

ANOTHER ZEPP COMES TO GRIEF OFF NORWEGIAN COAST.

DAILY SKETCH.

GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 2,241.

LONDON, MONDAY, MAY 15, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE FELLOWSHIP OF FAINT-HEARTS.

THE NO-CONSCRIPTION FELLOWSHIP IS THE FELLOWSHIP THAT LEAVES IT TO THE OTHER FELLOW TO FIGHT



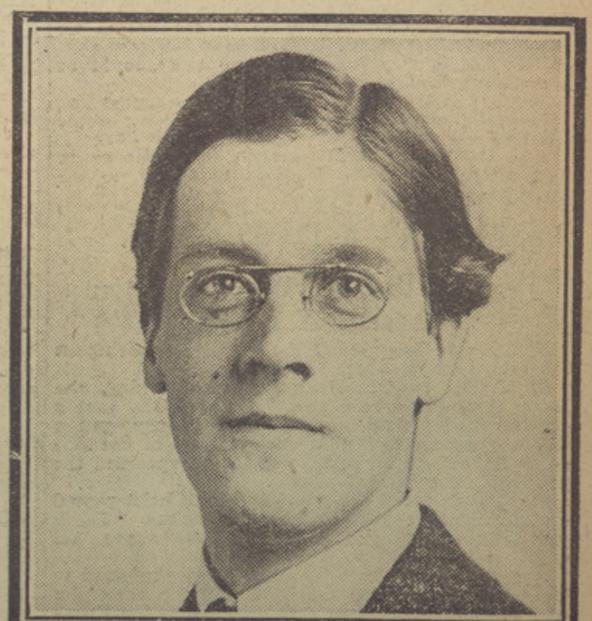
The scene outside the Anti-Conscriptionist meeting. Superimposed is a photograph of a man, who, hustled by the crowd, had a police escort to safety. Inset are Mrs. Despard and Mr. George Lansbury, "snapped" in the queue.



Mr. Edward Grubb,



Mr. Morgan Jones,



Mr. W. H. Ayles is a member of the National Committee. Mr. A. Barrett Brown. Mr. W. J. Chamberlain, honorary organiser. Mr. John P. F. Fletcher. Mr. A. Fenner Brockway, who is the honorary secretary.

The two snapshots were taken outside the Institute of the South Place Ethical Society, Finsbury-pavement, where the Anti-Conscriptionists and peace propagandists held a secret meeting on Saturday. A large crowd—including many soldiers who had been wounded in the war—waited outside the building, and when the delegates appeared they were mobbed and in some cases severely handled. The portraits are of prominent members of the "No-Conscription Fellowship," who have been summoned to appear at the Mansion House on Wednesday under the Defence of the Realm Act.

WHY THE BISHOP BANS SUNDAY TEA-PARTIES.

A Curt Postcard From A "Liberal Minded" Correspondent.

BY NO MEANS "BOSH."

Sabbath Rest Essential For The People's Health And Sanity.

By Bishop E. Graham Ingham.

On the day after the short account the *Daily Sketch* gave of the banning of Sunday tea-parties a postcard arrived at the house of the principal offender, with the simple word "Bosh!" upon it.

Perhaps a few plain words, in more detail, may convince some people that a right observance of Sunday is not bosh.

Let us first of all try as far as possible to remove prejudice.

NO USE FOR THE FAITH.

Thousands of people, unfortunately, in this nominally Christian country have merely inherited the Christian faith. They have not much use for it. They easily give it away. They will certainly refuse to be bound by any of its observances that come up against their own convenience.

Now these liberal-minded folk (so-called) find themselves, here and there, up against families and persons who intensely believe in their Christianity. It is inevitable that these latter should appear Pharisaical, strait-laced, and "righteous-over-much." And unless there is a plentiful supply of the oil of kindly feeling and good will, there will be collision.

Now we believe it is possible to point out that a right observance of Sunday is not "bosh" without giving offence to anybody.

"REMEMBER."

It is often forgotten that the fourth commandment was not the ceremonial law of the Israelites, but was a "Creation" ordinance, on the same level with the institution of marriage, and was given by Divine revelation to mankind.

When Abraham's family had been chosen as the channel through which "all the families of the earth should be blessed," this commandment about seventh day rest was given through Moses, not as a new commandment, but was prefaced by the word "Remember."

It is perfectly true that the Jews, in later times, turned the Sabbath into a fetish, and made irritating rules for its observance. But it is certain that this weekly rest day had much to do with the vigour and sanity of the race.

It was, and is still, a sign between God and that remarkable people who are perhaps the greatest standing miracle of our time.

Moses had said: "A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you . . . like unto me. . . Him shall ye hear."

That prophet was the Lord Jesus Christ. He came as the Second Head of our humanity.

A WEEKLY RETREAT.

We know that the Holy Spirit came, in Pentecostal power, on that same first day. And it is matter of history that, ever since that time, the Church has kept this day for special assembly and worship.

The more intensely we believe in our Lord the more do we love and reverence His Special Day. We believe it is His will and mind for us that it should be to us a weekly retreat from the rush and wear and tear of life.

We believe it helps us to "number" or take account of "our days." We have experienced the beneficence of this observance.

And we are certain that we shall win others to call this day a "delight" just in the degree in which they get back to Christ and to faith in Him.

If there is to be a mission to the nation we plead that the safeguards that have hitherto shut in the Lord's Day from common uses should be a main plank in our effort.

We are sure it will be good for the spiritual life, the sanity, and the physical well-being of our people if they will maintain the sanctity of this Day.

And it may be that a return to obedience in this matter will have something to say to the victory for which we pray!

WAR AS A PUNISHMENT.

Dean Of Durham Quotes Scripture Against A Bishop.

Not all the clergy think the war is a punishment for our national sins.

At St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday, the Dean of Durham said that he had heard that a popular bishop had assured a large congregation that victory was being delayed because of the sins of an Allied people, and he had even specified the particular sins of that people.

The Dean quoted the rebuke which Christ passed on similar moralists in ancient Palestine, "Think ye these Galileans were sinners above all Galileans?"

One preacher (added the Dean) had professed to believe that the Irish rebellion and the surrender of Kut would have been very different if the Prime Minister had asked for the prayers of the people. Would the sequence of events be arrested or the miraculous happen as the result of many repetitions of prayers? The Dean thought not.

ARCHBISHOP BENSON'S DAUGHTER.

The death has taken place of Miss Margaret Benson, a daughter of the late Archbishop Benson, and a sister of Mr. A. C. Benson, Mr. E. F. Benson, and the late Mgr. R. H. Benson.

HOW TO MAKE CONTENTED SOLDIERS.

Produce The Home-Saving Scheme Before It Is Too Late.

SHOPKEEPERS TO BESIEGE THEIR M.P.'S TO-DAY.

Mr. Hayes Fisher and his Committee, by delaying the scheme to save the soldier's home, are also delaying the supply of men to the Army.

Wallasey local tribunal has postponed until May 29 the consideration of appeals from all married men and from single men whose obligations bring them under the same category as married men.

Skelmersdale local tribunal has decided to postpone all appeals by attested married men until unattested married men have been called to the colours under the new Compulsion Bill.

Last night shopkeepers crowded the Elephant and Castle Theatre at a meeting at which Mr. Yeo's amendment was unanimously endorsed. Large numbers arranged to attend at the House of Commons to-day.

Something "About To Be Done."

The Local Government Board on May 5 circularised local authorities asking if they could lend two rooms in each district for the barristers who are to investigate the claims—one for the Commissioner and one for his clerk.

"It is of the utmost importance," wrote Mr. Waller Long, "that the addresses of the several Commissioners should be fixed in time to allow of their being published in a complete list, which is about to be distributed to the post offices throughout the district."

"I am only one in hundreds who will be placed in the same position," writes a Brentford woman, whose husband is soon to be called up:

He allows me between 35s. and £2 a week. I am not in the London area, so I should only get 12s. 6d. for myself and 5s. to keep a boy 12 years old. I pay 7s. rent and 1s. a week insurance, which would leave 9s. 6d. to pay for food, light, and firing.

The Men Of To-morrow.

From the West of England comes this letter:—
My husband is to be called up by June 13. We have been married 12 years, and have three boys, aged 11, 9, and 8. How am I to keep them nicely clothed and suitable to mix with other boys out of £12s. 6d. a week? They tell me the younger must have an operation on his throat—all out of £12s. 6d. a week. What the mother is going to do now, to say nothing of the coming winter, I am sure I cannot tell.

TO-DAY'S THE DAY!

House Of Commons To Be Bombarded With Letters And Telegrams.

The Elephant and Castle Theatre was packed last evening when a meeting of shopkeepers promoted by the London and Provincial Newsagents was held to support Mr. Yeo's amendment to the Compulsion Bill which was withdrawn during the Committee stage, and which Mr. Long had promised to consider on report to-day.

A resolution was unanimously adopted endorsing Mr. Yeo's amendment.

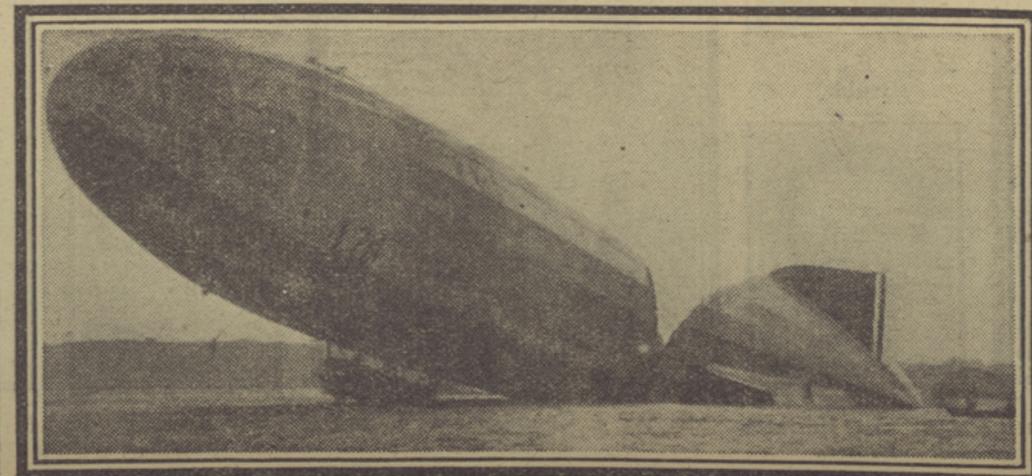
Mr. Bowerman, M.P., and several other speakers urged that the exemption of small shopkeepers who were the sole heads of businesses should be embodied in the Bill, and not left to the tribunals.

Mr. Yeo, M.P., said that had he divided the House of Commons on the amendment on the Committee stage he believed the Government would have been defeated. However, Mr. Long had promised to consider the amendment on the report stage to-day, and he urged the audience to go personally to the House of Commons to interview their members, or to bombard the House of Commons with letters and telegrams.

The exemptions had been admitted in principle, but he wanted them incorporated in the Bill. The tradesmen of this country had the greatest problem they ever had to face. If they were conscripted their businesses, which had taken many years to build up, would be ruined and would get into the hands of large, multiple shop companies.

A large number of the audience arranged to attend at the House of Commons to-day.

ANOTHER ZEPPELIN REPORTED DOWN.



Another Zeppelin is reported to have been wrecked off Norway. This is a picture of the L20, the Zeppelin which was wrecked on its way back after a raid on Scottish territory. It also came to grief in Norwegian waters.

SIR ROGER CASEMENT'S TRIAL TO-DAY.

Very Little Room For The Public At Bow Street.

HIGH TREASON CHARGE.

Sir Roger Casement will be taken from the Tower to Bow-street this morning, and at half-past ten will step into the dock to begin his trial on a charge of high treason.

The trial will be heard in the chief court-room, which, when officials and Press representatives have been accommodated, will have space left for fewer than 50 people.

As no tickets are being issued, there will probably be a dozen times this number seeking admission to the Court when the doors are opened—half an hour before the Chief Magistrate (Sir John Dickinson) takes his seat.

The preliminary stage is expected to last four or five days, but it does not follow that the hearing will be continued from day to day until the Crown case is completed, and, as is anticipated, a bill of indictment is made out for a hearing in the King's Bench Division.

The Attorney-General (Sir F. E. Smith) will lead for the Crown, and will be assisted by Mr. Bodkin and Mr. Travers Humphreys. Sir Roger's solicitor is Mr. Gavan Duffy, and counsel who have been retained for his defence are Mr. Artemus Jones and Professor J. H. Morgan.

Professor Morgan is the well-known authority on constitutional law. He was the Home Office commissioner with the British Expeditionary Force, 1914-15, and is the author of the damning report upon German atrocities in Belgium during the early stages of the war.

SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON'S ONLY CHILD



Little Owen, the only child of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, whose death during the rebellion in Dublin is now the subject of a court-martial.

WELSH WEDDING TRAGEDY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CARDIFF, Sunday.

The Cardiganshire custom of firing guns to celebrate a wedding was responsible for a tragedy at Blaenporth, a village near Cardigan, yesterday.

A motor-car containing the bridegroom, his two sisters and the best man was on its way to chapel when a shot was heard from the side of the main road. One of the sisters, Julia Harris, collapsed, and though a doctor was brought she died in a few minutes, shot through the shoulder.

The wedding was abandoned. It is not known who fired the shot.

LAST DAYS OF SIEGE OF KUT-EL-AMARA.

What Townshend's Brave Garrison Had To Endure.

MILLSTONES BY AIR.

No Bread At Last And Sugar At 26 Shillings A Pound.

From Edmund Candler.

KURNA (via Basra), May 3.

On December 3, when General Townshend arrived at Kut, the force opposing him consisted of four infantry divisions (about 80,000 men) and some thousands of tribesmen.

He was invested on all sides except the west, and his troops were worn out with their long fighting march from Ctesiphon.

On December 9 Nur-ed-Din sent a letter demanding his surrender. His refusal was followed by a heavy bombardment from the north and west and south-east. The camp was attacked from all points of the compass, and shelled all day, the bridgehead detachment being driven in.

At night the bridge was demolished by Sapper-Lieut. Matthews.

The enemy, who had dug up to within 600 yards, was strengthening his works with sandbags and timber. On the 14th the casualties dropped to 77, and on the 15th to 62. The Turks were becoming tired of these ineffectual attacks, and on the 16th the general apathy of the enemy was apparent. They had at least 1,000 men killed and wounded in their attacks on the 11th and 12th.

During all this time the garrison made repeated sorties. On December 24 (Christmas Eve) increased boldness in the attack indicated that the enemy had received reinforcements. The famous 52nd Division had arrived from the Caucasus front. The fort was heavily shelled, and large breaches were made in the wall.

The fort garrison was driven out of the first-line defence and the fort, but the enemy were repulsed in a counter-attack. By another fierce attack at midnight the enemy again effected a lodgment in the northern bastion, but were again driven out, and though ejected they came on at the breaches in the walls, bombing at close quarters. At daylight they had retired from the bastion to trenches 500 yards from the fort.

FIGHT WITH HUNGER.

The failure of the attack on December 24 and Christmas Day and the approach of the relieving force introduced a new phase. The enemy now turned his siege into a blockade investment, confining his chief activities to shelling the garrison at night with big guns. The diary of the siege is now concerned with fighting hunger; and the postponement of the date given from time to time as the last day the garrison could hold out indicated in each case a reduction of the scale of rations.

Horse meat at first was plentiful. The large quantity of grain discovered on January 24 could not be utilised at once owing to the difficulty of grinding for so large a garrison, but millstones were dropped in lump by aeroplanes, and the engine was fed with oil stored in the naval barges.

Before February 5 scurvy had set in. General Townshend planted vegetable seeds on January 26, and these bore welcome fruit before the garrison capitulated.

SUPPLIES BY AEROPLANE.

On March 31 rations were again reduced. On April 8 the mill stopped working for want of fuel; flour had been ground to last till April 15. On April 16 rations were reduced to four ounces of flour for the British and Indians.

During the last phase, while the relieving force were being held up on the narrow flooded front at Sanna-i-Yat, stores were dropped into Kut by aeroplane, chiefly salt, atta, flour and tea. Previously aeroplanes had been employed for dropping light articles into the camp, such as rifle-cleaners, spare parts for wireless, nets for fishing, and at one time cigarettes and tobacco.

After April 20 many of the Arabs, feeling the pinch of hunger, made attempts to escape by the river from Kut. These men are splendid swimmers. Two of them got through to our camp with the help of the strong current.

These Arabs spoke of the cheerfulness of the garrison, who, they said, looked thin, but well and strong. The inhabitants of Kut were still confident that the place would be relieved. Their respect for General Townshend, based on his personality and the achievements of the troops under his command, amounted to something like superstition. They abandoned the town out of sheer hunger.

They spoke of cigarettes being sold at 8d. each, and a loaf of sugar (2½ lbs.) at 50 rupees (£3 6s.). The townspeople of Kut, they said, had made small fortunes out of these sales, and there appears to have been a certain traffic in the bazaar even during the last week of the investment.

SPOT AND HIS FRIENDS ARRIVE.

In a message dated May 7 Mr. Candler describes the evacuation of the sick at Kut. He says over 80 per cent. are Indians. The Turks left twelve British medical officers and three chaplains to attend them.

Provisions were sent upstream to the prisoners' camp at Shumran. When the British prisoners realised that the tug was conveying provisions they shouted for tobacco, and 100 lb. of plug was thrown them over the heads of the sentries.

So far the only members of the Kut garrison that have arrived at Basra are Spot, General Townshend's fox terrier, and Peggy and Diamond, two terriers belonging to General Melliss. Spot bears an inscription in General Townshend's handwriting giving his record of service from the battle of Kurna to the defence of Kut.

BRITISH WARSHIPS PURSUE AND WING A ZEPPELIN.

ZEPPELIN SINKING OFF COAST OF NORWAY.

Pursued Over North Sea By British Destroyers.

DISAPPEARED IN FOG.

Supposed Victim Of Warships' Accurate Fire.

FRENCH SQUADRON SEEN.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

At five o'clock yesterday morning a Zeppelin was observed outside Feie, on the west coast of Norway, pursued by three British destroyers.

Suddenly the airship began to sink, the crew being unable to control her movements.

Finally the Zeppelin was seen 100ft. above the surface of the water, but disappeared in the fog.

It is supposed she was shot down and lost yesterday afternoon.

A large French flotilla was observed off the island of Vaag.—Exchange.

ZEPPELIN'S STRANGE EVOLUTIONS.

Reuter's version says a great airship was reported three miles west of Heir (?) going south-west. She changed her course, going northward.

Later some ships, probably torpedo-boats, were sighted, steaming at full speed in the same direction. The airship made some strange turns over a fishing vessel which was near. She then seemed to descend obliquely towards the level of the sea, but disappeared in a bank of fog.

On Thursday afternoon a large French fleet had crossed west of Vags Island. It is presumed that some of these ships fired upon the airship, which is believed to have been sunk.

The island of Fey, which is probably the one indicated in the message, is about 40 miles north of Bergen, the terminus of the new international route to Russia. It is in the same latitude as the most northerly of the Shetland Islands, from which it is 160 miles distant.

The island of Vaag referred to in the message is probably Langvaag, about 40 miles south of Bergen.

REVOLT IN BULGARIA.

Insurrection In Philippopolis Crushed By Germans.

MILAN, Sunday.

The Athens correspondent of the *Corriere della Sera* telegraphs that the reports of an insurrection at Philippopolis, in which the garrison participated, are confirmed.

German troops were entrusted with the suppression of the revolt, which was a very sanguinary affair and lasted several days. The German police made domiciliary searches, and discovered great quantities of arms and bombs. Many citizens were sentenced to death, and shot.

King Ferdinand, M. Radoslavoff (the Premier) and other Ministers never go out unless escorted by German soldiers.—Central News.

SIR LESLIE RUNDLE RESIGNS.

General Sir Leslie Rundle, D.S.O., has resigned his command of the 5th Army, and is succeeded by General Sir J. Wolfe Murray. General Rundle is 59, and General Murray is 62.

After many campaigns in Zululand, South Africa, and Egypt, General Rundle's name achieved prominence during the South African War, in which he commanded the 8th Division. His men accomplished excellent work under very trying conditions. From 1909 until the present war began, he was Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Malta.

General Murray, who fought in Ashanti and in the South African War, was Master-General of the Ordnance from 1904 to 1907, was appointed to the Scottish Command in 1913, and recently has been first military member of the Army Council.

WEEK-END CASUALTIES: 1,348.

The week-end casualty lists show the following losses:—

Officers: Dead, 24; wounded and missing, 38; total, 62.
Men: Dead, 391; wounded and missing, 893; total, 1,284.

WINDFALL FOR UNIVERSITY.

Sheffield University has received £32,000 under the will of Mr. Edgar Allen, steel manufacturer. The bulk of it is for scholarships, half of them

RUSSIANS' BIG SUCCESSES IN THE CAUCASUS.

Erzingan Heights Taken And Turks Routed In Two Days' Battle

TURKISH OFFENSIVE OVERCOME.

PARIS, Sunday.

The Russians, after a vigorous night attack in the region of Erzingan, have taken possession of the lofty heights which dominate the whole region, and which had been powerfully organised by the enemy.

Their vanguard troops have overcome the Turkish offensive in the region of Kamahtoun.

On the left wing of their army the Russians have defeated the Turks in a battle which lasted two days.

Prisoners were taken and one gun, 2,000 rifles and many thousands of cartridges, and a great quantity of powder and war material.—Wireless Press.

ADVANCE IN MESOPOTAMIA.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Sunday.

Caucasian Front: In the direction of Baiburt we repulsed all the attacks of the Turks, who suffered heavily.

In the region of Ashkala, in the direction of Erzingan, the Turks, after assembling very large forces, took the offensive and, after a furious battle which lasted the whole day, succeeded in forcing back our advanced posts in places, but they were then compelled to cease their offensive owing to the extremely severe losses they had suffered by our fire.

In the direction of Mosul, in Mesopotamia, our troops occupied the district of Revanduz, where bodies of the enemy were defeated. During the enemy's precipitate retreat they abandoned three artillery pieces, numerous rifles and unused cartridges and shells, and also the papers of one Turkish detachment.—Reuter.

TURKS CLAIM A VICTORY.

Turkish Official News.

AMSTERDAM, May 14.

Caucasian front: The enemy, being driven from their central positions in the sector of Kope (40 miles west of north of Erzerum), began a series of violent attacks on the 11th inst (Thursday last) in order to recapture the lost positions in the mountains of Kope and Bahkli, north of Kope. The attacks were repulsed by our counter-attacks.

Our effective artillery fire wrought terrible havoc in the retreating enemy columns. We captured over 100 prisoners.—Reuter.

BRITAIN'S PEACE TERMS.

"A Free Europe And Equal Rights," Says Sir E. Grey.

Sir Edward Grey, in an interview with the representative of the *Chicago Daily News*, shows the terms on which Great Britain would be prepared to make peace with Germany and Austria.

"What we and our Allies are fighting for is a free Europe," said Sir Edward Grey. "We feel we are fighting for equal rights, for law, justice, peace; for civilisation throughout the world as against brute force, which knows no restraint and no mercy."

"Nobody wants peace more than we want it. But we want a peace that does justice, and a peace that re-establishes respect for the public law of the world. Presumably Germany would like neutrals to think we are applying pressure to keep France, Russia and Italy in the war. We are not. France, Russia and Italy need no urging to keep them in the war."

"We should be glad to see the German people free, as we ourselves want to be free, and as we want the other nationalities of Europe and of the world to be free. We believe that the German people—when once the dreams of world empire, cherished by pan-Germanism, are brought to nought—will insist upon the control of its government; and in this lies the hope of secure freedom and national independence in Europe."

"The Prussian authorities have apparently but one idea of peace, an iron peace imposed on other nations by German supremacy. They do not understand that free men and free nations will rather die than submit to that ambition, and that there can be no end to war till it is defeated and renounced."

POINCARÉ ECHOES SIR E. GREY.

Speaking at Nancy yesterday, President Poincaré (says Reuter) told the people of that Lorraine city: "Neither directly nor indirectly have our enemies offered us peace, but we do not wish them to offer us peace. We wish them to ask for it. We do not wish to yield to their conditions; we wish to impose upon them ours. We do not desire a peace which would allow Germany, imperial and supreme, to recommence the war, and which would suspend over Europe an eternal menace. We want a peace which would receive from restored right serious guarantees of equilibrium and stability. Until such peace is assured to us, until our enemies admit they are beaten, we shall not

MR. ASQUITH TO VISIT BELFAST.

Dublin Tradesmen Anxious That Military Should Remain,

CASE OF MR. SKEFFINGTON.

Mr. Asquith is expected to go to Belfast to-day. He will proceed to the City Hall, where he will have conferences with the civil and military authorities, returning to Dublin in the evening. He has no intention of returning to London at present.

With regard to the shooting of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, a preliminary private inquiry is being held with the object of enabling the military authorities to determine whether the evidence warrants a trial by court-martial of the officer who, it is alleged, ordered Mr. Skeffington to be shot.

In the event of a court-martial following the private inquiry it will be open to the public.

The adjourned inquest on the bodies of the two men found in the cellar of a public-house will be resumed to-morrow.

"ALL'S RIGHT NOW."

Dublin Public-Houses, Theatres, And Parks Reopened.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Sunday Afternoon.

Dublin, but for her ruins and bitterness of heart, is nearly herself again.

The military cordon round the city has now been withdrawn, and the lovely Phoenix Park is once more open to the public.

What causes almost as much gratification is that the licensed houses are from to-morrow to be allowed to be open from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m. on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, and until 9.30 on Fridays and Saturdays.

The theatres are opening their doors for evening performances again to-morrow. The Abbey Theatre is to give a series of plays, including Bernard Shaw's "The Showing Up of Blanco Posnet."

Practically a full tram service started to-day, and altogether Mr. Asquith's visit synchronises with a welcome revival of the city's life.

"LEAVE THE SOLDIERS HERE."

The one thing Dublin doesn't want is the removal of the military until every house suspected of harbouring Sinn Feiners has been vigorously searched.

In fact, the tradesmen are busy signing an immense petition to Mr. Asquith begging him not to lift martial law from their shoulders entirely for some time to come.

I mentioned this fact to Mr. John Dillon in a conversation I had with him on his arrival home last night. Even he agreed that to remove the military would be a mistake, but he would not abate one essential count in his fiery indictment in the House of Commons.

"The present system of leaving the country absolutely at the mercy of military officers who know nothing of the Irish situation is absolute madness," he exclaimed.

London Suffragists are holding a memorial meeting for Mr. Sheehy Skeffington at the Portman Rooms to-night at 7.30.

SCREAMS IN A BLOOMSBURY BOARDING-HOUSE.

Mystery Of An Elderly Woman Stabbed To Death.

A tragedy, which is enveloped in considerable mystery, occurred in a boarding-house hotel in Upper Bedford-place, Russell-square, late yesterday afternoon.

A woman's screams were heard, and on investigation an elderly lady was found in the area of the house. She was dead, and had a terrible wound in the chest caused, it is believed, by a carving knife, and her clothing was saturated in blood.

The hotel was unoccupied save for the presence of the dead woman and a maid, the premises having been closed to boarders for some time.

The woman, who is said to be of Belgian nationality, appears to have been unknown to any of the local residents.

96 SHIPS SUNK IN A MONTH.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.

An official telegram from Berlin states: During the month of April 96 hostile merchantmen with a total registered gross tonnage of 225,000 tons have been sunk by German and Austro-Hungarian submarines or by mines.—Reuter.

5 a.m. Edition.

NEW GERMAN ATTACKS ON BRITISH FRONT.

Scots Troops Meet The Huns On The Trench Parapet.

ENEMY PROMPTLY ROUTED Lively Work Near Ypres And La Bassee Canal.

British Official News.

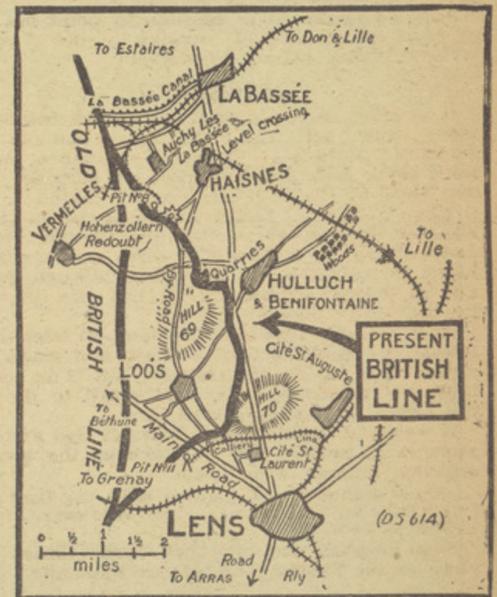
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Sunday, 11.0 p.m.

Last night, after very heavy bombardment by guns of all natures, the enemy attacked our lines about Ploegsteert Wood (near Ypres) in three parties.

One party succeeded in entering our trenches, but was immediately ejected, leaving behind 10 dead Germans.

The other parties were met on the parapet by our Scottish troops and dispersed.



Early this morning one of our patrols entered enemy trenches just south of La Bassée canal.

Our artillery bombarded enemy positions north of Monchy-au-Bois and east of Vermeles.

Hostile artillery and trench mortars have been active about Maricourt, Loos, Souchez, Cambrin and St. Eloi.

Some activity about Souchez, Hohenzollern Redoubt, Givenchy and St. Eloi.

QUIET DAY ON VERDUN FRONT.

French Official News.

PARIS, Sunday, 11 p.m.

In the Argonne, at La Fille Morte, we exploded two mines, which destroyed a German trench.

In the region of Verdun there was an intermittent cannonade in the various sectors. There was no infantry action.

The day was calm on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

Sunday Afternoon.

South of Roye we repulsed a surprise attack attempted by the enemy against one of our trenches in the Loges Wood.

SON TO LORD TOWNSHEND.

Hero Of Kut No Longer Heir To Title And Estates.

The Marchioness Townshend gave birth to a son on Saturday, and unusual interest attaches to the event, as General Townshend, the hero of Kut, who is a cousin of the Marquis, had been the heir to the Marquisate.

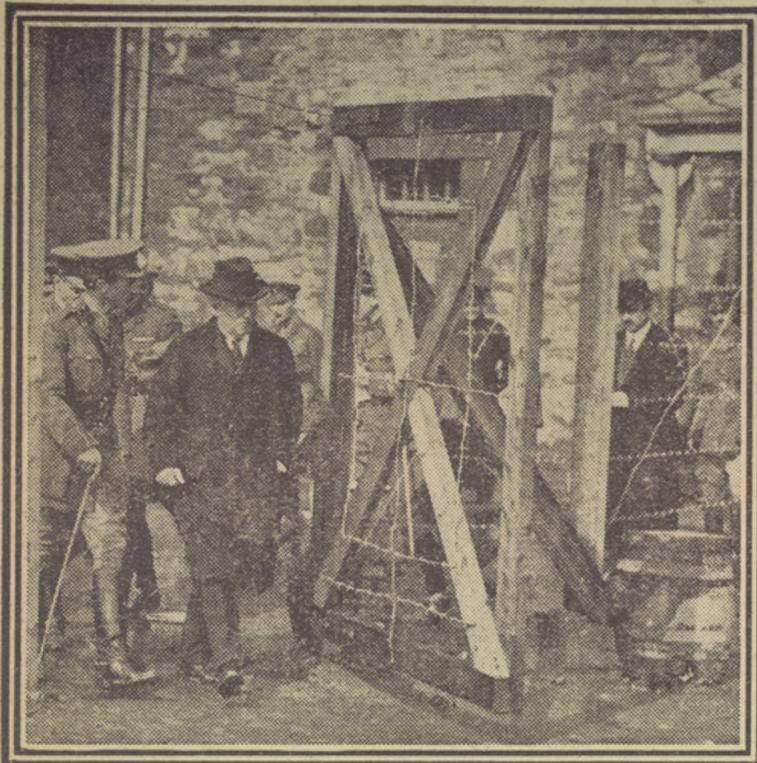
This is the first child of the marriage. The wedding took place in 1905, after a brief courtship. The Marchioness was Miss Ethel Gwendolen Eugenie Sutherst, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Sutherst, a barrister.

The Marquis is reported to be the possessor of some 20,000 acres of land.

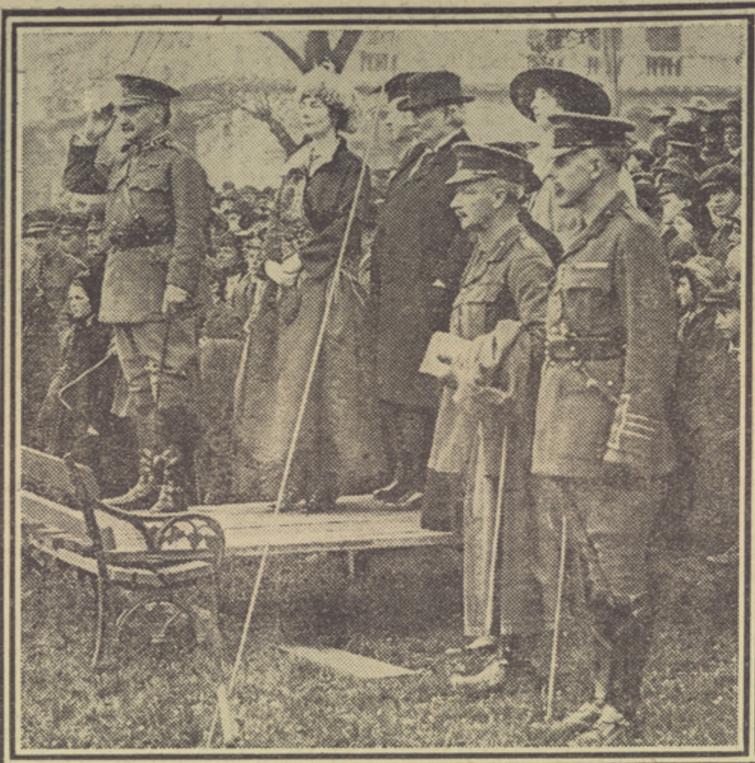
The Marchioness is noted for her beauty and artistic versatility. She is the author of several books of verse, plays, and picture dramas. She has stage-managed her own dramas, and even painted the scenery. During the war she has taken an active interest in nursing.

Lieutenant the Hon. B. B. Ponsonby, Grenadier Guards, son of the Earl of Bessborough, is reported

MR. ASQUITH INTERVIEWS SOME OF THE IRISH REBELS.

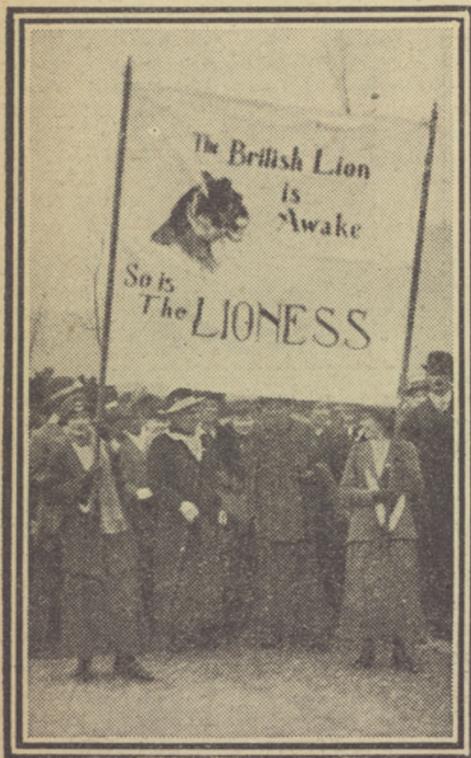


Mr. Asquith spent his Saturday afternoon in interviewing a number of the rebels now prisoners under guard in Richmond Barracks, Dublin.



General Maxwell, accompanied by Lady Wimborne and Mr. Asquith, taking the salute at an inspection of the Trinity College Officers' Training Corps.

THE AWAKENED LIONESSE.



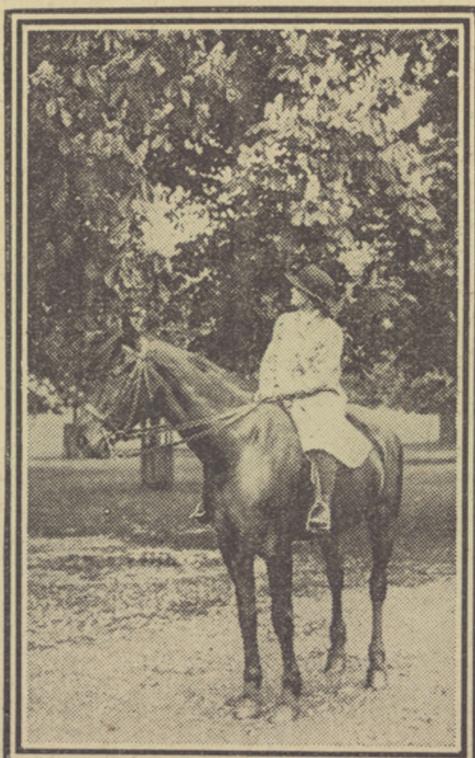
Glasgow women's demonstration in favour of wartime prohibition of alcoholic liquors.

THE FIRST MAN HOME.



Corporal O'Malley, Irish Guards, the first man to arrive at Stamford Bridge on Saturday in the race from Wimbledon.

THE BLAZE OF BLOSSOM.



The young horsewoman pulls up to admire the chestnut blossom in Bushey Park.

SOME SMART NOTIONS IN NEW MILLINERY FOR WEAR IN EARLY SUMMER.



A black and pink crinoline hat, trimmed with white ribbon and satin rose.



A smart toque of white cloth, suitable for early summer wear. (Mannell)



A picturesque hat of black straw, trimmed with white ribbons. (Mannell)



Dri-ped cuts down the kiddies' boot Bill—and the doctor's Bill too.

All genuine Dri-ped bears the Diamond Trade Mark as illustrated, every few inches on each sole. Without it, the leather's a substitute.

Ordinary leather lasts only half as long as a Dri-ped Sole of the same thickness.

DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES

Outlasts two or three ordinary leather soles; is absolutely waterproof, light and flexible. From repairers and new-boot-dealers everywhere.

Write now for interesting Booklet, "About the Diamond Sign of Double Wear," sent free together with addresses of Dri-ped dealers in your district.

Wm. Walker & Sons, Ltd., Dri-ped Advt. Dept., County Buildings, Cannon St., Manchester. uv3



BABY'S TEMPER.

Have you ever thought that Baby's continual crying may be the results of wrong feeding? If Baby is given food which is not suited to his delicate stomach, it is only natural that he will protest by crying. If your Baby is bad-tempered, try him for a week on Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food. This splendid Food, praised by doctors, nurses, and thousands of mothers, is so easily assimilated that it can be digested without discomfort by the weakest stomach. Being all nutriment, it is highly economical, and is a real brain and body builder. You can feed your Baby on Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food with the full assurance that you are laying a firm foundation for his general health in after life. Get a tin today. Every chemist and grocer sells Dr. Ridge's Food in 6d., 1s., and 2s. tins; also in 2d. packets.—Advt.

THEATRES.
COMEDY—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudleigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."
GLOBE—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW." "NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—"Times." Matinee To-day and Mon., Wed., and Sat., at 2.30.
LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway—Daily, 2.30 and 8. The George Edwardes' Co. in "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Sats. 1s. to 7s. 6d.) Holborn 6840.

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

COLISEUM—2.30 and 8 p.m. Mile ADELINE GENEVE and CO. in "The Pretty Prentice." DE BIERE, MARGUERITE SCIALTELL, MARK SHERIDAN, STANLEY BRETT, GROCK, 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. 2.30 and 8 p.m. THE GEORGE EDWARDES' CO. in New Musical Production, "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." 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).

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

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

PALLADIUM—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring JOHN HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Mantou, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by Billy Merson, Beth Tate, Madge Clifton and Partner.

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.

EXHIBITIONS.
"CAPE TO CAIRO" RED CROSS FAIR, under Royal patronage, at the Mansion House, E.C. (by kind permission of the Lord Mayor). To-day (Monday) and To-morrow (Tuesday), from 12 to 6. Thousands of wonderful African exhibits, curios, lovely ostrich feathers, to be sold cheap. Admission 1s.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old). Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63 Gt. St. Martin Lane.

THE BEAM IN OUR OWN EYE

WHILE we are deliberating whether or not we can afford to be generous to the Irish rebels, our English traitors pursue their shameful propaganda. It is true that their meetings are continually broken up, and more or less harmless idiots get knocked about by infuriated crowds; but the leaders invariably escape, and periodically the No-Conscription Fellowship issues an analysis of their success in stimulating soldiers of the British Army to mutiny. Compared with this black treason the Dublin revolt, bad as it was, is as white as innocence.

THE numbers concerned are not great, but we cannot afford to ignore the movement, for treasonable conspiracy is a subtle poison which may sicken where it does not kill. Eight men were recorded last week as in civil custody, 271 in military custody. Considering the noise these cacklers make the numbers are laughable.

SOME of their stories, too, are very funny. Here are some samples:

(1) Forcibly vaccinated at Shoreham.

(2) Forcibly dressed, but pulled clothes off and stood rest of the day naked in the guard-room.

(3) Pontefract Barracks, York. Wrote May 3: "Have been sentenced to 168 hours' solitary confinement for refusing to obey orders. For refusing to work they are changing my diet to bread and water. They asked me if I should like a bath, and while so engaged they stole my clothes."

THIS man complains of his solitary confinement; he had refused to obey orders, AND THE PENALTY FOR THAT IS DEATH.

I WISH I could be certain how much truth there is in this story. I should be sorry to think that in any battalion these traitors were treated respectfully. Perpend:

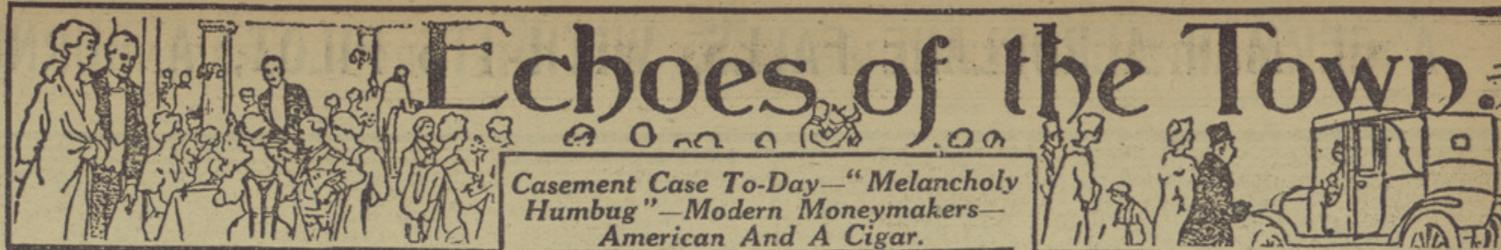
Nine members of the N.C.F. are in the cells here awaiting trial by court-martial. This is the same place from which Daniel Huxstep wrote that only those prepared for death could face it. For three days we bore insults, threats, violence; our food was given us in a pail and we ate it in our fingers. Now we are on good terms with everybody—food always served respectfully. Those in charge of us are willing to do anything for us. No orders are attempted after the disastrous result of the first day. These are the same fellows who when they fetched us boasted they could tame lions.

WHAT the insults and violence were like can be judged from the men's shriek of disgust at having their food served in a pail to be eaten with the fingers. The pail, dear traitors, was a dixey—in which shackles, taters and tea are always served in the Army. And as for the fingers, I have often used my hand for the roast when my fork was missing. But we are told that after three days of this usage, everybody "grew respectful," and that no orders were given after the first day. I hope this is not true.

I SHOULD like to congratulate the chairman of the Hemsley magistrates, who remarked, we are told, "that a conscientious objector was a standing disgrace to British manhood, and if he had his way he would see to it that all conscientious objectors should have their consciences touched by contact with the wicked Huns"; and Col. Wynne Edwards, who, after sentencing four men to two years' hard labour each, "addressed the N.C.C., alluded to the possibility of all being sent to France, adding that as sensible men they knew there were no two ways of dealing with disobedience in that country." I wish there were no two ways of dealing with it here.

THE biggest "outrage" on the tender sensibilities of the con. objs. appears to be that, as per analysis, some of their members are said to have been sent to France. If we were wise we should do that right away. Ship them to France, and let Mr. Clifford Allen be in the first consignment.

IN the meantime all the activities of his precious Fellowship should be forcibly suspended. How can we have the sauce even to think of severity to an Irish rebel when these men still darken the face of the sun?



Echoes of the Town.

Long Casement Trial.

TO-DAY is Casement Day, when one of the most talked-of figures of the war appears at Bow-street, and I have no doubt that long before you are reading these lines at your breakfast table crowds have been waiting outside the Court in the unseemly but inevitable fashion common to trials of all countries. Not since Crippen Sunday has been a time of such moment for the stuffy little police court Covent Garden way. The case in its various phases is expected to last all the summer.

Counsel.

THE fact that Professor John Hartman Morgan is one of the counsel to defend Sir Roger Casement has caused some surprise. Many people who know him well were hardly aware that he was a barrister, and indeed he has only been "called" about six months. Presumably, it is because of his authority on Constitutional Law that the Professor has been chosen.

George Gavan Duffy.

GEORGE GAVAN DUFFY, Casement's solicitor, is a son of Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. He married a daughter of A. M. Sullivan, who was imprisoned for allowing articles to appear in his paper on the "Manchester Martyrs." T. D. Sullivan, the author of "God Save Ireland," was her uncle. One of Mrs. George Gavan Duffy's sisters is married to Maurice Healy, brother of "Tim."

Duke Of Rutland, Politician.

THE DUKE OF RUTLAND doesn't often interfere in public matters nowadays, though he looked like being something of a politician in his "Granby" days; but he is very angry about Lord Hardinge and the Irish inquiry. To the ordinary mind there doesn't seem to be much in the argument that because the military dispositions of the Government of India in Mesopotamia left something to be desired, the ex-Viceroy is barred from holding an inquiry into an Irish Rebellion, but it's only fair to say that lots of people share the Duke's opinion.



This is a Tom Titt snapshot of the Duke.

What Mr. Asquith Has Learned.

MR. ASQUITH can keep a secret, and we must wait to know what is his verdict on Ireland, though I understand that he has had opportunities of getting a very different view on martial law from that presented by Mr. Dillon. The chief danger seems to come from those heady optimists who imagine that Mr. Asquith went over to settle the Irish question between Saturday and Monday, and will proceed to strafe him when they find he hasn't done it.

John Dillon In A Music-Hall.

BY THE WAY, it is one of the great triumphs of Joseph Devlin, the youngest of the Irish leaders, that he once persuaded Mr. Dillon to enter a music-hall. Tim Healy, who has an exceedingly malignant touch in epithet, has called Mr. Dillon "The Melancholy Humbug."

Deathblow To Intrigues.

IF MR. ASQUITH finds a solution of the Irish difficulty, he will place himself in a position of unexampled political power. The "intriguers" we hear so much about will receive a decided setback, and if health permits you may expect to see him where he is so long as the Coalition lasts.

Premier's Unionist Friends.

IT IS AN open secret in the world of politics that the Premier has no more devoted and loyal colleagues in the Cabinet than the Unionist members. Between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith there has existed for years a regard based upon a mutual esteem.

When Liberals Were Difficult.

BUT IT was left for Cabinet intercourse to give him the sincere friendship of Bonar Law and Walter Long. These two have come to his support often when Liberal colleagues were inclined to be, well,

Military Mysteries.

SPECULATION is rife as to the reasons behind Sir Leslie Rundle's resignation of his high command. This is Sir Leslie. Another case of resignation without reason being given was that of Major-General Long, Director of Supplies and Transport. Let us hope that the services of two such good men are not to be lost to the country. No doubt it would be impolitic to state the reasons in all cases. In the case of Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, you will remember, ill-health was the cause assigned for a change in command.



In The Park.

THE sudden warm weather yesterday brought a great crowd to the Park for church parade. Every seat was filled. Nearly all the girls seemed to be clinging to their white foxes—apparently fearing that they were not out of the winter yet. The Marquis Imperiali, the Italian Ambassador, was there in a tall hat and a short coat; so was Doris Lytton, but in different dress. So also were several other people.

The Wool Millionaires.

IT is the fashion now to twit a man when he comes from the West Riding to London with his wealth. According to all accounts the wool people are all millionaires now. Said a Lancashire cotton man to a West Riding wool man in a London club the other day: "Have you any wool?" "A little," answered the Bradfordian, and he fumbled in his waistcoat pocket to find it.

Archdeacon Wilberforce.

ARCHDEACON WILBERFORCE can ill be spared. At a time when the Church of England needs men of outstanding merit it is hard to lose one who, with the possible exception of Canon Scott Holland, was the finest preacher in its ranks. To put it colloquially, although not, I trust, incorrectly, Wilberforce was a certain "draw," and the announcement that he was to preach always ensured "House Full." He was a big man in most ways, but a bigot over temperance matters.

Crabbing The Regulars.

THE regular officer is not a grouser, but he does rather resent the fact that he gets no promotion. I know a certain able captain of signallers to whom there came a territorial officer of higher rank to take over. The territorial knew very little, and soon showed it. But he was very keen on reforms.

The Ultimatum.

THE FIRST REFORM he introduced was to cut down the week-end leave of his subalterns. "War is not a picnic," he explained, "and these young men must be taught to take things seriously." The captain reasoned vainly with him for a while, pointing out that the boys would soon be going to the front, and might never come back to enjoy another leave. But the C.O. was obstinate. So the captain delivered his ultimatum. "Well, sir," he said, "if you persist, you will find me strangely unable to help you in any official difficulty you may encounter." In a week the C.O. caved in.

What You Want In The Trenches.

QUITE a number of officers and men now at home on sick leave look as if they could stand the life much better than they do. But, as an Army doctor explained to me, mere muscular strength is nothing in the trenches where the constitution has been undermined. That is why such vast importance is laid upon physical drill in the new Armies.

Cheaper To Smoke.

A MAN I know had a fit of war economy a month ago, and gave up smoking. When I met him yesterday he was puffing away as hard as ever. "Yes, had to go back to it," he said. "Leaving it off was too expensive. Instead of sitting at home with a pipe and a book, I had to find distraction in theatres and restaurants, and they ran me into more than I could afford."

Salute—Or Not?

I'VE SEEN some embarrassing meetings of privates and "white bands" lately. A good many Tommies can't quite place the cadets yet, and aren't certain whether to salute or not. The answer is "not." Until the "white bands" are

Taken Down.

I SAW a loud-voiced American taken down rather neatly at an old-fashioned restaurant. "Say, waiter," quoth he, after a good deal of bragging, "I want a cigar. And when I say a cigar I mean a cigar, not a cabbage leaf. Do you get me?" Waiter went off with a solemn face and returned with a box. "These are pretty good, sir," said he. The Yank looked at them disparagingly, and said, "Well, if that's the best you kin do—" "Yes, sir—four shillings each, sir." There was a pause, and then (piano) the Yank murmured, "Here, take my wed, will you? I'm for God's country."

"The Happy Day."

I SUPPOSE it will be "The Happy Day" in time at Daly's, but at present there is far too much time about it, and it is a very long day. (But wait till the "Summer Time" Act is in force.) These Daly's pieces have a knack of settling down into successes (sometimes for the most inscrutable reasons), and I don't think Mr. Producer Teddy Royce need worry.

Scenic Triumph.

ONE THING about the piece, its mounting surpasses even the scenic triumphs at this theatre when war was not and George Edwardes was. Arches and balconies and staircases and things seem to stretch right out across Lisle-street and into Shaftesbury-avenue.

Why The American Accent?

MUSICAL resemblances are becoming a bee in my bonnet (don't wear bonnets—never mind), but I spotted one very flagrant piece of unconscionable borrowing. Thorpe Bates sang magnificently. Winnie Barnes was wide-eyed and appealing, Arthur Wontner acted better than his part deserved, and G. P. Huntley, recognising, presumably, the superiority and greater popularity of American comedians, adopted throughout an American accent.

Who Were There.

DALY'S first nights have a style of their own, and the pit had a rare time indulging in hysterical enthusiasm over each of its idols as it recognised them. Apart from stage favourites were the Duke of Manchester, Lord and Lady Drogheda, and Lady Victor Paget. The racing set, too, were particularly well represented, and theatrical managers swarmed.

Why Not Dancing In Revues?

FAR BE IT from me to offer advice to the sage Albert de Courville, but I do trust that now he has engaged that fine dancer, Phyllis Bedells, for his stupendous production at Drury Lane, he will give her good material. As a matter of fact, A. de C. seems to realise what some other managers don't, that a large public exists which adores dancing—the real thing—and will go anywhere to see it if it is good. As it is there is scarcely a revue in London which has any attraction of this sort, and both the Palace and the Empire are without a première danseuse or prima ballerina or whatever you choose to call her, and even at the Alhambra there is but little dancing and nothing whatever of what an eminent producer described to me as "balletonism." Phyllis Bedells is a splendid little artiste, and it is only fitting that at the National Theatre should be revived the glories of Taglioni.



The Working Man's Beer.

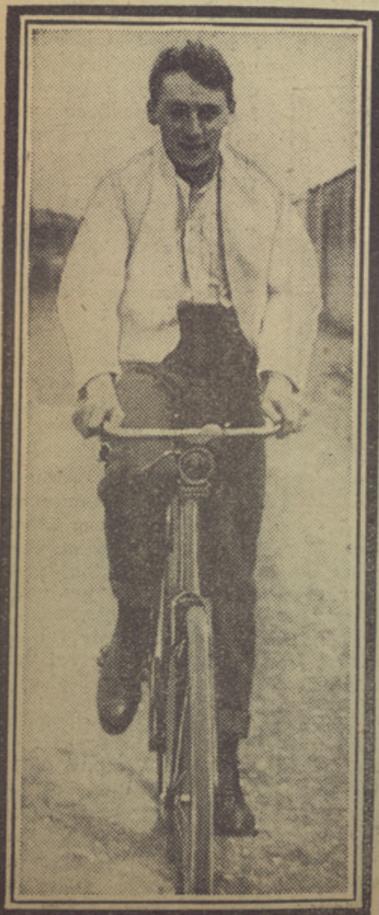
YOUR British working man is a canny soul. He likes his beer, and good luck to him, but he does not like being done, or thinking he is being done. The other day John Smith (which wasn't his name) struck at having to pay threepence for a half-pint. "Confound it" (which wasn't the exact expression), he said, "I'll have a bottle of ginger-beer instead." Ginger-beer duly ordered and consumed. Price? Threepence. Result? Blasphemy.

A GERMAN AEROPLANE FALLS, WITH ITS PILOT, A BURNING MASS OF WRECKAGE.



A remarkable photograph of a German aeroplane in flames. After receiving a death stroke in an air combat it fell with in the Allies' lines near Verdun, and so great was the heat that the French soldiers protect their faces. The blackened body of the dead German pilot is seen on the left.—(By courtesy of *Le Miroir*.)

ONLY ONE LEG.



Corporal H. F. Sutton, although

TOMMY'S SOUVENIRS OF A VICTORIOUS VISIT TO HUN TRENCHES.



These British Tommies, who lately took part in a splendid charge across two lines of German trenches, all brought back

WOMAN OUSTS THE VAN-



It's a bit awkward in skirts until you ar

MAKING HIS NURSE LAUGH.



A sewing lesson at the Scottish Women's Hospital at Salonika.

HAPPY ANYWHERE.



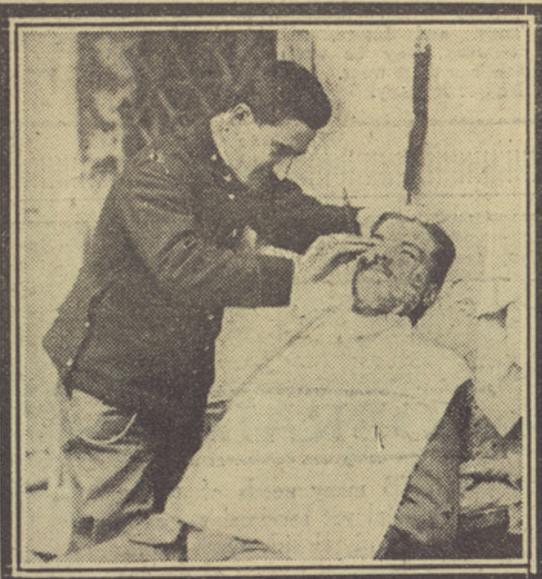
Tommy and Jack in Salonika.—(Official.)

HOME HEROINE



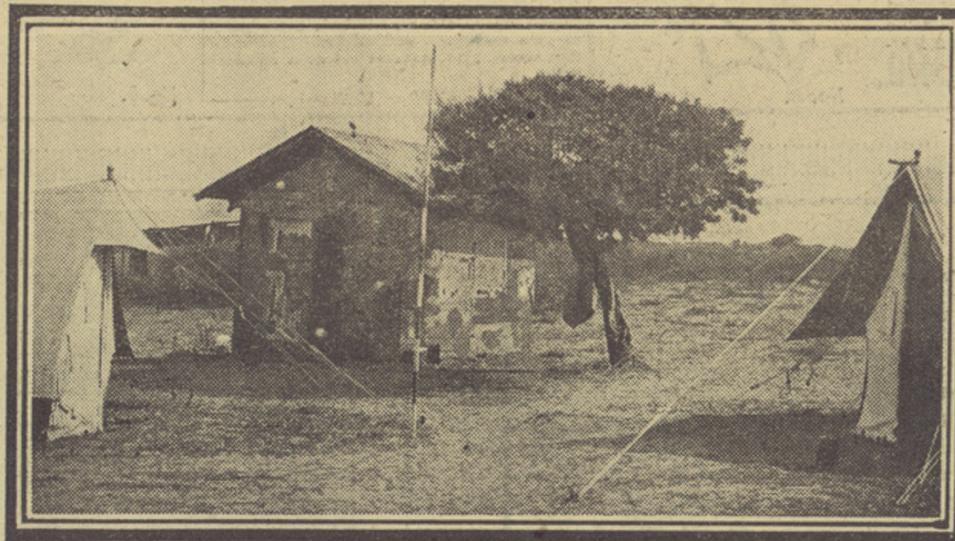
This 16-year-old London girl—Dora Faiers, of the Borough—maintained her ailing father out of her weekly earnings of 12s. Worry led her father to commit suicide.

A SHAVE BEFORE PARADE.



An Italian soldier being shaved before parade somewhere in the Alps.—(L.N.A. War Service.)

A BELATED PHOTOGRAPH OF SIR IAN HAMILTON'S QUARTERS.



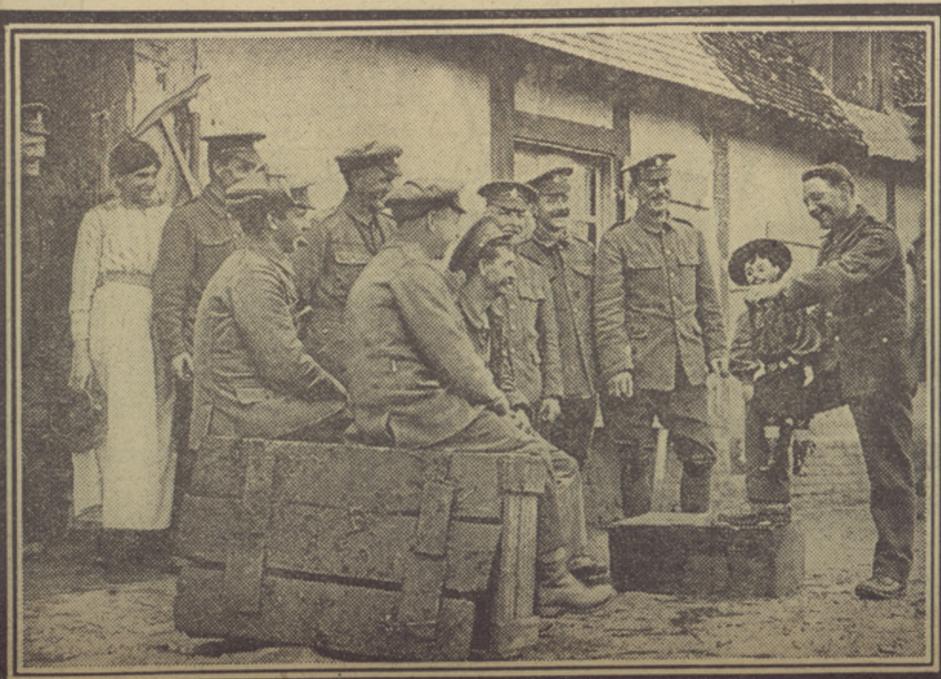
This official photograph has been circulated on behalf of the Press Bureau with these words: "Sir Ian Hamilton's headquarters during the Dardanelles expedition." It will be remembered that statements were made that Sir Ian Hamilton had luxurious quarters on a ship during the fighting at Gallipoli.

IT MIGHT BE USEFUL.



This Austrian soldier thinks his "scooter" might be useful if the enemy advanced.

THE VENTRILOQUIST AT THE FRONT.



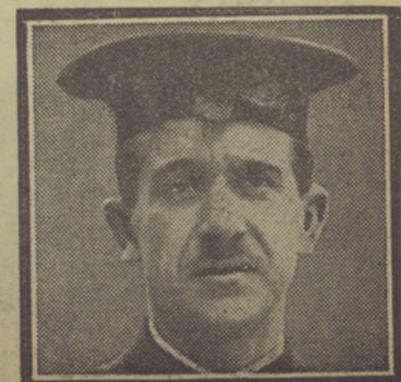
Private Lilley, in civilian a music-hall ventriloquist, amuses his comrades at a rest-billet in France with his talking boy scout doll.

YOU ARE SURE IT'S FRESH.



You are always sure of fresh milk in Malta. The milkman brings his goats with him and obtains the milk while you wait.

SAVED CHILDREN.



Fireman Swain has been awarded the London County Council silver medal for saving five children at an East End fire.

SELFRIDGE'S

Cotton Sale Week.

Tubproof GINGHAM for Women's and Children's blouse-dresses, overalls and tunics, also Men's and Boys' pyjamas and shirts, in a very big range of stripes, checks, and plain colours. All are fast dyes and dependable for wear. 32in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yard **1/-**

"Koro Brand" Japanese CREPE in over 20 good shades; this is the last delivery during the war. All colours are fast. This material does not require ironing. 27in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yard **9½d.**

CASEMENT CLOTH for dresses and overalls, in a good range of shades, fast washing. 40in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yard **10½d.**

GINGHAM in plains, stripes and checks. All are original fast dyes, so cannot be repeated. For Women's and Children's wear. 27in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yd. **6½d.**

Silk-finished washing PURLIN in over 20 shades. All are fast washing, the most successful material produced for wear, has silky appearance. 40in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yard **1/8½**



No. 1. 63/-

Coat Display.

No. 1. A Charming COAT of rich moiré silk, cut on full lines, with new collar, fastening with self dome buttons; 44in. long. Stocked in Fawn, Mole & Navy. In all sizes. Price **63/-**

SELFRIDGE'S is daily becoming more and more popular as the great Shopping Headquarters for everything. The constantly changing features of attraction, the daily offers of exceptional interest to the buying Public, and the certainty of finding the newest and latest goods offered in each of the 216 departments, have made the House of Selfridge an essential factor in Public life.



No. 2. 8/9 No. 3. 7/9 No. 4. 18/9

ATTRACTIVE PETTICOATS.

No. 2. Moire Poplin PETTICOAT, with wide circular flounce and pocket with safety clip. In Grey, Navy, Black, Cinnamon, Saxe. In 3 sizes, Each **8/9**

No. 3. French Lawn PETTICOAT, on White ground, with large spot design. The flounce is edged with embroidery. In Pink, Sky, Navy or Black. Price **7/9**

No. 4. Fine Taffeta PETTICOAT, made with gathered flounce, edged with accordion pleating and ruche. In various useful colours. Price **18/9**



No. 5. 69/6

Costumes.

No. 5. Useful SUIT of Natural Shantung, well cut and tailored, with belt under arms, trimmed self buttons. The skirt is very full and is gathered with a heading round waist. Price **69/6**

Cotton Sale Week.

Washing SHANTUS in a good range of shades, and a bright finish, specially recommended for tub frocks, 40in. wide. Special Sale **1/2½**

Price, a yard **1/2½**

Unshrinkable Canton CREPE, for smart summer wear. 40in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yd. **1/3½**

"GLOSSAMER," a dainty lingerie material, for Women's & Children's wear, made of the finest and purest cotton yarn, in four weights. Sale prices, a yard, **1/4½d., 1/2½d., 1/0½d. and 9½d.**

"SPUNWERA," the last delivery at the old price, in a wide range of stripes and plain colours. For blouses, dresses, men's and boys' pyjamas and shirts. 30in. wide. Special Sale Price, a yard **1/11**

White French Stripe NOVELTIES which we are offering at a great reduction. Splendid for washing and suitable for smart summer wear. 40in. wide. Usually 3/11 to 2/6. Now, a yard **1/11½**

Corsets.

Nemo CORSETS, Style 322. A model for the well-developed figure which requires support and contour. A domestic hard-wearing corset, fitted with the extra relief strap in front. Sizes 22 to 36. Price **14/6**

Nemo CORSETS, Style 257. A strong hard-wearing Corset, suitable for those engaged in making munitions or women on the land. Made of strong white coutille & firmly boned. Sizes 20 to 30. Price **14/6**

Sale of Feather Boas.

We have bought a special quantity of this fashionable neckwear, forestalling the great demand. Fine Ostrich Plumes and Marabout form the most attractive neck Ruffles, and lend themselves to the new vogue for the old-world capes and tippets and high muffer collars. This week we are showing delightful models at exceptional prices.

Wonderful offer in Marabout & Marabout and Ostrich STOLEES, varying in length and width, all finished differently at end with rosettes or tassels. Usual prices 29/6, 21/-, 16/6, NOW **12/6**



No. 7. 8/9

No. 7. Ready-to-wear HAT, in Taffeta with side band of straw. A smart chou of Taffeta completes this up-to-date useful hat. In Black, Nigger or Navy. Price **8/9**

No. 8. Useful HAT in a coarse make of straw, simply trimmed with band and bow of corded ribbon. Practical and durable for hard wear. In Black, Nigger, Navy, Amethyst, Saxe or Rose. Price **4/9**

SPECIAL OFFER of TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED SUMMER MILLINERY.



No. 8. 4/9

Encouraged by the appreciation of our customers, we have made a second large purchase of untrimmed Straw Hats in the newest shapes, and are offering them at very exceptional values. These, if the trimmings are purchased in the Trimming Department, will be trimmed FREE OF CHARGE for ONE WEEK ONLY. Experienced assistants will be in attendance to give assistance and advice. You may thus secure your summer hat at a nominal price.

Second Floor Millinery.



No. 9. 7/6

No. 9. Dainty HAT for the youthful wearer. Fashioned in woven Tagel, underlined and completed at edge of brim by gossamer frill of taffeta. In Black, Nigger, Navy or Tuscan. Price **7/6**

No. 10. Medium-sized SAILOR HATS, with slight lift at side, worked in a combination of Tagel and Lisere, suitably trimmed, may be worn for tailor or dress wear. In Black, Nigger or Navy. Price **8/-**



No. 10. 8/-

Selfridge & Co., Ltd., Oxford St., W.

Telephone Gerrard ONE.

The Morning Rush on the Tube



Take the Tube Home

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Packed in a tube that will not rust, most convenient for OFFICERS' KITS, and always ready for use. If you wish a trial size, enough for a month's trial, use the coupon.

COUPON. COLGATE & CO., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Dept. D.S. Makers of the famous Colgate Shaving Stick. 5/15/16. I enclose 3d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage of a trial size of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream. Name: _____ Address: _____

One of the great TOOTAL line

TOBRALCO

MEETS many needs of to-day for tasteful yet serviceable frocks. This sound British wash-fabric offers delightful variety of designs and colors, and, whilst it is easily washed (no starch), it can be frequently washed without ill-effect. Tobralco is as dependable as ever, and for children's wear is equally charming and economical.

Look for the name on the Selvedge.

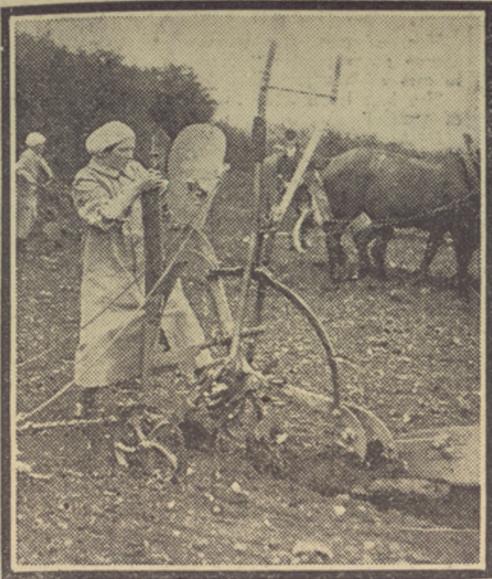
The British-made Cotton Wash Fabric. 11½d. a yard | Black & 12½d. Self-White | Colors (27-28 inches wide.) Sold by Drapers Everywhere.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD., 13, Cheapside, London, E.C., Manufacturers also of Tootal Pique and Tarantule.

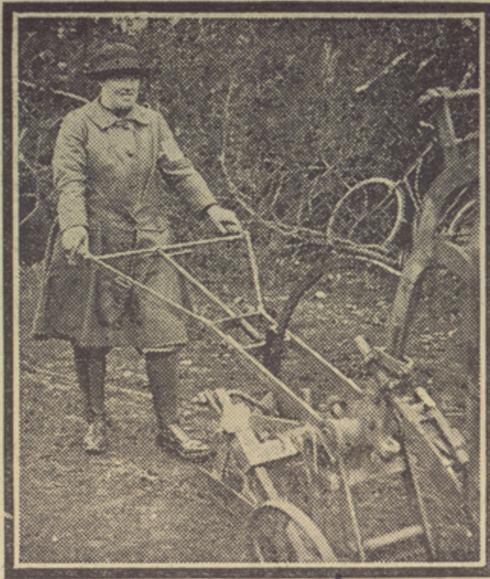
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WHAT CORNISHWOMEN CAN DO ON THE LAND

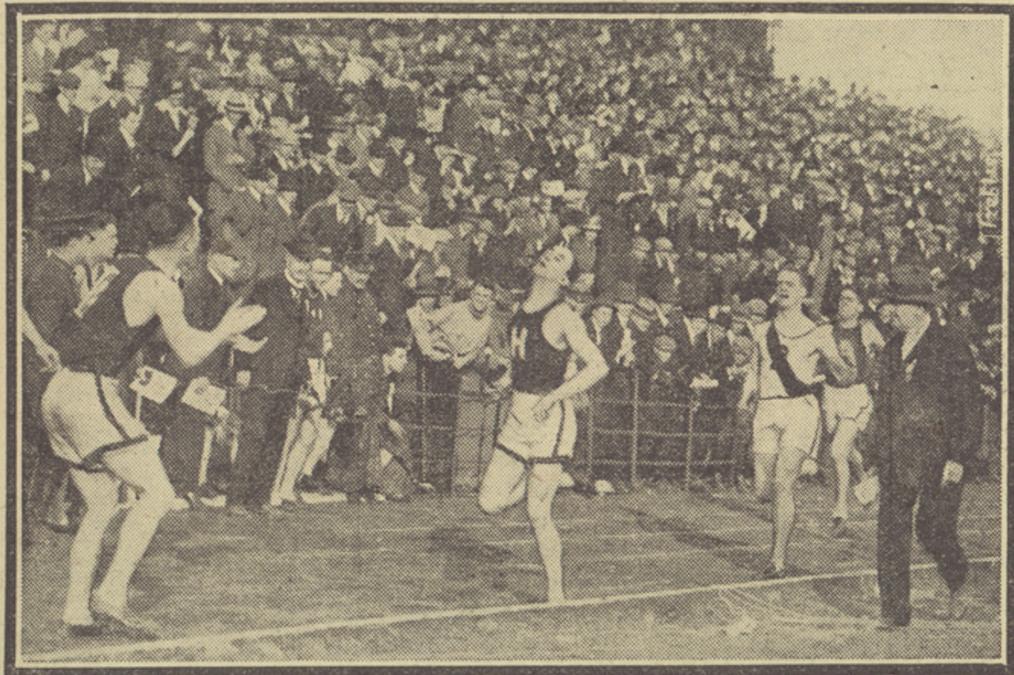


A tough moment at the end of the furrow. Snapshots at a demonstration of women farm workers' proficiency at St. Austell, in Cornwall.



Another of the fair competitors,

A BIG SPURT THAT WON A COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP.



By a sensational spurt the Harvard man finished in front of the Princetown competitor in the one mile college championship at the American inter-University meeting at Philadelphia.—(Underwood.)

A SAILOR BLOUSE TO MAKE AT HOME.

FOR holidays and hot weather wear there is no more successful blouse than one of the sailor type, which is cool and comfortable and very becoming.

To-day's *Daily Sketch* pattern is one that will attract every woman who knows how satisfactory a well-fitting home-made blouse may be, for it is cut on smart lines, although it is very simple and easy to put together.

This blouse would be especially effective in two materials, the actual blouse part being of white, while collar and cuffs were of red or blue or striped material. Linen, drill and pique are all suitable materials.

The front lacing may be dispensed with and buttons used instead, or press-fasteners under a sailor's knot, but the lacing is quite easy to arrange. Another blouse could be made in some thin material, such as cotton voile, from the same pattern, omitting the lacing and the pocket. For this a figured material with white collar and cuffs could be used.

Patterns may be obtained only from the Pattern Department, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., price 6d., or 7d. post free. Three sizes may be obtained, to fit 22in., 24in. and 28in.

waists. When writing for a pattern state the size required and ask for pattern 1,029. Full instructions for making up the blouse and a diagram showing how to lay the pattern on the material are sent with each pattern.



Daily Sketch Pattern 1,029.—A Sailor Blouse.

D. H. EVANS & Co., Ltd.

290 to 322, OXFORD STREET, W.

MAY SALE AND ALPACA WEEK COMMENCES TO-DAY.

The offers quoted below are this season's productions, and are under Usual Prices for this week only.

NURSES, PLEASE NOTE.—This is your annual opportunity of securing good Quality & Reliable Silky Dress Alpacas at Money-Saving Prices, as quoted below.

SILKY DRESS ALPACAS

in Fine and Sicilian makes.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.



These goods were bought soon after our Alpaca Sale of Last May, before the great advance in Wool and Mohair; at to-day's cost prices we could not sell these Alpacas under 3/- to 4/- a yard. They are all quite clean and fresh, and the best value we have ever offered. In several shades of Navy, Greys, Browns, Greens, Heliotrope, Pinks, Sky, and Cream, Plain and Fancy Blacks, also Navy or Black Grounds with White Stripes.

ALL ONE PRICE,

44 to 50 inches wide. **1/9½** yard Usual Prices, 2/6 to 3/11

PATTERNS ON APPLICATION.

No. 13 D.C. Ready-to-Wear Alpaca Jumper (as illustration), for wearing over blouse. In Black, Navy, Saxe, Grey, Rose and Cream; also Black with White Stripes. Stock sizes: 38 length, 24 waist; 40 length, 26 waist.

SALE PRICE 14/11

No. 14 D.C. Maids' Ready-to-Wear Alpaca Dresses, in Grey, Navy or Black. Stock sizes as above Jumper.

SALE PRICE 16/11

A Few Illustrations only of the many May Sale Bargains on offer this week.



No. 2BS.—Charming Voile BLOUSE, with smart collar which can be worn over coat if desired. In White only. Sizes 13½ to 14½. Usual price 13/9. **SALE PRICE 10/11**

No. 3WS.—WRAP COAT in heavy weight Shantung, ample fullness, useful pockets, collar can be worn open or closed as sketch. Usual price 42/-. **SALE PRICE 35/9**

No. 6CS.—COAT FROCK in heavy Natural Shantung, trimmed buttons and stitchings to match, Neck band of Contrasting Velvet and Muslin Frill. Usual price 5 Gns. **SALE PRICE 94/6**



No. 7UC.—NIGHTDRESSES (as illustration), French hand-made & hand embroidered. Usual price 8/6. **SALE PRICE 5/10½**

No. 5US.—Printed Japanese KIMONO GOWN in a variety of designs and colourings, with border of White Jap silk. Usual price 5/11. **SALE PRICE 3/11½**
Also plain Colourings and embroidered in White Sprays. Usual price 5/11. **SALE PRICE 3/11½**
Jacket to match, hand embroidered. **SALE PRICE 2/11½**

No. 20UE.—Best quality Moire Poplin PETTICOAT (as illustration). New wide circular flounce, in Black, Purple, Saxe Blue, Grey or Brown. Usual price 8/9. **SALE PRICE 6/4**

No. 4KS.—Artificial Silk COAT (as sketch), Nigger, Navy, Saxe, Purple, Dark Grey, Champagne, Sky, Black, White, etc. **SALE PRICE 27/9**

Carriage Paid on Orders of 2/5.

D. H. EVANS & CO., Oxford Street, London.

REAL BEAUTY.
OATINE also produces real beauty, for it tids the skin of all impurities and makes it clear, fresh and youthful. Ask yourself about your skin. Is it as it should be? Are the pores clean and fresh? If not, try OATINE; it produces "skin health."
In white jars, 1/1 and 2/3. Ask for—
Oatine
FACE CREAM
GET IT AT YOUR CHEMISTS.

MORE ABOUT THE MILK PLOT

London Wholesalers Squeezing Out The Small Man.

MOTOR TOURS IN NORFOLK.

Milk dealers say one reason milk is now 6d a quart is that the farmers are demanding higher prices.

The truth is that certain milk buyers are paying higher prices to the farmers without having been asked. Their object is to squeeze out the small dealer.

Mrs. J. Edwards, of King's Lynn, a capable business woman with 40 years' experience of the milk trade, tells the *Daily Sketch* that the responsibility for the high prices now being charged for milk in London rests not with the small retailers but with the large milk-buying firms, who, she says, are sending motor-cars into Norfolk and other counties and offering unheard-of prices for milk.

"I cannot for the life of me see why there should be these high prices," she remarked. "The farmers have had an abundance of mangolds all the winter, and after the rains we have had the meadows are all smothered with grass, and the only explanation the farmers can give is that there is a shortage of labour. It is true they have lost some of their men, but they are employing women and boys.

No Shortage Of Milk.

"There is no shortage of milk to force up prices. We are drowned out with milk about here, and so they are at Norwich and Yarmouth. The other day we had a churn or two of milk to spare, so we sent it to a firm which is accounted the most honest-dealing firm in London; and all they would give us was 6d. a gallon. Yet it is being retailed at 6d. a quart!"

"The fact is these big milk-buying firms have got a ring, and have made up their minds to squeeze out all the small people. One of their representatives was in Norfolk the other day, and was boasting that they were coming here and would do away with businesses such as mine, and when they had squeezed us out, then they would start squeezing the farmers.

"Anyone who puts milk up to 8d. should be sent to prison. There is no need for high prices."

Buying At 1s.; Selling At 2s.

A staff sergeant in the R.A.M.C., who before he went into the Army was connected with the milk trade, writes:—

I think the threat of raising the price to 8d. per quart next winter nothing short of villainy. Here are the Board of Agriculture's official market prices for May 4, 1916:

| | |
|--|----------------|
| London, King's Cross, St. Pancras | per Imp. gall. |
| Liverpool-street and Stratford | 11½d. |
| Paddington | 10d. to 10½d. |
| Waterloo | 11½d. |
| These are the great London milk markets, and these are the highest prices. Private contracts are less. | |

So that the milk dealer on May 4 was buying at less than a shilling a gallon and selling at two shillings!

NEW THEATRE TAX TO-DAY.

Varies From 25 Per Cent. On 2d. To 10 Per Cent. On 10/-.

The new amusements tax comes into operation to-day all over the country. The tax will affect the prices as follows:—

| Ticket. | Tax. |
|-----------------|------|
| 2d. and under | 3d. |
| 2d. to 6d. | 1d. |
| 6d. to 2s. 6d. | 2d. |
| 2s. 6d. to 5s. | 3d. |
| 5s. to 7s. 6d. | 6d. |
| 7s. to 12s. 6d. | 1s. |

Over 12s. 6d., that is chiefly for boxes, the tax will be at the rate of 1s. for every 10s. or part of 10s.

Three methods will be adopted to collect the tax. These are: stamps; strip tickets additional to tickets or discs of admission; and simply the additional charge, the tax being deducted for the Treasury by the managers on the gross issue of tickets of admission.

Guernsey has adopted the Daylight Saving Scheme.

AMERICAN COTTON (Close).—New York, 3 to 6 points up. New Orleans, unchanged to 3 up. Tone steady.

EARLY MORNING FATIGUE.

When you awake in the morning feeling tired out, feeling worse, in fact, than when you went to bed, you are confronted with one of the characteristic symptoms of neurasthenia. It is due to the run-down condition of your nerves that rest does not bring renewed strength and sleep refresh the tired brain. Overwork and worry are the most frequent causes of this condition. Neurasthenia is the name given to this common form of nervous debility in which the power to recuperate is gone.

Your blood can be built up so that it will increase the supply of needed elements to the wasted nerves, and this is the only way that the nerves can be reached. Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic that especially builds up the nerves because they supply to the blood the elements that the nerves need. Many nervous disorders, sometimes chronic ones, have yielded to this tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' pink pills when other methods failed to give relief. They are certainly worth a trial.

You can begin to-day, for Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people are sold by most dealers, but be careful to ask for Dr. Williams' and so avoid substitutes.

FREE.—All readers are invited to send a post-card request to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a free copy of a useful book on Nervous Disorders.—Adv.

A POUND DAY SCENE AT A CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.



The Lord Mayor of London, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and the Earl of Plymouth (on right), with a tiny patient of the Belgrave Hospital for Children, at the opening of the annual Pound Day.

APPLEGARTH TWICE BEATEN.

Irish Guards' Triple Success At L.A.C. Military Meeting.

W. R. Applegarth, the ex-amateur sprint champion, and now the world's professional champion and a private in the mechanical transport section of the Army Service Corps, carried the heaviest penalty in the 100 yards handicap at the London Athletic Club's military meeting at Stamford Bridge on Saturday, being placed a yard and a half behind scratch.

He won his preliminary heat easily, but did not survive the second round. The first three places in the final heat were filled by Canadian soldiers, Gunner H. Phillips, of the Field Artillery, winning from the 8½ yards mark in 10 1-5sec.

The Dominion was also prominently represented in several other events, and particularly the quarter-mile handicap for officers, which Lieut. Ian V. Cootie, of the 47th Battalion, won, with 12 yards start, in 57 4-5sec.

Applegarth stood down from the 300 yards handicap, in which he was at scratch, in order to do his best for the Army Service Corps in the mile relay race, in which he ran the last stage.

After he had obtained the lead in that event, however, he was repassed by Corpl. J. Gamble, the half-mile champion of Ireland, who won a most exciting contest by about ten yards, and kept the 3rd Irish Guards' extraordinary list of victories unscathed.

This was only one of that athletically famous regiment's successes during the afternoon, for it also won the tug-of-war and the team race, run in drill order with rifle, from Wimbledon to Stamford Bridge, in which the Guards had their five men home in the first six to finish.

The first section of the mile race was won by Corporal B. Ives, London Rifle Brigade, a well-known London miler at the distance, and the second section by Private Peter Scott, Inns of Court O.T.C., a prominent athlete in the Liverpool district.

P.O. Stenhouse, R.N.D., 40 yards, won the half-mile handicap in 2min. 3sec., Private Lee, 2nd L.R.B., the bomb-throwing event and J. Croal, R.F.C., the one-lap obstacle race.

WINDSOR WINNERS AND PRIZES.

- 1.30—Bridge Handicap, Bed Rest, 100 to 6.
- 2.0—Sully Hall T.-Y.-O. Stakes, Whitewash, 5 to 2.
- 2.45—Winchester Handicap, The Revenge, 9 to 4.
- 3.15—Juvenile Sweepstakes, Miss L. Thrush filly, 3 to 1.
- 3.50—New Club Welter Handicap, Erl King, 9 to 2.
- Paddock Plate, Silver Tag, 5 to 6.

SPORT BY THE WAY.

Newman won his match with Inman by 18,000 to 17,806. Harry Reeve and Sergt. Billy Wells may meet in Liverpool on Whit Monday.

Llew Edwards knocked out Bert Spargo, the champion of Victoria, in the fourteenth round.

Mr. W. J. Tatem is giving the stakes won by The Revenge at Windsor, to the Star and Garter Fund.

Gray beat Falkner at billiards by 12,000 to 11,821, but the latter won the snooker contest by 36 to 30.

In a 15-rounds contest at The Ring, on Saturday night, Fred Jacks (Hackney) beat Ernie Marsh (Lington) on points, and in one of 10 rounds Pte. Culham (22nd London) beat Sergt. George Hearne (Queen's) in the fifth round.

To-day's Boxing.—National Sporting Club: Bob Cotton v. Young Joe Brooks; Ring: Afternoon, Fred Houzgo v. Rifleman Duke Lynch, and Harry Crooks v. Johnny Moran; night, Willie Farrell v. Sid Stagg, and Sid Shields v. Danny Elliott.

England (Smith, Hampton, Abrams, Moss crop) defeated Scotland (Scott, Reid, Galt) by four goals to three in the military international at Everton, on behalf of the Lord Mayor of Liverpool's Roll of Honour Fund. There were 20,000 spectators.

Entries will close to-morrow with Frank Morley, 30, Bowdrie-street, E.C., for the 8st. 8lb., 9st. 4lb., and 10st. 10lb. competitions for the championships of the music-hall profession, and handsome cups presented by Joe Elvin, Carito, and Harry Weldon.

R. G. Alderson won the Victor Ludorum Cup at Kingston-on-Thames Grammar School sports on Saturday, accomplishing a fine performance in winning the quarter, half, and mile races, also being in the victorious relay and tug-of-war teams, and second in the 100 yards and slow bicycle race.

Jimmy Wilde undertook to beat both Darkey Saunders and Young Magnus, at the Theatre Royal, Woolwich, on Saturday, and the referee stopped the bout with Saunders in the third round, as Saunders had not the slightest chance against the fly-weight champion, while Magnus was disposed of in the second round.

TWO AVIATORS KILLED.

As the result of an accident an aeroplane was wrecked yesterday afternoon and the occupants killed. They were: Lieutenant O. Hake, of the Royal Flying Corps, and Mr. F. G. Sumner. One of the wings of the aeroplane caught in a fir tree and was torn off. The aeroplane, nevertheless, continued its flight over the small belt of trees bordering the roadway until it collided with a wall of some old maltings and crashed to the ground, a total wreck. Lieutenant Hake and Mr. Sumner were extricated from the debris, but were both dead.

This week the L.C.C. will debate the abolition of music-hall promenades.

HAS HER WEDDING RING NOW.

Daily Sketch Readers' Timely Help For Distressed Tommy's Wife.

Mrs. Morris, the wife of Private Morris, the Derby recruit who "joined up" before his time, is one of the happiest women in London.

She has been able to get her wedding ring out of pawn!

Daily Sketch readers will remember the story. Private Morris, of the West Kent Cyclists, returned home on leave and found his wife and children destitute. For nine weeks he had been in the Army, and during that time his wife did not receive one penny from the State.

As a result she was obliged to pawn her wedding ring and all her domestic treasures to provide herself and the children with the bare necessities of life.

When Morris came home he was heart-broken at this state of affairs, and instead of returning to duty he remained behind in order to find some money for his family.

He was arrested and sent back to his regiment. The *Daily Sketch* published the story and readers, sympathising with the woman, sent her small sums of money.

On Saturday a *Daily Sketch* representative handed her £4 15s. 1d. She was very thankful for the money, and asks us to acknowledge her thanks.

"I am glad to say," she said, "that owing to the kindness of your readers I have been able to get my wedding ring out of pawn, and also some of my wedding presents.

"The War Office has sent me one week's pay, and state that they will make up arrears. So you see I shall be all right now.

"Please thank those ladies and gentlemen who have helped me. I don't know what I should have done without them."

Lighting-up time is not affected by the Daylight Saving scheme; vehicles must be lit up at the old time.

WHAT OUR BOYS ARE READING.

The schoolboy's favourite authors are now Ian Hay, John Buchan and "Bartimæus," says Mr. S. B. P. Mais, of Sherborne School.



Model No. 1212, 8/11.

A beautifully designed model, cut on the most approved lines. In exquisite silk finished cloth. Boned with best rustless steels. Satin trimming and fitted with four strong adjustable hose supporters.

Twilfit

CORSETS

from 1/11½ to 21/-

Obtainable of all Drapers.

Every "Twilfit" is fully guaranteed, and should the purchaser, after wearing the corset, feel she has any cause for dissatisfaction, the corset will be exchanged without hesitation and without further expense.

ART BROCHURE FREE.

Send post-card to the Manufacturers for a copy of the New Art Booklet, "Form-Ideal," giving full range of styles and prices.

CHAS. LEETHEM & CO.,
30, ARUNDEL FACTORY, PORTSMOUTH.





B.S.A.

MOTOR BICYCLE

Copy of 1916 B.S.A. Motor Cycle Catalogue post free on request.

THE B.S.A. CO. LTD.



THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.

By
LADBROKE
BLACK.

Serial Story
Specially
Written
for the
Daily
Sketch.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS

HESTER GERVAIS, a pretty, impulsive girl, revelling in the healthy open-air life she leads at Heaton Chevre, 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 he 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!"

It is in vain that Hester scathingly rejoins that she has no right to say such things to an engaged girl—in vain that she tries to snub him. Hester and he were made for each other, he declares, and he calmly makes the same statement to Gordon, when he meets him, the same day, at Hester's home.

"She'll never marry you," he says. "Ask her yourself."

But when Gordon turns questioningly to Hester, Hester stands silent.

The Answer.

When Gordon Kemp asked Hester to settle once and for all a ridiculous situation, as he conceived it, by openly stating in Jim Stratton's presence that she intended to hold to her engagement, she was conscious of an unreasonable feeling of irritation. Why was she being placed in this false position? Why was her heart to be the object of such blatant competition?

These men talked of her and thought of her as something to be won—as a prize for their skill and persistence—and as nothing else! They didn't seem to think that she was a human being . . .

And then, quick on this mood, came a flood of pity for Gordon. . . . As she paused, before answering his question, she heard him repeat her name in a tone that had in it a quality of suffering. It stirred her, rousing her at last, determining her to face the man who was the cause of all this unpleasantness.

"Mr. Stratton!" she exclaimed, and the expression of her face was cold and distant. "You force me to repeat what I have already said before, it's monstrous that I should be forced to say such things. I hardly know you. . . . I don't care for you. . . . and as for marrying you—you insult me by compelling me to reply to such a question! I want to have nothing more to do with you. I don't want ever to see you again!"

She stopped, panting with the vehemence of her emotion. Somehow it seemed so futile, because, of course, Jim Stratton was not the sort of man who would take no for an answer, and she was being driven to play this degraded part—to analyse her emotions in public—all to no purpose. . . .

And then, to her surprise, a curious thing happened. Jim Stratton squared his shoulders, looked at her straight in the face with those eager eyes of his, and, brushing past her, strode down the steps of the terrace to the garden path and walked on, without even looking back, until he disappeared round the corner of the house.

She was so amazed by the unexpectedness of his conduct that for a while she was hardly aware that Gordon was speaking to her—that he was thanking her.

Hester Receives A Letter.

"I'm so sorry, dearest, you should have been subject to this unpleasantness. . . . I suppose that man must be really slightly unbalanced. . . . The strain of the war. . . ."

She heard him as if from a long way off, explaining Jim Stratton—analysing him—dissecting him—as if with the object of proving that such scenes were the inevitable result of her association with such a man.

He was not blaming her in so many words—that was not his method—but behind it all was the reproach that she had met this man in secret, and that she was to blame for what had taken place.

Suddenly she turned round upon him, hotly angry.

"You think it's my fault, of course, Gordon. I couldn't help meeting Mr. Stratton. It wasn't my fault that he was up on the Downs to-day."

"Dearest, I'm not blaming you," he protested. "I was only pointing out to you the dangers—the inevitable results of—"

She cut him short.

"You are blaming me—of course, not directly, because you never like to be direct. But that's what you mean. You're suggesting that I gave him encouragement. As if I could help speaking to him when he forced his company on me? Why, even you couldn't get rid of him."

He tried to soothe her.

"Well, he's gone now, anyway, Hester," he said. "Let's try and forget all about him. I came back on purpose to take you for a walk, and I don't mean to be deprived of my reward. Won't you go and get your hat on?"

She shook her head.

"All this business has given me a headache, Gordon. I couldn't go for a walk. I feel as if I were degraded. . . . smeared and smudged. . . . oh, it's dreadful!"

Instantly he was all tenderness and compassion. "I'm so sorry, dearest. If I'm to blame, I can only ask for your forgiveness. I didn't mean to hurt you."

He looked at her entreatingly, but there was no softening in the expression of her eyes.

"I must go and lie down," she said. "My head seems splitting. Good-bye, Gordon."

As she moved towards the French windows a maid came out, holding a silver salver in her hand with a letter on it. From where he stood Gordon saw an envelope addressed in pencil.

"Thomas just brought this round, miss, and asked me to give it to you."

Hester picked up the letter from the salver, and, holding it in her hand, walked into the house. It seemed to Gordon, watching her closely, that she had started at the sight of the letter. It may have been imagination, but, in his then mood, he was quick to catch suspicions.

He stood for a moment where he was, his brows contracted; then he walked across to the table where he had laid his attache-case, and, picking it up, descended the terrace steps into the garden. There was a look of grim resolution upon his face.

Gordon Makes A Discovery.

Gordon Kemp had always been noted in the world in which he had made his name—the big commercial world—for a certain unbending, unalterable purposefulness.

It was said of him that he might be slow to make up his mind, but that when he had made it up nothing could deflect him from the object he had in view. And now these characteristics were being brought into play in regard to Hester.

He loved her. He wanted, almost before everything else in life—perhaps she did not stand quite at the head of the catalogue of his desires, for com-

mercial success had blurred the glass through which he looked out upon life—to make her his wife. Up to to-day all had been plain sailing. He had had no rival. . . .

He was not so sure that he had no rival now. At any rate, true to his system, he intended to take no risks.

Hester had declared in his hearing that she loathed Jim Stratton. That was all very well in its way, but Jim Stratton might not be deterred on this account from prosecuting his suit. Forewarned was forearmed.

He made his way round to the stables, to find Thomas in Ruby's stall, hissing between his teeth as he rubbed the mare down. He wished him good evening, and then lingered to talk about the horses. He had no liking for horses himself, but he had lived long enough in the country to be able to talk about them.

"There was a gentleman round here just now, sir, a-telling me about this mare. As if I didn't know about her. Why, man and boy, I've lived with horses close on fifty years. Them Australians, they reckon they know everything!"

"Was that the gentleman who's staying up at Mr. Lomas's, Thomas?" Gordon inquired in a tone that suggested he had no interest in the subject.

"That's him, sir. Knocked his head against the top of the stable door when he went out, and I told him maybe that would put some horse-sense into it."

Thomas chuckled at the recollection of his repartee.

"What was he doing round here, Thomas?"

"He brought a letter for Miss Hester, and he was asking a lot of questions about her. You see, sir, when Ruby, here, threw the young mistress, he stopped her, and it's sort of given him an idea that he's got a right to come here and dictate to me what shall and what shall not be done to the mare. . . . He wanted to know if the young mistress was going to ride Ruby to-morrow morning."

"What did you tell him?" Gordon inquired, with his back half turned to the old man.

"I said far as I knew likely she was; that there were few mornings that she didn't go riding at six, and it was that made her the bonny lass she was."

Suspicion.

A few minutes later Gordon made his way out of the stables and along the road to his own house. Jim Stratton had written to Hester, and it was not difficult to surmise what he had written.

He must have asked her to reconsider her verdict. Gordon remembered that strong, gaunt, sunburnt face, and those hard, steel-like eyes, and he knew that Jim Stratton was not the man to take no for an answer.

Had Hester known when she took the note who was the writer?

Suspicion flamed hot within his heart. Yes, she must have known, he decided. And possibly she was going to meet him. She had said that she hated Stratton, but even if this were true, there was still the possibility that the Australian meant to snatch an interview with her during her early morning ride.

Gordon would prevent that, at any rate. He would keep Hester and this Anzac apart. . . . Stratton had said that they had met upon the Downs. He knew that Hester liked to take her morning gallop upon the Downs. Probably he purposed to meet her there. . . . Well, Gordon would be on the Downs also.

True to this resolve, he rose the following morning at half-past five, and much against the grain, for he was accustomed to lie late, he made his way out into the early sunlight.

Avoiding the Manor grounds, he turned into a lane that led across the main road and the railway, and by a circuitous route reached the chalk pits which stood at the foot of the Downs, and commanded the grass road along which Hester must come.

He was in an irritable mood. The mere rising at that hour had upset him, and he trudged morosely backwards and forwards along the tangle of weeds that formed the bottom of the chalk pits.

The larks that were chanting their morning hymn of praise in the sky meant nothing to him. The whole glorious pageant of spring stirred no chord in a nature that had been too long diverted to material pursuits. He only knew that he was sleepy, and that he hated Jim Stratton—hated him perhaps more, at that moment, because he had forced him to rise at such an early hour, than for his pursuit of Hester. . . .

Suspicious Confirmed.

Suddenly, as he trudged to and fro, he was startled by the sound of a sob. He looked round, and his eye lit upon the figure of a girl half-hidden behind a great block of chalk. She was standing there with her head slightly raised, peering out across the Downs. In another moment he recognised Effie Lomas.

His instinct was to beat a hasty retreat, but even as this thought flashed through his mind she saw him. Her own confusion seemed to be as great as his, and it was he who was forced to break the silence between them.

"How do you do, Miss Lomas?" he exclaimed. "I don't remember seeing you up here at this hour before. . . . It's a lovely morning, isn't it?"

He tried to give to his own appearance on the scene the air of an every-day occurrence. And then, as he advanced towards Effie, he saw that not only was her face red with crying, but that she was even at that moment choking with a sob.

"Miss Lomas!" he exclaimed. "I do hope there's nothing the matter!"

He climbed up the loose rubble to her side. She made no attempt to hide the emotion under which she was labouring.

"Oh, Mr. Kemp!" she exclaimed. "It isn't fair—it isn't fair. Isn't Hester engaged to you?"

"Yes, of course," he answered quickly.

"Then why," she cried, with a wail, "why does she come and meet Mr. Stratton here? Why does she want to take him from me? They are on the Downs together now."

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

"Luvisca"⁹⁹
(REGISTERED)

Not yet two years old!

THERE never was a new fabric brought out which established itself so firmly in public favour in so short a time. It is interesting to consider the why? and wherefore?

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There is nothing better for pretty, smart, useful and economical shirts and blouses than "LUVISCA." Its appearance is that of rich silk, but it is more durable. Its peculiar properties enable it to remain clean and fresh longer than is the case with most materials of this kind, and washing does not destroy the beauty of its "sheen," as this is natural, and not produced by pressure or finish; the colours, too, are fast. Another very great point in its favour is that it is entirely British in manufacture.

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"Luvisca"⁹⁹
"LUVISCA"
BLOUSES
(ready for wear) are also obtainable in all the newest styles and designs. Illustrated is one of the many styles obtainable.

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Smartly cut and beautifully finished, a "LUVISCA" Blouse will always prove a welcome addition to your wardrobe. "LUVISCA" Blouses are very durable and will stand constant washing.

In case of any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA," either by the yard or in garments, please write the Manufacturers—COURTAULDS, Ltd., 19, Aldermanbury, London, E.C. They will gladly send you name of nearest retailer, with an illustrated Booklet giving particulars of the many characteristics of genuine "LUVISCA."



CAUTION: Look for the "LUVISCA" neck tab.

A Delicious COCOA and MILK

Messrs. Savory & Moore make a preparation of cocoa and milk which all who like cocoa should try. Its advantages are

DIGESTIBILITY.—This is ensured not by the elimination or removal of certain parts of the cocoa, but by a process of peptonising or partially predigesting, which renders it perfectly easy of digestion even by the most delicate.

DELICIOUS FLAVOUR.—Elaborate treatment of Cocoa often robs it of its flavour. By Savory & Moore's process the original flavour of the cocoa is retained, and even refined and improved.

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UTILITY.—Neither milk nor sugar is required, but merely the addition of hot water. A cup of this delicious beverage can thus be made, without trouble, at a moment's notice.

Tins, 2/6, 1/6, and 6d. (special Midget Tin), of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 3d. Mention *Daily Sketch*, and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

Women For Munitions

The new Compulsion Bill will add to the present demand for Women in factories.

TRAINED WOMEN ARE WANTED IN CONSIDERABLE NUMBERS.

Free Training Courses are provided at the request of the Ministry of Munitions by the London County Council. Training is for six weeks, and four hours daily.

Applications should be addressed to the Education Officer, London County Council, Education Offices, Victoria Embankment, E.C.

BY APPOINTMENT

Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices
Guaranteed Absolutely Pure

A Lady writes: "As a sweet for luncheon they are unsurpassed."

Write for illustrated booklet giving many ways of using Chivers' Jellies.

The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

NO MORE GREY HAIR.

A Simple and Effective Mixture Can Be Prepared at Home That Soon Darkens the Silver Locks.

Grey, streaked and faded hair is as unsightly as it is unnecessary. Youth is our greatest asset, and we should preserve it and prolong it by every proper means available. Here is a remarkably good recipe, simple and inexpensive, which can be readily prepared at your own home.

To a half-pint of water add:—

Bay Rum1 oz.

Orlex Compound1 small box.

You can get these ingredients at any chemist's, and the preparation will be just as efficacious for removing dandruff, stopping falling hair and other scalp ailments as for darkening grey hair. Apply it once a day until the hair reaches the desired shade, and then one application every other week will be all that is needed. Be sure to try this. It's fine.—Adv't.

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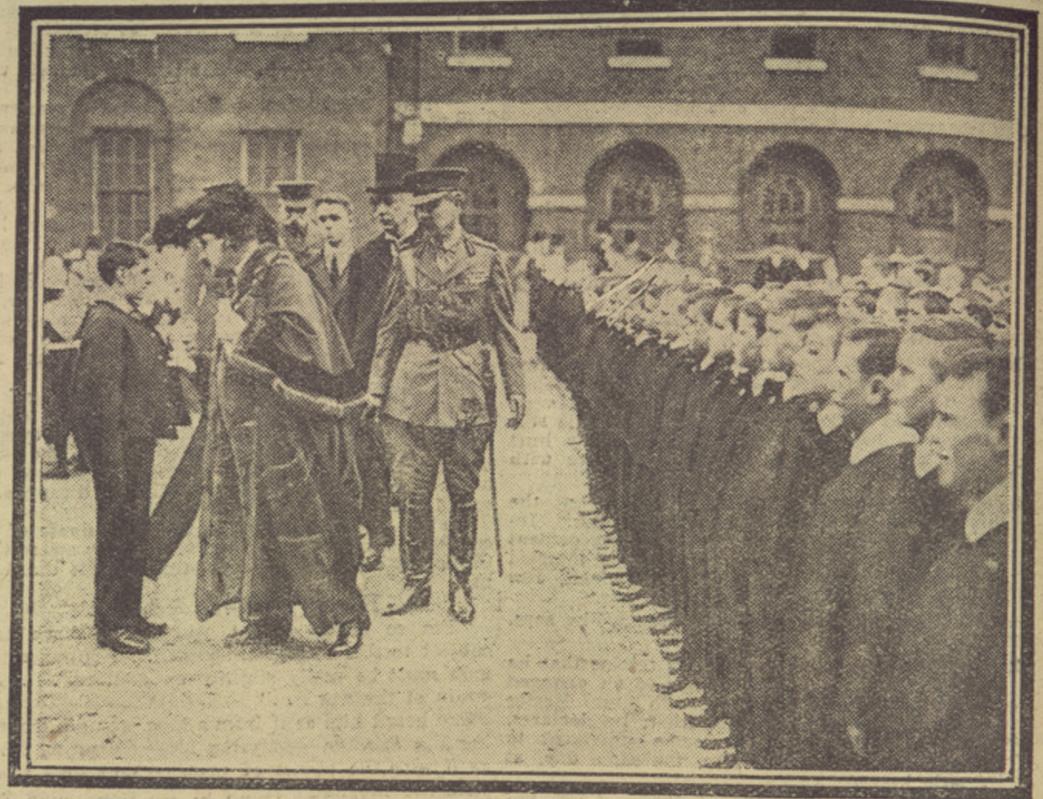
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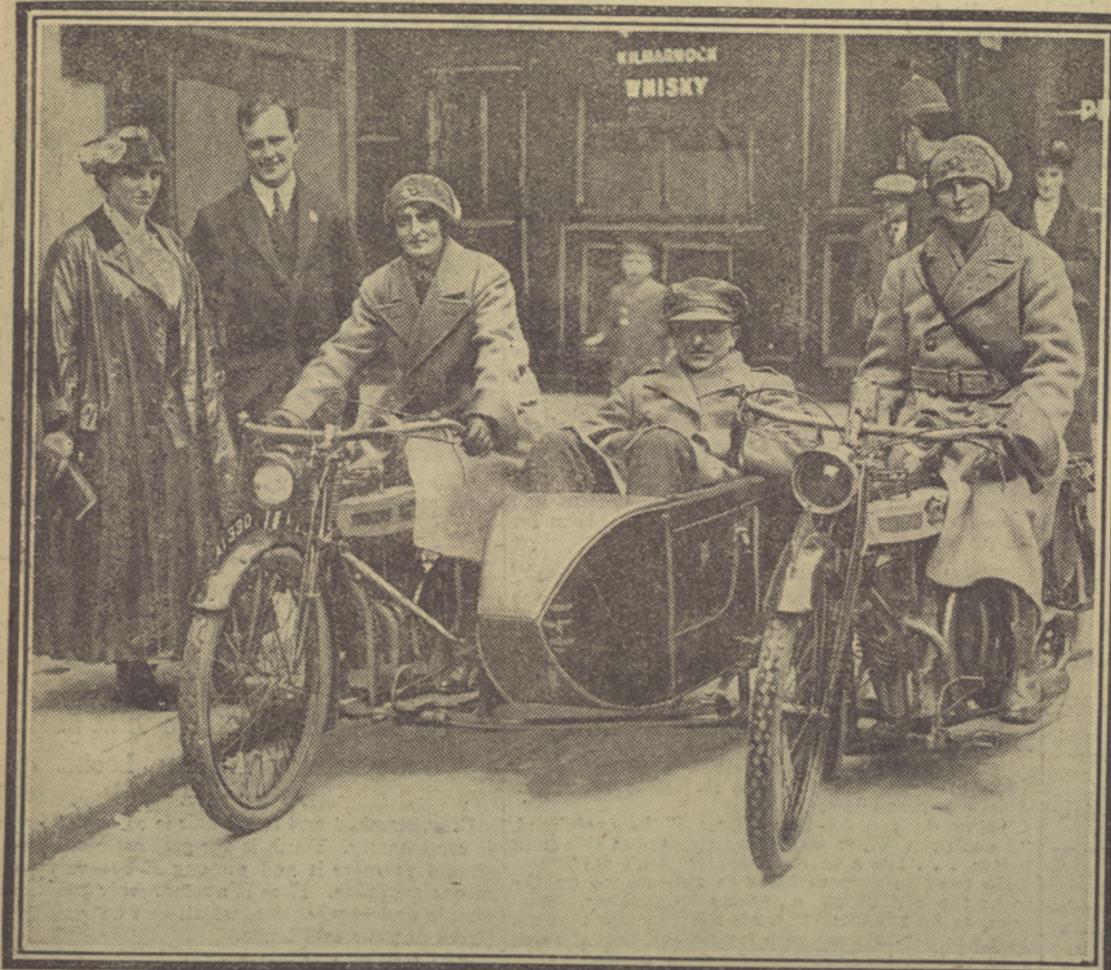
A PRETTY SAILOR BLOUSE.
A cool, comfortable, and becoming blouse for the holidays and hot weather wear is illustrated on Page 9. It is easy to make at home with the help of a *Daily Sketch* pattern.

THE CITY VOLUNTEERS JOIN THE FOUNDLINGS IN A CHURCH PARADE.



Sir Francis Lloyd and the Lord Mayor passing along the ranks. The City of London Volunteer Regiment and the 1st Battalion of the National Motor Volunteers had a church parade at the Foundling Hospital chapel yesterday. After the service they, together with the foundlings, were inspected by Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd and the Lord Mayor, the president of the City Volunteers. It was next the turn of the foundlings.

THE HEROINES OF PERVYSE RETURN TO THEIR WORK AT THE FRONT.



The Baroness de T'Serclaes and Miss Chisholm, whose splendid work for the Belgian wounded won for them the title of "The heroines of Pervyse," have returned to the front. They are seen with Baron de T'Serclaes, who has been decorated for bringing down a German airman, with the motor-bicycles they are taking back with them.

BFIDECOM'S WAR MEDALS.



Lieut. E. R. Zaeguemyms, a Belgian officer, with his bride, Mlle. C. Yanssens, daughter of the Attorney-General to the Court of Appeal of Brussels. They were married at the Catholic Church, Willesden.