting an hour and a half, from the right bank of the Tigris the enemy on Sunday morning attacked with his whole force the Turkish positions.

The fighting lasted six hours.

The enemy penetrated, after suffering great losses, into a part of the Turkish trenches; but we killed with the bayonet those who had got in and those who had come to their aid, and drove back the survivors to their original trenches.

In portions of the Turkish trenches more than 3,000 enemy corpses were counted during the evening.

Prisoners declare that the 13th British Division, consisting only of English soldiers, suffered the most.

They had fought at the Dardanelles, and were recently transferred to the Irak.—Central News, from Amsterdam.

[This message refers to the action already described in General Lake's dispatch. The battle took place, however, not at Falahiyah, but at Sanna-I-Yat, about two miles further on. Sir Percy Lake admitted that the attack failed to get through the enemy's lines. The Tigris floods are a serious hindrance to the progress of the relief force. It seems probable that the enemy have contrived a method of artificial inundation.]

MESSAGE FROM TOWNSHEND.

In an address on Tuesday evening at Johannesburg Sir Lionel Phillips, the well-known financier, said he had received a cable from General Townshend last Friday stating he was well and expected to be relieved in the near future. Sir Lionel added: "I do not think he would cable like that unless he had some justification for believing that the forces now approaching are sufficiently large to ensure relief."—Exchange, from Johannesburg.

LIEUT. PHILLIMORE MISSING.

Lord Justice's Son Fired On And Lost In Front Of Enemy.

Lieutenant Godfrey Phillimore, the second son of Lord Justice Phillimore, was yesterday reported missing, and it is believed that he may be a prisoner in the hands of the Germans.

He enlisted as a private in the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, and afterwards obtained a commission in the Highland Light Infantry.

Subsequently transferred to the South Wales Borderers, he recently went with his company into new trenches, and on the following night went with a soldier to reconnoitre in front of them. Both were fired upon by the Germans and never came back. A thorough search the following night failed to reveal their whereabouts, and the officer commanding the company thinks that possibly they were wounded and taken prisoners.

A WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY.

Two Years' Hard Labour For "Conscience Men" Who Defied Authority.

A district court-martial has sentenced two privates of the Non-Combatant Corps (now stationed at Kinnel Park under the command of Colonel T. A. Wynne Edwards, commanding the 21st Royal Welsh Fusiliers) to imprisonment with hard labour for two years.

Each man was charged with disobeying, in such a manner as to show wilful defiance of authority, a lawful command given personally by a superior officer in the execution of his office.

The evidence was that in one case the man refused to obey the order of his commanding officer, and in the other the order of the field officer of the day.

Both men, having been cautioned as to the serious consequences of disobedience, persisted in acting in defiance of the Army Act.

A Hint To Asquith Hecklers.



QUESTION TIME QUIDNUNC: "Can the hon. gentleman tell us what steps have been taken to affix responsibility for the scandalous weather conditions now prevailing in Mesopotamia, and whether steps have been taken to prevent a repetition of this state of affairs?"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

Are You Troubled by ASTHMA?

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



POTTER'S Asthma Cure

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

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

Sign this Form To-day

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

NAME

ADDRESS

Daily Sketch

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 Fyl. **TALES OF HOFFMANN**, Sat. Mat., April 22; **MADAME BUTTERFLY**, Sat. Evg., April 22. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. 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 THREE NIGHTS. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!"** by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., 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. No MAT. To-morrow. Prices 7s 6d to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

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, "Zot 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.

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 LORAIN** 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 Rozé'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 BIANZA, 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.—"BRICA-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.



These Mechanical Transport men in France are serving in two ways. When they are not rushing supplies to the front, they are cheering up the boys with their excellent entertainments.



This is the Follies troupe of the 47th (London) Division in France. They also are helping to keep things "merry and bright" for the boys behind the firing line.

Don't wait to be Bilious

Keep well. Whenever your appetite begins to flag, or a sour stomach and coated tongue warn you, take Carter's Little Liver Pills (purely vegetable) and the trouble won't come.

Good for man, woman and child.



For your health's sake stick to this old, tried and true remedy. Purely vegetable.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

I HAVE received a chorus of protests from Civil Servants against my comments on their anti-eight-hour-day agitation, which, apparently, has intimidated the Treasury. You may find some of them in another column, possibly to-morrow they may find a reply. Meanwhile I am going to anger my correspondents still further. One or two of them state that instead of it being true that some of the departments are full of fit young men who ought to be serving their country, Civil Servants have provided a higher percentage of recruits than any other. Now, first of all that "percentage" is sheer guesswork, is mythical, and secondly, the fit young men are to be found in Civil Service Departments; I have seen them there. There should be a clean sweep of those young men, for their places could well be filled by older men and women—who are, at least, as capable of becoming clerks as of becoming munition workers.

NOW, as to the Civil Servants who have enlisted. Is it not a fact that many of them are in receipt from the Government either of their full civic pay or of such an amount as will bring their Army pay up to their civic salary? If so, may we not urge that, patriotic as those men undoubtedly were, there were fewer temptations to hold them back than in the case of other men? May we not urge that the men who stayed at home have fewer excuses to offer than other men?

BUT I wish to deal now with the servants of local authorities, who are covered by a clause in the Local Government (Emergency Provisions) Bill. This lays down that they shall not be allowed more than their civic pay, less their Army or Navy pay. You would imagine that this was more than just, that it was absurdly generous—when the Government does not know where to find money to keep the homes of married recruits from disaster. But no! Members who are friendly to local government employees urged that where local authorities had promised to pay more than this that promise should be kept.

MR. HAYES FISHER, for the Government, careful man! balanced his sympathies between employees who had been led to enlist on the strength of extravagant promises and the ratepayers, many of whom had been compelled to enlist, even though that involved loss in position and pocket. However, he would consult Mr. Long. But we need not be so indeterminate. Our sympathies are all one way, and they are with the ratepayer. Even local authorities must be just before they are generous, and they have no right to expect ratepayers who are suffering largely from the war to help keep municipal employees in comfort. It is in any case scandalous that single men should ever have enlisted on these terms, and, since those men would now all have been conscripted, there is no reason whatever for continuing their excessive payment. There is no reason why a single young man without dependants should receive a penny from public funds.

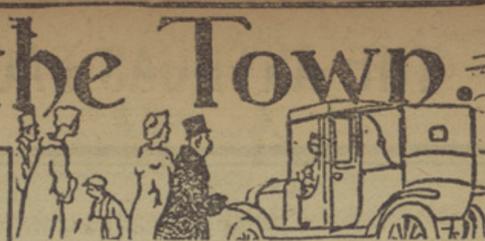
IN the case of married men there should, of course, be discrimination, but the endeavour should be to even up conditions for the families of all married recruits. It is monstrous that the families of municipal and other Government employees should be in comfort while the families of other married soldiers are in want. What the country can afford in the one case it must afford in the other.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Lloyd George's Health—Civil Servants' Protest—Story Of The New Domestic.



Whispers Of "Crisis."

PEOPLE are again beginning to whisper the word crisis, and a good deal is going to depend on the next few days. I have not, of course, seen the letters exchanged between Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward, but I would wager that the ginger leader drew little from the Premier beyond a plea that the figures of the Army Council were only just in his hands, and that he must have time to consider their effect with the Cabinet. It seems pretty generally agreed that there will be no solution before Easter, but whether the Unionists will force the pace depends a good deal on circumstances.

L. G. At Walton Heath.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE is spending a good deal of time at present at Walton Heath, where the spring is beginning to make its presence felt. The Minister of Munitions has again, I hear, been troubled a good deal with neuralgia.

An Ancient French Family.

Two branches of one of the oldest families of the ancient noblesse of France will be united by the forthcoming marriage of Captain Howard de Sales La Terrière, of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, to Miss Jean de Sales La Terrière. The father of the bridegroom-elect is Colonel Fenwick Bulmer de Sales La Terrière, who is the head of the family in England. He saw service in Egypt, and is now an Exon of the Yeomen of the Guard. He has lived in Oxfordshire for many years, while the parents of the bride have resided in Scotland.

Lord Tollemache.

LORD TOLLEMACHE, according to news received at his Cheshire place, Peckforton Castle, Tarporley, has been wounded, fortunately only slightly. Last year he was appointed lieutenant-commander in the R.N.V.R. He is now described as Captain Lord Tollemache, but I don't think you can be a captain in the R.N.V.R., so I suppose he's now in the Army. "Amphibious," in fact, as Barrie's policeman might say. Lord Tollemache is a large landowner, and in addition to Peckforton Castle he has a seat in Suffolk, Helmingham Hall. His heir is his brother, the Hon. Plantagenet Tollemache, which isn't bad as names go, and his telephone number is Bunbury 15, which reminds me of "The Importance of Being Earnest."



Man Who Can Hit.

OLD LORD'S hands will be sorry to hear that F. T. Mann has been wounded, for there is no more popular cricketer on the ground of grounds. The news that Mann is batting on any afternoon sends the turnstiles clicking, and people who are worried by the ultra correct methods of Captain Warner feel happier when Mann comes out with that great raking stride of his. When he does lay on long-off knows all about it, and he hits harder and oftener than any man in the Middlesex team. He is third son of Sir Edward Mann, of Thelveton, of the old Norfolk family, and first Mayor of Stepney.

Mother Nature.

THIS is a little true story with a moral for those similarly placed. I met a girl who is doing farm work in earnest. She is not particularly strong, and I asked her how she managed to keep going. "Oh," she said, "I think it's saved me from going mad. I've two brothers and the man I'm engaged to in the trenches, and I used to sit and mope and imagine that they were killed every day. Now I'm working hard all day and every day, and somehow being out in the open air with Nature makes the thing easier to bear. You see, Nature's patient and makes me patient, too."

Gruesome Relic.

A CERTAIN COMPOSER of revue music and letters to the Press, who recently posted fifty pounds to be presented to the gun company which brought down the L15, has received a souvenir of the occasion in the shape of pieces of the fabric of the said Zepp. One of the pieces is "stained with genuine blood, drawn from one of the baby-killers." He proposes to put up the gruesome relics for sale in aid of a naval charity. The energetic gentleman sends me this information with his compliments and the request that I shouldn't publish his address. I will oblige him still further and omit his name.

Civil Servants' Grumble.

A HIGH OFFICIAL, I am told, is to propose the principal resolution at the Civil Servants' mass meeting this evening to protest against the introduction of an eight-hour day. To emphasise the representative character of the gathering the resolution will be seconded by—a boy clerk.

Asked To Save Also.

THE GOVERNMENT are also circularising the Departments regarding the necessity of saving money in these times. Civil Servants are being invited to name a certain sum which would be deducted from their salary and invested in Government War Stock. One wit has informed his Departmental Head that he is perfectly willing to invest in any Government War Loan the overtime money he will have to sacrifice.

Opposition To Compulsion.

THOUGH the higher officials of the Civil Service are not financially concerned in the new day they do not like the idea of being forced to work an additional hour. They say they have willingly put in many hours of overtime, and they think the Treasury might have allowed them to continue to help the country in this way instead of introducing compulsion.

Saluted Turkish Flag.

SIR MARK SYKES, who, as I told you, is back from the Near East, tells me a fine story of the chivalry of our Russian Ally. Somewhere in Russia he met a body of soldiers marching with colours flying and band playing. Instinctively he saluted, and to his dismay found he had saluted a Turkish standard captured in the Erzerum campaign. He mentioned this to a Russian general, laughing at his own mistake. "But you did quite right," replied the general; "it was consecrated to a cause, and brave men have died for it."

The Flapper In The Clubs.

A GREAT political club, widely known for its many comforts, has thrown open honorary membership to all sons of members who are serving in the forces. As a result hundreds of young subalterns are combining economy with a certain degree of "side" by bringing in their war fiancées to tea and dinner. And the old club is certainly much brighter for the change.

Lady Edmund Talbot.

THE President of the Board of Education is not content to rest on his oars, although there are times when his office necessarily retires somewhat into the background. He has appointed a Departmental Committee to consider what steps should be taken to provide for the education and instruction after the war of children and young persons who are now being "abnormally employed" (whatever that means), or who require special training for subsequent employment. This sounds rather formidable and complicated, and the Committee contains a number of prominent names. Lady Edmund Talbot, whose husband is a brother of the Duke of Norfolk, is among them.



—(Swaine.)

Some American.

I HAVE encountered another expressive Americanism. I introduced an acquaintance to a New Yorker who is trying to put through a big "deal" in our old country. Later the man from U.S.A. complained to me: "Say, your friend has no teeth." It was some seconds before I realised that he was criticising not the other man's dental arrangements, but his lack of oratory.

Modern Domestic.

A LADY WAS engaging a housemaid, and asked the girl to start next morning at ten. "Well," she replied, "if it's all the same to you, ma'am, I'd rather come at eight, and then if I don't like the place I can get off in time for a matinée."

Passover Leave.

THE NINE DAYS' Passover leave, which is being granted next week to Jewish officers and men serving in England, has caused much good-natured envy among their non-Jewish comrades. "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Yid," murmured a subaltern the other day to a lucky colleague. And he meant it.

Clash.

THE WAYS of theatrical managers are verily inscrutable. First nights are pretty rare nowadays. Therefore, there seems to be great competition among those concerned to cram as many on one night as possible. "My Lady Frayle" and "The Love Thief" were produced on the same night. Then, after a blank week or two, "Stand and Deliver" and "Mr. Manhattan" clashed. No first nights at all this week, but next Wednesday there has been carefully arranged the simultaneous appearance of "The Show Shop," "The Bing Boys are Here," and "Toto." Wonderful, isn't it?

The Young Idea.

PART of Tuesday afternoon I spent at the New Theatre watching "the young idea." The occasion was the matinée of the students of the Academy of Dramatic Art. But "the old idea" was there, too, to say nothing of "the middle-aged idea." Among the spectators were Sir Charles Wyndham, Sir Squire Bancroft, Sir John Hare, Mary Moore, Irene Vanbrugh, Dion Boucicault, Marion Terry, Alfred Bishop, Kate Bishop, and C. M. Lowne.

As Men Don't Walk.

THE SHOW itself was interesting enough from an academic point of view, and the stage of the near future should have plenty of female talent upon which to draw. But I must confess that scenes from "The Merchant of Venice," with the male parts played by young ladies with beards on, do not form a thrilling entertainment, and I don't quite see the use of being taught to walk as women always suppose men walk, when in one's subsequent professional career no such task will have to be attempted. This is Joan Temple, winner of the Bancroft gold medal. She was Bassanio. Here you see her without her beard.



Musician's Street.

IT MUST have come as a surprise to most musical people to find the death announced of the widow of Sir George Macfarren. Frankly, I should have thought that this event occurred many, many years ago. Lady Macfarren was singing in opera in America in 1842, and, I believe, almost her last appearance on the stage was at the Princess's Theatre, Oxford-street, in 1849. Sir George is the only English musician with a London street named after him—Macfarren-place, near Baker-street.

A Royal Matinee.

OLGA NETHERSOLE tells me there are still many seats left for the matinée at Drury Lane to-morrow in aid of the Women's War-Time Fund—a special war-time appeal for an immediate £25,000 for the Young Women's Christian Association. I told you all about the matinée the other day. It is a most worthy object, and the Queen has promised to be present.

A Queen's Gate Hospital.

THE Michie Hospital is a wonderful affair. It is a magnificent house in Queen's Gate, full of art treasures. It is now full of wounded Tommies as well, Mrs. Michie, a wealthy Australian, having given the whole place to the good cause. Lord Reading's sister-in-law, with some able and charming nurses, is running the show. Ball-room, billiard room and drawing rooms are full of beds, the exquisite chapel, with its stained-glass windows, is a bath-room, and there is a fully-equipped operating theatre. On Tuesday there was an informal concert. De Groot brought his orchestra, and Ruby Miller, Gerald Kirby and other clever folk came along to give the boys a cheery time.

A Way They Have In The Army.

TALKING of wounded soldiers, a friend of mine has just told me the following incident. He was on the top of a bus with some of them when one proceeded to take off his blue trousers and wrap them up in a parcel. "Orl right," he shouted cheerily to embarrassed lady passengers. Sure enough, there was the familiar khaki pair underneath. Do you know the reason for this manoeuvre? I'm not going to give the game away by telling you.

Kubelik's Charm.

GREAT musicians seem to be particularly prone to superstitions. A well-known cello player, who has often appeared on the same concert platform with Kubelik, tells me that the great Polish violinist won't dream of playing in public unless he is wearing on his watch chain a curious charm in the shape of a miniature violin of polished wood lying in a gold case. It is an exact replica of Kubelik's favourite instrument.

MR. COLEMAN.

THE ANTI-GAS FACTORY IN FRANCE.



The French girls are as enthusiastic war-workers as their British sisters. Here they are busy making eyeglasses for protective purposes against asphyxiating gas.—(French Official Photo.)

THE DUKE AND HIS DAUGHTER'S REGIMENT.



The Duke of Connaught, with officers of Princess Patricia's Light Infantry, at Montreal. The regiment which bears his daughter's name has already earned undying fame in France.

EIGHTY-THREE WOUNDS.



Coy. Q.M.S. Jocelyn Rowe, 1st East Surreys, was wounded in 83 places by a high-explosive shell. He is a clever footballer.

DECORATED AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



Col. Blair, C.M.G., and Major Dudgeon leaving Buckingham Palace after being decorated by the King yesterday.

PAVLOVA'S PRICE.



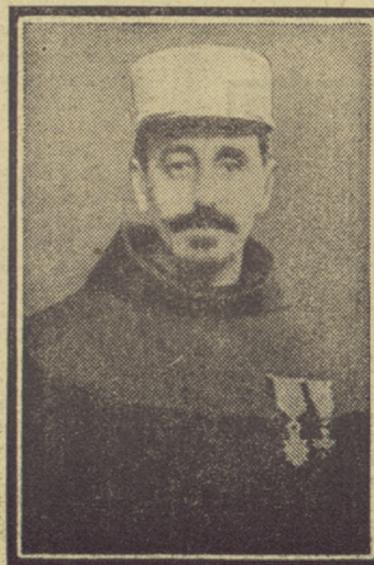
Mme. Pavlova, the famous Russian dancer, who has just appeared on the film in "The Dumb Girl of Portici." She was engaged at the record fee of £10,000, with a share in the film rights.—(Dover-street Studios.)

CORBETT AND SULLIVAN



Corbett and Sullivan shaking hands after the Willard-Moran fight. Looking at the heavy fight for the heavy

PRIEST-HERO.



Father Francois Blanc has been awarded the Legion of Honour and the Croix de Guerre for his services

THEY PUT THE ATTESTED MARRIAGES.



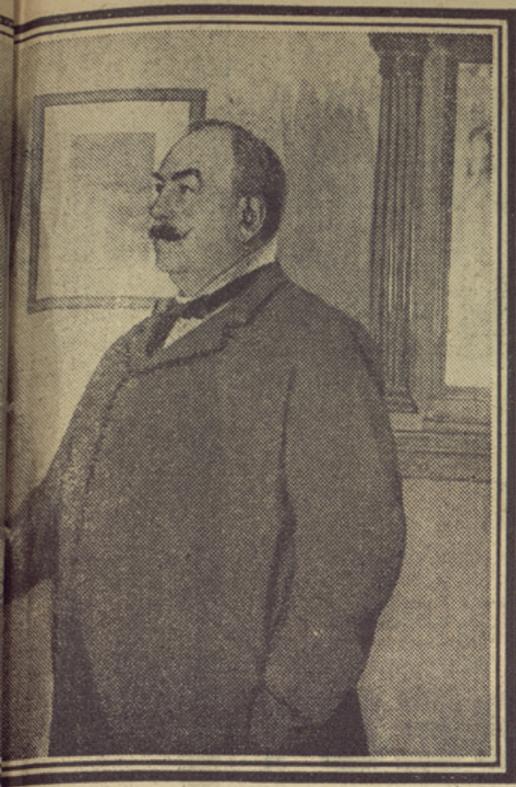
The deputation of attested married men who had an audience with Mr. Asquith, after hearing them, strongly denied

ONE WAY WE CAN HELP.



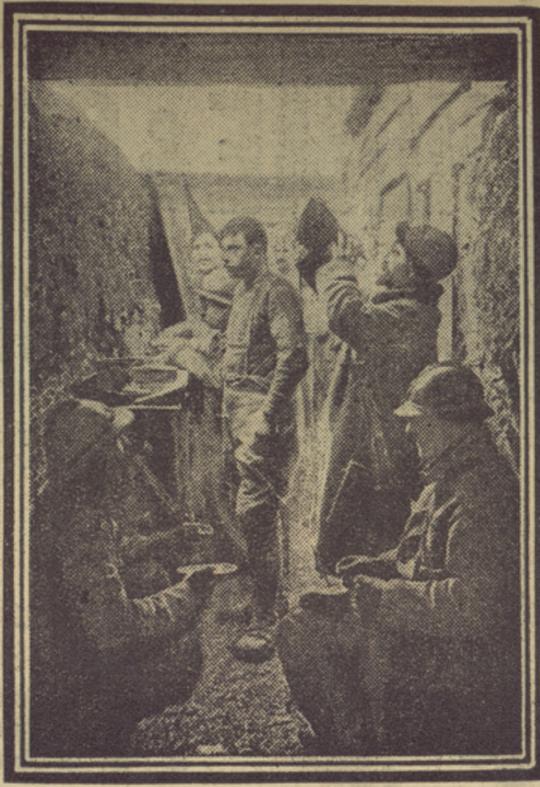
Crippled soldiers at Queen Mary's Hospital, Rochampton, Gloucestershire, by which the stay-at-homes can add to the effort.

SULLIVAN MEET AGAIN.



at a New York hotel, where they stayed to attend the fight between two men one can scarcely believe that they are the champions of the world.

THE TRENCH CAFE



Dinner-time in a dug-out in the trenches before Verdun. Although the German onslaughts have been unceasing the French soldier finds time for his dinner.

SOCIETY CHILDREN'S OVERALL DRAMA.



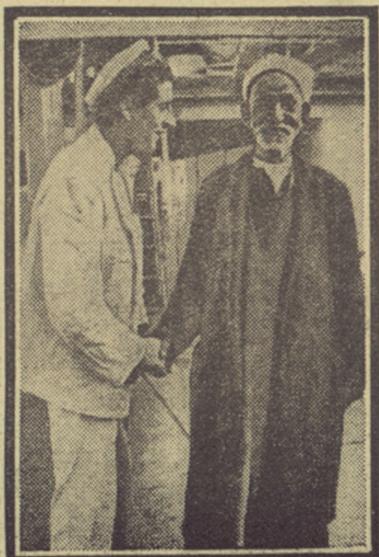
All the young performers wore overalls, and they were not helped by any scenic effects.

MARRIED MEN'S CASE BEFORE MR. ASQUITH.



with Mr. Asquith yesterday, before whom they put their grievance that any of the pledges given to married men had been broken.

GOOD FRIENDS.



A friendly Arab on a transport boat chums up to one of the officers.

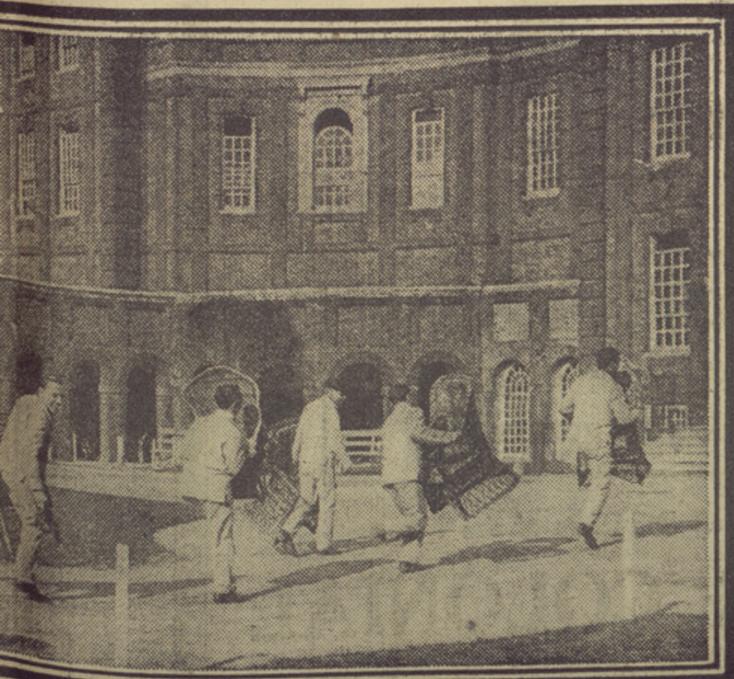


Two charming little players. There were no stage properties at the dramatic entertainment given by the "Overall" Society at Lady Kinloch's house, in Eaton-square. The performers, all Society children, had to rely on their own dramatic gestures.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



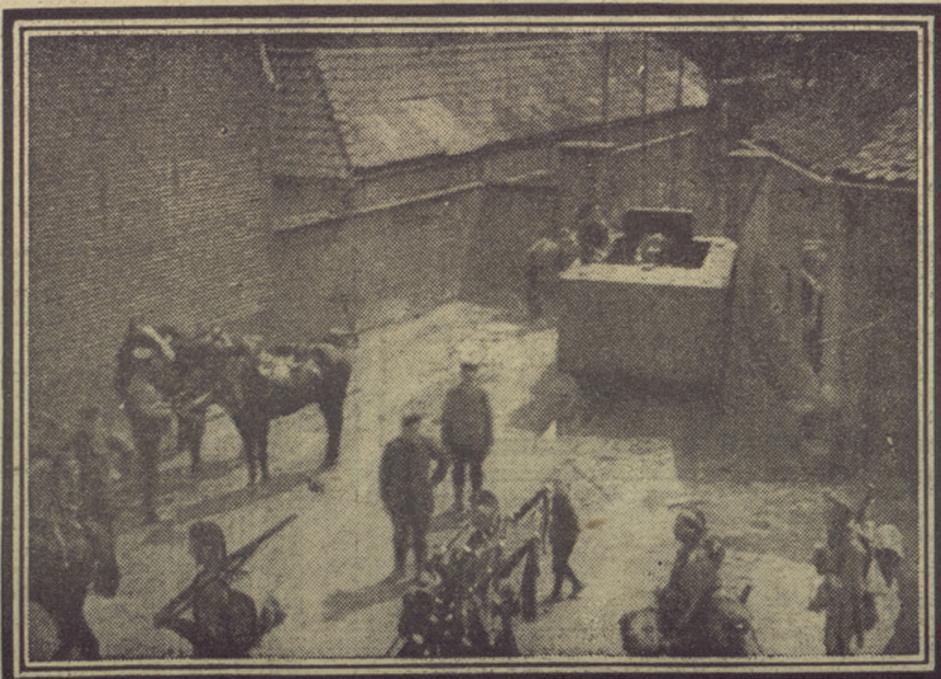
A dramatic moment.

HELP OUR CRIPPLED SOLDIERS.



ly welcome a gift of cosy wicker chairs. This is one of the many ways in which the Government is helping the part of men who have been maimed in their defence.

WITH PIPE AND DRUM TO THE SCENE OF ACTION.



A Scottish regiment marching through a French town on their way to the trenches. They step out to the skirl of the bagpipes and the rattle of the drums.—(Exclusive Photo.)

"IAN HAY" IN KHAKI.



Capt. "Ian Hay," the popular soldier-author, has won the Military Cross.



H. C. ROGERS,



Seaman Gunner.

THE GRAND FLEET.

"Phosferine Tablets have done me good and I feel more fit and better than I have felt since being in the Service. Being inside of a turret when firing, the noise and concussion is terrible, and tries the nerves of far stronger men than me, but Phosferine Tablets are the best that I know of for the nerves, and now my nerves are not upset by the gun-firing. I get drenched with water working in rough weather and rain, and being recommended to try Phosferine Tablets for a nasty cold, and not being able to eat or sleep much, my mouth seeming always dry and bitter, I got the Canteen Manager to get me some Tablets, and have derived much benefit from them, and don't feel any ill effects after my hard day's work, but wake up fresh and fit to carry on another day's work. Having suffered nearly all my time in the Service with nasty colds, I shall always be grateful for being told to have a try at Phosferine Tablets, they have stopped my headaches and dry and bitter taste in my mouth, and also a nasty attack of nasal catarrh, but at last I've got something that will cure me."

This seasoned Seaman Gunner declares he owes it to Phosferine alone that his nerves are no longer stunned and shaken by the shattering shock of heavy gunfire, and to Phosferine alone he owes his new freedom from the disorders he experienced daily for many years—in plain terms, Phosferine ensures that all the nerve organisms are active enough to provide the extra vitality to outlast that exceptional strain and exposure which had previously overcome him.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on **ACTIVE SERVICE**, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

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STORES LIMITED

What Women Are Doing: By Mrs. Gossip.

Poetry Versus Tea—To-morrow's Munitions Matinee—Girl Students "Carry On."

SOCIETY tried its best to look literary, and pretended it knew all about it, at the poets' reading for the Star and Garter. That was until it began to want its tea, and this, if I must give the show away, was some time before the fount of poetry dried up.

Still, from all the points of view that matter, the afternoon was an immense success, and the Baroness d'Erlanger, who lent her beautiful house, and Miss Elizabeth Asquith, who had done the organising, may be congratulated accordingly. Unless you arrived half an hour before time—as, unfortunately, I didn't—you couldn't get a seat for love or for your guinea, with half-a-crown thrown in for a programme.

Greeted The Premier.

Everyone who was anybody was there. The Prime Minister, looking as though he had temporarily forgotten the war, came in late and was greeted by Viola Tree (Mrs. Alan Parsons), the only friend who seemed to see him as he mounted the stairway. Mrs. Parsons, wearing nut brown and a becoming velvet hat to match, bears a striking resemblance to her father.

Then Miss Elizabeth came along and took her father under her wing, and he was soon being nodded to and smiled at by heaps of people.

The Meat-Safe Hat.

In the audience I saw such poetry-lovers as Lady Islington, in black, the Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder, and Lady Lytton, in a blue-wreathed toque.

Lady Diana Manners was in black charmeuse,

and wearing a hat of meat-safe design. It was composed of black, shiny leather, pork-pie shape, covered by a white net veil, which hung round about her head and face, and was finished on top of the hat by a red rose.

Miss Pamela Fitzgerald, also in black, looked very pretty, and her hat was sailor-shaped and large, decorated with flattened white daisies.

Miss Madge Titheradge, in all white, Miss Julia James, in a gold-leafed toque and becoming gown, Miss Jessie Winter, pretty in dust-coloured cloth and a blue tulle toque, were a few of the other notabilities.

Potential Stars.

Meanwhile there were interesting doings at the New Theatre, where the students of the Academy of Dramatic Arts were giving their special performance and winning their medals. Jeannie reports that the potential stars gave great promise, and that it was a real triumph for femininity that the girl students "carried on" so well in the absence of the young men who have gone off to sterner work.

His Play—

Sir Charles and Lady Wyndham were in a box on the prompt side, Lady Wyndham being one of the judges; and opposite, looking very charming in a big blue hat, was Miss Irene Vanbrugh, who is a member of the Academy's board of management. Mr. Miles Malleon had a charming fairy play produced. His mother was looking on from the dress-circle, and his pretty wife from the stalls, where she sat with Miss Jean Stirling Mackinlay.

And Hers.

Lady Constance Malleon wore black, with a little black toque, and a vivid red flower in her dress, and Miss Mackinlay wore a picturesque black velvet gown, and had a graceful scarf about her shoulders. A young actress of whom we may expect big things is Miss Joan Temple, a medallist who played in a mime play of her own, and also appeared as Bassanio in the casket scene

from "The Merchant of Venice," and as an old man in Mr. Malleon's play.

A Real Good Show.

The matinee in aid of the Invalid Children's Association, given by Mrs. C. B. Cochran, at the Ambassadors, was a delightful entertainment—quite one of the best arranged "in aid of's" that I've been to.

Every turn was a good one, and the programme not in the least drawn out.

Mlle. Leonora, who will shortly be seen in "one of those musical things" at the Comedy, danced and looked extremely well. Then there was Miss Estelle Winwood, who made her debut in a song and dance. You will be seeing and hearing a great deal more about Miss Winwood ere long.

Nelson Keys, of course, came to help, as did Jack Norworth.

Miss Ethel Levey hurried on from a luncheon party, looking her very best in a black frock and osprey hat. She sang and delighted her audience, who insisted upon an encore.

Right Sort Of Speech.

Raymond Hitchcock gave us his best song from "Mr. Manhattan"—"When You are All Dressed-up and Nowhere to Go," which brought down the house, the wounded soldiers in front being greatly delighted with his humour.

Miss Marie Löhr recited and afterwards made a little speech, saying that over £200 had been realised by the matinee.

Nurse's Voice.

To-morrow will find me at the matinee at Drury Lane, on behalf of the Y.W.C.A. The allegorical pageant representing a munition factory on the night of a supposed Zeppelin raid will be one of the features of the matinee.

When the alarm is given the terror of the workers is allayed by the voice of a nurse, who sings "The King of Love My Shepherd Is." This solo will be sung by Miss Marguerite Nielka. She is, you know, a niece of Lord Cowdray's, and is known in private life as "Baba" Kinnell.

At the close of the scene Madame Kirkby Lunn will sing "Land of Hope and Glory."

Munition workers to the number of over fifty have been coming up from Edmonton daily to rehearse for the tableau "Through Toil to Victory," by Louis Parker.

Lady Cowdray hopes that all wounded soldiers who come to Drury Lane to-morrow afternoon will be her guests for tea at the theatre.

A New Singer.

I hear that Mrs. Asquith has taken up a new Russian singer and gave a musical party the other evening so that her protégée might be heard by some of the right people.

In And Out Of Town.

Lord and Lady Granby have gone to Scotland. They have been very busy settling into their house Eaton-square way. The domestic problem is a terrible trial to new housekeepers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt will spend the recess at their little cottage, with as small a staff as possible.

Some of their children have already gone to Malvern, and the fine air has already done them good. Lady Harcourt was to have entertained her son and daughter-in-law for the recess, but she quite suddenly let her house, so plans had to be re-arranged.

A Cheap Pudding.

Here is an excellent pudding, and it furnishes an easy way to use stale bread or crust:—Weigh the bread or crusts, and to every ½ lb. of bread add ¼ lb. of suet, ¼ lb. of flour, 3oz. of golden syrup, 3oz. of crystallised ginger chopped in small pieces, a teaspoonful of ground ginger, and half a teaspoonful of baking powder.

Scald the crusts of bread, let them soak for an hour, drain them and put through a sieve; add all the other ingredients and one well-beaten egg for every ½ lb. of bread; put in a greased basin, and steam or boil for four hours.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
GUNNER F. DOWN (France).—Miss Ada Relf will be corresponding with you very shortly.
IRVINE.—So good of you to send home-spun socks from the Hebrides.



MRS. ALAN PARSONS.
—(Hoppé.)



MISS NIELKA.
—(Speight.)

Arding & Hobbs LIMITED

Clapham Junction, S.W.

STYLISH WEAR FOR EASTER

AT VERY LITTLE EXPENSE.

Charming Model in Mole Silk Faille. Bodice made to fasten up to neck; collar lined and piped with Blue Ninon.

PRICE 8½ Guineas.

Cotton Crepe Blouse in new Hair Stripe, Roll Collar. Colours: Mauve, Saxe, Navy, Sky, Black and Pink. Limited quantity only. Exceptional offer.

2/6 including postage.

Cannot Repeat.

Extraordinary value in White Pique Shirt Blouses, Raglan Sleeves, new shaped Collar, finished Black Moire ribbon. Cannot be repeated. Price 3/11½ Postage 3d. ex.

Child's Mackintosh. Cape without Hood from 24 ins. to 33 ins. Price 3/6 Postage 4d. extra.

D.S. 759. Smart Design. Ladies' Japanese Kimono Dressing Jacket in plain crepe with white floral embroidery and facings. Colours Sky, Pink, Saxe, Helle and Roseda. Post 4d. ex. Price 2/11½ Also DRESSING GOWNS at 4/11½ Postage 6d.

Charming Tagel Hat in Black with contrasting band to order and finished with spray of fruit. Special price 8/11 Box and Postage 6d. ex.

The only large Store in London open all day Saturday. Close 8 p.m.

The Safe Wet Shampoo

Ordinary soaps and shampoos often make the hair harsh and brittle. But it is always safe to use Icilma Shampoo Sachets. These famous wet shampoos make a delightful lather and leave your scalp beautifully clean and refreshed. And your hair dries so quickly afterwards that you can dress it almost at once, without risking a chill. They are the only wet shampoos which actually help the hair to grow.

Icilma

Shampoo Sachets

(For WET Shampoo).

2d. per packet; 7 packets 1/-, everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

FREE.—Send postcard for new 6d. book of Toilet Hints and Beauty Treatments. Shows what to use—what to avoid—how to save money. Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. K), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

"I can work well on this."

Rowntree's

ELECT Cocoa

INCREASES ENERGY.

Cheese is better than meat, especially during the Spring. The best cheese for everyone is St. Ivel Lactic Cheese. IT BENEFITS HEALTH & HELPS TO ECONOMISE.

THE BABRAHAM PLATE WON BY PARROT.

Salandra A Hot Winning Order Of Wood Ditton Stakes.

CLAPGATE'S BROTHER SUCCEEDS.

There was a capital race for the Babraham Plate yesterday. Pollen was always favourite, consequent on the success of Ragtime King the previous day, but it was a very open betting race, and book-makers could afford to offer 5 to 1 on the field at the finish.

Pollen likes to be in front, but he was not permitted to make his own running this time, with the result that he was found short of pace at the finish, and was beaten out of a place.

At the Bushes there was very little to choose between Peter the Hermit, Pollen, Cornsheaf and Footman, and when the last two mentioned began to draw away they looked like being first and second.

Up the hill, however, Parrot put in a fine burst, which took him to the front 50 yards from the post, and he won by a length from Cornsheaf.

Hare Hill performed indifferently, and, contrary to his usual custom Diadumenos finished at the last end of the field.

Salandra completely dominated the market in the Wood Ditton Stakes, and if he allowed one or two to give him a lead for half-way, he quickly raced to the front when asked for an effort, and won quite cleverly from Reprisal, who easily beat Money Moon for second place.

Tom Fool, the winner of the Granby Plate, is a full brother to the Lincolnfield Handicap winner, Clap Gate, which he somewhat resembles.

The two-year-old was one of the 10 to 1 chances, but he always had the issue in safe keeping in the last quarter of a mile, and won by two lengths from Samphire colt.

Only three of the nine runners for the Column Produce Stakes had quotations, and they had the finish to themselves. But they finished in reverse order to their market positions, Canterbury Belle winning a fine race by a short head from Call o' the Wild, who beat Melga a head.

The Craven Stakes.

Chief interest to-day will be taken in the Craven Stakes, in which some very nice three-year-olds will be started.

It is expected that Phalaris will make his first appearance of the season in this event, but my information is to the effect that he has not done so well of late.

At one time he looked like going on the right way, but he is still too high on the leg, and he did not please in his latest good gallop.

Ferox has been scratched, and the King will

probably rely on Sir Dighton, who beat Marconi in a trial, and consequently should run well. The best may not have been seen of Rosherville and Bayard last year. My choice is Sir Dighton. GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.0.—SCOTS GREY. 2.30.—SIR DIGHTON.
- 1.30.—FOXTON. 3.0.—SUNBAR.
- 2.0.—PERSE'S SELECTED. 3.30.—*AJACCIO.

Double.

AJACCIO and SUNBAR.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

- 1.0.—SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5f.
 - Green Jacket 9 0
 - Sandy Way 1 8 11
 - Prosby 8 11
 - Kadine f 8 11
 - Encantadora 8 11
 - Manon 8 11
 - Nice Gun 8 11
 - Jane o' Gaunt 8 11
 - Archer Spinner 8 11
 - Extol g 8 11

The above are there.

- Soots Grey 9 0
- Wavy Belle c 9 0
- King Arthur 9 0
- Coral Strand 9 0
- Nosey Parker 8 11

- 1.30.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 5 sovs sweepstakes; 7 furlongs.
 - Foxton 9 0
 - Condottiere 8 6
 - Saxon 8 6
 - St. Maria 8 3
 - King's Day 8 3
 - Kinsale 7 12
 - Furor 7 11
 - Pompey 7 8
 - Bruised 7 8
 - Wind Jammer 7 5
 - Top Covert 7 4
 - Golden Dagger 6 13
 - Athletic 6 13
 - Monbretta 6 13
 - Serenissima 6 12
 - No Ball 6 10
 - Trusty John 6 10
 - Gunning 6 10
 - Kilbride 5 7
 - Caryanda 5 7

The above are there.

- Double Ditch 8 7
- Ramda 8 6
- Julian 6 2
- Montem f 8 1
- Bobolink 7 6
- William Orme 7 5
- Beck 7 1
- Meyrick 6 13

- 2.0.—MAIDEN 2-Y.O. PLATE of 150 sovs, 5 sovs sweepstakes; 5f.
 - Lucknow 9 0
 - Quick Thrust 9 0
 - Lance 9 0
 - Cockleeky 9 0
 - Hardmead 9 0
 - Bim f 9 0
 - Hammerhead 9 0
 - White Rat 9 0
 - Moulin Rouge 9 0
 - Lady Birdie c 9 0
 - Greenroom 9 0
 - Calluna f 8 11
 - Archdale 8 11
 - La Melba f 8 11
 - Birthmark 8 11
 - Eppleworth 8 7
 - Unrocked 8 7
 - Paraffine Lass f 8 4
 - Sandy Way f 8 4
 - Queen Kitty 8 4

The above are there.

- Ukko 9 0
- Cranford 9 0
- Mitylene 8 11
- Killarney Lily 8 11
- Iras 8 11
- Pride of Lothair g 8 4

- 2.30.—CRAVEN STAKES of 500 sovs; 10 sovs sweepstakes; 3-y.o.; T.R.M.
 - Roi d'Ecosse 9 3
 - Phalaris 9 0
 - Corisol 9 0
 - Bodenham 8 10
 - Sir Dighton 8 5
 - Radical 8 5
 - Crosstree 8 5
 - Kelso 8 5
 - Lendrick 8 5
 - Bayard 8 5
 - Madame de Soubise c 8 5
 - Spearhead 8 5
 - Petrograd 8 5
 - Sea Dog 8 5
 - Tiberius 8 5
 - Ravenspur 8 5
 - Forest Guard 3 1
 - The Raven 8 5
 - The Viking 8 5
 - Spear Foot 8 5
 - Turnitide c 8 5
 - Mollusca 8 2
 - Rosherville 8 2

The above are there.

- Plymouth 8 2
- Rudby 8 5
- Evadne c 8 5
- Search Light 8 2

- 3.0.—FLYING HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 5f.
 - Siller 5 8
 - Colour System 4 8
 - Trinity Square 5 8
 - Jungle Cock f 4 7
 - Chapel Brampton 4 7
 - Eagle's Nest 4 6
 - Sunbar 4 6

The above are there.

- Hornet's Beauty 8 13
- Scotch Duke 4 7
- Weyhill 4 6
- Linen 3 6
- Oriental Star 3 6

- 3.30.—56TH NEWMARKET BIENNIAL STAKES of 25 sovs each, 500 sovs added; 4-y.o.; 1¼m.
 - Contino 9 0
 - Manxman 9 0
 - Merry Mac 8 0
 - Ajalon 8 0
 - Sir Rupert 8 0
 - Ajaccio 8 0

The above are there.

- Idol 8 0

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

- 2.3.—THREE-YEAR-OLD PLATE.
 - Mr. S. Loates's BACHELOR OF ARTS, 7-11.....Whalley 1
 - Mr. W. T. Robinson's APPLETON, 7-11.....Wheatwell 2
 - Mr. S. Wootton's THE GUNYAH, 7-8.....Dick 3
 - Also ran: Bodenham, Sir Amys, Farimore, Nicay Nan, The Grey Friar, Ben Ledi, Patchem. Betting: 100 to 30 BACHELOR OF ARTS, 4 to 1 Appleton, 6 to 1 Nicky Nan, 7 to 1 Farimore, 10 to 1 others. 4 lengths; 3 lengths.

- 2.30.—GRANBY PLATE.
 - Mr. P. Ralli's TOM FOOL, 8-9.....Wing 1
 - Lord Roschery's SAMPHIRE C., 8-9.....Martin 2
 - Mr. R. A. May's FRANCIS ARMAND, 9-8.....Lancaster 3
 - Mr. L. Mantacheff's SKY MARY, 8-6.....C. Childs 4
 - Also ran: Jane Shore c., Pampas Grass c., Charlestown, Carless, Golden Grass, Quail, Assurance f., Only Girl, Herencia, Wheelabout f., Freney, Cherrille. Betting: 10 to 4 Assurance f., 4 to 1 Samphire c., 10 to 1 TOM FOOL, Francis Armand, Quail, 100 to 8 Sky Mary, 20 to 1 others. 2 lengths; ½ length.

- 3.0.—WOOD DITTON STAKES.
 - Mr. F. C. Stern's SALANDRA, 8-12.....Donoghue 1
 - Captain J. G. Homfray's REPRISAL, 8-9.....V. Smyth 2
 - Sir J. Thurbys's MONEY MOON, 8-9.....Fox 3
 - Also ran: General Probyn, Harleston, Louvre, Seventy-Five, Forum, Tiberius, Rivadavia, Cockspur. Betting: 8 to 15 SALANDRA, 10 to 1 Money Moon, 100 to 8 Reprisal, 100 to 7 General Probyn, Harleston, 20 to 1 others. 1½ lengths; 3 lengths.

- 3.30.—SELLING PLATE.
 - Mr. Newton's MISS L. THRUSH F., 8-1.....Trigg 1
 - Mr. J. East's JOHNNIE H., 8-4.....R. Cooper 2
 - Mr. E. Robson's MORRIS DANCER, 8-4.....Gardner 3
 - Also ran: Unrocked, Tacitan c, Nice Gun, Hunchback, Whittewand, Rose Melton f. Betting: 9 to 4 Johnnie H., 7 to 2 MISS L. THRUSH F., 4 to 1 Morris Dancer, 7 to 1 Whittewand, 8 to 1 Rose Melton f., 10 to 1 others. 2 lengths; 1½ lengths.

- 4.0.—BABRAHAM PLATE.
 - Mr. J. A. Dunkerly's PARROT, 7-12.....P. Jones 1
 - Mr. J. Cooper's CORNSHEAF, 7-9.....Balding 2
 - Mr. C. S. Newton's FOOTMAN, 7-2.....Robbins 3
 - Also ran: Hare Hill, Diadumenos, Buskin, Peter the Hermit, St. Eloi, Pollen, The Forest, Cromdale, Canute, Sir Thomas, The Ant, Angus, Betting: 5 to 1 Pollen, 7 to 1 Canute, Footman, 100 to 12 Cornsheaf, 10 to 1 Peter the Hermit, The Forest, 100 to 9 Cromdale, 100 to 8 Sir Thomas, Hare Hill, 100 to 7 PARROT, 20 to 1 others. Length; ¾ length.

- 4.30.—COLUMN PRODUCE STAKES.
 - Sir E. Cassel's CANTERBURY BELLE, 8-3.....Lancaster 1
 - Mr. L. Robinson's CALL O' THE WILD, 8-6.....Rickaby 2
 - Duke of Westminster's MELGA, 8-13.....H. Jones 3
 - Also ran: Spear Foot, Bayberry, Backbite, Seamab, St. Maria, Verbaea. Betting: 6 to 4 Melga, 5 to 2 Call o' the Wild, 8 to 1 CANTERBURY BELLE, 100 to 8 others. Short head; head.

- 5.0.—SEVERALS STAKES.
 - Mr. B. Jarvis's TROUTSDALE, 7-5.....R. Cooper 1
 - Lord Derby's RUSSET, 7-2.....Jameson 2
 - Mr. G. Robinson's LEBANON, 7-5.....Collis 3
 - Also ran: Dusky Boy, King's Zenith, Wind Jammer, Oriental Star, Sun Disc, Weeroona. Betting: 13 to 8 Russet, 2 to 1 TROUTSDALE, 8 to 1 Wind Jammer, 10 to 1 Sun Disc, 100 to 7 others. Short head; 4 lengths.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—23 8 10 13 8 22 18 14 1 7—21 1 15 14 1 7. DESMOND (Empire).—*5 14 18 9 18 5 15 8 19 16 6 14 12—8 18 14 24 18 25 11 5 23 9—10 18 9 24 2 6 17 17 12 14. Johnny Dundee scored the verdict over Phil Bloom in a ten rounds boxing match in New York on Tuesday. Jimmy Wilde and Joe Fox have agreed to give an exhibition at the Jack Waybo benefit at the National Sporting Club on May 25.

DISTRICT RAILWAY INSPECTOR'S FIGHTING FAMILY.

The thousands of passengers who daily travel on the District Railway to and from Blackfriars Station will read with pleasure of the patriotism of the four sons of Mr. Duffield, the inspector in charge of that station. All the boys joined on the outbreak of



SERG. B. J. DUFFIELD. PTE. G. C. DUFFIELD.



MR. C. DUFFIELD



PTE. C. W. DUFFIELD. PTE. A. J. DUFFIELD.

war, one of them was wounded in France, and, after recovering, was sent to Salonika. The other three are still in France. Mr. Duffield himself is an old soldier, having seen service with the 16th Lancers.

WHEAT UP AGAIN.

At Romford yesterday best red wheat made up to 58s., an advance of 3s. on last week's prices. At Yarmouth there was a rise of 2s. per quarter in wheat, carrying the price to 56s. Flour was advanced 1s. per sack.

INCREASED P. AND O. DIVIDEND.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday Rubber shares continued to be bought on the excellent dividend announcements daily published. The latest results available are those of the Straits Rubber, which company is making a final distribution of 15 per cent., or 40 per cent. for the year. The shares are quoted at 4½ for the £1, but in view of the fact that in course of time the output may be nearly doubled, they are not high, as, with rubber 2s. per lb., the company ought easily to pay 50 per cent. on its share capital when the whole of the cultivated area is in bearing.

Kaffir were a good market, and particularly the Modderfontein group. A small feature was a demand for "Sallies," which rose to 6s. 3d. on Cape buying. P. and O. stock spurred to 300 on the announcement of an interim dividend at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum, compared with 10 per cent. per annum a year ago.

British and Argentine Meat shares were inclined to recede on profit-taking. Marconis eased and Cities Service stock was weaker. Furness Withy shares were in demand up to 41s. 3d. Consols were a better market at 57½, and War Loan 4½ per cent. stock rose to 97½.

LIVERPOOL COTTON (Close).—Quiet for American, ½ to 1 point up; for Egyptian, firm, 15 to 17 points up. AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, barely steady, 5 to 11 points down. New Orleans, steady, 9 to 11 down.

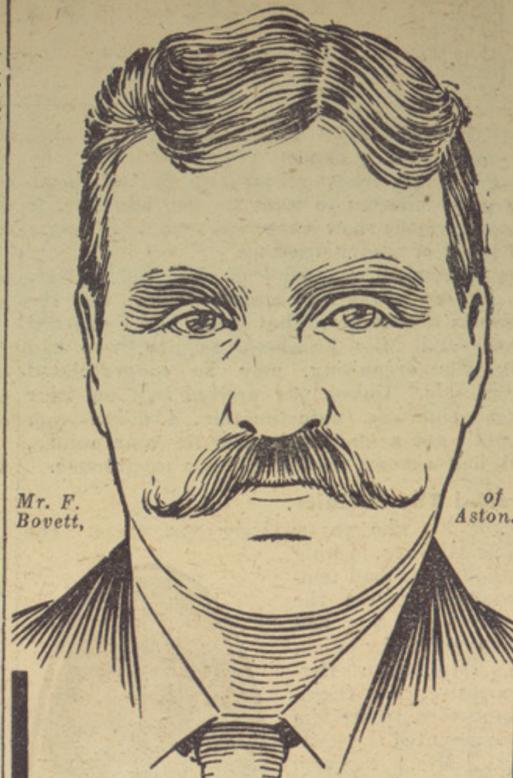
A TRIPLE CHAMPION.

Three events at the Public Schools sports at Stamford Bridge yesterday were won by D. J. Bryceson, Latymer Upper—the 100 yards in 10 4-5sec., the 440 yards in 54 4-5sec., and the three-quarters steeplechase in 4min. 56 1-5sec. His school won the collective championship. The other events were won by W. R. Seagrove, Highgate (half-mile in 2min. 19 1-5sec. and the mile in 5min. 4-5sec.), G. R. Rogers, Emmanuel (the hurdles), and R. C. E. Austin, Emmanuel (the long jump, at 17ft. 11in.).

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

21.—Clerical Staff, Infantry Record Office, Dublin (17th cont.). 2s.—Mrs. Golding, West Ham.

ON MARCH 25th, Killed in Action in France, Harold D. Cansfield, Grenadier Guards. A member of the Society of Friends. Fourth son of John Cansfield, The Hermitage, Southgate. Aged 22 years. Educated Owens School, Islington. Harper Adams College, Newport, Salop.



Mr. F. Bovett, of Aston.

Zam-Buk Cured This MOTOR DRIVER'S DISTRESSING COMPLAINT.

WELL-KNOWN in Birmingham and District as a highly successful bird fancier is Mr. F. Bovett, who lives at 163, Frederick Road, Aston. In a recent interview with a local reporter, Mr. Bovett said:—

"It was in the latter part of 1903 that I first suffered from that dreadful malady, piles. Being a motor driver, I was out in all sorts of weather. I attribute the piles to often having to sit on the wet seat of the motor. The piles became more and more acute till I got absolutely miserable through the untold pain. I should think I spent about £20 on various ointments, salves and lotions. Eventually, my doctor told me the only cure was to go into hospital and have an operation. I would not listen to this.

"One day I came across a paper containing an account of a similar case to mine being cured by Zam-Buk. I got a box of the balm, and can honestly say that the very first night I used Zam-Buk was the first comfortable one I had had for months, in fact years.

"After this, I persevered with Zam-Buk, and each day the pain, inflammation and bleeding gradually got less. In a surprisingly short time the piles were completely banished, and there has been no return."

EVERY HOME NEEDS Zam-Buk

Zam-Buk is the latest response of science to the public need for an ever-ready, effective, healing balm and skin cure. Zam-Buk is prepared from rare herbal juices by unique processes which strengthen their natural medicinal power.

There is nothing "just as good" for Eczema, Ulcers, Bad Legs, Piles, Ringworm, Sore and Tender Skins, Spring Pimples and Rashes, Cuts, Bruises, etc. Zam-Buk is sold in sealed boxes by all Chemists, Drug Stores, or the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds. Green Zam-Buk for human use; Red Zam-Buk for Horses, Dogs and Pets.



SEE IF THE CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED.

Mother, Don't Hesitate! If your Child is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Look at your child's tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that the little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.



When peevish, cross, listless, pale, unable to sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally; or if it is feverish, with a disordered stomach and tainted breath, or has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, or the "stiffness" caused by a cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste-matter, undigested food and sour bile gently move out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/- per bottle.—Adv.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

A Dangerous Mistake.

"Good Heavens!" said Betty under her breath. "What have I done?" She might well ask. The little sturdy Rear-Admiral looked pathetically at a loss; with his scarred face and short, compact body he reminded Betty of a city sparrow that has been badly pecked by its mate.

In the silence that followed, Starre picked up the album and laid it closed on the table. Reverently he fastened the brass clasp. When he turned back to Betty, who leaned against purple and rose cushions, his eyes held a certain frost.

She thought she saw in his gaze quick, agonising suspicion, yet her cruel sense of humour almost provoked her to a shriek of mirth. She suppressed it violently, forcing her teeth into her nether lip. Laughter would be even more fatal than her harsh criticism of the Rear-Admiral's wife. He must be made to forget this wretched incident, for, because of it, all the kindness that usually dominated his face when he looked at her was withdrawn; he regarded her as a stranger who has committed some unpardonable offence.

"I—I can't understand—" he stammered; and his voice seemed more hollow and faint than usual. Had Betty been possessed of a heart she must have suffered for his open look of bitter disappointment. As it was she thought only of herself and how to withdraw from one of the most awkward dilemmas in which she had yet found herself.

"Daddie, I'm so frightfully sorry, I—I didn't know!"

"You didn't know your own mother? How is that, Betty?"

She moved her head restlessly, shaking her shoulders, as he went on, his utterance broken with pain.

"It is not as though that portrait were taken in

her girlhood. She—she gave it me when I left for Egypt."

Betty began to see the gravity of her late merriment; an impression of terror was imprinted on her features. She had called the woman in the album a "dowd," she had sneered at her features and hair, never dreaming that she was belittling the Rear-Admiral's dead wife.

She had been so completely off her guard while she looked at the album that she had not prepared herself for what was very likely to happen. Only a little thought would have been sufficient to save her from this quandary. Her natural wit should have warned her that it was more than probable that Mrs. Starre, that badly-dressed lump of a woman, would figure prominently among the Rear-Admiral's photographs.

Betty's face showed so much of pained dismay that Starre's attention was arrested. Her eyes became dim and wet, she shook a little against the cushions. The Rear-Admiral drooped over her, yet he held aloof from her, his hands locked behind his back. Betty was like a lamb that has gambolled within the precincts of a bottomless chasm.

"I can't tell you how upset I am, Daddie," she whimpered, imploring his indulgence with an upward gaze. "But—but I really didn't know that was my mother, and—and I think it must be because that portrait isn't at all like what she used to be."

"It is the speaking image of her as I saw her last, Betty."

"Oh, I don't think so, dad; or, at least, we saw her differently. Probably that was because I was with her every day until she died."

"Poor, Blind Betty!"

But, even with that touching throb of agitation in her throat, the Rear-Admiral was not in the least satisfied.

"Those were her features, Betty. I don't say that your mother was beautiful in the usual meaning of the term, and in the way of looks you are not at all like either of us; but she had a dear, attractive face, and no one with any sense of real beauty—I mean beauty of character—can fail to be charmed with her portrait."

Betty gulped down a genuine sob, caused by unmitigated chagrin and an acute sense of personal distress. She sat bolt upright, her hands spread and planted upon the sofa, as though she needed its support.

"Now, daddie—because of all this—I have to tell you something which hardly anyone knows—and—and I would have preferred keeping it to myself, since you have already had so much to bear."

"What is that, Betty?" he urged her with marked anxiety. "You must never hide anything from me, child."

"When—when I was only three years old," Betty said, "I had scarlet fever. My eyes were very bad, and my sight went; for ten years after that I was quite blind."

"Blind—you, Betty?"

"Yes, indeed, daddie. I knew dear mother only by her voice; yet, in a strange way which I can't explain, I knew her face too—but not as others knew it. To me it was more exquisite than anything else could be. A beautiful flower drenched in light, outlined upon my heart, and with that likeness of her the photograph you showed me has no relationship. It is merely commonplace compared with the precious image that my blind eyes carried—of tenderness and exquisite patience."

The Rear-Admiral said nothing; he turned his gaze from Betty, who, agitated by her own recital, looked wonderfully sweet and appealing.

"When mother died—I was barely twelve years old," she continued with an audible choke—"I was taken to a London asylum for the blind. A year later a big optician—I don't remember his name—operated successfully. I was able to see!"

She glanced at the Rear-Admiral pathetically. "I shall never forget the day my bandages were removed. You understand now, daddie, how it is that I have chanced to grieve you so deeply; but surely you can forgive a poor, blind little Betty—surely you can, daddie? Yet I don't think I was as unfortunate as people imagined, for I had my own private picture gallery, in which mother repeated herself again and again, as bright and flawless as the saints in cathedral windows."

Triumph Again.

The Rear-Admiral bent stiffly before her. Betty was at liberty to relieve solemnity by a fleeting smile over the grey head which sank to her lap. She was safe again, another dire peril passed.

Every day she received renewed assurance that she was the high priestess of her own destiny. The Rear-Admiral was sobbing—actually! Betty was anxious lest his head and his tears should crumple her frock, but her ability to simulate deep emotion did not fail her, although she was becoming impatient and weary of this difficult tête-à-tête.

"Daddie, don't, don't; you hurt me so! I can't bear to see you cry!"

"How can I help it, Betty—when I look back and

think of my little blind Betty; of my lonely wife eating her heart out in solitude, while I lived the best years of my life—those years that should have been happily spent in cherishing her and you—in exile and loathsome captivity?"

"But, darling Daddie, that is all over. You have a daughter now. We are going to be so happy!"

With other words Betty relieved the burdened heart. She made Starre sit beside her; she gradually brought him round to the burning question of a new dress, but so dexterously that he never dreamed that during their interview the Maddox ball had been uppermost in her thoughts. She was delighted to receive four five-pound notes from Starre's letter-case. These he could barely afford, but Betty, even while asking very prettily, "Is this not more than you can spare?" was wishing that another note had been added.

"I must run up to London this afternoon, Daddie," Betty said.

She was annoyed when Starre decided to accompany her. At lunch-time Uncle Ben put his car and chauffeur at their disposal. Betty was driven away between the Rear-Admiral and Vivian.

Laurette Asks A Question.

That afternoon the weather cleared, and the Squire went to his usual game of golf. Laurette, unable to bear the society of Mrs. Gimp and Felix, stole into the grounds, relieved to learn from the butler that the Squire and his guests would be absent all the afternoon.

She purposed an interview with Thomas Cotwood, and after some wandering she found him in a remote part of the grounds, mowing the grass. She scarcely recognised him with his newly-shaven chin and in his buff coat and gaiters.

How infinitely sad to see him in the livery of a servant! The spring sunshine threw her shadow on the grass. Uncle Tom saw her.

"Laurette!"

She smiled, and throwing her young arms round his neck, kissed him on both his colourless cheeks. She heard him sob in his throat.

"How different you sisters are!" he said. She nodded, releasing him.

"I've come on purpose to speak to you, uncle!" "That's more than Betty would do—curse her!" he said savagely.

"You don't mean that!" Laurette rebuked him.

"I do," he asserted obstinately. "When I think of the way she's treated me and you, I can hardly believe she's of the same flesh and blood. Here am I, the only brother of her dead father—a good father who denied her nothing—and through her doing I'm glad to get any kind of a job to keep me from the workhouse. And you in the same boat, shoved out of sight among the servants; how do you stand it, Laurette?"

"I don't mind, for myself—at least, I'm learning not to mind; but don't let us talk about Betty, I want to talk about you."

"That's like you, 'pon my soul it is; always thinking of others, but I'd rather not tell you all I've been through."

"Uncle Tom," said Laurette gently, and she slipped her little white fingers into his broad, rough hand, "what made you go into the Squire's library last night, after—after all his kindness—"

Cotwood broke in fiercely, "Now what are you saying, Laurette?—I in the library?" he laughed bitterly. "A lot of good 'twould do me, going in there, wouldn't it?"

"The Squire Shall Know."

"Uncle Tom, tell me the truth, please, please. It's no good pretending to me because you think the truth will grieve me. Well, of course, I am grieved—terribly. Betty told me she found you there."

Thomas Cotwood's brows contracted over eyes which Laurette had once found bright and fearless.

"So Betty found me there, did she?"

"Now, Uncle Tom, this is too bad of you," Laurette said. "I tell you I know all about it, and I came to say that there's nothing to fear. The money was put back in the Squire's drawer, and he'll never know anything about it."

"Betty saw me take the money and got me to give it up, is that the tale?"

Laurette looked bitterly disappointed. "I—I thought you would own up," she said.

Thomas Cotwood watched her closely.

"You caught me once trying to nab a woman's bag; well, I was hungry and desperate and I didn't reason out what I was doing. But you saw me drop it when I recognised who it was that carried it. The thing was mine by rights, since she'd robbed me of all I had in the world, all that was to be yours one day. She and her rat of a husband. Because of that incident you're ready to believe I went in cold blood to rob a man who's never done me a stroke of harm. Will you believe me, Laurette, when I say that I was never in the library, that I didn't even see Betty last night, except in the grounds just after dinner?"

"Oh!" cried Laurette, and, grasping the truth, she cried out, "Then she—she was the thief!"

"I suppose you're right, Laurette—and so she tried to fasten her bad deeds on me? I suppose she was caught in the act?"

"I found her there—alone."

He jerked away from the hand she laid on his arm. "Don't keep me back this time—don't; it's no use! The Squire shall know," he muttered thickly, and strode away.

Laurette's face grew pale and moist with dread, for she sighted the Squire in his red golfing coat tramping steadily towards the house. Thomas Cotwood reached him in a few rapid strides. Laurette saw him touch his hat.

"Sir," he began.

"Well, what is the matter, Withy?" asked the Squire.

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

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Should ask for particulars of the gigantic Needlework Competition organised for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of the *Daily Sketch*, 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for particulars of the classes. The prizes are from 2s. 6d. to £10.



Miss N. E. C. Greene, the fiancée of Lieut.-Col. J. Sherwood Kelly, D.S.O.—(Vandyk.)

THEY'LL BE THERE IF THE HUNS COME.



The Germans may not attempt an invasion of our shores, but should they do so they will find that we are ready. Our photograph is of a cavalry patrol doing duty somewhere on the coast.



Miss Stella Kuhling, who is marrying on Saturday Major J. F. Barrington, R.G.A.

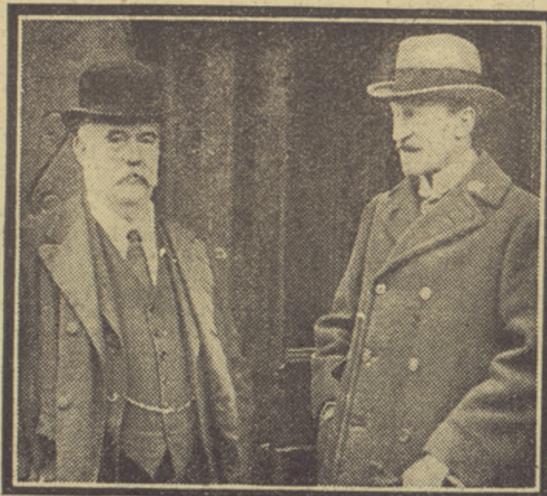


Miss V. Pibble, Major H. Dibble's daughter, is shortly marrying Lieut. J. S. Dobson.



Miss Bruce Potter, who is shortly appearing in a new London production. She has taken leading parts in Miss Horniman's repertory company. —(Hoppé.)

CANDIDATE FOR WIMBLEDON.



Sir Stuart Coats, the Coalition candidate, at Wimbledon, with Sir Joseph Lawrence, outside his committee rooms.



The Hon. Mrs. Prittie, the wife of the only surviving son of Lord Dunalley. Capt. Prittie's brother was killed in action. —(Hoppé.)



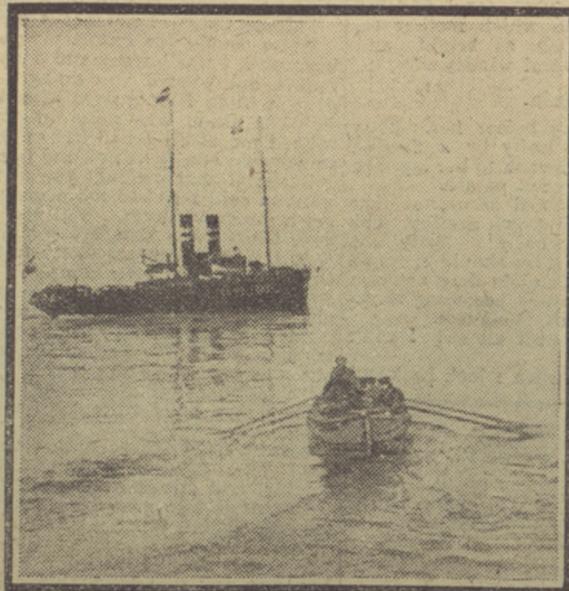
Miss Iris Hillman, of Hove, is engaged to Mr. Dennett Annesley Edlin, 2nd Connaught Rangers.

A QUIET HAND ON BOARD.



Some of our brave Indian soldiers enjoy a quiet game on a transport. They fought in Gallipoli.

THE DUTCH FIND THEY CANNOT TRUST THE HUNS.



In consequence of the sinking by German submarines of neutral shipping in the North Sea the Dutch Government now send tugs as an escort to their vessels.



HEARING HIMSELF.



Tommy and his wife listen to a record of his own voice.