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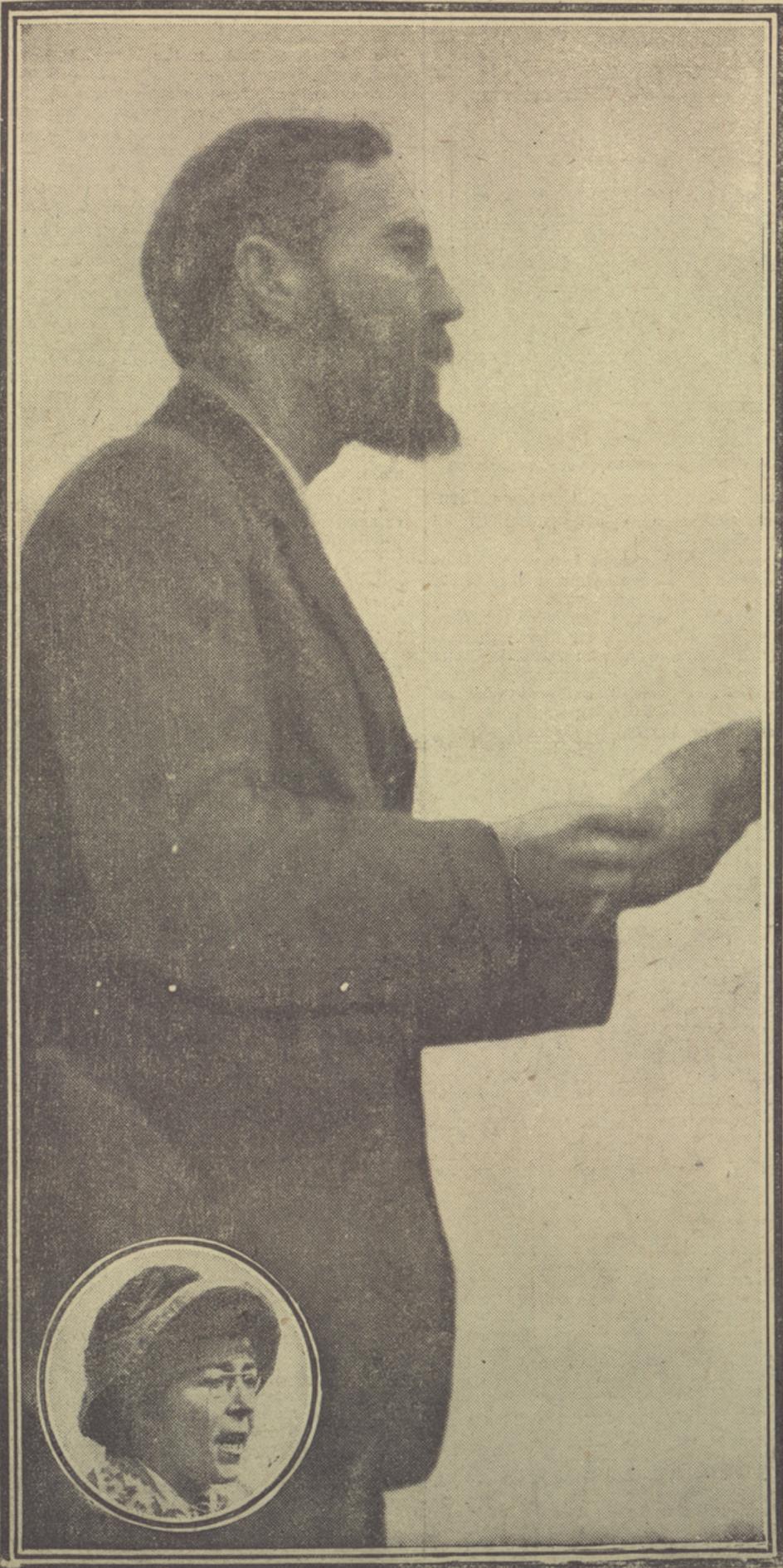
No. 2,238.

LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

WHY WAS HE SHOT?

IRISH VICEROY RESIGNS.



Mr. Sheehy Skeffington and his wife.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Asquith said that Sheehy Skeffington (an Irish Home Ruler) "was shot without the knowledge of the military authorities. The officer concerned would be court-martialled, and the matter was being investigated." In a letter Mrs. Skeffington alleges that her husband was arrested, tried on a charge unknown, and shot forthwith. "I was not allowed to see him or take away his body for burial"—(Photographs by Daily Sketch, etc.)



A charming portrait of Lady Wimborne. Lord Wimborne, as Viceroy, riding through Dublin streets.



Lord and Lady Wimborne, with their little daughters.

It was officially announced in Parliament last night that Lord Wimborne has resigned office as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.—(Poole, Waterford.)

500,000 HOMES IN PERIL: WORRY YOUR M.P. ABOUT IT NOW.

THE GOVERNMENT'S VERY WORST BLUNDER.

**All Married Groups Warned:
No Relief Scheme Yet.
SCANDALOUS DELAY.**

**Tell Your M.P. Now He Must
Worry The Cabinet.**

The call to the last Derby groups will be posted to-day or to-morrow.

Five hundred thousand homes are under notice to break up.

Some of the younger married men have already been called to the colours. More are due to report themselves in a fortnight. The most numerous class, including men up to 35, know that they will be called up within a month. And now the men up to 41 are warned that they have a month to settle their domestic and financial affairs.

Ever since the Derby scheme was launched the Government has been promising assistance, relief, grants to family men. And promises they remain up to this moment. NOTHING HAS BEEN DONE.

THE MACHINE CREAKS.

On March 29 Mr. Long gave a hazy outline of the scheme by which the Statutory Pensions Committee was to make grants in relief of hardship. This plan soon came unstuck, mainly because the Pensions Committee was already overloaded with work.

On April 4 there was read a second time in the House of Lords the Courts (Emergency Powers) (Amendment) Bill, which gives power to terminate leases signed before the war. **This Bill has not yet become law.**

On May 8 (this week) Captain Pretzman (Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Trade) said it was proposed to set up new tribunals under the chairmanship of barrister-commissioners to administer the special allowances.

On May 9 Mr. Walter Long said no legislation was necessary to put the plan into operation.

And that is all. There has been a little rumbling of ponderous official machinery, but no tangible result. No married man knows how much assistance he may expect from the State, how he is to apply for it, or whether he will be able to claim it before he has to join the Army.

WORST BLUNDER OF ALL.

The promised scheme of relief not having materialised, 500,000 homes are faced with the prospect of breaking up or subsisting on the Army separation allowance, which in many cases will not even pay the rent.

This is the least excusable of all the Government's blunders. The promise having been made, no married man should have been called up until he was told exactly what the State would do to preserve his home. But here we have all the married groups called up and nothing done!

WAKE UP, CABINET MINISTERS!

Mr. Asquith and the other members of the Government, who have ample private means in addition to comfortable salaries of office, cannot realise the dismay and blighting anxiety that their indecision causes in middle-class homes. **They must be made to realise it.**

The man who, on the strength of a decent living wage, married, made a home, and reared a family, has now to fight for his country. All his married life he has just managed to keep on the right side of the Bankruptcy Court. He is now going to fight for his country; his country is willing to help to keep his home together; but the Government is hesitating to carry that willingness into effect.

THE SUSPENSE THAT KILLS.

We have been told that new tribunals will be set up to apportion relief. Very good; but what will they do? How much can the soldier's wife count upon receiving from those tribunals?

The uncertainty, the suspense, are cruel. A few heads of families have already been worried into suicide. Two cases that have been reported in the *Daily Sketch* were those of a Derbyshire gamekeeper (who killed his wife as well as himself) and a Grimsby grocer.

WHAT WIVES ARE SAYING.

This, we would like Cabinet Ministers to know, is what the wives of England are saying:—

For years we have been collecting our little home, and we have now about £250 worth of furniture. We are very proud of it.

What are we going to do with it? I can't sell it, because nobody wants furniture nowadays, and the people who are buying are the homes-

sharks who are preying upon the misfortunes of others.

I can't store it, because my Army pay would not be sufficient.

And what about food? The minimum price per head for feeding a woman and two healthy boys used to be 10s. a week. It is not now. Food has gone up in value at least 30 per cent. during the past few months.

And then what about rent? What about the education of my children? What about our insurance premiums?

PASS THE WORRY ON.

The *Daily Sketch* has one piece of advice to offer to the married men. Write now (a post-card will do) to your M.P. and tell him to insist on the production of the Government's plan at once. Pass your worry on to him and let him worry the Government. That is what he is there for. And address your protest to the House of Commons. If he is not there he ought to be.

THE LAST GROUPS WARNED.

A proclamation dated May 13 was received in Hull yesterday calling up the last groups under the Derby scheme (42 to 46).

The latter group concerns men who have not yet attained their 41st birthday. The commencing date of the call is June 13.

A further proclamation calls up men of group 24 as they attain the age of 19. The same dates apply.

TIME-EXPIRED MEN.

**Those With 12 Years' Service Over 41
To Be Exempted.**

The House of Commons in Committee yesterday discussed the Compulsory Service Bill.

An important Government concession was announced by Mr. Long on Clause 2, which relates to the employment of time-expired men. Mr. Long said that the services of those men were invaluable, and the Army Council thought they could not be dispensed with. Every month there were about 5,000 time-expired men.

The Government was prepared to exempt men with 12 years' service who were over 41. Suitable steps would be taken to grant adequate furlough.

Clause 2 of the Bill was carried by 232 to 33. On the third clause of the Bill Mr. King moved to omit the first sub-section under which discharged men are liable to be again called up for service.

Mr. Long admitted the possibility of individual cases of hardship, but he thought the Army Council could be trusted not to take men back into the Army whose services it was undesirable should be retained. They would have the right of appeal.

Mr. Hogge said he knew of a V.C. who would be conscripted under the sub-section. That was not British.

Mr. King's amendment was rejected by 159 to 29. Mr. Tennant accepted an amendment moved by Mr. Ronald McNeill providing that time-expired soldiers on re-enlistment should be restored to the same military rank as they held before the termination of their period of service.

FATE OF MISS MASARYK.

**Report That She Has Been Executed By
The Austrian Government.**

Has Miss Alice Masaryk suffered the same fate as Nurse Edith Cavell?

Since last October this lady has been a prisoner in the hands of the Austrians, and for some weeks the possibility of her fate has excited the American Press. The latest report is that she has been executed, but this report has not been confirmed.

A *Daily Sketch* representative had an interview last night with Miss Olga Masaryk, a sister of the prisoner.

"My sister had no political connection whatever," Miss Olga Masaryk told the *Daily Sketch* last night. "She was arrested for sending postcards to her father in England. These contained no information of a political character, and were of quite an ordinary kind. She had been engaged in social work in connection with the Prague University.

"Our mother is an American, and American influence is being brought to bear upon the Austrian authorities to save my sister from the fate of Nurse Cavell. We cannot believe for a moment that she has been or will be executed, as she has done nothing wrong."

DANGEROUS HUNS IN LONDON.

Only within the last few weeks we discovered in the heart of London a public-house occupied by a naturalised German and the resort of other naturalised Germans, where language of the most treasonable and anti-British character was used. It might have become a most dangerous centre. The powers in my hands enabled me promptly to intern all the men who were concerned.—Mr. Herbert Samuel, Home Secretary, at the National Liberal

LORD WIMBORNE RESIGNS.

**Colleague Of Mr. Birrell During
Irish Rebellion.**

COLONEL CHURCHILL'S COUSIN.

The resignation by Lord Wimborne of his position as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was announced by Lord Crewe in the House of Lords yesterday.

Lord Wimborne was Mr. Birrell's colleague in the government of Ireland during the rebellion, and shared the nominal respon-



sibility with him, although the Lord Lieutenant is rather a figure-head than an executive official.

He became Lord-Lieutenant last year, following Lord Aberdeen, the most popular head of the Irish Government for many years.

Lord Wimborne is better known as the Hon. Ivor Guest. He sat as M.P. for Plymouth from 1900 to 1906, was a captain in the Dorsetshire Yeomanry in the Boer War, was created Baron Ashby St. Ledgers in 1910, and succeeded his father as second Lord Wimborne in 1914.

He is a Spencer-Churchill on his mother's side, and a first cousin of Colonel Winston Churchill.

LORD MIDLETON'S ALLEGATION.

**Casement's Supporters Allowed To Go
Free By The Police.**

A discussion on the state of affairs in Ireland was initiated by Lord Loreburn in the House of Lords yesterday. He moved:—

That this House records its profound dissatisfaction with the administration of affairs in Ireland.

There were some ugly facts, said Lord Loreburn, about the whole business. Arms had been imported into Ireland on a large scale. He had the greatest sympathy with Mr. Birrell, who had resigned, but there were other Ministers who must have been aware of the danger of the situation. Who was to blame?

Viscount Midleton said he was informed that when the constabulary heard of the approach of Sir Roger Casement's expedition they were in a position to seize a considerable number of those who had formed to meet him, but from their experience in the past of the lines the Government had taken they were unwilling to use their powers, and a considerable number of men escaped.

He (Lord Midleton) had warned Mr. Birrell, but the ex-Chief Secretary had answered that to proclaim the Irish Volunteers as an illegal body, and to use force, would be reckless and foolish.

The Marquis of Crewe, after announcing the resignation of the Lord Lieutenant (Lord Wimborne), said it was impossible to discuss the state of affairs in Ireland without being in possession of the report of the Commission just appointed by the Government.

Viscount Bryce said no doubt Lord Loreburn had made out a strong case, but he quite accepted the statement made on behalf of the Government that they were not sufficiently informed to make a full statement.

The debate was adjourned till to-day.

ROYAL AUDIENCE AT QUEEN'S HALL.

The King and Queen, Princess Mary, Princess Christian and Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll attended the third performance of "The Dream of Gerontius," in aid of the Red Cross, at the Queen's Hall yesterday afternoon.

Mme. Clara Butt presented to the Queen a gold charm and a bouquet of red and pink roses. Queen Mary looked extremely well in black, relieved with white, and a toque composed of coloured foliage.

Princess Mary was in oyster-grey chiffon and charmeuse and a sailor-shaped black hat with a shell-pink rosette in front.

The King wore a frock coat and a dark tie, but had no flower in his coat.

The Duchess of Marlborough paid her second visit, plainly dressed in blue serge, with a small

ASHORE UNDER FIRE ON THE TIGRIS.

**Gallantry And Misfortunes Of
Dash To Bagdad.**

WEDGED AGAINST THE BANK.

**'Vulnerable Communications Along
Winding, Shallow River.'**

General Sir John Nixon, who was in charge of the Tigris operations until the end of last year, describes General Townshend's fatal thrust towards Bagdad and the first part of the siege of Kut in a dispatch published as a supplement to the *London Gazette*.

No light is thrown on the circumstances in which the advance was ordered, but the hazards of the expedition are sufficiently apparent.

The furthest point ever reached by the expedition was Ctesiphon, 18 miles from Bagdad, where the enemy occupied on November 20 an entrenched position of extreme strength which had been in preparation for several months, held by 13,000 regular troops and 38 guns.

"THEY RECEIVED REINFORCEMENTS."

Up to November 25 it appeared that the Turks contemplated a retirement from their remaining positions after General Townshend had stormed those on the left bank at Ctesiphon.

But apparently they received fresh reinforcements on the 25th. During the afternoon large columns were seen advancing down the left bank and also inland, as if to turn our right flank; while hostile cavalry threatened our rear.

General Townshend was nine miles from his shipping and source of supplies at Lajj, faced by superior forces of fresh troops. He decided to avoid an engagement, and under cover of night, withdrew to Lajj.

Here he remained during the 26th.

A position so far from bases of supply, with a vulnerable line of communication along the winding shallow river, was unfavourable for defence. It was necessary to withdraw further downstream to a more secure locality until conditions might enable a resumption of the offensive.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

This was the beginning of the end, though the end was delayed until a fortnight ago.

During General Townshend's retreat to Kut a series of misfortunes occurred. The ships got into difficulty in shoal water, and owing to the loops in the river could not keep in touch with the troops.

The most exciting moment was when the river boats *Firefly* and *Comet* were attacked by a large force at 3,000 yards' range at Umm-Tubal.

The ships came under a heavy and accurate shell fire, and at 7 a.m. a shell penetrated the boiler of *Firefly*, disabling her. H.M.S. *Comet* (Captain Nunn) took *Firefly* in tow, and in endeavouring to turn in the narrow river both ships took the ground. *Firefly* was got clear and sent drifting downstream; but *Comet* would not move from the bank, against which she had been wedged by *Firefly*.

Comet and *Firefly* were badly damaged and on fire. They were abandoned after the guns had been rendered useless, and the crews were taken on board *Sumana*, which succeeded in effecting her escape.

Eventually General Townshend reached Kut on December 3, and the siege began.

KUT WOUNDED MEN ALL SAFE.

From The War Office.

Wednesday Evening.

General Lake reports that the sixth and last party of the sick and wounded from Kut reached the Tigris Corps headquarters on the evening of May 8.

This party consisted of 63, making the total number of sick and wounded 1,136.

"IN A CONSPICUOUS PLACE."

**Compulsory Roll Of Every Firm's Male
Employees Between 18 And 41.**

Every employer of labour is now compelled, under the Defence of the Realm Act, to post in a conspicuous place on his premises the following particulars of men between 18 and 41:—

Names and initials.
Address.
Married or single.
Age.
Date of engagement by the employer.
Nature of employment.
Whether exempted, and, if so, how.
Whether attested or not.

This list must be revised at least once a month, and must at all reasonable hours be open for inspection by the competent naval and military authority, by a police constable, or any authorised person.

GENERAL PARIS KNIGHTED.

The King at Buckingham Palace yesterday decorated with the G.C.M.G. General Sir Charles Munro in recognition of his splendid services in connection with the evacuation of Gallipoli. Major-General Archibald Paris received the Mil-

IRISH DISCONTENT TO BE DEBATED IN COMMONS TO-DAY.

EXTREME MEASURES NEARLY AT AN END.

Premier's Announcement Of Mercy For Rebels.

NO UNDERTAKING.

Commons To Debate Continuance Of Executions.

AN OFFICER TO BE COURT- MARTIALED.

Serious Charge In Connection With Sheehy Skeffington's Death.

Mr. Asquith stated in the House of Commons yesterday that there was reason to believe that there would be no further necessity to proceed to extreme measures with the Irish rebels; but he could not give any undertaking.

So far as he knew no prisoners had been shot without trial.

The statement was made in answer to a question by Mr. John Dillon—one of a long series put by Irish members in regard to the discontent in Ireland.

Mr. Dillon obtained leave to move the adjournment of the House to call attention to the continued executions.

His motion, which was tabled last night after consultation between the Government Whips and the Nationalist leaders, and will be debated to-day, reads:—

That in the interests of peace and good government in Ireland it is vitally important that the Government should make immediately a full statement of their intentions as to the continuance of executions in that country carried out as the result of secret military trials, and as to the continuance of martial law, military rule, and the searches and wholesale arrests now going on in various districts of the country.

"UNDER INVESTIGATION."

Mr. Dillon also raised the question of the death of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, who was shot on April 26 in Dublin.

Mr. Asquith, in reply, said he yesterday received the following telegram from the General Officer Commanding in Ireland:—

Skeffington was shot on the morning of April 26, without the knowledge of the military authority.

The matter is under investigation. The officer concerned—that is the officer who directed the shooting—has been under arrest since May 6.

As soon as the report of the occurrence was received, directions were given to bring his case before a court-martial.

Mr. T. M. Healy said the officer should be handed over to the civil power like any ordinary murderer.

THE IRISH COMMISSION.

Noted Ex-Indian Viceroy As Chairman.

The names of the Royal Commission to investigate the circumstances of the Irish rebellion were announced yesterday by the Prime Minister as follows:—

Lord Hardinge (former Indian Viceroy), chairman;

Mr. Justice Shearman, and
Sir Mackenzie Chalmers.

Lord Hardinge of Penshurst is the first baron



MR. JUSTICE SHEARMAN. LORD HARDINGE.
of his name, and is, of course, the distinguished

he has just retired, after holding it since 1910. He entered the diplomatic service in 1880, and has seen service in Persia, Russia and elsewhere. He was British Ambassador at Petrograd in the years 1904-6.

Sir Montague Shearman was appointed a Judge of the King's Bench Division as recently as 1914.

Sir Mackenzie Dalzell Chalmers, K.C.B., has been Permanent Under-Secretary to the Home Office, and has held a variety of judicial appointments, among them Commissioner of Assize, Acting-Chief Justice of Gibraltar.

FULL INQUIRY DEMANDED.

"That Would Open The Floodgates Of Controversy," Says Premier.

When Mr. Asquith announced the composition of the Royal Commission, Mr. Redmond asked if the Prime Minister had received communications from Ireland indicating that the Irish people would not be satisfied with anything less than a full inquiry into what led up to the recent events. Would he enlarge the terms of reference to meet that view, and would he be open to receive opinions as to the constitution of the Commission.

The Prime Minister thought a commission of inquiry to investigate the whole cause of Irish discontent and the efficiency of Irish administration was not one which the Government had pledged themselves to propose. It would open the floodgates of controversy, and no conceivable tribunal in this country would be capable of absolutely investigating it.

SUFFRAGIST AND PACIFIST.

Mr. Sheehy Skeffington A Strong Opponent Of Physical Violence.

Those who took part in the by-election at Bow in the autumn of 1912, when Mr. Lansbury resigned his seat to contest the constituency on the Suffragist question, will doubtless remember the part Mr. Sheehy Skeffington played in that contest.

"He was my right hand man all through the campaign," Mr. Lansbury told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday, "and he has been my close and intimate friend for many years. His sudden and tragic end is one of the heaviest blows I have experienced for a long time. I cannot even now bring myself to realise that the most ardent pacifist I have ever known—a man who hated everything in the shape of physical force, and who would not, if he could help it, touch a firearm—has met his death in the manner reported.

"I don't know whether Skeffington was a Sinn Féiner. But this I do know. If Skeffington were associated with a movement and violence were suggested he would be the first to raise his voice in protest, and would do everything he could to prevent it.

"As far as we know at present he was arrested while posting bills appealing to people to refrain from looting. I can quite understand that action, and I don't for a moment believe he was acting in association with the rebels. I believe he was taking quite an independent line. When he realised there was trouble he did what he could to minimise that trouble."

"SHOT FORTHWITH."

Widow's Story Of How Her Husband Met His Death In Dublin.

The *Manchester Guardian* quotes a letter from Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington, widow of the shot man, as follows:—

My husband was arrested on April 25 when returning home the second day of the rising, tried (charge unknown), and shot forthwith. He was unarmed and a non-combatant, being well known as an earnest pacifist, but also as an Irish Nationalist.

I would take it as the greatest favour to his memory that you would see that these facts are known at once in England to prevent further tragedies while there is time.

On the other hand the officer's side of the case has not been heard.

REBURIED AT GLASNEVIN.

After his execution Mr. Sheehy Skeffington's body was buried at the Portobello Barracks, but it was disinterred on Monday and taken to Glasnevin Cemetery for reinterment.

STATE HELP FOR DUBLIN.

The Dublin County and City members waited yesterday on the Prime Minister in his room at the House of Commons with reference to the question of compensation for the losses of property during the recent disturbances in Dublin.

The Prime Minister assured the deputation that the Government would feel it their duty to step in, but that careful consideration would have to be given before any announcement was made as to the measures and conditions of their assistance.

The matter was already engaging the attention of the Under-Secretary, Sir R. Chalmers, and he hoped a speedy decision might be arrived at.

The Air Committee, of which Mr. Justice Bailhache is chairman, which will investigate Mr. Pemberton-Billing's charges against the direction

NATIONALIST MANIFESTO.

"Choose Between Anarchy And The Constitutional Movement."

APPEAL TO THE IRISH PEOPLE.

The Irish Nationalist Party yesterday issued a long manifesto on the revolt, in which it is asserted that:—

Ireland had been bitterly provoked by the growth of a revolutionary and illegal movement in another portion of Ireland, backed by an army in revolt.

Ireland has been shocked and horrified by the series of military executions by military tribunals in Dublin.

These things have been done in the face of the incessant and vehement protests of the Irish leaders, and these protests will be pressed continually and strongly until the unchecked control of the military authorities in Ireland is abolished.

But it is also true that, in spite of these bitter provocations, the people of Ireland have had no hesitation in condemning the rising in Dublin as a dangerous blow at the heart and the hopes of Ireland.

"On the morrow of this tragedy we feel called upon to make a solemn appeal to the people of Ireland to draw the conclusions which these events force upon them. Either Ireland is to be given over to unsuccessful revolution and anarchy, or the Constitutional movement is to have the full support of the Irish people and go on till it has completed its work."

The manifesto recalls the beneficial legislation—including Old Age Pensions, Land Purchase, and the Insurance Act, and ending with Home Rule—obtained by constitutional methods, and declares:

We repeat that the country stands face to face with the alternative of futile revolution and anarchy or of the maintenance of the constitutional movement by the full and vigorous support of the Irish people.

Each Irish Nationalist has to put before himself these alternatives.

We have no doubt what the choice of the Irish people will be. But it is on that answer that the constitutional movement and our future conduct must depend. If the people do not want the constitutional movement, they do not want us.

WHAT LED TO THE OUTBREAK?

Irish Party Calls For Withdrawal Of Martial Law.

At a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary Party yesterday a resolution was unanimously passed:—"That any inquiry into the Irish situation must, if it is to be of any value and to satisfy public opinion in Ireland and Great Britain, satisfy two conditions:—

"(1) The personnel of the Commission must be such as to satisfy the public of its impartiality and capacity to conduct the inquiry effectively and without favour;

"(2) The terms of reference must allow of a full investigation of all the circumstances which led up to the arming of a large section of the people in Ireland and to the recent insurrectionary outbreak, the nature and extent of the outbreak, the fitness of the present form of Executive in Ireland to deal with such troubles, and the actual steps taken by the Irish Executive during the last three years to deal with the conditions which led up to the outbreak and with the outbreak when it came."

The demand is made that no further military executions shall be allowed to take place in any circumstances; that martial law shall be immediately withdrawn, and that the compensation for property losses in Dublin shall be borne by the Government and assessed and paid without undue delay.

CASEMENT'S TRIAL.

High Treason Proceedings To Begin On Monday At Bow Street.

Sir Roger Casement, who was arrested on the Irish coast a day or two before the Irish rebellion began, is to be tried for high treason.

The preliminary hearing will take place at Bow-street Police Court, before Sir John Dickinson, the well-known Metropolitan magistrate.

The proceedings will commence on Monday morning next, and will continue probably without a break for several days.

It is not yet certain who will appear to lead for the Crown. It is possible that Sir Frederick E. Smith, the Attorney-General, will occupy this rôle, and that he will be assisted by Mr. Bodkin and Mr. Travers Humphreys. In the absence of Sir F. E. Smith, Mr. Bodkin will be leader.

As to Casement's defence rumours have been busy with the names of several prominent counsel, but nothing definite has yet been settled.

Casement has asked to be defended by an Irishman if possible.

HUNS' WASTED LABOUR.

A German prisoners' attempt to escape from an internment camp at Llansann has been discovered. The Germans had dug a shaft 8 feet deep under the store room of the prison and bored a tunnel 15

5 a.m. Edition.

FIVE DAYS OF GERMAN FAILURES.

Enemy Repeats Futile Attacks North-West of Verdun.

WASTED FURY.

91 000 Men Lost During The April Fighting.

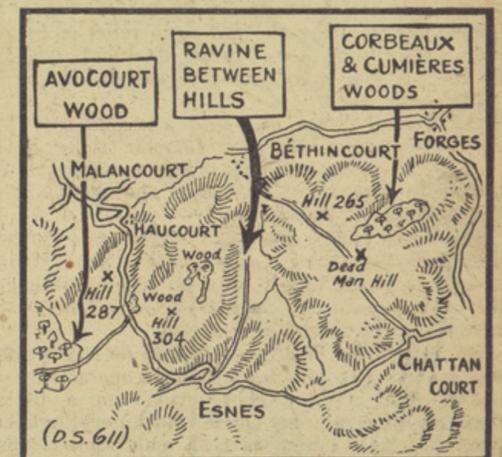
The bombardment of the critical Verdun positions of Hill 304 and the Dead Man "slowed down" yesterday.

At Hill 287, however, there was a violent German bombardment, followed by a strong attack, which was crumpled up by the French.

On the western slopes of the Dead Man the French attacked and secured portion of a German trench.

After five days' continuous attacks the position is virtually unchanged except for the losses on both sides; and there is no reason to doubt that the German losses have been far the heavier.

An estimate puts the enemy's losses at



half his effectives, which included three fresh divisions totalling about 60,000 men.

Official British figures quote the German casualty lists for the fact that 91,162 losses were incurred during April.

This brings the total German losses officially announced since the beginning of the war to 2,822,079, of whom 664,552 are dead and 1,137,000 were only slightly wounded.

HUNS BEATEN AT HILL 287.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

On the left bank of the Meuse, following upon a violent bombardment, the Germans delivered a strong attack on our positions in the vicinity of Hill 287. This attack was completely repulsed. Some prisoners remained in our hands.

A minor offensive action by our troops against the slopes to the west of the Mort Homme enabled us to occupy some elements of a German trench. We took 62 prisoners and captured two machine-guns.

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

SURPRISE ATTACK FAILS.

Wednesday Afternoon.

Between the Oise and the Aisne (south of the British front) a surprise attack on one of our trenches to the south-east of Moulin-sous-Touvent completely failed.

In the region of Verdun the bombardment has appreciably slowed down to the west of the Meuse. To the east and in Woivre there has been an intermittent cannonade.

There has only been reported in the course of the night some grenade skirmishes in Avocourt Wood (west of Hill 304) and in the region to the south of Douaumont fort.

NO CHANGE ON BRITISH FRONT.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Wednesday, 9.40 a.m.

There has been some mining activity about Fricourt, Souchez, Hulluch, and Cuinchy, but no change has taken place in the situation at these places.

The artillery of both sides has been active about Maricourt, Souchez, Pieptin and St. Eloi.

Our artillery bombarded enemy positions at La

"We Have No Quarrel With You."

[Notice erected in German trenches on the arrival of the Anzacs in France.]



HUN PRISONER (TO THE ANZAC): "Vy do you come to fight us—we haff no quarrel mit der sons off der Empire—that vould only come ven we haff smashed the parent!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

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. But be sure you ask the chemist very distinctly for bisurated magnesia, thus avoiding confusion with the sulphates, oxides and citrates or bismuth and magnesia mixtures which are quite unsuitable. 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.—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.—Advt.

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1 oz. Parment (Double Strength), about 2/9 worth. Take this home, and add to it 4-pint of hot water and 4 ozs. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parment from your chemist you should specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.—(Advt.)

I guarantee to cure your PILES

I will send you my complete 5/- Treatment and you need not send a penny. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose on MY FREE OFFER



FORREST BAGLEY, Secy. Consultant.

For many years I have been successfully treating Patients suffering from Piles, Uloer, Fissure, Pro-lapse, Tumours, Constipation and all Rectal Trouble. A neglected case of Piles will not only not cure itself, but is very dangerous, as it may lead to the deadly Cancer. My Three Fold Absorption Treatment is constitutional as well as local, and causes the swollen Piles to shrink up and disappear. To every sufferer writing at once I will send my Regular 5s. Treatment Free to try. All I ask is that if you receive benefit you will send me 5s.; if you feel that you have not received benefit, then do not send me a penny. All correspondence is strictly confidential, and the regular 5s. Treatment will be sent to you in plain cover, securely sealed, and can be used in the privacy of your own home. Owing to the increased postage rates we should appreciate the enclosure of 3d. in stamps from bona-fide inquiries. Write at once to Forrest Bagley, Secretary of the Dr. G. W. Van Vleck Co., AX10, Eauciare House, Wine Office-court, London, E.C.

HONOURS FOR THE MEN WHO FOUGHT FOR TOWNSHEND ON THE ROAD TO KUT.



Major-General F. J. Aylmer, V.C., commanded the force first sent to the relief of Kut.



Major H. L. Reilly, R.F.C., "a flight-commander of exceptional ability" and devotion to duty.



Lieut. Eddis, of the Naval Flotilla, commended for great coolness and bravery, though wounded.—(Russell.)



Captain Wilfrid Nunn, D.S.O., commanded the gunboats during the retreat from Ctesiphon to Kut.—(Swaine.)



Major-General G. V. Kemball, "a leader of great ability," with the "true offensive spirit."—(Elliott and Fry.)



Major-General Young, husband, who commanded one of the columns of the relief force.—(Elliott and Fry.)

Some of the officers mentioned in General Sir John Nixon's dispatch, issued yesterday, on the campaign in Mesopotamia.

ALL PRESENT!

THE Anzacs are in France! How the news stirs the heart. Those splendid warriors, who dared the impossible and almost accomplished it who sprinted up precipices and picnicked gaily with death; loose-limbed, keen-eyed, sun-tanned and resolute, the Anzacs are with us in France.

EVERYWHERE in the villages behind the lines soldiers and civilians greet them with a cheer. Girls have a smile for them, soldiers note their clean build and strong, clear-cut features with understanding and admiration. And there is something in their eyes which is a password to the hearts of fighters.

WHEN they reach our own billets what enthusiasm! what hard handshakes! what reckless banter! and, perhaps, what carousals! Surely the Germans will hear the tumult above the noise of the guns, and will wonder what has come to these mad Britons that after two years of terrible warfare their hearts are as merry as on the first day!

THE Anzacs are in France! Why, it is quite a family party! John Bull is there in all his disguises with all his cousins and sons. Nay, more than that! Here is almost the whole Alliance upon the Western front—from Flanders to Alsace, and, then with a skip across neutral territory, from Switzerland to the Adriatic. Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotsmen, Welshmen, Canadians, South Africans, Belgians, Frenchmen, Russians, Italians. And I doubt not that in the long line you will find Serbs and Montenegrins to make the tale complete.

WHY, do you think, the nations of the Alliance have met together on one battle front? Why? Because the moment for the great push is coming, and they are all eager to be in at the death.

ARE we all here? Yes! That's all right, so long as we're all here! All with murder and rapine to avenge, save the Anzacs, who have been fighting a more Christian foe, but all with an equal hatred of the Hun.

TAKE a strong spy-glass, Kaiser Wilhelm, and your best aeroplane, and fly, as low as you dare, above our lines! This is what is up against you in the great last onslaught which is soon to come. You are anxious for peace, now, they say—peace on your own terms, of course, peace as a breathing-space to gain fresh strength for new treasons.

THOSE useful Socialists of yours, those useful smaller States, Bavaria and Saxony, have sent out judicious feelers. "Europe has suffered war too long," which is perfectly true. "Why not make an end of it?" Well, my fine Kaiser, do you think these men will consent to make an end of war till they have made an end of you?

DO you think when, as Mr. Balfour shows us, your fleet is better and better held in hand, when your most frantic and spendthrift assaults before Verdun are so unavailing, when the blockade presses more and more heavily upon you, when the rising tide is with us and beats against the flood-gates of our trenches, do you think now we shall cry a halt before we snap the handcuffs on your wrists?

IT makes a pretty show, don't you think, this immense array of fighting men! You have an eye for a soldier, they say. What do you think of these soldiers? And do you understand what they represent? The old civilisation and the new! Up in arms against the evil thing that was out to destroy them!

HERE are men of the city, the village, the bush and the prairie, men of the East and the West, men of the North and the South; we lacked but the Anzacs to complete the tale. An unseen officer calls the roll, and reports all present. We await the order to advance.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Bill That Made The Sun Shine—
Chelsea Pensioners' Sacrifice—
Mr. Man-Hat-On.



Grave Irish Development.

IT looks as if we are on the verge of another bitter Irish controversy. The Irish rebellion and all its circumstances will be debated at length in the House of Commons, and there is no escape from the inevitable play of the Irish long memory. I cannot help thinking that the new Irish question may threaten the position of the Coalition more seriously than anything which has happened before.

Detachment Of Irish Party.

THE HOUSE seemed to be of the same mind yesterday. I am told that there was a deadly quiet while M.P.s were discussing when and how a debate on the Dublin rebellion could take place. It was significant that Mr. Dillon, an Irish veteran with more reactionary views than Mr. Redmond, made the running. The detachment of the Irish Party from the Government, which looks to be now almost an accomplished fact, cannot fail to have far-reaching results.

Premier's Problem.

THE problem before Mr. Asquith is whether he can conciliate Mr. Redmond and at the same time keep his Unionist colleagues in the Cabinet. Matters may arrange themselves under the soothing process of time, but a reopening of the Irish question in any shape or form is certain to strike at the solidarity of the Government. The great danger is that the revival of this domestic struggle will distract the minds of public men from the far more urgent necessities of the war.

When In Trouble—Lord Derby.

IN the Parliamentary lobbies last night there was a persistent report that Lord Wimborne may be succeeded in the Lord Lieutenancy by Lord Derby. This suggestion may not materialise, and it may be only due to the feeling that whenever the Government are in a difficulty they turn to Lord Derby to help them out.

Truth About Barmeath Castle.

HERE IS AN amusing story of the Irish revolt. Seven youthful rebels seized the tower on the hill near Barmeath on the Bellingham estate, known as Barmeath Castle. They hoisted the Irish Republican flag on the battlements, and after mounting guard all night came home to breakfast in the morning. Nobody took the least notice, the police explaining that they had more serious work to do.

Tired Of The Monotony.

FOR TWO DAYS the seven rebels held the fortress, regularly coming home to meals. On the third day they began to suffer from the monotony of inactivity, and, finding that they had no foe to fight, left the fortress in disgust, and came home for good. Thus ended the rebellion at Dunlee, despite many magnified accounts of what happened.

In The Athenæum.

YOU KNOW how exclusive the Athenæum Club is, and how it doesn't admit guests. Well, a man I met recently was boasting that he had once been there. Late one night, when passing the famous club he saw a decorator's ladder against the wall, and for a bet he climbed up it, reached the balcony, got inside, and then hurried down stairs to the street to claim the money.

Lady Bective.

LADY BECTIVE has been very active (it almost rhymes, but not quite) for the past year or more in a very excellent cause. With her daughter, Lady Henry Bentinck, she has been sending parcels of food to British soldiers in German camps, a work which has saved the lives of many unhappy heroes. Parcels sent privately seldom reach the man for whom they are intended, but Lady Bective assures me that hardly any of her 38,000 parcels have gone astray. The increased cost of foodstuffs and of packing makes it necessary to appeal to the public for donations, which will be gratefully received at 53, Grosvenor-square. "Every shilling," said Lady Bective to me yesterday, "means additional strength to enable the men to bear their terrible fate."



The Odd Hour.

HERE is a curious point in the "daylight saving" scheme. When the clocks are put back in October there will be two distinct hours between 2 and 3 (or 1 and 2, whichever is chosen for the change). How will they be distinguished? Perhaps the second hour will be called 2B to 3B.

Samuel's Miracle.

A SORT of miracle-worker, Herbert Samuel. He introduces a Bill daringly called "Summer Time" without touching wood or throwing salt over his shoulder (or inserting a clause to control the temperature), and, lo! yesterday the sun shone.

True Sacrifice.

IT IS WITH feelings of pride and regret that I learn that some of the old Chelsea Pensioners are giving up their allotments in Chelsea Gardens to make room for more huts for wounded soldiers. On these tiny plots of land the dear "old boys" grow flowers and vegetables, which they sell to visitors, and thereby gain a little extra pocket money. Many a pleasant hour I've spent in these gardens listening to the yarns of these grand old warriors.

A Hint That Ought To Be Taken.

IN CONNECTION with the taxi whistle scandal, upon which I commented a couple of days ago, I have received the following letter which the writer informs me has been sent as a circular to various houses in the Mayfair district:—

Sir (or Madam),—There are hospitals near you, also people who are working hard for the war. Such people require sleep. If you want a cab after 10 p.m. you can easily obtain one by ringing up cab-ranks (list of telephone numbers given), thereby not disturbing your neighbours. Please be thoughtful and either ring up, or wait till you find a cab.—Yours faithfully, A Sufferer.

For The Good Of His Soul.

SOME of our "K." battalions are developing traditions as queer as those of their parent regiments. I mean that already, after a few months, certain arbitrary rules have become sacred without any reference to the sense in them. For instance, in one very gallant battalion the rule is "no promotion." The people in authority hold that a second star is apt to make a good subaltern into a bad one. This is hard luck on boys who have been in the trenches for the best part of a year, but they tell me it works well in the end.

A Thoughtful Grandfather.

A WELSH friend has given me a hint as to who the anonymous donor of the £10,000 to the Welsh Methodist Forward Movement might be. If the £10,000 came from the suggested source, there is plenty more for war funds, for the giver is believed to be Lieut.-Col. David Davies, M.P., the Welsh millionaire (whom you see here). Col. Davies is one of those lucky young men born with the proverbial silver spoon, his grandfather having laid the foundations of a huge fortune by buying land in South Wales, beneath which there was coal. Col. Davies is now on active service. In peace-time he is an M.P., an M.P.H., and a breeder of horses.



—(Elliott and Fry.)

The Talc Of A Coat.

HERE is one of life's little tragedies. A certain busy journalist writes his screed o' mornings clad in an "office" coat of incredible age. Faded, frayed and tattered, it would have delighted the soul of the late Lord Clanricarde. The wearer is asked to a lunch party at the Savoy—1.15 sharp. He looks at his watch; it is 1.20. To snatch his overcoat, dash into the street and yell for a taxi is the work of a few seconds. He arrives at the restaurant—1.35. A flunkey peels off his overcoat, to reveal—the coat!

Tram Talk.

THE women conductors of the London County Council trams do not always give the soft answer. Yesterday I heard a man complain that the tram was starting again before he had had time to get off. "I'm not driving this blessed tram," said the woman, "and I've got quite enough to put up with without being blamed for him."

The Sense Of Fitness.

"THE next time Wilson asks the Huns for an indemnity for slain Americans," said the club philosopher, "it would be only nice for them to ask him if he will take it in gold or Notes."

An Impression.

THERE is no reason why a sane man, although an American comedian, should wear a bowler hat with a morning coat. For his retaining the former on his head in the presence of Royalty there is not even any excuse. My better half has already dealt with the Serbian Matinée at Drury Lane. I record only two impressions, and the more vivid is that of Mr. Raymond Hitchcock selling a portrait of the Prince of Wales on the stage of the National Theatre in the above costume, with Queen Alexandra in the Royal box.

Another.

I SUPPOSE we must shrug our shoulders and remark that charity covers a multitude of sins. But why entrust "Mr. Man-hat-on" with such an important task? What have our British actors done? Impression number two is a *pas seul* by a person got up as Quilp, as a prelude to an inaudible Spanish play. However, I hear that the "Society blondes and high-toned brunettes" enjoyed themselves immensely. How I wish poor Harry Péliissier were alive! Which isn't so inconsequential a remark as you might imagine.

Still Going Up.

CONGRATULATIONS to Robert Loraine, who is promoted again—this time to squadron commander. If the war goes on long enough we shall have him Air Field-Marshal, or whatever will eventually be the top notch in the flying line. "F.M. Sir R. Loraine, K.C.B.," will look very pretty indeed on an after-war programme of "Man and Superman."



The Phil May Fringe.

HAVE you noticed that 90 per cent. of black and white artists wear their hair in a straight-cropped fringe across the forehead? The reason is, of course, that poor Phil May adopted this coiffure. But Phil did it for a reason; he had a disfigurement on his forehead which he wished to hide. Nevertheless, the custom has remained among those whose foreheads are immaculate. Curious, isn't it?

Jimmy Glover.

JIMMY GLOVER and I squeezed into a taxi together yesterday, and as it creaked and groaned along the Strand he discoursed to me of several things. *Imprimis*, he thoroughly approves of the drastic action of the Government with regard to the Irish rebels, and he knows something of Irish politics. Secondly, he has induced a fellow-conductor, Sir Frederic Cowen, to "top the bill" at his Plymouth theatre. Sir Frederic's turn will be to conduct the Garden scene from "Faust."

Art.

HERMAN FINCK was talking a little time ago to a man in whose dress shirt were three studs—a red one, a blue, and a white. "What about him?" a mutual friend asked the man of music and *mots* a few minutes later. "What about him?" replied Herman. "Why, he must be careless, artistic, or colour blind!"

Asparagus.

ASPARAGUS is getting extraordinarily cheap, and the quality is good. The frost a couple of nights ago upset things a bit, but it's all serene again now. I have seen large bunches for sale as low as fourpence. By the way, don't touch "grass" which is brownish orange where it should be white. It has been touched by the frost, and will be bitter and generally unappetising. They tried to sell me some of this type at a famous restaurant recently, of course, at about a shilling a stick.

H.M. Iceworks.

THEY HAVE a neat little card hanging in every room of the Board of Trade. In effect it says:—War Economy, don't put coal on the fire after 3 p.m. unless you're working after 5 p.m. H.M. OFFICE OF WORKS. Now who's the wag who has neatly taken "off" off and of, and left it H.M. Iceworks? And then again, what was I doing at the Board of Trade?

Anzac-on-Sea.

SAILORS in khaki with khaki-coloured sailors' caps are a common sight. But not until yesterday had I seen a bluejacket in his normal garb, but with his head surmounted by an Anzac sombrero sort of affair, with a waving plume in it. Perhaps he came from Anzac-on-Sea.

MR. GOSSIP.

SHERWOODS' HEROIC DRUMMER BOY.



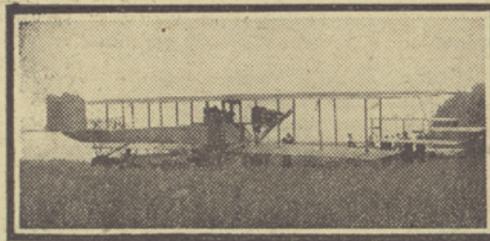
Drummer Roberts, of the Sherwood Foresters, at the bedside of a little boy whose life he saved during the rebellion in Dublin. Both were wounded and are now chums in hospital.—(Chancellor.)

AIRSHIP KEEPS WATCH ABOVE WHILE THE



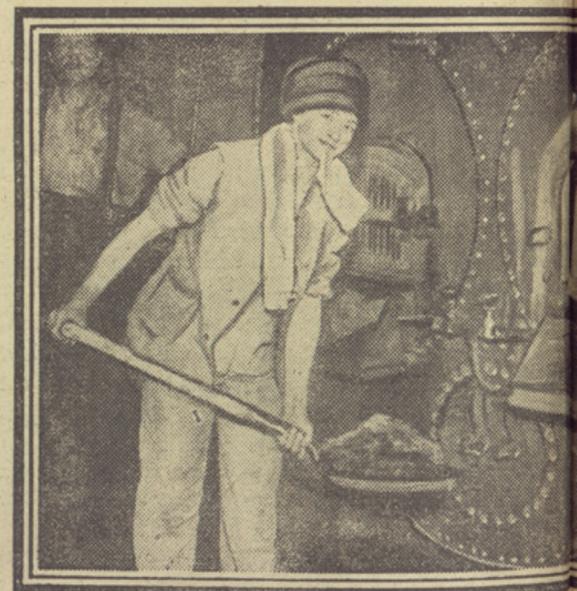
A busy scene at the quayside somewhere in the Eastern Mediterranean. While a British airship makes a watch above, men carry wounded on stretchers aboard a motor lighter for transference to a

AERO BATTLE CRUISER.



This two-ton battle-plane has just completed its trial flights for the U.S. Army. It can accommodate ten persons.

FEEDING THE FURNACES.



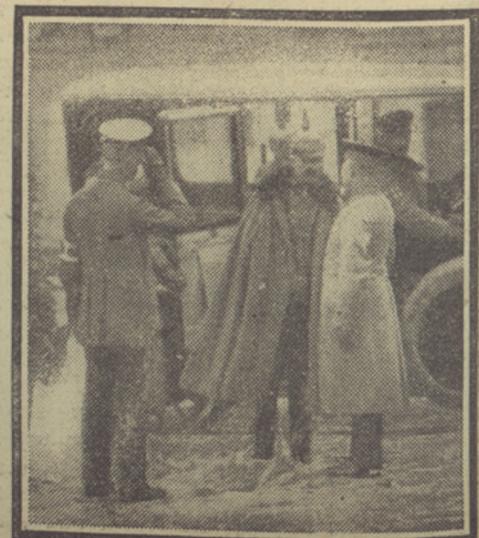
A woman stoking the furnaces at a South London gibe, "Go home and feed the baby," has been a war.

THE AUSTRIANS FOLLOW THE HUNNISH METHODS OF THEIR ALLIES.



The Austrians, like their allies, the Huns, pay no respect to sacred buildings. This is the interior of only one of the Russian churches they have destroyed without any military reason. The beautiful paintings on the walls have been irretrievably damaged.

THREE RECENT SNAPSHOTS



The Kaiser's arrival for a meeting of German field chaplains.

New snapshots of the Kaiser

WOUNDED ARE EMBARKED.



Controlling flight over the harbour where the transports lie, ambulance carrying hospital ship.—(Official photograph.)

THE KING RECEIVES HIS HEROES AT THE PALACE.



The King, accompanied by the Queen, travelled from Windsor to Buckingham Palace for the investiture.



General Sir Charles Munro received the G.C.M.G. for his splendid services in Gallipoli. Among those who received medals was this nurse.



A LIGHT FROM THE GREEN CROSS.

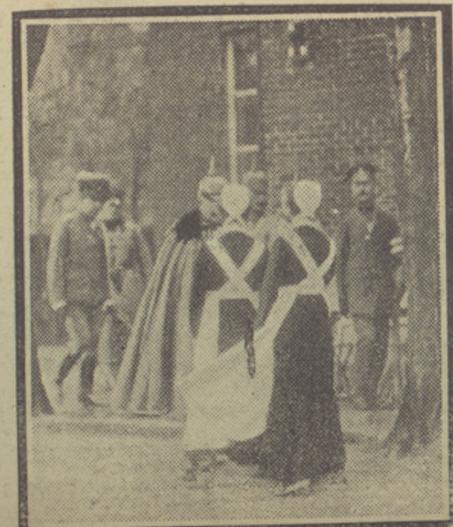


Members of the Green Cross—who look after the soldiers' canteens of the French—distributing cigarettes and refreshments to Russian soldiers.

THE KAISER ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



...ates a field chaplain with And is received at a military hospital by the Iron Cross. nurses. during his recent visit to the Western battlefield.



Major-Gen. Archibald Paris leaving the Palace after receiving the K.C.B. Over a hundred naval and military officers received war decorations from the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.



Colonel Stewart was greeted by his wife and little boy after he had been decorated by the King.



The New Health that 'Wincarnis' creates is the Health you need if you are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," Run-down.

What a relief to you, who are ailing, to know that you can obtain new health. What a comfort to know that you need not remain Weak, or Anæmic, or "Nervy," or Run-down. How splendid to feel well—to look well—to eat well—to sleep well—and to be well—to feel your whole system glowing with new life and new vitality. That is the health 'Wincarnis' offers you. Because Wincarnis possesses a four-fold power in creating new health. 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. This four-fold power of 'Wincarnis,' acting upon the system at one time, creates new strength, new blood, new nerve force and new vitality—thus promoting, throughout the whole body, a delicious feeling of new life. That is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'



Remember that 'Wincarnis' is not a new, untried preparation, but a Tonic, Restorative, Blood-maker and Nerve Food of nearly 30 years' unrivalled reputation. Its popularity has increased year by year, until it has extended to every civilised portion of the Universe. It is extensively used in Military and Civilian Hospitals the world over—at the present moment thousands of our wounded heroes, and the wounded soldiers of our gallant Allies, are deriving new health and new life by the aid of 'Wincarnis.'

'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." Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But be sure you get 'Wincarnis'—don't trust substitutes. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

British Troops in France can obtain 'Wincarnis' from all Chemists in France.

Begin to get well—FREE

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

Send this Coupon.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co., Ltd., W325, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of Wincarnis. I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Daily Sketch.
11/5/16.

THEATRES.

A POLLO.—"PEG O' MY HEART." Daily. 2.30. Evenings, Weds., Fri., and Sat., 8.15. Transferring to St. James's Monday Next. Matinee 2.30.

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

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Last week of D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle "The Birth of a Nation." LAST SEVEN PERFORMANCES. Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. Tel. 2588 Gerrard.

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 Harry M. Vernon's "JINGLE BELLS." Both attractions at all performances. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Sats. 1s. to 7s. 6d.)

VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA.—"THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORAIN, etc. Evgs. 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM. 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mlle. ADELIN GENEÉ and Co. in "THE PRETTY PRENTICE." CICELY COURTNEIDGE and Jack Hulbert. CLARICE MAYNE, MARK SHERIDAN, FRASER GANGE, SAM STERN, etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.

Both Robert Courtneidge's Co. in the Successful Musical Comedy, "THE PEARL GIRL."

at all Harry M. Vernon's Musical Burlesque, "JINGLE BELLS."

Performances. 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).

VARIETIES.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W. At 5 and 6. 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAF. 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 HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Mantou, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by WHIT CUNLIFFE. Three Brothers Huxter.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland St., W. (nr. Oxford-circus).—Daily at 2.30 and 8.15. PAVLOVA, the world-renowned Russian actress, in the film version of the "Dumb Girl of Portici." Prices 1s. to 5s. Box Office Mayfair 3003.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

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

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING! WHY PAY SHOP PRICES? Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home in PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). 1 allow DISCOUNT FOR CASH or supply goods payable in Monthly Instalments. Estab. 27 years. CHARLES RILEY, Desk 3, MOOR-ST., BIRMINGHAM. Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

CASH by return. Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver, Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given. Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 3, New-st., Birmingham.

CAUTION.—Genuine CHLORODYNE. Each bottle of this well-known REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE. Of all chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

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

Arding & Hobbs

LIMITED

AN ECONOMY NOTE.

Gentle Reader, have YOU yet made a trial of the saving you can effect by making your purchases here? Household needs are so many and so heavy just now that— if we CAN save you anything YOU OUGHT TO KNOW IT. Send us your trial order to-day by post if you cannot call.

Every order by post, large or small, is given personal & prompt attention



Real Formosa Panama in large, medium, and small shapes. Very special price **6/11** Box & Postage 6d. extra.

DS. 345.—Ideal Sports Corset with elastic above waist. White only. Sizes 20 to 24. Special Price **2/6** Post 4d. extra.

Guaranteed not to Ladder.—Ladies' Artificial Silk Ankle Hose, with strong lace tops and feet, in following colours: Black, White, Pink, Emerald, Saxe, Light Grey. Sizes 9 and 9½.

Per pair **1/6**

Postage 2½d. extra for 1 pair or 4d. only on 8 pairs.



Special War-time value.—Ladies' Smart Gace Gibson Shoes, with patent toe-cap and Cuban heel. A real bargain. Only **5/11** Postage 3d.

There is exceptional value in this dainty White French Voile Blouse. The Sailor Collar has smart colored border, and the tie and pocket match. Sizes 13, 14, 14½. Can be had in the following shades: Saxe, Pink and Helio. Usual price 4/11½. Our special offer to clear **2/11** Postage 3d.

Extraordinary bargain. White Voile Blouse, with roll collar and new frilled front and cuffs, faint black picot edge, crocheted buttons and valuing down front. Usual price 6/11. Our very special offer to clear **3/11** Size 13, 14, 14½. O.S. 1—extra. Post. 3d.

We are the only large Store in London open all day Saturdays (close 8 p.m.)



Simple and effective Delainette Frock in Navy & Black ground with White spot. Gauged at waist. Price **5/11** Postage 4d. extra.

A safeguard against sudden downpours. Useful Oilskin Coat and Sou'wester for children of all ages. Prices include Hat with Coat, in Black only.

27 in.	30 in.	33 in.
12/11	13/11	14/11
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"Science Siftings," a prominent English scientific journal, says (April 11, 1916):—"Providence has given us the brains to devise means to compensate Nature for our ill-treatment of her. . . . The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief."

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What Women Are Doing :

— Charms For Royalties—Why Not Matinee Meals? —

By MRS. GOSSIP.

WHEN Mme. Clara Butt received the King and Queen at the Queen's Hall yesterday afternoon she presented her Majesty with one of the Joan of Arc charms, which had been specially made in gold.

A similar charm will be presented to Queen Alexandra on Saturday afternoon, when she attends the last performance of "The Dream of Gerontius."

Princess's Pearls.

At the Tuesday night performance, by the way, Princess Marie Louise was in the Royal box and was wearing a black velvet dress and a rope of pearls.

I also saw the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, the latter in black, with fine diamonds, and wearing beautiful pearls. The Duchess of Marlborough, all in silver grey, with a silver grey opera cloak and chinchilla furs, was in the front row of the grand circle. Others who went were the Earl and Countess of Kenmare, Lady Cecily Vesey, and Lord and Lady Arthur Hill.

Titled Nurses.

To-morrow is Lady Lytton's matinee at the Gaiety Theatre and, from what she has told me, there is every prospect of its being a great success. Queen Alexandra will be there.

It is, you know, in aid of her hospital for Tommies in Nottingham-place, which has been opened since the outbreak of war and done some really splendid work. In addition to the matron and fully-trained nurses, there are a number of V.A.D. ladies of title.

Think It Over.

There is just one thing I would like to say about these wonderful charity matinees that are so often taking place.

Why doesn't someone advise these Society amateur producers to give a matinee that lasts a reasonable time or else arrange that if it does last from mid-day until evening the audience can get out and have a meal? You really do need a little nourishment on these occasions—at least I do.

The Ankle Bangle.

I would like to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle upon their beautiful dancing at the Serbian matinee. It was one of the best items on the programme. Mrs. Vernon Castle looked charming in a short black tulle gown. I noticed she wears the Ethel Levey bangle on her ankle, and her hair was short and curly, and banded by a diamond fillet.

Two Shows A Day.

Our Royal Princesses must be gifted with wonderful powers of endurance. The Princess Royal, Princess Arthur of Connaught, and Princess Maud of Fife were all present on Tuesday evening enjoying "The Barton Mystery" at the Savoy Theatre, after having spent over three and a half hours at the Serbian matinee during the afternoon.

Princess Maud looked very well in a black evening wrap, which had a sailor collar of ermine fringed with tails. She seemed to be amused with the play, and talked very animatedly to her mother and sister between the acts.

A Stratford Lunch Party.

Lady Muir Mackenzie, who was selling programmes at Drury Lane, told me she greatly enjoyed her visit to Stratford-on-Avon. She had a lot to say about a notable luncheon party, at which Lady Warwick and Ellen Terry were present, both so charming and clever and delightful. Lord Warwick was there, too, and Lord Redesdale—altogether a very delightful affair.

Filled For The Fund

Mrs. Ernest Hawkins' big music room in Ennismore-gardens was filled on Monday for her concert in aid of the Star and Garter Fund, and everybody enjoyed the long programme. Miss Marie Novello's piano solo, little Renee Mayer's songs, Mr. Owen Nares' recitation of a Bab Ballad, and Miss Helen Mar's stories were among the much applauded items.

Mrs. Hawkins was looking after everybody, and wore a china blue taffeta frock with a huge white fox stole, and some of her splendid pearls. Sir Philip Burne-Jones was in the front row, near Priscilla Countess Annesley, who wore a petunia-coloured hat and frock.

Miss Gladys Cooper was unable to come to take her part in the Knoblauch duologue which she and Miss Lillian Braithwaite first performed at the big Star and Garter meeting at the Palace Theatre, so it was taken by Lady Forbes Robertson. It was especially good of Lady Forbes Robertson to come, I thought, as her husband had just arrived from America that day. She looked very well in her dark blue frock and shiny black sailor hat with touches of lemon and blue round the crown.

Back To Duty.

The Marquis of Bute has quite recovered from his illness and is staying at the Old Parsonage, Oxford, where he has resumed his military duties.

Lady Bute has been over on a short visit to see him, but has returned to Mount Stuart, Rothesay.

The Dowager Marchioness is giving up St. John's Lodge, in Regent's Park, the lease having expired; her husband, the late Marquis, spent large sums in improving the place and building a very pretty chapel.

Clever Sisters.

I am giving you this photograph of Fay Compton because she will take the principal part to-night in Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes' comedy, "The Boomerang," at the Queen's Theatre.

I hear she likes her new role immensely and that she has some charming frocks; one of them is a becoming nurse's uniform. Miss Compton looks well, though, in "a little bit of anything." She comes of an extremely clever family; her elder sister, Nell Compton, is at present playing Nerissa in Sir Herbert Tree's production of "The Merchant of Venice" in America.



FAY COMPTON.
—(Sarony.)

Shakespeare And Economy.

I wondered why there were not more well-known people at the first night of Mr. Martin Harvey's "Hamlet," at His Majesty's. Some people are curiously reluctant to go to a Shakespearean play.

This production is a most satisfactory one, artistic without being freakish, and handsome without causing the play to be mercilessly cut to make room for pageantry. And you can go in your war-economy clothes if you like, for the intervals are very short and few, and every woman gets too deeply interested in the gloomy young Dane to bother about her neighbour's coiffure.

Lily Langtry's Fall.

Lady de Bathe, who is and has been touring in America for several months, met with a nasty accident, dislocating her elbow.

She was on her way to act at the Majestic Theatre in Chicago, when she fell and injured her arm, which necessitated her cancelling her engagements for the time being.

Guess Who.

I hear rumours of a very interesting engagement between a wealthy American who resides in London and a charming stage favourite who is renowned for her dainty dancing.

Beauty Pours Tea.

A grand tea matinee will be given on Tuesday, May 23, at the Piccadilly Hotel, in aid of the women's theatre camps entertainments and the Women's Reserve Ambulance.

About 40 stage favourites will be presiding at the tea tables. The programme which follows will be equally delightful, for among those who have promised contributions are Miss Lottie Venne and Miss Jean Sterling Mackinlay.

Maimed, But Clever.

To-day Princess Christian will open, at Mrs. Cazalet's house, 19, Grosvenor-square, a small exhibition and sale of silk work and embroidery done by wounded soldiers at the British Red Cross hospital at Netley.

I am looking forward to buying one of the regimental badges worked in silks which for the most part have been made by patients with only one hand and in many instances with only the left.

The admission is 2s. 6d., and the sale opens at 2.30.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
L. M. HARRIS (Westgate).—Mr. H. A. Barker, Park-lane, W.
M. E. B.—Women's Land Service Corps, 50, Upper Baker-street, W.

MRS. GOSSIP.



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WOMEN WORK FOR WOMEN'S WAR WORK.



Some of the women who are working to ensure the success of Lamp Day to-morrow. They are busy counting and packing the miniature lamps which will be sold for the aid of the Women's Service Bureau, the Women's Emergency Corps, and the British Women's Hospital (Star and Garter).—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WAR

Pain After Operation Restores Soldier's Speech And Hearing.

After having been deaf and dumb for several months owing to shell shock, Private Archibald Aitken, 15th Durham Light Infantry, has recovered his faculties through the pain he suffered after undergoing an operation for appendicitis.

Private Aitken told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that he took part in the battle of Loos.

The regiments in reserve, including the Durhams, were subjected to a hot artillery fire, and Private Aitken, after having several narrow escapes, went in search of his brother, who was further along the line.

He had only gone two or three yards when a huge shell exploded and lifted him in the air a considerable distance. He did not remember falling back to earth, and when he recovered consciousness several days later he was in hospital.

He suffered a relapse, and when he had again recovered somewhat he was operated upon for appendicitis.

After the operation he suffered such intense pain that he felt a great longing to relieve his feelings by crying out.

A nurse informed him by writing on a slate that he had uttered the word "Oh!" and that gave him hope.

The pain he suffered, and the desire to recover his speech, impelled him to persevere, and after some days he was able to utter several words.

He felt something burst in his head, and after that his hearing and speech were soon completely restored.



PRIVATE AITKEN.

NO MORE BOMB RELICS.

By a regulation under the Defence of the Realm Act, published in the *London Gazette* last night, any person who has found a bomb, or projectile, or any fragment, which he believes to have been dropped from enemy aircraft, and neglects to inform the military or the police, and to deliver up the article when required, is guilty of an offence.

MONEY MATTERS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday prices of Consols and War Loan stocks were unchanged.

A sharp fall occurred in Grand Trunk securities, consequent upon the acknowledged difficulties in meeting the Grand Trunk Pacific guarantees, but which the Canadian Government is now endeavouring to remove by itself taking over the responsibility.

Rubbers were harder with the rise in the price of the commodity to 2s. 10d. per lb., but many silver mining shares were easier, although the metal advanced sharply to 36d. per oz.

In the South African market a feature was a rise in the price of Bwana M'Kubwa from 9d. to 1s. 9d. on news of the resumption of concentrating.

Copper shares were further strengthened by a rise in the price of the metal to over £140 per ton.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, barely steady, 4 to 9 points down. New Orleans, weak, 9 to 10 down.

BREAK OF 896 BY GRAY.

The play at Thurston's yesterday afternoon was remarkable. In the billiards match Gray averaged 254 for three complete hands, an unfinished 545 taking him within 13 of Falkner, and making the match, which had gone all in favour of the Englishman until the previous evening, quite an open affair. In the evening Gray carried his break to 896. Closing scores: Gray (in play), 8,475; Falkner, 8,038.

The North v. South military Rugby match arranged for Saturday at Richmond has been cancelled.

R. Whittingham, until January 1, 1917, and G. Smart, until October 1, 1918, of Stoke, have been suspended for misconduct during the match with Derby County.

MILK EIGHTPENCE A QUART NEXT WINTER?

Dairymen Deny That A Trust Is Being Formed To Squeeze The Public.

The suggestion in Monday's *Daily Sketch* that a milk trust is in process of formation has made some London dairymen very indignant.

"I do not believe for one moment that any such trust is contemplated," the head of a West London firm tells us.

It is true that a few of the bigger firms are coming to a certain arrangement to reduce their working expenses, but that is quite a reasonable thing to do.

"The high price of milk is due to a very simple combination of facts.

"The farmer has very little labour, and he wants to turn that labour, which is very expensive, to the best advantage. To raise milk it is necessary to work 365 days in the year.

"It would be easier for him to make meat and sell it, and would be cheaper, too, because he would not want so much labour. So he says to the dairymen, 'My price for milk is so-and-so, and I don't care very much if you do not accept it. If you don't I shall fatten up my cattle and make meat.'

"The dairymen have taken a long view of the situation, and have come to the conclusion that they will have to pay what the farmer wants.

I should not be surprised if milk went up to 8d. per quart next winter.

"The only way to save the situation is to get the women on to the land," says another large dairymen. "If the women make up their minds they can do all that is wanted, and milk could go back to the old price."

Obviously we have not heard the last of the milk trust, or ring.

RUSSIAN ADVANCE ON BAGDAD.

Town Occupied And Turkish Munition Reserves Captured.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Wednesday.

In the direction of Bagdad we occupied the town of Kasrishirin, where we took the Turkish munition reserves, comprising several hundred thousand cartridges, many shells and hand grenades, telegraph material, and a camel supply convoy laden with biscuits, rice and sugar.

In the course of pursuit of the enemy we took from him also three guns.—Reuter.

BLINDED HEROES' DAY.

Sunday Performance To Give Way To Week-day Matinees.

Sunday performances for "Our Blinded Heroes' Fund" are to be abandoned owing to the opposition of the Lord's Day Observance Society and the denunciations of Bishop Ingham.

At a meeting held by representatives of leading towns and the Variety Artists' Federation it has been unanimously decided to allot a special week-day for the fund. The factors weighing with the organisers were licensing permission, restricted Sunday travelling facilities for artists and the wishes of several religious bodies.

It was also felt that a far larger and more varied programme could be arranged upon a week-day.

It is now therefore suggested that the most suitable day be chosen by individual proprietors and managers of the leading halls in each town during the week of May 29. A special day in that week will be set aside for London and the suburbs, and a Flag Day will be run concurrently.



WHEELER DRIVER FRANK DALE

A.S.C. Motor Transport

British Expeditionary Force

"Although I am 53 next birthday, I joined the British Expeditionary Force as a skilled artificer in the Motor Transport, and became a despatch carrier for Headquarters there. On one occasion when I was returning a terrific explosion occurred, killing several Frenchmen, and leaving me with loss of memory and nervous breakdown. I was taken to Hospital, and when I became myself I sent for Phosferine, and three doses every two hours restored me to complete health, so much so the hospital orderlies were astonished at my bright condition. Many of the men in the Motor Transport Section used to purchase Phosferine before they took long journeys from Rouen or Le Havre to Marseilles, which is roughly 2,400 miles there and back (with heavy transport), for it is a nerve-straining undertaking within the danger zone. Phosferine has built up many of my comrades through this terrific war, and feel it my duty to inform you so."

This intrepid Despatch Carrier declares that despite his fifty-three years, so immediate, so beneficial was the effect of Phosferine, that he completely overcame the loss of memory and nervous breakdown which had kept him in Hospital—Phosferine enabled the enfeebled nerve organisms to recover the power of producing just that extra vitality, which carried him through the severest stress when his natural forces were exhausted.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

- Nervous Debility
- Influenza
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- Lassitude
- Neuritis
- Faintness
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- Anæmia
- Backache
- Rheumatism
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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 men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. Tablet form being particularly convenient for doses, as no water is needed. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate

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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MODELE DE LUXE 2/6

Guaranteed to Clean and Polish 6 to 8 knives a minute. Does not wear the blades.

WILL LAST A LIFETIME. Obtainable through all Ironmongers and Stores, or sent direct on 7 day's approval on receipt of the price, 2/6 and 4d. postage.

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FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz., list free, combings 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.

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Begin To-day The Breeziest Story Of The Year.

THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.



Specially
Written
By
Ladbroke
Black.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

Hester Cervais, a pretty, impulsive girl, revelling in the healthy open-air life she leads at Heaton Chevrel, the old-world village where she has been born and reared, is engaged to be married to

Gordon Kemp, a clever, prosperous, self-satisfied business man. The two have a lovers' tiff, and afterwards Hester takes her mare, Ruby, for a lonely gallop across the downs. The mare takes fright, and Hester's life is saved by

Jim Stratton, an Australian soldier, who appears suddenly from behind a furze-bush, and gallantly stops the infuriated animal. Hester is grateful to the Anzac, and likes to see the look of admiration in his eyes as he towers above her, but his blunt speech and his way of treating her as one might have treated a child who has foolishly run into danger, anger the girl and she leaves him abruptly. Nevertheless, she cannot help contrasting the Anzac with Gordon Kemp and wishing Gordon were a little more masculine. Hester's friend,

Effie Lomas, at whose home the Anzac is staying until he recovers from his wound, pretends that there is a secret understanding between Stratton and herself, and although Hester is still angry with her preserver, she is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie.

Later, Hester again meets the Anzac on the downs, and he makes violent love to her. Indignantly Hester shows him her engagement-ring and tells him she is going to be married to Gordon Kemp. But to her amazement, Jim Stratton pulls the ring from her finger.

"You're not going to marry Mr. Kemp," he says. "You're going to marry me!"

An Amazing Man.

Amazement for a moment bereft Hester of all power of speech or action. All her preconceived notions of propriety, of the social relations of men and women, were upset.

With perfect calmness Jim Stratton had seized her wrist, and almost before she could struggle had pulled her engagement ring from her finger.

"You're going to marry me, little lady—and don't you make any mistake about it!"

It was as if she had been dynamited into another world where the habits and customs of the inhabitants were entirely different from those with

which she was acquainted. . . . And yet there about her were the scenes with which she had been familiar throughout the whole course of her sheltered life—the wide stretch of downs upon which she had played and ridden, the valley below in which slumbered the old red-brick village of Heaton Chevrel, which was her world. . . .

"Mr. Stratton!" she gasped. He stood back from her, regarding her with a smile of supreme self-confidence, completely unabashed by the monstrous thing he had done.

A helpless, immense perplexity filled Hester's brain. She had met this man exactly four times—once here on the downs, when he had stopped her horse, once at Lomas's, once in her own home, and now. Not forty-eight hours had elapsed since he had come into her life—a huge figure rising up from behind a furze-bush to stay her mare's mad gallop—and now he was speaking to her with an air of a proprietor, telling her she was going to marry him—that whatever she might think of Gordon Kemp, she was going to be the wife of Jim Stratton.

She realised that she ought to be angry—that she ought to show him how scandalous his conduct was—ought to snub him—but somehow, when she had sufficiently recovered from her amazement to embark upon these steps, she was conscious that her anger was simulated.

"Give me back that ring instantly," she demanded, looking him resolutely in the face.

And then: "How dare you have the impudence to speak to me like that?"

He broke into a smile. "Because it's a fact, little lady! You aren't going to marry Gordon Kemp. You're going to marry me. I've known it from the first time I set eyes upon you."

She retained her composure with an effort and held out her hand.

Woman's Best Weapon.

"My ring, please," she demanded.

"What do you want it for?" he replied.

"It's my ring. I don't know what standard of manners you have in your country, but here in England it isn't permissible for a man to forcibly seize a lady's property."

She was trying to be contemptuously ironical, but even as she spoke she knew she had failed.

"I suppose that means you'd like to call the police?" he said, and laughed.

She coloured up to the roots of her hair.

"I want my ring . . . You've no business to speak to me like that . . . I don't wish to have anything to do with you. . . . I suppose you think it is a fine thing to use your superior strength to place me in this ridiculous position!"

In her now gathering, genuine anger she had hit upon the one reproach that seemed to move him. The smile faded from his lips.

"I say, I haven't hurt you, have I?" he exclaimed.

She was quick to see her opportunity.

"You hurt my wrist—not that I suppose you mind!—and you've torn the skin of my finger. Perhaps now you'll have the goodness to give me back my ring."

He came towards her and held out his hand.

"Let me see?" he demanded.

She put her left hand quickly behind her back. Neither her wrist was bruised nor her finger torn, but she realised that while he believed he had hurt her she could exercise some control over him.

"I don't wish to have anything more to do with you! I have borne quite enough as it is! You will give me my ring, please, or I must return without it. It will be a pretty story to have to tell in the village that I was attacked on the downs by a man and robbed of my engagement ring."

"Real Pals."

He hesitated a moment, and then, with clenched lips and an odd grim, purposeful look in his face, held out the ring.

"All right, little lady—there's your ring. Wear it if you want to. It won't make any difference, you know."

She snatched it from him, and then, turning from him without a word, began to walk quickly away. He was at her side in a moment.

"I say!" he exclaimed. "Where are you going?"

She had made up her mind that she would not speak to him again. This sort of thing must be stopped once and for all. Now she did not look at him, but walked on, her little head erect, her eyes fixed on the point in the valley below where the old church tower of Heaton Chevrel raised its head above a circle of trees.

"So you're angry with me?" he went on. "Not that I mind a bit your being angry with me. It makes you look twice as beautiful, I think."

He paused a moment, and then added:—"You look now just like a very furious, rampaging butterfly."

The corners of her mouth began to tremble, and with difficulty she held to her purpose. He saw the beginning of that smile, however.

"That's better," he said. "You'd much better laugh outright. I'm not the sort that can be frozen off, you know!"

She swung round on him, her little hands clenched.

"Oh!" she exclaimed. "I detest you—you great, big, clumsy bully—that's what you are."

He stopped by her side, a look of intense relief on his face.

"Now that's the sort of talk I like," he said. Straight from the shoulder. It makes me feel we're real pals."

She made one last tremendous effort to free herself from his dominating personality. Suddenly she halted and faced him.

"Kindly understand, Mr. Stratton, once and for all, that I have no intention of submitting any longer to this persecution. I don't wish to have anything to do with you. If we have to meet, you will kindly understand that we do so as strangers."

And now perhaps you will allow me to continue my walk alone."

He regarded her with undisguised admiration. "That was splendid!" he exclaimed. "You talk just like one of those books the girls used to read at home—the kind, you know, with a bold, black-eyed baronet in them and the calm, won't-be-hurted heroine from the refrigerating factory who says: 'Unhand me, sir,' on almost every page."

He struck an attitude. "The man who would raise his hand to a woman except in the way of kindness. . . ."

She realised that he was laughing at her, making a mock of what he regarded as her heroics. Apparently there was no weapon in her social armoury with which she could combat him.

Made For Each Other.

Any other man she had ever met, even supposing he could have acted as the Anzac had done—which was absurd—would have fled before her clear, icy pronouncement that she disliked his society and wished to be left alone. Jim Stratton remained. . . . and laughed at her.

"If you'd any pretensions to being a gentleman you would leave me," she said scornfully.

"As I haven't, little lady, perhaps you will tell me what I ought to do?"

She dropped down on the grass, wet though it was with the recent showers; anger and laughter struggled for mastery in her brain. She felt so utterly helpless.

"Oh, Mr. Stratton, do go away," she said in quite an ordinary voice. "I don't think you understand, but it's dreadfully awkward for me. . . . All this nonsense you are talking. . . ."

"What nonsense?" he inquired, seating himself by her side.

The sun was behind them, and his big figure cast a long shadow upon the turf as he stretched himself at full length. She avoided the point of his question.

"It's absurd to go on like this, Mr. Stratton. I'm sure there never was a poor girl treated in such a way before. I haven't known you forty eight hours, and yet you behave as if we'd been intimate friends for years and years and years."

"What's the time got to do with it?" he asked. "My greatest pal was a chap I ran up against in Gallipoli, the night I was wounded. We chummed up for two hours, and we never met again until we struck up against one another in the hospital at Harefield. . . . Some people are made for one another. You and I are. I knew it the first time I set eyes upon you when you were dragged along the grass by your mare."

She shook her head.

Hester Takes To Flight.

"What's the date of the month?" she asked, apparently inconsequently.

"May 11th," he replied.

"On June 12th I'm going to be married to Mr. Kemp," she said.

He looked out across the valley.

"No, you're not," he said half dreamily.

"Yes, I am," she retorted.

"No, you're not."

Hester realised that they were talking like two squabbling school children.

"All right!" she said. "I suppose you think you know best, but I tell you I'm going to marry Gordon on June 12. Everything was fixed up last night. Mother and I were to have gone to London about my trousseau to-day, only she has one of her bad attacks of neuralgia. . . . And besides, there's Effie. . . ."

She could have bitten out her tongue after having uttered these last words. He turned slowly on his side and looked at her.

"You don't think I'm in love with Effie Lomas, do you?" he inquired.

"Everybody else does," she answered, flushing.

"Effie's a very nice girl, and she and Mr. Lomas have been very kind to me. But there's nothing more than that. Besides, as I've told you, I love you."

Suddenly he put out his great hand and took hers, that lay upon the grass. His face seemed to change. The gaunt hardness of it vanished, and it was illumined by an expression of adoration.

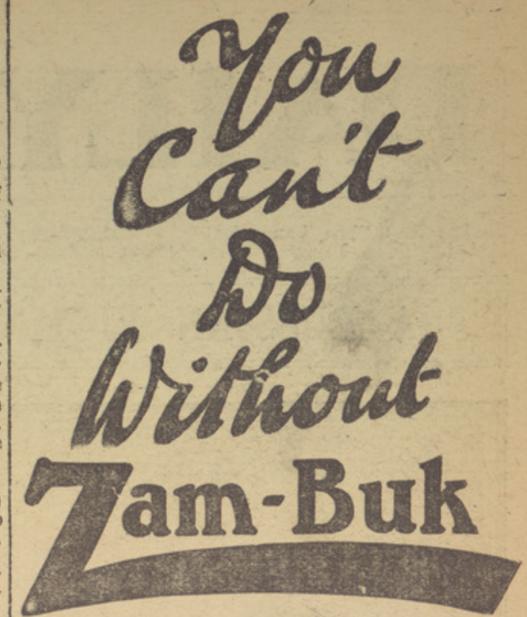
"Little lady!" he exclaimed in a low voice, "I love only you. You are going to be my wife—you know it."

His eyes held her for a moment. His fingers clasped hers more firmly. Field, valley and sky seemed to dance before her eyes like a mirage. . . . Then suddenly she pulled her hand away and struggled to her feet.

"Never!" she cried wildly. "Never!"

And she turned and ran swiftly.

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



THERE is nothing to equal Zam-Buk for quickly soothing and healing a cut or sore, or for ridding the skin of Pimples, Itchy Rashes, or deep-seated skin diseases like Eczema, Ringworm, or Ulcers.

Zam-Buk is a pure herbal balm of unique composition. It is every bit of it medicinal, and possesses Soothing, Healing, and Antiseptic qualities of rare power.

Zam-Buk's wonderfully concentrated character also makes it exceptionally economical in use.

Of all chemists and druggists, or direct from The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

DID YOUR CHILD WAKE UP CROSS OR FEVERISH?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, give "California Syrup of Figs" to Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.



When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Imitations are sometimes substituted. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—Adv.

GIRLS! MOISTEN A CLOTH AND DRAW IT THROUGH HAIR.

It becomes beautifully soft, wavy, abundant and glossy at once.

Save your hair! All dandruff goes and hair stops coming out.

Surely try a "Danderine-Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can certainly have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and try it as directed.

Save your hair! Keep it looking charming and beautiful. You will say this was the best shilling you ever spent.—Adv.



“WHAT WILL PEOPLE SAY!”—READ THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S ARTICLE IN THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD ON BRITAIN'S BIGGEST BOGEY.

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A RUSSIAN VICTIM OF U-BOAT PIRATES.



The Scots Guards sent a firing party, while non-commissioned officers shared with Russian soldiers the duties of bearers.



Russian non-commissioned officers followed the gun carriage carrying beautiful floral tributes.

Capt. Georgisde Mileant, a Russian officer, who died from pneumonia in Queen Alexandra's Hospital, was on the Sussex when the cross-Channel boat was torpedoed. His long immersion led to his fatal illness. He was buried with military honours at Brompton Cemetery yesterday.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S HELP.



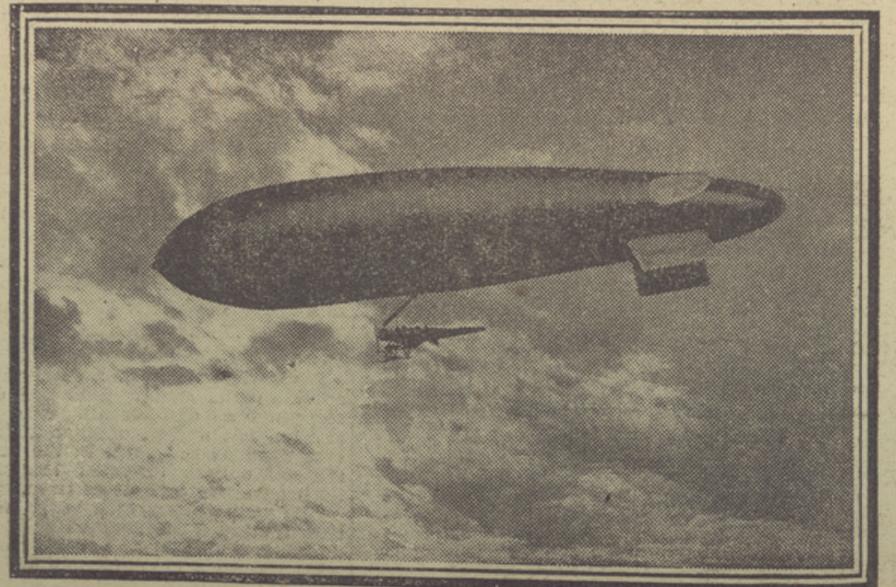
Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria were received by the Mayor.



The nurses gave the Queen a welcome from the balcony.

Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria and Princess Arthur of Connaught, attended a children's pageant at Streatham yesterday. The effort was on behalf of the Streatham War Hospital Supply Depot, which was opened a year ago.

A BRITISH AIRSHIP IN THE CLOUDS.



A remarkable photograph of a British naval airship sharply silhouetted against a sunset sky. It will help you to distinguish a friend aloft. —(Official Photograph.)