

LONDON CURATE WINS THE V.C. (Portrait On Page 3.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

'Anzac' Birdwood Home At Last | His Brother's Grave In Gallipoli



Lieut.-General Sir William Birdwood, photographed in London yesterday. Quietly and unheralded by fuss, distasteful to a man of his soldierly modesty, the "Soul of Anzac" has returned from the grim hills of Gallipoli, where he led his devoted Anzacs to deeds of immortal heroism.
(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

In this walled garden in far Gallipoli, where heroes sleep and every number'd stone speaks of a brave man's sacrifice for Motherland, this lad in khaki stands beside the grave of his soldier-brother, Trooper Gilbert Boyce, our photographer, who joined the City of London Yeomanry, and was the first member of the *Daily Sketch* staff to fall.
(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

V.C. FOR REAL FIGHTING PARSON.

Chaplain Rescues Wounded Under Heavy Fire.

MEN KILLED IN HIS ARMS.

London Curate Who Served In The Boer War As A Trooper.

WHY HIS MOTHER WAS NOT SURPRISED.

The King has conferred the Victoria Cross on the Rev. Edward Noel Mellish, temporary Chaplain to the Forces—

For most conspicuous bravery. During heavy fighting on three consecutive days he repeatedly went backwards and forwards, under continuous and heavy shell and machine-gun fire, between our original trenches and those captured from the enemy, in order to tend and rescue wounded men.

He brought in ten badly wounded men on the first day from ground swept by machine-gun fire, and three were actually killed while he was dressing their wounds.

The battalion to which he was attached was relieved on the second day, but he went back and brought in twelve more wounded men.

On the night of the third day he took charge of a party of volunteers, and once more returned to the trenches to rescue the remaining wounded. This splendid work was quite voluntary on his part, and outside the scope of his ordinary duties.

The Rev. E. N. Mellish is one of the three curates of St. Paul's, Deptford, S.E.

BRAVE, BUT VERY MODEST.

"We all expected he would distinguish himself in some way," said one of Mr. Mellish's friends and colleagues at St. Paul's House, Deptford, to the *Daily Sketch* last night. "He was always very keen on soldiering."

"He was ordained a deacon four years ago and a priest two years later. But before he was ordained he worked as a layman in the district, and raised the St. Paul's Church Lads' Brigade. He never spared himself in the interest of the boys, and it is obvious to all that the boys all adore him."

The *Daily Sketch* learned that this was not the new V.C.'s first war. He served as a trooper in the South African War, and received a medal with two clasps.

Like many other brave men who have won the coveted award, he is extremely modest.

MOST POPULAR FIGURE IN DEPTFORD.

When at home Mr. Mellish is wrapped up in his Church Lads' Brigade, and the admiration of the boys for their captain is such that the club recently opened for the young members of the Church Lads' Brigade was named at their request "The Noel Club."

"Mr. Mellish is always anxious to get into the heart of any trouble," said the new V.C.'s friend, "and his popularity carries him through everywhere. He is always cheerful. I have never seen him downhearted during the four or five years I have known him."

"Work among the poor is a passion with him. He is easily the most popular figure in these parts, and I am sure the splendid news will be hailed with delight by a great many girls and boys, and grown-ups too."

The *Daily Sketch* last evening visited St. Paul's, Deptford, where a children's service was in progress. At the close of the service the children were told of the honour won by Mr. Mellish. The boys at once began to cheer, and the girls quickly joined in.

"I MUST BE IN THAT."

Mrs. Mellish, mother of the new V.C., seen last night, was obviously delighted, but confessed that she was not really very surprised, because "I have heard that he has been doing very brave work. And he prefers it too. The harder the work the happier he is."

But Mrs. Mellish would say no more in deference to her modest son's wishes.

During his last visit to this country a short time ago—his second leave since the war began—Mr. Mellish heard of the big fight that was expected at St. Eloi. "I must be in that," he told his friend, and, regardless of entreaties from his relatives and friends, he went back.

His only brother, 2nd Lieut. R. C. Mellish, was killed recently while fighting in France.

The new V.C. is still in France, but is expected home next month.

(A photograph of the new V.C. will be found on Page 3.)

ALL THE BOYS IN ONE GREAT LEGION

Major-General Sir Ivor Herbert, Bart., M.P., suggests an amalgamation of the Boy Scouts, Church Lads' Brigade, Boys' Brigade, and all similar organisations into a single, nationally controlled organisation to prevent overlapping and waste of energy.

'PERCY' COURT-MARTIALLED

Who He Is And The Charges He Has To Answer.

SAYS HE IS STILL A CIVILIAN.

E. B. Chappelow, of Barnes, formerly an assistant in the London County Council Education Offices, was brought up at a district court-martial at Kingston Barracks yesterday on charges of disobeying the lawful commands of a superior officer while on active service by—

- (1) Refusing to undress for medical examination;
- (2) Refusing to draw his clothing;
- (3) Refusing to put on his uniform.

It is alleged that Chappelow, a conscientious objector, brought to the barracks at Kingston after he had appealed to a military tribunal and had been certified as a non-combatant, refused to undress for medical examination.

Undressed and examined under difficulties, he afterwards refused to draw his khaki clothing. When this was provided for him he refused to put it on. Eventually, on account of the cold, he picked up an Army blanket and wore it like a toga, fastened with an Army belt.

Photographs of the man in this attire were published exclusively in the *Daily Sketch* last week.

Wants His Case Reviewed.

Mr. R. C. Hawkin represented Chappelow, and took objection to the jurisdiction of the Court on the ground that Chappelow was a civilian.

As an assistant in the Education Offices of the L.C.C. he was in a certified occupation. He also held a certificate of exemption granted by the Barnes and Mortlake local tribunal on April 5. On the military representative's appeal the Surrey appeal tribunal imposed the condition that the exemption was from combatant service only, without hearing any further evidence.

Chappelow now pleaded that he had the right to go back to the local tribunal to ask them to review his case, and he was willing to do work of national importance outside the provisions of the Military Service Act.

After hearing long arguments in support of this contention, the Court adjourned the hearing sine die, in order that the ruling of the convening authority might be taken on the point raised, and, in view of the exceptional circumstances, to ask for the assistance of a legal adviser.

Chappelow appeared in Court in khaki.

PRIVATE SCOTT DUCKERS

Refuses To Be Ordered, But Is Treated Better Than He Expected.

Private Scott Duckers has already had an exciting time in the Army. He has been charged with refusing to obey orders, and is now at Winchester to undergo training.

In a letter to Miss Bellis, the secretary of the Stop-the-War Committee, he described his experiences after the Marlborough-street magistrate handed him over to a military escort. He states that at the Central Recruiting Office they tried to make him pay for his meals, and it was only when he had composed himself for a prolonged fast that the military gave way and brought him some good food.

On the whole I was treated much better than I expected. There was no violence and insults from anyone, and I feel very much more cheerful about the future.

Not Afraid To Shed His Own Blood!

After treating Leicester appeal tribunal to a lecture on the evils of war yesterday, a young Socialist who claimed exemption on conscientious grounds, shouting "This will prove my earnestness," placed his left hand on a desk and stabbed it with a pen-knife.

The appeal being dismissed, the young man retired crestfallen, bandaging his hand as he went.

Famous Footballer Fined.

Norman Gaudie (28), a player in the Sunderland Football Club, was fined 40s. at Jarrow yesterday for being an absentee under the Military Service Act, and was remanded to await an escort.

Mr. Smith, his solicitor, applied for a remand to prepare a defence, and said Gaudie, a conscientious objector who had been recommended for non-combatant service, was awaiting a communication from the Committee on Work of National Service.

The bench decided to hear evidence, and the solicitor left the Court, saying he had not been treated with courtesy.

While the bench was considering what fine should be imposed, Gaudie said he would not pay. One of the magistrates described this as a threat to the bench.

Councillor Without A Country.

Councillor A. J. Vaughan (39), of Bethnal Green, appealed to London appeal tribunal for exemption on conscientious grounds, and submitted that as a Borough Councillor and president of Bethnal Green Trades Council he was doing work of national importance.

"The reason the local tribunal did not give me total exemption," he added, "was because they are my colleagues and they were afraid of public opinion."

"Asked if he would defend his country if the Germans invaded it, he said as an internationalist he had no country, and he would take no part in any organised attempt to retard the Germans."

The councillor appeared distressed when his appeal was dismissed, but he was refused leave to make a further appeal.

Mr. James Cox Methven, a Dundee spinner, died worth £114,385.

A seventh victim of the Hereford theatre fire tragedy, Linda Ilman (8), died yesterday. Another child, Peggie Baird, is in a precarious condition.

HOLIDAYS AS USUAL.

Easter Traffic Heavier Than Last Year.

RUSH TO THE SOUTH COAST.

The depleted staffs at the London railway termini were hard-worked but happy yesterday.

Compared with a normal Easter, there were fewer passengers and far less luggage to be handled, but the takings at some of the booking offices were in excess of those that have marked the exodus on the Thursday before Easter in times of peace.

Generally speaking, the traffic was heavier than that of twelve months ago, but compared with peace time bookings numbers were considerably reduced.

The cold snap was perhaps welcomed more by the London and South-Western than by any other company. "It is sending hundreds of people to Bournemouth and the other warmer watering-places on our line," an official of that company gleefully told the *Daily Sketch*.

No special trains were run by any company, but on some lines the trunk trains ran in two parts, and the Great Western ran several in three parts.

Here are the reports from various railways last night:—

Great Western Railway.—Traffic quite as heavy as last year, but considerably less than in peace time.

London and South-Western.—All trains filled; good many more people moving than was the case last year; long distance bookings much heavier than anticipated.

London and North-Western.—Bookings very heavy; considerably in excess of last year.

South Eastern.—Traffic heavier than anticipated, but not exceptional.

London, Brighton and South Coast.—Bookings everywhere extremely good; far more people going away this year than last.

Midland.—Traffic not very heavy.

The big influx of visitors to Brighton yesterday taxed to the utmost the accommodation of hotels and boarding-houses. A new concert hall, erected on the West Pier at a cost of £13,000, was opened with a largely-attended performance by the band of the King's Royal Rifles.

The early arrival of visitors to Eastbourne and the heavy bookings at the hotels point to a record Easter.

WIMBLEDON DECLARES FOR THE COALITION.

Sir Stuart Coats Succeeds Mr. Chaplin By 1,811 Majority.

The result of the by-election in the Wimbledon Division of Surrey, consequent upon the elevation of Mr. Henry Chaplin to the peerage, was declared yesterday as follows:—

| | |
|---------------------------------|-------|
| Sir Stuart Coats (Coalition) | 8,970 |
| Mr. Kennedy Jones (Independent) | 7,159 |
| Coalition majority | 1,811 |

At the last contested election, in January, 1900, Mr. Chaplin secured a majority of 5,515 over Sir A. L. Holland. The latter, in the ordinary way, would have been the official Liberal candidate. But under the terms of the Coalition truce he stood aside, and when the advent of Mr. Kennedy Jones in the field as an Independent candidate was announced he at once gave his unqualified support to his former Unionist opponent, Sir Stuart Coats, the new M.P.

BOMB FACTORY IN BIG SHIP.

Sir E. Grey Says German Diplomats Are Seriously Implicated.

Sir E. Grey in Parliamentary Papers says: "I am informed that several persons connected with the Hamburg-America Line have been arrested by the United States authorities in connection with fires and explosions in ships leaving for Europe."

"The United States Attorney has stated officially that there is evidence to show that the Friedrich der Grosse was the central factory for the manufacture of incendiary bombs, and that the bombs were sent to other United States ports to be placed on board Allied ships by special agents."

"The ringleaders have not yet all been arrested. It is understood that the late German military and naval attachés are seriously implicated."

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.



PTE. A. BEATTIE.



PTE. V. HOWARD.

The two Scots Guards who have been congratulated by the King for escaping from Germany.

TORTURERS LIGHTLY PUNISHED.

For burning Redvers Stevens (9) on both arms and hands with a red-hot poker and flogging him with a heavy strap, his father and stepmother were at Abergavenny yesterday sent to prison for six months.

Mr. Runciman says that a further proclamation dealing with the restriction of imports will be issued shortly.

VON DER GOLTZ THE DYNAMITER.

Full Confession To Avoid The Fate Of Lody.

IRISH-AMERICAN PLOTTERS.

Revelations Of The Work Of The Hyphenated Hun.

This is the story of Horst von der Goltz, dynamiter, who was not clever enough to deceive the English Secret Service.

When war broke out he was in Mexico, probably sowing trouble. He hurried to New York and placed himself at the disposition of the notorious attaché, Captain von Papen, since repatriated at the request of the nation whose hospitality he abused.

Von Papen used him in connection with three schemes:—

- (1) To raid Canadian towns on the great lakes by motor-boats armed with machine-guns;
- (2) To invade Canada with an army recruited from German reservists in the United States;
- (3) To blow up the locks of the canals connecting the great lakes, the main railway junctions, and the grain elevators.

MR. TUIITE AND HIS MAPS.

The idea was so to terrify the Canadians as to prevent them from giving any military aid to England. The first two plans were turned down, and an attempt was made to put the third (the proposal of two Irishmen, one of whom is named Tuite) into execution. Tuite, employed in an insurance office, had cut out of some of his firm's books maps showing the most vulnerable points of the canals.

Furnished with a bogus passport in the name of Bridgeman H. Taylor, von der Goltz hired men to help him, procured dynamite and automatic pistols through Krupp's agent in New York, and set out for Buffalo with the dynamite in small portmanteaus.

From September 15 to September 25, 1914, he was at Niagara Falls, waiting for his opportunity. He waited too long for by the latter date the first Canadian contingent had left Valcartier Camp, and the object of the dynamiter's enterprise had disappeared.

"TO BE CALLED FOR."

Leaving the dynamite (in the portmanteaus) in a restaurant at Niagara Falls, he went to New York and explained things to von Papen, who then shipped him off to Berlin, via Genoa, with instructions to report to the General Staff, Department III. B.

What Department III. B. told Major (or Baron) von der Goltz may be guessed; for he left New York on October 8, travelled by way of Italy, Switzerland, Germany and Holland, and by November 4 was in England.

Here he thoughtfully offered his help to the British authorities. He could tell us, he said, all about the Zeppelin raids, how the Emden derived her information as to British shipping, and how the Leipzig got her coal supplies.

Now, the British Secret Service does not advertise, but it knows an awful lot. So Herr von der Goltz was run in, charged with failing to register as an alien, sent to gaol for six months, and recommended for deportation. This was on November 26. When his sentence expired we still took care of him until we could deport him.

THE PAPEN PAPERS AGAIN.

It befell that on January 2, 1916 Captain von Papen, having been kicked out by the long-suffering United States, arrived at Falmouth in a ship bound for Germany. He had a "safe conduct," but we seized his papers. These contained cheques involving von der Goltz, or Bridgeman Taylor.

Confronted with damning evidence, von der Goltz, to save his own skin, made a full confession, which has been printed for publication by the Government. (You can get a copy for 1½d. from Wyman's.)

He has now been sent to America as "King's evidence" against the gang of dynamiters and fire-bugs who, at the direct instigation of German diplomats and consuls, have been making such serious trouble in the United States ever since war began.

According to stories that have been cabled from New York during the last few days, von der Goltz was recognised in a London street by a Russian spy from Petrograd. Knowing that he would be arrested, he spent some hours eating two pounds of incriminating papers—the toughest meal he ever had.

MOTHER, HER SON AND WAR.

When Mrs. Clara Cole (46), secretary of the South-Eastern Counties Stop-the-War Committee, surrendered to her recognisances at Bow-street yesterday on a remanded charge under Section 27 of the Defence of the Realm Act, the prosecution was withdrawn on an undertaking given by her not to offend again. She exhibited in Trafalgar-square a placard bearing the words, "We protest against men being forced to kill."

Mrs. Cole, holding in a trembling hand a document, read in an indistinct tone her statement:—

"I should be ashamed, she said, for my son to say in future that his mother never raised her voice against these principles. Dearly as I love my son, I would sooner see him dead than think he had caused another mother's heart to bleed."

Can anybody say with truth that eating fish on Friday is fasting in reality?—The Bishop of Chelmsford at St. Paul's yesterday.

RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS FOR FRANCE.

LONDON CURATE
WINS THE V.C.

CABINET RECRUITING CRISIS SETTLED.

Secret Session Of Parliament To Hear Government Proposals For More Man-Power.

NO RESIGNATIONS AND ALL SECTIONS SATISFIED.

Official Statements.

Thursday Afternoon.

The Cabinet at their meeting to-day came to an agreement upon the proposals which they will make to Parliament on the subject of recruiting.

Their proposals will be submitted to a secret session in each House of Parliament on Tuesday.

Thursday Night.

The settlement reached at to-day's Cabinet has, while meeting the demands of the military situation, satisfied all sections of opinion represented in the Government.

The sole reason for the secret session to be held on Tuesday is that Parliament may be informed confidentially of the main facts and figures on which the decision of the Cabinet is based and of which publication must obviously be undesirable.

These announcements yesterday afternoon and last night dispelled the most serious crisis which has arisen since the opening of the war.

Nothing less was threatened than the break-up of the Government, and with it the political truce which has united the country and secured the loyal co-operation of Labour in conditions of unexampled strain.

No alternative Government existed which could have harmonised all the discordant elements in the nation, and a great sigh of relief went up as soon as the settlement became known.

The chief credit in averting the danger is due to Mr. Asquith, who took a very firm stand against Cabinet wreckers.

Mr. Lloyd George, whose position was the most doubtful, was present at yesterday's meeting of Ministers, and stated afterwards that he was quite satisfied.

It has been asserted that Labour was opposed to general compulsion; but as a matter of fact the Labour representatives have only demanded that they should have the facts before them when they are asked to decide.

The decisive Cabinet meeting lasted a little over two hours. Afterwards the Labour members of the Ministry—Mr. Henderson and Mr. Brace—called on the Chief Government Whip, Mr. Gulland.

MARRIED MEN'S REPRIEVE.

An unofficial statement says the compromise avoids the immediate conscription of unattested married men.

The King was immediately informed of the result of the meeting. He had arranged to stay in town if necessary.

The satisfactory nature of the settlement is shown by the fact that no further Cabinet meeting has been arranged.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George and other Ministers left town in the afternoon for a brief holiday.

ASQUITH'S LAST WORD.

By A Special Correspondent.

The outstanding feature of the situation has been that Mr. Asquith stood firm in defiance of all his critics, and refused to forsake his position, challenging his opponents to do their worst.

of hesitating and vacillating character. The fact is that he is naturally of a cautious and conciliatory character, but when he found he could go no further in the way of conciliation and stood like a rock his opponents saw the granite side of his character.

One of the most serious effects of the crisis has been that it has been seized upon by the Germans to recommence their efforts to break up the Triple Entente by offering separate terms of peace.

The settlement was received in the principal political clubs with philosophical calm, though the secret session to most men will come as something novel, since there are not more than a dozen men now in the House who were sitting there when the last secret session was held.

In its broader aspects the decision to hold a secret session is considered to be a sign that Mr. Asquith's star is in the ascendant.

Within the last twenty-four hours the whole of the Liberal Party, with negligible exceptions, has rallied to his side.

There is no one who has influence comparable to his with the Labour members, and the Nationalists are believed to be with him to a man.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Cabinet Understood To Be Committed To Contingent Compulsion.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent

After the grave words used by the Prime Minister on Wednesday it was the general anticipation that Ministers would make every effort to come to an arrangement.

While the settlement is another tribute to the influence of Mr. Asquith, it is also realised that it reflects great credit on the public spirit of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Arthur Henderson, both of whom, it is felt, have made personal surrender of views.

It is believed that the Cabinet is now committed to ultimate general compulsion if the intermediate steps to be taken do not secure sufficient men.

Doubtless a time-limit will be fixed, after which general compulsion will come if the recruiting figures prove unsatisfactory.

Concession To Labour.

The holding of a secret session of Parliament is obviously a concession to the Labour M.P.s, who feel that they could not advocate the adoption of compulsion unless they were possessed of the War Office case in all its details.

With this information, however, they could give further assurances that they were satisfied that it is necessary in the interest not only of this country but of the Allies as a whole.

Considerable speculation prevails as to what the intermediate steps to obtain recruits are, but it is believed that they include the compulsory enlistment of youths of 18, and an entire revival of the voluntary recruiting campaign, accompanied, of course, with a vigorous administration of the Military Service Act.

"WEEDING OUT" AT WOOLWICH.

Lancashire Women To Take The Places Of Eligible Men.

The weeding out of single men from the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, for military service has now been commenced on a considerable scale, large numbers of war service certificates entitling them to exemption having been cancelled during the past week.

It is understood that some thousands of Lancashire girls and women, accustomed to machinery, are to be brought to Woolwich to take their places.

To meet the housing problem an appeal has been issued asking all who can help to accommodate them to communicate with the manager of the Woolwich Labour Exchange.

THE SECRET SESSION.

Special Precautions To Prevent Leakage Of Information.

Early next week discussions will take place between the Lord Chancellor and the Speaker with the various officials of both Houses in regard to the arrangements for the secret session.

The Lord Great Chamberlain and the Sergeant-at-Arms will be the officers principally concerned.

BRITISH ATTACKED AT FOUR POINTS.

Germans Capture Two Of The St. Eloi Craters.

HEAVY BOMBARDMENT.

Enemy Retains Trench On The Ypres-Langemarck Road.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Thursday Night.

Last night the enemy, after heavy bombardment, attacked our lines about Ypres at four points—St. Eloi, the Bluff, Wieltje, and on the Ypres-Langemarck road.

His infantry penetrated our lines, but has been ejected everywhere except at St. Eloi, where he has captured two craters, and on the Ypres-Langemarck road, where he retains one trench.

Near Mametz a hostile raid failed to reach our trenches.

There has been some mining activity to-day about the Quarries and south of Givenchy-en-Gohelle, in which we have had the advantage.

[St. Eloi, recently the scene of much heavy fighting, lies a few miles to the south of Ypres. Wieltje stands a little to the north-east of Ypres and east of the road to Langemarck, which runs almost due north from Ypres. Mametz is east of Albert and Givenchy-en-Gohelle north of Souchez, in that part of the British line taken over from the French.]

THE GERMAN VERSION.

German Official News.

Thursday Afternoon.

In the Ypres salient German patrols succeeded in several points in penetrating into the English trenches.

In one instance, on the high road between Langemarck and Ypres, they occupied about 600 yards of the enemy positions and firmly maintained them against several hand-grenade attacks. At this point, as well as near Wieltje, and to the south of Ypres, a number of prisoners were taken, amounting altogether to one officer and 108 men. Two machine-guns were captured.

FRENCH REGAIN GROUND AT THE DEAD MAN.

Violent Artillery Actions East And West Of The Meuse.

French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday, 11 p.m.

In the Argonne our artillery shelled the communication roads behind the enemy's front and the woods of Malancourt.

To the west of the Meuse there was great artillery activity in the sectors of Hill 304 and Avocourt.

An attack delivered by us in the region of the Mort Homme (Dead Man) enabled us to drive the enemy from some French elements occupied by him on April 10.

To the east of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment of the Douaumont-Vaux region, and some artillery salvos in the Woevre.

The day was comparatively quiet on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

REDOUBT STORMED NEAR VAUX.

Thursday Afternoon.

In the Argonne, at the Haute Chevauchée, there was mine fighting which developed to our advantage.

We blew up a small mine, which destroyed the enemy's underground works.

On the left bank of the Meuse [Paris side] the bombardment of our second line continued during the night.

On the right bank our troops towards the end of yesterday delivered a strong attack against the German positions north-west of Vaux pond, which enabled us to occupy some portions of the trench and to carry a fortified redoubt.

During this action, which inflicted serious losses on the enemy, we captured 10 officers, 16 non-commissioned officers and 214 men.

We also captured several machine-guns and a certain quantity of material.

Belgian Official News.

Thursday Night.

The day has been marked by reciprocal bombardments at different points of the front held by the



The Rev. E. N. Mellish, curate of St. Paul's, Deptford, who has been awarded the V.C. He is the first clergyman to win the Cross.—(See story on page 2.)

5 a.m. Edition.

RUSSIAN TROOPS LAND IN FRANCE.

Proof Of Devotion To The Allies' Common Cause.

JOFFRE'S WELCOME.

"Bravest Soldiers Commanded By Most Distinguished Officers."

A Russian force has arrived at Marseilles, says Reuter's Paris correspondent.

General Joffre has issued the following order of the day in connection with their arrival:—

Our faithful Ally, Russia, whose armies are fighting so valiantly against Germany, Austria, and Turkey, wished to give to France a fresh pledge of her friendship.

As a still more striking proof of her devotion to the common cause, some Russian soldiers, chosen from amongst the bravest and commanded by most distinguished officers, have just come to fight in our ranks.

You will welcome them as brothers; you will show them what deep sympathy you have for those who have left their country in order to fight at our side.

In the name of the French Army, I greet the Russian officers and soldiers who have landed in France. I salute their flags, on which they will soon inscribe the glorious names of common victories.—JOFFRE.

The news of the arrival of Russian troops at Marseilles has been received with enthusiasm and satisfaction in France, not only because of the material help they will give, but also as a fresh proof of the solidarity of the Allies.

As may be seen from General Joffre's official welcome, the Russians are composed of the bravest and best trained troops of the Tsar, led by the most experienced officers. It is not yet known where they will be used, but the Germans will certainly be aware of their arrival before long.

The troopships came alongside the quay at Marseilles at 2 p.m. yesterday.

The 156th Hussars, with their standard, and the 115th Territorial Regiment presented arms, while the ships' bands played the Russian National Anthem and the "Marseillaise." The Russians replied with three cheers.

The Russians (says the Central News), headed by a band, marched off in the direction of a camp which has been specially prepared for them.

As they came ashore the Russian soldiers were given copies of a newspaper, *The Russian Soldier's Friend*, which conveyed to them the news of the capture of Trebizond by the Army of the Caucasus.

BATTENBERG PRINCE FOR THE NAVY.

In the list of successful candidates in the passing out examination of cadets from the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, is the name of H.S.H. Prince Louis F. A. V. V. of Battenberg.

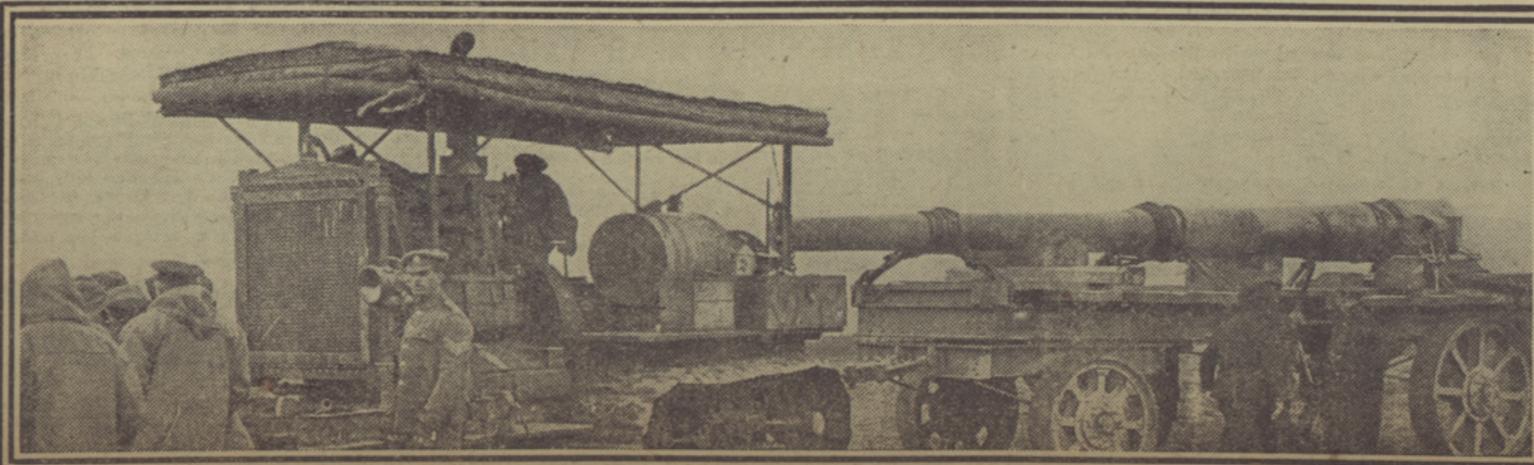
The King, whose plans depended largely upon the political situation, left town yesterday by motor for a short Easter holiday with the Queen, Prince

Easter Dawn And Antichrist



" Good Friday! Ugh! This day two thousand years ago my forerunners failed!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

THE BRITISH ARE PREPARING TO GIVE THE HUNS A WARM TIME AT SALONIKA.



OPERA.
ALDWYCH THEATRE.—GRAND OPERA SEASON.
 No performance To-day. TALES OF HOFFMANN, Sat., Mat., 2.30.; MADAME BUTTERFLY, Sat. Eve., at 8.; CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI, Easter Monday, at 2.30.; LA BOHEME, Easter Monday, at 8.; MAGGIO 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.

DRURY 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-day.

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

LONDON OPERA HOUSE RE-OPENS
 Easter Monday, April 24th. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.
TWICE DAILY.
 Week Commencing April 24. Seymour Hicks Ellaline Terriss and Co. in "Broadway Jones" Ernest C. Rollé Revue. "The Other Department." BOTH ATTRACTIVE AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
 Week Commencing May 1. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl." Fred. Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold." BOTH ATTRACTIVE 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.
ALHAMBRA. at 8 p.m. Geo. Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue, "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."
 GEORGE ROBEY and ALFRED LESTER as the BING BOYS; VIOLET LORAIN as the girl "EMMA"; PHYLLIS MONKMAN, ODETTIE MYRTIL, JACK MORRISON, BERTIE ADAMS, MAIDIE ANDREWS, PEARL GREY, JACK CHRISTIE, REGINALD CROMPTON, the GRESHAM SINGERS, etc. Matinees Wed., Sat., Easter Monday, 2.15.

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 Display TO-DAY (Friday), To-morrow (Sat.), Sun., and Mon. (Bank Holiday), from 5 p.m. (weather permit.). 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d.; Children Half-price. Motors, 2s. 6d. Open-air cafes. Band on Monday.

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

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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 £25; 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; 38 1/2 in. chest, 36 in. waist, 31 1/2 in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d.; worth £3 10s. (Worth £6 6s. Od.).—Magnificent Hornless GRAMOPHONE, solid oak cabinet, with 10 in. turn-table; powerful improved "Symphonetta" tone arm and sound box, with six 10 in. 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. Oxidised 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 Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.
14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.
12/6—LADY'S very handsome long NECKCHAIN or watchguard; exceedingly choice pattern; genuine 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet-lined case; great bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval before payment.
22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38 in. chest 35 in. waist, 31 1/2 in. leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.; approval.
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NEXT SUNDAY SEE THE

UMPIRE

ALL AGENTS. ONE PENNY.

THE TWO DECISIONS.

TWO decisions have been just arrived at, and though for us here in England the one decision is of more immediate importance than the other, this second decision may ultimately prove of far greater significance.

IN the first place the Cabinet has arrived at a working compromise, and the crisis is past. That means that Asquith stays at the helm. I think we ought to throw up our hats at that. Whether we should be as pleased that no individual Minister has thought fit to hand in his resignation is another matter, but it is undoubtedly far better that the Asquith Cabinet should stay as it is than that the Asquith Cabinet should go.

THE solution is labelled "Contingent Contingent Description" — a quaint phrase, the analysis of which we may postpone till the Premier has made his statement. Whatever it may mean we shall be prepared to adopt it if he assures us as head of the Government that this change in our method of recruiting is necessary. We were not prepared to adopt this or any other change merely because wild voices cried from the back benches.

BUT the important thing is, as I have said, that we still stand four-square to the world with a united and tested Government bent on the vigorous prosecution of the war. We may now view with equanimity the terrible gulf of faction from which we have so barely escaped. Let us hope that the blithe and reckless spirits which ride the ginger whirlwind will now make up their minds to use criticism rather as a help than as an impediment to good government.

THE speech of President Wilson delivered at the specially summoned meeting of Congress means that America, too, has come to a decision. But it means something more than that.

THERE were very many reasons, as you know, why President Wilson could not force the pace, and had to wait until he had completely unmasked our enemy, stripped her of every shred of excuse before he could deliver his ultimatum. The terrible responsibilities of the first citizen of so mighty a Republic not directly concerned in the issues of the war were increased by the necessity of considering the many millions of German-American citizens. Tragedy had to be piled on tragedy, broken pledge on broken pledge, conspiracy upon conspiracy, before he could say to his people that further negotiations were impossible, and that either Germany must stop her piracy or America must cease to have any truck with her.

BUT the very slowness, the painstaking prudence forced upon him have given to President Wilson a tremendous opportunity and a unique position. He has, in fact, been acting as a high impartial judge of Germany's submarine warfare. This solemn trial has been conducted with eminent fairness, with the benefit of every doubt given to the accused. Never had prisoner at the bar so great a chance of escaping judgment. Not only were she and her counsel heard again and again, but Germany was offered again and again the opportunity of repentance and amendment.

INTO the details of the judgment we do not need to go. The facts are familiar to all of us, though they have never been better stated, the indictment has never been built up in so formidable and irresistible a fashion. But the verdict endorsed first by the Democrats applauding, then by the Republicans applauding, then by the Democrats rising, then by the Republicans rising, then by all Congress standing and cheering, is that a nation which wages such a warfare is an outlaw with whom no clean nation can



Echoes of the Town.

Where Some Folks Are Holidaying—
Society Takes To The Horse Again
—Lady —, Messenger Girl.



The Secret Session.

THE DECISION of the Government to hold a secret session will recommend itself to the large number of Service M.P.s who are now home on leave. It will mean something more than clearing the House of strangers, because that leaves the Ladies' Gallery unaffected. Structurally this gallery is not in the Chamber, and so powers will have to be taken to close this for the day. The same applies to the Peers' Gallery in the House of Lords, where wives of peers sit in their own right.

Even The Precincts.

IT WILL be found necessary, I think, to exclude not only the Press and all strangers, but also the messengers and some of the officials of the House. It is not expected that there will be a record of any kind kept, and probably no strangers of any kind whatever will be admitted even to the precincts of the House.

Return Of The Horse.

I HAVE BEEN noticing in the Park how many people are now driving. There was, of course, Mr. Walter Winans, looking as formidable as ever in his goggles, two ladies driving pairs in phaetons, a number of victorias, and a governess cart with what women call a "dinky" pony and a load of children. A few years ago it used to be a great thing to watch a certain queen of musical comedy tooling a very high dog-cart, attended by a very small tiger, round the Park. Perhaps horses are "coming in again" for stage favourites.

The Guards' Small Car.

FOR officers the great thing seems to be the possession of a small car, and it is de rigueur to drive yourself. The Guards especially seem to be finding two-seaters indispensable, and they manage to preserve a *Verde de Vere* calm in the midst of all traffic tangles. I saw one the other day rather badly shut out by a taxi. The ordinary man would have cursed. The Guardsman sat quite still, looking as if he were unaware of the existence of the rest of the world; but when he did see a loophole he was through it like a streak of lightning.

To The Country.

MANY well-known people have gone into the country for Easter: the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire to Chatsworth, Duke and Duchess of Norfolk to Arundel, Duke and Duchess of Wellington to Ewhurst. Lady Lansdowne goes to Bowood, and Lord Lansdowne will spend as much time there as politics permit. Ireland is rejoicing in a big invasion for Easter. Lord Donoughmore (accompanied by her ladyship, whom you see here) and Lord Middleton went over to get their K.P.'s, and other Easter visitors are Lady Waterford, Lady Susan Dawnay with her family, Lord Iveagh and Lady Constance Butler.



—(Lafayette.)

Our Shakespeare.

THE strife, the tragedy, the glories and the triumphs of Verdun have inspired Henry "Author" Jones to deliver himself of a grey-covered brochure entitled "Shakespeare and Germany." Of course, Germany has chattered about "unser Shakespeare" for a long time past, and the *Cologne Gazette* has been trying to kill our attempts at Tercentenary Celebrations with heavy, Hunlike ridicule.

The Choice Of Macbeth.

THE distinguished dramatist has a lot of illuminating things to say about the other distinguished dramatist's relations towards Germany, both generally, with regard to the spirit Germany represents, and in particular (wherein certain quotations are very apt). Moreover, he writes in ecstatic and rhapsodic vein, which has its force. This sort of thing:—

By what insolence of egotism, what lust of plunder, or what madness of pride Germany dares add to the hideous roll of her thieveries and rapes this topping impudence and crime of vaunting to herself the allegiance of Shakespeare? . . . Oh, well have you chosen "Macbeth" for your festival play, German playgoers! Well and faithfully will Shakespeare serve you! Ponder him deeply, now

A Word To Women.

WASN'T IT Wainwright, the litterateur-poisoner, round whom Oscar Wilde wrote such a brilliant essay ("Pen, Pencil, and Poison"), who murdered the virtuous, inoffensive, and beautiful Helen Abercromby, solely because she had thick ankles? Take this to heart, all ye women who insist on wearing spats. I believe they're fashionable. Anything less becoming for a pretty woman I can't conceive. When a plain woman wears them—ugh!

Booming Cloth Tops.

I HEAR there's going to be a big effort made to popularise cloth-top boots for men's wear, leather being so scarce having made the price of footwear mount up so greatly. This is making men buy fewer new boots, but introducing cloth will bring prices down to a more reasonable level. This may induce men to renew their footwear more often than they are now doing. So the bootmakers think, I'm told.

Earl Winterton Telegraphs.

AFTER a very long interval that mercurial peer, Lord Winterton, has bobbed up again. That is to say, news of him has arrived in the form of a telegram he has just sent to Sir Edward Carson. "Serving too far away to support you compulsively; wish all success," wires his lordship. And now we are no wiser as to his whereabouts. He is not unversed in military matters, since even in pre-war days he was a captain in the Sussex Imperial Yeomanry. He



—(Bassano.)

has always been a sort of dashing cavalry leader to a certain section of the Conservative party, and is an intimate friend of Sir F. E. Smith. At one time he controlled an important weekly journal.

All Doing Their Bit.

I HEAR that quite a considerable number of the Munitions Office lady staff consists of well-to-do young women of the leisured classes, who are "doing their bit" in that way. At least one does duty as messenger—carrying files of paper from one room to another. She is Lady —.

Waste Again.

AS AN example of the wilful waste that still goes on in the Army I would quote what an N.C.O. of a new battalion told me the other day. He was in charge of a fatigue which had to take into stock a number of packing-cases and check them off. The cases are worth 8s. each with the lids on, and without the lids 6s. But because it would have involved a separate account sheet to record the acceptance of those boxes that had no lids, the local jack in office ordered them to be broken up for firewood, and went home to tea.

The Admirable Old Crichton.

I KNOW of a certain corporal in the Rifles whose age cannot be less than 60. He left a flourishing farm and confectioner's business in Vancouver and came over here at his own expense to join. He was sent on a cookery course to the East Coast, where he came out top, and got a stripe when he returned. Later he studied bombing, and was given a first class. Then he went to fire his musketry course, and was one of three men out of about two hundred who received the coveted "cross guns." Now he is waiting for Flanders with all the ardour of a boy of 20.

How Do You Pay?

I WONDER whether anyone has noticed, now that London has become so cosmopolitan, one curious point of difference between our foreign guests and ourselves. When an Englishman buys anything under a pound in value he usually pulls out a handful of silver and coppers. The foreigner almost invariably pulls out a large purse, in which he carries every coin he has about him, down to the last halfpenny. Even when he buys an evening paper out comes that purse.

In Between The Calls.

MY FAVOURITE telephone girl started the "Dop Doctor" yesterday afternoon, and expected to finish it before she went off duty. She is employed at a club where quite a lot of 'phoning is done, but she maintains, nevertheless, that the true amateur of romance does not find the connected thread of a good story broken by such trifles as

Gladys Unger Off Again.

PLAY-WRITING has its drawbacks. Even Gladys Unger, who can turn out a musical play as well as most people, works almost daily from ten in the morning till one, and again from five till late in the evening. Early the other morning, in spite of "Toto's" first appearance at the Duke of York's that same night, I am told she might have been found hard at work upon a new comedy, which she is preparing in collaboration with Gilda Varesi, the pretty Italian-American who has been understudying Doris Keane.



—(Rita Marcin.)

Writing Costume.

IF YOU are a woman playwright I gather you can manage to look pretty while driving a pen. For I am told that in lieu of a wet bandage round the head Miss Unger was sporting a frilled black and white boudoir cap, decorated with cherries, which matched her cherry-coloured kimono. "You can't imagine a man doing a double turn like that, can you?" said my fair informant. I can not.

"The Bing Boys."

"THE BING BOYS are Here" is expensive, original and beautiful. I have known more than one revue with all these attributes to have been a dire failure. "The B.B.s." will be a success because it is also mercilessly, unrelentingly funny. George Robey and Alfred Lester never let you down for a moment, and there is not a fraction of a scene in which they appear during which you don't ache with merriment.

Violet Loraine's Triumph.

WONDERFUL pair as are the B.B.s., the chief personal success of the evening fell to Violet Loraine. What an artiste and what an asset! Phyllis Monkman, although not provided with a ballet, dances with that consummate grace that never fails her, and isn't allowed to dance nearly enough. The applause she won for the few moments she did appear was a pretty sure sign that the audience wanted more. Jack Morrison imitates Raymond Hitchcock with great fidelity.

Who Wasn't There?

IT IS, perhaps, ungracious to cavil. But I was bored with an Egyptian cinema scene, a "Business Government" number, and rather too large a dose of a lady with a violin. The music, in spite of "apt orchestration's artful aid," doesn't amount to much, either. Who was there? Well, as I fought my way to the Oswald "still" in the interval I minded me of a scrap of dialogue spoken nightly not many yards away. "Let's get along to a quiet, deserted spot, where no one ever goes," says one person. "Why not the Alhambra?" says another. Why not? Wait and see.

Humorists.

I LAUGHED and revelled not a tittle at supper-time at Romano's on Wednesday. Which wasn't very surprising, since I happened to be sitting at a table round which were both the "Bing Boys" and George Graves. The trio, Graves, Robey and Lester isn't a bad start, is it? And the amateur humorists, among whom was Lord Portarlington, didn't put up such a bad show, either.

Chopin In The Original.

THERE WERE two points of originality about Mark Hambourg's recital at the Aeolian Hall the other afternoon. One was that for the first time in my life I saw a virtuoso perform without a black coat; Mark wore a comfortable suit of grey tweed. Another was that he played a Posthumous Prelude of Chopin from a tattered, precious sheet of paper—the composer's original manuscript.

Casualties And "C.B."

I AM TOLD that the War Office is not intentionally so heartless as its notepaper. The term "casualty," when used in a military sense, not only refers to dead and injured, but also to those who are temporarily "off the strength" of a regiment owing to "sickness or imprisonment." Even a man doing "C.B." is a casualty.

No More Gloss.

ONE of the latest of many economies in Government offices is the supply of unvarnished pencils. The gloss with which these "S.O." pencils were formerly adorned is no longer used, and Civil Servants have to be content with rough, common and most "unGovernment"-looking things.

A FAMOUS LOOS LANDMARK DESTROYED.



Since this British official photograph, showing the famous "Tower Bridge" at Loos, was taken one of the twin pillars has been destroyed. The remaining tower is still a target for the Huns' heavy artillery.

HIS FIRST THOUGHT.



The soldier, home for leave, carrying the mud of Flanders on his clothes and his equipment, thought of home and bought an Easter egg for the children.

A YOUTHFUL MATRON.



Nurse Pinsent, who was trained at the London Hospital, is now matron of a military hospital at Nottingham.—(Bassano.)

GAS MASKS USEFUL AT SEA.



Men of a patrol ship's crew find anti-gas very useful on coaling day.

WILFUL SYLVIA.



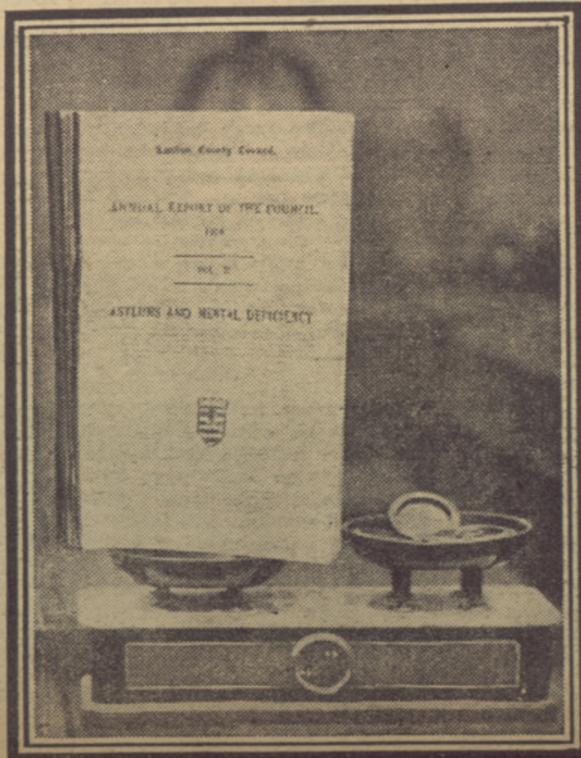
Sylvia Pankhurst, whose conduct is condemned by her mother as "foolish and unpatriotic."

MORE WATER FOR TOMMY'S TEA.

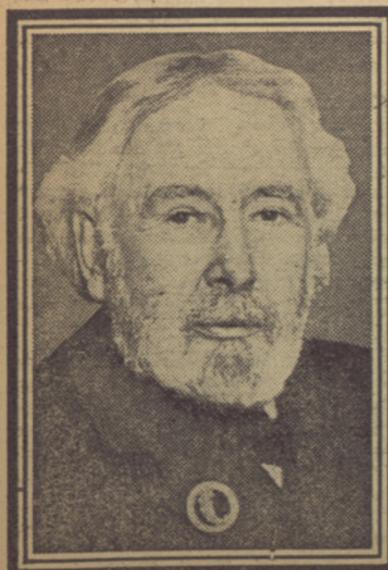


Water is precious in the Mediterranean islands. A supply is here being pumped into a tank for our troops.

YET PAPER RISES IN PRICE.



A weighty L.C.C. report. It weighs 2lbs. 3½oz.—in war-



Mr. Ambrose Pomeroy has received a War Office medal in recognition of helping home-coming soldiers at



Sergt. S. Lemon, a Scots Guards D.C.M. He has done 22 years' ser-



Miss E. Langrish, Sir James Lang-

THE HILL-TOP THAT HAS BEEN THE GRAVE OF MANY BRAVE MEN.



Hartmannsweilerkopf, the strategical peak in the Vosges, which has been won—and lost—several times by German and French troops. It commands the plain of Upper Alsace, and is of great military importance—(French Official Photograph Exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

THE HUN SPY.



Capt. Von der Goltz, a German secret agent. Dramatic story of his confession on page 2.

ONLY A BUNDLE OF FIREWOOD!



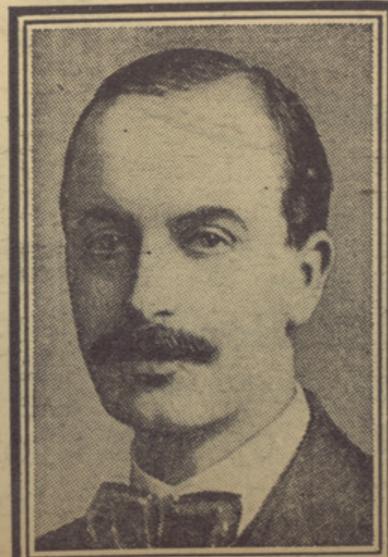
It's a burden that bends his back, yet it's only firewood for Tommy's camp kitchen near Cairo.

ENGAGED.



Miss Grace Marian Allison, engaged to Mr. G. Brian Pratt, Royal Flying Corps.—(Swaine.)

IN BESIEGED KUT.



Major A. F. B. Harvey, R.F.A., mentioned twice in dispatches. He

QUEEN ALEXANDRA ATTENDS THE MAUNDY CEREMONIES.



Queen Alexandra being received by the Dean of Westminster on her arrival at the Abbey yesterday to witness the quaint old ceremony of distributing the King's Maundy money.



piece of the late Bart. is a



Captain John Macrae, the D.S.O. who fought his way through with his fists,

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Features Of The 1916 Tub-Suit.



A cyclamen pink linen coat and skirt.

THE varying length of coats is one of the notable points about the costumes which are to be worn through the summer. A model with a hip-length jacket will be followed by one almost of redingote dimensions. To-day's sketch shows one of the more ample coats, made in linen and to wear with a matching skirt. Cyclamen pink was the colour of this model, but the economising townswoman would find it more useful in grey or green or one of the new deep mauves. In a serviceable colour a linen suit need not cost more for "running expenses" than a delicately-hued cloth one, which it would far excel in looks and comfort.

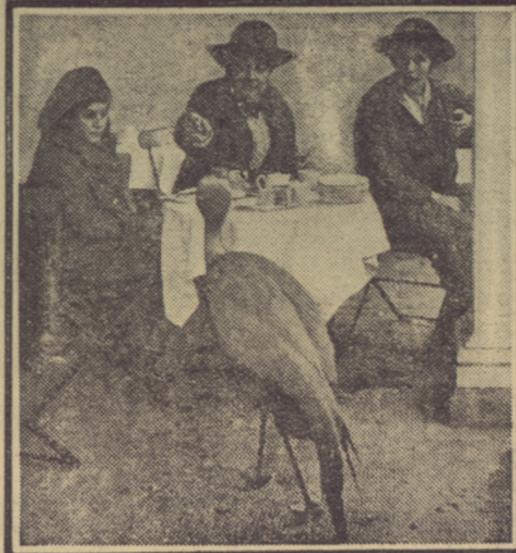
Manufacturers and dressmakers seem to be agreed that this shall be a season of soft, old-world colours. Old rose, beige, banana, grey-mauve and delphinium blue are prominent among the colours which at present litter the workrooms and will later on greet the sunshine of May and June.

In the revival of alpaca lies a chance for the business woman to plan for herself a hot-weather suit which is clean, easily kept in order, and yet not too informal for business wear. A well-tailored suit of grey or beige alpaca, worn with plain white skirts, a plain white hat and immaculate washing gloves is a hot-day outfit in which she need not feel envious of the more frivolously clad, for she is just as cool as they are, and does not run the risk of feeling rather ridiculous when there is a sharp wind or a shower to face on her homeward journey.

Far-seeing women will this year order deep hems on their linen skirts and tucks on their muslin ones, for while skirts are to remain short for a time they are not to be any shorter, and it is extremely possible that new fabrics will outlive the fashion for the "dairymaid" length.

A tennis frock of white lawn has the left slipped through a casing which ends at either side of the front breadth. The effect is novel, and the ironing of the frock is greatly simplified. Partially disappearing belts are likely to be seen frequently, as the summer frocks appear.

JOE HAS AN EYE TO BUSINESS.



Scraps thankfully received.



Looking after his friend.

"Joe," the secretary crane, is one of the latest attractions at Kew Gardens. His master is an officer who is at present at the front. Joe declines to have anything to do with the other birds, but is a popular patron of the tea-room.

TOTO ATTRACTS THE ERRANT HUSBAND.



Mabel Russell and Peter Gawthorne in the new musical comedy, "Toto," at the Duke of York's. Mabel Russell scores a success in the title rôle.—(Wrather and Buys.)

EASTER AT THE COUNTRY COTTAGE.

How To Clean Painted Furniture.

The fashion for painted furniture spread widely among cottage owners, whether they could afford to order it from the dealers in expensive simplicity or themselves transformed plain deal with the aid of a brush and a few tins of bright paint. In either case the results are very attractive, but there may be some perplexity as to how the painted furniture should be cleaned. Ordinary oils and polishes are not good for it. All that is required is an occasional wiping with a soft cotton rag moistened, not wet, in warm water. After this it should be gone over with a dry cloth to make sure no moisture is left to dim the polish. In case of a soiled spot white soap with tepid water should be used.

Making Garden Sticks On Wet Days.

There may be several wet days in a cottage Easter, and it is as well to have a few occupations prepared beforehand. One good idea is to set the inmates carving quaint beasts and birds to mount on the garden sticks which mark the position of roots or serve to support the tall things later on. Ingenious and amusing ideas are sure to occur to the carvers and great fun can be got out of painting the sticks in gay colours afterwards. While the bright paint is about a coat should be given to the handles of the garden tools. Vermilion is the best colour for this purpose, as it makes the tools so conspicuous that

Scones To Make On The Griddle.

When in a cottage it is a good idea to cook as cottagers do when possible and not to neglect such possibilities as that of a griddle over an open fire. Very light griddle scones are made from half a pound of flour, one ounce sugar, one teaspoonful baking soda, one large teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one egg, salt, and a little milk, sour or sweet.

Beat egg and sugar, mix dry ingredients, add to the egg mixture. Beat very well. Thin down to nice batter with the milk and drop from a spoon on to a hot greased griddle and brown delicately on both sides.

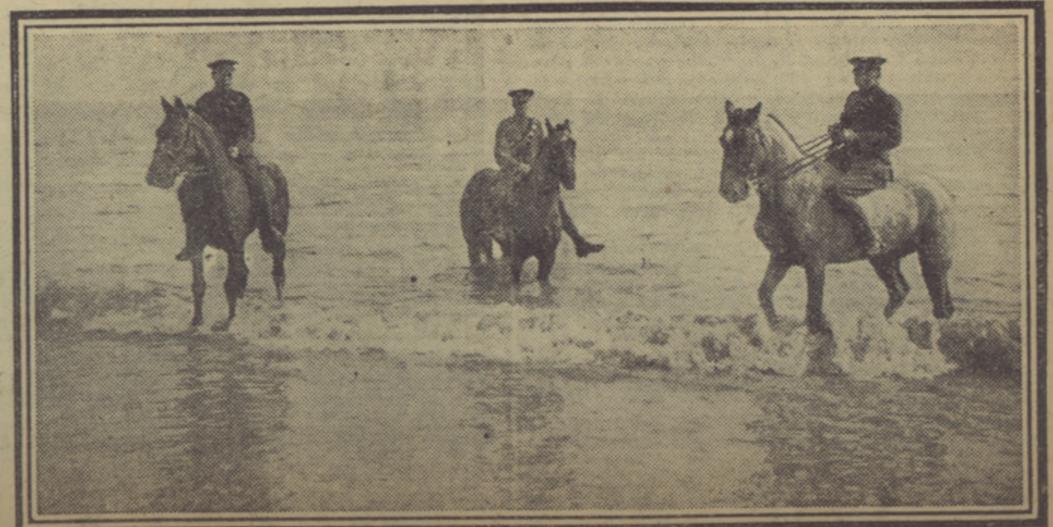
Waterproofing The Tent Or Awning.

If the garden tent or verandah awning has seen some service it may give no protection against the rain, but may be waterproofed by the application of a mixture made by shaking together a pint of boiled oil and a pint of terebene. The canvas will take a few days to dry, but afterwards will be rainproof.

New Notions In Cottage Curtains.

For very tiny cottage windows printed voile makes attractive short blinds. In a cottage where blue and white china is much used little blinds of blue and white checked or striped voile are very effective, and the quaint flower patterns are pretty for bedroom windows. Worn cotton sheets cut in two and the worn centre parts cut away are often large enough to provide casement curtains for a cottage window, and the material may be dyed at home to match the general scheme, thus giving pretty curtains,

SEA BATHES FOR CAVALRY MOUNTS.



Cavalrymen exercising their horses in the sea somewhere on the British coast. The horses thoroughly enjoy their daily splash in the briny.

AFTER THE CRISIS.

(Continued from page 3.)

to guard the entrances and exits and to see that none but members of either branch of the Legislature are admitted to the Parliamentary precincts.

All the public galleries will be closed for the day and locked, whilst all entrances and exits not actually required for the use of members will also be closed.

The Speaker, who is now at Bath, will return to London in time to preside over the Secret Session of Parliament.

In addition to members of both Houses only the clerks at the table will be permitted to be present.

Even the messengers are likely to be excluded, and it is probable that in view of the secret character of the matters to be discussed restrictions of a very drastic nature will be imposed in regard to all public references to the proceedings.

A FRANK DISCUSSION.

Within closed doors, the Prime Minister is expected to talk freely of the whole data guiding the decision of the Government, and other members of the Cabinet will have the opportunity of explaining their position.

On four occasions in the nineteenth century the reporters were ordered to withdraw:—

May 18, 1849.—By motion of Mr. John O'Connell, Parliament sat in secret for two hours.

May 24, 1870.—During debates on Contagious Diseases Act.

July 20, 1870.—Ditto.

May 31, 1871.—By motion of Mr. Biggar and others.

Members of Parliament will be placed on their honour not to divulge what takes place.

The last occasion on which there was a secret session of the House of Commons was in 1878, when Mr. King-Harman moved that strangers should withdraw in order that the House should discuss the murder of Lord Leitrim. This was agreed to. On that occasion it was not treated as contempt to publish an account of the proceedings. As a fact, accounts were published.

NATIONAL LABOUR CONFERENCE

To Be Addressed By Mr. Asquith And Probably By Lord Kitchener.

It is understood that arrangements are being made for a general conference of trade union executives to take place in the conference room of the Board of Education, probably on Wednesday next.

It is also understood that members of the Cabinet will be present, and that the conference will be addressed by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Henderson, and possibly Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Kitchener, and Mr. Bonar Law on the situation which has arisen as it affects labour particularly.

HOW WE PUNISHED THE TURKS.

300 Enemy Dead Found In Captured Trenches On The Tigris.

From The War Office.

Thursday Evening.
Further details of the fighting on the right bank of the Tigris during Sunday and Monday (previous to the Turkish counter-attacks) show that the enemy left between 200 and 300 dead in the captured trenches.

Two field guns, five machine-guns, and 180 prisoners, including eight officers were also taken. Our losses were comparatively small.

Aeroplane reconnaissance after the enemy's counter-attack on the night of Monday-Tuesday discloses the fact that a large number of Turkish ambulances were busy all day removing their casualties.

RUSSIANS CAPTURE 6-INCH GUNS.

Turkish And Christian Inhabitants Welcome Them At Trebizond.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Thursday.

In the Caucasus Littoral region, while pursuing the enemy, who was retiring rapidly, a small reconnaissance party commanded by Sub-Lieutenant Kovalkoff, lying in ambush, captured seven Turkish officers and 190 soldiers belonging to a regiment recently arrived in the region of Trebizond from Constantinople, and commanded by a German officer.

At Trebizond we captured some 6-inch guns. The town did not suffer at all as the result of the military operations, and the Turkish population and the Christians remaining there received our troops with enthusiasm.

South of Bitlis our detachments successively dislodged the Turks from the mountainous positions they occupied and advanced in the direction of Sghert, repulsing all counter-attacks of the enemy, who left on the field several hundred dead. We took prisoners some Askaris.—Reuter.

AUSTRIANS ADMIT ITALIAN COUP.

Austrian official news admits that the summit of the Col di Lana is in the hands of the Italians.

Italian newspapers state that the Col di Lana position was blown up by means of several tons of explosives placed in a tunnel which had been excavated beneath it during the winter.

Last night's Italian official statement shows that the booty collected up to the present includes one heavy gun, four machine guns, some hundreds of rifles, and large quantities of ammunition.

SALONIKA IS NOW AN ARMED CAMP.



The Allies are not taking any chances at Salonika. This is a glimpse of one of the heavy guns that the British have ready for the Huns should they risk an attack.

(Official Photograph.)

HAVE M.P.s BEEN "SPYING"?

Counsel On What Would Happen "If The Admiralty Took Proceedings."

Edgar Charles W. Middleton, the young man who is charged with trying to elicit information about the Royal Naval Air Service at Dover, was committed for trial at the Assizes yesterday, bail being allowed.

Mr. Chitty (who conducted the case for the Admiralty, and appeared in R.N.A.S. uniform) said Middleton tried to pump officers of the service by asking them a number of questions.

For three months Middleton was attached to the Kite Section of the R.N.A.S. at Dover, but after two months' service his progress was such that the Admiralty decided to determine his connection.

Of one officer he asked whether officers of the R.N.A.S. were still quartered two miles from the aerodrome and various other questions as to whether an efficient patrol service was being kept up. He further said: "We are up against Commander Lamb," who, counsel added, was Middleton's superior officer while he was stationed at Dover.

He also said that the more power Billing got (meaning Mr. Pemberton-Billing) the less power Commander Lamb would have, and he intimated that it might not be long before Commander Lamb left Dover.

Evidence having been given bearing out this statement, Mr. Muir, applying for bail, said Mr. Joynson Hicks, M.P., and Mr. Bennett Goldney, M.P., had admitted in the House of Commons that they had been to Dover making inquiries in exactly the same way as Middleton, and counsel expected they would be in the same position as Middleton if the Admiralty were to take proceedings.

FRANCE AND HER MARRIED MEN.

The French Minister of War, says the Wireless Press, has issued instructions that fathers of large families attached to the Army operating in the Orient shall, at the expiration of their leave, be definitely employed in the Metropolis.

CATCHING THE DODGERS.

Net For Hundreds Of Men Who Became Fishermen To Avoid Service.

A drastic step is about to take place, whereby the hundreds of men who have gone to sea as fishermen, in order to take advantage of the fact that the fishing industry is an exempted trade, will be gathered into the Army.

The Board of Trade at Grimsby officially notified the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that a conference between the military authorities and representatives of the fishing trade, called to discuss the position of the men in question, decided that on and from May 1 next all fishermen should sign on at the Board of Trade offices, and that every man of military age should only be allowed to sign on provided he produced discharges, etc., to prove he is a bona fide fisherman.

Such men will then receive a Board of Trade discharge book, which will not only show a man's occupation, but serve as an exemption certificate from military service.

This book must be produced every time the man signs on or off a vessel.

The effect of this order will be to reduce seriously an already great shortage of crews for trawlers.

NO TREATING IN THE MESS.

Orders have been issued at the instance of the Liquor Control Board placing the officers' messes, sergeants' messes, and canteens in the Aldershot Command under the same hours for closing as civilian licensed premises, and the no-treating order is to be enforced. The officers' messes will close at 10.30, the sergeants' at 9.30, and canteens at 9.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

12s.—Stereo. Department, *Daily Sketch*. 1s.—K. H. Wilks.

Alderman John Kitchen, "father" of the Lancaster Town Council, died yesterday, aged 74.

U BOATS COULDN'T STOP GOOD FRIDAY'S FISH SUPPLY.



VOLUNTEER REGULATIONS.

Age Limit From 17, No Medical Examination, And No Aliens.

The Army Council has at length issued regulations for the Volunteer Force, members of which are to take the oath of allegiance and to be embodied for actual military service in the event of an invasion being imminent.

Any Volunteer who wilfully refuses or neglects to obey the call to arms will be deemed a deserter.

The age-limit is from 17 years upwards, there will be no medical examination, and no alien need apply. Enrolment in the Volunteers, however, will in no way cancel a member's liability for service in the Regular or Territorial Armies.

Volunteer battalions will be named after the Lieutenancy in which they are raised, as

- Batt. the Buckinghamshire Volunteer Regt.
- Batt. the East Riding Volunteer Regt.

The establishment of a battalion will be, approximately, of four companies, totalling 600 to 1,000 men. Each company will be sub-divided into platoons and sections.

Commissions will be temporary, and county authorities will be asked to nominate:—

- 1 commanding officer, with rank of major.
- 1 second-in-command, with rank of captain.
- 1 adjutant, with rank of captain or lieutenant.
- 1 quartermaster, with rank of honorary lieutenant.
- 4 captains.
- 16 lieutenants.

In Event Of Death Or Injury.

When summoned for temporary service volunteers will receive no pay, but will be granted free transport. Fivepence a head for each complete period of six hours worked will be allotted the battalion for the provision of rations.

In event of death or injury while engaged on temporary work compensation will be granted, as under the Workmen's Compensation Act, for persons earning less than £2 a week or less, but no award, in event of death or permanent disablement, will exceed £300.

For purposes of temporary service the famous red armband, with "G.R." on it, will be accepted as a distinctive mark of enrolment of a Volunteer when worn with plain clothes.

IS IT NECESSARY?

L.C.C. Asylums Report That Weighs Over Two Pounds.

The London County Council have just issued the second volume of their annual report on asylums and mental deficiency.

Bound only in a paper cover, it weighs 2lb. 3oz. The compositor's bill alone must have amounted to some hundreds of pounds. And a Royal Commission is sitting to see how much paper can be saved!

There are 287 closely printed foolscap pages, and the contents are like an encyclopaedia. The table of contents alone occupies 3½ sheets.

There are reports from all quarters, packed full of statistics and hundreds of thousands of figures; charts and diagrams by the score.

Is the publication of such a report necessary at the present time?

HUGE SHIPPING PROFITS.

There was a sharp fall in American railway securities yesterday, as a result of President Wilson's ultimatum to Germany, but other markets were well held, although there was very little business passing to test quotations. Consols and War Loan stocks were unchanged.

Rubbers were steady and Kaffirs were supported. Brakpan and Geduld being in demand, and a further improvement taking place in Ginsberg and Rodeport United shares.

Following the issue of the directors' report, which shows a great improvement in profit as compared with 1914, Waring and Gillow preference shares reacted to 11s. 3d. The market had hoped that the full arrears of dividend on these shares would be cleared off, but only 6 per cent. is to be paid, leaving one year's interest still in abeyance.

Considerable interest was taken in the report of Frederick Leyland and Co., showing gross profits, after allowance for excess profits tax, of nearly 1½ million sterling, compared with £521,000 in 1914. The ordinary shareholders are to receive a final dividend of 4 per cent., making 10 per cent. for the year, and a bonus equal to about 14 per cent.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, generally unchanged to 1 point up. New Orleans, unchanged to 2 points up. Tone steady.

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL.

LONDON COMBINATION.—Chelsea v. The Arsenal; Watford v. Luton Town; Brentford v. Fulham; Reading v. Croydon Common; Clapton Orient v. West Ham United; Tottenham Hotspur v. Crystal Palace; Millwall v. Queen's Park Rangers.

LEAGUE: LANCASHIRE SECTION.—Blackpool v. Southport Central; Burnley v. Preston North End; Bury v. Bolton Wanderers; Liverpool v. Everton; Manchester United v. Stockport County; Oldham Athletic v. Manchester City.

LEAGUE: MIDLAND SECTION.—Rochdale v. Huddersfield Town; Notts County v. Leeds City; Bradford City v. Barnsley; Derby County v. Bradford; Lincoln City v. Sheffield Wednesday.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION.—Bristol Rovers v. Bristol City; Portsmouth v. Southampton.

ORDINARY MATCHES.—Norwich City v. 2/7 Black Watch; Leytonstone v. 4/7 Middlesex Regiment; Walthamstow Grange v. Depot Heavy Artillery; Southampton Res. v. A.S.C. (Ramount Depot); Newcastle United v. Blackburn Rovers; Swansea Town v. Barry; Military Medal Competition, replayed final (at Maidenhead).

THE ATHLETIC CARD.

At Herts Hill, Southern Counties Cycling Union United Services sports; at Nunhead, Charity 18th and sports; at Liverpool, "Roll of Honour Fund" sports; at Newcastle, £100 sprint handicap (first day); at Kensal Rise, Assault-at-arms and boxing competitions; at Wimbledon Common, Shinty match, "Old Comrades" (captained by Mr. J. M. Watson) v. "All-Comers."

At West London Stadium last night Jules Husson (France) beat Darkey Saunders (Camberwell) on points in a 10-round contest.

Percy Dawson, the Blackburn Rovers centre-forward, has joined the Royal Garrison Artillery, and therefore will not be able to play for the Rovers in their Easter charity matches.

One of the greatest glove artists the world has ever seen, Frank "Paddy" Slavin, has just arrived in England with a British Columbia Expeditionary Force. Slavin has

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

A Girl Afraid.

Betty was quite calm now, and without emotion of any kind.

The Rear-Admiral, who, on her departure to Maddox Court, had spoken to her with so much affection and solicitude for her welfare, would never speak to her again. The letter, lying between his limp hands, had killed him with its terrible revelation. How often had the doctor said "that the old man's heart was not strong enough to stand a great shock? And the letter had told him that the girl whom he had welcomed as his daughter had been in reality a clever adventuress, skilled by artificial and natural devices to assume what position she pleased.

Betty vividly saw what his last perishing thoughts of her must have been. How little could kill a man! A pin prick, the tugging of a heart-string, and death resulted.

Betty had never seen anyone dead before, she had walled out the thoughts of her own end with parapets of rock that towered high above her pleasant green playing ground. It seemed so odd that in a moment of time, while she herself was dancing in a rhapsody of enjoyment, this man, so closely linked to her fate, should die.

She became afraid; she hated to remain there alone with him. Once, under her staring eyes, she fancied his hands moved, raking the table in search of what she had stolen and destroyed; somehow she expected the head to lift, and she thought how terrible the staring, vacant eyes would be, and she caught her throat in her hands to strangle the succession of screams which seemed to be breaking like rats from the dungeon of her heart.

To scream in terror! What use? He was dead. She was still safe. Gimp had been too clever by far. She had shown her trump card to a man who, being about to die, could not make use of it.

No one else save Gimp and herself had seen the letter, and it could never be used against Betty again; its malignant power was as completely annihilated as the breath in the corpse before her. Did Gimp know he was dead? She could not know! She must have laid the note on the table during one of the Rear-Admiral's brief absences, perhaps at the very moment when he fastened the clasps of Betty's wrap under her chin.

Betty stole on tip-toe to the door. To move at all needed the whole of her strength, and every instant something impelled her to peep across her bare shoulder at that crumpled, motionless figure. The sound of her feet, slight as it was, the pleasant rustle of her gown, were magnified and exasperating to her. She scarcely dared touch the door, but summoning all her courage she opened it.

Gimp knelt beyond, and started up with a little muffled ejaculation. Betty looked at the woman in a wild scorn that gave a lightning blaze to her eyes. She was no longer afraid; dead people are harmless, and the Rear-Admiral had had the decency to hide his face before he died.

Death Hides All.

"What is it, dearie? What is it, dearie?" croaked Gimp; caught in the act of eavesdropping, she was out-countenanced. She had knelt as near the door as possible, expecting to overhear a conversation that had no precedent in her experience; but the continued silence had frightened her.

"Go in!" Betty said with ominous calm. "You are to bear further witness against me. Do your worst, Mrs. Gimp; say what you will, to me it no longer matters!"

Gimp began to shiver perceptibly, the triumph slipped out of her face. She was perplexed by Mrs. Chevonne's uncanny calm, and by the cold malice of her eyes.

"I kept my promise," she whimpered. "I didn't go near the gentleman; I just waited till he'd gone out of the library, and then put the letter there where you could get it; I thought our poor, dear gentleman was in bed."

"That's easy to believe, Gimp!" Betty told her with a queer, one-sided smile. "You kept your promise royally—word for word. You thought nobody but myself would go into the library again until the Squire and his nephew-came home, eh?"

"That's so, dearie; I'm glad you see it that way."

"You're extremely clever. I must congratulate you on your remarkable ability, Gimp; but we shouldn't keep daddie waiting. He may want to ask you a number of questions."

Betty began to tug at Mrs. Gimp, who reluctantly, and with her mouth half open, was propelled into the room. Betty shut the door, still keeping hold of the fat, shaking woman, whom immediately she guided to the table.

"You see he is still asleep," she said.

"Asleep?" hissed Gimp under her breath.

"This ain't no sleep; it ain't natural!"

"Isn't it? Feel his pulse, feel his heart; he is deep in oblivion; you know what real oblivion is,

Gimp? It is the high white gate which keeps such as you off sacred ground."

"Mrs. Chevonne are you raving mad, have you taken leave of your senses? The poor old gentleman's fainted; 'hat's what he's done; yes, yes, no more than that!"

Betty laughed. "You can see for yourself that he's dead, Gimp." She paused, and then, leaning towards the housekeeper, she remarked in a cold, steady voice: "I'm an adventuress to those who can prove me such, but now there exists no proof that I am, no one save the Rear-Admiral's orphaned daughter."

"For God's sake, stop this talk, the old gent can't be dead! I'll ring for the butler to get him some brandy. He was as right as could be last time I saw him, just coughing, that's all."

"That was all, a slight cough, and a weak heart. He might have lasted for years but for your wicked craft."

Gimp looked at her blankly, then at the Rear-Admiral. "You don't mean I killed him?" she muttered. "Mel... Mrs. Gimp to bring about the death of a good, kind-hearted gent?"

Betty Turns The Tables.

"You can put it quite nicely to the Squire, Gimp," Betty sneered. "Doubtless he will pardon you and allow you to remain here."

The housekeeper's trembling limbs could no longer support her; she sank to her knees. The face she lifted to Betty above her knotted hands was lead-coloured.

"Mrs. Chevonne, don't talk so loud. Someone'll hear."

"What matter, Gimp? You did this deliberately. You're an intelligent woman, and you must have counted the cost!"

"But I didn't—no; not to kill him, no, I didn't, I didn't; and—and they can't hang me. Nobody knows—and they wouldn't, neither, for who's to say I meant any harm?"

"What do you expect me to say?" asked Betty sternly.

"You'd—never—tell—"

"Wouldn't I? There's such a thing as tit-for-tat, Gimp. A little while ago you had all the power, and while you spoke to me very prettily, you intended to betray me during my absence. You did so most thoroughly; but now it's my turn!"

"Mrs. Chevonne, listen to reason. I beg of you, I implore you—"

Betty's eyes snapped back a deadly fire.

"Who am I?"

The woman answered immediately. "You was Miss Betty Starre before you was married."

"Now, look here," the widow resumed. "So long as you remember that, you're safe; but the first time you open your lips to talk of a letter which you stole from my jewel case I will tell the Squire everything, and get you turned out of the place."

"Don't say it, I can't bear to hear it said. Me—Gimp—in such a trouble as this! And to be sent away in my old age to starve—"

"Get up, will you?" commanded Betty.

"You've got to play a difficult part, Gimp; one slip will cost you dear. You've got to think out a tale which will satisfy the Squire. You came in here for something or other, and found the Rear-Admiral just as he is. There's nothing to show how he died; the doctor will probably say it was heart failure. Telephone him at once, leave the rest to me."

She came nearer to the woman, her lips drawn up from gleaming teeth that met each other.

"You're my servant for life after this, Gimp; my slave. One impudent look, one word of the past, and the consequences are on your own head. My loyalty depends upon yours, you despicable creature. How pleased I am that all the suffering you planned for me has fallen upon yourself."

"Oh, don't be hard on me, Mrs. Chevonne; don't be hard on me, I beg of you! I couldn't leave Talebriar, no, indeed, I couldn't."

"Hold your tongue, Gimp; and 'phone the doctor immediately!"

Outward Mourning; Inward . . . ?

To wear a black frock, to sit in shadowed rooms, speaking only when necessary, and then in the subdued accents of intense grief—this was Betty Chevonne's lot for more than a month after Rear-Admiral Starre was laid to rest in his grave; and no human being could have devised a more tedious and monotonous penance for her to perform.

With consummate art she had played the rôle of Starre's daughter while he lived, but when he died she ardently wished that he had never crossed her path.

Laurette had returned to Mrs. Drayton on the day following the ball. Gimp looked like a ghost, but she was robbed of all power. Thomas Cotwood, sighting Betty in the grounds, gave her no other greeting than an ironical salute the while his eyes travelled with crude amusement over her mourning frock.

It is difficult to feign grief when one's heart is filled with nothing save impatience. Betty did her

best, for much was expected of her; she had been so devoted to the unfortunate Rear-Admiral that everyone at Talebriar, except Thomas Cotwood and Gimp, supposed that she must be quite heart-broken.

Her marriage with Vivian was to take place in another month's time, but there was to be none of the lavish display dear to Betty's heart. Her annoyance reached its height when one morning Vivian handed her a letter. Betty was surprised to see that it was from Mrs. Drayton. She skimmed the note with rising indignation.

"Why should she want you in London just because she can't decide for herself whether to sell or let this property of hers?"

"Darling," Vivian answered, "my father was her trustee; at his death I took on the business of helping with her affairs."

"What a bother!" ejaculated Betty peevishly. "I don't believe she really needs you at all. I'm sure this is just an idle excuse!"

"An idle excuse!" Vivian interrupted. "Whatever for?"

"To part us!" Betty retorted somewhat indelicately.

Vivian frowned. He recalled Mrs. Drayton's coldness to him ever since the night on which Betty had announced their engagement.

"What hath she against you, Betty?" Vivian inquired.

Betty shrugged. "I don't know—but what does it matter?" She looked at him pleadingly. "Oh, Vivian, do take me with you; do, there's a dear!"

Betty Gets Her Way.

"Betty," he demurred, "I don't see how I can; Uncle Ben won't like it."

But Betty was resolved to go. She felt that she could not remain at Talebriar knowing that, once in London, Vivian would have endless chances of speaking to Laurette. Most likely Mrs. Drayton's one purpose in summoning him was to bring them together again.

"I shall speak to Uncle Ben myself, Vivian," Betty said. "It is just killing me to stay here day after day, with nothing to do and no one to think of except my poor old daddie! Don't you see that I can't stand it? Besides, I haven't enough black frocks to wear, and I ought to see about them."

Even to the squire this excuse seemed reasonable enough. To Betty's delight he brought out his cheque-book. They were alone in the library, which had been so often used by the Rear-Admiral.

"Every bride-elect has to see to her wardrobe, eh, Betty?" The Squire teased her, for he was glad to see her smiling again after what he regarded as her terrible bereavement. "Here, dear child," he said, "I am so sorry that our poor little Betty must have no gay colours in her trousseau."

"Won't I, though?" observed Mrs. Chevonne to herself. "Does the old dotard expect me to go to church in crape?"

She looked down at the cheque Uncle Ben was writing. Her heart gave a leap. It was for two hundred and fifty pounds.

"Oh, Uncle Ben! Oh, you darling!" cried Betty, and almost choked him in her arms. The old man looked at her rather sadly; he was thinking of Starre.

"So soon forgotten, dear friend!" he thought; but he forgave Betty with the inward comment: "She is so young! We must not expect too much grief from youth."

An Awkward Meeting.

Next morning she and Vivian started for London in the car. The moment Talebriar was out of sight Betty clapped her hands.

"To the Corona again. Oh, how I love the place!"

"I'm afraid Mrs. Drayton will not be at all pleased, Betty," Vivian warned her.

"What matter?" sneered Betty. "Who cares what a silly old creature like that thinks?"

"Hush, Betty! I don't like to hear you talk in this way. She was my father's dearest friend."

"Oh, Vivian, forgive me! I don't mean to be horrid. I'm just glad to get away into the sunshine again. I've had such a bad time!"

"So you have, you poor darling!" Vivian answered gently, believing that it was grief which drove Betty from one extreme to the other.

When they reached London Vivian said that he would like to call at his club and get his letters before they went on to the Corona. Betty was quite willing.

"I tell you what, Viv; you drop me at Mandelle's, in Regent-street, and I'll meet you at the club for tea."

"I'll walk and leave you the car," said Vivian.

"No," she answered. "I'd rather get a taxi when I've finished my shopping."

Vivian laughed. "I don't expect to see you again for ages and ages."

Betty tripped happily behind the glass and mahogany of Mandelle's, and the courtesy of attendants who had done much for her after her first marriage brought a glow to her heart. She forgot Vivian, the late Rear-Admiral, the Corona, and everything else in her joy at being able to choose costly coloured fabrics again; but suddenly, while she held a length of turquoise blue over her hand, someone addressed her coldly.

"How do you do, Mrs. Chevonne?" Betty turned with a scowl. Mrs. Drayton stood before her; in the background she caught the bewildered eyes of Laurette.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," the old lady said, somewhat tartly. "I understood that you were at Talebriar."

Her eyes went from Betty's vexed face to the soft blue which she fingered so lovingly.

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 TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.
- 14/6—FIELD RACE, or MARINE GLASSES. Binoxlar (by Lelaire), 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; saddler made case; week's free trial; worth £3 5s. 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 10s. 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 before payment.
- 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-curcubert, 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.
- 4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18ct. gold stamped; filled, in velvet case. Bargain. 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.
- 12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid link, curb pattern, 12s. 6d. Ap.
- 27/6—(Worth £5 5s. 6d.).—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.
- 14/6—BRACELET, with safety chain, 14s. 6d. Approval.
- 19/9—LADY'S Trouseau; 18 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 5s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.
- 8/6—with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval before payment.
- 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 month; 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; exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d. Ap. (Worth £3 10s.).—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire FWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in.; waist 36in.; leg 32½in.; good bargain, sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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

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AN EARL'S BRIDE-ELECT.



Miss Catherine Louise Geale, elder daughter of the late Rev. J. S. Geale, of Brighton and Herne Bay, is shortly marrying the Earl of Westmorland.—(Swaine.)

PROMOTED.



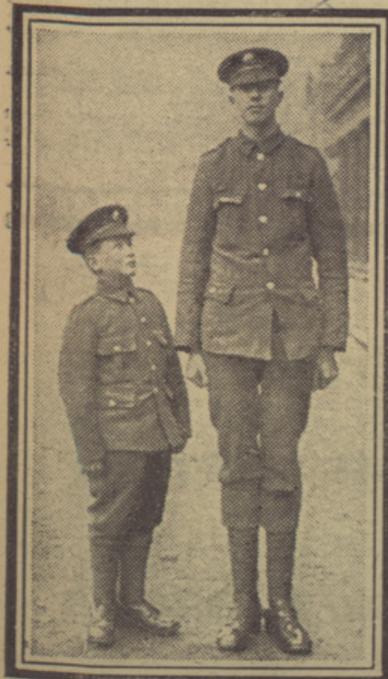
Capt. A. E. D. Anderson, the well-known Olympic runner, promoted temporary-major in the K.O.S.B.

ANXIOUS NEWS FROM THE FRONT.



Lady Buckmaster, wife of the Lord Chancellor—seen above with her daughter—has received news that her only son, Captain the Hon. Owen Stanley Buckmaster is wounded.—(Elliott and Fry.)

A KHAKI CONTRAST.



The "long and the short" of the Scots Guards at Wellington Barracks.—(Mrs. Albert Broom.)

FAIR FARM-HANDS GETTING READY FOR WORK.



Women workers of the National Land Council's agricultural army overhauling the implements they will require for the season's work. They are rapidly acquiring proficiency and proving themselves useful farm-hands.

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Betty Balfour, who sings in two languages and earns thirty pounds a week.—(Compton Collier.)