

How A Baby "Made" A German Victory At Lowestoft. — Exclusive Pictures On Page 12.

# DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1916.

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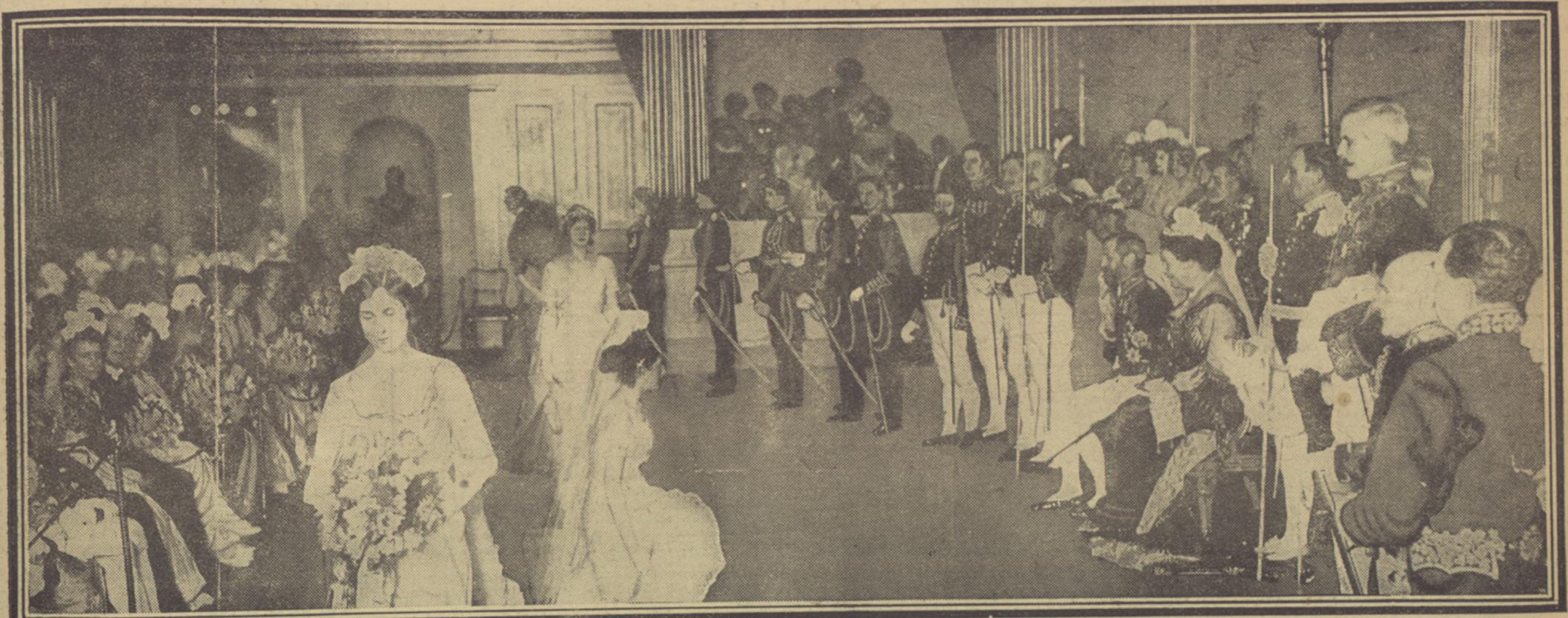
ONE HALFPENNY.

THE REVOLT IN IRELAND.

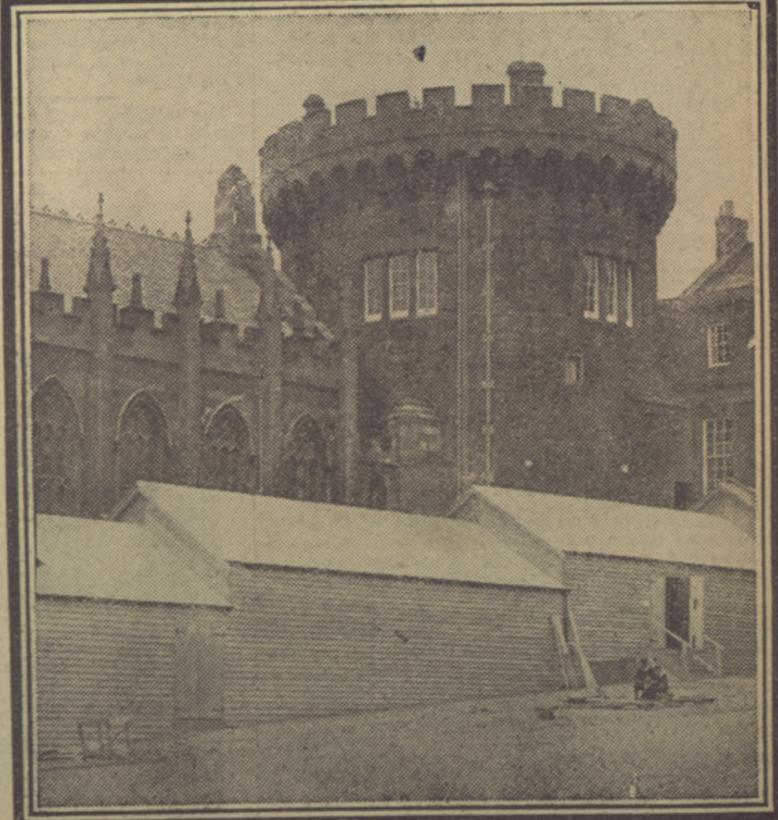
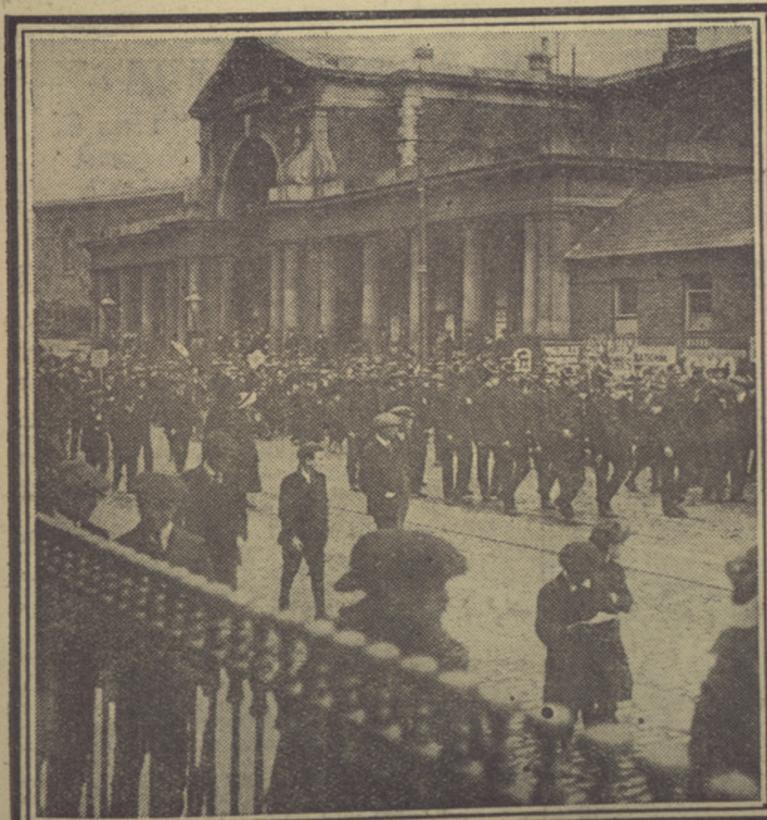


DUBLIN CASTLE ATTACKED.

Liberty Hall, which has been wholly or partially destroyed and occupied by the military.



A scene inside Dublin Castle during a levee. It is stated officially that the rebels made a half-hearted attack on the Castle, but the attack was not pressed.



"The rebels seized two railway stations." This is one of Dublin's important railway stations. Lord Wimborne, the Lord-Lieutenant, has acted promptly throughout the trouble. One of the towers of Dublin Castle, which the rebels attempted to seize. A few soldiers could have stopped them.

The latest news of the Sinn Fein rebellion in Ireland was communicated yesterday to Parliament by Lord Lansdowne, the Prime Minister, and the Irish Secretary. It showed that an attempt had been made to take Dublin Castle, that Government troops had been fired on, and that Liberty Hall—the headquarters of the "Citizen Army"—had been wholly or partially destroyed and occupied by the military.

## THE BOMBARDMENT OF EAST COAST TOWNS.

Slight Damage Done Though Big Guns Were Used.

4 KILLED, 12 INJURED.

Shells On Yarmouth As Well As Lowestoft.

From The War Office.

Wednesday Afternoon.

The bombardment of Lowestoft and Yarmouth yesterday morning began at 4.10, and lasted about half an hour.

Despite the heavy guns employed by the enemy ships the damage was relatively slight.

A convalescent home, a swimming bath, the pier, and 40 dwelling-houses were extensively damaged; some 20 dwelling-houses were slightly damaged.

Two men, one woman and one child were killed. Three persons were seriously wounded and nine slightly wounded.

Fire was opened on Great Yarmouth at the same time. There the damage was one large building seriously damaged by fire, and another building slightly damaged by shell fire.

## "GOOD SUCCESS" OF THE GERMAN FLEET THAT FLED.

Huns Claim To Have Captured The Crew Of The Trawler King Stephen.

German Official News.

At daybreak on Monday a section of our High Sea forces bombarded with good success fortifications and important military buildings at Great Yarmouth and Lowestoft, and afterwards opened fire on a detachment of enemy airmen, small cruisers, and torpedo-boat destroyers.

A big fire was observed on one cruiser. One destroyer and two enemy patrol boats were sunk.

One of the latter was the trawler King Stephen, which refused some time ago to save the crew of the German airship L19 when in distress. The crew of the trawler were taken prisoners.

The remaining enemy naval forces withdrew. On our side there were no losses. All our ships returned undamaged.

Simultaneously with the attack of our naval forces a naval air squadron attacked during Monday night the Eastern Counties of England, and bombs were dropped with good effect on industrial buildings at Cambridge and Norwich, and railway buildings near Lincoln, and on batteries near Winterton, Ipswich, Norwich, and Harwich, as well as on enemy patrol boats off the coast.

In spite of a most violent bombardment all our airships landed untouched in our harbours.

The outpost encounters off the Flanders coast on Monday, which have already been reported, were continued on Tuesday.

A British destroyer was badly damaged by our naval forces, and an auxiliary steamer was sunk and the crew captured and taken to Zeebrugge.

Our forces also returned from these enterprises undamaged. The enemy again withdrew from the region of the Flanders coast.—Reuter.

## BROADSIDES AT LOWESTOFT.

House Split In Half; Cottage Wrecked By A Shell On The Roof.

It was shortly after four in the morning, says a Lowestoft correspondent, when the boom of a gun from seaward was heard. Then there were successive crashes, and shells came freely into the town. They burst with terrific force, and slates, tiles, pieces of masonry, and pieces of shell flew about the thoroughfares.

A broadside of four guns did most of the mischief. One house was split in half and collapsed, and here a man was killed. A cottage was demolished by a shell which hit the roof, and a man, his wife, and little child were killed.

There was not the slightest panic during the bombardment.

Inquests were held at Lowestoft yesterday on four victims whose deaths were caused as the result of Tuesday's naval battle off the town, and in all cases the jury returned a verdict of death from injuries caused by shells fired from an enemy ship.

## NO ONE HURT AT YARMOUTH.

Yarmouth was awakened just before daybreak by the firing of heavy guns from the sea.

Presently above the din could be heard the screech of shells passing overhead, and loud reports as they burst over houses in the town.

No one appears to have suffered any injury, nor was there very serious damage to property.

The bombardment lasted about an hour, but the people kept calm, and soon after the battleships had withdrawn children were digging in the shell craters for fragments, which were sold to souvenir

## PRIME MINISTER MEETS THE LABOUR MEN.

Secret Conference On The Recruiting Position.

LORD KITCHENER PRESENT.

Official Statement.

The Prime Minister, Lord Kitchener and Mr. Bonar Law yesterday attended a meeting of—

The Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress,

The Executive of the General Federation of Trade Unions,

The Executive of the Labour Party, and the Executives of—

The Miners' Federation,

The National Union of Railwaymen,

The Transport Workers' Federation, and

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers. Mr. Arthur Henderson presided, and the proceedings were private.

The conference was held at the Board of Education offices in Whitehall. Among the Labour members of Parliament present were Messrs. Wardle, Hodge, Ramsay MacDonald, Williams, O'Grady, Anderson, Parker, Bowerman, Thorne, Jowett, Hartshorn, Straker, Thomas, and Abraham. Other well-known Labour leaders present were Messrs. Gosling, Tillett, Mosses, Ashton, and Smillie, and Mr. Sidney Webb.

Altogether over 120 were present.

## £2 A WEEK TO SAVE THE HOME.

Records Of The Men Who Will Put The New Scheme Into Execution.

The Special Committee which has been appointed to put into execution the Government's proposals for the financial relief of recruits is composed thus—

MR. HAYES FISHER.

M.P. for Fulham; is Parliamentary Secretary to the Local Government Board; has had a long Parliamentary experience, and is 63.

THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

The Right Hon. Sir George Cave, K.C., M.P. for Kingston; he is 60.

THE LORD ADVOCATE.

The Right Hon. Robert Munro, the son of a Ross-shire Free Church Minister; has been Lord Advocate since 1913; is 48.

SIR PAUL HERVEY, K.C.M.G., C.B.

Chief auditor of the National Insurance Audit Department.

MR. A. V. SYMONDS.

Assistant Secretary of the Local Government Board; he is an authority on poor-law reform.

The scheme will apply to all men (single or married) who have joined the forces since August 4, 1914, or who may join in future, and assistance may be granted in respect of rent, mortgage interest, instalment payments, taxes, rates, insurance premiums, and school fees. It is not contemplated that the assistance to be granted in any individual case should exceed £104 per annum (or £2 a week).

For spitting in the face of a woman tram-conductor a Hornsey greengrocer was fined 40s. at Highgate yesterday.

## THE POSTPONED CALL TO THE MARRIED MEN.

Report That Proclamation Will Be Posted In A Few Days.

GROUPS 33 TO 41, AGES 27 TO 35.

A news agency states that the posters calling up Derby groups Nos. 33 to 41 (married men aged 27 to 35) will be issued in a few days.

The men in these groups will report from May 29.

This proclamation will be printed in black on a green background.

It will be remembered that the call to groups 33 to 41 was postponed some time ago.

The "Indispensable" Butlers.

An application was made to Godalming tribunal by two housemasters at Charterhouse School for the exemption of two boys' butlers, aged 28 and 30. They did not think it would be possible to find women who could satisfactorily do such work.

Both applications were refused, the Mayor observing that ex-soldiers or women should be appointed to such positions.

BLIND WIDOW IN TEARS.

At London Tribunal yesterday Thomas Bowler, an appellant, led his blind mother, a widow, to the witness chair.

"Poor old girl," murmured a man in the gallery, who was rebuked by the chairman for interrupting.

Bowler said he was the support of his mother and the partial support of his younger brother. A married sister lived with them. She had two children, and her husband was serving at the front.

The Chairman said he would have to go, but they would allow 14 days' postponement.

The blind widow burst into tears as her son led her from the court.

MR. NORMAN "HANDED OVER."

Clarence Henry Norman, stated to be treasurer of the Stop-the-War Committee, was fined 40s. at Bow-street yesterday for failing to report for military service, the fine to be deducted from his Army pay. He thanked the magistrate and the police for the courtesy shown him, and was then handed over to the military.

Mr. O'Malley, on Norman's behalf, asked for a remand to enable Norman to appeal on conscientious grounds to a local tribunal.

The magistrate said it was now beyond the time for making such a claim for exemption.

## THE KENT EXPLOSION.

Revised Casualty List: 106 Men Killed And 66 Injured.

The Home Secretary announced last evening that the number of casualties at the recent explosion in Kent, although large, was not so great as first estimated. One hundred and six men were killed and 66 injured. No woman was killed or injured.

With the exception of five belonging to the military guard, all the killed were employed in the works.

No one was killed or injured while engaged in his ordinary work. Those who were present as spectators were warned to leave and would have had ample time to do so.

Steps are being speedily taken to bring the essential conclusions and recommendations resulting from the inquiry to the notice of firms engaged in the manufacture of similar explosives.

The Speaker of the House of Commons has returned to Bath to resume his cure.

Lady Willoughby de Broke has been ordered a complete rest, and has been obliged to cancel all engagements.

## ADMIRAL'S AIRMAN SON AND HIS BRIDE.



Lieut. W. H. Dyke Acland, Royal Flying Corps, with his bride, Miss Margaret Barclay, and the four bridesmaids, photographed after their marriage at the Church of St. Mary, Bayford, Hertford. The bridegroom, who has received the Military Cross and the

## RENEGADE CASEMENT—HIS MOODS AND WHIMS.

Always Quixotic, But Active On Behalf Of The Bottom Dog.

HIS CONTEMPT FOR MONEY.

A Londoner who has been acquainted with Sir Roger Casement for the past 20 years has given to the DAILY SKETCH this record of the renegade's characteristics and activities:—

My first meeting with Roger Casement was in an isolated place in Central Africa. That was 20 years ago, and he had just given up a position as purser in an Elder-Dempster boat to become British Consul for the district in which we met.

In appearance he was the most disreputable Consul I had ever met. Hatless, his trousers so frayed and his coat so well worn that they were fit only for a scarecrow, and with a pair of rough rush shoes encasing his feet, he was indeed the weirdest type of British representative I had ever met.

But I had only been in conversation with him a few minutes when I realised that he was not a man to be judged by his clothes.

Quite Quixotic.

He is quixotic. In whatever part of the world he has found himself his activities have always been on behalf of the bottom dog.

His latest unfortunate and misguided action is but a development of the real Casement spirit. For what he believed to be the good of Ireland he would stop at nothing, whatever the risks or consequences.

However much we have to deplore Casement's activities since the beginning of the war there is one thing I will never believe of him. I am confident that he never went into this unfortunate adventure with a desire to make a penny piece for himself. He cared nothing for money. What he had he gave away.

Some time ago it was reported that the Kaiser had given Casement £2,500 as a first payment for bringing about a revolution in Ireland, and that he had promised to hand over a larger sum on the completion of that work.

This is my reply to that story. If any man in Germany or elsewhere had offered Casement any money for work of that kind Casement would have shot him dead.

It was his intense desire to further Ireland's interests that blinded him to the danger or the wickedness of his methods. When he appealed to the Irish prisoners at Limburg to forswear their allegiance to King George and form an Irish battalion, I don't for a moment believe he thought he was asking them to perform a traitorous act.

Not A Successful Consul.

As a British Consul I would not say that Casement was a success, but as an investigator of matters which required remedying he had few equals in the British Consular service.

His working habits were irregular. He had no regard for official hours. He would be at his office day and night for several days; then for several weeks he would disappear, and nothing would be heard of him.

All his work of the past six years has been carried on under acute physical pain. He has been victim to rheumatoid arthritis, and it is not too much to say that the movement of every joint has caused him more or less suffering.

## MR. HUGHES FILLED WITH ANGER

Thankful That I.L.P. "Virus Of Degeneracy" Is Not National.

Mr. Hughes, Prime Minister of Australia, spoke scathingly at Edinburgh yesterday in reply to speeches made at the I.L.P. conference this week, and especially to one by Mr. Snowden. He said:

It is said by one of them that there is nothing now which divides England and Germany worth the sacrifice of another human life.

When I think of a man boasting British blood uttering such sentiments I am filled with anger and nausea.

Nothing now divides England and Germany? Why, everything divides them!

The gulf between heaven and hell is not wider than between might and right and between civilisation and barbarism. To say that nothing divides them is a confession of decadent futility.

Thank God, the virus of degeneracy does not reach the vitals of the nation.

"There must be no half-measures in a crisis like this," he added.

Mr. Hughes was speaking at Usher Hall, Edinburgh, in reply to the conferring of the freedom of the city upon him. Mr. Hughes was also "capped" as a Doctor of Laws at Edinburgh.

## WHY AIRMAN WAS KILLED.

At the inquest yesterday on the body of Lieutenant Rebbeck, who was killed in a flying accident at Bournemouth on Monday, a verdict of accidental death was returned.

A visitor from London said the lieutenant was flying against the wind, which was very gusty. In making a sharp turn he banked very steeply, and the cause of the accident was attributed to his making a sharp turn without sufficient flying speed.

## WHAT WILL HE SAY?

Mr. Lloyd George's speech to his constituents at Conway on Saturday next will be delivered in English.

He will speak at two in the afternoon, and it is

# 11 REBELS KILLED IN BATTLE FOR ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN.

## THIRD ZEPPELIN RAID IN THREE NIGHTS.

Enemy Airships Over East Coast Of Kent.

### ANOTHER FUTILE VISIT.

Reported One Bomb Was Dropped—Into The Sea.

From The War Office.

Thursday, 2.15 a.m.

Zeppelins were reported over the east coast of Kent between 10.30 and 11 p.m. last night.

No report as to their having penetrated far inland has been received up to the time of the issue of this statement, and, as it is misty over East Kent, it is probable that they turned back before midnight.

It is reported that one bomb was dropped which fell into the sea.

## TUESDAY'S FRUITLESS RAID.

Not A Single Casualty In Attack On Kent And Essex.

From The War Office.

Wednesday Afternoon.

No fresh facts have been reported concerning the Zeppelin raid of last night.

The Thames estuary was visited by the raiders, and over 100 bombs were dropped. Not a single casualty is to be recorded.

With reference to the raid over the Eastern Counties the previous night, the total number of bombs discovered is about 100.

There was only one casualty. The damage consists of the death of one horse, the destruction of a haystack, and much broken glass.

## HUN VERSION OF THE RAID.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Wednesday.

During Tuesday night German military airships attacked the English fortified and port establishments of London, Colchester, Blackwater and Ramsgate, as well as the French port and the large English supply depot at Etaples.—Wireless Press.

## BIG FRENCH AIR RAIDS IN THE VERDUN REGION.

Numerous Shells Dropped On German Bivouacs And Stations.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

An Aviatik which had lost its way landed last night in our lines in the environs of Rosieres (Oise). Its two officers were taken prisoners.

An enemy aeroplane shelled by our anti-aircraft guns fell in flames in the direction of Bagatelle-Pavillon, north of the Four de Paris.

The German aeroplane which fell yesterday in the enemy lines near Vauquois, and which was destroyed by one of our guns, was brought down by Sub-Lieutenant Navarre. This is the ninth enemy machine brought down by this pilot.

During the night of Tuesday-Wednesday our bombardment aeroplanes were particularly active in the region of Verdun.

Fourteen bombs were dropped on the parks and bivouacs in the environs of Etain, four on bivouacs near Damvillers, six on the station of Brioules, 15 on the station of Conflans, six on the station of Pierrepont, six on the steel works of Josef Homecourt, 10 on the station of Mezieres, and two on Rehel.

During the same night our aviators also carried out numerous bombardment operations in the region of Roye. Eighteen bombs were dropped on a munitions depot to the south of Viller-Carbonnel, where heavy explosions were observed, 12 bombs were dropped on the bridge of Biaches.

During the night of Tuesday-Wednesday a German airship threw a dozen bombs in the region of Etaples, Beutin and Paris-Plage.

Two British soldiers were slightly wounded. The

## CORDON ROUND THE REBELS.

St. Stephen's Green And Larkin's Stronghold Seized By The Troops.

### LORD LANSDOWNE DESCRIBES THE LANDING OF SIR ROGER CASEMENT.

The latest available news of the Sinn Fein rebellion in Ireland is contained in the statements made in Parliament yesterday by Lord Lansdowne, the Prime Minister and the Irish Secretary. Mr. Asquith's statement is noteworthy as containing the first official intimation that the hand of Germany is discernible in the deplorable outbreak.

#### LORD LANSDOWNE:

Three days ago a German submarine and a German vessel disguised as a Dutch trading vessel appeared off the west coast of Ireland.

From the submarine there landed in a collapsible boat three individuals, of whom two were made prisoners, one of them being Sir Roger Casement.

The German ship was stopped and taken in tow by a British ship, but blew herself up.

The general officer commanding in Ireland reports that there is now a complete cordon of troops round the centre of the town on the north side of the river, and that two more battalions are arriving there this afternoon from England.

On Monday the rebels made a half-hearted attack on Dublin Castle, but it was not pressed.

They occupied St. Stephen's Green, and fired on the Government troops from windows.

The rebels seized two railway stations, as well as the Post Office.

To-day (Wednesday) at mid-day the building known as Liberty Hall—the headquarters of the "Citizen Army"—was wholly or partially destroyed and occupied by the military.

By two o'clock the Lord Lieutenant was able to report that the situation was on the whole satisfactory, and that the provincial news was reassuring.

The latest information is to the effect that telegraphic communication, though not fully restored, is possible.

There has been a small rising at Ardee and Louth, and a rather more serious one in Swords and Lusk, close to Dublin.

The last report as to casualties shows a total of—

15 killed,

21 wounded,

besides two loyal Volunteers and two policemen killed, and six loyal Volunteers wounded.

#### MR. ASQUITH:

Troops have arrived from Belfast and England in Dublin.

Martial law has been proclaimed in Dublin City and County.

It is not the case that the rebels have machine-guns.

The situation in Dublin is satisfactory. Liberty Hall and St. Stephen's Green have been occupied.

[Liberty Hall was James Larkin's headquarters in the days of the Dublin labour troubles.]

Eleven insurgents were killed in the occupation of St. Stephen's Green.

It is untrue that the Vice-Regal Lodge has been taken.

The Lord Lieutenant is in Ireland, has been there all the time, and rendered great assistance.

Outside Dublin the country is tranquil. Only three minor cases of disturbance have been reported.

The Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary reports that at Drogheda the Nationalist Volunteers turned out under arms to assist the Government. Many local persons have offered assistance.

Drastic action to suppress the movement and to secure the arrest of all concerned is being taken.

The rebel associations are going to be proclaimed illegal.

News from Ireland as to conditions there is censored, for the moment. I hope the censorship will be taken off shortly.

Steps are being taken to acquaint neutral countries of the real significance of this most recent German campaign.

#### MR. BIRRELL:

I am going to Ireland this afternoon if I can make arrangements.

It is difficult to say whether any route to Ireland is open or closed.

## AMBASSADOR THREATENED WITH ASSASSINATION.

### "Sentence Of Death" On English Officials In America.

Sir Cecil Spring Rice, the British Ambassador, has referred to the State Department an anonymous communication declaring that if Sir Roger Casement is treated otherwise than as a prisoner of war it will mean sentence of death upon Sir Cecil Spring Rice "and other English servants in this country."—Reuter.

#### TRIAL BY JURY SUSPENDED.

A proclamation was published in last night's *London Gazette* suspending in Ireland the operation of Section 1 of the Defence of the Realm (Amendment) Act, which gives the right to a British subject charged with an offence under the Act to be tried by a civil court.

The proclamation is made by virtue of a provision under Sub-section 7 of the Act whereby it is enacted:

"That in the event of invasion or other special military emergency arising out of the present war, the operation of Section 1 may be suspended by proclamation either generally or in a specified area.

The proclamation recites that "the present state of affairs in Ireland is such as to constitute such a special military emergency as aforesaid."

## 5 a.m. Edition.

## NO MONTH'S NOTICE FOR UNATTESTED MEN.

Mr. Long's Forecast Of Bill Which May Be Introduced.

## IRELAND STILL EXCLUDED.

The following report of the proceedings at the secret session of the House of Commons yesterday was communicated to the Press last night:

At the commencement of the sitting Sir Edward Carson asked the Prime Minister whether the published report of yesterday's sitting could be amended so as to make it clear that the Prime Minister had stated that the Government's proposals, so far as they were concerned with the raising of fresh recruits by an extension of the Military Service Act, did not apply to Ireland.

The Prime Minister agreed that his statement was to be taken in that sense.

Mr. Long moved the adjournment of the House.

In the course of his speech Mr. Long stated that if a Bill were brought in later to extend compulsion to the unattested married men it would not provide for a month's notice to each man before being called up, and that the Prime Minister's announcement of yesterday was to be regarded as equivalent to such notice.

In the ensuing debate Mr. Hobbhouse, Mr. John Redmond, Brigadier-General Page-Croft, Mr. Duke, Mr. Percy Alfred Harris, Sir George Reid, Colonel Sharman-Crawford, Mr. Thomas, Colonel Archer-Shee, Sir J. Compton Rickett, Capt. Spender Clay, Mr. Ashley, Mr. Llewellyn Williams, Major Courthope, Mr. T. P. O'Connor and others took part.

Brigadier-General Seely, Mr. Mitchell-Thomson, Sir Leo Chiozza Money and Mr. Hogge took part. The motion for the adjournment of the House lapsed at 11 o'clock.

## HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING NEAR LA BASSEE.

Two British Raids On The German Trenches.

ENEMY SUMMARILY PUNISHED AT SOUCHEZ.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Wednesday, 10.30 p.m.

Hostile aircraft were less active yesterday.

This morning a hostile aeroplane was brought down in our lines as the result of a fight in the air; both pilot and observer were killed.

At 12.30 a.m. a hostile airship dropped bombs near the coast behind our lines, doing no damage.

Last night we carried out two raids south of La Bassée Canal.

Hand-to-hand fighting took place, and we captured three prisoners.

Early this morning the enemy sprang a mine south-east of Souchez and obtained a footing in our trenches, but was driven out by a counter-attack.

There has been artillery activity about Carnoy, La Boisselle, Arras, Souchez, Loos, Wytschaete, and Ypres.

## 19 BOMBS ON A ZEPP.

Gunplane Fights At A Height Of 12,000 Feet.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday.

This morning at three o'clock one of our gunplanes having attacked a Zeppelin off the harbour of Zeebrugge at a height of 12,000 feet, fired on it 19 incendiary bombs. The Zeppelin appears to have been struck.

At the same time in the harbour of Ostend another of our gunplanes fired several projectiles on a German torpedo-boat, which was struck.

One of our pilots, as the result of an aerial combat, struck down this morning a Fokker, which fell in our lines in proximity to Hoeville, north of Lunéville. The enemy aviator was wounded and has been taken prisoner.—Exchange.

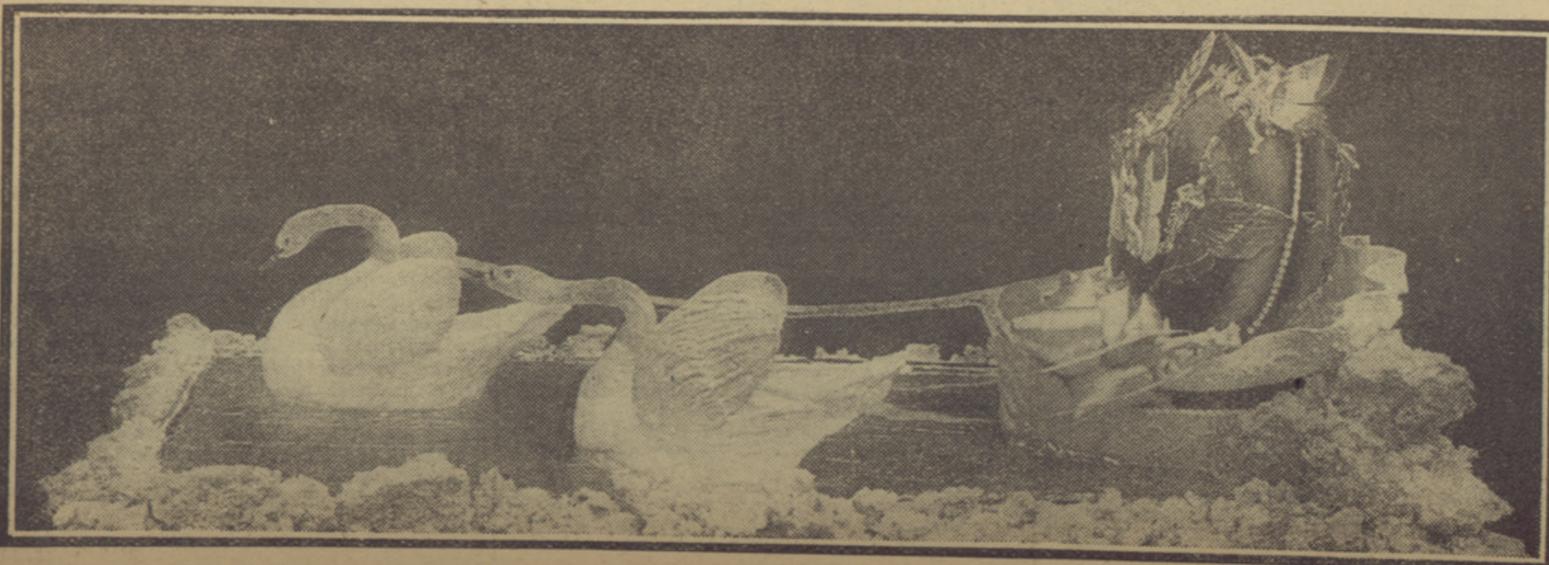
# His Parting With William.



THE MOST HIGH: " Let the Irish understand, my dear Casement, that we are not descended from Mahomet, as the devoted Turks fondly believe, but from Brian Boru, and that we are really the O'Lenzollens of County Clare! "

—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

## QUEEN ALEXANDRA PRESENTS THIS DAINY EASTER EGG TO A HOSPITAL.



Queen Alexandra's Easter egg in chocolate, embellished with sugar butterflies, each representing one of the Allies. The egg, which was made entirely by hand at Marlborough House, has now been presented by her Majesty to one of the hospitals.

## FOR SORE TIRED FEET, CORNS AND ALL FOOT TROUBLES.

WHAT SOLDIERS DO WHEN FEET ACHE, BURN, SMART AND PERSPIRE.

Many readers of the *Daily Sketch* may be interested to know how I permanently cured the extremely painful foot troubles resulting from my first few days of route marching. After numerous powders and ointments had only increased the torture I consulted my medical man, and he explained that corns, callouses, bunions and blisters are simply indications of injured tissues, but that there is really no need of enduring any form of foot misery a single moment. They can all be instantly relieved and permanently cured by simply resting the feet for about ten minutes in a warm foot-bath containing a tablespoonful of ordinary Reudel Bath Saltrates. This softens even the worst corns so they come out root and all at the first touch, and all calloused places, soreness and aching will quickly disappear. The feet being the farthest point from the heart to which the blood must be forced, foot troubles are often due to shoe pressure and defective circulation in these extremities. By treating the feet as above directed, you will stimulate the blood circulation, clear out sebaceous matter from the clogged pores, render the skin active, healthy and free from offensive odour or injurious effects of acid perspiration, and thus banish foot troubles for all time. All chemists keep Reudel Bath Saltrates ready put up in convenient packets, one of which will prove more than sufficient to permanently end all foot misery. A friend to whom I mentioned these saltrates even tried the treatment for chronic gout and rheumatism with astonishingly good results. Try it after coming in footsore from a long walk. You will feel like dancing with joy, and your newest, tightest boots feel like the oldest pair you have.—H. G. O.

**IMPORTANT NOTE.**—Upon enquiry we find that although supplies of the above compound are limited, local chemists can still supply reasonable quantities from stock, and there has as yet been no advance in price. As in the case of all drugs, however, we are told that a sharp rise may be expected shortly, and it is therefore advisable to obtain a supply while it is still to be had easily and at very low cost.

USE KALSEL for LIVER DISORDERS.—(Advt.)

## Good Health, Good Looks, Good Spirits, Good Sleep

A clear head, clear complexion, clear eye, clear bowels are the reward of keeping the liver clear: and **Carter's Little Liver Pills** take care of that. Don't wait to be bilious. Keep them at hand. Purely vegetable. Safe for children.



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

*Brent Good*

## NO TAX ON DIGESTIONS.

So many people realize the food value of cheese, but cannot eat it because it overtaxes the digestion. **St. Ivel Lactic Cheese**, owing to its lactic cultures, is easily digested, and aids the digestion of other foods.

### MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

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

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

**REAL NAVY SERGE**, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 3/4d. 1s. 6/4d. and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—**BEAUMONTS**, Contractors, Portsmouth.

**5/- MONTHLY** (Privately, by Post).—**SUITS, COSTUMES, Raincoats, Overcoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings, and Jewellery.** Boots 4s. Monthly. Lists and patterns free. State requirements.—**MASTERS, LTD.**, 109, Hope Street, Rye. Established 1869.

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

**HOUSES AND LAND.** You are at present paying as rent. Why not save money and secure independence? Particulars free, F. G. L., 6, Paul-street, Finsbury, E.C.

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

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

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

**TO LET.** **GOOD** Stabling Accommodation. For particulars, apply to...

## RECRUITING AND RELIEF OF DEPENDANTS.

THERE is no doubt that the country will accept the recruiting proposals of the Government with much satisfaction. Those of us who opposed all-round compulsion for its own sake have always conceded that if the Government stated the necessary number of men could not be otherwise obtained we would agree to all-round compulsion.

THE proposals are even more reasonable than that. It appears that under existing arrangements the necessary numbers required for the discharge of our military obligations will not be available for service in time. Therefore, efforts are to be made to secure the voluntary enlistment of unattested married men. If the rate of enlistment is not quick enough there will be compulsion. The rate fixed is low, and when 200,000 have enlisted it will be taken that we have all the married men of military age.

WE shall, of course, have the whole-hoggers laughing and saying that this is really compulsion. Let them laugh! There are many reasons, some of which cannot be stated here, from the point of view of the country and the point of view of the public why this piecemeal enlistment is better than downright compulsion.

IN the first place, it is possible that nearly all the married men will attest. You may be certain we shall not have compulsion for the sake of ten, or even of a thousand, and a vast amount of trouble to the authorities will be saved if that can be avoided. Secondly, with a fixed maximum, there will be no fear that starred men will be enlisted for the purpose of forced labour in the workshops. People who have not studied the labour question may laugh at this fear, but it has been an ever-present one with the munition workers. Finally, there is no doubt that even at this late hour a volunteer is worth much more than a pressed man. Even if compulsion had ultimately to be applied it would be worth while to have enlisted so many more married volunteers. A mere question of sentiment, no doubt! But sentiment—a tremendous asset in any war—is of incalculable importance in a war which taxes all our resources.

AS was expected, Mr. Asquith then went on to discuss what assistance should be given to enable soldiers and sailors to meet their civil liabilities.

IT is good news that the Statutory Committee of the Patriotic Fund is to have no hand in the matter. This clears the scheme of its taint of charity; and the fact that the local commissioners who will investigate claims for relief will be barristers makes us hope that the amateur Paul Pry will have no chance of insolent inquisition.

THE ground is fairly well covered, but a maximum of £2 a week does not seem to me high enough. This really means that in most cases quite small sums will be doled out. I do not notice a proviso that in no case shall the dependants of a recruit be evicted or have their furniture seized. How the liabilities are to be met is a matter for the Central Committee and its local commissioners to arrange, but the families of our fighting men must rest secure in their homes.

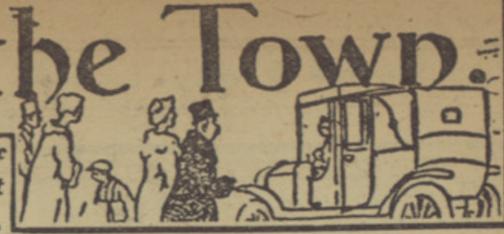
FINALLY, why cannot the Government declare right away that soldiers and sailors should be exempt from taxation unless they have private incomes of, say, £500 and over? Cannot we deal with this question in a generous way?

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



# Echoes of the Town.

Mr. Birrell's Position—Pathology Of Sinn Feinism—What An Egyptologist Looks Like.



## The Irish Rising.

I FANCY people will want to know why our "intelligence department" was taken by surprise by the Irish revolt. Taking only facts publicly reported it has been known for some time that the Sinn Feiners were becoming more and more impudent; we heard of machine-guns, armed sentries, modern rifles—and they were allowed to go on till the Easter climax. Ireland needs strong government—the great mass of patriotic Irishmen will not deny that, any more than they will deny that Mr. Birrell hardly stands for strength.

## The Sinn Feiners.

A QUEER LOT, the "Sinn Feiners." They were harmless enough as long as they confined themselves to their artistic, literary and Gaelic language fads, but when they embarked on politics the result was a crazy political outlook as crazy as if the maddest Post-Impressionists, Cubists and Futurists suddenly took into their strange heads to embark on "practical" politics.

## Subject For The Alienist.

THEY HAVE Sinn Feiners in Scotland, too—the Scottish Gaels who produce their organ, "Guth-na-Bliathna" (the voice of the year), from Blair's College, Aberdeen. But they wisely leave politics alone. "In Scotland," said a Gaelic-speaking Highland doctor to me yesterday, "we look upon the Sinn Feiners as harmless cranks. A Sinn Fein politician is a fit and proper subject for the alienist only."

## Effect On Home Rule.

THE FRIENDS of Home Rule are sad, very sad, for they see Home Rule receding farther and farther from view. Some think an Irish Parliament on College Green has disappeared for ever.

## A Traitor Or A Lunatic.

TO HIS OWN friends Sir Roger Casement has been a mystery since the year 1911—three years before war broke out—when he published a traitorous pamphlet in New York. Since then his friends have received letters from him which induced the more indulgent of them to consider him in the charitable light of a man suffering from a mental disorder. That he would go to such lengths as he has now gone, few imagined.

## For The Munster Fusiliers.

ABOUT A month ago I told you of a forthcoming charity matinee of more than usual interest. It has now got ever so much nearer; in point of fact, it takes place to-morrow at the Queen's Theatre. The Royal Munster Fusiliers Prisoners of War Comforts Fund is to benefit, and considering the affairs in Dublin just at present the loyalty of this magnificent body of men, who in the early days of the war lost seven hundred killed in one engagement, is all the more conspicuous. The Munsters have been through the thickest of the fighting, and have covered themselves with glory. This is Mrs. Gower, the organising secretary of the fund. Her husband, Captain Gower, of the Munsters, was captured at Mons, and has been a prisoner of war in Germany ever since.



## The Entertainers.

YOU should therefore support the matinee, if you can, because the cause is rather a splendid one. The show, too, will be well worth seeing for its own sake. Harry Tate, Harry Weldon, Edmund Gwenn, Lewis Sydney, and Nelson Keys will keep you amused. So, too will James Welch, who will appear in a sketch. Phyllis Monkman will dance, Violet Loraine will sing, so will Teddie Gerard, Bob Cunningham, Cicely Debenham, and Jack Morrison. De Groot will play the fiddle, Ruby Miller and Gerald Kirby will sing musical comedy duets, there will be a scene from "Kitty Mackay," and other items, too.

## A Paper For The Salonika Force.

FOR the past few weeks the British troops at Salonika have had a daily paper of their own, the Higher Command having taken charge of the one journal in the city addressed directly to the soldiers. The *Balkan News* is conducted by the Army for the Army, and is being edited by an officer. One page is devoted to news from other fronts, while notes of interest to the various branches of the two Services appear at intervals. Some stinging comments upon "the neurasthenic Press" at home appear in the edition before me.

## Egyptologist Behind The Scenes.

A COMPARATIVELY short time ago Arthur Weigall was known only in Egyptologistic and academic circles. What



—(Hoppé.)

he doesn't know about mummies and the ramifications of the Rameses dynasty, and so on, isn't worth arguing about. But recently he struck a new line—designing scenery for revues—and now the three great variety theatres of London, the Empire, the Palace, and the Alhambra, all have their Weigall scenes. These scenes are things of great beauty, and Weigall is certainly a pioneer in this line, and a valuable one too. He is a charming and amusing person, is very wise (but doesn't look or act a bit like a professor), and he lives at Oxford.

## Boy Scouts And Tips.

I AM TOLD that it is a very bad boy scout who takes tips. I have been confronted with the rules. One reads:—

The spirit of the movement is that, on the part of the boys themselves, money should be earned and not solicited. But are "tips" never earned?

## Novel Way Of Collecting Money.

BY THE WAY, suburban boy scouts have adopted a novel way of collecting (or, rather, "earning") money for hospitals. They call at houses and ask to be allowed to do any odd job ranging from washing doorsteps to cleaning knives and forks, leaving the amount of the reward (or contribution) to the generosity of their employers.

## Three Hours' Work For A Penny.

SOMETIMES, however, advantage is taken of the willing boy. One nice little fellow tells me that he recently had the job of cleaning knives and forks for a lady who kept a boarding-house. At the end of three hours' hard work she rewarded him with—a penny! True to the scouts' code of conduct, he touched his hat and said "Thank you," and the hospital was kept for a second or so.

## The Call.

IT IS STRANGE how new bits of "old" war history keep turning up. I met a man yesterday who was in the opera house at Gibraltar when war broke out. When the signal guns for mobilisation boomed over "The Rock" many members of the orchestra, who were soldiers from the garrison, threw down their instruments, jumped the rail, and rushed through the stalls out of the theatre almost before the audience realised what was happening. "Gib" is a place where they have to do things quickly in a moment of crisis.

## Tommy's Perilous Pleasure.

OUR TOMMIES are a strange and wonderful folk. Safe from the perils and dangers of the front, they seem to court fresh ones when they come home on sick leave. Speeding down Piccadilly yesterday, there was a big car filled with wounded soldiers. It was travelling at great speed, and was swerving in and out of the traffic. And seated on the step at the side, and hanging on for dear life, was disabled Tommy with a crutch!

## Tea And Tracts.

THE "Do-not-Waste" notices which some London tea-shops are timidly displaying remind a correspondent of the odd notices which used to—and still may—adorn the walls of a New York café. Its proprietor was in the habit of interlarding Scriptural quotations with business announcements, and so on—with laughable results sometimes. For instance: "Whoever shall observe these things, even he shall see the loving-kindness of the Lord [Ezekiel]." "Watch your hat and coat."

## Why Caledonia Is Wild.

MORE injustice to Scotland. Caledonia stern and wild becomes more wild than ever when I, or any other unfortunate journalist, talk of the English instead of the British. But now comes the crowning insult. Official instructions have been issued that letters must be addressed: "Hamilton, Scotland." If addressed only as "Hamilton" they go to—Canada!

## The Medicine Man.

"YES," said the subaltern regretfully, as he pointed to his damaged arm. "Our M.O. is pretty hot stuff when it comes to inoculation. In fact, we call him the Conscientious Injector."

## Hotel Munition.

THE Ministry of Munitions appears to be a spot of great interest to sight-seers just now—rivaling Downing-street. Perhaps it's the long line of motors all day long outside. When I happened to pass yesterday morning there were fourteen cars, eleven of which had women chauffeurs. There is a soldier commissioner outside to control the motor traffic, but he is a sort of super-commissionaire—he starts the engines for the lady chauffeurs.

## Weather And News.

PHEW! (This I always use when it's hot, just as I trot out "Br-r-r-h!" when it's cold. I can't pronounce either word.) Another day of glorious summer to break the continuity of dark, Zepelinian nights, and good spirits almost everywhere. The exciting news of the present week has only thrilled. I'm sure that in damp and dismal weather it would have sent us all down to something below zero, temperamentally speaking.

## Sartorial Sins.

THE BRILLIANT weather will make the average man in the street realise that, war economy or not, he must have a new suit, and so sundry makers of garments who don't deal in uniforms will get a little fillip they badly need. The discarding of an overcoat shows up a multitude of sartorial sins.

## Shakespeare Medallions.

A MAIDEN in the prettiest of sun-bonnets and an artistic basket, smothered with yellow ribbons, sidled up to me in the Charing Cross-road, and we did a deal over a Shakespeare medallion. She wasn't very cheerful, though. Trade had not been booming. I hope it improved later on, but I fear Serbian Saturdays and Montenegrin Mondays have taken the wind out of the sails and sales of poor old Shakespeare.

## "Bunch" Keys.

ONE doesn't, somehow, associate Fenchurch-street with theatrical stars, but very starchy was this rather unpleasant station on Tuesday about mid-day. Gertie Millar, Gladys Cooper, Charles Hawtrey, Arthur Playfair and Herman Finck were struggling to catch the train to Southend, where Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Keys had organised a marvellous matinee in aid of the local Red Cross Hospital. The Southend Hippodrome was packed to suffocation, for I have mentioned only a tithe of the famous folk

who, as usual, gave their services. Nelson Keys lives at Southend, or, rather, Westcliff, and deserves the freedom of the city, if Southend dispenses freedoms, for this little effort. I should imagine that "Bunch" Keys (here he is) almost holds the record for charity performances. He rarely misses a day.

## Maimed Heroes.

THE OTHER night at Trafalgar-square Tube Station two good-looking young officers were getting tickets from an automatic machine, but as one of them was minus a leg, and the other a right arm, it was a rather difficult operation. Supporting himself on his crutches, the former endeavoured to get his penny out of his pocket, while his comrade tried to pull the drawer out with his left hand. Between them the penny fell to the ground, and they were trying to retrieve it when a sympathetic passer-by helped them. I wonder what they are going to do with the rest of their maimed lives.

## Looking The Part.

CHARLIE COCHRAN was telling me that a lovely but not too intelligent-looking girl applied to him for an engagement in "Half-Past Eight." "Well," he said, "I could give you a thinking part." "But," the beautiful doll interposed, "is there no other—?" "Oh," answered Cochran, "you're not really expected to think, you know. You've only to look as though you were."

## Sir Henry And The Bombs.

WE MUST LOOK for some startling big-drum effects in Sir Henry Wood's future concerts. He has a cousin who has recently been made a bombing expert at Divisional Headquarters in France. "The Grenade—a symphonic poem in two bursts," should look well on a programme.

MR. GOSSIP.

# Officers & Men Of The 'Fighting Fifth' Join In The Revels Of V



This vivid photograph suggests in the fine spirit and animation that pervades it a painting of the battlefield after Agincourt. "God and St. George for England!" they seem to cry—like their ancestors of old England in the elation of the victory they had just won at St. Eloi. Their brilliant exploit was worthy of the glorious traditions of the "Fighting Fifth" on many a battlefield in France.

## TRADESMEN WHO ARE READY TO FIGHT.



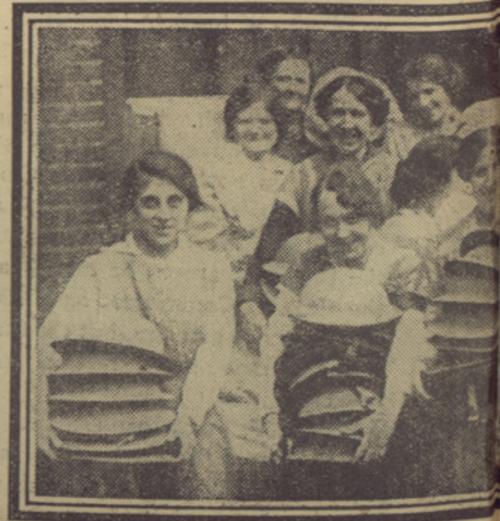
They are all London electrical engineers who have joined the Royal Engineers. They are seen marching with Capt. R. G. Madge at their head.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

## HIS COMRADE'S TRIBUTE.



Over the grave of his dead friend the Russian soldier tells the Priest how he died fighting to the last.

## THESE WAR-TIME MILLINERS



The work of equipping all our men in France is done by women. Here are some of them.

# Victory At St. Eloi



Golden days—these officers and men of the Northumberland Fusiliers are busy in the trenches. —(British Official Photograph.)

## USE STEEL IN PLACE OF FEATHERS.



With steel helmets is being pushed forward. Much of the work is done by the women. They are very pleased with the results of their labours.

# PRINCESS AS A STREET FLOWER-SELLER



Princess Alexander of Teck was in charge of one of the street flower stalls at Windsor's St. George's Day celebrations yesterday. Prince Alexander is serving at the front.

## POET'S DEVOTEE.



Miss Asquith selling Shakespeare medallions in honour of the Tercentenary.

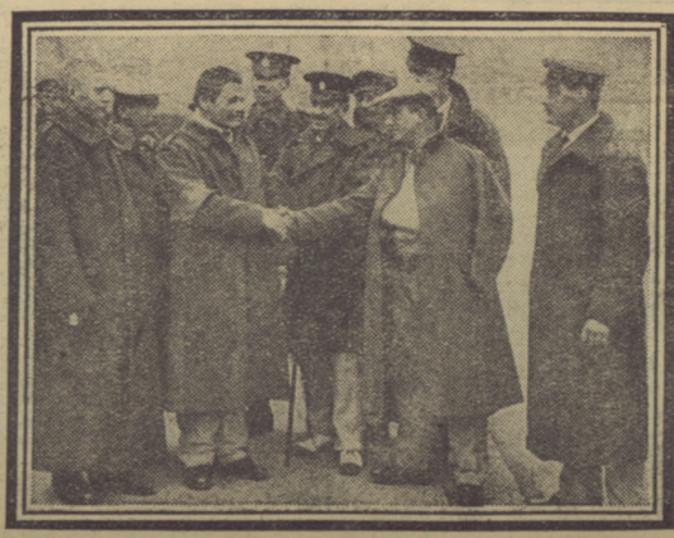


Sir John Leslie, 12th Lancers, leaving St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, yesterday, with his bride, Miss Margot Gilliat. The winsome little bridesmaid was Miss Leslie, the sister of the soldier-bridegroom.

# Lancer's Bridal.

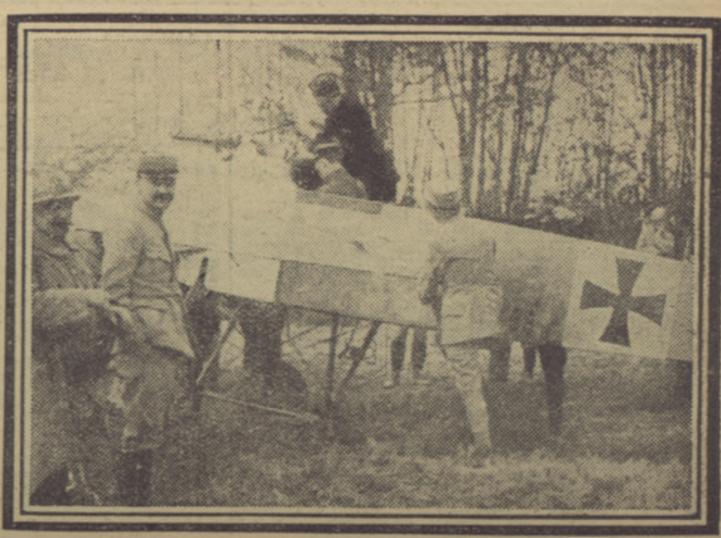


## A GREETING FOR RUSSIAN COMRADES.



Among the patients at Queen Alexandra's Hospital, Millbank, are five Russian soldiers who escaped from a prisoners'-of-war camp in Germany.

## THE FOKKER THAT MET ITS MATCH.



The much-vaunted German Fokker doesn't always escape. Here is one that was brought down by the French in Champagne.



## Wincarnis Offers New Health & New Life to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

If you are Weak, 'Wincarnis' offers you new strength. If you are Anæmic, 'Wincarnis' offer you new rich red blood. If you are "Nervy," 'Wincarnis' offers you new nerve force. If you are "Run-down," 'Wincarnis' offers you new vitality. If you are an invalid, 'Wincarnis' offers you new life. Because 'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) possesses a four-fold power. It is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich delicious life-giving beverage. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'



For over 30 years 'Wincarnis' has given new health and new life to millions of sufferers. At the present moment thousands of people are daily deriving new health and happiness by using 'Wincarnis.' And thousands of our brave wounded, and the wounded soldiers of our gallant Allies, are quickly gaining renewed strength and new life from 'Wincarnis,' which is used in Hospitals the world over.

The unparalleled popularity of 'Wincarnis' is due to the fact that it does all it claims to do. It does create new strength—it does create new blood—it does create new nerve force—it does create new vitality and give new life.

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all Invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

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### Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

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COLEMAN & CO. Ltd., W 322, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.  
Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

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Daily Sketch,  
27/4/16.

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**AMASSADORS.**—"MORE," by H. Grattan. (Last weeks.) Evgs., 8.30. Matinee Thurs., Sats., at 2.30.

**APOLLO.**—"PEG O' MY HEART." Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Weds., Fris., Sats., 8.15.

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TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.  
THIS WEEK { Seymour Hicks, Ellaline Terriss and Co. in "Broadway Jones." Ernest C. Rollis' Revue, "The Other Department." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.  
Next Week { Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl." Fred. Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.  
Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily 7/6, 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/6, 2/-, 1/6, 1/4. For seats under 3/- an advance booking fee of 6d. extra is charged. Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).  
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**PALLADIUM.**—2.30, 6.10, and 9. HARRY TATE AND CO. MISS CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT." HARRY WELDON, CORAM, ERNIE MAYNE, BARTS TRIO, J. H. WAKEFIELD AND PERCY HONRI in HIS 1916 REVUE.

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**10/6**—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS WRIST WATCH, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty will fit any wrist; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Week's trial.

**35/-**—Valuable violin; magnificent Strad model; lovely toned instrument, in perfect condition, with fully mounted bow, in fitted ebony case, complete; sacrifice, 35s.; honestly worth £5; approval.

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**A TROUSSEAU**, 25/- (worth £5), 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, Jacket, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W.

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**14/6**—FIELD RACE, or MARINE GLASSES. Binocular (by Lumiere), as supplied to officers in the Army and Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £3 3s. 0d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d. (Worth £8).

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

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

**11/9**—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, every-thing required. Exquisite embroideries, American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

**3/9**—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoise; 3s. 9d. Ap. approval.

**4/9**—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoise; 16ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

**12/6**—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped filled) solid links, curb pattern, 12s. 6d. Ap. (Worth £5 5s. 0d.).—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial 27s. 6d. (Worth £2 2s.).—Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET, with safety chain, 14s. 6d. Approval.

**19/9**—LADY'S Troussseau; 18 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

**59/6**—(Worth £12 12s. 0d.).—Gent's Solid Gold English Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London), timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s. 6d. Ap.

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**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 (Worth £3 10s.) TWEED JACKET SUIT, by London, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in.; waist 36in.; leg 23½in.; great bargain, sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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# What Women Are Doing:

Madam Clara Butt At Blackpool  
The Heroes Of Anzac

By MRS. GOSSIP.

NINE committees have already been formed in connection with the Clara Butt week at the Queen's Hall. They include the Church of England, the Catholic Church, Conductors and Composers, and the Drama.

A great number of ladies are interesting themselves in "the week." The Duchesses of Norfolk, Somerset and Rutland, Adeline Duchess of Bedford and Millicent Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Northcliffe, who is one of the busiest of women, Mrs. Austen Chamberlain, and Miss Cochrane are a few of the names I remember.

## Silver Notes For The Red Cross.

By the way, Mme. Clara Butt sang on Sunday evening at The Tower, Blackpool, and when she got back to the Imperial Hydro, St. Anne's-on-Sea, where she was staying, the manager asked if she would entertain the idea of singing one song to the 390 guests. They promised to guarantee £60 at least for her Red Cross week. Of course, with her usual kindness, Mme. Butt sang, amid the greatest enthusiasm and excitement, in the lovely ball-room, with the people sitting on the floors and in every vacant spot. Mme. Butt is naturally delighted with the result, as £100 was collected and presented to her for the fund.

## Mrs. Eckstein And The Star And Garter.

Among ladies who are arranging the "Oriana Madrigal Society Concert," to be held next Wednesday at the Æolian Hall, in aid of the Star and Garter Building Fund, is Mrs. Eckstein, whose portrait this is.

Her only son, Lieut. Bernard Eckstein, has been at the front ever since the war began, and is now an aide-de-camp.

One of the features of the concert will be the recital of Elizabethan lyrics by Miss Elizabeth Asquith, who has a pretty voice and quite a talent for recitation.



## At The Carlton.

The Carlton Hotel seems unaffected by holidays; it is always full. On Tuesday I found there at lunch time a very large crowd. Among those I knew were the Baroness D'Erlanger, in a bright green toque and a dark suiting, Mr. Walter Winans, Lieut. Cecil Boyd Rochfort, Scots Guards, the Countess of Clonmell, in navy serge and a sailor-shaped hat, and Miss Iris Hoey, who was carrying a wee dog.

## Cheering The Anzacs.

After luncheon I waited, with many thousands more, outside the Carlton to see those splendid Colonials pass by, it being Anzac day.

What wonderful looking fellows they were! They were nearly all clean shaven, all bronzed, had smiling faces, and a pleasant word and a shake of the hand for many of those who had come to cheer them. I was particularly struck with the lovely emu plumes they sported in their slouch hats.

How the girls on the pavements, six and seven deep, admired those boys. They gave them flowers, keepsakes, pocket handkerchiefs, and not a few bestowed a loving kiss.

One old lady, sadly pushed about by the vast crowd, eventually found herself in the front rank of hero-worshippers, and quite near to where I stood. She called out to a fine-looking lad: "Have you had a good dinner, dearie?" "Not half, thank you, ma," was his reply as he handed her a flower from his felt hat. I wanted to cheer, I wanted to smile, but I had to cry.

## Heroes At The Theatre.

I afterwards went in to His Majesty's Theatre to the matinee given to the Australian Imperial Forces, and stood all the time.

Several of those splendid Gallipoli heroes insisted that I should take their seats in the stalls. "Not for a five-pound note," was my reply. I deeply regretted the selfishness of many civilians who had taken seats when a great number of their fighting cousins were unable to gain admission.

Owing to the foresight on the part of those who were responsible for the matinee, many Australians enjoyed themselves at various theatres that were open.

## A Modest V.C.

I chatted to Lance-Corporal Keyser, V.O.,

most excellent. Fred Lindsay (the Australian) was loudly cheered. Mme. Ada Crossley had a rousing reception. She sang "Land of Hope and Glory." Miss Ethel Levey brought down the house by singing "When Mother was a Girl." Of course, there were countless other artists who received the same applause. I think I have been to every matinee that has been organised in connection with the war, but the "Anzac" one at His Majesty's is the one I have most enjoyed.

## Tea At Rumpelmayer's.

Rumpelmayer's was filled at tea-time when I looked in there. One of the most interesting men I met was Mr. Haddon Chambers, just back from America, and looking very fit. He was having tea with friends.

At another table I caught sight of Lady Greville, charming in blue serge, and wearing a winged toque. Mrs. Townshend, wife of the famous general, was also in navy serge and a becoming velvet hat to correspond.

Not far away I noticed the Marchioness Townshend in a loose black wrap and a large black hat.

## Lady Greville's Matinee.

Lady Greville's matinee, which takes place on May 9, at Drury Lane, for the Serbian Relief Fund, promises to be a great success.

I have already told you that the Duchess of Westminster will act with Morton. Lady Herbert Harvey, Lady Muriel Bertie, Lady Rothermere, who has been staying at Eastbourne, and Miss Bridget Barclay have promised to help, as have also Mrs. Pat de Bathe, Count Policastro, Sir Harry Mainwaring, Signor Domingo Merry del Val, and ever so many more.

## A Good Dinner For Charity.

Monday is May Day, and amongst various in-aid-ofs Giro's Club are giving a special dinner, the profits to be given to the Y.M.C.A., which has done so much good work in connection with the war for the comfort of our troops.

After dinner there will be a battle of flowers. Baskets of flowers will be sold by well-known artists all for the good of the cause.

## A Charming Actress.

Here is a picture of Miss Estelle Winwood, who appears on Monday night in one of those musical things at the Comedy.

I had the pleasure of lunching with Miss Winwood the other day and hearing a little of what a success she had made in the provinces, particularly at the Repertory Theatre in Liverpool.

She can act, sing and dance, so there is a big treat in store for many of us who will be fortunate enough to be at "Half-Past Eight" at the Comedy Theatre next Monday.

## Some Of The Hats.

Kitty insisted that after spending Easter by the sea a new hat was a positive necessity, so I was dragged forth to the Maison Lewis to inspect the headgear at this famous salon.

Every style and shape was in evidence. The hats I admired and envied most I will endeavour to describe. An early Victorian black straw, pork-pie shape, covered with a huge Chinese-green feather, was wholly attractive. Another one in leghorn straw, the crown covered with navy blue foliage and tiny red roses. Underneath the wide brim a ruche of cyclamen-coloured watered ribbon and one long streamer that could be cunningly arranged to form a collar band to one's throat.

One more in biscuit straw, covered with black aerophane, the only decoration being a leaf here and there on the crown in all white, much resembling the ornamentation of a wedding cake, but very chic, I assure you.

## Having A Rest.

The Marchioness of Ormonde and Lady Constance Butler are at Kilkenny Castle—they went there for Easter.

Lady Constance has been doing very hard work for the Red Cross, and she really needs the rest she is enjoying at her beautiful home.

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—(Hoppé.)



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THE FLAVOR LASTS

## THE KING AND QUEEN'S INTEREST IN THE SOLDIERS OF THE EMPIRE.



The competitors in the Military Cross Country Race at Aldershot gave the King a great cheer before he started them on their journey.

### GERMANS LOSE 1,000 MEN IN LORRAINE ATTACK.

#### New Assault Shattered By French Curtain Fire.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

To the north of the Aisne there was a reciprocal bombardment in the region of the Bois des Buttes.

The total number of prisoners taken by us in the course of the attack yesterday is 158, including four officers. We also captured two machine-guns and a trench mortar.

In Champagne our artillery carried out concentration fire on the enemy parks in the Dormoise valley.

In the Argonne our batteries were very active against the German organisations of Hill 285, of Vauquois, and of the Cheppy Wood.

To the west of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment of the regions of Avocourt, Hill 304, Esnes and Montzeville.

There were some artillery salvos in the sector of the Mort Homme.

To the east of the Meuse and in the Woevre the artillery on both sides was moderately active. A German long-range gun this morning fired in the direction of Varangeville and Luneville.

In Lorraine a German attack which attempted to debouch against our positions to the north of Senones was stopped dead by our curtain fire.

Several prisoners, including an officer, remained in our hands.

According to fresh reports the figure of the losses suffered by the Germans in the course of the attack made yesterday upon our salient of La Chapelotte must be estimated at about 1,000 men.—Reuter.

### 1,000 GERMANS ENGAGED IN THE FIGHTING AT KATIA.

#### Yeomen's Determined Stand Before Superior Forces.

From The War Office.

Wednesday Evening.

Further information has now been obtained of the fighting at Katia on Easter Sunday.

Our mounted troops, consisting of the Gloucestershire Hussars, the Warwickshire Yeomanry, and the Worcestershire Yeomanry, who were holding a position in and about the village of Katia, were attacked by a greatly superior Turkish force, before which they fell back, fighting a rearguard action and inflicting heavy losses on the enemy.

The Worcestershire Yeomanry made a determined stand at Katia, but, owing to their horses being put out of action by shell fire, they were unable to time their retirement so as to co-operate with the other regiments, and a number of them were captured.

According to prisoners' statements the enemy forces consisted of Germans, estimated at 1,000, as well as picked Turkish infantry, who had fought at Adrianople and Helles, mounted on camels.

The Katia oasis, except for a force of 1,000 men who are still established at Bir-el-Abd, is now clear of the enemy.

The Turks have paid dearly for this raid, as their losses, particularly at Dueidar and as a result of the aeroplane attack, have been very heavy.

On Tuesday hostile aeroplanes dropped bombs on Port Said. No damage or casualties have been reported.

Early on the same morning eight of our aeroplanes made a bombing attack on the Turkish force at Bir-el-Abd. All the aeroplanes returned safely.



The King receiving members of the Southern Counties Cross Country Association previous to the start of the racing.



The Queen, accompanied by Princess Mary and Prince Albert, took part in the St. George's Day celebrations at Windsor yesterday. Flags and flowers were sold in the streets to buy comforts for the wounded. The Queen is seen receiving a bouquet while driving through the streets.

### TRAGEDY OF GUN-RUNNING IN IRELAND.

#### Two Unknown Men In A Motor-Car Drowned In A River.

Telegraphing on Saturday a Tralee (County Kerry) correspondent says:—

"Austin Stack, a law clerk, and Cornelius Collins, described as an accountant in the General Post Office, Dublin, were arrested at Tralee on Friday night charged with conspiracy and aiding and abetting the importation of arms from the enemy, and were to-day remanded in custody by the resident magistrate.

"The arrest is connected with the seizure of a boat in Tralee Bay with arms and ammunition believed to be for Sinn Fein Volunteers.

"A man of unknown nationality arrested near the boat was removed to Dublin under a strong escort. He is believed to have important documents in his possession.

"Two men who were seen some distance from him are wanted by the police.

"A sensational sequel to the matter occurred at Killorglin, where a motor-car from Limerick with three unknown occupants went over the quay into the river. The chauffeur escaped, but the other occupants were drowned. They are believed to have been connected with the arms landing expedition.

"The captured boat is now believed to be connected with a Dutch vessel which has been hovering round the coast to land arms for Sinn Feiners.

"Excitement over the matter runs high in Tralee."

### THE KING STARTS TEAM RACE.

No fewer than 38 teams entered for the seven miles cross-country race at Aldershot yesterday, and 760 runners competed.

It was an event of outstanding interest, as the competitors were started by the King, and it was the first occasion on which South Africans and Canadians had taken part in a contest of the kind at Aldershot.

### STOCK MARKETS UNDISTURBED.

Stock markets yesterday remained undisturbed by the disquieting news. Consols were steady at 57½, and War Loan 4½ per cent. stock was supported at 96 15-16. No dealings were recorded in Bank of Ireland stock.

There was support for American securities and Steel Common shares on the dividend announcement of 1½ per cent. for the quarter were bid for at 86 7-8.

In the miscellaneous markets a feature was the continued demand for Forestal Land shares, which rose to 51s. 6d.

Royal Mail stock was perhaps a little better on the announcement of a final dividend of 4 per cent., making 6 per cent. for the year.

Kaffirs were steady, with Gedulds quoted at 46s. 3d. and City Deep at 5 29-32.

Rubbers showed little change, but had a firm appearance.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, unchanged to 3 points down. New Orleans, unchanged to 3 points up. Tone steady.

The executive of the Newbury meeting desire to give notice to impending visitors that the penalty for using the railway service to Reading or Newbury on the days of racing will be rigidly enforced.

Entries for the three boxing championships of the music-hall profession, to be held at the N.S.C. on May 25, in connection with the benefit to Jack Wayho, close on May 11. Cups are being presented by Joe Elvin, Harry Weldon, and Carlton.

### Daily Sketch At The Front.

"Your paper is a pleasure and a comfort to us chaps out here in France," writes a bombardier in the R.F.A.

# THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA  
BURNETT.

## A Soul In Anguish.

Betty sat up in the dark of her bedroom, and tried to discover the date and hour.

It was not easy to do so, her eyesight had suffered temporary injury and she had lain behind blinded windows, sometimes upon the Chesterfield and sometimes within her bed. She had heard soft, gentle movements and lowered voices that irritated her with their indistinct expressions of concern. Was she deaf and blind and dumb?

For a long time—it seemed an eternity—she had felt that she could not master her senses; they were failing her; she could not taste, nor see, nor hear, she was growing old, she was all battered and broken out of shape, or they pretended she was.

They swathed her in bandages of cotton wool. They meant to keep her here, she thought, every day until she died. She was always conscious of a strange pungent scent which was like chloroform and ether. She thought they drugged her to keep her from screaming aloud.

But she was getting better, her intelligence pressed itself like a sword through her aching brain, hence for the first time she was able to look back a little and discover almost how many days and nights had made up her purgatory of pain and dread. She sobbed suddenly, for from without came the call of happy birds, the sunshine must be pouring upon the grass-covered lands beyond the window. Betty Chevonne yearned for the sun and air as a lover yearns for his mistress. She felt that she would gladly have given all she possessed to be relieved of this darkness, and out in the sunshine.

She raised her hand over her head, feeling with bandaged fingers for the electric bell in the wall behind her bed.

She found it after a tortured search that caused her to whimper in distress at her own feeble helplessness. Hours seemed to pass before the faint tinkling was succeeded by approaching footsteps; the door opened gently; she ached for an extension of the pale light that came from the corridor and spread itself upon the objects nearest the door.

She saw a little carved rosewood chair and a rosewood table laden with medicine bottles; then the door, closing, left her once more to the unrelieved darkness; but she sensed the presence of a woman as she closed her eyes, through the lids of which the burning tears forced their way.

"Felix!" she whispered.

"It is Gimp, madame!"

Betty was silent, looking upward, raking the impenetrable gloom with her eyes.

Gimp of all people to watch her misery! How the woman must be chuckling at her anguish!

"Why do you come here, Gimp?" Betty asked. Her voice went queerly through her wounded mouth; it was rather like the poor Rear-Admiral's tones. Betty seemed to have the same slow, pained utterance as had troubled him after his long captivity.

"I am sorry for you, madame." The woman's voice was surprisingly gentle and full of respect. "I feel surprised," Betty answered slowly. "I should have thought you would be glad."

"No, no—indeed no; I do assure you, madame. I have been with you most of the time; Felix could not bear seeing you suffer so much."

Betty twisted impatiently, she refused to believe that a woman of Mrs. Gimp's stamp could return good for evil; that was because she could not reach across the processes of mental pain which Gimp had suffered since the Rear-Admiral's decease.

"Tell me the truth," Betty commanded. "Are you my friend or my enemy?"

"Your friend, dear madame," said Gimp, who, tortured by the fear that she had lost her chance of a place in Heaven, was converted to a new gentleness and kindness.

"Well, then, tell me what—what I look like—I mean—when they take off these horrid bandages."

Intuitively Betty grasped the fact that Gimp was on her guard.

"The places are healing nicely, madame. Dr. Wychett is ever so pleased at your progress."

Another impatient twist from Betty. "Will there be—scars?"

"Oh, no, madame; there's no fear of that, none at all."

"Gimp, are you lying to me?"

"Wait a few days, madame, and you will see for yourself that I am speaking the truth; such beauty as yours can't be spoiled."

Betty sniggered. "Can't it? By the feel of my face I should think it was in ribbons."

"Things always feel worse than what they look, madame."

## "My Wedding Day!"

Betty turned her head on the pillow.

"I want to see for myself, to judge for myself. I believe I am hideous, Gimp; I'd sooner be dead—"

—and how long are they going to keep me here? I shall go mad in this darkness. What is the date?"

Gimp told her. Betty groaned. For seventeen days she had been nursed and watched over by the devoted Talebriar folk. Seventeen days! She raised herself under Gimp's protecting hand. She chuckled sardonically in her throat, but the tears rolled from her lashes.

"My wedding day, Gimp!"

"Yes, madame," and seeking to distract her thoughts the woman whispered: "Your sister is here."

"Laurette? Oh, I remember we invited her and Mrs. Drayton."

"Everyone forgot to tell them not to come until they were on their way," said Gimp.

"Why should their visit be cancelled?" snarled Betty.

Gimp evaded her question. "I know your sister is longing to see you, madame."

Betty was silent.

"Shall I send her up to you? You needn't be afraid, madame; nobody knows that she is your sister."

"By-and-by," Betty answered fretfully. "But first I must know what I look like."

Gimp made a scared movement.

"It's no use putting me off—switch on the lights, bring me a glass, do you hear, Gimp?"

"But it's against strict orders," Gimp protested. "It will put you back, dearie, ever so far. Dr. Wychett said that if you would but lie quiet—"

Betty's answer was wholly unexpected. "Very well, I must wait; you may leave me, Gimp."

"You're sure you're quite comfortable, madame?"

Betty's laughter came in a crackling rattle.

"Ever so comfortable, ever so happy, Gimp."

Betty waited until she heard the door close and the housekeeper's feet treading the corridor carpet; then she rose, mumbling, "I will see for myself."

## Betty Wants To Die.

She managed to leave the bed more easily than she had dared to hope, but she walked feebly, spreading her hands so as to feel her way across the floor, and flinching at the thought that she might knock them against some object and reopen the healing cuts.

When she reached the corner of the room she found the switch and turned on the light, then she found a pair of scissors and carefully severed the bandages that coiled her face, nun-fashion.

She went up to a mirror hanging on the wall. It was a dainty piece of art, cupids and love-knots wreathed the frame in ivory against black polished wood, but the face reflected in the bevelled glass was hideous, witch-like.

She saw, and could not believe it possible that this person, with the snarling colourless lips and bared teeth, was she, Betty Chevonne, distinguished from babyhood for her rare beauty. Her hair was swept back from a forehead scarred and drawn with pain. Fate's unkindly jest had granted her almost the same maltreated look as the man whom she had claimed as her father, and she who had shuddered from Rear-Admiral Starre found herself thrice as unpleasing.

"Vivian will never marry me now," was the thought that came to her. "No wonder they keep me here out of sight."

Then, forgetting the hurt of her hands, she clenched them fiercely.

"Cruel, cruel world!" she cried, overlooking the fact that she had herself been as cruel to others as ever the world could be to her.

away from everyone's eyes. If this ghastly catastrophe had only befallen someone less important than herself, Mrs. Drayton, or Gimp, or Laurette, it would have been sad enough to arouse anyone's pity; but that she, Betty, should be disfigured in such a fashion was a horror that in this first moment of revelation drove her almost insane.

She was branded as beasts are branded, and she must bear it for ever and ever. No money nor influence and power, no human love, were it deeper than the deepest sea, could restore her beauty. She went to the window, kneeling with the cool morning air blowing upon her face from under the lowered blind, for the first time for many years she prayed in definite words.

"God, if there be a God, let me die!"

## Hearts Re-united.

It was as she prayed that Betty heard voices below, warm and human they sounded, and she envied the speakers, as she must now envy all who had not her misfortune.

The squire was speaking out there on the terrace. She could not quite catch what he said, but she heard Mrs. Drayton's answering words, and the rest of the conversation came to her distinctly.

"Frances, where did you hide yourself all these years?" Uncle Ben inquired.

"I could not let you know," Mrs. Drayton answered softly, yet clearly. "I was ashamed, afraid of myself and of what I had done. I had doubted you and mistaken you for a man who deliberately broke women's hearts."

"How could you, Frances? I loved you all the time. I couldn't think of anyone else as my wife, because it seemed that to do so was disloyal to you. Vivian has often spoken of you as Mrs. Drayton, his father's friend; how was I to know you under that name when I had no idea of your marriage?"

"I did what most women learn to do, Ben, sooner or later; I made a compromise with life. I took the second best, because the best seemed beyond my reach."

"Frances, I always loved you."

"Dear friend, why did you not tell me so?"

The Squire's voice was charged with feeling.

"You were cold to me I dared not risk a refusal, I thought, when last we saw each other—when you were 18 and I was 25—I will wait until I see her again, but after that you went abroad, and I remained at home. I did not know your address, Frances, but I could easily have made inquiries if I had not imagined 'she does not wish me to write.'"

"Oh, Ben, Ben, I went to keep house for my brother in Bombay, and there met Henry Drayton. . . I heard a rumour of your engagement. . . I esteemed him, and we were married. He was a good husband, but I could never forget—"

"Frances, we are old folk now, both lonely perhaps, is it too late—?"

## A Startling Resolve.

No more words reached Betty, but she was well aware that the Squire had taken Mrs. Drayton into his arms, and here was Betty's bitter cup full to the brim.

The woman whom she had despised, at whom she had sneered and treated with but a thinly veiled insolence, had stepped into her place. She would rule Talebriar, companion Uncle Ben's old age. While she, Betty—what was to become of her?

These old sentimental fools on the terrace had not once mentioned her name. They accepted the fact, she told herself, that, because of her disfigurement, she stood as far beyond their concerns and interests as a stranger.

"Very well," said Betty, and she set her teeth and drew her shivering form upright. "They shall all see that I am not going to be put away so easily. She went to the wardrobe and selected a long, loose robe.

"My wedding day! God, what a bride!"

She dressed as quickly as she was able. Within a drawer she found a grey scarf scrolled with threads of gold. This she wound round her face and head and mouth. She went into the adjoining boudoir; it was as dark as her bedroom had been. She switched on the lights and rang the bell.

When Gimp came again, hurrying to the summons, she exclaimed in dismay to find every one of the six lamps burning and Betty erect in her chair, swathed in the grey and gold. Nothing was to be seen of her face save her eyes, beautiful still and burning like jewels. She looked like a woman from the East, and those who did not know what lay behind the veil would have longed for Betty to reveal the beauty promised by her eyes and hair.

Gimp began a stammering complaint, but Betty turned on her with a fierce uplift of her hand.

"Stop your croaking! Make everything ready, or get Felix to do so." She laughed shrilly. "This is my wedding day! I am going to be married!"

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

## IF FOOD DISAGREES DRINK HOT WATER.

When food lies like lead in the stomach and you have that uncomfortable, distended feeling, it is because of insufficient blood supply to the stomach, combined with acid and food fermentation. In such cases try the plan now followed in many hospitals and advised by eminent specialists of taking half a teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in half a glass of water as hot as you can comfortably drink it. The hot water draws the blood to the stomach, and the bisurated magnesia, as any physician or chemist can tell you, instantly neutralises the acid and stops the food fermentation. Try this simple plan and you will be astonished at the immediate feeling of relief and comfort that always follows the restoration of the normal process of digestion. Soldiers at the front and travellers who are frequently obliged to take hasty meals poorly prepared should always take two or three five-grain tablets of bisurated magnesia after meals to prevent fermentation and neutralise the acid.

**IMPORTANT.**—We are advised that Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices:

Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle.

Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flask.

Baby  
Ainsworth.



## MOTHER'S HEART GLADDENED.

Baby's Eczema Cured by Zam-Buk

MOTHERS are well aware what trouble, expense and anxiety are caused by children's skin troubles. They will, therefore, read with profit the experience of Mrs. H. C. Ainsworth, of 49, Dickenson Road, Rusholme, Manchester, who writes as follows:—

"My baby girl, Joyce, now 19 months old, had a little pimple on her ear. Other itchy spots then broke out. We could not prevent her scratching them, and they spread all over her face. The skin disease—apparently eczema—made the poor child restless and fretful. Fortunately, I dressed Joyce's sores with Zam-Buk, which made a wonderful improvement, and stopped the terrible itching. I kept on dressing the child's face every night with Zam-Buk. This dried up the sores, which quickly scabbed over and healed. Baby's face is now quite better, thanks to Zam-Buk."

Of all Chemists and Druggists.  
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## MAKE THEM OUTLAWS!

Judge Parry's Plan  
For Dealing With  
Conscientious  
Objectors.

His Honour Judge Parry, who has presided over one of the Tribunals, and knows the class of men who came before them, makes a striking suggestion in an article in next Sunday's "Sunday Chronicle."

He asks for the revival of outlawry for those who refuse to serve the State, and in a telling argument leads up to the remorseless conclusion that the citizen who refuses to do his duty to the State should be barred from the Protection which his fellow-citizens are always rendering him.

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## GERMAN NAVAL 'VICTORY' AT LOWESTOFT.

A baby, a woman, a youth and a man were killed. "It was a glorious victory." (Exclusive pictures of the great German triumph.)



In this house a young woman of 21, her 19-year-old brother, and a nine-months-old baby were killed.



Here is the baby (inset), whose death helped to make this latest naval "victory" for Germany. The larger photograph shows another house where a man was killed.



The middle of this house was blown out, but fortunately the building was empty at the time. What a disappointment for the Hun pirates!



This is the damaged convalescent home. Inset is the portrait of the only woman killed in the raid.