

AMERICA'S LAST WORD TO GERMANY: WILSON'S STRONG NOTE.

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

THRILLING STORIES OF THE SEA:— FROM ADMIRAL TO MIDDY, HEROES ALL.



Midshipman Bush, awarded the D.S.O., is probably the youngest recipient of the decoration.



Chief Officer John Blacklock, of the British merchantman Duendes, photographed with his wife, a native of Arras, and child, since returning home to Liverpool after an adventurous voyage. The Duendes was attacked at sea by a German submarine, which swept the decks with shrapnel. But the skipper, Captain Chittenden, ably helped by Chief Officer Blacklock, managed by his fine seamanship to elude capture. (Inset) Cadet Fred Binnion, of Manchester, who helped on the bridge



Admiral Nicholson, C.B., leaving Buckingham Palace after yesterday's investiture by the King.



Warrant Officer A. Berry, on whom the King also bestowed the D.S.C.



These stones mark the graves of four men of H.M.S. Tara, sunk by a German submarine. The survivors were made prisoners, but were rescued by the Duke of Westminster after his memorable armoured-car dash into the desert.



Artificer-Engineer Shaw has just received the D.S.C. at the King's hands

BREAKING PLEDGES TO THE ATTESTED.

Astonishing Decision By The Lord Chief Justice.

VOLUNTEERS PENALISED.

An Injustice That Lord Derby Must Correct At Once.

The Lord Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Low, in the King's Bench Division yesterday, decided:

(1) Tribunals are really advisory bodies to the military, and do not come under the jurisdiction of the Courts.

(2) An attested man accepted the jurisdiction of the military authorities, and could not claim exemption as a legal right.

GOOD LAW, BUT—

No doubt this is a very excellent judgment from a strictly legal point of view, but it is a gross injustice to thousands of men who attested on the strength of official statements which gave them quite a different impression.

The case before the judges was that of William Henry Mann, a tenant farmer, and an attested married man.

Relying on Lord Selborne's speeches, he claimed that he was entitled to exemption on the ground that he was in a certified occupation. The Huntingdon Appeal Tribunal dismissed his claim.

Then Mr Mann wanted to appeal to the Central Tribunal, but the Huntingdon Tribunal would not let him. That is why he went to the King's Bench, asking the judges to order the Huntingdon Tribunal to send the documents in his case to the Central Tribunal.

"TRIBUNALS DO NOT EXIST."

Yesterday the Lord Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Low laid down the rulings given above. Mr. Justice Low added:—

So far as an attested man is concerned, these tribunals do not exist by virtue of any statutory power whatever.

The Lord Chief Justice agreed. Tribunals, he said, so far as voluntary enlistment was concerned, did not come within the jurisdiction of the High Court. But tribunals under the Military Service Act were in a different category, because they acted by virtue of a statute, and came within the jurisdiction of the Court.

"Even if a Court made an order on a tribunal in the case of an attested man, it would have no statutory power to enforce it," said Mr. Justice Low. And so Mr. Mann lost his case.

LORD DERBY MUST ACT NOW.

Lord Derby must immediately put this matter right. The facts are that the tribunals were invented for the benefit of the voluntarily attested men months before the Military Service Act was introduced.

Now attested men are told that they have no right of appeal to the tribunals, and that they are entirely in the hands of the military authorities.

Here are some statements made officially before the Military Service Act was so much as mentioned.

On November 22, 1915, the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee announced:—

Claims for postponement or exemption may be based on two grounds:

- (1) Because a man is considered by his employer to be indispensable;
- (2) For reasons domestic or personal to the man himself.

"LET THE TRIBUNAL DECIDE."

On November 24 Lord Derby, at the London Stock Exchange, and Mr. Tennant, in Parliamentary papers, were jointly responsible for these statements:—

No one of military age can be exempted unless he appeals to his local tribunal.

He cannot appeal unless he has attested.

Mr. Tennant's statement, in full, was:—

Every man of eligible age, employer and employee alike, who considers himself indispensable must be attested before appealing to the local tribunal.

On December 3 the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee published this statement:—

You may think your present work is more useful to the country. If it is, the local tribunal, acting on behalf of the Government, will see that you remain at your work. Your duty to your country is to enrol and let the local tribunal decide your case.

The Military Service (No. 2) Bill was introduced on January 5, 1916. The men who attested under the Derby scheme have the right to demand that the conditions offered to them shall be respected.

Eleven pictures by Rossetti and three by Ford Madox Brown have been acquired for the National Gallery.

Eliza Jane Thurley (65), a Hackney widow, after a thunder-clap dropped into a chair and died. She went in great fear of bombs.

BOY WHO SLEPT WHILE HIS SHIP WAS TORPEDOED.

He Awoke And Found The Fo'castle Half Full Of Water.

RESCUED BY THE MATE.

James McQueen, a 16-year-old boy who slept on board a vessel for seven hours after it was torpedoed, at Jarrow yesterday gave an account of his amazing experiences.

He only left a training ship in January, but he is a true example of the cool and imperturbable seamen only bred by England. He is now at home at Wallsend.

On April 9 his vessel left Dundee for Havre, and on the following night anchored off Dungeness.

About midnight a torpedo struck the vessel forward, and the captain and crew were called on deck by the look-out.

The Sound Sleep Of Youth.

McQueen was asleep in his bunk, and heard no noise whatever. He was afterwards told, however, that two boats were lowered, and the crew of 29 pulled away from the vessel.

Five shots were fired at the boats by the German submarine. After three hours' pulling the men reached a lightship, and were taken on board. When the roll was called McQueen was missed, and Griffiths, the mate, wanted to return for him, but the captain of the lightship advised him to wait until daylight and until the sea was calm.

The mate, however, persisted, and every member of the crew volunteered to return with him.

He selected five, and eventually they reached the torpedoed ship at 7 a.m. A sailor climbed aboard, and his shouts woke McQueen, who asked the sailor if he was having a bit of fun.

Dived For It.

When McQueen looked over his bunk, however, he saw the fore-castle was half-filled with water, and, thinking he would have to swim, he dived in.

The sailor rescued him, and he afterwards returned to the fore-castle for some clothes. Shortly afterwards he got in the boat, and the vessel sank.

Before the boat reached the ship a patrol boat had been informed that a boy was left on board, but its efforts to arouse him were unavailing.

McQueen and the men in the boat were picked up by a patrol boat and afterwards landed at Harwich.

STEEL HELMETS FOR ALL.

Mr. Tennant told Sir Henry Dalziel yesterday that every man in the trenches had been supplied with steel helmets for many weeks past.

Sir Henry: That is not the information I have. Dr. Addison said the British helmets were of a very high quality steel, and were unanimously appreciated as being the best bullet-resisting helmets in the field. In a few weeks not only the men in the trenches but every man likely to go into the trenches, and also those who desired to have them in this country, could be supplied with the helmets.

GERMAN CHURCH TO BE RE-OPENED.

It is understood that the German church at Forest Hill, which has been closed since last September, will be re-opened to-morrow, when the pastor (Herr Oskar Goehling) will conduct a service at eleven in the morning.

A meeting of the inhabitants of the district will be held outside Forest Hill Station to-night to protest against the re-opening, and a similar meeting will take place outside the church at the opening hour to-morrow.

CROYDON MAY BE "ISOLATED."

Mass meetings of all vehicle workers in the Croydon district will be held to-night to consider a scheme for the isolation of the district by stopping all buses at the boundaries of the strike area. The proposals do not, however, provide for a strike of busmen.

PRICES OF THEATRE SEATS.

Tax Leads To Revision Of Charges By West-End Management.

HALF-CROWN PIT FOR 2s. 2d.

With the operation of the theatre tax, which begins on May 15, the Royalty Theatre will introduce a new scale of charges, the general effect of which will mean that the tax will be shared by the proprietors and the patrons, while the pittites will benefit appreciably. Instead of the half-crown charge their outlay, including the tax, will be 2s. 2d.

Messrs. Vedrenne and Eadie have for some time had under consideration a revision of the prices of seats, and they announce that they are taking advantage of the tax to put the new scale into operation.

Besides the pit reduction, the dress circle will be 7s. instead of 7s. 6d. Thus, with the payment of the tax, those seats will cost the public the same as at present. A sixpenny reduction in the stalls will, with the shilling tax, make those seats 11s. instead of 10s. 6d., while box seats for three persons and upwards will be at the rate of 11s. a seat.

At the other West End theatres the prices will remain the same, plus the tax, which the managers some days ago decided should be paid by the public.

SUPREMACY IN THE AIR.

Lord Curzon Presents A Report To The Cabinet.

Mr. Asquith told Mr. Billing in the House of Commons yesterday that Lord Curzon at his request had carefully examined the whole aircraft situation.

As a result of that examination he had presented a report and recommended large changes in organisation. (Cheers.)

This report was being considered by the Cabinet.

Mr. Billing, speaking later, said he read into the Prime Minister's answer that afternoon that the air services were wrong, rotten, and needed drastic reform.

On a personal explanation he denied the allegation by a person recently arrested that "he was doing a bit of spying for Pemberton Billing."

He repeated his statement that Mr. Steel-Maitland undertook, if he waited, to find him a safe seat.

Mr. Steel-Maitland absolutely and categorically denied that he ever undertook to find Mr. Billing a safe seat.

NEW ARMY CANTEN COMTEE.

Mr. Tennant announced last night in the House of Commons the appointment of a new Army Canteen Committee under the chairmanship of Lord Chylesmore.

Dr. Addison told the House that there was scarcely any canteen provided by the Ministry of Munitions in which ordinary beer was sold. A new type of beer, containing only 2 per cent. of alcohol, was sold at any time without restrictions. No other beer was allowed to be sold.

NO MORE TOURIST TICKETS.

The Secretary of the Railway Executive Committee stated last night that it has been decided to abolish the issue of tourist tickets as from May 1.

Following the lead of the London and North-Western Railway, the Great Northern Railway Company last night announced that all dining and restaurant cars will be withdrawn from their trains after May 1.

BRITISH ILL-TREATED IN BULGARIA.

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., has given notice to ask the Foreign Secretary on Tuesday whether he is aware that information from various private sources has reached this country concerning the exceedingly bad treatment to which British prisoners of war are subjected in Bulgaria.

IN CHARGE OF THE DONKEY CONVOY.



An Indian orderly in charge of a convoy of donkeys in Egypt. In the desert these sure-footed animals are extensively used. They are very hardy and can travel long distances without showing fatigue.

ANOTHER PEACE LEADER IN COURT.

Mr. C. H. Norman Charged With Failing To Report.

BRITISH, 30 AND UNMARRIED.

Mr. C. H. Norman, a well-known anti-conscriptionist, was remanded at Bow-street yesterday charged with failing to report for military service. Bail was allowed in two sureties of £500.

When Mr. O'Malley applied for a remand so that a defence could be prepared, Lieut. Gray, recruiting officer, objected. Mr. Norman, he said, was called to present himself on March 2, and had given a lot of trouble. "I am not certain if we let him go we shall ever get him again."

A police-sergeant said the previous afternoon he saw Mr. Norman in Chancery-lane, and asked him why he had not presented himself for military duties.

Mr. Norman replied: "I don't admit that I am amenable to the Act, and, further, I have an appeal pending at the House of Lords."

Mr. Norman was called, and was asked by Mr. Graham Campbell (the magistrate) what was his nationality.

"I decline to answer," was the reply.

What age are you?—I decline to answer.

Are you married or single?—I decline to answer.

Mr. Norman was refused permission to put in certain documents and left the box. After consulting with him Mr. O'Malley said Mr. Norman had no wish to be disrespectful and would answer the questions.

Mr. Norman then told Mr. Campbell that he was a British subject, 30 years of age, and unmarried. He had not laid a claim before a tribunal because he did not admit that he was amenable.

"I have been at the same address for two years and longer at my office. I have received no communication and I thought my grounds for not being amenable were appreciated."

LORD FRENCH'S SISTER

Appears In Support Of The Appeal Of A Conscientious Objector Of 18.

Mrs. Despard (Lord French's sister) appeared at Spring-gardens Appeal Tribunal yesterday to support a conscientious objector of 18, who was granted exemption on his undertaking to do some work of national importance. The youth said he objected to violence in any form.

Asked if she shared these views, Mrs. Despard said: "Most intensely. I never use physical force, nor do members of our society. I have great faith in spiritual force."

An applicant before the House of Commons section of the London Appeal Tribunal was forcibly ejected from the room by Major Anstey, the military representative.

BLOW FOR STOP-THE-WAR CRANKS.

By a new Defence of the Realm regulation, gazetted last night, power is given to a Secretary of State, mayor, magistrate or chief officer of police to make an order prohibiting the holding of a meeting in a public place which is likely to give rise to grave disorder and cause undue demands to be made on the police or military forces.

If a meeting is held, or attempted to be held, in contravention of such prohibition, steps may be taken to disperse it or prevent the holding of it.

WILL THORNE HITS THE MARK.

Mr. Tennant, in reply to a question in the House of Commons by Mr. Snowden, said that conscientious objectors in non-combatant corps would not be employed to dig trenches under enemy fire.

Cries of "Why?"

Mr. Thorne: They would run away. (Loud cheers.)

DISMISSED.

The charge against Mr. Henry Grenville Taylor (26), described as a managing director, of being an absentee was dismissed at Bow-street yesterday, the magistrate saying the military authorities could order him to report for military service in the event of an appeal now pending being refused.

WEATHER FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Little Promise Of Warmth Yet, But—Wait And See.

Easter this year falls about as late as it possibly can, which fact should favour the holiday being warm, although weather laws are by no means rigid.

No really warm weather has been experienced since mid-winter, many days early in January being warmer than during the last week.

Easter of late years has, however, been highly favoured with fine weather. No really bad weather has, in fact, occurred at the holiday season since 1908, when heavy snowstorms were experienced.

We can only hope for a change of weather by the commencement of the holiday, says a correspondent, although the conditions at present are not promising.

The fruit blossoms and the early spring flowers, however, are approaching perfection, in spite of the chilly outlook.

FOUR ZEPPEL STRAFERS KILLED.

Mr. Tennant told Mr. Pemberton Billing yesterday that since January 1 four of our aeroplane pilots had been killed during Zeppelin raids. Another was badly injured, but had recovered.

The aeroplanes used were eminently suited for night flying, and in no case was the accident due to inadequately lighted landing stations.

PRIME MINISTER'S CHALLENGE TO CABINET WRECKERS.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE ABSENT FROM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Reported Ultimatum From Mr. Asquith.

DANGER OF BREAK-UP.

Appeal For Time To Prevent "National Disaster."

The outstanding points of an exciting day in Parliament and politics are that:—

The Cabinet has not yet reached a decision on the recruiting question. Material points of disagreement remain.

"If these are not settled by agreement the result must be the break-up of the Government," Mr. Asquith declared.

By adjourning their decision until Tuesday the Government hope to present a united front.

Mr. Lloyd George was not present at yesterday's sitting of the House.

The Prime Minister is believed to have sent him a letter asking him to define his position—in other words, to accept the opinion of the majority of the Cabinet or to resign.

A profound impression was created among M.P.s by the grave note struck by the Prime Minister in his brief statement in the House.

AGREED ON ONE POINT.

Despite internal differences on recruiting, the Cabinet is united in believing that a break-up of the Government would be nothing short of a national disaster of a most formidable kind.

Ministers may be on the point of separating, but they realise that an event of such a nature might have irreparable results.

Lord Crewe made this point equally clear in the House of Lords, where he read the Prime Minister's statement, which clearly bore the endorsement of the Cabinet as a whole.

It was a matter of much comment in the political clubs last night that the only notable absentee from the Treasury Bench while the Prime Minister spoke was Mr. Lloyd George.

All the leading Unionist Ministers were present, and gave a silent sanction to Mr. Asquith's implied appeal for unity.

TEST PUBLIC OPINION.

What the average M.P., like the average member of the public, is wondering is why the Cabinet does not let us all know in reason what the differences are, and how far they are irreconcilable.

Public opinion might easily provide the golden bridge which the Cabinet is so evidently desirous of constructing.

Rumours were current in the Lobby at a late hour last night that a more hopeful view is taken of the situation, and that an agreement is regarded as not improbable in order to prevent the break up of the Government.

Mr. Bonar Law visited Mr. Lloyd George yesterday.

Together with the other Unionist Ministers he is using all his efforts to preserve the substantial unity of the Government.

Immediately after yesterday's Council the Lord Chief Justice called upon Mr. Lloyd George at his official residence, and remained for some time.

CHEERS FOR UNITY.

"Disaster May Be Averted By A Few Days' More Discussion."

Mr. Asquith's statement, made to a crowded House, was as follows:—

"There are still, I regret to say, material points of disagreement in the Cabinet, and if these points are not settled by agreement, the result must be the breakup of the Government."

"The Cabinet is united in the belief that

such an event would be a national disaster of the most formidable kind. (Loud cheers.)

"It is in the hope that this may be averted by a few days' more deliberation.—(Mr. Amery: Two years. Cries of 'Order!')—that I make the motion which stands on the paper that the House adjourn to-day until Tuesday next."

SIR EDWARD CARSON.

"More Time Should Be Given To Consider Important Questions."

Sir Edward Carson, who was cheered by those sitting around him, said: "I need hardly say that while I very much regret, in the existing circumstances, the delays that have occurred from day to day in the making of a statement by the Prime Minister on the matter of recruiting, I would be the last to suggest that time should not be given to enable further counsels to see whether an agreement may not be come to on this most important question.

"Therefore, as far I am concerned, I do not in any way make any criticisms on the course taken by the Prime Minister, and I shall be satisfied if my position in the matter is understood."

LORD CREWE'S STATEMENT.

Cannot Give Pledge That Differences Will Be Settled.

In the House of Lords yesterday the Marquis of Crewe made an announcement similar to that made in the Commons.

He also moved the adjournment of the debate upon Lord Milner's conscription motion, which was agreed to without a division, although Lord Milner said he could not agree to the adjournment.

Lord Crewe added the significant point that he could not give a pledge that the disagreements in the Cabinet would be settled before next Tuesday.

Lord Lansdowne, during the discussion, said the differences were so grave as to threaten the break-up of the Cabinet.

He ventured to say that when the Prime Minister used the word disaster in reference to the possibility of the collapse of the Coalition Government he did not use too strong an expression.

The collapse of the Government at this moment would have most deplorable effects not only in this country, but upon our Allies, and would be of the utmost encouragement to our enemies.

He went on to say that the Government would gladly step aside if it could be shown that there were other competent men ready to take on the work.

The Marquis of Salisbury said the Government's appeal was very difficult to resist, but, depend upon it, members of the Government who did not agree must agree or go. There was nothing else to be done. There was no use in carrying on a divided Government.

In view, however, of Lord Lansdowne's appeal, he thought it would be wise to accept the motion to adjourn.

Lord Derby appealed to Lord Milner to accept the motion for the adjournment, but said that if they had continued the debate he would have gone into the division Lobby with Lord Milner.

LABOUR AGAINST COMPULSION.

Meetings of Labour organisations took place yesterday.

The Parliamentary Labour Party have passed a resolution opposing the extension of compulsion, and this information has been communicated to two party political groups; but while this resolution binds the Labour Party organisation to take whatever steps may be necessary, with a view to preventing application of general compulsion, there is a strong feeling that the party's energies will be given generally to support the Government in view of information already in the possession of its members.

An amendment to Sir E. Carson's proposed compulsion motion, in the name of Mr. J. Hogge, M.P., suggests that before proceeding with any further measures for raising men the House of Commons should be put in possession of the naval, military, and financial needs of the country, and should then determine in which way any further contributions on the part of the Government should be made to the Allied cause.

It is understood the Party decided to ask for a secret session of Parliament to discuss the recruiting problem. It is stated also the meeting favoured the idea of a national conference to consider the present situation.

ASQUITH MUST STAY.

Immediately after the Prime Minister's statement in the Commons 100 Liberal members met and expressed the view that the continuance of the Prime Minister as head of the Government was a national asset.

This was conveyed to the Prime Minister by a deputation consisting of Sir Thomas Whittaker, Sir John Simon, Sir E. Beauchamp, Mr. J. M. Henderson, and Mr. T. Wiles.

The Liberal war group, after discussing the situation, adjourned until Tuesday.

THREE GERMAN ATTACKS IN THE WOEVRE.

Attempts On Verdun From New Point Repulsed.

HEAVY ARTILLERY ACTIONS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE MEUSE.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

West of the Meuse there was considerable artillery activity against Hill 304 and our first lines between Dead Man and Cumieres.

East of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment in the Douaumont-Vaux region.

In the Woevre the day was calm in the foothill sectors of the Meuse.

At Les Eparges (south of Fresnes and 13 miles south-east of Verdun) the enemy this morning launched three successive attacks against our positions, all of which were repulsed.

In the course of the last of these the enemy, who had succeeded in obtaining a foothold for a moment in our trenches on a front of about 200 yards, was immediately thrown out by our counter-attack, which inflicted on him serious losses.

There is nothing important to report on the rest of the front.—Exchange.

HEAVY SHELLING ABOUT ST. ELOI.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Wednesday, 9.55 p.m.

Last night the enemy exploded a small mine east of Neuville St. Vaast. No damage to our trenches. During the night the enemy attempted to bomb our posts in craters in the Quarries sector, but was driven off.

During the day there has been heavy shelling north-east of Carnoy and about Carency, St. Eloi and Voormezele.

The enemy was more active than usual in the Quarries sector.

We shelled the enemy's trenches and Haisnes.

"TO WIN WE MUST ORGANISE."

Mr. Hughes On Economic War That Will 'Involve A Change Of Fiscal Policy.'

Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Australian Premier, speaking at a dinner given in his honour at the House of Commons last night by Labour leaders, said the Australian Labour Party had not only faced the probability, if not the certainty, of war for many years before this war broke out, but prepared for it.

Only by some system of military training could the defence of a country be ensured in a manner compatible with the preservation of the institutions of free democratic government.

Australia had also waged against Germany an economic war.

"Having freed ourselves from the octopus grip of our enemy, we sought without delay to lay the foundations of a great national policy worthy of our race and of a truly civilised people. It will involve a change of the present fiscal policy of Britain.

"If you ask how far that change will go, and by what means it will achieve its purpose, my reply is that it will go as far as is necessary to ensure our national safety, to conserve and extend our trade and industries, to lift up the masses of the people to a level which will ensure to every worker such remuneration and conditions of labour as are necessary to enable a man to marry and bring up a family in reasonable comfort and with those surroundings that free men in a civilised country ought to have."

Germany was an organised nation, organised for war and for peace. We were not. Yet, if we were to conquer, we too must organise.

FULHAM MAN'S BRAVERY.



Early in the war Pte. C. Dyett, a Fulham man, joined the Army as a motor dispatch rider. Owing to a piece of shell injuring his knee, he was transferred to the motor ambulances as a driver. He has now been awarded the D.C.M. in recognition of several acts of bravery, including the rescue of wounded from exposed positions.

WOMEN SOLDIERS' WORK.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The new idea of replacing auxiliary soldiers by women specially enlisted for the purpose has given excellent results. At the depot of the 7th Battalion of the Engineers corps 28 women soldiers are employed as clerks, three as storekeepers (dressed in uniforms), nine as cooks, and three as tailors. This experiment is being repeated at a number of other depots.—Exchange.

Mr. Asquith announced yesterday that a Bill dealing with the settlement of soldiers and sailors on the land will be introduced shortly after Easter.

5 a.m. Edition.

MR. WILSON'S THREAT.

Relations With Germany Will Be Stopped Unless—

AMERICA'S LAST WORD.

Case Of The Sussex Like That Of The Lusitania.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.

President Wilson has sent a Note to Germany warning her that unless attacks in violation of international law on merchantmen carrying Americans are stopped diplomatic relations will be severed.

Congress met in joint session this afternoon in response to President Wilson's summons.

The President, in his address, said he had given Germany an irrevocable notification that the United States would break off diplomatic relations if the illegal submarine campaign continued.

"PRACTICALLY AN ULTIMATUM."

America's last word is practically an ultimatum demanding an immediate reply.

The President asked for no action whatever on the part of Congress, simply informing it that the accumulation of facts proved that Germany's assurances to the United States are being violated, and that the submarine campaign, despite the earnest protests of the United States, is being conducted with renewed vigour, in contravention of the law of nations and humanity.

END OF DIPLOMACY.

Mr. Wilson added that he meant to sever relations unless submarine warfare was brought within the law.

The President's Note and his address to Congress are regarded as final, and mark the end of diplomatic exchanges. The President made it clear that the continuance of long-standing friendly relations depends alone upon Germany's conduct.—Reuter.

"TRAGIC AND UNJUSTIFIABLE."

Sussex Case Only One Instance Of The German Government's Methods.

In the course of his statement President Wilson said:—

"One of the latest and most shocking instances of this (submarine) method of warfare was the case of the Sussex.

"That case must stand out like the sinking of the Lusitania, so singularly tragic and unjustifiable as to constitute a truly terrible example of the inhumanity of the submarine warfare conducted by the German commanders.

"If this instance stood alone some explanation, some disavowal by the German Government, some evidence of criminal mistake or wilful disobedience might be entertained.

"But unhappily the case does not stand alone. Recent events make the conclusion inevitable that it is only one instance of the spirit and method of warfare that the Imperial Government have mistakenly adopted.

"Again and again the Imperial German Government has given this Government solemn assurances, again and again it has permitted its submarine commanders to disregard these assurances with entire impunity."

Citing the cases of the Lusitania, Arabic and Sussex the President said:—

"They were attacked without warning, and the lives of non-combatants were sacrificed in a wholesale manner, which the Government of the United States cannot but regard as wanton and without the slightest colour of justification."

Copies of the Note have been sent to all neutrals in the belief that they will be of interest to them. They will also be sent to the belligerents.—Exchange.

NEW KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

The Earl of Donoughmore, Viscount Powerscourt and Viscount Midleton were invested last evening at the Viceroyal Lodge, Dublin, with the insignia of the Order of St. Patrick.

PRIVATE YOUNG, V.C., AT HOME.

Preston last evening welcomed home Private Young, V.C., who came straight from Exeter Hospital, where he had been for four months suffering from a shattered jaw.

FLYING OFFICER KILLED.

About noon yesterday Second-Lieut. Nigel Denniston Scott, 3rd West Surrey Regt., was killed while flying near Thetford.

BUILT RAILWAY IN HIS GROUNDS.

Sir Arthur Heywood, Bart. (67), died at his residence, Duffield Bank, near Derby, last evening. His hobbies were campanology and engineering, and in his grounds he constructed a light railway which was the object of general admiration.

The Teuton And The Turk.



THE TURK: "Trebizond fallen! Alas, my poor country—who will save you now from your Allied enemies—and your German friends!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

Strength for Women Munion Workers

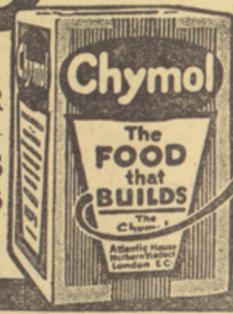
Chymol gives invaluable help to the many women munition workers who find the prolonged, noisy and unaccustomed work overtaxes their strength to the point of breakdown.

Chymol is a powerful super-food supplying such a wealth of nervous and physical strength that a few teaspoonfuls a day added to the regular diet helps one to do heavy work and withstand unusual strain. And the iron in Chymol is of great service for enriching the blood.

Delightfully palatable, Chymol is also recommended for nursing mothers, wasting infants, children outgrowing their strength, invalids and the aged, and men and women suffering from exhaustion and indigestion.

Particulars from THE CHYMOL COMPANY, Ltd., 4 Atlantic House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.

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22.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

DAVIS and CO (Dept. 110), 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON. GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price. WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE.

- ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.
- 13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d.; approval before payment.
 - 7/6—Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting; large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.
 - 10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS WRIST WATCH, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; will fit any wrist; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Week's trial.
 - 35/-—Valuable violin; magnificent Strad. model; lovely-toned instrument, in perfect condition, with fully-mounted bow, in fitted ebony case, complete; sacrifice, 35s.; honestly worth £5; approval.
 - 8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET with safety chain; solid links: 18-ct. gold (stamped filled), in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.
 - 22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit; well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38in. chest, 36in. waist, 31in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d.; worth £3 10s. 45/- (Worth £6 6s. 0d.).—Magnificent Hornless GRAMOPHONE, solid oak cabinet, with 10in. turn-table; powerful improved "Symphonetta" tone arm and sound box, with six 10in. disc tunes, genuine bargain, 45s.; approval.
 - 12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped filled), solid links, curb pattern; approval.
 - 4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidized Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; 5 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval.
 - 16/6—ARMY SERVICE WRIST WATCH, solid nickel silver dust and damp-proof case, with luminous dial (time can be seen in the dark); reliable timekeeper, warranted 10 years; genuine bargain, 16s. 6d.; worth 42s.; approval.
 - 4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with heart pendant attached, set filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.
 - 14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.
 - 12/6—LADY'S very handsome long NECKCHAIN or watchguard; exceedingly choice pattern; genuine 12s. 6d. Approval before payment.
 - 22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38in. chest 35in. waist, 31in. leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.; approval.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

BABY looks like a Boy in her new crawlers.—Combination keep romping children clean; elastic at knee; 2½ years and on-Tyne under. 2s. Post free; approval.—FENWICK, LTD., Newcastle.

CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household China, Crockery, Glass, at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Services, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s. Century great speciality. Unbreakable China. Great Saving. China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Crates for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d. 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COMPLETE ART CATALOGUE, in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 590, BURSLEM, Staffs.

MEDICAL.

DIABETES.—Write for Samples and Booklet and enclose 6d. stamps for postage, CHELTINE FOODS CO., Cheltenham. Flour, Biscuits, Bread, Food, &c. Reccom. by Medical Profess'rs.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, Abdominal Belts, Rubber Bandages, etc Catalogue Free.—Denny Elastic Hosiery Works York.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

HOUSES AND LAND. YOU CAN BUY A HOUSE OF YOUR OWN for less than you are at present paying as rent. Why not save money and secure independence? Particulars free. P. G. L., 6, Paul-

TO MARRY AN M.P.



Miss Vanda Charlton is marrying Captain Angus V. Hambro, Dorset Yeomanry, the Conservative M.P. for South Dorset, on April 29.—(Swaine.)

FLYING MAN'S BRIDE.



Miss Nevil Harter is engaged to Mr. F. Silver-top, Queen's Own Oxfordshire Hussars, who is attached to the R.F.C.—(Swaine.)

HER FIANCE WAS WOUNDED.



Miss Edith E. Robinson, whose fiancé Lieut. D. J. Hewett, A.O.D., was wounded at Messines when with the London Scottish.

THE CRISIS.

IT is to be hoped that Mr. Asquith's plea for a united Cabinet will not fall upon deaf ears. The fall of the Government at the present juncture would, as he said, be a national disaster. The House cheered that sentiment to the echo. Let the House support their cheers with deeds, and let any leader who forces a catastrophe for any private or party ends be marked out for reprobation. There is no doubt that many of those who are supporting all-round compulsion are less concerned in getting more recruits than in driving Mr. Asquith out of office. Now let it be clearly understood that the country and the House as a whole have no sympathy with such tactics, and that we want every effort made to keep Mr. Asquith at the helm. He has the confidence of our Allies and their military and civil advisers, he is respected by neutrals, he is feared by our enemies.

HIS fall from power would encourage our foes and discourage our friends. Search the records of war Cabinets and you will find none that has not made mistakes. Mr. Asquith has made plenty, but we have no other statesman of his stature, no man of so robust a patriotism, such sane and balanced judgment, such resolute courage and such indomitable patience. Above all there is no other man who could for so long have forced the warring factions to do the national will. It is indeed a question either of a National Government, with Asquith at its head, or of a squabble of cliques.

IT will also be very regrettable if Balfour, Bonar Law, and the other Unionist leaders are forced out of the Cabinet. They do not wish to go, but they may be compelled to go if private Unionist members insist on a vote before the Cabinet has come to one mind on the question of compulsion.

THERE is, as I have often said, no reason why any man of military age should not be compelled to serve as a soldier or a sailor. There is grave reason why the Cabinet should not be stampeded into general compulsion against its considered judgment.

THE whole matter is an affair of ways and means. So many men are needed to maintain our essential industries and provide munitions and stores for our naval and military forces, there are so many men needed for active service. How can we best attain our highest possible maximum both at home and abroad? If there had been factious agitation in the House the discussion in the Cabinet would never have risen to its present heat. We look now to the Cabinet to banish all thought of the intrigues outside, and to come to a decision upon the facts, and nothing but the facts. They have a long week-end to think it over. When the House meets again, we hope to be told that the crisis is past.

MEANWHILE I ask you to chuckle with me over these words of Mr. Frederick Palmer, a distinguished American journalist:

One million volunteers, and England reviles the slackers; two millions, and England reviles the slackers still harder; three millions, and she reviles the slackers harder yet in tones heard over the world, and taken by those who don't know these stubborn islanders as proof of their failure out of their own mouth.

You have heard of the lady who "enjoyed ill-health." The British for the last eight months since they realised the enormity of the task before them have been enjoying the pessimism which they call "grousing." Let them win the war, and they will still keep on complaining of their "muddlers."

They talk of muddling, but it seems to me they do very much less "muddling" than they advertise.

SELF-PRAISE is no recommendation, especially to Britons, but it does us no harm to be told occasionally by our friends that we are not such fools as we talk.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Soldier Artist Visits The King—
A Royal Drink—Territorial
Snobbery—Heavenly Twins?



L.I.G. And Winston.

ARE Lloyd George and Winston Churchill really going to become the heavenly twins again? Once they were tremendous pals. Then the L.I.G. utterances about the peerage intervened, for you can't throw a stone into the House of Lords without hitting some noble connection of Winston's. It was thought that the breach was fairly complete when the Coalition was formed, and it was said that the two had not met except at No. 10 through the crisis. Now, possibly, adversity is bringing them together again.

Hotel Munitions.

LLOYD GEORGE is back again at work in the Hotel Munitions, late Hotel Metropole. Owing to his troublesome neuralgia he has recently been doing a good deal of his work at home. He usually arrives on foot at the Hotel about 11 a.m. and walks (not lifts) up to his room on the first floor, overlooking the main entrance, and here it is that his barber waits upon him. "But not often, I should think," said to me a sweet but rather cutting young thing.

Lunch-time.

THE Hotel Metropole has a somewhat woe-begone look since the munitions staff took possession, the windows being bare. L.I.G.'s windows are almost the only ones sporting curtains, and these are of the short casement sort, cream in colour. A few of the women clerks in the other rooms try to brighten up their windows with flowers. But from one till three the main entrance, at any rate, takes on again its appearance of a smart hotel, for it is the lunch-time of the munitionsheresses.

The King And Sapper Artist.

ONE CAN'T associate readily the digging of saps with the wielding of paint-brush and palette. Yet Sapper Moore-Jones, of the New Zealand Engineers, is a remarkably clever artist. He not only dug trenches and mines and things out in Gallipoli; he also sketched them, and his drawings of various scenes and incidents on the Peninsula are of deep interest and considerable artistic promise. The King got to hear of it, and it was



characteristic of him to send for the clever soldier artist. Sapper Moore-Jones accordingly turned up at Buckingham Palace yesterday, sketches and all.

Artist Or Novelist?

YOU KNOW I told you not long ago what a good artist Mr. H. G. Wells is. Now I've been shown some canvases painted by Mr. Arnold Bennett. I remember that years ago, when he was editing a little paper, we used to meet at lunch daily, and he was hesitating whether to devote himself exclusively to art or literature.

K. Of K., Fair Women And Carpets.

SOMEONE I know has recently been visiting Lord Kitchener's country place in Kent. He was much struck by the many fine pictures of lovely women adorning the walls, and says, too, that the War Secretary is a wonderful judge of Oriental carpets. Some of the richest specimens my friend has ever seen are at Broome Hall.

A Grandson For A Peer.

MAJOR THE HON. A. C. S. CHICHESTER, who has just been presented with a son, is the elder son and heir of Lord Templemore, while his wife is a sister of Viscount Powerscourt, another Irish peer. They already had one son, so that the succession was assured. Major Chichester, who served in South Africa and Tibet, was formerly in the Royal Fusiliers, but he is now in the Irish Guards. He is well known at Spring Gardens, being one of the members for Stepney on the L.C.C.

Sacrifice.

"EQUALITY OF SACRIFICE," the latest catchword, is likely to work out somewhat awkwardly in practice, as I have already hinted. For instance, I know of a New Zealander, now a captain, who left about £50,000 worth of business to come over here and enlist in the Sportsmen's Battalion as a Tommy. He brought with him a wife and two children, and will soon be in the trenches. What attested married man can equal that sacrifice?

Royal Brew.

THESE BE democratic days, and the Norwegian Court has always been known as the most democratic in Europe. Wherefore, when diluting yesterday my modest tot of usquebaugh with some mineral water, I wasn't so surprised as I might have been to find on the label of the bottle the information that the contents had come from "King Haakon's radio-active alkaline mineral spring."

The Heroic Major Priestley.

THE HONOUR conferred upon Major Harold Igar Priestley, the brave R.A.M.C. officer who was sent to the camp at Wittenberg soon after the epidemic of typhus last year, and who was only released in February, will, it is to be hoped, help the recipient to regain his health. I am told that since he came home Major Priestley has been very ill as a result of his terrible experiences while a prisoner of war.

The Contempt Of Doctors.

I LUNCHEd with a doctor who was very glum. It was about the Wittenberg Camp scandal. Lord Robert Cecil having spoken in the House of the "Gross and criminal cowardice of the German medical staff" in abandoning the typhus fever patients to their fate. "Until now," he said, "I thought that even German doctors were medical men first. Running away from their fever patients! The German medical profession have lost their reputation for a generation at least, and have earned the contempt of doctors all over the world. It will take a lot to wipe out that stain. Doctors running away from their patients!"

Holiday Prospects.

IN SPIKE of the unsettled weather and the restricted train service, holiday prospects, particularly as regards the South Coast, are good. If people are going to flock to theatres and restaurants, they are not going to be robbed of their Easter holidays. This afternoon will see the commencement of the exodus. Brighton, I hear, is practically full up, and will shortly be fuller still with the addition of Mrs. Gossip. People tell me she is going to spend the week-end there. It's the first I've heard of it.

Primroses.

PRIMROSES were not after all so prominent yesterday as they might have been, and as I hoped they would be. Since the Royalty Theatre play has given Disraeli a bit of a boom, I should have thought that at least one person in three would have sported the dainty little flower.

Even His Walking-Stick.

ONE ENTHUSIASTIC Conservative walked through Leicester-square with the rim of his bowler decorated with primroses. Primroses peeped from his button-holes, he wore a huge nosegay of primroses, and even his walking-stick was entwined with them. But he was an exception. Perhaps it's as well.

Coalition Flag.

WHY were there two Union Jacks flying on the Houses of Parliament on the same flag-staff the other afternoon at 2.55 precisely? Some people thought Kut had been relieved. Possibly it was an outward and visible sign of the Coalition.



VON CAPELLE: Here, gentlemen, are sketches of the vessel recently torpedoed by us. Do you recognise the Sussex? —From Le Matin

Snobbery.

WHILE I sympathise with the Territorials who have been transferred against their will from the smart Territorial units to others of less fame, I'm not much enamoured of the way in which their grievance is being stated, especially when they complain of being sent to regiments of "lower social status." This sounds like pure snobbery, and the men would do well to remember how many lads of much higher "social status" than they can boast cheerfully enlisted in line regiments of the Regulars. There were some things they didn't cotton to, no doubt, but they came out with a fine admiration for the "lower social status" men.

"Toto."

"TOTO," the new musical comedy at the Duke of York's, has all the makings of a pretty little show. And the prettiest part about it is the music. The plot is conventional and unimportant, and except for one or two good lines Gladys Unger doesn't seem to be up to her usual form. However (to quote another entertainment not far away), "when the comedians have settled down, doubtless the lack of humour will be rectified."

Enid Sass.

RETURNING TO the music, Merlin Morgan has turned out some really delightful stuff; it is a relief to find a British musician getting a look in occasionally and making the most of it. Archibald Joyce, of waltz fame, is also tuneful. Mabel Russell has some good material, and is her own cheeky, humorous self. This photograph is of Enid Sass, daughter of that fine actor, Edward Sass, who is the late George Edwardes' brother-in-law. Miss Sass can sing well, looks pretty, and is altogether a charming ingenue.



(Bassano.)

"The Show Shop."

"THE SHOW SHOP" is really a scream. Even those of us at the Globe Theatre on Tuesday night who are fairly experienced birds, and to whom the attendance of a rehearsal has little novelty about it, were tickled by the process of producing the "play within a play," which constitutes the main fun of this exhilarating farce. To less eclectic audiences the appeal should, from slightly different reasons, be just as strong.

Lady Tree And Marie Lohr.

NEVER MIND whether the plot reminds you at one moment of "Trelawny of the Wells" and at another of "Brewster's Millions." The whole thing is admirably put together, and acted even more admirably by Lady Tree (at the top of her form), Edmund Gwenn, A. E. Matthews, that expert at pretending not to be able to act at all, and Marie Lohr, here a little too tearful and bored. If "The Show Shop" isn't as obstinate a success as the play was with which its plot is concerned, I'll—well, never mind what I'll do.

Looking Like A Jew.

APROPOS Lieut. Isaac Barnato's journey to Constantinople, I heard an illuminating dialogue between two good friends, a Jew and a Gentile. "He doesn't look like a Jew," said the Christian, referring to a certain Hebrew V.C. "Why do you say that?" retorted the other. "If you had seen his portrait in the police news you would have said 'there's a typical Jew.' But as he's only a V.C. you don't notice anything."

"Time And Place Do Not Count."

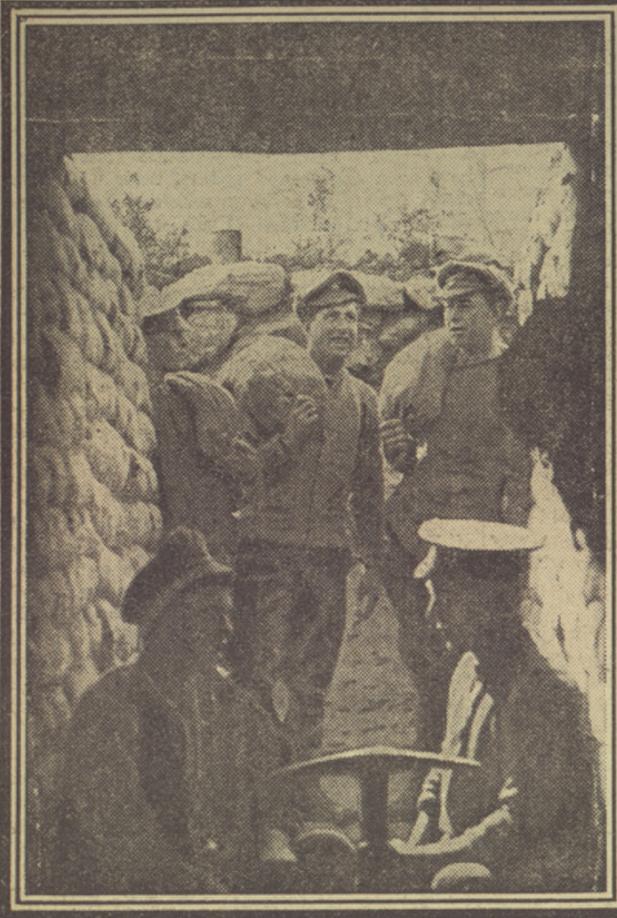
THE SPRING young man's account of his latest romance is apt to be set in strange surroundings. "I met a topping flapper in the — Office," said a sub. yesterday in my hearing. "She was copying a specification (or something of the sort). Of course, I couldn't allow that, so I took her out to lunch."

His Quid Pro Quo.

EACH BOY at Westminster City School is invited to present a book to the school library as he steps out into the cruel world. An interesting war economy. But one bright youth suggests in the school mag that during the war they should give "a certificate in lieu of a book," thus emulating the war economy of the school governors on prize-days.

MR. GOSSIP.

BOYS OF THE SAND-BAG BRIGADE.



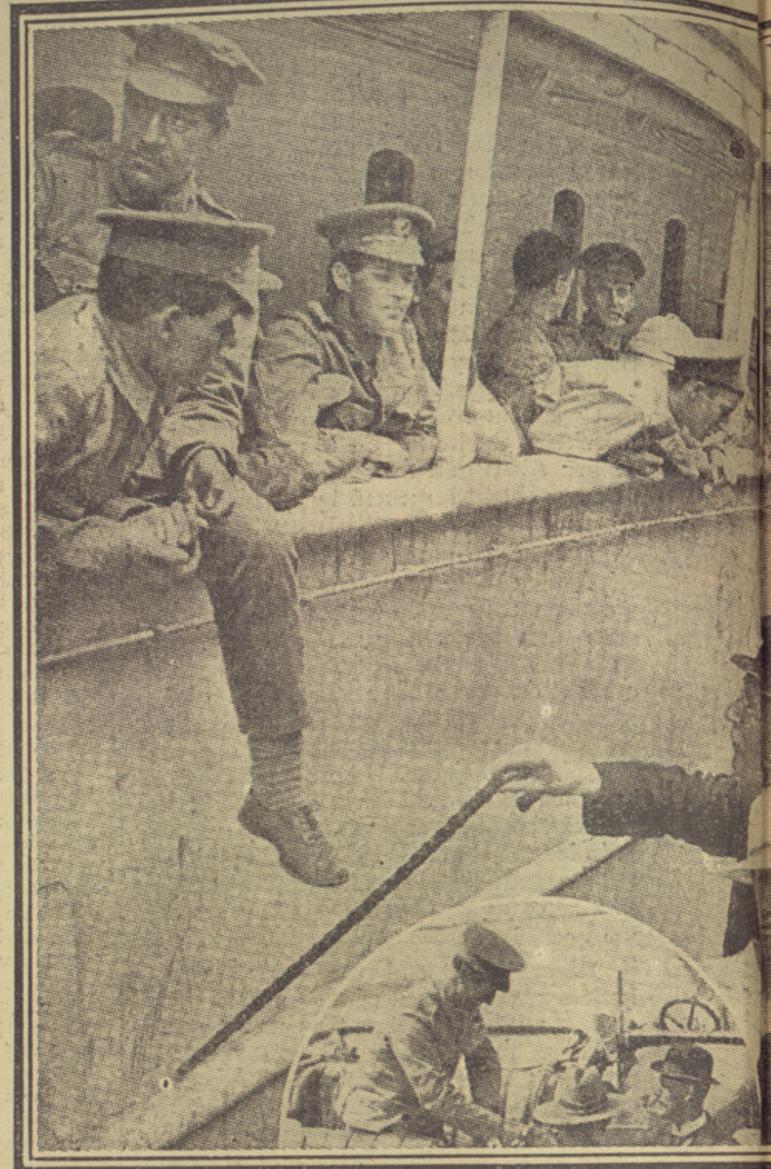
Our men at Salonika have been having a busy time with the pick and shovel. They have constructed miles of strong sand-bagged trenches.—(Official Photograph.)

RESOURCEFUL TOMMY.



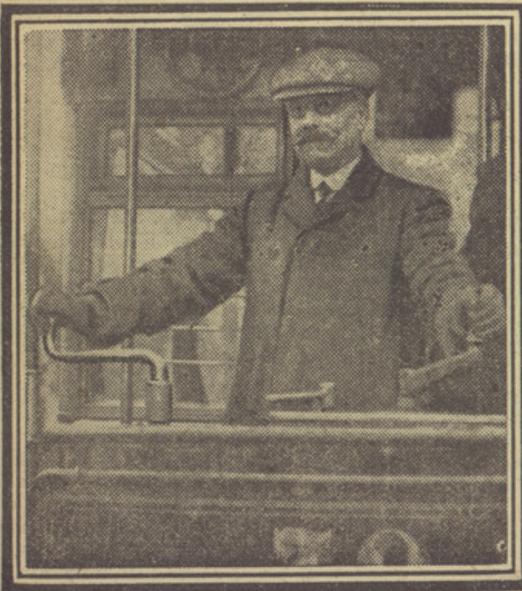
This Tommy has found a new use for his trenching tool. For planting cabbages it wants some beating.

HOW THE HEROIC ANZACS



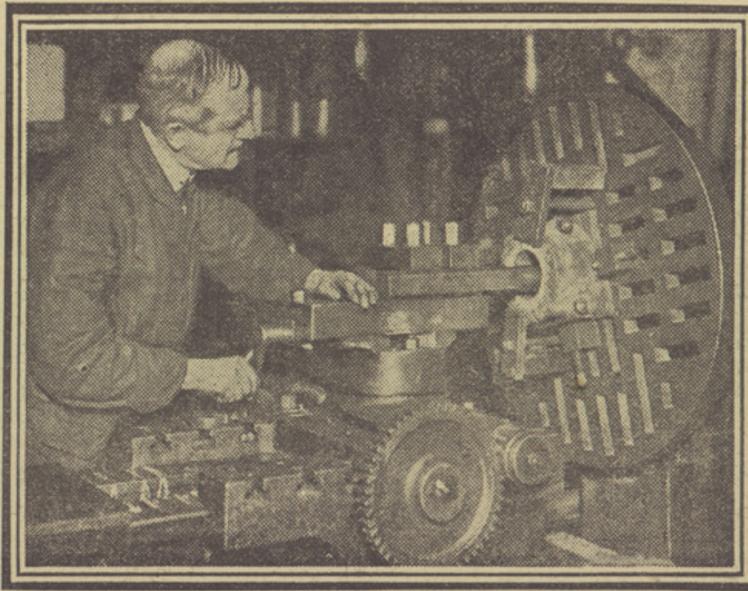
A striking scene on the Auckland quayside at the homecoming of the *Zealandia* which glided up the harbour with its precious burden of bronzed New Zealanders.

THE DRIVER IS ON STRIKE.



Councillor Addison, a member of the Croydon Corporation, takes a turn at driving, as the tramwaymen are on strike.

NOT TOO OLD AT 70 FOR MUNITION WORK.



Mr. Paton, a septuagenarian Worcestershire landowner, is working five hours a day without pay in a munition factory.

PEG AND HER PET.



A happy study of Moya Mannering, who followed Laurette Taylor, as Peg, in "Peg 'o' My Heart" at the Globe.

ORATOR KILLED.



Lieut. R. W. McConnell, Royal Lancasters—killed—was a distinguished "Queen" man and won the Dufferin medal for oratory.—(Lafayette.)

DIED OF WOUNDS.



Sec.-Lieut. W. H. Duckworth, Lancashire Fusiliers, whose death from wounds is reported.—(Ellis and Walery.)

FACED FIRE AT HOME.



Pte. J. Hand, Machine-Gun Corps, made three attempts to rescue an old man from a burning room in Euston-square.—(Daily Sketch.)

WERE WELCOMED HOME.



...s. An eager crowd surged forward as the great hospital-ship ... home again after their splendid deeds in distant Gallipoli.

KING SEES ANZAC ARTIST.



Sapper Moore-Jones, of the New Zealand Engineers, yesterday went to Buckingham Palace to show the King his water-colours.

THE HORSE THAT CAUSED THE KING'S ACCIDENT.



This is the horse which reared and threw the King when in France some months ago, causing a serious accident to his Majesty. The animal is now accustomed to band music by attending the change of Guard at the Palace.

USEFUL EMPLOYMENT FOR THE TURKS.



Useful work is found for our Turkish prisoners. These are busy excavating in the hope of finding water for one of our Mediterranean camps.

WHAT HE SAYS.



C. H. Norman, the no-conscriptionist, says the military authorities must prove he is an unmarried British subject.

KEEPING THE DAY.

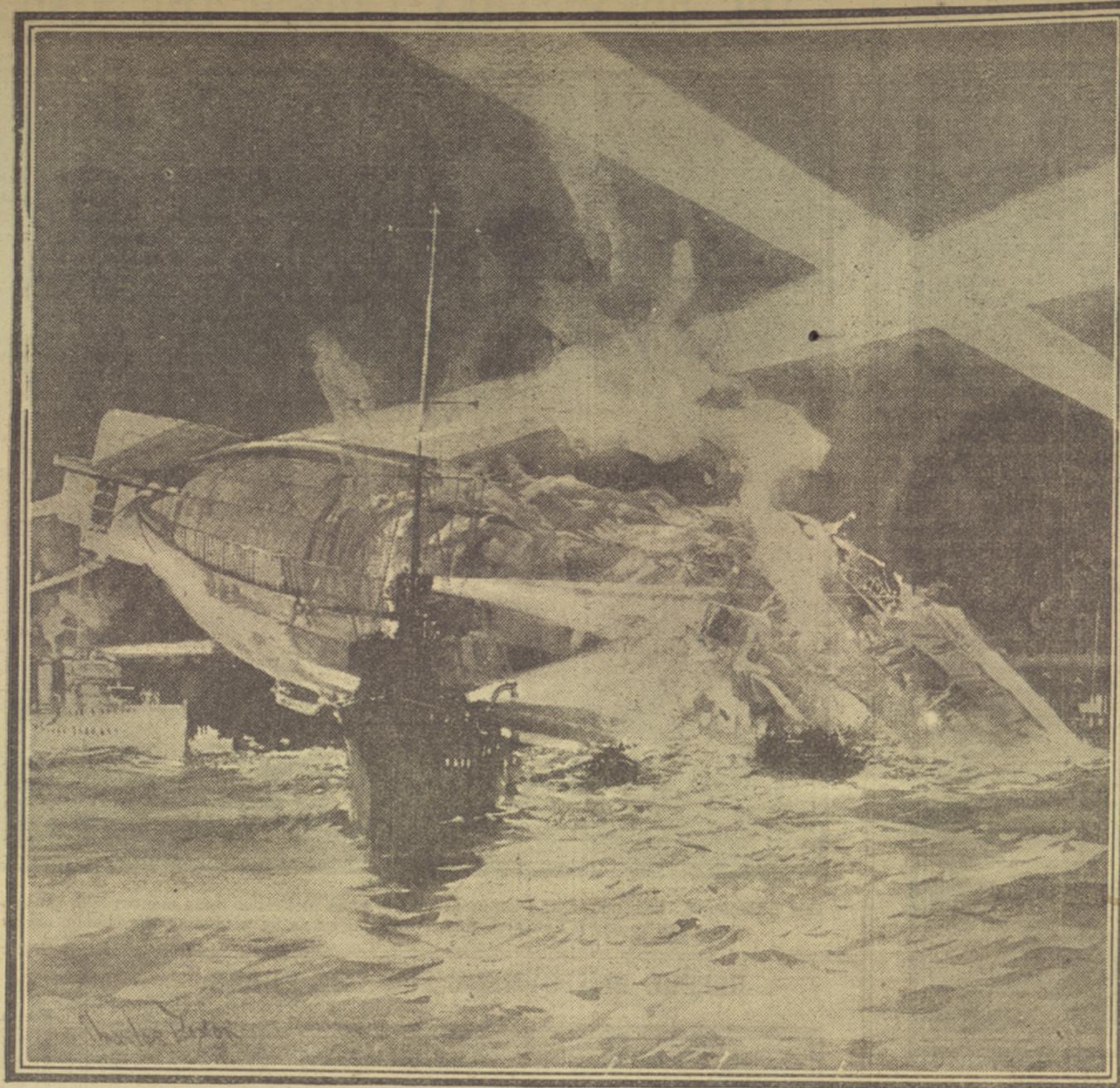


Yesterday was Primrose Day, and this nurse at Westminster Hospital saw that her patients celebrated it.

OFF FOR ANOTHER TRIP IN STRANGE WATERS.



Before the war most of these Tommies had never set foot out of England. Now they take a trip in Greek waters with all the sang-froid of old travellers.



When The Zeppelin Came Down

You did not see it! Yet it was possible to know exactly how it looked because this picture appeared immediately in the

ILLUSTRATED

SUNDAY HERALD

The Greatest Weekly Picture Newspaper.

Any day an equally important event may occur, and whenever you cannot see the actual event you can always see pictures of it in the **ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD**.

This week-end there may be an event of absorbing interest—will you risk the d'sappointment of not being able to see how it happened? You won't be disappointed if you ask your Newsagent to deliver the **ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD** regularly. **ONE PENNY.**

What Women Are Doing:

By MRS. GOSSIP.

Lady Lytton's Matinee
Cheering Wounded Officers
Lady Tree's Great Success



OPERA.
ALDWYCH THEATRE.—GRAND OPERA SEASON.—LA BOHEME. To-night at 8. No performance Good Friday. TALES OF HOFFMANN. Sat. Mat. 2.30; MADAME BUTTERFLY. Sat. Evg. at 8; CAVALIERIA RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI, Easter Monday, at 2.30; LA BOHEME, Easter Monday, at 8; MAGIC FLUTE, Tuesday, at 8. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Gerr. 2315.

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE." by H. Grattan. Evgs., 8.30. Matinee Thurs., Sats., Easter Mon., at 2.30.

DURRY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "The Birth of a Nation." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 1s. to 7s. 6d. Tel. Gerrard 2588. No performance to-morrow (Good Friday).

GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8. "THE SHOW SHOP." Matinee, Saturday Next and Easter Monday, at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE RE-OPENS Easter Monday, April 24th.
TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.
Week Commencing April 24. Seymour Hicks, Ellaline Terriss and Co. in "Broadway Jones." Ernest C. Rolls' Revue, "The Other Department." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Week Commencing May 1. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl." Fred. Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Box Office NOW OPEN (10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily). Book now in person, or by post, telegraph or telephone. 7/6, 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/6, 2/-, 1/6, 1/-. For seats under 3/- an advance booking fee of 6d extra is charged. Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines). Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

VARIETIES. To-night, at 8 p.m.
ALHAMBRA. Geo. Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue, "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."
GEORGE ROBEY and **ALFRED LESTER** as the BING BOYS; **VIOLET LORRAINE** 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., Easter Monday, 2.15.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m.
Mr. **MARTIN HARVEY** and Co. in Scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew," **FLORENCE SMITHSON**, **ELLIOTT SAVONAS**, **MARIE DAINTON**, Mlle. **ADELINE GENEE**. New Production next Saturday, etc. Ger. 7541.

HIPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" **SHIRLEY KELLOGG**, **HARRY TATE**, **YETTA RIANZA**, **BERTRAM WALLIS**, **CHARLES BERKELEY**, and Super Beauty Chorus.

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC." at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT. WED., SAT., and EASTER MONDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "BRIDES" Revue, featuring **EDGAR DRIVER** and **BILLIE BELL**. Varieties by **HARRY WELDON**, **MISS CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT" **MISS HETTY KING**, **CORNALLA** and **EDDIE CARMEN TURIA**, 3 MAHERS, etc.

EXHIBITIONS.
EASTER FLYING AT HENDON.—Special Displays To-morrow, Friday, Easter Sat., Sun., and Mon., Bank Holiday, from 3 p.m. (weather permit), 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d. Children half-price. Motors 2s. 6d. Open Air Cafes. Band on Monday.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON. UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.
Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items.

IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.
A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS APPROVAL.
BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS PRIVATELY BY POST.

14/6—FIELD, RACE, or MARINE GLASSES. Binocular (by Leister), as supplied to officers in the Army and Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £3 3s. 0d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.

36/6 (Worth £8).—MILITARY BINOCULARS, as supplied to the British Government; 5x magnification power (by Lumiere); extra long range, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted in solid tan English leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice £1 16s. 6d. Approval.

13/9—LADY'S most handsome 5-stone, Half-hoop OPAL RING, solid Gold, Government hall-marked; the opals are of the finest quality, full of scarlet, purple and green fire, and are intersected by 8 small diamond points; originally £3 5s., reduced to 13s. 9d.; approval.

11/9 (Worth £1 15s.).—NAVY BLUE SERGE full 6 yds LENGTH, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice 11s. 9d. approval.

13/9 (Worth £2 10s.).—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel, 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work, never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d. Approval willingly.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunting Watch, improved action, 10 years warranty, timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d. Approval before payment.

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 3s. 9d. Ap. of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18ct. gold stamped; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18ct. gold stamped; filled-in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

12/6 (Worth £5 5s. 0d.).—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; week's free trial. 27s. 6d. (Worth £2 2s.).—Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET, with safety chain, 14s. 6d. Approval.

19/9—LADY'S Trouseau; 13 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

59/6 (Worth £12 12s. 0d.).—Gent's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London), timed to minute point; 20 years warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s. 6d.

14/6—WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

9/9 (Worth £1 1s.).—Pair full-size BLANKETS; exceptional choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d.

22/6 (Worth £3 10s.).—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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

CHINA.—100 Perfect Pieces, consisting of Dinner Set for 12, Tea and Breakfast Set for 12, Teapot, 3 Jugs, Hot-water Jug. All to match beautifully finished. Perfect delivery guaranteed. Catalogue Free.—Vincent Pottery, Burslem.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, permanently; trial free, privately—Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham.

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

MILITARY Crest Matchbox Covers. Ideal gifts for Soldiers. Lady D. writes: "Splendid: my patients appreciated them immensely." Sample post free 6d. All regiments.—BENTON, 60, North-road, Brighton.

PAPER HANDKERCHIEFS.—"TOINOCO" Brand are cheap and cleaner for colds and general use; 50 for 1s. 6d. At Chemists or TOINOCO CO., 83, Clerkenwell-road, London.

PRAM Rubber Tyres.—Fitted at home, wired ready to spring on wheels, from 1s. 9d. pair, posted; carriage saved both ways; no cement or cementing; clean, good, cheap, list free; rubber tyres for every kind of wheel. (Dept. 10) The Rubber and Wheel Specialists (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-rd., London. Telephone Hop 2529. Close 1 o'clock Saturdays.

UNBREAKABLE CHINA.—The great money-saver. Costs less, lasts longer. Guaranteed satisfactory. Household orders at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s. Complete China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Crates for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d. 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COMPLETE ART CATALOGUE, in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 585, BURSLEM, Staffs.

TO LET.
GOOD Stabling Accommodation to Let. Apply on premises, Doughty Mews, Guilford-rd., Gray's Inn-rd., W.C.

PERSONAL.
OFFICERS' UNIFORMS AND EFFECTS PURCHASED. Best offers. No bargaining. Instant settlements. "GOLD"

I WANT to tell you about Lady Lytton's matinee at the Gaiety on May 12. It is under the patronage of the Queen-Mother, and is in aid of Lady Lytton's hospital for soldiers, which she has maintained since October, 1914. She is anxious to continue the good work, and hence the matinee.

"Ariadne In Mantua."

A new play, called "Ariadne in Mantua," by Vernon Lee, will be staged. The music has been composed by Eugene Goossens, with incidental songs by Ivor Novello.

Miss Viola Tree takes the principal part, and Miss Gladys Cooper, with several others, will also help.

Many of Lady Lytton's friends are to be Court ladies in the last scene. Among them are Lady Moira Osborne, Lady Eileen Wellesley, the Hon. Irene Lawley, Mrs. Walter Rubens, Lady Phyllis Clive, the Hon. Joan Poynder, Miss Barbara Lutyens, and Lady Cynthia Asquith.



LADY PHYLLIS WINDSOR-CLIVE.—(Lallie Charles.)

All The Stars.

Besides the play there are to be star turns by Gerald du Maurier, Miss Lily Elsie, Miss Stella Campbell, Miss Grace Lane, George Grossmith, George Graves and many, many more—some cast, I'm thinking

"The Show Shop."

Mr. de Courville's new production, "The Show Shop," at the Globe Theatre, and to which I went on Tuesday evening, "got over all right" (to use an Americanism), and has come to stay.

It is one of the most amusing plays I have seen for many a long day, with witty lines and very cleverly acted. "I haven't laughed so much since the war," was a general expression, and I knew I hadn't.

Lady Tree's rendering of the part of Mrs. Dean is one of the finest things she has ever done. Nothing could be better. Miss Marie Lohr, as her daughter, was very charming, but I like her better in other things. A. E. Matthews and Edmund Gwenn were both excellent; in fact, it is just "The Show Shop" to make one forget for a few hours much of the unhappiness of to-day.

Who Were There.

Miss Kate Bishop sat with Mrs. Kendal. Lady Arthur Paget and Miss Marion Terry were not far away. Miss Shirley Kellogg, in a chinchilla trimmed wrap, had Sir John and Lady Bland-Sutton with her. In a box opposite to them was the Duchess of Rutland, who afterwards joined Mrs. Alan Parsons and her sister, Mrs. Cory-Wright, who were in the stalls.

I also noticed Mrs. Geoffrey Marks, in a lovely vieux rose-velvet coat, Mr. Dion Calthrop, and Mr. Paul Arthur.

Sunday Afternoons.

I have been hearing all about the Actresses' Garden Club, which is being formed to entertain convalescent officers at tea on Sunday afternoons during the summer. A very charming idea, don't you think?

The first concert will be in Sir George and Lady Reid's beautiful garden at Kensington on May 7. Lady Reid, whose picture is here, is a very charming woman. She was a Miss Bromby, and hails from Tasmania.



LADY REID.—(Kate Pragnell.)

This first garden party will be more or less a Dominion affair, as officers from the Australian, New Zealand and Canadian hospitals are to be specially invited.

Others Anxious To Help.

Lady Byron has also offered her delightful garden in Hampstead; so has Mrs. du Maurier, whose garden is one of the most lovely. There can be no question about the excellence of these concerts. They will be, without exception, the best. The Marchioness of

Headfort, Winifred Countess of Arran, Lady Glenconher, and Lady Willoughby de Broke are also interesting themselves in the work, which I feel sure will be a huge success.

A Woman's Good Work.

Earl Kitchener's sister, Mrs. Parker, is to present addresses to the loyal workers of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Dental Aid Fund. The ceremony takes place at Woodchurch-road, London, N.W., on May 2, and I have been invited to tea.

It is interesting to note that this organisation was started by a woman, namely, Miss Fletcher. During the present war it has done wonderful work.

In And Out Of Town.

The Earl of Kenmare has arrived at 66, Cadogan-square, from Kenmare House, Kilarney. Lady Kenmare will join him in a few days.

The Earl of Mayo is staying with his mother at 10, Manchester-square. The Countess of Mayo is at Palmerstown, but is coming to 3, Stratford-place, next week for a few days.

Lady Mary Boscawen is entertaining a family party for Easter at Lackeen, her place in Co. Wicklow. Her guests include Lady Alfreda Bourke, Lady Charlotte Fitzwilliam, Lady Alice Fitzwilliam, and the Hon. Hugh Fitzwilliam.

Among The Spring Flowers.

The Daffodil Show at the Royal Horticultural Hall was not as well attended as the show of spring flowers deserved.

Not only was there every variety of daffodil to be seen, but there were exquisite roses, very fine carnations, and rare orchids.

Amongst visitors who came early were the Countess of Leicester, in black, Lady Leonfield, in a dark cloth suiting and a small hat, Lady Penrhyn, Lord Carew, who came alone, Lady Mason, Lady du Cane, and the Viscountess Falmouth.

Lady Muriel Digby, in black and fox furs, Major Lionel de Rothschild, in khaki. Lord Portsmouth, and Lady Muir Mackenzie were a few of the flower-lovers I met.

Who Cares? It's War Time.

There will be a scarcity of hot cross buns to-morrow. In several towns an announcement has been made that owing to lack of labour and the general rise in the price of materials no buns will be made.

I suppose there are people who will miss their Good Friday bun, but personally I have never met anyone who would admit they cared a currant whether they had one or not.

Sports Coats For Easter.

What to take away for Easter is a weighty problem. If you are going to the sea, don't forget to pack your furs, and above all things don't forget your sports coat. Have you seen the beautiful ones at Debenham and Freebody's? They have there a wonderful collection, in every shade, shape and texture.

Now, Girls!

Girl guides in Windsor, Eton and the district are very busy collecting old newspapers, to be sold for the benefit of the Victoria Relief Fund. Quite a large amount of money would be realised if the girl guides of London followed their example.

All one is asked to do is send a postcard to their captain, giving your name and address, and the guides do the rest.

Easter Pie.

This is delicious:—Line a pie-dish with puff pastry half-way down, put a second row of pastry round the edge.

Boil a pint of milk with a stick of cinnamon, the rind of a quarter of a lemon and a tablespoonful of sugar. When flavoured allow to get cold, add three eggs, well beaten, put the mixture into the pie-dish and bake until the pastry is cooked and the custard set.

More "Woollies," Please.

Don't forget that I want "woollies," socks especially. I receive letters every day from Tommies at the front thanking the Daily Sketch Knitting League for things sent.

Here is an extract from a letter received from somewhere in France:—"Just a line to thank

you for the splendid woollies which I received on the 4th.

"The socks, which are a very valuable article out here, came in very handy, and I do so appreciate your kindness and those readers of your splendid paper very much."

Stop—Look—Remember.

The Women's Volunteer Reserves' headquarters are at 15, York-place, Baker-street, W.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
"M. L." (Paisley) and "NEW MALDEN."—Many thanks for woollies.
"H. B. T." (Cheltenham), MISS BALCHIN (Epsom), and "M. B." (Balham).—Thank you all so much for socks.
"PORTSMOUTH."—Socks, mittens, and scarf safely received. Many thanks.
L. E. NOLAN (South Kensington).—Sorry I cannot tell you.
ETHEL LILLIS (Edgbaston).—Write to Miss Margaret Farquharson, 16, James's-st., London, S.W.
CANADIAN (Ramsgate).—Write c/o Isidore De Lara, Esq., Claridge's Hotel, London, W., and I am sure it will be forwarded. **MRS. GOSSIP.**



Rough And Chapped Hands

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

BETHAM'S La-rola

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

From all Chemists and Stores, in Bottles, 1/1½.

M. BETHAM & SON CHELTENHAM, ENG.

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

STARTLING REVELATIONS! SECRETS OF THE GERMAN COURT

The inner life of the Hohenzollerns. Is the Kaiser Insane? Amazing scene at operatic star's room. Sensational new facts.

£300 FREE FOOTBALL COMPETITION.
£30 RACING SKILL CONTEST.

UMPIRE

ALL AGENTS. ONE PENNY.

GERMAN NERVOUSNESS AT RUSSIAN VICTORY.

Fall Of Trebizond Will Open The Way To Constantinople.

EFFECT ON THE TIGRIS.

	Miles.
Trebizond to Bagdad	600
Trebizond to Kut	700
Russian southern front to nearest point on Bagdad line	150

The fall of Trebizond, the most important Turkish port on the Black Sea, is the greatest success which has fallen to the Allies' arms since the capture of Erzerum.

Its results are:—

Immediately:

- To give the Russians entire control of the greater part of Armenia;
- To provide access by sea for the Russian armies in this part of Turkey;
- To strike a smashing blow at the Turkish power in Asia, the chief source of its military strength.

Later:

- To facilitate a Russian advance into Northern Mesopotamia;
- To cut the Turkish communications with the Tigris;
- To open a land route to Constantinople;
- To influence Turkish and neutral opinion in favour of the Allies.

GENERAL TOWNSHEND.

Unfortunately the distances are too great for the capture of Trebizond to have any immediate effect on the position of General Townshend in Kut-el-Amara.

Unless a prompt advance can be made by General Lake's expedition on the Tigris Russian help will arrive too late.

An Englishman of note who has lived in Trebizond, however, told Reuter that, being obliged

THE CRIMEAN VETERAN IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE.



Thousands of people are familiar with the features of William D. Anderson, who has just died in London. This Crimean veteran was a favourite model for artists, and his picture is much seen in advertisements.

SCENE IN A PRIVATE HOTEL.

Woman's Story Of The Sudden Death Of A Well-Known Minister.

A strange story of a scene in a bedroom of a London private hotel was told at an inquest yesterday on Rev. George Edward Cheeseman (60), of Southport, who was chairman of the Educational Committee of the Congregational Union.

Mrs. Elsie Bruner Kee, a Swiss, who described herself as the wife of a merchant, of Howland-street, Tottenham Court-road, said that at ten o'clock on the night of his death Mr. Cheeseman locked the door of a room in a private hotel in Euston-grove.

Suspecting his object, she turned her back on him and tried to leave the room, but he barred her way.

Suddenly he fell to the ground unconscious, and she screamed for help and unlocked the door. It was then found that he was dead.

Annie Wilson, a housemaid, said Mr. Cheeseman came to the hotel and took a room. He filled in a registration form, and ordered breakfast for eight o'clock the next morning.

Eight minutes afterwards she heard a thud, followed by screams, and found the door of the room locked. The door was opened, and Mr. Cheeseman was seen lying on his back partly dressed.

A constable stated that there was nothing in the room to suggest that a struggle had taken place.

A doctor said death was due to syncope while Mr. Cheeseman was suffering from an attack of pneumonia and acute bronchitis, accelerated by a weak heart. A verdict to this effect was returned.

GOING BEHIND THE CENSOR.

In reply to Sir A. Markham in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Tennant said so far as he was aware there had been no abuse of the immunity from censorship of letters addressed by men at the front to members of the House.

But there was evidence of abuse in regard to letters going in the reverse direction. He made no charge against M.P.s, but it was apparently simple for the notepaper of the House to be obtained by unauthorised persons, and for the letters to be posted in the House.

He was considering the withdrawal of the immunity for outward letters.

"MISS MILLION'S MAID."

"Miss Million's Maid," the spirited romance by Berta Ruck, which ran so successfully as a serial in the *Daily Sketch*, has just been published in book form by Hutchinson and Co.

Cleverly conceived and brightly written, Miss Ruck's story is sure to find a host of new readers, while many who have already enjoyed its engrossing chapters as they appeared from day to day in these pages will be glad of the opportunity to follow again the wonderful adventures of Beatrice Lovelace whose humdrum existence was exchanged so dramatically for a life packed with thrills and swift excitement. Beatrice is a lovable girl, and nobody can help but like Jim Burke, the very manly hero.

Record entries have been received for the United Services Sports at Herne Hill track to-morrow.

St. Paul's were beaten by the Rest by 2 goals 2 tries (16 points) to 2 tries (6 points) in a match for boys under 17 at Richmond.

Gray and Falkner have been matched to play 12,000 up, the latter to receive 1,750, for £50 aside, and also 71 games of snooker pool for £100 aside at Thurston's, Leicester-square, beginning on May 1.

Variety Artists' Benevolent Fund, Licensed Victuallers' School, Licensed Victuallers' Asylum and the Camberwell Palace Christmas Pudding Fund are to benefit by a fete of athletics, musical entertainments, etc., at Nunhead football ground to-morrow from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m.

"KAISER BILL'S" LITTLE WALKS.

Drury Lane Pantomime Dogs That Enjoyed The Performance.

"I suggest that the Canine Defence League brought these cases for advertisement," said Mr. R. D. Muir, speaking for the defence in the Drury Lane Theatre dog case yesterday.

The allegation is that Ernest D'Auban (stage manager), John Jones (property master), and J. Wallace (assistant property master) caused unnecessary suffering to two dog actors in the recent pantomime.

Inspector Rogers, cross-examined by Mr. Muir, said that he was a clerk in the Admiralty and did inspecting for the League in his spare time. He was not a canine specialist.

Mr. Muir said the theatre had a clean record so far as prosecutions for cruelty to animals went, although every kind of animal, from elephants and camels downwards (with the exception, perhaps, of performing fleas) had been exhibited there. The dogs were brought on to the stage at every performance, they were exercised, and got good food.

The ladies in the company petted them and took them to their dressing-rooms. "It is inconceivable," said Mr. Muir, "that ladies should handle dogs that were not in a clean condition."

Mr. D'Auban said the dogs seemed to enjoy the performance.

Mr. Will Evans, comedian, said he failed to notice any sign of neglect, and Jones and Wallace said the dogs were properly treated.

Miss Ethel Davies said the little dachshund was called "Kaiser Bill," and was taken out by the ladies.

The magistrate, saying that he wished to inspect the theatre himself, adjourned the case.

HEROISM THAT COST HIM HIS LIFE.



Private H. Allen Shuker, a Birmingham man, was fatally wounded when performing the deed that gained for him the D.C.M. It was during a hotly-contested fight at Krithia, Gallipoli, that he brought up machine-gun ammunition which was urgently needed. To do this he had to traverse open ground.

SMALLER PUBLIC ATTRACTED.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday Consols and War Loan stocks maintained their improvement of Tuesday, but there was very little business doing pending Mr. Asquith's statement in Parliament, which was not made during business hours.

There was a little selling of Chinese Bonds on disquieting news from that country, but Japanese continued to meet with good support.

Kaffirs were well held and buyers came forward for Roodepoort United, Geduld, Consolidated Mines Selection and Daggafontein.

Rubber shares continued to attract buyers, but the business now is mainly for the smaller public who have been attracted by the share-pushing tactics of outside dealers.

Courtauld shares were marked up to 95s., and Aerated Bread shares were better at 52s. 6d., but Associated Cements fell to 60s. Argentine meat shares reacted slightly.

A good feature was a recovery in Argentine Railway stocks, Central Argentine rallying to 75½.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, 4 to 8 points down. New Orleans, unchanged, to 3 down. Tone steady.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

2½ 5s.—Millers' Timber and Trading Co.'s Staff. 8s.—Daily Sketch Readers and Comps. 1s.—E. B. W.

WOMEN FIGHT SHY OF BEING TRAINED TO "CARRY ON."

But Are Tumbling Over Each Other Where They Can Be Spared.

The Education Department of the L.C.C. state that they have decided to close the business training centres for women and men ineligible for the Army.

This is a very grave step to take, and means that the scheme which the L.C.C. evolved to enable women and ineligible men to "carry on" while the men are fighting at the front is a failure.

The *Daily Sketch* discussed the matter yesterday with an education expert.

"My opinion is," he said, "that a large number of women do not find business interesting enough, and have taken on all sorts of war work in which there are already plenty of workers."

"Many of them have gone to the hospitals, and nobody can say that that is not noble work. They are 'doing their bit' nobly. But there are many, many well-educated women who are simply tumbling over one another in other organisations I won't mention."

"Those women could easily be spared, and I think that they would be doing better and more valuable work for the nation if they took up a business training and helped to carry on the trade of the country while the men are away."

to concentrate every available military unit against the Russian invaders, the Turco-Germans will be unable to dispatch the forces necessary for the retention of the territory they hold in the northern section of the Sinai Peninsula, and for effectively coping with the British invaders in Lower Mesopotamia.

As in the days of Xenophon, he said, this war, too, may show that there is a military link between Trebizond and the Bagdad region.

GERMAN CONSTERNATION.

The news of the fall of Trebizond is reported in Amsterdam to have produced the worst possible impression in leading circles in Berlin, where the news has not yet been generally published.

It is feared that this new Turkish defeat will demoralise the Turks and force them to ask for a separate peace.

Immediately after the receipt of the news of the fall of Trebizond the German Chancellor sent for the Turkish Ambassador, and it is probable that he will leave Berlin to confer with the Kaiser at the Imperial Headquarters.

FIGHTING AT SHEIKH SAAD.

Turkish Official News.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Wednesday.

A section of our volunteers during the last two nights made successful surprise attacks on hostile positions in the region of Sheikh Saad.—Reuter.

"GOING ON FAIRLY SUCCESSFULLY."

Replying to questions in the House of Commons last night, Mr. Tennant said he did not think it was a proper moment to deal with General Townshend's force. The operations were going on fairly successfully.

WIMBLEDON'S QUIET POLLING DAY.

Considering the great amount of hustle introduced into the Wimbledon election there was comparatively little excitement during the closing hours of the poll last evening.

Sir Stuart Coats, the Coalition candidate, suffered from a dearth of motor cars, but Mr. Kennedy Jones was well supplied.

After the close of the poll the ballot boxes were brought to Wimbledon and deposited in Queen's Hall, where the counting will commence at 10 o'clock this morning.

Humber

HUMBER LIMITED, being almost entirely engaged on Government work, would have been unable to supply any cycles had it not been for the large stock of parts which they held on the outbreak of War. Directly the pressure is removed good deliveries may be expected.

HUMBER, LIMITED,

Works - - - - Coventry.

Depôts:

LONDON - 32, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.
60-64, Brompton Road, S.W.
SOUTHAMPTON: 25 and 27, London Road.

Repair Works:

Canterbury Road, Kilburn, N.W.

Bournville

Cocoa

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE"

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA
BURNETT.

An Honour For Gimp.

The night of the longed-for ball brought Betty small satisfaction.

She would have remained at Talebriar had it been possible to do so without creating endless comment. The gown of emerald ninon and gold, which, in her impatience, she had imposed upon Laurette, was of small value to her when at length she stood arrayed in it.

Never had anyone punished Betty as Gimp punished her now. The housekeeper, ordinary and insignificant to Betty in other days, was at present important enough to be endowed with a Damocles sword which she wagged playfully above Betty's head. As yet Gimp had done nothing but snigger and sneer at the widow when they chanced to step towards each other in the Talebriar corridors.

Why did the woman delay? Betty could well divine the reason. To the same cold-blooded cruelty that she herself had subjected others Gimp subjected her. The housekeeper possessed a cunning which ruthlessly governed her conduct. She knew that the most terrible part of expected punishment is the agony which precedes it.

To-night Betty dressed early. Remembering what a powerful ally her beauty had proved in many another desperate enterprise, she now tried to feel its security as a shield and defence from her unscrupulous enemy; accordingly, her toilet completed, she deliberately made off in her aluminium slippers for Mrs. Gimp's door.

Gimp sat at supper alone. She was eating cheese and forced celery; a glass of frothing beer stood beside her plate.

Betty swept into her presence, bearing her fan and gloves; glittering with rays of light that danced through precious stones fastened to her shoulder straps, around the base of her marble throat, and wreathed in the soft tissue that covered her bosom. The housekeeper looked up sleepily.

"What an honour for Gimp, dearie!" Betty's pretty laughter trickled from her soft parted lips. She who detested familiarities in her inferiors, who loved to tread them down, she who hated to part with a single farthing of her money unless she could receive in return the value of four farthings, was tragically aware of her own condition. She had always dreaded the cruel practices of blackmail, yet had Gimp suggested a high price for Cecil's letter she would have done her best to pay it—with Vivian's money.

"Too Good To Be True."

"Have you come to sup with me?" inquired Gimp, with a hideous leer. "I wasn't set on dinner to-night; I liked my beer and cheese instead. I'm that way inclined sometimes; there's some over for you, dearie, and if you'll trouble to ring, Felix shall bring you a plate and glass."

Betty had to hide her disgust as best she could; she shook her head, saying: "No, thank you, Gimp."

"Oh, well; just as you please," retorted the woman. "That dress must have cost someone a pretty penny."

"Do you like it, Gimp?"

"Exceedingly I do. You look like a circus lady. I always was great on the circus ever since I was a child."

"Gimp," said Betty gently, "you are not going to hurt me, are you? I'm sure you wouldn't. You look so sweet; you are very handsome, you know—quite too distinguished to remain in your present position."

"No, I ain't, dearie," contradicted Mrs. Gimp. "At my age a woman don't want to change. I know my place, I do. I've got Felix to wait on me, and other maids besides her. I'm humble-minded, I am, not wanting to make a big show."

"There must be something you want, Gimp; why don't you let me get it for you?"

Gimp swallowed down her Cheddar, and drank a mouthful of beer.

"Look here, Mrs. Chevonne," she said, with a surprising change of tactics. "I'm right down ashamed of myself having bullied you so. You've aged years the last few days. I'm sorry; you're not a bad sort, if you do tell lies and cheat others out of their dues, but because you do wrong is no reason I should do wrong."

"No, it isn't," cried Betty, hopefully, though she couldn't repress a feeling that Gimp's words were too good to be true.

Mrs. Gimp Makes A Promise.

"On Sunday," went on the housekeeper, "the vicar told us from the pulpit what a fine thing it was to drop coals of fire on another's head. That don't seem quite the kindest thing to do, but figuratively and according to Scripture, it's the right way. You shall have your letter, my dearie; the punishment has lasted long enough. When all's said and done, it ain't my place to punish you; so what I mean to do is to keep my mouth shut and give you back what I stole from your room, and I don't want a shilling for doing it."

"God bless you!" cried Betty. "God bless you! Oh, give it to me now, like an angel. I always knew you had a good, gentle heart. I'll be your friend for ever after to-night; you're a dear woman, a splendid woman!"

Gimp lowered her head—perhaps to hide the crafty light in her eyes.

"I'm ashamed to hear you say so much of what I don't at all deserve. I've had my wicked thoughts, Mrs. Chevonne, but I haven't had a moment's peace. The devil was always with me, telling me to destroy you, but I've found, as many another wrong-doer has done, that when you set out to hurt someone else you hurt yourself most of all."

"Yes, yes, Gimp, that's true; but the letter—give it to me, darling Gimp!"

"You're a bit careless, Mrs. Chevonne, and I'd rather keep it until you came back from the ball. I promise you that you shall have it then. I'll be

up here waiting for you. Yes, on my honour, you shall have it before you go to bed to-night."

"No, no! I want it now; I must have it now!" cried Betty, in a frenzy of impatience.

"Not until after midnight, dearie," Mrs. Gimp insisted. "No, indeed; but after then, yes."

"What is the reason for this delay?"

"I think a few hours more pain won't hurt you, dearie. I think you've earned the pain. It may make a better woman of you to remember to-night all your life."

"God, what do you mean by that?"

"Nothing more than what I've said."

"But how can I go to Maddox Court and enjoy myself, knowing that while I am gone you may change your mind and—"

"No, I won't, dearie. Never was I so fixed on anything before."

"Can I Trust You?"

"Oh, Gimp, don't spoil your kindness like this."

The other answered: "In your place I should be happy all the night long knowing that in a few hours—"

"The hours will be like years," interrupted Betty passionately. "You are playing with me as a cat plays with a mouse."

"Oh, no, I ain't; oh, not at all, my dearie. Truth to tell, I'm as ready as you could wish to part with that letter."

"Then now—now!"

Gimp shook her head, drained her glass, and pushed away her plate.

"That's my decision; don't you fret so much, Mrs. Chevonne. The letter's safe until you come here for it to-night."

"You—you swear this—and that meantime you will not tell Felix or anyone else—"

"Indeed, I promise most faithfully—"

Betty looked searchingly into the woman's eyes.

"Can I trust you?"

"Implicitly."

Gimp successfully assumed so virtuous an expression that Betty's courage and hope rose.

"I am very much inclined to trust you, Gimp," she said. "I don't trust many people, but if you meant to injure me you would hardly give your word to the contrary, for there would be small reason in that."

"I wouldn't injure you," Mrs. Gimp assured Betty, with a little sinister emphasis on the first pronoun. "You did a wise thing coming to me to-night; that's softened me a lot; but for your visit I don't suppose for a moment I'd have been so easy—"

Betty shivered involuntarily.

"I shall leave Maddox Court early, I shall return almost as soon as the clock strikes twelve."

"Like Cinderella," giggled Gimp. "But don't you leave your slipper behind you, my dearie!"

At The Ball.

The Squire and Vivian attended Betty to the ball. They found the drive illuminated by the silver and brass lamps of motors and carriages; the strains of a string band, hidden in foliage, reached Betty as she mounted the broad white steps that led to the open doors of the hall.

When, in a room of mirrors and scarlet pile, she allowed a maid to remove her cloak, Betty stood like a queen, amid women who became nearly dowdy and commonplace by comparison. After recent depression she felt herself filled with intoxicated pleasure.

She was young, the best of life still before her, she could afford to be gracious to everyone who approached her. She was Vivian's future bride; one day it would be her right to entertain whom she chose at Talebriar. She looked and felt like a child surrounded by new, untried toys. How good life was!—how good!

She went towards the stairs again, and forward to a wide doorway near which Miss Maddox received her guests. She squeezed Betty's fingers, smiling and whispering—"You look lovely, my dear."

Vivian claimed her; other men clamoured round her; she was introduced to many of the county bachelors, each of whom craved a dance; but the first was for Vivian, and Betty, gliding away, caught feverishly at the joy of the moment and waltzed to the heart of the room with a gay light step that went in a perfect beat to the running music.

The hours went by more swiftly than—while talking to Gimp—she had deemed possible. In the middle of supper, as she sipped her wine, she suddenly heard a clock strike twelve. Now she leant towards Vivian, pleading a headache. She wished to return to Talebriar.

"And—and I am anxious about daddy," she said.

Vivian demurred and begged her to stay. "You dance so exquisitely, Betty, and the fun's only just beginning!"

Betty looked at him reproachfully.

"Oh, Viv, if you guessed how heavy my heart has been all the night, thinking of dad. He's old and I feel it's really wicked to be here dancing, while he is perhaps waiting for me."

"Most likely he's fast asleep," Vivian said gruffly; but inwardly he was pleased at Betty's filial tenderness.

Miss Maddox was early to pacify. She thought it was sweet of Betty to curtail her pleasure on the Rear-Admiral's behalf, and told her so, kissing her warmly when Betty stood in her wraps, commanding Vivian to remain and to do his duty by those who lacked partners.

Betty was driven home in the Squire's electric laudau; in the half-dark she sat smiling, throbbing with expectancy and hope.

The last danger that could possibly menace her safety was fading as a mirage fades. Gimp was not as formidable as she had supposed, her bark was worse than her bite. One should never be afraid of such people, they so intensely hated any disturbance which interfered with their comfort.

The clock struck the half-hour as she ran up the stairs to Mrs. Gimp. The door was ajar. She had expected to find the good crone nodding in her chair; instead she was wide awake.

"Oh, so it's you, is it, dearie? And high time, too, keeping a respectable hard-working woman out of her bed this hour of night."

Betty laughed merrily.

"Come along, Gimp; good old Gimp! The letter!—and you shall go immediately to bed!"

"We'll go together and get it," said Gimp.

Betty was surprised, slightly uneasy, too, but she allowed the housekeeper to take her arm and lead her downstairs: Gimp was making for the library. When they reached the door Betty said:—

"It can't be in there. Are you tricking me again?"

"It's in there right enough," Mrs. Gimp assured her, "and you've only got to stretch your hand and take it. Go in, dearie!"

Betty gave her a wild, fierce look.

"What have you done? What have you done? Have you—broken—your promise?"

"Not me, dearie," retorted Gimp. She pushed

Betty rudely across the threshold, peeping at her as she moved into the room.

The first thing Betty saw was the Rear-Admiral. He sat at the table, his head between his hands. In this attitude his figure conveyed the impression of deep sleep. Betty strode to the table. Thereon, between the Rear-Admiral's stretched white hands, lay the note Cecil Chevonne had written her!

Betty screamed and her face became livid. She snatched the paper away. There was murder in her heart as she looked towards the door; but Gimp was no longer visible.

Betty tore the letter into little pieces vindictively, as though Gimp's plump flesh was within her hold. Then, panting and with reeling senses, she looked down at the Rear-Admiral, who still sat motionless.

Every moment she expected him to raise his head and greet her as the vilest creature that lived, but Starre never stirred. Betty, unable to bear the dread silence that seemed to be crushing her down to the earth, laid her hand upon his arm.

"Daddie!"

No response.

"Daddie!" she screamed. "Look at me! Look at me! Will you—"

By accident her hand encountered one of his fingers. She recoiled violently, as though avoiding a blow. He was ice-cold.

She forced herself to lift his head slightly sideways. His marred cheeks were grey; no breath came from him. She suddenly saw that he was dead!

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



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Mrs. Nichol, wife of Col. C. E. Nichol, of the R.A.M.C., is helping to nurse the wounded in France—(Swaine.)

TO PLAY IN 'O.'S COMEDY



Maud Bell will take a prominent part in Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch's comedy to be produced at the Haymarket on Saturday.—(Bassano.)

HEIR FOR A BARONET.



Lady Chichester, who has just presented her husband, Sir Edward Chichester, the well-known Devonshire baronet, of Youlston, Barnstaple, with a son and heir—(Hoppé.)

THE WAVERS OF WIMBLEDON.



The little baby waved political colours.



Soldiers granted leave to vote waved their hats.

The result of the Wimbledon election will be declared to-day. Yesterday (polling day) saw both candidates busy trying to convert the waverers into wavers.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



Mrs. Allom, after nursing in England, is now helping Miss Lindaf-Hageby to equip a sanatorium for wounded soldiers on the Mediterranean coast.—(Bassano.)

A FAIR BRIDE-ELECT.



Miss M. E. Domvile, only daughter of Mrs. Compton Domvile, of Drayton-gardens, is to marry Mr. E. W. Hope-Johnstone, of Annandale.—(Langfier.)

PRINCESS MARY'S 'CHUM.'



Miss Enid Dudley Ward, niece of Viscount Esher, is a great friend of Princess Mary, and would have been one of this season's debutantes—(Yevonde.)