

IRISH REBEL LEADERS SHOT: COMPULSION BILL POINTS.

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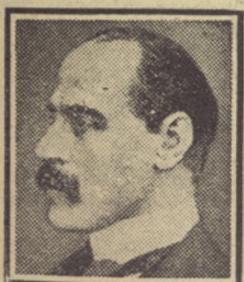
LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

BIRRELL RESIGNS: THE RUINED CITY HE LEFT BEHIND HIM.



Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, a Dublin rebel, who has been shot.



Sir Matthew Nathan, Permanent Under-Secretary for Ireland.



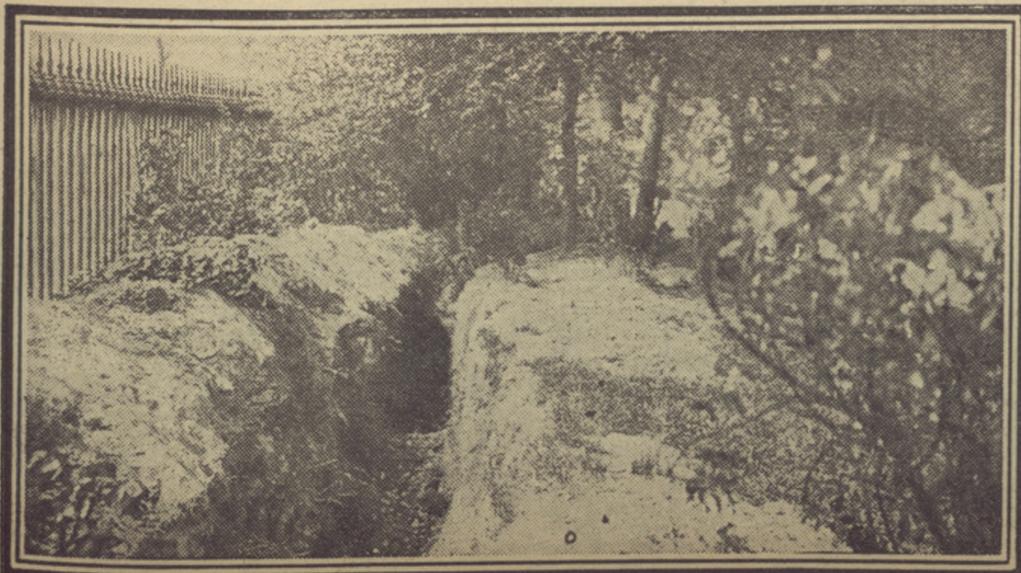
These smouldering ruins typify the tragedy of Sackville-street. The famous thoroughfare, of which Dublin has for generations been justly proud, shared with Princes-street, Edinburgh, the distinction of being the finest street in all Europe in its stately spaciousness and dignity of appearance. Now it is wrecked as hopelessly as any street in Ypres or Louvain. —(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)



Mr. Birrell at a Dublin function. He returned to London yesterday to resign.



Sir Neville Chamberlain, Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary. —(Lafayette.)



The rebel trenches in St. Stephen's Green had been constructed with soldierly skill.



The shell-pocked walls of the historic Four Courts testify to the fierce fighting.

3 REBEL LEADERS EXECUTED—MR. BIRRELL RESIGNS.

REBEL LEADERS SHOT.

Tried By Court-Martial And Executed Yesterday.

TRAITORS WHO SIGNED.

Mr. Birrell Resigns And Defends His Action.

REDMOND TAKES THE BLAME.

Mr. Asquith stated in the House of Commons yesterday that—

F. H. Pearse,
T. J. Clark, and
Thomas MacDonagh—

three of the Irish rebel leaders who had signed the Republican proclamation—had been shot.

They were found guilty by court-martial and sentenced to death, and the sentence was duly carried out yesterday morning.

Three other leaders were sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

Sir Roger Casement is to be tried, Mr. Asquith stated, with the utmost expedition.

Both Mr Redmond and Sir Edward Carson urged that the mass of the insurgents—as distinguished from the leaders—should be treated without undue severity.

MR. BIRRELL'S REASONS.

Not Aware Of Possibilities Of Sinn Feiners' Desperate Folly.

Mr. Augustine Birrell has resigned his office as Chief Secretary for Ireland.

He returned from Dublin on Tuesday night, saw the Prime Minister yesterday morning, and in the afternoon took a corner seat above the gangway in the House of Commons—thereby demonstrating that he was no longer a member of the Government.

Later Mr. Birrell made a personal explanation. He said he had made no untrue estimate of the Sinn Fein movement, of its character, of its probable numbers, of the localities where it was mostly to be found, of its obvious disloyalty, nor of some of the dangers resulting from its objects.

He was fully aware of all these things; but of the possibility of disturbances of the kind that had occurred in Dublin, of the warfare which had ensued, of the desperate folly which had been perpetrated by the leaders of the movement and their dupes, he was not aware.

NO COURSE BUT RESIGNATION.

The moment, therefore, that he was assured by Sir John Maxwell that the insurrection was quelled he at once placed his resignation in the hands of the Premier, who had accepted it.

No other course was open to the Premier or to himself.

Mr. Birrell stated that an opportunity was to be given at an early date to discuss the outbreak and to fix responsibility for it.

In a peroration Mr. Birrell said that the one ray of hope for him in this outbreak was that it was not an Irish revolt and that Irish regiments were still fighting alongside other British troops in the various theatres.

Mr. Asquith expressed his regret at the resignation of Mr. Birrell.

Mr. Redmond said he had frequently expressed the belief to Mr. Birrell that no such outbreak was possible, and if Mr. Birrell was influenced by that he accepted the responsibility.

Mr. Redmond appealed to the Government not to treat with undue hardship and severity the masses concerned in the recent outbreak.

Sir E. Carson said that Mr. Birrell's opponents recognised that his policy was actuated by a desire to preserve the unity of Ireland.

Mr. Ginnell met Mr. Asquith's statements with cries of "Huns," and tried to prevent Mr. Birrell from speaking, but was called to order by the Speaker.

The Sinn Fein revolt had no connection with any of the political parties in Ireland.

MR. BIRRELL'S RECORD.

Hoped To Be "The Last Secretary For Ireland."

Mr. Augustine Birrell is an amiable and brilliant writer, who has held the thankless position of Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland for nine years.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE IRISH REPUBLIC WAS THERE.



The scene at the funeral of O'Donovan Rossa, the great Fenian, in August last year, which was attended by most of the Sinn Fein leaders, including H. B. Pearse, the president of the Irish Republic, who was shot yesterday.

He is 66, the son of a Nonconformist minister, and his second wife, who died last year, was the widow of the Hon. Lionel Tennyson.

From 1905 to 1907 he was President of the Board of Education, and the author of the Bill which nearly wrecked Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Liberal Government.

Mr. Birrell's avowed recreation is book-hunting, and to his friends he made no secret of the fact that his ambition was to be the last Irish Chief Secretary.

REBELS' HISTORIC SURRENDER.

Striking Scene At The Foot Of The Parnell Statue.

From Our Special Correspondents.

DUBLIN, Tuesday.

At 3.30 on Saturday afternoon I saw a band of rebels marching out of Henry-street with a leader at the head carrying a white flag.

All were fully armed. They numbered, roughly, about 100. They marched down Lower Sackville-street towards the Carlisle—that is, the O'Connell—Bridge, where they came in contact with the military cordon, which did not fire upon them, but turned them back, and they came marching up Sackville-street with the white flag at the tail end of them this time.

They marched as far as the Parnell statue at the top of Upper Sackville-street.

As they came past the end of Henry-street on their return journey a crowd of 30 or 40 other rebels rushed out and joined the procession behind the white flag, which now became the centre of the group.

PARNELL LOOKED ON.

It was at the base of the Parnell statue itself that the first surrender in the latest Irish rebellion was made.

The proceedings were simple. The men were in charge of a leader in the uniform of the Irish Rebel Volunteers, grey-green, with slouch hat and black feather. All the others were in civilian attire without any armbands.

They lined up and threw down their arms at the foot of the Parnell statue before a group of officers, and then they retired to the pavement, where they were individually searched by the soldiers.

After the search they were marched to the eastern side of Sackville-street and placed under a guard of the same regiment.

ON THE SAME ERRAND.

Soon another band of rebels was seen emerging from Henry-street, evidently on the same errand. They numbered 50 or 60, and marched direct to the Parnell statue.

On the way other stragglers rushed out frantically, as if afraid of being left behind. The same proceedings were gone through with these.

All these prisoners, who were also joined by other groups who had surrendered in different parts of the same area, were marched away with a strong guard of soldiers with fixed bayonets to Richmond barracks.

The prisoners who had been captured were handcuffed, but this measure was not adopted in the case of those who surrendered.

And so the back of the great rebellion was broken.

There are now about ten women to every man in Berlin, says the Dutch Socialist paper *Het Volk*.

"I do not approve of lone women keeping public-houses," says Mr. Fordham, the West London Magistrate.

IRISH POLICE BARRACKS BESIEGED.

R.I.C. Hold Position Against Rebels Until Relieved.

From Field-Marshal Lord French.

Wednesday Evening.

1 (Dublin).—The situation in Ireland is reported as quiet. The collection of arms and the arrest of fugitive rebels progresses satisfactorily. A street cordon is still maintained.

2 (Galway).—The police barracks at Oranmore, about seven miles east of Galway, was attacked by a party of rebels, but held out until relieved.

In the West Riding of Galway the police report the situation well in hand, and that the rebels have been dispersed.

3.—The South of Ireland is quiet, and steady progress is being made towards the restoration of normal conditions.

The situation in Ulster is normal.

POSTMAN, POET AND LEADER

Variegated Career Of Rebel Who Was Shot Yesterday.

Thomas MacDonagh, one of the rebel leaders executed yesterday, has been

A poet,
A country postman,
A revolutionary leader.

He was one of the seven men who signed the manifesto of the "Provisional Government of the Irish Republic."

He was a country postman when he took to writing verse and worked for the *Irish Review*.

His first book was published in 1902.

His verse (says the *Manchester Guardian*) is easy and technically excellent, but it conveys the impression of almost deliberate exclusion of passion.

The poem entitled "Postscriptum" at the end of the volume is alone in containing a hint of the writer's mere possession of political feelings. After identifying himself with Adam and Nero, he concludes:

And though my tyrant days are o'er,
I earn my tyrant's fate the more,
If now secure within my walls
I fiddle while my country falls.

Sheehy Skeffington, who, it was reported, was shot and buried on Monday, was one of the literary inspirers of Sinn Fein. He was active in the suffragist movement in Dublin, of which his wife was a leading member. Like Pearse, one of the three leaders executed, he was a brilliant scholar and had a deep knowledge of the Gaelic language and literature.

AN HISTORIC NEWSPAPER.

One of the misfortunes of the rebellion is the destruction of the *Freeman's Journal* offices. The paper was established in 1763, and the files in the office contained the whole history of Ireland since that date. It is believed that when the Sinn Feiners raided the offices they took away sufficient type and paper to set up and print the sheet known as the *Irish News*. All the *Freeman's* plant and machines have been destroyed.

2 MILLION DAMAGE BY DUBLIN REBELLION.

Buildings Destroyed, £1,100,000;
Stock Worth £750,000.

179 PREMISES INVOLVED.

Court-Martial Of Rebel Leaders Now Proceeding.

TRIBUTE TO THE TROOPS.

Dead or died in Dublin hospitals..... 188

Soldiers 72

Women 6

Children 5

Rebels and civilians 100

Police 1

Loyal Volunteers 4

Dublin fire damage, nearly £2,000,000

Buildings involved in fires 179

Buildings in Sackville-

street area £1,100,000

Stock destroyed (over) £750,000

The figures relating to the destruction of buildings and stock in the central area of Dublin are from an estimate prepared by Captain Purcell, chief of the Dublin Fire Brigade.

They are quoted from the *Irish Times* of Tuesday, which also gives the details of the casualties in Dublin hospitals. The list of the dead was admittedly incomplete, and has doubtless been increased since the statement was drawn up. Rebels and civilians are counted together, because so many of the rebels were in civilian clothes.

The list gives no account of the casualties outside Dublin. These are known to have included many police officers and rank and file.

TRIAL OF REBELS.

It is officially announced in Dublin that rebels considered suitable for trial are being tried by Field General Court-Martial under the Defence of the Realm Act.

As soon as the sentences have been confirmed the public will be informed as to the result of the trial.

Others are being sent to places in England. Their cases will receive consideration later.

The cases of the women taken prisoners are under consideration.

The work of dealing with these trials is one of great magnitude, and it is being proceeded with with all dispatch.

IRISH REGIMENTS THANKED.

General Sir John Maxwell, commanding the forces in Ireland, has issued the following general order to the troops:—

I desire to thank the troops who have been engaged in the City of Dublin for their splendid behaviour under the trying conditions of street fighting which I found it necessary to order them to undertake. Owing to the excellent direction of the officers and the tireless effort of the troops all the surviving rebels in Dublin have now surrendered unconditionally.

I especially wish to express my gratitude to those Irish regiments which have so largely helped to crush this rising.

Many incidents of very gallant behaviour have been brought to my notice, which I am unable to refer to in this Order, but I must express my admiration for the conduct of a small detachment from the 6th Reserve Cavalry Regiment, which, when conveying ammunition, was attacked in Charles-street, and, after a splendid defence for three and a half days, during which their leaders were struck down, safely delivered the ammunition.

LIES FOR IRELAND.

The rebels worked up a campaign of fake information during the earlier period of the outbreak. The wildest rumours were prevalent apparently all over Ireland. In Dublin it was widely believed that a large force of Irish-Americans had made, or were about to make, a descent on the coast of Ireland in aid of the rebel forces.

One estimate is that the phantom army placed its strength at 700,000 men.

The "fall of Verdun" was another item of news diligently circulated in the city, together with the premature news of the surrender of Kut. All these stories were circulated to hearten the rebels, and win over those whose decision was in the balance. No one seemed to have heard of the arrest of Sir Roger Casement.

ZEPPELIN L20 WRECKED: RAIDER BREAKS IN TWO.

36 MEN & WOMEN VICTIMS OF ZEPPELIN RAID

Airship Attack On Coast Front Of Nearly 400 Miles.

ABERDEEN TO NORFOLK.

Five Or Six Baby-Killers Cross The Shore—More Engaged.

100 BOMBS DROPPED.

Daylight Raid On Deal By German Aeroplane.

Zeppelin L20, which was probably one of the air flotilla that raided the Eastern coasts on Tuesday night, has been destroyed.

She came to grief in the sea off the Norwegian coast, but seemingly rose again, was driven against a hillside and broke in two.

Tuesday night's raid appears to have been an attempt to raid Britain on a greater scale than before.

It was followed yesterday by a dash over Deal by a Taube, which numbered an invalid lady among its three wounded victims—the only cases of personal injury reported.

From Field-Marshal Lord French.

Wednesday, 5.50 p.m.

The Zeppelin raid of last night covered a considerable extent of our Eastern coasts.

At least five or six airships actually crossed the shore, but reports received from reliable observers made at various times during the night at many points—some so far distant as Rattray Head in Scotland down to the north coast of Norfolk—would point to a possibility of a greater number of airships having been employed off our coasts.

The enemy, however, made only two attempts to penetrate inland.

About 100 bombs were dropped, scattered over many localities.

Their exact number is difficult to give, since a great many fell in uninhabited areas and some others into the sea.

Only in a single locality did the raiders cause any casualties or effect much damage.

In this case the bombs which fell amounted to 12 explosive and 4 incendiary, with the result that 18 houses were damaged.

The casualties totalled:—

KILLED.

Six men (including one soldier).

Three women.

INJURED.

Nineteen men (including three soldiers).

Eight women.

Total casualties: 36.

The remaining 70 odd bombs occasioned only two casualties—one soldier and one child slightly injured.

The damage affected one store-house and a few cottages, mostly broken glass.

The raiders only twice came within the range of any anti-aircraft artillery, and on both occasions retreated out of range without delay.

[From Rattray Head, Aberdeenshire, to the north coast of Norfolk is roughly 370 miles as the crow flies.]

MANY BOMBS IN YORKSHIRE.

Cottages Demolished And Children Seriously Injured.

An enemy aircraft which visited Yorkshire on Tuesday night dropped 15 bombs. The first incendiary bomb struck a private mansion, which was set on fire. All the inmates were quickly got out by the St. John Ambulance without injury.

The Zeppelin then proceeded, and high explosives fell in the middle of a street, killing a woman, whose mother and sister were seriously injured.

Three cottages in which there were 18 people, mostly children, were demolished, and serious injury was inflicted, but no one was killed out-

corner of Yorkshire, many of them being of an incendiary character, but the only casualty was that of a little girl who was injured by burns.

Two Zeppelins visited this district, the first dropping 14 explosive bombs in quick succession.

The Zeppelin was driven off, but further along the coast half a dozen incendiary bombs were seen to fall, and it was one of these which caused injury to a twelve-year-old child.

Just over an hour afterwards another airship made its appearance and smashed a joiner's shop, and also damaged a street of small houses. After two or three minutes the Zeppelin went out to sea.

At a North-East Coast town three Zeppelins in succession visited the district, dropping bombs in various rural quarters, which happily failed to effect any casualties.

AFTERNOON RAID ON DEAL.

Railway Station Bombed And Houses Badly Damaged.

PURSUED BY AIRCRAFT.

From Field-Marshal Lord French.

Wednesday.

A hostile aeroplane visited Deal at 3.59 this afternoon, coming from the direction of Ramsgate, and dropped six bombs on the railway station. Several houses were badly damaged.

One man was badly injured. This is, at present, the only casualty known.

The aeroplane made off, flying above the clouds.

Our aircraft went up in pursuit.

THREE INJURED: NO DEATHS.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

Further reports of to-day's seaplane attack on Deal give the casualties as two men and one woman injured.

There have been no deaths.

The windows of a church were broken, the roof of a house blown off, and a public-house seriously damaged.

Windows were broken in about 20 houses. Seven bombs in all were thrown.

ZEPPELIN L20 WRECKED.

Driven On The Coast Of Norway And Broken In Two.

STAVANGER (NORWAY), Wednesday.

The Zeppelin L20 was observed at ten o'clock this morning over the southern part of the Jaederen coast near here.

The airship flew slowly towards the north, and came nearer and nearer to the coast, which it eventually crossed.

It then passed at a low altitude over the country as far as the Hafsfirth, where it came down on the water.

The L20 passed north of Sandnes (a few miles south of Stavanger).

Driven Over Hill Top.

People on the land saw five or six men jump from it, and boats went to their assistance. It was subsequently announced that the commander and a seaman had been rescued and taken ashore on the eastern coast of the Sandnes Firth, where they were medically treated.

The airship was then driven over the hilltop. The after body broke before the after cabin and fell to earth. When the airship was driven against the hillside some of the crew jumped out or were hurled out.

The airship then rose a little and was driven in westerly direction, but broke in two and descended rapidly down on the Hafrs Firth.

Rescued By Torpedo-Boat.

A torpedo boat which followed the airship along the coast went to its assistance, and rescued three men who were still in the cabin. The fourth had jumped out shortly before.

Of the rescued men three officers and two non-commissioned officers have been brought to Malde. It is not known where the rest of the crew are, but parties have been sent out with orders to bring them to Malde.

The airship was completely destroyed, and was driven ashore on the western side of the Hafrs Firth near its outlet to the sea.—Reuter.

An Exchange Copenhagen message says the L20, after breaking, fell back into the sea, and that the wreckage was driven ashore near Hafrsfjord.

A Central News telegram from Christiania says the crew of 18 men were interned by the

BRILLIANT FRENCH ATTACK ON GERMAN FRONT.

Enemy Positions North-West Of The Dead Man Carried.

100 PRISONERS TAKEN.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

To the west of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment of the Avocourt sector.

At the close of the afternoon our troops delivered a brilliant assault in the course of which they carried the German positions to the north-west of the Mort Homme (Dead Man).

We made 100 prisoners, and captured four machine-guns.

On the rest of the front there was intermittent artillery activity.—Reuter.

ARTILLERY ACTIONS ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

Heavy Bombardments From St. Eloi To 1,000 Yards South Of It.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Wednesday, 10.30 p.m.

Nothing of importance has happened during the last 24 hours, and operations have been confined on both sides to artillery actions, some slight and some heavy, together with a little mining activity.

To-day we blew up three mines east of Souchez, and at the same time bombarded the enemy's trenches in the vicinity.

There has also been fairly heavy bombardment by both sides from St. Eloi to the south of it on a front of about 1,000 yards; also west of Angres.

Yesterday our aircraft carried out a considerable amount of work in spite of the thundery weather. Few hostile aircraft were seen.

ELDERLY WOMAN INJURED.

Invalid Victim Of Taube That Raided Deal.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DEAL, Wednesday Evening.

An air raid was effected with surprising suddenness on this part of the coast about 3.30 this afternoon.

Coming from a northerly direction a Taube, flying at a great height, was seen to be approaching the town. When well over the town it dropped three bombs, and then made for the sea again, dropping a fourth before it cleared the coast.

The first bomb fell by a lodge near a pathway, and a workman who was walking along the path was badly injured about the arms and legs, and was taken to the hospital unconscious.

The second bomb tore up a portion of the roadway and slightly damaged a house a short distance away.

The third fell on the roof of a house and demolished the top part of the building. An occupant, an invalid maiden lady, received injuries of a rather serious character, and had to be taken to the hospital.

Some of the slates from the roof of this house were hurled into the air, and lodged in the branches of some tall trees on the other side of the road.

The corner of an old inn was struck by the fourth bomb, but no one was injured.

Several aeroplanes were quickly off in pursuit of the raider, but it managed to get away.

A WOMAN PIONEER.

Mrs. Alfred Parker, whose husband is the chief of the Children's Act Department, London County Council. She is a daughter of the late Major McGuinness, and was the first woman to be employed in clerical duties by the London County Council. That was in 1898. She was subsequently promoted to be inspector under the Public Control Department, and in that capacity gave evidence on several occasions before Parliamentary Committees in support of Bills promoted by the department. She was married on May Day.

Mr. Asquith announced yesterday that the Government has decided to adopt the recommendations of the Royal Commission as to the diagnosis

5 a.m. Edition.

DETAILS OF THE NEW COMPULSION BILL.

Measure To Come Into Operation In A Month.

THE TIME-EXPIRED MEN.

Formation Of A New Reserve For "Emergency Call" Men.

Here are the points of the new Compulsion Bill, as outlined by the Prime Minister when he introduced it yesterday:—

It is in substantial respects the Bill introduced last week.

The Bill will extend the obligations to serve to all men, married and unmarried, between the ages of 18 and 41.

Youths on becoming 18 will come under the Bill. This will bring in a constant supply of new recruits.

"The appointed day" is the 30th day after the passing of the Bill in the case of the men over 18, and in the case of the youth attaining 18 the 30th day after he attains that age. This will give him an opportunity to enlist voluntarily.

MEN FOR HOME SERVICE.

The Bill brings in time-expired men under 41 and provides for the re-examination of the men medically rejected since August 14, 1915. Men not fitted for active service abroad are now taken for less arduous duties.

It is intended to form a special reserve, the men of which would be employed in civil work, but available for military duty immediately if required.

The advantage of this is that it assists in meeting a difficulty which is urgent and serious—that of finding labour for important industries.

WILL SAVE HEAVY COST.

A great many men have joined the Colours whose services are not immediately required for military purposes. They may be advantageously employed in industrial occupations.

This provision also saves the heavy cost of the maintenance of soldiers and their dependants' allowance.

Power is taken to transfer men from one unit to another as the military necessities require.

ONE BITE AT THE CHERRY.

Sir F. Banbury hoped a clause would be put in which would bring Ireland within the purview of the Bill. He believed that such a thing was desired in Ireland.

Mr. Barnes said he should have voted for the Bill of last week because it went a step in the direction he thought necessary. He was going to vote for this Bill more cheerfully and more hopefully, because it was more fair between man and man and because it took the cherry at one bite. (Cheers.)

Mr. Hogge admitted that the preponderance of opinion was in favour of the Bill, but doubted that the number of men obtained would be as great as was anticipated.

He asked for an assurance that the new machinery would produce the desired number of men.

BETTER THAN A BAD PEACE.

Sir R. Finlay said that without the Bill we would have been forced to accept an inconclusive peace with a renewal of hostilities a few years hence.

Sir J. Walton said he was prepared to sacrifice his well-held opinions in order to win the war.

Mr. Percy A. Harris said he believed the nation rather than lose the war or be content with half measures was prepared to support the Government and adopt compulsion.

Leave having been given, the Bill was brought in by Mr. Long and read a first time amid



Before The Charge.



A TRENCH ANSWER TO SINN FEIN.

HUN (to opposite trench): "Vas you de Irish—der English vas our enemies—der Irish vas our frients!"
 RICH BROGUE FROM OPPOSITE (with feeling): "Friends are we? Then Heaven save you from your friends—we're coming!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

- STRENGTH - AND HOW TO GAIN IT

INSTEAD OF EXERCISES, PATENT FOODS
AND MEDICINES, TAKE PHOSPHATE
WITH YOUR MEALS.

The demand to-day is for men and women who are strong in every sense of the word—possessing the physical strength necessary to endure hardships and fatigue; the mental strength to grapple with difficult problems; the nervous force which endows the body with vigour and vitality; the will power to triumph over adversity and turn defeat into victory. But such glorious strength is impossible so long as your nerves are weak and exhausted, and therefore if you would be really strong you must first care for your nerves. Weak, exhausted nerves need food, and it has been proved in numberless cases that the only food they can or will absorb readily and naturally is pure *bitro-phosphate*—a well-known form of phosphate which most chemists stock in 5-gr. compressed tablets, so that if you feel your strength is failing from any cause, you should get a supply of these *bitro-phosphate* tablets and take one with every meal. Practically all of the minor ailments afflicting mankind, as well as many of the more serious maladies, can be traced to nervous exhaustion and lowered vitality, and probably this explains why such a remarkable improvement in the general health is invariably noticeable when *bitro-phosphate* is taken as directed, and the nerves are thereby revitalised and made strong.—Advt.

WHEN WOMEN SUFFER.

Antikamnia Quickly Relieves
all Aches and Pains.

TRIAL BOXES FREE TO-DAY

Send your name and address to-day (a postcard will do) to address below, and you will receive free of charge a presentation trial box of Antikamnia Tablets.

With the box you will also receive an interesting booklet which tells you how you may quickly relieve all pain due to—

RHEUMATISM, HEADACHES, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, GOUT, WOMEN'S ACHES AND ILLS.

Dr. ROBBINS says:—I have found them especially valuable for all kinds of headaches and neuralgic pains. They are especially useful for women, and no remedy gives greater relief than Antikamnia Tablets in all conditions known as "Women's Aches and Ills."

Antikamnia Tablets are quite safe, they will not upset the system, and have no unpleasant after-effects, so don't forget to send for your free supply to-day and cut short your unpleasant symptoms.

TRIAL BOX FREE.

In order to enable all sufferers to obtain relief, 10,000 boxes of Antikamnia Tablets, with interesting pamphlets, have been set aside for free distribution. If you are, therefore, a sufferer from any kind of pain, fill up this coupon and send it to-day.

FREE COUPON.

Antikamnia Tablet Dept. (A6),
46, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me, free of charge, in accordance with your offer, a copy of the A.K. book and trial package of Antikamnia Tablets.

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Address

OPERA.

ALDWYCH THEATRE.—GRAND OPERA SEASON. Last 4 Performances. **ROMEO AND JULIET**, To-night, at 8; **THE CRITIC**, Fri., at 8; **MAGIC FLUTE**, Sat. Mat., at 2.30; **CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA** and **PAGLIACCI**, Sat. Evg., at 8. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Gerr. 2315.

THEATRES.

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

COMEDY.—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudeigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffiths' Mighty Spectacle, "The Birth of a Nation," Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW. NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times.

Matinee Mon., Wed., and Sat., at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY.—Daily, 2.15 and 7.45. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "THE PEARL GIRL," and Fred Karno's Revue, "HOT AND COLD." Both attractions at all performances. Holborn 6840.

VARIETIES

ALHAMBRA.—"THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. **GEORGE ROBESY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORAINÉ** etc. Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 6.15. Mat. Weds. and Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM.—2.30 and 8 p.m. Mlle. ADELINÉ GENÉE and Co. in "A Pretty Prentice." **FLORENCE SMITHSON, MARK SHERIDAN, G. H. ELLIOTT, OSWALD WILLIAMS, ERNEST HASTINGS, BROS GRIF-FITHS**, etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND" **SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, Charles Berkeley, and Super Beauty House**

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY.—Twice Daily, 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.

Both Attractions at all Performances. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in the Successful Musical Comedy, "THE PEARL GIRL." Fred Karno's Big Revue, "HOT AND COLD." Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 1s. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines). Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W. At 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC," at 8.35 **VARIETIES** at 8. MAT. WED. and SAT., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring **JOHN HUMPHRIES, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Manton, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc.** Varieties by **WHIT CUNLIFFE, VAN DAMMES, DAISY DORMER** and Co.

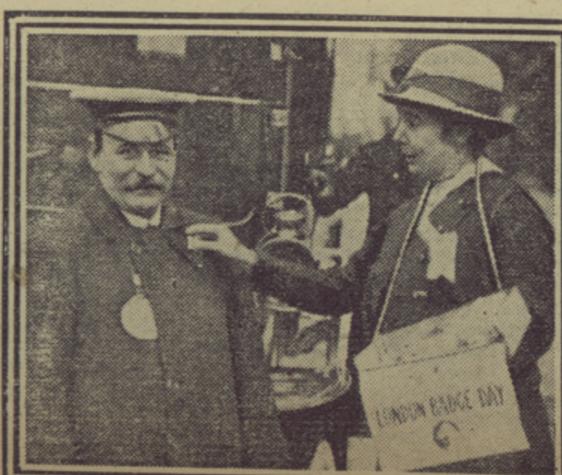
GOOD Stabling Accommodation to Let. Apply on premises, Doughty Mews, Gifford-st. Gray's Inn-r. W.C.



Capt. Sydney Smith, R.F.C., with his bride, Miss Clare Eustace Jameson, youngest daughter of Colonel



Martin Harvey is appearing as Hamlet next week at His Majesty's.—



Yesterday was the Horses' Flag Day in London.

WHAT FOLLOWS?

I TAKE it for granted that the Compulsion Bill will go through. The opposition to it so far has been very feeble. Not one of the arguments for it has been met. In the country the Government will find itself supported at least as loyally as in the House; but let the critics of the Cabinet observe the Bill is supported because it is backed by Mr. Asquith and his colleagues, and not because it is a Compulsion Bill.

THERE has been no victory for a theory (as if a patriot cares for theories now!). We agree to compulsion because the proportions of our task compared with the task of our Allies have grown beyond all expectation, because the men who are wanted, and wanted now, cannot be otherwise obtained, because Mr. Asquith vouches for these facts. Furthermore, journalists agree to compulsion because the Government has taken care to supply them with the fullest information (some of which cannot yet be made public) as to our military, naval and industrial needs. There is no newspaper which can honestly doubt the statesmanship and administrative ability of the present Cabinet. Our task is indeed tremendous; we are proud of that; we are proud that Britain counts for so much in the war; we are proud of the way in which our task is being accomplished; we are determined to do all we know to help the nation and its Government to this great achievement.

STRANGELY enough the ugly Dublin episode has helped us. It has made us realise the terrible dangers of disloyalty, of disunion. We feel that it must be all or nothing; we feel that at this crisis it must be Country first and Eclipse nowhere; we feel that our trust in our leaders must be absolute, that our patriotism must be without qualification. Truly the Sinn Feiners have sown revolt, and it has sprung up armed men—only those armed men are dressed in khaki, and their faces are turned towards Flanders.

THERE were as good reasons why we should not have had compulsion for all before as there are that now there should not be another moment's delay; but you married men! are you not glad that the question is settled for you once and for all? Are you not glad that you no longer have to balance family responsibilities against national responsibilities? Little Devil Doubt will not whisper treason in your ear when you take up your rifle now!

SO we will forget all that silly talk of "I won't go till he goes." We are all going now. The recruiting question is settled; the day of squabbles is over. Only let not those who called for compulsion out of hatred for the Government rather than out of love for their country start off on another tack and discover a brand-new reason why the Government must go. We are sick of crises; we are sick of intrigue. Let us quit fooling, and get on with the job!

WE have not forgotten, however, the Government's promise to deal justly with the dependants of its recruits. At an early moment we want a straightforward and comprehensive scheme of relief put before the House. We want to be sure that our dependants will have enough WEEK BY WEEK to keep the home together. WE WANT TO BE SURE THAT OUR WOMENFOLK WILL NOT BE SUBJECTED TO UNNECESSARY INQUISITION. If that last condition is not fulfilled the Special Committee will find the scheme come very cheap, for many of us will give it the go-by.

AND that is now the real issue before the country! Let us pass the Compulsion Bill (for whatever happens the battles of the nation must be fought and won) and then demand justice for the soldier's home.



Echoes of the Town.

Ramifications of Lloyd George—
Daylight-Saving Bill—Primroses
at a Guinea.



Affecting Resignation Speech.

BY COMMON CONSENT Mr. Birrell made one of the most affecting resignation speeches to which the House of Commons has ever listened. It rang true and sincere, despite its tragic note of disappointment and failure, and members were genuinely moved by its touching passages. As Mr. Asquith and the Irish leaders paid tributes to the ex-Irish Secretary, he sat with his head bowed on his chest, to all appearances a crushed and hopeless man.

Other Farewells.

MR. BIRRELL spoke from the same seat, just behind the Treasury Bench, from which Mr. Churchill and Colonel Seely made their resignation speeches. Sir John Simon chose a seat further back, while Sir Edward Carson gave his reasons for leaving the Government from the Front Opposition Bench. When the late Mr. George Wyndham, who was the last Irish Secretary to be driven out of office by the stress of Irish affairs, now some 12 years ago, made his farewell speech he did so from the unusual position of a back seat under the Gallery.

Mr. Birrell's Successor?

A GOOD many people's nominee for the Irish Chief Secretaryship is Lord MacDonnell. He has been a great administrator in India and Ireland, is an Irish Roman Catholic and a Home Ruler. He would, therefore, be *persona gratissima* with the Nationalists. They would prefer him to Mr. Long or Mr. Samuel. The one objection to him—if you can call that an objection—is that he is not in the House of Commons.

Lieut. Godfrey Phillimore.

LORD JUSTICE and Lady Phillimore are naturally tremendously relieved at the good news they have just received concerning their son, Lieut. Godfrey Phillimore, whose portrait this is. Lieut. Phillimore was some time ago reported "missing," an announcement which always brings with it an agony of suspense to anxious relatives. It has just transpired that he is a prisoner of war and wounded, although not severely. The well-known judge has two other sons, and is a great man in Kensington, of which he has been Mayor more than once. He is one of the few High Court judges to sport a moustache, and is a brilliant classical scholar.



—(Russell, Southsea.)

Actress's Taxi And The Judge.

TALKING of judges, I saw Mr. Justice Avory walking through Leicester-square soon after ten o'clock yesterday morning, sombrely clad in tall hat and frock-coat, as befits the dignity of the Law. He had a narrow escape from a taxi-cab, which contained Gladys Cooper, who looked as fresh and lovely as the spring morning itself in a fawn-coloured costume and tiny round hat.

L. G. And The N.L.C.

NOTHING was said at the annual meeting of the National Liberal Club about the building being taken over by the Ministry of Munitions, though the report is, I am told, quite well grounded. The members will not like being turned adrift, and if Mr. Lloyd George does seize their stronghold he will never be forgiven.

What About Buckingham Palace?

THE FONDNESS of the Munition Ministry staff for luxurious surroundings is a source of merriment in other Government offices, and the more cynical of the permanent Civil Servants are asking whether L. G. is going to commandeer Buckingham Palace for his additional staff. No doubt, they say, he will do his best to provide an environment appropriate to the tastes of his lady staff, whose usual practice appears to be to motor or taxi to and from the office—in spite of appeals for war economy.

A Sign Of The Times.

IN A 'BUS yesterday I found a middle-aged Englishman and his wife each engrossed in a Russian grammar. They seemed tremendously keen, and helped each other with almost youthful enthusiasm. Russian, I gathered, is some

Cubalters Still About.

MANY young officers are singularly remiss in their attitude to the National Anthem. Older service men bring themselves up to attention when it is played in theatres and elsewhere, and remain stiff and upright until the last bar. But I have seen some youthful subalterns retain their cigarettes, chat and giggle, in fact take no notice whatever. A Russian officer the other night at the Empire rather put them to shame by keeping his right hand at the salute.

"Carnival Of Amateurs."

NEXT Tuesday's Serbian Matinée at Drury Lane might well be called a "Carnival of Amateurs." But they will be rather distinguished amateurs, and those people who are tired of paying to see mere professionals act well will get a bizarre thrill from paying a bit more to see well-known ladies of the social world act, for the most part, badly. As I said the other day, there are some exceptions to the general rule of amateur incompetence, so every



—(Lallie Charles.)

lady whose name is mentioned as appearing in the matinée may consider herself one of those exceptions.

For Poor Scrbs.

ABOVE, for instance, is the Marchioness of Downshire, who, with Lady Combermere, Lady Drogheda, Lady Oranmore and Browne, Mrs. John Lavery, and others will appear in a new one-act play written by Mr. E. Temple Thurston. The organiser of the function is Lady Greville, and such money as will accrue will be devoted to food and comforts for Serbian Prisoners of War.

Duchess's Example.

I SAW the Duchess of Westminster, who will appear with M. Morton in a scene from "More" at this matinée, sitting in the stalls at Drury Lane at the other matinée, on Tuesday afternoon. The Duchess sets an example that might well be followed by other women in the same exalted station in the matter of clothes. She was simply dressed in black, and looked very nice too. Obviously one can be smart without being outrageously gorgeous.

Saving Daylight.

I AM GLAD Mr. Asquith is going to facilitate the discussion of daylight saving. The idea, of course, was laughed at when first suggested years ago. Then it began to be taken seriously, and finally the only objection seemed to be that the railway companies and others who have night time tables would be inconvenienced on the days when the hour, or forty minutes, or whatever it is, is added to or subtracted from the night.

The Humour Of It.

BUT now the railway time tables are "inconvenienced" anyway, and war time seems a fitting occasion to experiment with any saving device. Doubtless the scheme in operation will have its humours. Here is one probability:—



—"What! An hour late!"
—"No. I'm not adopting the daylight-saving system."

Summer Saving Scheme.

IN THIS connection I can't resist retelling the story of the Parliamentary joker who at one time could only see the humour of a scheme which took 40 minutes from the night in the winter and added 40 minutes in the summer, or whatever it was. He gave notice of a Bill to "raise the thermometer 20 degrees in the winter and lower it 20 degrees in the summer."

Guinea Primrose Bunches.

THERE was an extra-special night at Ciro's recently, and they were selling primroses at a guinea a bunch to chuck about the place. It was in aid of some charity, so no outcry from fanatical economists, please. Most of the prominent hours of the stage were present, and there was much competition among them to dance with young Vernon Castle. "A little bit of fluff" was conspicuously successful.

The Gilbert Of Old.

I HAD a talk with Basil Hallam yesterday. He is extraordinarily fit and well, brown as a berry, and seems to have grown. He was, for the nonce, the Gilbert of old, and had temporarily discarded khaki for those famous grey trousers and that exquisitely-cut morning coat. His leave is up this week, and he returns to France on Saturday.

Sir F. R.

MORE HONOURS for Sir F. R. Benson. Carl Hentschel, of O.P. Club fame, tells me that the club is giving a complimentary dinner to the new knight at the Hotel Cecil on the 21st of this month. Lots of old Bensonians will be there. A good idea, methinks.

Sir Henry Wood.

THE SPRING musical season is drawing to a close, concerts are fewer, in fact practically none at all, and that hard-worked person, Sir Henry Wood, can afford a little temporary leisure. Anyway, I saw him lunching at the Savoy a couple of days ago, frock-coat and all. Sir Henry is a *rara avis* in such-like gay gatherings.

Also Sir Thomas Beecham.

TALKING of music, it is good to hear that Sir Thomas Beecham is contemplating a return to Drury Lane after his coming Manchester season, with lots of interesting stuff. Covent Garden is still wrapped in its long, long sleep, and shows no sign of awakening. When the vast Bow-street house does re-open (if ever it does) I shall miss poor Neil Forsyth.

Reciting For Tommy.

THIS is another Miss Cicely Hamilton, and must be distinguished from the eminent feminist and author of "Diana of Dobson's." The Miss Cicely Hamilton whom you see here is a niece of the late Louis Meyer, and spent some time on the stage. Lately, however, she has given it up temporarily in favour of recitation (she is a remarkable elocutionist), and spends much of her time in entertaining wounded Tommies, among whom she is a great favourite. The other day she sang at the Duke of Manchester's house in Grosvenor-square, which has been converted into a hospital, and next week she is to appear at a similar entertainment at the Countess of Lytton's hospital in Nottingham-place.

Missing In Paris.

A FRIEND of mine who was in Paris last week tells me they are still without any motor-buses. This was a disappointment to him, as he had hoped to be able to compare our girl conductors with the Parisiennes he expected to see at the same work.

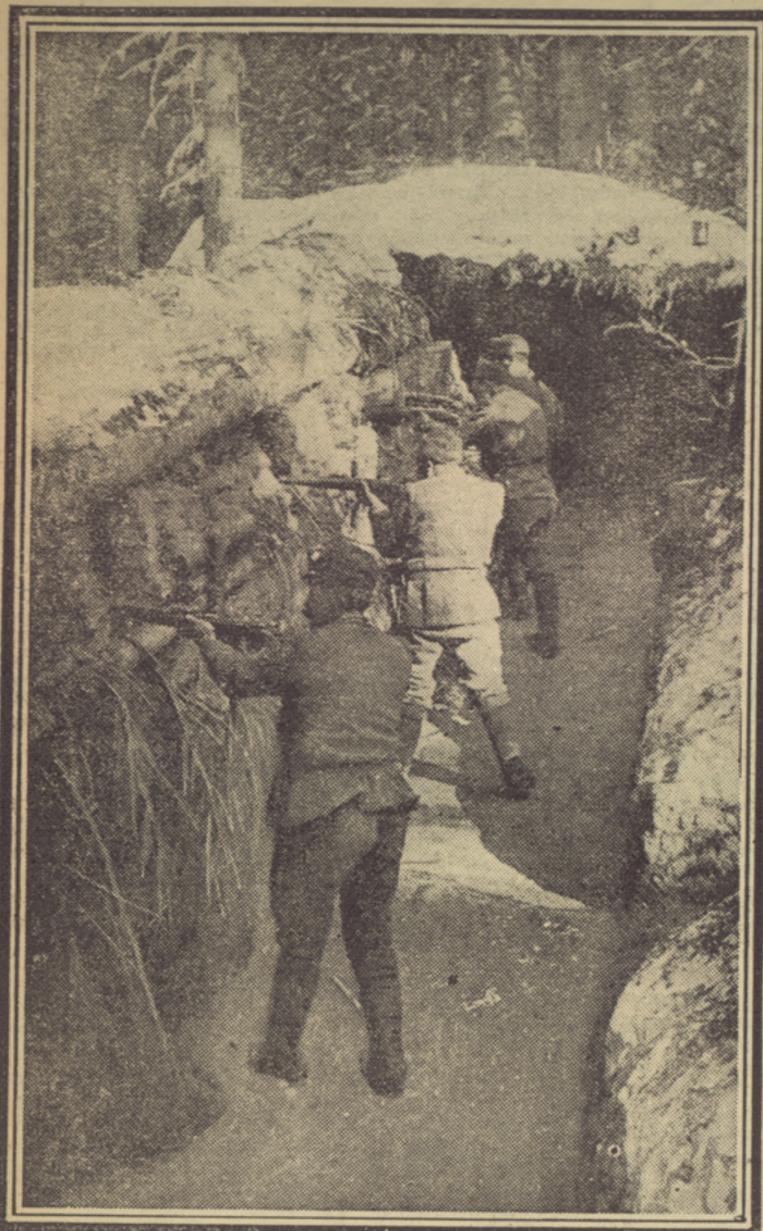
More White Bands.

CADETS at the "Shop," Woolwich, are not the only embryonic officers of the New Armies who wear the new white band around the khaki service cap. Yesterday I saw members of the Artists' and Inns of Court Officers' Training Corps sporting the band. Under the new scheme men recommended for commissions go into a cadet battalion for extra training. If they get through they are gazetted; if not, they find themselves in the ranks.

An Officer's Whim.

OFFICERS home from the front sometimes have strange whims they insist on carrying through before returning to the trenches. I heard of one who got to town in the afternoon with a craving to renew acquaintance with a wonderful fish dinner he had once enjoyed at an Exeter hotel. So he got a little party together, hurriedly caught a train from Paddington which landed them in Exeter about half-past eight, had the coveted dinner, and returned to town by the first train in the morning. Three hundred and fifty miles travelling altogether!

THE SNOW-CAPPED TRENCH.



Italian soldiers in the trenches. Although snow covers the parapet, the men are not wearing greatcoats.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photo.)

HE'S VERY MUCH ALIVE.



Sgt. Dalrymple, the Clapton Orient footballer, who was wrongly reported killed, is home on leave. Here he is with his family.—(Daily Sketch.)

BACK IN THEIR OWN "BLIGHTY."



Wounded Indian soldiers, home in India once more, as convalescent inmates of the Lady Hardinge military hospital at Bombay, buy fruit from the women hawkers.

NURSING OUR WOUNDED.



The Grand Duchess George of Russia in the grounds of one of her Harrogate hospitals for our wounded.—(Bassano.)

LIKE HER BROTHER'S.



This Parisienne has evidently adapted her little brother's sailor rig-out to her own purposes.

A COSY CORNER FOR THE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN AND SEEN.



Wounded soldiers at Clandon Park, Guildford, the country seat of the Earl and Countess of Onslow, which has been turned into a hospital. They lack nothing in the way of comfort.

TO-DAY'S F



Lady Meriel Bathurst, daughter of the late Lord Bathurst, becomes the bride of Lieutenant Graham at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

FIANCEES OF F



Miss Jane Denton, the fiancée of Major H. Burke, D.S.O., Royal Garrison Artillery.—(Vandyk.)

BRITISH AND HUN



On the left is seen the British soldier at the front. The one on the right is the Hun.

HIS BABY BOY.



Capt. C. B. L. Dashwood, Northumberland Fusiliers, died of wounds. His son was born four days before his death.—(Bassano.)

FAIR BRIDE.



daughter of Earl Bathurst, to-day
Commander Lord Alastair
lightsbridge.—(Rita Martin.)

FIGHTING MEN.



Miss Mary Tweedy is to
marry Flight Com. C. D.
Breese, R.N.—(Bassano.)

STEEL HELMETS.



steel helmet now in use
right is worn by the Huns.

FOUGHT U-BOAT.



Captain G. Mastin, the
master of the London coal
steamer Wandle, who
courageously fought a sub-
marine and escaped.

GIRL WAR WORKER ON THE FARM.



At the Manor House, Wessenham, Norfolk, women students are engaged in farmwork. Our photograph shows the old cowman and the new hand.

QUEEN AND OUR HORSES.



Queen Amelie of Portugal selling flags in
London yesterday for the R.S.P.C.A. fund
for Army horses.

FEATHER WATERFALL.



The ostrich feathers on this straw helmet
are arranged to give a waterfall effect.—
(Nipper.)

SCHOOLGIRLS AS SHAKESPEAREAN FAIRIES.



English schoolchildren are everywhere joining in the Shakespeare Tercentenary celebrations. Here is a group of Oberon's fairies at the Hugh Myddelton schools in Clerkenwell.

A SMILING BRIDEGROOM.

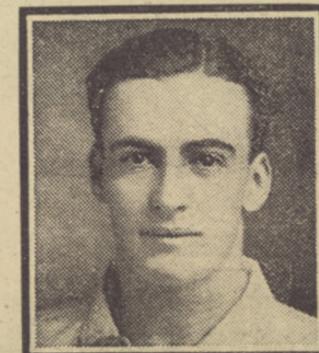


Captain J. E. Lonquet Higgins with his bride, the Hon. C. Mary Akers Douglas. They were married at St. Andrew's, Ashley-place, yesterday.

WITH GENERAL TOWNSHEND AT KUT.



Major H. G. Thomson and Lieut. R. L. Flux, two officers of the Hants Howitzer Brigade, who were at Kut with General Townshend.



Captain J. E. Ross, King's
Liverpools—died of wounds—
was the well-known Rugby
player.



2nd Lieut. J. N. Ritchie,
Seaforth — missing — was
married only six months.



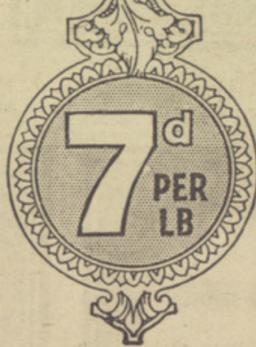
Lieut. E. A. Baker, Canadian Artillery,
lost his sight in action. He holds the
Military Cross and the Croix de Guerre.

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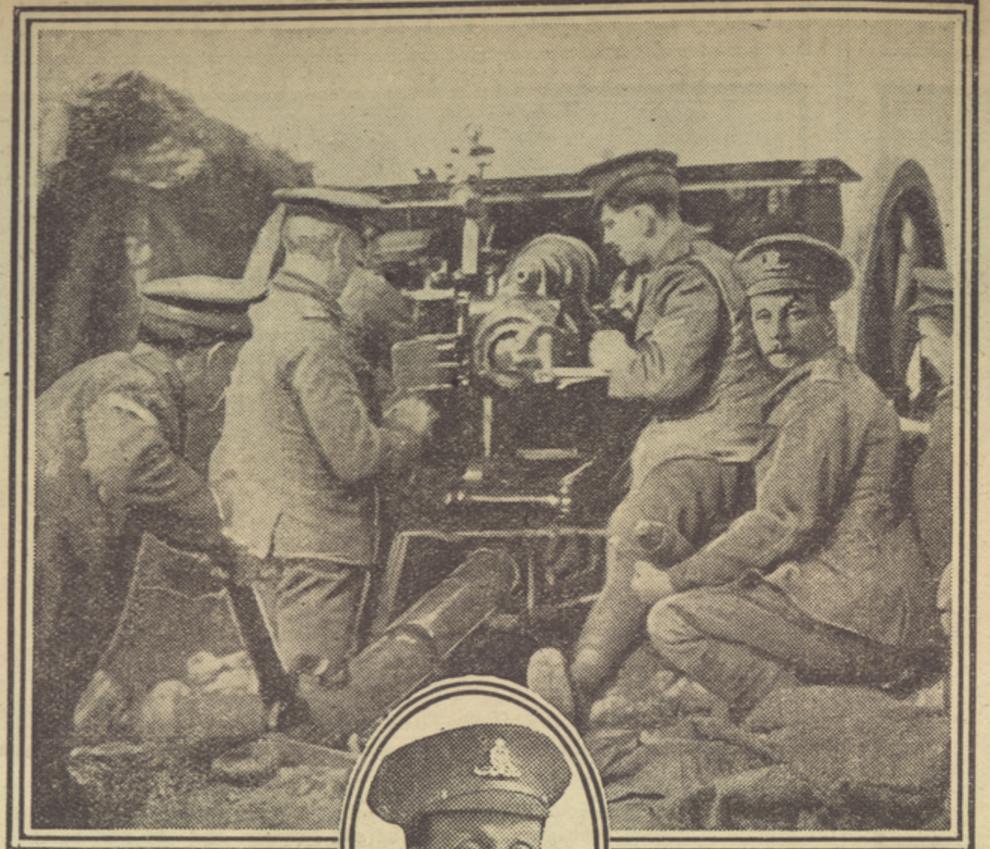
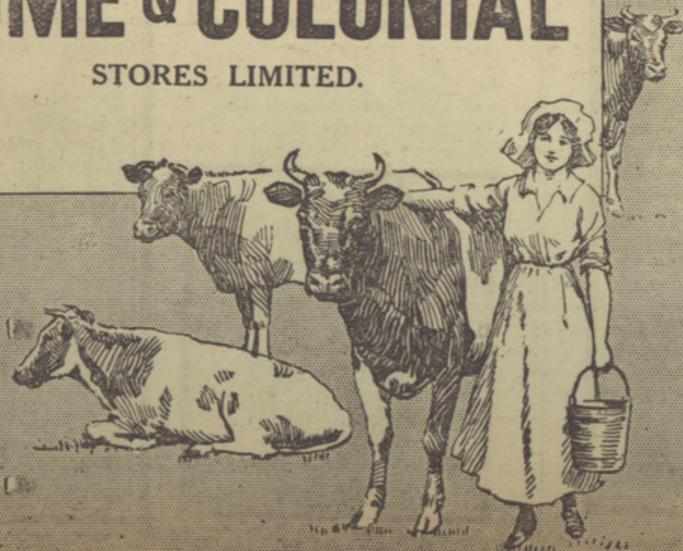


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This stalwart Bombardier declares Phosferine was the *only* factor which overcame the terrible nervous helplessness that caused him to be sent back from the Front—Phosferine alone roused the stunned organisms to produce that lasting force which banished every trace of nerve shock, and, in plain terms, Phosferine alone assured that extra vitality needed to cope with such exceptional strain and hardships.

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Lassitude
 Neuritis
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 Brain-Fag
 Anæmia

Backache
 Rheumatism
 Headache
 Hysteria
 Sciatica

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

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

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

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COCOA

“OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE”

"What Women Are Doing"

Drury Lane's Wonderful Matinee—Society Ladies As Chorus Girls.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

I WENT to Drury Lane to do honour to Shakespeare's memory. I sat there for over five hours, and enjoyed myself more than I have done for years.

Just think of the cast for "Julius Caesar"—Arthur Boucher, Oscar Ashe, H. V. Esmond, A. E. George, H. B. Irving, F. R. Benson, and Henry Ainley, Evelyn Millard and Lilian Braithwaite, besides a host of others, all so perfectly splendid. Henry Ainley's Mark Antony was a triumph beyond all praise.

The Princes Enjoy Themselves.

The King and Queen were in the Royal box, with Prince Henry and Prince George. Her Majesty, looking a little pale, I thought, was wearing black and white. Princess Mary and Prince Albert were in the box adjoining, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves.

The Princess Royal and the Princess Maud in brightish blue and a large black hat with white ospreys, and a white fox fur, were also there, as was Princess Christian and her two daughters.

Quite Incorrect.

I do wish the Royal Family could wear identification badges, so that some of the people who write about them would know who they were.

One so often sees them wrongly described. Even Prince Albert, who has been about quite a lot lately, was mistaken for his brother Henry at Drury Lane.

A Sprained Ankle.

Miss Lily Elsie, who should have sold programmes, was not able to do so, having sprained her ankle. She was, however, in the stalls, and looking lovely in a chinchilla coat and small shell-pink toque. I met her in the interval walking with the aid of a stick.

Sir John Hare, Lady Curzon, Lady Mainwaring, and Mr. Basil Hallam, whose small moustache doesn't suit him one tiny bit, was chatting with the programme sellers.

Who Was There.

In the stalls I noticed the Duchess of Westminster, hatless, and in a black charmeuse frock edged with skunk. Near by sat the Earl of Rosebery, wearing a buttonhole of violets and looking extremely well. Lady Arthur Paget,

Father Bernard Vaughan, Mrs. Lulu Harcourt, in black, Master Anthony Asquith, in a fur-collared overcoat, and Miss Gwendolen Brogden, in a sand-coloured suiting.

Lord Glenconner brought his daughter, Mrs. Bethel, who is not in very good health just now. She was in a black coat trimmed with white, and wore a small brown toque. Her husband and Lady Leconfield were also of their party.

And Others.

Sir Ernest Cassel was in a box with Mrs. Bonham Carter, and not so far away I saw the Duke D'Albe, who afterwards joined friends in the stalls.

Sir Charles Wyndham and his wife, who was an enthusiastic programme seller, and Sir Squire Bancroft were a few who had come to do homage to the Shakespeare Tercentenary commemoration performance in aid of the Red Cross.

A Birthday.

An important coming-of-age is that of Lord Hartington, son and heir of the Duke of Devonshire, who is 21 on Saturday.

No celebrations will take place until after the war. Lord Hartington was a page to King George at the Coronation, is an officer in the Derbyshire Yeomanry, and A.D.C. to the General Commanding the Midland Mounted Brigade at the front. He is a very popular member of Society, has one brother and a bunch of pretty sisters, of whom two are already out.



DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE. (Lafayette.)

His parents hold Court appointments, his mother—a stately and dignified lady, as might be expected of the daughter of Lord and Lady Lansdowne—being Mistress of the Robes to the Queen.

The title is something of an anomaly, as the Dukes of Devonshire own no property in Devon,

their estates being in Derbyshire, Yorkshire, and Waterford, and there is also a modest and unpretentious dwelling on the Sussex Downs near Eastbourne, where King Edward was a yearly visitor in the time of the late Duke of Devonshire, an uncle of the present peer.

At The Comedy.

I went to see "one of those musical things" at the Comedy Theatre—it is called "Half-Past Eight." It might be called anything. I call it a bright entertainment which needs sorting out. There are several excellent turns and there are others.

Millie Sim looked very pleasing and made a great success of so small a part. I liked Estelle Winwood, and Will Evans was decidedly funny.

Ida Adams not only danced charmingly, receiving an encore, but looked delightful in a lovely gown of pink tulle and a chic black velvet hat.

Tuesday's Matinee.

Miss Ethel Levey, always ready to help in the cause of charity, and not being too proud to sing, will appear next Tuesday at Lady Greville's matinee in aid of the Serbian Fund.

Miss Levey and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock will be seen in a musical comedy, which I hear will be "some" show.

Another very interesting item will be a scene in which Mr. George Grossmith and Mr. Melville Gideon will be supported by a Society beauty chorus.

On the Grossmith side the beauties are to be blondes—Lady Broughton, Miss Irene Lawley, Miss Aurea Barclay and Miss Bridget Barclay—while Mr. Gideon's background will be composed of brunettes—Lady Muriel Bertie, Mrs. Alec Russell, Lady Titchborne, and Miss Violet Baring. The Society chorus is an innovation, indeed. I wonder what Queen Victoria would have said about it.

Sunday's Lecture.

Mme. Clara Butt is busy with rehearsals at Leeds for her "Gerontius" week at the Queen's Hall.

You know she is singing on Sunday afternoon at the close of Father Bernard Vaughan's lecture

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PRETTY FLORAL BLOUSE, with Raglan sleeve, front finished white lawn edging and crochet buttons. Colours, Blue, Pink, and Mauve. Sizes, 13½ & 14 only. **2/6** (including postage). Cannot repeat.

WASHING ZEPHYR SHIRT, splendid value, self colours. Pink, Sky, Saxe, Light Green, Grey, and Champagne. Cannot be repeated at this price. **2/6** (including postage). Worth 3/11.

CHARMING GOWN in CHINE MUSLIN, with two tucks in skirt, finished with embroidered muslin collar and cuffs and small bow of black moire ribbon attached to wide waistband of own material. In Brown, Sky, Grey, Pink, Helio & Saxe, Helio & Pink, &c. Ordinary lady's size. **5/11** Postage 4d. extra.

USEFUL MUSLIN FROCK. White ground, pattern of dice & small roses, daintily finished at neck, with small lawn vest and deep tuck in skirt. Colours—Pink, Grey, Mauve, Saxe, Brick and Blue. Ordinary lady's size. **6/6** Postage 4d. extra.

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REAL FOR-MOSA PANAMA, in large, medium, and small shapes. Very special price. **6/11** Box and postage 6d. extra.

Order by post if you cannot call.



MR. AND MRS. RUMFORD. on "Joan of Arc," "O Divine Redeemer," by Gounod, at the Queen's Hall.

Mme. Butt hopes that crowds will come to hear the lecture, which will be most interesting.

The Princess Henry of Battenberg has promised to be present, as well as a number of well-known people. I have just heard that her Majesty the Queen has accepted the Joan of Arc charm.

A delightful emblem of the matchless maid of France, these charms will be on sale on Monday, and should reap an immense harvest for the British Red Cross.

Beautiful Blossoms.

Quite a number of interesting people found time to visit the flower show at the Horticultural Hall. The chief attraction were the carnations, which were perfectly beautiful.

The Countess of Stair, looking very well in navy blue, seemed fascinated, as I was, by the "Countess Fitzwilliam" carnation, which is a glorious crimson; Lady Marjorie Hamilton, in grey tweed, and wearing a white hat, was giving orders for these lovely flowers.

The Dowager Countess of Ilchester was an early arrival, and wore mauve. A lovely purple orchid of great size had many admirers, and some Royal blue gentianas arranged in little clusters were very attractive, I thought.

Speeches Worth Hearing.

At the Church Army annual meeting, at the Queen's Hall, to-day, Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., who has recently returned from the Russian front, will preside. Other speakers include the Lord Bishops of Birmingham, Buckingham, Croydon and Hereford, the Duke of Rutland, Lord

10,000 GIFTS FOR THE NERVE WEAK

Doctor's Marvellous Remedy which Conquers Nervous and Digestive Disorders.

SEND FOR YOUR TEST SUPPLY TO-DAY.

Since the recent Press announcement concerning the wonderful success of a new discovery for the treatment of Nervous and Digestive disorders, a most remarkable series of letters have been received by the Proprietors.

Those who have suffered for years in the intense misery of Nervous Exhaustion, Lack of Vitality, Dyspeptic and Functional Disorders have realised that in this marvellous preparation there is a wonderful Elixir Vitæ which succeeds when every other remedy fails, and will bring them back to health.

Hundreds of thousands of readers will have heard of the success of "Solar Elixir," the discovery of the famous Physician, Dr. Rooke, and to-day those who are run down, weak, nerve-

depressed, suffering from exhaustion, troubled with digestive ailments, may test this wonderful remedy free of cost.

If you could read the host of enthusiastic letters from one-time sufferers who have tested



Thousands of sufferers from Nervous and Digestive Disorders have obtained immediate relief and permanent cure by means of Dr. Rooke's Solar Elixir. Send for your Free supply to-day.

"Solar Elixir"—if you could see their grateful letters of thanks—you would appreciate why you should send for your free supply of "Solar Elixir."

Unlike the usual chemical stimulants, "Solar Elixir" is made of the richest, rarest, and costliest Eastern products, and its effect is felt in every vital centre of the body.

Send to-day for your free supply of "Solar Elixir," enclosing 2d. stamps to cover cost of postage and packing. You will marvel at the wonderful change it will immediately make in your health. You will have vitality and strength built up, and regain that permanent health which you have long desired.

68 Page Health Guide Free.

If you desire it, there will also be sent you a copy of Dr. Rooke's famous work, "The Anti-Lancet," a valuable encyclopædia of health. This book of 68 pages describes fully the symptoms of your case, and explains exactly how you may in the speediest way regain health.

To secure a copy, it is only necessary to add an additional 1d. for postage.

If you desire the "Solar Elixir" supply only simply send your name and address together with 2d. stamps for return postage. Should you desire the "Anti-Lancet" also, enclose 1d. extra, making 3d. stamps in all. Address your application to Dr. Rooke, Ltd., Room 10, Leeds.

SPRING NEURASTHENIA.

Among the various forms of neurasthenia there is one that develops after influenza. This has been explained by one medical authority as follows:—

"Broadly speaking, every victim of influenza will suffer from neurasthenia also. Lowering of nervous tone, with increased irritability, is the most striking effect of the disease, languor of mind and body, disturbed fitful sleep and vague pains in the head and elsewhere. The treatment calls for rest and a tonic."

Dr. Williams' pink pills, a non-alcoholic tonic, are particularly suited for building up the blood and strengthening the nerves after an attack of influenza. The rich, red blood which is created by these pills expels the lingering germs from the system and transforms despondent victims of influenza into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women. If you have had influenza or now suffer from neurasthenia get a box of Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people from the nearest dealer and begin the treatment at once. You will soon feel the benefit in a healthy appetite, a feeling of vigour and freshness and steady nerves.

FREE.—We will send you a free Health Guide dealing with the above disorder if you address a

CLARISSIMUS WINS THE 2,000 GUINEAS.

Kwang Su And Nassovian His Immediate Attendants. FIGARO UNPLACED.

There was rather a surprise result in the Two Thousand Guineas yesterday, for the winner, Clarissimus, was allowed to start at 100 to 7.

At the same time the victory was not so unexpected to those who looked the horses over in the paddock prior to the start, for, with the exception of Figaro and Roi d'Ecosse, there was no better trained horse in the field; and he did not suffer by comparison with any of the others on the score of good looks.

The truth of the matter was that he has made good progress since last year, when he was well thought of at home, although there was small opportunity of judging him, for he only took part in two races.

He is the property of Lord Falmouth, who bred him and his dam, Quintessence. She won the One Thousand Guineas in 1903 after a rather sensational race, in which there was a terrible jumble at the start.

Yesterday's race was an interesting affair throughout, and as the horses stretched right across the course it was almost impossible to say what was in front until the Abingdon Bottom was reached.

Then Figaro drew to the front, but up the hill he began to stop, and close home he was passed by Clarissimus, Kwang Su and Nassovian, the trio finishing in that order, separated by three-quarters of a length and half a length.

The Kingsclere colt went up the hill in fine style, but no better than Nassovian, who made up a lot of ground in the last furlong.

Both the second and third look like getting a longer journey, and both can be made fitter.

The winner's stable-companion, Ali Bey, also ran well, and finished fifth, but Roi d'Ecosse and Phalaris failed to stay.

Atheling was a big disappointment. He was one of the first beaten, and neither of the Joel pair ever threatened danger.

Figaro, it should be said, swerved at the start and lost some ground, but it looks as if there were not a real champion among the lot.

A Quiet Day.

With no event of really first-class importance on the card at the third stage, matters will be rather quiet to-day.

There should, however, be a good race for the March Stakes, even though some of the most prominent of the entrants will not run.

In preference to Khedive III, Gilpin will rely on Lance Chest, and, though the latter is now seven years old, he has been going well at exercise.

So, too, has Gratian, who looks like making a good stayer.

Duggie has been sent on from Newbury, where he sadly disappointed his connections, so that it is assumed that he did not give his true running on the Berkshire heath.

Frusquin's Pride may run well, but I select Gratian, who is a genuine sort.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—RATHER BOLDER. 4.0—FLEETWOOD. 2.30—TOOWOOMBA. 4.30—JAMIESON. 3.0—GRATIAN. 5.0—SEA DOG. 3.30—FORTYFOOT.

Double.

JAMESON and FLEETWOOD.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0—WILBRAHAM PLATE.—MARCHETTA F. 8-7 (F. Rickaby), 1; SYBIL GREY, 8-7 (O. Childs), 2; MITYLENE, 8-7 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Half Hoop, Rosamond, Vulpina, Silver Wand, V. Bellatrix, Demi-Monde, Lady Marca, Grape Shoot, Spirit of Bay, Cornelia, Nanita L. Betting: 11 to 10 Half Hoop, 9 to 2 Mitylene, 5 to 1 MARCHETTA F. 100 to 10 Half V. i. Spirit of Bay, 100 to 8 Silver Wand, 100 to 6 others. Shot head; 3 lengths.

2.30—BRETBY HANDICAP.—BARBED WIRE, 8-2 (Whalley), 1; PRIAR MARCUS, 9-7 (H. Jones), 2; ERL KING, 7-0 (R. Stokes), 3. Also ran: Siller, Amphitryon, Clever Dick, Sunbar, Harwood, Crow Hill. Betting: 3 to 1 BARBED WIRE, 7 to 2 Siller, 9 to 2 Sunbar, 6 to 1 Priar Marcus, 8 to 1 Erl King, 20 to 1 others. Neck; 3/4 length.

3.10—TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES. Lord Falmouth's ch.c. CLARISSIMUS, 9-0.....J. Clark 1 Mr. F. Templeman's ch.c. KWANG SU, 9-0.....F. Templeman 2 Mr. J. Sandford's ch.c. NASSOVIAN, 9-0.....N. Spear 3 His Majesty's ch.c. Sir Dighton, 9-0.....H. Jones 0 Lord Derby's ch.c. Phalaris, 9-0.....F. Rickaby 0 Mr. C. T. Garland's ch.c. Polydamon, 9-0.....E. Lancaster 0 Mr. E. Hulton's ch.c. Atheling, 9-0.....J. Childs 0 Mr. J. B. Joel's ch.c. King's Joker, 9-0.....Fox 0 Mr. J. B. Joel's ch.c. Sirian, 9-0.....F. Bullock 0 Mr. O. Lewisohn's ch.c. Roderic, 9-0.....Gardner 0 Capt. D. McCalmont's ch.c. Roi d'Ecosse, 9-0.....S. Donoghue 0 Mr. L. Neumann's ch.c. Figaro, 9-0.....A. Whalley 0 Mr. Russell's ch.c. Limon, 9-0.....W. Cooper 0 Mr. E. S. Tattersall's ch.c. Grosvenor, 9-0.....R. Cooper 0 Col. Hall Walker's ch.c. Pageant, 9-0.....C. Trigg 0 Duke of Westminster's ch.c. Ali Bey, 9-0.....J. H. Martin 0 Lord Durham's ch.c. Roscius, 9-0.....H. Jelliss 0 Betting: 15 to 8 Figaro, 7 to 1 Sirian, Roi d'Ecosse, 10 to 1 Kwang Su, Atheling, 100 to 7 CLARISSIMUS, 100 to 6 Ali Bey, 20 to 1 others. 1/2 length; 1/2 length.

3.45—Barrow Two-Year-Old Plate.—MISS L. THRUSH F. 8-9 (R. Cooper), 1; COBBOLD, 8-12 (Lancaster), 2; JANE O' GAUNT, 8-9 (F. Bullock), 3. Also ran: Sundowner, Pythagoras, China Song, E. Nosey Parker, Appleton Wake, Martinsburgh. Betting: 9 to 4 Jane O' Gaunt, 5 to 2 Martinsburgh, 9 to 2 MISS L. THRUSH F. 6 to 1 Nosey Parker, 100 to 8 Cobbold, 100 to 6 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 1/2 length.

4.15—Heath High-Weight Handicap.—DULCE DOMUM, 8-3 (F. Bullock), 1; COU-COU, 8-13 (R. Cooper), 2; WEYHILL, 7-7 (Martin), 3. Also ran: Happy Fanny, Vanitie, Trinity Square, Colour System, Jungle Cock, Eagle's Nest, Alma, Liestal, Cleatrix, Catch Crop. Betting: 3 to 1 DULCE DOMUM, Cou-Cou, 9 to 1 Vanitie, Trinity Square, 100 to 8 Happy Fanny, Colour System, Eagle's Nest, Weyhill, Liestal.

No Increase in Price.

Reduce your Meat Bill.

Puddings made with ATORAShredded Beef Suet are sustaining and digestible—1lb. cartons 10½d. and ½ lb. cartons 5½d. with recipes—goes much further than raw suet. Ask your grocer for it—

DUCHESS TAKES DELYSIA'S PART.



The Duchess of Westminster (centre) rehearsing with M. Morton, of the Ambassadors Theatre, with whom she will appear in the "Victorian Romance" at Drury Lane on May 9, in aid of the Serbian Relief Fund. Mlle. Delysia is seen instructing the Duchess in the part she has played over three hundred times.

100 to 6 Jungle Cock, Alma, 20 to 1 others. Short head; head. 4.45.—Chippenham Plate.—CROMDALE, 9-0 (Donoghue), 1; HASTA, 8-11 (Rickaby), 2; REIGNING STAR, 7-3 (Gardner), 3. Also ran: Launceston. Betting: 10 to 11 Hasta, 13 to 8 CROMDALE, 10 to 1 Reigning Star, 50 to 1 Launceston. 1/2 length; 1/2 length.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes THE WHIP—D.I. 2.0—BRINKLEY HANDICAP of 200 sovs, added to 5 sovs sweep; R.M. My Ronald 4 9 9, Rather Bolder 6 9 6, Radway 5 9 4, Mount William 5 9 1, St. Antoine 6 8 4, Calgary 5 8 4, Haki 4 8 3.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 2.30—LITTLEPORT PLATE of 100 sovs; 2-y.-o.; 5f. Solidago 9 0, Lady Redcar 9 0, Balnacoll 8 11, Toowomba 8 11, Bridgehead 8 11, Radesia 8 11, Paloma 8 11, Old Flamme 8 11.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 5.0—MARCH STAKES of 300 sovs, and 3 sovs for starters; 1 1/4m. My Ronald 4 9 4, Khedive III 4 9 4, Radway 5 8 7, Ashore 6 8 7, Spearpoint 5 8 7, Trois Temps 5 8 7, Canute 4 8 4, Lance Chest 4 8 4, Polystome 4 8 4.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes Merry Mac 4 9 4, Gay Lally 5 8 7, Sir Eager 5 8 7, Cristobal 4 8 4.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 5.30—LONG COURSE SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1 1/2m. King's Common 5 9 4, Sandwort 4 8 8, Fortynine 6 8 8, Auerban 4 8 5.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 4.0—NEWMARKET T.Y.O. PLATE of 200 sovs, added to 10 sovs sweep; 5f. Cranford 8 12, Fleetwood 8 12, Alexander 8 10, St. Cyrus 8 10, Dame d'Honneur 8 10, Cloudland 8 10, Spear Wood 8 10, Pollux 8 10, Will Gale 8 10, Rostellan 8 10, Sunset Glow 8 10, St. Amour 8 10, Dark Dinah 8 10, Senator 8 10, Samphire 8 10, Pampas Grass 8 10, Queen d'Or 8 7, Maple Copse 8 7, Rosamond 8 7.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 4.30—PEEL HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 6f. Jameson 6 9 3, Siller 5 8 12, Flying Pilgrim 4 7 9, Black Walnut 5 7 8, Verge 3 7 5, Elevator 4 7 3.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 5.0—ELY PLATE of 150 sovs; 5f. Jungle Cock 4 9 0, Troutdale 3 9 0, Sabandra 3 9 0, Aorangi 3 8 7, Gilbert the Filbert 3 8 7, Sea Dog 3 8 7, Athenian 3 8 7, Lebanon 3 8 7, Charcoal 3 8 4.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes 5.0—ELY PLATE of 150 sovs; 5f. Louviers d'Or 5 9 0, Gyllean 3 8 4.

A MAJOR'S MARRIAGE.

Wife Of A District Commissioner Given A Judicial Separation. Mrs. Gertrude Henrietta Fairtlough, of Kensington Gardens-square, W., was yesterday granted by Mr. Justice Bargaive Deane a judicial separation from her husband, Major Edward Charles D. Fairtlough, D.S.O., District Commissioner of Sierra Leone.

Mrs. Fairtlough said the marriage took place at St. Paul's Church, Portman-square, in 1901, and there were five children. Her husband's conduct was violent at times. He swore horribly at her, and threatened to lock her up in a lunatic asylum. She had a nervous breakdown. On one occasion he caught her by the throat, threw her down, and threatened to crush her head to a pulp with a chair if she did not "get out" at once. He had failed to answer letters written to him suggesting a deed of separation.



MRS. FAIRTLOUGH.

Evidence was also given that the major was often drunk, and then he was very abusive to his wife.

PUTTING ON THE CLOCK.

Daylight Saving To Be Considered In The House Of Commons. The question of Daylight Saving is to come before the House of Commons.

In a letter to Sir Henry Norman, M.P., the Home Secretary, Mr. Herbert Samuel, says that the Prime Minister hopes to provide an early opportunity for the motion in favour of Daylight Saving. He says: The Government cannot be indifferent to the fact that the advancement of clock time by one hour throughout the country during the summer months will lessen by an hour a day the time of artificial lighting, with a consequent large saving in the expenditure on fuel for lighting purposes.

How large the saving would be is difficult to estimate, but it would certainly be very considerable.

The change, he adds, could be carried out by the alteration on a given Saturday night of all clocks.

Daylight Saving has been already adopted in Germany and Holland.

MONEY MATTERS.

Stock Markets closed with rather a dull appearance. Consols were on offer at 57, and there were sellers of War Loan 4 1/2 per cent. stock at 95. American and Canadian securities were easier, and there was a further set-back in rubber shares following a fall in the price of the commodity to 2s. 11d. per lb.

Shipping shares were well held, and there was a further improvement in Furness Withy to 46s. 6d., in anticipation of a bonus. Cunard rose to 77s., and Royal Mail to 105.

The rise in Forestral Land shares continued, the ordinary being dealt in up to 54s. Silver and Silver Lead shares continued in demand, and there was a little buying of some of the Australian copper shares. Kafirs were seldom mentioned, but Cam and Motor further improved to 19s.

BANK OFFICIAL SHOT DEAD.

Lord Donoughmore Wounded By Rebels While Motoring In Dublin.

Amongst those who have lost their lives at the hands of the Dublin rebels is Mr. Richard Waters, an official of the Bank of Ireland, who, while motoring to the bank, disobeyed an order to stop, and was shot dead.

Lord Donoughmore is reported to have been slightly wounded while motoring with a lady and gentleman in Harcourt-street. His companions were also wounded.

AUSTRIANS AS DUBLIN REBELS.

An Austrian officer, wearing the uniform of the Dual Monarchy, was amongst those who surrendered at the Dublin Post Office when it was set on fire, and is now a prisoner in Dublin Castle. Two Austrians were arrested in a house in the Balls Bridge district. They had been making bombs.

FATHER OF NINETEEN.

Private Wilks, of the Sherwood Foresters, is the father of nineteen children. Several of his boys have followed their father's example, and are serving in the Army. Wilks is an old campaigner, and possesses three war medals.



OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

£2—Officers and Crew of s.s. Yalgarth. £1—Norman Coats, Southampton. 5s.—Royal Goat Hotel, Boddyclert. 2s. 6d.—Mrs. H. Evans, Cwm dare. 2s.—J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts, Chesterfield. 1s. 6d.—Sunbeam (weekly contribution). 1s.—H. H. Wilks.

A FINE TREATMENT FOR CATARRH.

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE.

If you suffer from Catarrh, head noises, sore throat, asthma, or Hay Fever, here is a fine recipe that invariably effects a permanent cure after all other treatments have failed.

Its effect in the worst cases is most striking and positive.

The Catarrhal poison is quickly driven from the system, and its tonic action immediately increases the vitality, which is always lowered by this insidious disease. From your chemist obtain 1 oz. of Parmitin (double strength), about 2s. 9d. worth, take this home and add to it 1-pint of hot water, two tablespoonfuls of brandy, and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dulness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, Catarrhal discharges, head noises, and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of Catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has Catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—Advt.

LOVELY EYEBROWS & EYELASHES

Astonishingly change an expressionless face into one of beauty and fascination. You cannot have juvenile beauty and expression in the face unless you possess luxuriant eyebrows and long, lustrous eyelashes. Even plain, homely persons can make themselves attractive, pleasing and fascinating. A noted doctor's recipe sent gratis for 1d. postage, by P. Lind, Chemist, 447, Clyde House, 489a, Oxford Street.

GREY HAIR

RESTORED IN 3 WEEKS. NO DYES.

Dandruff Cured in 7 Days.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY. The effect is natural; hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youthful days is attained. The shade remains so; and keeps the same year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment, with a cake of medicated soap to prevent greyness, will be sent privately, on receipt of 3d. postage, P. LIND, Chemist, 447, Clyde House, 489a, Oxford Street.

TEST IT FREE.

HOW TO INCREASE STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER.

Get Plenty of Fresh Air, Breathe Deeply, and Take a Little Sargol.

If you are tired, weak, run-down and lack ambition or nerve force, and feel discouraged, don't dose your stomach with worthless tonics nor harbour the idea that help for you is impossible. If you have drawn heavily on your bank account of "Strength" weakness is but a natural result. However, if you reverse the order of things and obtain more strength from your food than what you use in performing your daily toil or pleasures, you will be as strong, happy and vigorous as ever. To do this spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and take a little Sargol with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return. It does not matter how you have lost your strength, whether the cause be from illness, late hours, smoking, drinking, over-eating, or from over-indulgence of any kind, Sargol will enable you to get every atom of strength and nerve power from the food you eat.

In fact, one small tablet with your three meals a day will give you more strength and vitality than twelve meals would give you without it. Sargol costs little, is pleasant to take, and is highly recommended by the medical profession. Anyone suffering with

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA
BURNETT.

"I Am Lonely."

"Indeed!" Betty retorted fiercely. Her jewelled fingers released the hair she had clasped about her throat. She showed her dreadful face. "So Vivian knows? You told him—you!"

"It slipped out," said Laurette. "I thought you were ill. I was so anxious that I forgot—"

"What a pretty tale!" Betty was close to her sister now—leering at her. Suddenly, losing self-control, she raised her arm, and struck Laurette upon the mouth.

Laurette made no sound, and did not flinch, though she pressed her hand against her lips.

"I wish I could leave a mark on your face that would last for ever," Betty declared, in a voice that shook with passion. "Not that I care what Vivian knows now that I have him for keeps. Nevertheless, I shall not allow his vulgar intrigue with you to continue."

"There is no intrigue, Betty," Laurette answered quietly. She could afford to forgive the blow which was the least injury she had ever suffered at Betty's hands. Now that she stood face to face with her sister, and saw the havoc wrought in those once-beautiful features, Laurette's anger at Betty's treachery was drowned in a flood of pity.

Who could remain unmoved at sight of those vicious, unhappy eyes, that granted one but a glimpse into a depth of black desolation?

"You will go to your husband, Betty?"

"Go to him? Nothing of the kind. It is his place to come to me; I suppose the dear aunts have written about my extravagance. They are disgusted because I have asked my friends here!" Betty pushed back her hair. "You see what I am, you remember what I was. Uncle Tom couldn't have hurt me more. I am lonely, Laurette—I am doomed—but I mean to have a good time"—she laughed roughly—"so long as I hide this wretched face it's quite possible, but I must have gaiety, and money to spend as I wish."

"Betty, you exaggerate your injuries. If you would only be brave, it would be so much easier." "Bah! How would you feel in my shoes? Vivian promised me money; he can't draw back now. Help me dress, Laurette. I shouldn't have struck you, but when you said you and he had arrived together I was wild. Vivian may come to my party. We are going to be merry for days together. Merry! My God!"

Betty's Guests.

It was a queer gathering of friends which Betty had summoned to Greycliffe. Twenty in all, men and women who had known her in her best days, and had made much of her at the Bohemian lunches and suppers. They ran into and out of each other's rooms whistling and humming snatches of song, laughing and talking incessantly.

They acclaimed Betty a brick for remembering old friends. They applauded her chiffon and gold arabesqued veils. They knew nothing of her sinister pain. The Oriental web drawn across her

MONTERRAT, like most things, costs more than before the War. Its quality remains, as ever, superlative. It is still necessary to insist on MONTERRAT Lime Fruit Juice if you wish the cheapest and best of all drinks.

face was no more to them than the essential of a new and cunning role which the beauty had chosen to adopt for a time. They could not quite understand Betty. She had been mean in the old days; now she was reckless in her giving.

That evening Betty was on the alert for Vivian's appearance. She felt sure that he had come to Greycliffe to mar her pleasure and drive away her guests, but there was no sign of him when she came down between the flower-lined banisters to a rich gown of violet and silver, which Mand'e'e had created in exchange for Benjamin Grant's money.

She was greeted with a clapping of hands from those gathered in the hall, for Betty, owing to Laurette's visit and her temporary depression, was the last to descend the oak stairs.

Perhaps even as Cecil Chevonne's bride, she had never looked more lovely. Her eyes were wonderful, the gold of her hair glittered under the lamps. She resembled a Turkish woman in her jewels and amethyst-embroidered shoes, she had a splendid feline grace all her own.

For the moment all the black quagmires lay behind her, she stood a step or two above those in the hall, her veiled face to the light, drinking in the perfume and colour of the scene below her. Once again Betty's ambition rose in her breast.

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY, THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC, Specially written for the Daily Sketch By LADBROKE BLACK, BEGINS ON SATURDAY.

These men and women against whom she had once struggled for a foremost part at the Novelty Theatre were prone at her feet; and all the little stone-cold snakes that curled and uncurled around her heart when she was alone were dead or dying.

She was far better than these people, who had no status nor financial security. She knew every detail of their sordid lives, their thoughts, their envious intrigues to push over and crush those more fortunate than themselves. Smiles in plenty, but not one trustworthy heart, nor a pair of arms that would be stretched out to her were her tragedy revealed.

"Cringing humbugs! everyone of them," she told herself, yet they were necessary to her. She could not do without them, because they were preferable to the dulness and the unending gloom of Greycliffe.

"Let them worship me! Yes, let them worship me!" she declared.

Whispering Tongues.

As Betty moved among her guests her laugh rang out crystal clear; it mingled with the music of the harp and violin and flute which she had hired from a London agent.

There was dancing and card-playing. Gold coins chinked as they were lifted by clawing fingers, there were promenades in the salt wind that blew against Greycliffe's stone walls. Wine that had

received shelter in the cellar for years was brought up at Betty's command.

But all the evening a little ugly story had been creeping from eager lip to ready ear. It seemed that a Greycliffe servant had told some maid or chauffeur or valet in the service of a visitor that their hostess was as vile and haggard as a witch beneath her lovely smoke-blue headdress. Whispers stirred to and fro like gnats: "Is it true?"

"That is why she keeps her face hidden!"

"If one only knew for certain!"

Those present began to remember that they had some old scores to pay off against Betty. She had been guilty of all manner of sordid tricks and mean artifices when at the Novelty. She had done others down so that she might receive some benefit which another had striven for years to attain.

She was sweet enough now, but in the yesterdays—they rolled up like muddy waves towards Betty's feet. It was not possible to bring boldly home to her the many ways in which she had earned the undying hatred of those who drank her wine, for Betty as an open enemy was worse than Betty as a pretended friend; but what joy amid the women if this story of the riddled, contorted face were true!

Then an actress who detested Betty built up a plot to shame the beauty amid them all. She coaxed her brother, a young playwright, to dance with their hostess. He was implored to tear aside Betty's veil with one hand, while he kissed her upon her scarlet mouth.

The young man had helped himself too lavishly to Betty's champagne; he was ripe for his sister's handling. They had begun the evening with dancing, and for a rest settled to cards, but when dawn pressed violets and dewy greys upon the window panes, the cards were put aside.

The playwright came up to Betty, who, gratified by a watery eye that flattered and a passionate voice that whispered its pleading almost against her cheek, conceded the man's request for a dance, the while his unpleasant sister nudged the woman nearest her and trilled into birdlike laughter behind her fan.

"Off With Your Veil!"

Betty was led into the centre of the polished floor, under the crystals of the hanging lamps; she motioned the weary players to continue their music; she smiled at her guests.

"Am I to dance all alone? Gentlemen, take your partners!"

But a chorus of voices answered: "To see you dance—that is best."

Betty was quite willing to perform before spectators, she thrilled to the music. She began to float round the room, she heard whispers of admiration and delight, such remarks as—

"She is lost, wasted; she should come back to the Novelty!"

"She'd make her name in no time, by Jove!"

Now her partner guided her skilfully back to the centre, where the roses drooped in the heated room from suspended baskets of moss and fern.

Arrived there, Betty lifted her eyes, and looking across the room sighted her husband. Vivian stood upon the threshold, regarding her steadily and coldly. There was no colour in his face and no expression either of disgust or admiration.

Betty dimpled into ready laughter. She wondered Vivian had not entered before; she had expected him to appear and do something violent to disperse her guests, but evidently he had no intention of interfering with her enjoyment. He stood behind the semi-circle of those who watched Betty's little amethyst-shod feet and the gentle flowing and falling of her gown.

Then Betty's partner whispered: "Kiss me, sweet!" and, holding her closely with one arm, he laid a hand upon her veil. Betty was charmed to comply with his request, not because the playwright was more to her than anyone else, but because she wished Vivian to receive an illustration of her untrammelled freedom.

"You beautiful darling!" Her veil was grabbed in brutal fingers; Betty shrieked and went as white as death.

"What are you doing? Don't be so rough!" she cried.

They had ceased to waltz, and she sought to disengage herself, but the man, hating her for his sister's sake, clung to her as a limpet to a rock.

"Off with your veil!"

Betty tried to raise her hands towards her head, but they were pinioned close to her side. She heard someone laugh.

The half-circle of women rose, coming towards her, pressing her in. She saw a wall of faces in which was never a redeeming touch of pity; her agonised glance travelled to Vivian; the veil was being torn from her head, which she bent desperately to hide her face, her wild, unhappy eyes imploring her husband's succour. Laughter rose and thundered in her ears.

"Why so shy, Betty?"

"What? Not a single glimpse of the rose behind the veil?"

She felt as though she were going mad. She tried to lower herself face downwards to the floor, but the playwright's brutal arms upheld her. She closed her eyes, quivering from head to foot, and tried to spring away.

At that instant she heard a snap that sounded in the sudden silence like the scratch of a match; another and another from the wall beside which Vivian had stood. Betty opened her eyes. The lamps were extinguished. Oh, merciful darkness!

She spread her arms like wings, pressed back intervening bodies with passionate eager hands, and from amid the exquisite flowers, with the music floating on behind her, turned and fled.



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