

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1916.

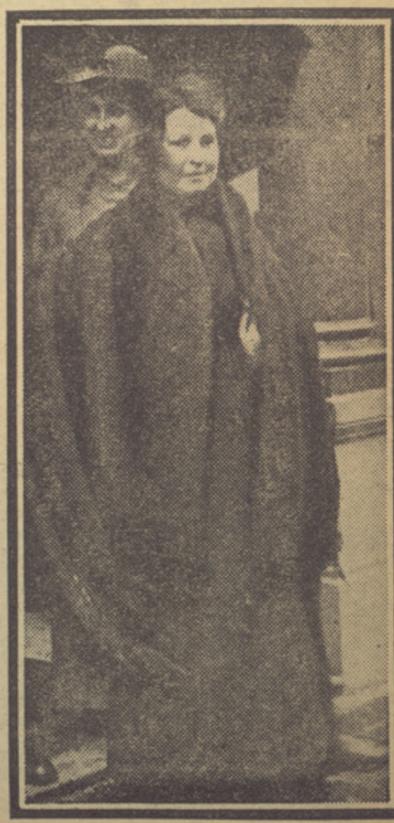
[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE IRISH HEROINE OF THE CASEMENT DRAMA.

How Molly Gorman Found London A Strange Place Indeed.



"Bedad, there're more people in one street in London Town than there are in Kerry, at all, at all!"



"When Irish eyes are smiling"—a happy snap of winsome Molly. Molly takes a walk around to see the sights of London Town. "Sure, an' you photographers'll just worry the heart out of me!" "Faith! it's just like home—it's raining!"

Mary Gorman, a blue-eyed colleen from County Kerry, is the heroine of the Casement drama. She it was who first saw Sir Roger Casement and his companions walking away from the strand at Curragh Haven, near Tralee, on that strange Good Friday morning, and identified him to the police. This rosy-cheeked, rich-brogued girl from the West of Ireland now finds herself, by some freak of fate, one of the central figures in this amazing story of the Hun plot that failed, and an object of interest to curious Londoners.

AFTER THE LANDING ON THE KERRY COAST.

How Casement Was Found In An Old Fort.

THE SUNKEN GUN-RUNNER.

Diver's Story Of Rifles And Ammunition In The Hold.

The Crown case against the two men accused of high treason, Sir Roger Casement and Daniel Bailey, is almost complete. To-day at Bow-street Mr. Artemus Jones will make a statement for the defence.

Sir Arthur Pinero sat by Sir John Dickinson, the magistrate, during part of the hearing yesterday.

WHEN CASEMENT WEPT.

The Place That Is Killorglin, But Is Called Buck.

Evidence Given Yesterday:—

John McCarthy, farmer, of Currahane, Co. Kerry, lives near the sea. He walked along the shore at 4 a.m. on Good Friday, when the tide was rising, and saw a boat and four oars floating in. He pulled it up on the sands, and found in it a dagger. Half-buried in the sand was a tin box tied with cord. Footprints of three men were visible.

On his way home to get help with the boat he saw his little daughter and gossoon [small boy] playing with three revolvers, and a black bag, so he sent his man Driscoll for the police.

Michael Hussey, a labourer, said on the Thursday evening he saw a dark red light for about two seconds half a mile from the shore. Next morning he saw the boat on the shore in line with the place where the light had been.

Mary Gorman, a farmer's servant, of Rathoneen, saw three men pass the farmyard gate in the direction of Ardferd-road at 4.30 on Good Friday morning. One of the men was Casement.

Sergeant Thomas John Hearn, Royal Irish Constabulary, stationed at Ardferd, said he was fetched to the shore, and put the pistols, handbags, the dagger, three lifebelts, and the tin box, containing 900 rounds of pistol ammunition, in McCarthy's cart, and took them to the barracks.

Next day, with Constable Riley, he searched the country—

In an old fort of circular shape (an Irish rath) I found Casement, about 1.20 in the afternoon. I asked him who he was, and he asked me what authority I had for asking him the question. I told him I was a police officer and that he would have to answer or I should arrest him under the Defence of the Realm regulations. Then he said his name was Richard Morton, that his home was at Denham (Bucks) and that he was an author, and had written a book on "The life of St. Brendan."

He said he came from Dublin, but had no passport; and that he reached the port about 8.30. The lower part of his trousers was wet.

THE SAUSAGE IN THE FORT.

We took him to Ardferd barracks, where Mary Gorman identified him, and I charged him with being concerned in landing arms. All he said was, "Can I see a lawyer?" Then I handed him over to the police at Tralee.

In the old fort I found some kind of sausage wrapped up in paper—(laughter)—and from Casement there was taken a small paper written in a foreign language.

Mr. Jones (cross-examining): Did Riley point his carbine at Casement when you found him in the old fort?—Yes, I believe he did. Casement treated it as a joke, and said Riley was more frightened than he was. (Laughter.)

Constable Riley corroborated Sergeant Hearn's evidence. Speaking of searching Casement's pockets, he said:—

In his waistcoat I found a slip of white paper with something written on it. I looked at it but could make nothing of it. I said, "This is not Irish." (Laughter, in which Casement joined with evident relish.)

Searching the fort next day he found three overcoats. In the pocket of one was a German railway ticket.

A SMART IRISH BOY.

Martin Collins (13), son of a farmer of Ardferd, said on Good Friday morning he was driving a pony trap to a neighbouring farm when he came upon Casement and the two R.I.C. men near McKenna's Fort. The police asked him to drive them back to Ardferd. Before Casement got into the trap Collins saw him drop a roll of paper on the ground near a fence. After the drive to Ardferd he returned to the fort and found the paper, which was handed to the police. [This was the code already mentioned.]

Sergeant James Butler, R.I.C., who took Casement by train from Tralee to Dublin, said:—

When the train stopped at Killarney the head constable spoke to me through the window and asked, "Did you hear what happened to the two lads in Buck?" I said I had not, and the head constable said, "Yes, they ran into the tide and were drowned."

After we left Killarney Casement began to sob and cry and went on crying for some time. Then he turned round to me and said, "Where is Buck?"

That is a strange name to me," I said, "The place is really Killorglin, but we call it Buck. It is near Tralee."

Then Casement said: "I am very sorry for those two men. It was on my account they were there. They were two good Irish lads. I know Buck well." After that he sobbed again.

One of the questions Casement asked Sergeant

CASEMENT'S FORTNIGHT.

April 11.—Left Wilhelmshaven in a submarine with Bailey and Monteith.
 April 21 (Good Friday).—Landed from the submarine, arrested and taken to Tralee.
 April 22.—Taken from Tralee to Dublin detention barracks.
 April 23 (Easter Day).—Taken from Dublin to Scotland Yard.
 April 25.—Taken to the Tower.

Butler during the journey was, "Do you think I shall get a bed on my arrival? I have been up 12 nights."

Maurice Moriarty, a chauffeur of Tralee, on Good Friday was told by Mr. Stack, solicitor's clerk, of Tralee, to get a car ready for some time next day. He was told to drive to Ballyheie. On the way they picked up a man who gave the name of Mulcahey, but was really the prisoner Bailey and another man named Collins. During the drive they were searched by the police.

Sergt. Daniel Crowley, R.I.C., came upon the car while it was held up by a puncture, near Currahane. One of the men in the car was Bailey, another Austin Stack, and the third Cornelius Collins, accountant of the Dublin G.P.O.

BAILEY'S ENGLISH MONEY.

Constable Carter, R.I.C., is the man who arrested Bailey on the Saturday at Killahane because he could not answer questions satisfactorily. In Bailey's pockets were £11 11s. 1½d. in English money, tied up in a handkerchief, and a piece of paper on which was written:—

A castle near Tralee, quite a quaint old Irish structure of stone.

Inspector Parker, of Scotland Yard, described to the Court the things found on the shore at Banna Strand, where the three men landed.

CASEMENT'S CONVOY.

Next the scene shifted to the Atlantic, and the story was taken up by:—

Sidney Waghorn, leading signalman in the patrol sloop Bluebell. About 6 p.m. on Good Friday, 130 miles south-west of Queenstown, he sighted a ship flying the Norwegian colours. Spoken, she said she was the Aude, of Bergen, bound for Genoa; and she was ordered to follow the Bluebell to port. Near



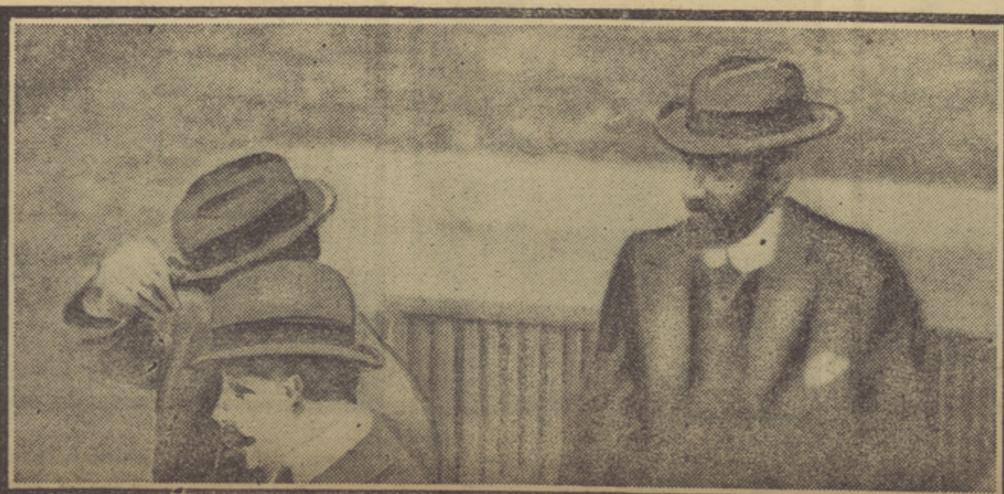
MAURICE MORIARTY drove MICHAEL HUSSEY saw the car that was searched by the submarine's light. the police.

the Daunt Rock lightship she stopped her engines, smoke came from her starboard side, two German ensigns were run up, and two boats were lowered, which pulled towards the Bluebell.

The occupants of the boats flew flags of truce and put up their hands. Taken prisoners, they were found to be 19 or 20 German bluejackets and three officers. In ten minutes the Aude sank.

John Dempsey, an Admiralty diver, living at Cork examined the Aude at the bottom of the sea, close to Daunt's Rock. The boat lies in from 17 to 20 fathoms, and has the Norwegian colours painted on her side. She has a hole 12 to 14 feet in diameter in the starboard quarter, and on the bed of the sea, abreast of the hole, he saw a large quantity of rifles and ammunition. Dempsey produced a rusty rifle, some broken rifle butts, a bayonet and some cartridges in a clip as evidence. Adjourned to 12.30 to-day.

CASEMENT FEELS BORED—WHEN NOT IN THE LIMELIGHT.



Casement in the yard at Bow-street waiting to be taken into Court seems tired with the whole proceedings, and yawns as the detectives pass. He is alert and active when his "turn" comes—in the dock.

"HOME SERVICE ONLY."

Man Loses His Business: State Gains Nothing.

WAR OFFICE METHODS.

Passed as medically fit—November 25, 1915.
 Attested, Group 7—December 9, 1915.
 Appeal rejected—February 1, 1916.
 Called to colours, rejected and sent home—February 19, 1916.

Thus, summarised, the War Office may record the military career of Harold Raymond Howes, a South London butcher.

Mr. Howes, before he was called to the colours, was a thriving master-butcher. To-day, through no fault of his own, he is a journeyman butcher.

Here is his story, as told to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday:—"On November 25, under the Derby scheme, I was passed as medically fit. I had a business in South Lambeth-road with a turnover running into hundreds a week. The rent was £80 a year.

My appeal to the tribunal was rejected, and so I had to sell my business to anybody who cared to make an offer. My work of several years was thrown to the winds, but, nevertheless, I was willing to do my duty.

"But when I presented myself at Whitehall I was rejected on account of my eyesight. I was given a form, which states that I am only fit for garrison duty at home, and ordered to return home. I told the military authorities the great sacrifice I had made, but all they could say was that I could not be accepted for service, and that in all probability I never would be called upon.

"So here I am, back in civil life again, business gone, and lucky to be working for another man."

Business Methods Wanted.

Unfortunately, the case of Mr. Howes is not isolated. Many men having been accepted by medical boards have relinquished their situations, only to find, when called to the Colours, that, on medical grounds, they are only fit for home service, which means no enlistment into the Army, but only a hunt for a civil job again.

These facts are having a very unsettling effect upon married men, who, under the Derby Scheme or Military Service Act, will be shortly called to the Colours.

The War Office, to enable these men to make necessary arrangements, has constituted medical boards before which these men voluntarily can go, and from which they can receive medical certificates.

But it would appear that in some cases the men who have been certified as fit by these boards, on presenting themselves for service, are rejected as medically unfit!

RE-EXAMINATION OF THE REJECTED.

The clause in the Compulsory Military Service Bill which provides for the re-examination of men who have already been medically rejected was discussed in the House of Commons last night on the motion of Mr. Pringle.

He said the men who had been rejected since August 14, 1915, believing they had a safeguard, had undertaken obligations.

Mr. Long explained that the Army Council must take powers for re-examination of certificates to see whether they were genuine or not.

Mr. Pringle's motion was rejected, but the period of grace was extended to September 1.

"MARCHAND OF FASHODA."

General Marchand has been killed in action, says a Paris message. General Marchand was the hero of the incident which nearly embroiled France and Britain, at Fashoda, in what is now the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. General Marchand claimed the place for the French, but Lord Kitchener's appearance on the scene, after the capture of Khartoum, decided the matter.



WOMEN COMING FORWARD FOR LAND WORK.

Thousands Registering To Take Men's Places When Wanted.

WHAT THEY CAN DO.

"I am very glad to be able to say that the women of Essex are coming forward splendidly. Already we have nearly 3,000 registered, and these do not include returns from every district in the county. When these come in the 3,000 may easily be exceeded, while they may be further augmented later on."

In so many words Lady Petre indicated to the *Daily Sketch* the way in which the women of Essex are willing to do their best on the land in place of the men who have already donned—as well, too, as those who very soon will don—khaki.

Lady Petre is the widow of the young Essex peer who has made the great sacrifice, but this heavy loss has not in her case been allowed to interfere with the urgent call that the nation is making to the land.

Child Dairymaids.

The Essex War Women's Agricultural Association is a live, active organisation, and working with Lady Petre are ladies all over the county, who by personal canvass and other means are resolute in their endeavour to carry on as usual. In fact, if possible, they will try to exceed the normal output.

"Milking and the care of stock are the branches of agriculture in which women are most wanted, although there are, of course, other things in which they can be equally usefully employed," said Lady Petre.

How important the first is has already been shown by the *Daily Sketch* campaign against exorbitant milk prices, while, again, the output of milk in Essex is far greater and more important than most people imagine.

How pressing is the solution of the milk problem is shown by the fact that the Essex Education Committee have decided to open six centres in the county for training school children in order to ensure a supply of good milkers.

Lady Petre added the interesting detail that among the 3,000 women who have already registered for farm work are representatives of all classes. "They include the upper, middle, and working classes, and by no means the least significant point is that I get many inquiries from urban places like East Ham," she said.

What Women Do.

Miss K. M. Courtauld, herself a successful lady farmer at Earl's Colne, informed the *Daily Sketch* of the fine work being done by the Women's Farm and Garden Union, and the real claim it has for public support.

Two centres have already been started in the county for training women. One is at Lord Rayleigh's farms at Terling, and the other at his brother's—the Hon. E. G. Strutt—at Little Baddow.

"We do not pretend to make farmers of them during the six weeks they are there," said Miss Courtauld.

"But they are trained in every case to be farmers' helps, and I have seen women hedging, stacking hay and straw, pulling mangolds, milking, dressing wheat, and doing other things, and in every case they get men's wages."

LOCKED THE CONSTABLE UP.

Discomfited Policeman Seeks Solace In Gilbert And Sullivan's Song.

An amusing case under the Lighting Order was heard at Newport, Mon., yesterday, when Edward H. Willey, secretary of a local brewery company, was summoned for having the light in his bathroom unshaded.

A constable called at the house and demanded from Mrs. Willey, who answered the door, the name of the occupier and other particulars.

Mr. Willey, who was in bed, came down in his dressing gown, and because he refused to answer all the constable's inquiries the latter attempted to arrest him, threatening to take him as he was to the police station.

A struggle followed, and eventually the constable was locked in a room, where he amused himself singing "A policeman's lot is not a happy one" (from Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance").

Meanwhile Mr. Willey telephoned to the police station for an inspector.

An inspector and another constable subsequently arrived, and they attributed the first constable's somewhat eccentric conduct to the fact that he had been fighting in Flanders.

The Magistrates, who thought there had been a little fault on both sides, dismissed the case.

DRURY LANE DOGS NEGLECTED.

For causing unnecessary suffering to two pantomime dogs three officials of Drury Lane Theatre—Ernest D'Auban, stage manager, John Edward Jones, property master, and J. Wallace, assistant property master—were yesterday fined by the Bow-street magistrate, Mr. Graham Campbell.

The magistrate held that the dogs had been neglected and that all three defendants were responsible. The fines were: D'Auban, 10 guineas on each of the summonses and ten guineas costs; the others £5 on each of the summonses.

Notice of appeal was given.

TAXI STRIKE ENDS.

As the result of negotiations yesterday between the British Motor Cab Co., London, and the Executive of the Licensed Vehicle Workers' Union the drivers decided to return to work to-day. They return on the pre-war conditions in regard to the supply of cabs.

LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS STORM GERMAN FORWARD LINE

GALLANT LANCASHIRES STORM GERMAN LINES.

Enemy's Trenches Seized On Front Of 250 Yards.

HUNS LOSE HEAVILY.

Successful Raid By Bombing Party At Auchy.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Tuesday, 10.22 p.m.

There was activity on both sides in minor enterprises last night.

Three parties of the enemy attempted to enter our trenches south of Hebuterne. Two of these parties failed entirely; the third succeeded in entering our trenches for a brief period.

On the Vimy Ridge troops of the Lancashire Fusiliers, after the explosion of some mines, seized and occupied the enemy's forward line on a front of some 250 yards, and inflicted considerable casualties on the enemy.

Opposite Auchy a patrol raided the enemy's trenches after a mine explosion, and penetrated towards the second line, where some bombs were exchanged with the enemy.

Near Wieltje a hostile patrol which attempted to approach our lines was dispersed by our fire.

To-day there has been activity by the artillery of both sides about Fouquevillers, Angres, Fauquissart, and Wyttschaete.

[Vimy is six miles north-east of Arras and four miles south of Lens, on the road between these two places. The Vimy ridge was the scene of furious fighting between the French and Germans last year.]

TURK COMMUNICATIONS CUT.

Reuter's Petrograd correspondent wires:—The Russian occupation of Revanduza, or Rendwan, 50 miles south-west of Bitlis, has cut the Turkish communications between Diarbekr and Mosul, on the left bank of the Tigris.



Revanduza is on the river Gazosu, a few miles above its confluence with the Tigris.

The Russian advance seriously menaces the rear of the Turks operating in Mesopotamia.

It is stated that there are six or seven Turkish divisions between Kut and Mosul.

STOPPED BY CURTAIN FIRE.

Lively Bombardment By Germans And Attempt To Attack Hill 304.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday, 11 p.m.

In Champagne an enemy detachment which attempted to surprise one of our small posts in the region of the Butte du Mesnil was repulsed by our bombers.

In the Argonne there was a somewhat active artillery duel in the sectors of the Four de Paris, the Courtes Chaussées and Vauquois.

On the left bank of the Meuse there was a somewhat lively bombardment of the region Avocourt Wood-Hill 304-Mort Homme.

An attempt to attack our positions to the west of Hill 304 was stopped by our curtain fire.

To the east of the Meuse and in the Woëvre there were some artillery salvos.

On the rest of the front there was an inter-

YOUTHS OF 18 NOT TO GO TO THE FRONT.

In Cases Of Military Necessity They May Be Sent Out.

CONSCRIPTION BILL PASSES HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Boy soldiers—that is to say, youths called to the Colours at 18 under the Compulsory Military Service Bill, which passed through its final stage in the House of Commons last night—are not to be sent to the front till they have reached the age of 19, save in exceptional cases of urgent military necessity.

That, in brief, was the promise made by Mr. Long for the Government yesterday, when Mr. Whitehouse moved:—

That the age for the compulsion of youths should begin at 19 instead of 18.

This amendment was negatived by 201 to 49 votes after a heated debate, in which Mr. Philip Snowden was especially bitter in criticising Mr. Stephen Walsh, the representative of the miners.

Nearly 400,000 Affected.

Mr. Whitehouse, who said that from 350,000 to 400,000 lads would be affected by the Bill, referred particularly to the detriment to education which will ensue by compulsion at the earlier age.

Mr. Long was willing to insert in the Bill a provision that these lads should not be sent to the front before they reached the age of 19 except in cases of military necessity.

Mr. Wardle moved that steps should be taken as far as possible to prevent men being sent abroad till they had reached the age of 19.

Mr. Long indicated that he would accept the amendment, which was agreed to without a division.

The Bill which makes military service compulsory for all men between the ages of 18 and 41 was read a third time and now goes to the House of Lords, where, it is expected, little time will be lost in putting it through all its stages.

STUBBORN BATTLE IN TRENTINO.

Fierce Massed Attack By Austrians Along An Extended Front.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Tuesday.

On the Trentino frontier the enemy followed up an intense bombardment with an attack by masses of infantry against that part of our front between the Adige Valley and the Upper Astico.

After our first resistance, during which we inflicted on the enemy very serious losses, our troops, from their most advanced positions, fell back upon their principal lines of defence.

Along the whole of the rest of the front to the sea the enemy were everywhere promptly repulsed.

Most stubborn was the fighting in the Monfalcone zone, where, after an alternating struggle, the enemy were counter-attacked with success, and left in our hands 254 prisoners, including some officers, and two machine-guns.—Reuter.

[The Austrian official report claims that in Southern Tyrol they captured the first Italian positions on the Armanterra ridge, east of the Sugana Valley, on the Vielgereuth plateau, north of the Terragnolo Valley and south of Rovereto. During this fighting they claim to have taken prisoners 65 officers and over 2,500 men.]

ORANGE LEADERS DEPORTED.

Humorous Incident Of The Wholesale Arrests In Ireland.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Tuesday Night.

The trial of Professor John Macneill, President of the Irish (Sinn Fein) Volunteers, by general court-martial will take place in public next week.

No decision has yet been reached regarding a court-martial on the officer concerned in the shooting of Mr. Sheehy Skeffington, but if one takes place it will be public.

An advertisement in the Dublin papers on behalf of Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington asks "all persons who can give any information as to the movements of Mr. Francis Sheehy Skeffington during the 48 hours prior to his death" to communicate with a solicitor whose name is given.

A comic incident of the arrests was the "sweeping" of Mr. David H. Norrie, the principal Unionist agent in Londonderry, and General Parker, steward of the Dublin Grand Orange Lodge. Despite protests, they were deported to England and taken to Wakefield, where they were released during the week-end.

NEW THAMES DOCK FOR BIG LINERS

It is possible that in the near future Dreadnoughts and the largest liners afloat will be seen on the Thames. The new dock which is being made for the Port of London Authority south of the existing Albert Dock is approaching completion.

The lock admitting ships is 800ft. long and 45ft. deep, and the dry dock, 750ft. in length, with a width of 100ft., will permit of the overhaul of Dreadnoughts and the largest Atlantic liners.

This undertaking, which was commenced in August, 1912, necessitated the excavation of 3,500,000

PEMBERTON BILLING'S "EVIDENCE."

Refusal To Appear Before The Air Commission.

UNSUBSTANTIATED CHARGES.

The first meeting of the Commission appointed to inquire into the charges against the Air Services ended in fiasco yesterday.

The chairman, Mr. Justice Bailhache, gave the following explanation:—

We had invited two or three of the gentlemen who have made the most prominent charges against the Air Service to attend here this morning, in order that we might arrange for them to formulate their charges and fix a day for proceeding with the inquiry, but there has been some misapprehension as to the object and purpose of this first meeting, and I gather that the gentlemen who have been invited to come will not be present.

In these circumstances it will be impossible to proceed with the public part of the inquiry to-day to the extent that we had anticipated, and we shall sit again for that purpose in this same place on Thursday at the same time.

THE CHIEF ACCUSER.

Mr. Pemberton Billing, M.P., had asked for this inquiry, and was expected to be the chief accuser. But he was not present; and he gave to the *Daily Sketch* as his reason that he was not invited either verbally or in writing. He also took exception to the constitution of the Committee, as not a single member, he gathered, has any practical or even theoretical knowledge of aviation.

Later in the day Mr. Billing received a letter from the Committee inviting him to attend to-morrow, in which it was stated:—

You have made certain allegations against the Flying Service, and will no doubt wish to avail yourself of the opportunity of substantiating your charges before the Committee.

ACCUSER BACKS OUT.

Mr. Billing, in reply, says:—

I now beg formally to intimate that it is not my intention to submit either myself or my evidence to the Committee as at present constituted.

He proceeds to give as reason for this that the terms of reference rule out the Naval Air Service, and that the Committee, composed of a judge, three legal gentlemen, and a retired civil engineer, could not come to any useful conclusion on so technical a subject.

Mr. Billing now has an opportunity of proving his charges. He retorts by a series of allegations against the constitution of the Commission. The public will draw its own inferences.

MR. BILLING'S DILEMMA.

Mr. Pemberton Billing (says the *Evening Standard*) finds himself in a quandary owing to the Military Service Act. He can't make up his mind whether to go back to the Air Service (where, no doubt, he would be welcomed with open arms) or to become a soldier. He rather inclines to have a dash at the cavalry, especially as he has been recently rubbing up his riding on a good mettlesome horse given him by an admiring friend.

NEW AIR BOARD.

Announcement To Be Made In To-day's Debate On Air Service.

To-day we shall probably get the announcement in Parliament concerning the Government proposal to set up a new Air Board, which was promised for yesterday.

Lord Curzon will be chairman, and speak for the Board in Parliament.

It will have much wider powers than the Derby Committee, and care will be taken that, as between the Army and Navy, preponderance in influence is given to neither Service. Probably two independent experts will be among the members.

The debate on the Air Service will take place to-day. It will be opened by Mr. Joynson-Hicks, and after Mr. Tennant's reply, it is understood, Colonel Churchill will speak, and later Mr. Bonar Law.

In consequence of the Military Service Bill coming before the House of Lords to-morrow Lord Montagu of Beaulieu has, by request, postponed his motion on the Air Service till next Tuesday.

SEAFORTH'S CAPTAIN KILLED.



Captain H. C. B. Cummins, of the Seaforth Highlanders, who has been killed in action. Prior to the war he held a commission in the Officers' Training Corps of the Edinburgh Academy, and in November, 1914, was gazetted to a captaincy in the Seaforths. —(Bassano.)

5 a.m. Edition.

MYSTERY OF A DUBLIN CELLAR.

Amazing Story Of An Execution On The Staircase.

JURY'S STRONG VERDICT.

"Unoffending Prisoners Shot By A Soldier Or Soldiers."

By Ernest Townley.

DUBLIN, Tuesday Night.

Extraordinary evidence was given at the resumed inquest here to-day on the two men, Patrick Bealen and James Healy, whose bodies were dug up from the cellar of a public-house in North King-street.

The inquest had been adjourned from Friday last in order to give the military authorities an opportunity of being represented, the suggestion having been made that the men were shot by soldiers who, during the fighting, had taken possession of the public-house. Major Rhodes, the assistant Provost-Marshal, and Captain Shepherd were present to-day.

Mrs. Mary O'Rourke, publican, North King-street, repeated her evidence that Bealen, her foreman, was in the house during the rising, and took no part in it. At midnight on April 28 soldiers entered and took possession of the house, making prisoners of every one in it. While the soldiers were in possession considerable damage was done to the furniture, and her jewellery disappeared.

On the Saturday morning Bealen was taken away. She and her children and the cook were kept upstairs. She asserted that the bodies must have been buried in the cellar during the time the soldiers had possession of the house.

Dr. Melden stated that there were six wounds on Bealen's head, neck and body.

WHAT A WOMAN WAS TOLD.

Mrs. Rosanna Knowles, of Lurgan-street, said that a soldier who was billeted on her told her many soldiers were killed and a good number of others. He added that he only pitied one poor fellow who was in the public-house with the woman and three children. The soldier, she alleged, said to her:—

I pitied him although I had to shoot him. Because he made tea for me, I knelt down and said the prayers along with him.

He added that they brought the man downstairs and put him against the stairs and "let bang." He said that he had not the heart to shoot the man straight, and that the man gave him his ring and his penknife.

"The soldier also said," continued Mrs. Knowles, "that they would have let the man off if the officer had not come in."

COLONEL'S STATEMENT.

Major Rhodes handed the coroner a statement made by Lieut.-Colonel H. Taylor, officer commanding the South Staffords, which read as follows:—

I cannot discover any military witnesses as to the manner in which the two men, Patrick Bealen and James Healy, met with their deaths, but I cannot believe that the allegations made at the inquest can be correct. Patrick Bealen was certainly never brought to the guardroom.

The premises No. 177, King-street, were indicated to me as one of the houses from which the troops had been repeatedly fired upon, and the troops were also continually fired upon both during the night of April 28 and the whole of the following day from the distillery at which the deceased man, James Healy, was stated to have been employed.

It took the troops from 10 a.m. on April 28 until 2 p.m. on the 29th to force their way along King-street from Linenhall-street to Church-street, a distance of some 150 yards only, and the casualties sustained by the regiment, the great majority of which occurred at this spot, numbered five officers, including two captains wounded, 14 non-commissioned officers and men killed, and 28 wounded.

I am satisfied that during these operations the troops under my command showed great moderation and restraint in exceptionally difficult and trying circumstances.

VERDICT OF THE JURY.

"The jury returned the following verdict in the first case:—

We find that Patrick Bealen died from shock and hemorrhage resulting from bullet wounds inflicted by a soldier or soldiers in whose custody he was an unarmed and unoffending prisoner. We consider that the explanation given by the military authorities is very unsatisfactory, and we believe that if the military authorities had any inclination they could produce the officer in charge.

A similar verdict was returned in the case of James Healy, in which similar evidence was given.

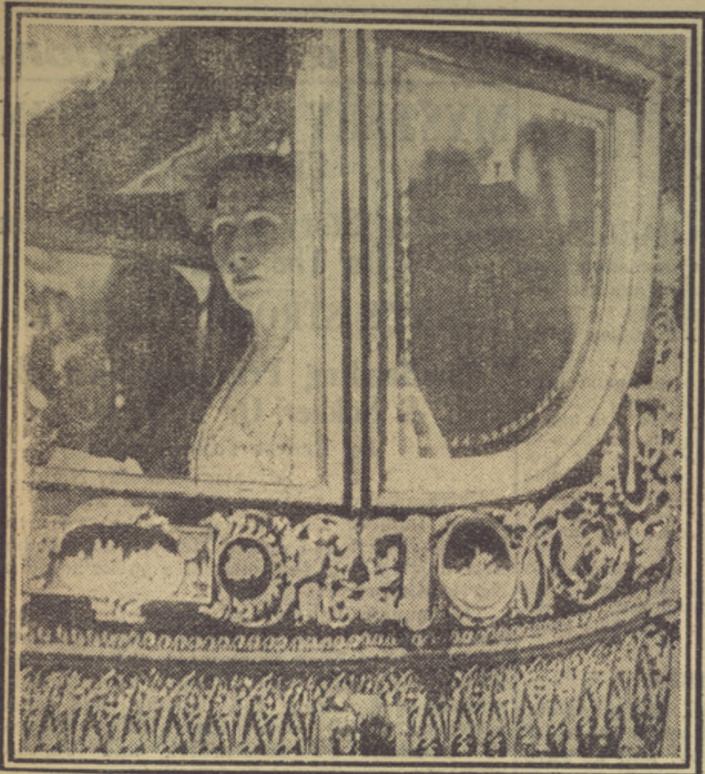
FAINT HEARTS REFUSE TO DRILL.

A batch of about 20 conscientious objectors left Rhyll yesterday for different prisons to undergo periods of punishment imposed upon them as a result of a court-martial on charges of refusing to obey military orders.

In several cases the sentence was one of two years' hard labour.

Some of the men had even refused to put on khaki or to shave, and all had refused to drill.

KING ALFONSO RIDES IN STATE



The King and Queen of Spain riding in the Royal coach on their way to open the Spanish Parliament.

AMERICA'S OWN LITTLE WAR.



Texas high school girls quite enjoy nursing the American soldiers who have been wounded in the fighting on the Mexican frontier.

BEREAVED.



Mrs. H. B. Kirk, whose husband, Brigadier-General Kirk, has just died of meningitis in hospital overseas.—(Vandyk.)



Brig-General H. B. Kirk formerly commanded a battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.—(Vandyk.)

ITALIAN PRINCES ON ACTIVE SERVICE.



The Duchess d'Aosta with her sons, who are both on active service, the Duke of Puglio (left) with the Italian Army, and the Duke of Spolito (right) with the Italian Navy.

AIR HEROES.



Sec-Lieut. Hugh Champion de Crespigny, R.F.O., receives Military Cross for attacking five German aeroplanes single-handed.



Sec-Lieut. Claude Alward Ridley, R.F.O., also awarded the Military Cross for gallantry during Zeppelin raids.

WALKING ON WATER THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF INVENTION.



Testing "hydro-skis," invented by an Italian engineer, to enable one to walk on water. It is hoped that the new device may be found useful for military purposes.

HARRIER'S D.C.M.



Pte. R. S. Clarke, London Regt., the well-known South London Harrier, won the D.C.M. by delivering messages under fire.

Excessive Thinness

Very many people are too thin. This may be the result of mental worry, overwork, improper feeding, or indigestion. Or it may follow an exhausting illness.

In any case, it is not only unsightly, but unhealthy. It is also unnecessary, because it can be cured, by giving the stomach food that is capable of replacing the wasted tissues of the body. No drug can do this.

It does not suffice merely to swallow fatty substances and oils, which not only disturb the weak digestion, but can only form fat even if they are digested at all.

A food is required that can nourish the tired nerves, and form both flesh and fat.

VIROL answers all these requirements; it contains everything necessary to form muscle, bone, and nerve, and it also—in cases of nervous exhaustion—soothes the tired brain and promotes sleep.

British Made & British Owned.

VIROL

Try a teaspoonful in a tumblerful of milk three times a day, the last being taken before going to bed.

In Glass & Stone Jars, 1/-, 1/8, & 2/11
VIROL LTD., 148-166, Old Street, E.C.

GIRLS DULL AND PEEVISH.

When a girl in her teens becomes dull, peevish and "faddy"; when nothing seems to interest her, and no dainty tempts her appetite, you may be certain that she needs more good blood than her system is provided with. Before long, her pallid cheeks, breathlessness and palpitations will confirm that she is anæmic; but do not wait for these signs to develop; fill her veins at once with good blood.

Mothers must remember that neglected anæmia is the avenue to worse ills. You know the difference that good, red blood makes in the development of womanly health. Every headache, every painful palpitation, every gasp for breath that follows any slight exertion by the anæmic girl, and every pain she suffers in her back and limbs, are reproaches, if you have not taken the best steps to give your weak girl new blood.

New, good, red blood is infused into the system with every dose of Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people. From this new good blood springs good health, keen appetite, energy, high spirits and perfect womanly development. Give your daughter Dr. Williams' pink pills and take them yourself, and note how promptly their influence is felt in better health. You can obtain them of dealers, but ask plainly for Dr. Williams'.

FREE—"Plain Talks," the Lady's Health Book. Send a postcard for a free copy to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn-viaduct, London.—Advt.

W. J. HARRIS & Co. Ltd.
The NATIONAL. New Model for 1916.



52/-

Carriage Paid. Crate Free. Extra Long Seat Line. 4 Cee Strap Springs, Wired-on Tyres.

All kinds on Easy Terms. New Catalogue No. 6 sent Post Free 51, Rye Lane, London, S.E. And numerous Branches.

'CAMP'

Coffee

Every bottle—from first drop to last—is of the same delicious flavour.

Never any dregs, grounds or waste with 'Camp'. Purest, most enjoyable, refreshing and handiest coffee in the world. Sold everywhere. R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

TEMPERING THE WIND.

I AM glad to hear that little shopkeepers who are married, have three children, and are not in a position to carry on their business if they are called to the colours, will be exempt from service. I can't help it. I know these little shops, and how much prudence and industry have gone to the making of the business. I know that the stock-in-trade represents something more than so much dry or wet goods. I know that for a man to lose his little shop is to have his heart cut out. And so I am glad.

BESIDES the loss is irreparable. Many men make two fortunes in a life-time, but not many two fortunes in a little shop. If the business goes you have indeed destroyed a home, thrust down a decent family from comfort to penury.

WHEN a professional man comes back from the war he may find he has lost much; yet, as a rule, not so much as the little shopkeeper! nor is the loss so irretrievable.

AT the same time the authorities should recognise that there are hard cases elsewhere. There are cases where the skilled worker or the professional man must be regarded as a "small shopkeeper," where a carefully built-up connection will be absolutely lost. If such a man is married and has children his case merits consideration.

WHILE I am on this subject let me remind you that we have not yet heard definitely what the Government is going to do for the married recruit. Other matters of less urgency are pressed through, but this tremendous question remains unanswered. Meanwhile, the disintegration of the lower middle class goes on, and not only are we causing much needless misery, but we are adding millions to the national debt in a most subtle and dangerous way. If after the war we are a nation of men on their beam-ends we shall be in no condition economically to hold our own with our rivals in the world's markets.

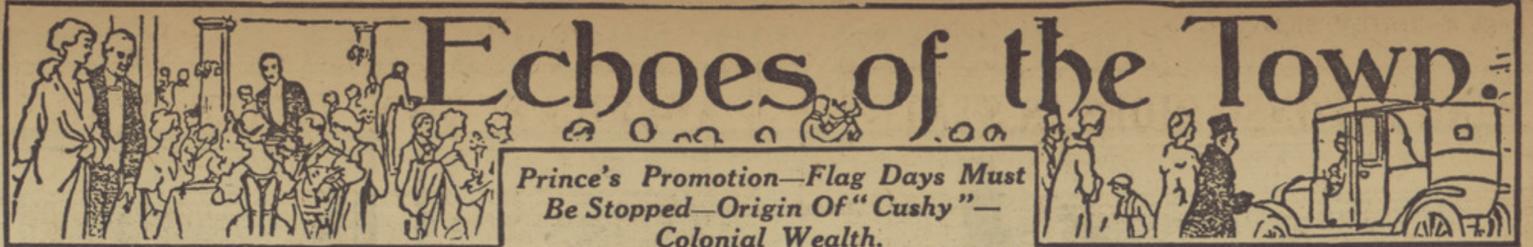
DOUBTLESS the problem is difficult, but it can be solved as easily to-day as to-morrow, MORE EASILY TO-DAY THAN TO-MORROW. Before anything else the Government can, as a matter of urgency, fix the minimum of separation allowance at £1 a week, and declare a general moratorium for recruits until the Relief Bill has been passed.

IN other directions the Army authorities are doing well. Some time ago I called attention to the large number of fit men who were serving in non-combatant branches of the Army at home. Many of these men have now been drafted into fighting units, and their places filled with unfit single men and middle-aged married men. I have no doubt that ultimately all the fit men will be candidates for the firing line.

BUT I venture to call the attention of the authorities to a grave scandal. The law of libel debars me from giving names. But I know of a firm of Government contractors in the North which works on a percentage basis. That is to say, they engage and pay the men, provide the materials, and charge to the Government the cost of the job plus ten per cent. Consequently, it is in their interests to employ as many men, as well as to use as much stuff as possible. One of their workmen informed me that he is doing less now in a fortnight than formerly he did in a day. This may be an exaggeration, but it is undoubtedly true that the place swarms with men, and that when a Government inspector visits the works much ingenuity has to be exercised to create the necessary atmosphere of keen activity. This is a starred industry, AND THE WORKS SWARMS WITH FIT YOUNG MEN.

I AM not aware that this is a typical case, but I suggest that even if only one firm is concerned the scandal is grave, and that if, as is probable, many firms are guilty, the whole system of Government contract work needs overhauling.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Prince's Promotion—Flag Days Must Be Stopped—Origin Of "Cushy"—Colonial Wealth.

The Prince's New Decoration.

WITH the Order of St. George which the Tsar has conferred upon the Prince of Wales, his Royal Highness now has decorations from his country's three great Allies. When the Prince came of age last year the King of Italy gave him the Order of the Annunziata, and later he was awarded the Knight's Cross of the Military Order of Savoy. The French President has given him the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour and the War Cross of the Republic. The Russian Order of St. George is over a century and a half old.

Promoted With Prince Albert.

AMONG the young naval officers who have received promotion to the rank of Sub-Lieutenant simultaneously with Prince Albert is the elder son and heir of Lord Teynham, the Hon. Christopher John Henry Roper-Curzon. He is a few months younger than the sailor Prince, and became a midshipman at the same time as his Royal Highness.

Father In The Junior Service.

ALTHOUGH his son is in the senior service, Lord Teynham himself, whose portrait this is, is in the junior service, in fact, the Army. Henry John Philip Sidney Roper-Curzon, eighteenth Baron Teynham, is at present an officer in the 6th Service Battalion, East Kent Regiment. He has always taken an active interest in military matters, and in the old days he was a captain in the Kent Yeomanry. In his civil capacity he is a "mighty man of Kent," being a J.P. for the county, and all sorts of important things. He married a granddaughter of the first Lord Bate-man.



Incognito.

SINCE WAR began, King Albert has more than once made flying visits to London, incognito, of course. A Belgian friend was telling me he had recognised him not so long ago in the Mall.

The Wimbornes.

A DUBLIN friend tells me the amount of social entertainment done by Lord Wimborne and his wife during the short period of his Lord-Lieutenancy exceeded in its princeliness anything she ever remembers (and a war on, too). It was in marked contrast to the Aberdeen régime. Dublin Society hopes that the Wimbornes will stay on.

Flag Days Becoming Unpopular.

YESTERDAY was a Flag Day. It may have been very ungracious and unpatriotic of me, but for the first time I struck, and deliberately refused to buy a flag. These "Days" must be put a stop to. They have worn out their welcome, and have become an infernal nuisance. Protests have appeared in various portions of the Press, and nine people out of every ten you meet strafe volubly the whole system. Apparently the authorities do not intend to take action, and the only method is that of boycott.

Time To Stop Them.

I AM NOT indicting this or any one Flag Day in particular. But apart from the nuisance they cause, it is almost impossible to put a proper check on the financial arrangements. Most of the collectors have sealed boxes, but it is not difficult to avoid, by means of fictitious names and addresses, the ultimate return of them.

Moth-eaten Idea.

ONE CANNOT vouch for the honesty of thousands of girls. Besides, before now I have bought from a girl who was boxless, and put the cash into her own purse. I don't doubt that the vast majority of the sellers are as right as rain, but there are bound to be exceptions. In any case, the idea is moth-eaten now, and I hope we shall soon see the last of it.

Leg-watching.

A SOLDIER FRIEND from France tells me that when the Russians arrived there, everyone was surprised to find the junior officers didn't salute their seniors. It seems that as the Russian officer wears a cloak, the distinctive marks of rank are hidden, so saluting isn't done. There are two exceptions, however. Colonels and generals get salutes, because they can be spotted by the stripes on their trousers. So the juniors have to keep a sharp watch on the legs of approaching officers.

Curious Conjunction.

I AM WRITING before the event, but I fancy it's safe to name Mr. W. F. Beach as the new Member for Tewkesbury, and that introduces a state of affairs which I believe to have no parallel. For not only will Mr. Beach enter the House for the first time at the age of 75, but he will have in the other House a son-in-law aged 70 in the person of Lord Loreburn, who married Mr. Beach's daughter Violet in 1907.

M.P.s And Their Chaplain.

I HAVE asked at least a dozen members who is acting as chaplain of the House now. None of them could tell me, although the same parson has been acting for Archdeacon Wilberforce for about a month. Moreover, none of them seemed to care very much. Their attitude suggested that it was someone's business to pray for them, and one man was as good as another. There is an impression that the new chaplain will be Dr. Boyd-Carpenter, the Senior Canon of Westminster.

Lord Hardinge's Independence.

IT WAS a matter of considerable comment at Westminster, I am told, that Lord Hardinge, after taking his seat in the House of Lords yesterday, retired to the neutral zone of the cross benches. This means that the ex-Viceroy of India intends to take an independent view in political matters. He was introduced by Lord Sanderson, an old permanent secretary to the Foreign Office, and Lord Newton, who occupies a minor post in foreign affairs.

Summer-Time In The Lords.

IT SEEMS strange that Lord Lansdowne, the doyen of the Ministry, should have devoted no less than twenty-five minutes to explaining the Summer-Time Bill in the House of Lords yesterday. But then the Peers are the most conservative body in the world, and Lord Lansdowne dwelt on the fact that the opposition to the Bill was due to innate conservatism, which refused to lay sacrilegious hands on that old institution, Greenwich mean time.

Cushy.

I WONDER how many laymen are under the impression that the war adjective "cushy" is a derivative of "cushion." Although it means "something soft," its real derivation is quite different. "Cushi" is a Hindustani word, meaning something between "suitable" and "willing." If you ask Indian soldiers to volunteer for a dangerous task, and one comes up and says "ham cushi hai, sahib," he means that he's the man for your money.

The Horrors Of War.

THESE THINGS happened on Saturday to an officer. An old lady engaged him in conversation. She asked him if he knew Salisbury Plain. She told him that her son (a full private in the Fusiliers) had arranged to have an interview with Lord Kitchener, only Lord Kitchener was busy and couldn't see him. She further explained that her daughter's intended, who was in East Africa, had been seriously wounded while serving with the calvary. All this came out in twenty minutes.

They Would Strike.

I KNOW nothing of their rights or wrongs, but I think it is the surly taximen who have struck, en bloc. All I know is that such taximen as I've met since the strike have been perfectly charming and their manners those of a Spanish grandee.

WARS—MADE IN GERMANY.



The Mexican: "Down with United States!" The Sinn Feiner: "Long live the Irish Republic!" Both: "Deutschland über Alles!" —From Le Matin.

Incongruous.

THE EXTENSION of the Navy in all directions produces some rather odd conjunctions. In the Strand yesterday I met a stalwart tar with "H.M.S. Girl Gracie" on his cap. I'm afraid I nearly laughed in his face, for there was so very little of "girl" or "gracie" in his appearance. He was a great strapping West Countryman—the sort who ought to be a "Billy Ruffian" man (you know what that stands for?) or a Thunderer.

Men Who Have Money.

SOME OF our Canadian and Australian soldiers have no lack of ready cash. They carry huge wads of notes about with them, and are not slow in the dispensing thereof. Last night I saw a couple of these boys booking seats at a theatre. They must have had at least £100 apiece on them. Tossing down a couple of pound notes, they strolled away without waiting for any change, and had to be called back by the clerk.

Godfrey Tearle's New Part.

IN HIS career on the stage Godfrey Tearle has worn many uniforms. I have seen him in the armour of a mediæval warrior, as a soldier of the days of Waterloo ("Quality Street"), as a dashing naval lieutenant, all gold lace and things ("The Legend of Leonora"), and in several other fighting rôles. But here he is as the real thing. He is a cadet of the Royal Horse Artillery, Officers' Training Corps, and, being of military age, is going in for soldiering very seriously.



—(Claude Harris.)

Still A Player.

HOWEVER, the stage has not lost one of its most accomplished young actors. Tearle the soldier is still Tearle the player whenever possible, and at night acting is quite possible. He is still playing his part in "Tina" at the Adelphi every evening, although the matinées have to be left to his understudy. Mrs. Godfrey Tearle is pretty Miss Mary Malone.

Martin Harvey's Petruchio.

MARTIN HARVEY'S Shakespeare season at His Majesty's has settled down into real popularity. I found a packed house laughing at "The Taming of the Shrew" on Monday night, and from the crowd and the noise I might have imagined myself at a revue. Rutland Barrington's Christopher Sly was another feather in his Shakespearean cap. Through the play itself he sat in the conductor's seat, and got a laugh with almost every gesture. He'll be playing Hamlet or King Lear soon. Martin Harvey wasn't a very brutal Petruchio, just because his personality won't allow him to be brutal, but his performance had much to recommend it. Katharine poor, I fear.

Revivals.

I HEAR THAT Seymour Hicks is thinking of commencing activities shortly at the Prince's Theatre, which looked at one time as if it were going to rival the Princess's in the matter of a long closure. The plan is, apparently, to revive some erstwhile successful Hicksian musical comedies, commencing with "The Catch of the Season."

A Chief.

I WAS TALKING to Jack Hassall at Helen Mar's concert at the Steinway Hall on Monday afternoon. He had just drawn a Red Indian, and was immensely pleased because Chief Kawbawgam, who was another of the turns, not only praised the picture enthusiastically, but was able to put a name to the exact type of Red Indian it represented. The Chief is in appearance very typical of his race, and he sings magnificently. Henry Ainley recited, Ruby Miller sang, and altogether it was a great show.

Contrast In Leave.

I SAT BETWEEN two soldiers in the Tube yesterday. One was a Highlander who, after 22 months at the front, had six days' leave to see his wife and family at the north of Scotland. The other was a non-combatant stationed in England. He was on seven days' furlough to visit his people in London. "If my home was outside London," he said, "I'd have got ten days' leave." It makes one think, doesn't it?

MR. COSSIP,

FLYING COLOURS FOR THE BRAVE AIRMEN OF FRANCE.



Guynemer, the brilliant French airman, carries the new flag aloft in a ceremonial march-past.



The presentation for the first time of colours to the French Flying Corps by Colonel Giroud, the Inspector-General of the School of Aviation, was an imposing ceremony. The flag was handed to Lieut. Guynemer, the famous airman, with the words, "Raise your hopes to wards these colours, raise your souls towards these glories."—(French Official Photographs, Exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

HIS AIR CAPTURE



A French airman with machine-gun from a German aviatik which he had after a thrilling du

THEY ARE BROTHER



Russian soldiers on their way from comrades whom

ELIZA'S AMBITION.



Elizabeth McKinnon, suing a former mistress for libel, is ambitious to become a nobleman's cook.

THE PLUCKY LITTLE DAUGHTER OF A D.C.M.



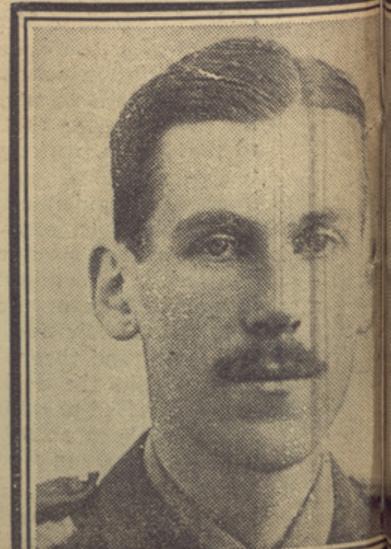
Florence, the 12-year-old daughter of Sergeant-Major F. Coley, D.C.M., with her little brother, Bertie, whom she has five times rescued from the Thames at Shepperton.

AS QUAIN AS PRETTY.



Elise Craven in captivating guise as the Miller's Daughter.—(Cecil.)

EARL'S SON WOUNDED



Lieut. the Hon. B. B. Ponsonby, Guards, son of the Earl of Bessborough, has been wounded.

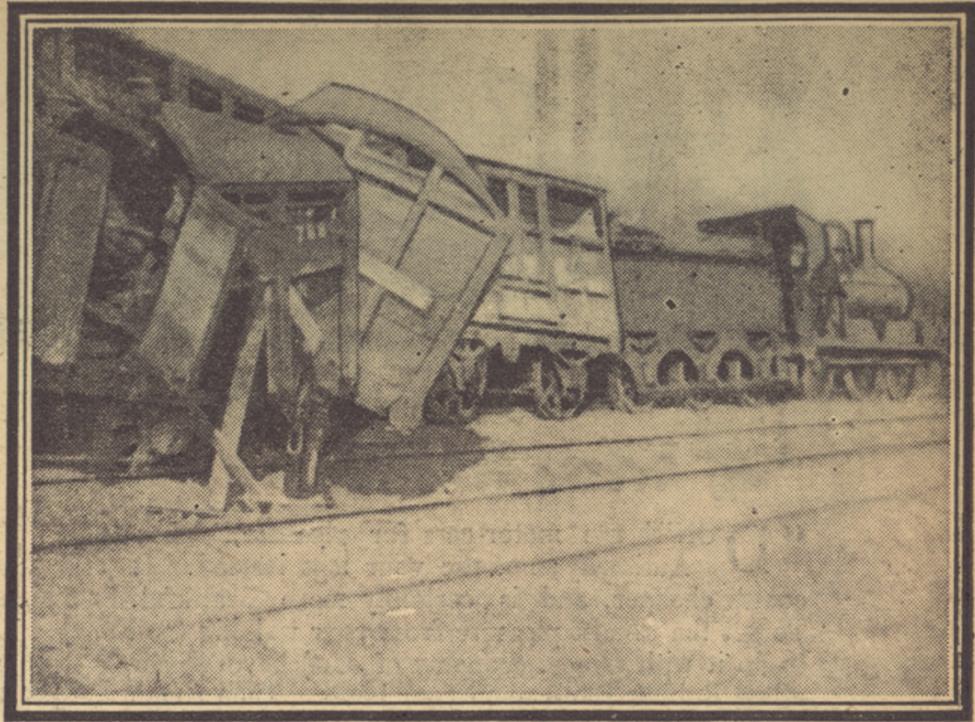
URES.

GLADSTONE'S GREAT-GRANDNIECE.



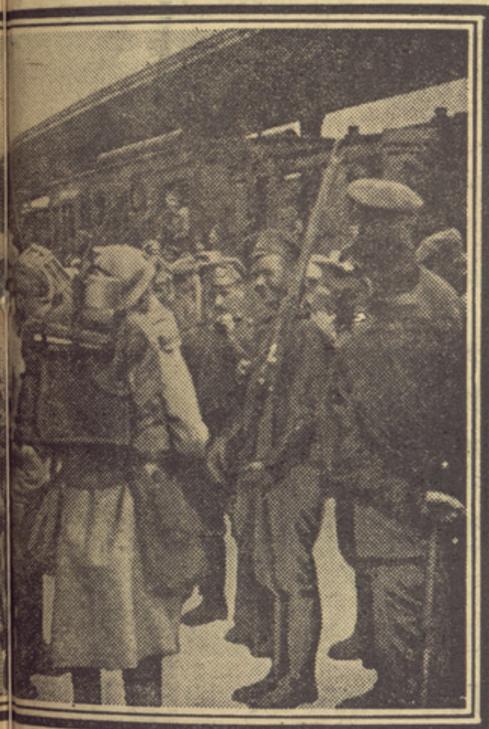
Gladstone's great-grandniece, Miss Florence Amy Lorne Gladstone (centre) becomes the bride of Captain J. Sackville Martin, R.A.M.C., a well-known doctor, novelist, and playwright.

A MISTAKE OF THE IRISH REBELS.



Mistaken for a troop train, this cattle train was blown up by dynamite by the rebels at Blanchardstown, near Dublin.

ERS IN ARMS ALREADY.



Marseilles to the front fraternising with French they met at Dijon Station.

AIR SERVICE INQUIRY ENDS IN SUDDEN FIZZLE.



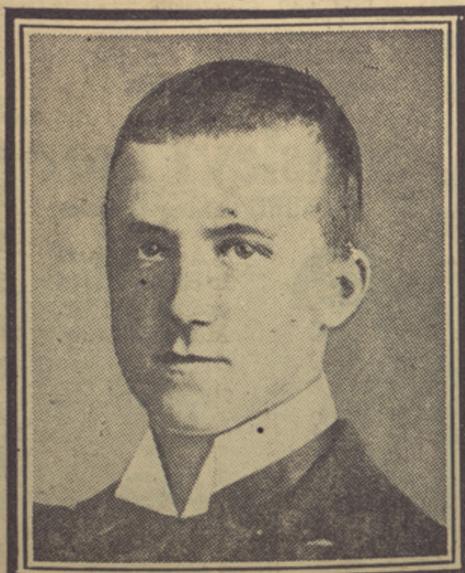
Mr. Justice Bailhache (centre), Mr. J. G. Butcher, K.C. (left), Mr. Balfour Browne, K.C., and Mr. Edward Shortt (right) at the first sitting of the Air Inquiry yesterday. The proceedings were adjourned with dramatic suddenness, as there was no one present to formulate the charges against the Air Service.

DUKE'S SOLDIER SON.



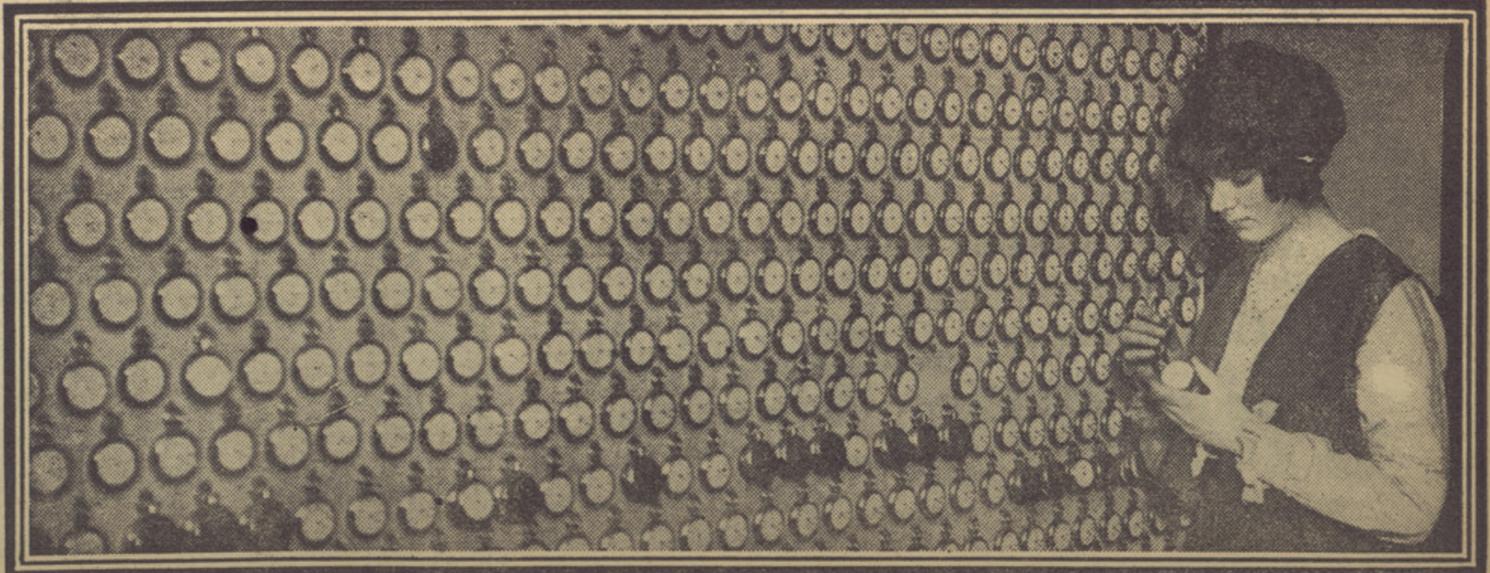
Major Lord George Stewart Murray, Black Watch, second son of the Duke of Atholl, now reported dead.

A HUN SEA-PIRATE.



Lieut. Otto Steinbreck, commander of the German submarine U18, which is believed to have torpedoed the Sussex.

WHY SHE ISN'T OVER-FLEASED AT THE PROSPECT OF DAYLIGHT SAVING.



The Daylight Saving Bill won't save this girl's time. It will give her a lot more work to do. For these are some of the 10,000 watches in a watch manufacturer's regulating room which she has to wind every day. And every one will have to be advanced to Summer Time.



**Wood - Milnes
for
Wise Walkers**

"DON'T use motor-cars for pleasure," says Authority; no, use your legs instead. It comes cheaper, and is certainly more healthful. To get the utmost pleasure from your walking (and to do it with utmost economy of cost) have Wood-Milne Rubber Heels upon your boots. Then rough roads, hard pavements, ploughed fields change like magic to a turf-like evenness and softness—and you go on and on with wondrous freedom from fatigue.

**Wood-Milne
Rubber Heels and Tips**

Made in many shapes and sizes, from better and more durable rubber than any others. In Black, Brown and Grey Rubber. Sold everywhere. Every genuine pair is stamped Wood-Milne. No increase in price. Wood-Milne Motor Tyres are the strongest pneumatic tyres made.

R338

LIFEBUOY SOAP



SHEEP SKINS AND HEALTHY SKINS.

SHEEP SKINS have proved a boon to our gallant soldiers during the winter months. LIFEBOUY SOAP is a boon all the year round.

The strong and manly physique needs protection from the germs and microbes of disease every bit as much as it needs protection from exposure. Lifebuoy Soap kills germs and microbes of disease.

It is more than soap, for it cleans and disinfects at the same time. It gives a beautiful lather, which is as beneficial as it is delightful. The mild carbolic odour you note in Lifebuoy Soap is the sign of its splendid protective qualities.

**MORE THAN SOAP—
YET COSTS NO MORE.**

Send him a Tablet in his next parcel; he will appreciate it.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

L. 197-23

**Instant Relief for
Morning
Headache**

Nausea and poor Appetite

That dull aching, that nausea and distaste for food with which so many begin the day, soon goes when you take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. The root of the trouble is disordered liver, perhaps constipation, and Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief so surely restores both liver and bowels that these complaints become impossible.

"Science Siftings," April 11, 1916, says:—"Providence has given us the brains to devise means to compensate Nature for our ill-treatment of her . . . The means at hand come from natural sources, and we have them embodied in such splendid combinations as Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. We take this preparation as an example because it is so well balanced in the matter of components and so effective in every direction."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask your chemist for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Prices 1/- and 3/- from all Chemists and Stores

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion preparation to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

**Dr. Cassell's
Instant Relief**

Prepared from
**LIVER TONICS
ANTACIDS
CARMINATIVES
LAXATIVES**

**FREE
SAMPLE**

You can have a free sample of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief by sending a penny stamp for postage and packing to Dept. 90, Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief Co., Chester Road, Manchester.

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." Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEBY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc. Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mlle ADELINE GENEVE and CO. in "The Pretty Prentice." DE BIERE, MARGUERITE SCIALTIEL, 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. 660.

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).

MASKELYNES 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 Manton, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by Billy Merson, Beth Tate, Madge Clifton and Partner.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Great Portland Street, W. (near Oxford Circus) Daily at 2.30 and 8.15. PAVLOVA, the world-renowned Russian dancer, in the film version of the "Dumb Girl of Portici." "Evening Standard": "A moving and beautiful performance." Prices 1s. to 5s. Box Office, Mayfair, 3003.

EXHIBITIONS.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker Street Station. The Most Inexpensive House of Entertainment in London. Heroes of the War on Sea and Land. Unique relics captured from German Trenches. Free Cinematograph Pictures. Delightful Music. Admission 1s. Children 6d. Open 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

PERSONAL.

AMATEUR MUSICIANS who cannot now play at sight can easily do so in 3 months by the Thelwell Rapid System of Sight Reading. You are told what to do and how to do it. "You have my consent to use my name as being one who strongly approves of your method."—Landon Ronald. Write to-day for full information to W. H. Thelwell (D.S.), 30-32, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

MEDICAL.

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

**The Basis of
good Baking.**

Cooks who want their loaves to rise perfectly don't leave it to luck; they leave it to "Paisley Flour" which they can always depend upon.

You can eat little "Paisley Flour" loaves all fresh and fragrant from the oven—they are so light and so digestible.

"Paisley Flour"
The SURE raising powder



Add one part to eight parts of ordinary flour. Mix well, dry.

7d., 4d & 1d. pkts.

THE SUMMER TALE OF MILLINERY



ONE may find hats for every face in the new millinery stocks, and, given a reasonable amount of time and taste for choosing, no woman should be unbecomingly crowned to greet the summer. From the severe "tailored" hat to the airy things of tulle and crinoline, each class shows a diversity of shape and size.

There are just one or two general rules. One is that trimmings are scanty, another is that the large hat is a fairly flat one. The small hat may either fit the crown like a skull-cap or rise to the height of a man's bowler.

Smaller Crowns.

An effect of the close hair-dressing is that crowns are small enough in circumference to fit the head properly, which is, artistically, a great gain.

The shiny straw sailor, with a wide flat brim worn slightly aslant, is the dominant shape of the moment, and, in fact, becoming so popular that the slight trimming which alone is permissible with a hat of this type must be very cleverly placed and original if the style is not to become tiresome. One such hat has a cockade of black velvet with a yellow aster as its centre and a fringe of yellow ostrich fronds.

Beige And Blue.

Beige and grey hats are to be worn a good deal—an unusual fashion but a direct result of the use of beige and grey by the costumiers. Beige and dark blue and grey and dark blue are new colour combinations for frocks which will be repeated in headgear. Dark blue straws made up with beige chiffon or trimmed with beige wings are very satisfactory.

Taffeta is still used a great deal, but nearly always in conjunction with straw. The all-taffeta hat is neglected as being not sufficiently summery in effect. A very striking model of



The mushroom-shaped hat above is of grey muslin topped by a bunch of tiny apples. On the right is a black lisere toque, roofed by fantastically grouped grey and white wings.

The large hat of dull green straw above relies on its graceful lines for all its distinction, and has but a tailored black bow for trimming.

Little shapes entirely covered by upstanding frills of ribbon are in vogue, but especially for little people. That on the right is of white ribbon with one pink rose.



untrimmed black taffeta in a very large sailor shape has an under-brim of flame-coloured straw.

Horse-Hair Lace.

Upstanding frills of horse-hair lace are among the novelties in trimming, and are recommended because they combine an effect of lightness with an actual durability.

Very short flowing veils are still given to small hats—and to large ones, too, though the large hat with a floating veil has an untidy effect which few women can afford to risk. Short veils of tulle covering the crown and falling only across the back and at the sides appear on the hats of one well-known house. A novelty is the "tea-veil," which has a curved edge in front so that it leaves the mouth only uncovered, but it cannot be recommended for grace.

Crinoline and hemp straw are popular, and Leghorn will be more used than it has been for many years. Nearly all the many black hats for street wear are of the glossy lisere straw, but charming country hats are made from the fuzzy sponge straws which are found in such becoming colours.

The Watteau Coiffure.

Glittering bees and beetles are seen on the big sailor hats and on the linen shapes an insect is sometimes embroidered.

Tilted hats of the Watteau type are shown to wear with the fantastic little afternoon frocks of silk, but they are only successful with exactly the right frock and the right coiffure. With all the new hats the hair must be worn high and brushed well up from the nape of the neck, but an especially firmly piled up coiffure is required to make a Watteau hat appear to "belong," as the Americans say.

SELFRIDGE'S COTTON SALE WEEK.

Exhibition of Poultry.

THE POULTRY SHOW, which is being held on the Roof Garden under the auspices of Lady Denman's Poultry Society, offers a most interesting demonstration of the art of practical and economical poultry keeping.

Display of New Skirts.

No. 1. A very useful SKIRT in coloured tweed, made with a large patch pocket on right side front and wide belt at waist. Stocked in all sizes. Price 14/11

Practical SKIRT, in Navy and Black Coating Serge, with 2 large flap pockets in front, belted at waist. Stocked in all sizes. Price 17/11

SPORTS SKIRT, in Black and White Check Material, buttoning down centre front with large bone buttons and has useful pockets at side. Price 35/11



No. 1. 14/11

Blouses for Summer Wear.



No. 2. 3/11

No. 2. This Dainty Ivory VOILE BLOUSE of excellent value has a turned-down collar with insertion and edging of Val. lace, one revers continues down centre in an original style. The inset sleeves have cuffs prettily trimmed with Val. lace. Sizes 13½, 14, 14½. Price 3/11

Serviceable Ivory JAP SILK BLOUSE, has Raglan sleeves inset with beading, stand collar at back and slightly V at front. Fastening with black Moire ribbon. The front is trimmed with beading and piping, and fastens with numerous pearl buttons. Sizes 13½, 14, 14½. Price 5/11

HERE always seems to be something 'on' at Selfridge's," one customer was heard to remark to another, as they walked through the Store, and in these few words the Selfridge policy of always having ready whatever is in demand at the moment at "London's Lowest Prices, Always," was perfectly summarised. A good example of this is the Cotton Sale which is being held on the First Floor and where the new season's designs are being sold at bargain prices.

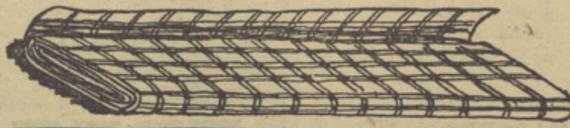
"SPUNWERA" is worth a trial for hard-wearing and washing blouses, dresses, Men's and Boys' Pyjamas and Shirts. Can be had in suitable stripes and plain colours. 30in. wide. Special price, a yard 1/11

Tub-proof GINGHAM of good hard-wearing quality, in a good range of stripes, checks and plain colours, suitable for overalls, blouses, dresses and children's wear. 32in. wide. Special price, a 1/- yard

MADAPOLAM of pure Egyptian yarn, thoroughly shrunken for hard wear. 42in. wide. A dozen yards 8/11

Dainty VOILES, the summer's most fashionable material, in a variety of designs, stripes and spots on white, tinted and dark grounds. 40in. wide. A yard 1/6 ½

CASEMENT CLOTH for dresses and overalls and children's wear. All are fast colours which are in great variety. 40in. wide. 10 ½ d. A yard



"SELFRIDGE" BICYCLES.

The money you spend annually on fares may well be put to better use. By purchasing a "Selfridge" Cycle on the Deferred Payment System you can ride while still paying off Instalments. Only Boys' Cycles are mentioned here, but we stock a variety of Models to suit everyone. If you cannot call, write for full particulars.

No. 4. Model C, with B.S.A. 3-speed gear; Bowden roller lever brakes; comfortable hammock saddle; full metal Gear Case; Perry chain. Finish: Lustre Black, handsomely picked out with gold. Complete with pump, bag and tools. Men's or women's. Cash price, £8 8s., or 12 Monthly Payments of 14/-. We can give immediate delivery of Model A at £4 14s. 6d., or 12 Monthly Payments of 7/11. Carriage paid throughout British Isles.



No. 4 8 Gns.

Selfridge & Co., Ltd., Oxford St., W. Telephone Gerrard ONE.

Great Sale Of Feather Boas.



No. 3. 10/6

No. 3. Very becoming Marabout, also Ostrich and Marabout STOLEs, in a large variety of styles and various colourings. Usual price 25/6, 21/-, and 16/6; NOW 10/6

Charming OSTRICH COLLAR, excellent quality feather, fastening with ribbon, can be worn open at neck. In Black, Grey, Purple, Dark Saxe and Saxe. Usual price 12/6; NOW 7/6

Dainty Ostrich COLLAR, finished at side with rosette of ribbon. In Black and various colours. Usual price 12/6; NOW 7/9

OSTRICH COLLARS, made so as to open at neck, finished off with two rosettes and made from fine quality feather. In Black, Saxe or Grey. Usual Price, 8/6. SALE PRICE 5/-

Selfridge Safe Deposit.

You may keep your valuables in your own safe at Selfridge's for 10/- a year. The Selfridge Safe Deposit is Burglar-proof, Fire-proof and Bomb-proof. Renters of safes retain their own keys. You are invited to inspect the Selfridge Safe Deposit.

Show Of 2,000 Untrimmed Hats. Trimmed Free.



No. 6. 10/9

No. 6. SAILOR HAT in the latest clear, natty tailor-built effect. In good quality varnished Lisere straw, requiring only a hatter's band and bow to complete. Price 10/9



No. 5. 8/9

No. 5. Medium-sized SAILOR HAT in nice quality Tagel, the soft finished crown is worked with a side band to give a more becoming effect. Price 8/9

SAILOR HAT in Tagel Plait, with compact inset crown. Suitably trimmed, can be worn for either Tailor or Dress wear. Price 12/9

DONOGHUE'S "HAT TRICK."

Russley Wins The Newmarket Handicap.

THE NEWMARKET STAKES.

Visitors to Newmarket yesterday for the opening of the Second Spring Meeting were disappointed at the non-appearance of Pommern in the Burwell Plate.

It had originally been intended to start him, but as he had not gone well in his final gallop no risk was taken.

The field only mustered three, and of these Flaming Fire had beaten Gratian at the last meeting.

The third competitor was Khedive III, who did so well on this particular course last year.

Until the Bushes were reached Flaming Fire was cantering in front, but Whalley then attempted to spring a surprise on Donoghue by putting in a sudden challenge on Khedive III.

This ruse was not successful, for Flaming Fire still had plenty in reserve, and though he had to be roused up with the hands, he had three-quarters of a length to spare at the finish.

The winner is in the New Derby, and as he continues to improve he may have to be reckoned with, as he stays well.

Russley A Clever Winner.

There were some useful handicap performers in the Newmarket Handicap, but Russley had done so well since coming under the care of Charles Waugh that he was always a sound order in the market.

His most dangerous rival in the betting was Gay Lally, and in the race the pair had matters pretty much their own way.

To the Bushes there was very little in it, but Russley was always going the stronger, and he was a clever winner.

Sandmole stayed on into third place in front of Lanus, who did best of the top weights.

Cheerful ran better than is his wont, but Vauluse did not do so well as in the Newbury Cup, and it is to be feared she does not get more than a mile.

Although there was a big field for the Norfolk Two-Year-Old Plate, only four were quoted. Three of the quartette occupied the leading places at the finish, but Gold Rose was always going too strongly for the favourite, Sibyl Grey, and the half length by which she won could have been increased had Wing not steadied his mount a furlong from home.

By riding Julian to victory in A Sweepstakes, Donoghue accomplished the "hat trick," he having also been up on Flaming Fire and Russley.

Julian was only in joint third demand, but he stayed on better than the speedy Russet, and won by a length and a half.

Polly's Jack, the favourite, was in trouble some way out, though he still managed to gain third place in front of the slow-beginning Poppingal.

Pamfieta made amends for an expensive failure at the last meeting by readily winning the Somerville Stakes from Rot Colt.

Public Better Than Private Form.

Several Derby colts will be seen in opposition to expect in the Newmarket Stakes, in which it is expected that Clarissimus and Figaro will renew their Guineas opposition.

In the latter race the Kingsclere colt beat Figaro into fourth place, and it is always safest to rely on the horses which do it in public in preference to those which can do it at home.

There would seem to be no doubt that Figaro did not give his true running in the first of the season's classics, but the fact remains that he was beaten after once promising to win easily. Figaro will have to do much better to win to-day.

Bayodee will make his debut in this race, and this "dark" Beckhampton colt has been spoken of as a good one.

If he is as smart as some people appear to think he may trouble the best of them; but horses which are making their first appearance in public are usually at a disadvantage.

Of the others Valais and Call of the Wild may run prominently, but I am content to rely on Clarissimus.

Some useful sprinters are engaged in the Flying Handicap, and the Windsor form of Trinity Square draws attention to the chance of Sunbar, who ran the Beckhampton horse to half a length at the Craven Meeting, and now has a pull of 9lb. The danger will probably be Black Walnut.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 2.0.—JOYLAND. 4.0.—POMERANIA.
2.30.—SUNBAR. 4.30.—NEWLAY.
3.0.—CLARISSIMUS. 5.0.—NISUS.
3.30.—DARK DINAH C.

Double.

SUNBAR and NEWLAY.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0.—TRIAL PLATE.—BLUE STONE, 8-8 (R. Watson), 1; TAJANA HILL, 8-8 (Donoghue), 2; WATERGRUEL, 6-8 (J. H. Martin), 3. Also ran: Mustapha, Venger, L. Minard, Park, Ladybridge. Betting: 7 to 4 Watergruel, 3 to 1 Ladybridge, 5 to 1 Mustapha, 8 to 1 Venger, 100 to 1 BLUE STONE, and others. 4 lengths; 1 1/2 lengths.

2.30.—NORFOLK PLATE.—GOLD ROSE, 7-13 (Wing), 1; SIBYL, 8-9 (C. Childs), 2; OROS, 8-12 (E. Wheatley), 3. Also ran: Barchester, Poignant, Happiness, D'Anet, Lady, Escar, La Coquille, Tocwoomba, Dark Peril, Duchess Kathleen, Scarpa Flow, Coral Sea, Apatchka, Volterra, Reigning Princess, Marie Odile, Cardigan, Maple Copse, China Song, Eager Belle. Betting: 2 to 1 Sibyl Grey, 5 to 1 GOLD ROSE, 6 to 1 Oros, Poignant, 20 to 1 others; 1/2 length, 3 lengths.

3.0.—BURWELL PLATE.—FLAMING FIRE, 7-2 (Donoghue), 1; KHEDIVE III, 8-13 (Whalley), 2; GRATIAN, 7-7 (Ashforth), 3. Betting: 4 to 7 FLAMING FIRE, 3 to 1 Khedive III, 6 to 1 Gratian. 3/4 length; length.

3.30.—NEWMARKET HANDICAP.—RUSSLEY, 7-8 (Donoghue), 1; GAY LALLY, 7-6 (Fox), 2; SANDMOLE, 7-8 (Southern), 3. Also ran: Vauluse, Lanus, Diadumenos, Mount William, Peter the Hermit, Cheerful, Willna Stop, Cirrus, Double Ditch, Print, Southerndown. Betting: 100 to 1 RUSSLEY, 11 to 2 Gay Lally, 7 to 1 Vauluse, 10 to 1 Lanus, Peter the Hermit, 100 to 1 Mount William, Willna Stop, Cirrus, 100 to 7 Sandmole, 100 to 5 Double Ditch, 20 to 1 others. 3/4 length; 4 lengths.

4.0.—SWEEPSTAKES.—JULIAN, 7-7 (Donoghue), 1; RUSSET, 7-4 (Jameson), 2; POLLY'S JACK, 7-11 (Martin), 3. Also ran: Alaccio, Poppingal, Reprisal, Louvre, Ardvrook. AU ran: Alaccio, Poppingal, Reprisal, Louvre, Ardvrook.

5 to 1 JULIAN, Ardvrook, 8 to 1 Russet, Reprisal, 10 to 1 Alaccio, 100 to 5 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 2 lengths.
4.30.—SOMERVILLE STAKES.—PAMFIETA, 8-5 (E. Wheatley), 1; ROT C, 8-3 (Killeen), 2; DEMI-MONDE, 8-5 (J. H. Martin), 3. Also ran: All Silk, Granby, Will Gale, Little Anne, Rostellan, Quick Thrust, Bellatrix f. Betting: 5 to 4 PAMFIETA, 5 to 2 Rot c, 8 to 1 Quick Thrust, 100 to 8 Demi-Monde, Bellatrix f, 100 to 6 others. 3 lengths; same.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Table with columns for race name, horse name, and odds. Includes 2.0.—SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 2.30.—FLYING HANDICAP, 5 sovs starters; 3.0.—NEWMARKET STAKES of 30 sovs each; 3.30.—SPRING 2-y.-o. STAKES of 20 sovs each; 4.0.—CHESTERFORD MAIDEN (at closing) PLATE of 200 sovs.

DRESSED AS NUNS.

Women Peace Advocates Make Picturesque Appearance In Court.

At Kettering, yesterday, Clara Cole, of Camberwell, and Rosa Hobson, 36, Enfield-buildings, Hoxton, who were dressed as nuns, were remanded until Friday, on charges under the Defence of the Realm Act, of spreading false reports likely to cause disaffection or to prejudice recruiting.



MRS. CLARA COLE.

When arrested they had in their possession a large number of Stop-the-War leaflets and other literature, headed "League Against War" and "Conscription—Peace: Too late the fight between peace and war for the heart of the world," and "Anathema," some of which were written by Cole.

NO GERMAN RHODES SCHOLARS.

Will Of Great Imperialist To Be Varied By Parliament.

An interesting proposal for the purpose of ousting Germany from any part or lot in the benefits of the Rhodes scholarships is wrapt up in legal phraseology in the London Gazette published last night. The trustees of the will of Mr. Cecil Rhodes (Earl Rosebery, Mr. A. H. George, Earl Grey, Lord Milner, Sir Leander Starr Jameson and Sir Lewis Lloyd Michell) give notice of their intention to introduce a Bill into Parliament to extinguish the rights to scholarships vested in students of German birth before the outbreak of war; and further to provide out of the funds of those scholarships other scholarships to be tenable by students belonging to the British Empire.

The Rhodes scholarships, it may be remembered, were open to students of German birth to be nominated by the German Emperor.

RAT HUNT IN POLICE COURT.

A rat-hunt varied the proceedings in Swadlincote (Burton-on-Trent) Police Court yesterday. Two large rats were chased and killed by constables with truncheons.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

10s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (80th cont.). 2s.—J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts, Chesterfield.

For the benefit of the wife of Private Thomas Morris, "sympathising friends in the straw hat factory at 9, Bute-street, Luton," have sent 10s.

WEAK NERVES FAIL AT CRITICAL MOMENT.

DOCTOR SAYS NERVES FED WITH PHOSPHATE BECOME STRONG AS STEEL.

Violent death, disaster, commercial failure, social failure. Trace these calamities to their source and in the majority of cases you will find weak nerves—lack of vital nervous force. The alarming increase in the number of street accidents is not solely due to the darkened streets. Nerve strain just now is terrible and in the majority of cases you will learn that "the victim lost his nerve." Many of the most appalling disasters are attributable to the same cause. Men fail in business because nerve exhaustion robs them of the power to think clearly or decide quickly—they hesitate, falter and fail. So in the social world you find thousands of women who fail because their nerves are unequal to the strain. Strong nerves, then, are vital to the success of both men and women in every walk of life, and physicians say that the weakest nerves can be made strong if only they are fed and nourished. Nerves feed on phosphate—a form known as bitro-phosphate being the most readily assimilated and most easily transformed into vital nervous force—and, as most people know, bitro-phosphate can be obtained in any good chemist. So to make your nerve strong get a supply of bitro-phosphate in 5-grain tablets from the chemist and take one tablet immediately after each meal. Soon you will notice a wonderful improvement in your condition. You will sleep better; your nerves will become steady and strong as steel, and should a crisis arise, you will not fall through lack of "nerve."

FEROCAL

(SQUIRE'S CHEMICAL FOOD)

Strengthens, Nourishes, Improves the Appetite.



For Children who are naturally delicate, or who are inclined to outgrow their strength.

PLEASANT TO THE TASTE.

CHILDREN LIKE IT, In Bottles 1/9, 2/9, and 4/6, of all Chemists.

SQUIRE & SONS, Ltd.

The King's Chemists, 413, Oxford St. London, W.

Get it To-day for your Complexion



Alvina Crème de Beauté is the very toilet cream you have long wanted. It possesses two outstanding merits that distinguish it from all others. It is unrivalled as a complexion beautifier and unequalled as a complexion preserver. You have but to use Alvina Crème two or three times to be amazed at the extraordinary improvement in your appearance. Even if you have neglected your complexion for years and failed to give proper attention to your hands, arms and shoulders, Alvina Crème will restore to your skin its former fresh, radiant and youthful beauty. No lady who values her looks can afford to be without it. And it is not at all expensive. A shilling bottle will do more for you than vaunted beauty creams at ten or twenty times the price. Used as a massage cream it gently smoothes away those dreaded signs of age, lines, wrinkles and crowsfeet.

ALVINA CRÈME

(Not Greasy and Vanishes)

Have you tried Alvina Crème yet? If not, do so at once and note our offer. With every bottle is enclosed a catalogue of 2,000 cloth-bound volumes by 350 authors, we are distributing free amongst our friends. In the catalogue you will find the titles of scores and hundreds of books you would like to possess. Seize the opportunity of getting them free.

Go to your chemist or store or Boots Cash Chemists and procure a 1s. bottle of Alvina Crème, or send 1s. 2d. for bottle, post free, direct, and at once take advantage of our offer. Sole English Depot—Alvina, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

THE THIRD CANDIDATE.



MR. ROLFE. (Daily Sketch photograph.)

Mr. W. H. Rolfe, a farmer, of Clavering, Essex, who will be remembered as the third candidate in the early stages of the East Hertfordshire by-election (which was won by Mr. Pemberton-Billing), was found shot dead yesterday. A revolver was by his side.

MONEY MATTERS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday many inquiries were received for Home Railway Prior Charges, the prices of which tended to improve. Consols and War Loan stocks were unchanged.

Canadian Pacific shares further advanced to 184 3/8. Steels were a good market at 89d, and Eries rose to 39d.

There were continued inquiries for Brazilian Funding Bonds at advancing prices. French National 5 per cents. were quoted at 84 7/8 ex-dividend.

A number of Kaffirs met with good support, including Brakpan and Sub-Nigel.

Burma Corporation shares were quoted at 52s. 6d., and there was some inquiry for Russian Mines, Irtysh being bid for at 49s. 9d. and Russo-Asiatic at 5 1/16.

Furness Withy shares improved to 47s. 6d. Copper further advanced to £145 per ton, and silver was better at 36d. per ounce. Rubber was quoted at 2s. 9d. per pound.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, 1 to 5 points, and New Orleans, 3 to 6 down. Tone steady.

BILLIARDS (close).—Falkner, 3,400; Newman (in play), 1,772. Stevenson (in play), 2,668; Inman, 1,626.

DESMOND (Umpire): *11 20 20 13 4 20 10 9 23 5—3 10 20 16 12 25 12 26 25 25—9 2 4 10 20 15.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 15 2 10 8 12 1 1 12 25 5 1—11 13 22 2 10 17.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle): *11 22 26 20 24 9 9 24 1 7



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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 Chevrel, the old-world village where she has been born and reared, is engaged to be married to

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

JIM STRATTON, an Australian soldier, who appears suddenly from behind a furze-bush, and gallantly stops the infuriated animal. Hester is grateful to the Anzac, and likes to see the look of admiration in his eyes as he towers above her, but his blunt speech and his way of treating her as 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. It is in vain that Hester scathingly rejoins that he 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.

Gordon treats the Anzac with something like contempt, but is later forced to regard him as a real rival.

Determined that Effie Lomas shall not stand in his way, Stratton frankly informs Mr. Lomas that he intends to cease to be his guest, and that he is going to devote himself to winning Hester for his wife.

"Effie Will Be Miserable."

To say that he was amazed but mildly expressed the state of Mr. Lomas's feelings when Jim Stratton announced his intended departure and his reasons for going.

"Extraordinary man!" he confided to his wife afterwards. "Remarkable example of atavism—a return to an eighteenth century type! The way he talked of Hester Gervais, my dear—well, you might think he was going round to the George and Anchor to play dice for her with Gordon Kemp—like Fox and Sheridan, you know."

Mrs. Lomas, a demure little lady, sat with her hands in her lap, wearing that particularly puzzled expression with which she met all the complications of life, from an extra and unexplainable

shilling on the weekly grocery account to Effie's moods.

"I can't understand it," she said weakly. "He's hardly seen Hester, unless the girl's been giving him opportunities secretly—and I can't believe that of her. Besides, what will Mr. Kemp say? . . . And, oh, dear William, you mustn't breathe a word of this to Effie."

Mr. Lomas paused in his walk in front of her, and took off his gold-rimmed glasses with the air of a chairman about to address a public meeting.

"And why not, if you please?"

"Because, William," his wife replied, visibly flustered, "because Effie's very fond of Mr. Stratton and she'd be miserable if she knew."

"But she's bound to know some time. Mr. Stratton can't stay at the George and Anchor, 'Out to win' Hester, as he phrases it, without the whole affair being the talk of the village!"

"But we might find her some distractions. She could go up to her aunt in London—see a few theatres—meet people. . . . Oh, I know it's very wicked in war time, William, but we don't want Effie to be miserable."

Though Mr. Lomas muttered that it was all nonsense, he was secretly in agreement with his wife.

"And then there's another thing, William—what are we to say to Mrs. Gervais? Ought we to tell her what Mr. Stratton said to you about Hester—to put her on her guard?"

But on this point Mr. Lomas was firm.

"It's no business of ours. Mrs. Gervais wouldn't thank us for our interference, and it's her affair to look after her own daughter."

An Unpleasant Affair.

While Mr. and Mrs. Lomas were debating this question, and Jim Stratton was busy getting his things together for his intended departure to rooms at the George and Anchor, Gordon Kemp was being whirled up to town by his morning train.

With that habit of mind peculiar to persons with great gifts of concentration, he had put Hester and Jim Stratton entirely out of his thoughts. He had opened a corner of his brain which was devoted solely to business, and it was upon the affairs of his office that he pondered as he made his way through the crowded street.

There had been mysterious peculations, small in their respective amounts, but totalling to a large sum, taking place at the office for some time.

For the past week Gordon had engaged the services of a private detective, and he was wondering whether he would learn any news that morning as to the origin of these thefts. As soon as he entered his private office, and had hung up his hat, he rang the bell for his confidential clerk.

"Anything been discovered yet, Starchfield?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir," the man replied. "The detective made the arrest this morning. The girl's in custody at the present moment in one of the waiting-rooms."

"The girl!" Gordon exclaimed in some surprise.

"Miss Marsh, sir, the stenographer. I'm afraid there's no doubt about it. From what I can understand, the detective suspected her, and he caught her red-handed this morning."

There floated up before Gordon's mind the figure of a woman of twenty-six, dressed with a certain neat distinction, with auburn hair and a white, motionless face. For the past three years she had worked with him for two or three hours a day. He had paid her well, too. It seemed an amazing thing that she should have been guilty of theft.

"You'd better send the detective to me, Starch-

field," he said. "I must prosecute, of course, but I should like to hear some of the details beforehand."

He seated himself at his desk, conscious of a certain irritation. Incidents of this sort threw the ordered programme of his day out of gear.

He would have to go to the police station and answer questions. . . . And there might be a scene with the girl—not that he minded that particularly, but the whole thing meant delay, and there were so many matters requiring his attention.

In a little while the clerk returned, and, glancing up, Gordon saw that he had brought the detective with him—an elderly man who had figured in the cashier's department as an assistant and was dressed for the part.

"I hear you've arrested Miss Marsh," Gordon said, when the door closed and they were alone. "I confess I was surprised. I never thought it of the girl. There can be no mistake, I suppose?"

The detective shook his head.

"None, sir. I found her opening the cashbox, and I watched her extract ten or eleven shillings."

Gordon's face hardened.

"You'd better hand her over to the police and I'll charge her. We must make an example of her, of course."

"Of course," the private detective echoed, and then waited, hesitatingly.

"Was there anything more you wanted to say to me?" Gordon inquired.

"Well, yes, sir, there was. The girl's been very frank, since I caught her—made no difficulties—and it was kind of understood between us—not, of course, that such an understanding is in any way binding—that if she did make a clean breast of it, I would get you to see her."

A frown gathered on Gordon's brow.

"Quite impossible," he said firmly.

"She was very anxious to see you, sir," the detective persisted. "She said she had something she wanted to say."

"To say to me? What could she want to say to me?"

"That of course I don't know, sir, but if I might take the liberty, sir, I would suggest that it might be advisable to grant her this interview. . . . There may be others in it, you see, and possibly she would give you information that she hasn't given me."

Gordon considered for a moment.

"Have Pity!"

"Very well, you can bring her up," he said. "I'll see her here alone."

He pulled a pile of papers towards him and was pretending to be busily engaged in reading them, when the door opened.

He allowed several seconds to elapse before he looked up. The girl was standing by the door, one shoulder against the wall, her body bent. She was not crying, but the pallor of her face seemed to be unduly intensified beneath her crown of rich auburn hair.

"What is it you want to say to me?" Gordon inquired, his voice devoid of every trace of emotion.

The girl tried to speak, but for a while she seemed too frightened to utter a word.

"I want you to have pity," she stammered in a voice so faint that he could hardly hear what she said.

"If that is all, you are wasting my time," he remarked. "I have treated you well here, and you have repaid me by stealing persistently over a long term of weeks. There is no question of pity between us. You have been caught and you must bear the punishment."

She came towards him, her hands held out entreatingly.

"Mr. Kemp," she begged, "I know I did wrong—I know I stole—but I was driven to it. . . . By a man."

He regarded her coldly, and under his gaze the blood suddenly rushed up into her pale cheeks. She turned away her head.

"I couldn't tell mother," she gasped. "It would have broken her heart. . . . I needed the money to go and find him, sir. I intended to put it all back."

There was no look of compassion in Gordon's eyes. Her story figured to him merely as an additional offence, rendering the whole affair more mean and sordid.

"He promised to marry me, sir. . . . if only you would give me time—I might find him. He's a colonial, and he isn't easy to trace, sir—but if you gave me a little time, and didn't send me to prison. . . ."

Gordon Thinks Of A Plan.

Gordon's hand moved towards the bell. He had had enough of this. The detective was a fool ever to have insisted on this interview. . . . And then suddenly his hand paused half-way towards the bell.

The girl had said that the man who had made love to her and won her heart was a colonial soldier. . . . Apparently she did not even know his name—at any rate, in all probability he would have given her a false one.

And Jim Stratton was a colonial. . . . He wanted Jim Stratton out of the way. . . . He felt that while Jim Stratton figured as some savage hero in the eyes of Hester Gervais he, Gordon, ran considerable danger of losing the girl who had promised to be his wife.

But if Jim Stratton could be shown to be no hero—if he could be made to appear in Hester's eyes as a very common, earthly sort of person—a man who indulged in casual love-making with girls like Miss Marsh. . . .

He looked up, to find the girl's frightened eyes watching him with a kind of horrible fascination.

"Sit down, Miss Marsh," he said. "I have a proposal to make to you. If you like to accept my suggestion I will waive all further proceedings. If you don't care to accept it, justice must take its course. It will be for you to choose."



Think Of Your Complexion

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"When our baby was born I was afraid my wife would be unable to suckle the child, but your food after the first trial, put all our anxiety aside, as she then had abundance of milk. The baby is in splendid condition, both in health and looks."

"Let me tell you how satisfactory I have found it as a help to nursing. I always have some myself before going to bed, and much prefer it to any other kind of gruel."

For the convenience of those who have not yet tried their Food, Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of **FREE TRIAL TIN**, which will be sent on receipt of the Coupon below with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient food for a thorough trial. Send at once.

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To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

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D.S. 17/5/16.



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THINGS I SUFFERED.—READ A REMARKABLE, SOUL-SEARCHING ARTICLE BY THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, IN NEXT SUNDAY'S ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD.

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

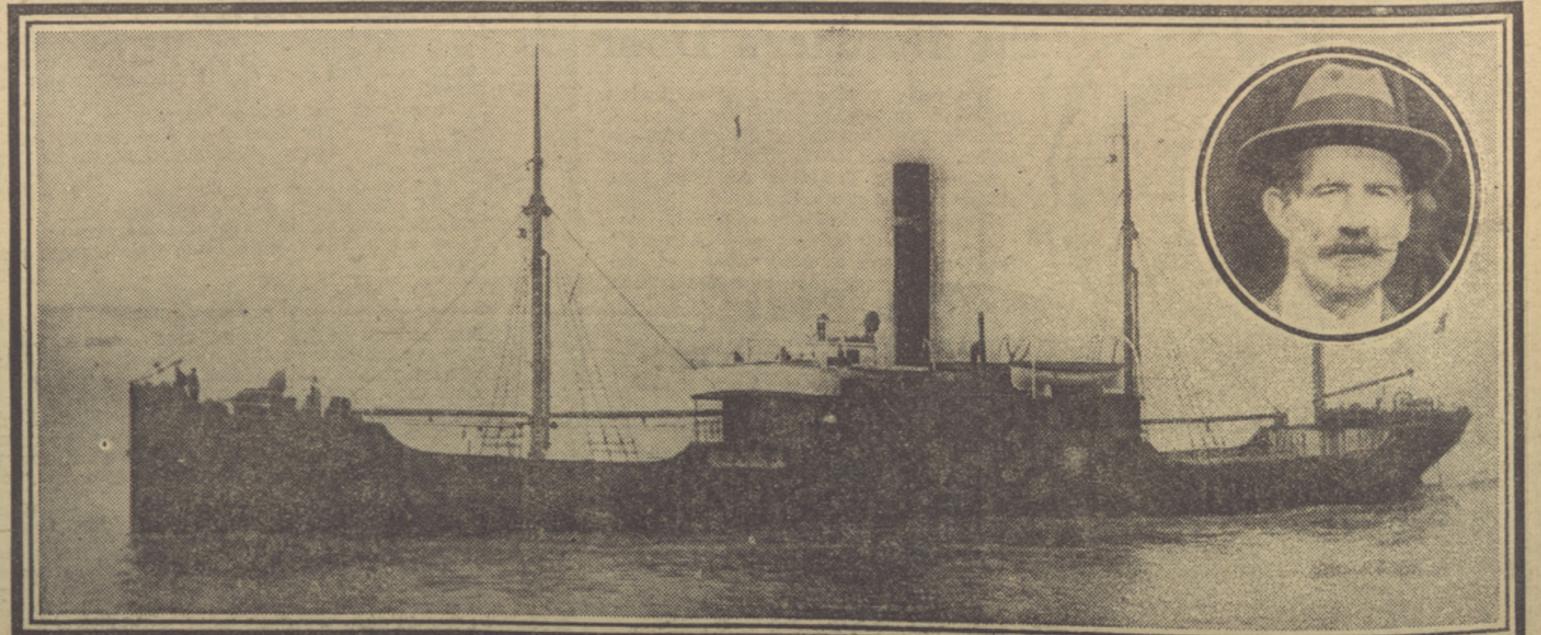
THE MEN WHO ARRESTED CASEMENT: His Companion in the Dock.



Sergt. Hearn, who arrested Casement, and Maurice McCarthy (right), the farmer w' o found the boat at Tralee.

Daniel Julian Bailey, Casement's fellow-prisoner. It is alleged he joined the "Irish Brigade" at Limburg.

Constable Riley, who held up Casement and Bailey with a rifle and blew his whistle till Hearn arrived.



Leading Signalman Waghorn, of the Bluebell, which first sighted the suspicious vessel flying the Norwegian flag.

The German ship Aude, which accompanied the submarine that brought Casement to Ireland. She was captured by H.M.S. Bluebell and afterwards sank. The rifles she carried for the rebels now lie at the bottom of the sea. James Dempsey (inset), the Admiralty diver, who examined the Aude. He produced a rifle in Court which he had brought up from the wreck.

The dramatic story of the arrest of Sir Roger Casement was revealed at Bow-street yesterday. Sergeant Hearn and Constable Riley, both of the Royal Irish Constabulary, told how they discovered the ex-Consul hiding in a fort covered with brushwood. "My name is Richard Morton. I am an author and a traveller," said Casement. "All right, come along," said the officers.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)