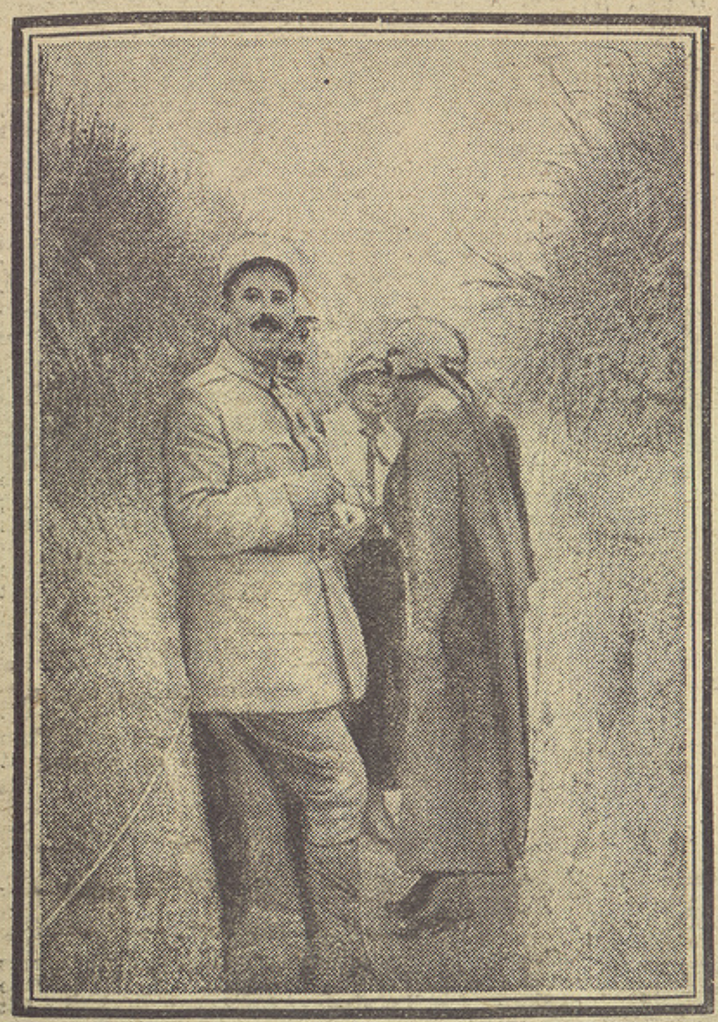
THE MEN BIRRELL BLAMES FOR THE IRISH REVOLT.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 2,246. LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1916. [Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

AMERICANS' MISSION—LOOKING AT BATTLEFIELDS.



They see what a communication trench is like.

Outside a command post on the French lines. The American visitors have many questions to ask about everything they see.

Just a peep through the trench loopholes.

Viewing some of the captured German trenches.

A ramble over the historic battlefield of the Aisne.

Neutral eyes survey the trenches of the Aisne where the Allies' armies saved Europe.

The American girls are especially interested in the flight of the Army carrier pigeons.

To the Allies this war is a battle between the principles of Christianity and Civilisation and the gospel of the Hun—brute force backed up by science. We believe we are fighting not only for ourselves but also for the rest of the civilised world. America still stands outside. Many of her sons are fighting for us, many of her daughters are tending our wounded—but as a nation the United States remains neutral. Her Government sends a mission to *look* at battlefields which are our sacred burial grounds. Future Americans may feel ashamed that their fathers were not in this fight—thousands and thousands of Americans are thinking this to-day.

HOW DUBLIN CASTLE SAT ON THE SAFETY VALVE.

WHAT SIR E. CARSON TAUGHT SINN-FEINERS

Mr. Birrell Tells The Causes Of The Irish Tragedy.

ULSTER'S BAD EXAMPLE.

"Any Rebellion Better Than None," Said Many A Hot-Head.

REDMOND'S AND DILLON'S ADVICE.

Mr. Augustine Birrell, late Chief Secretary, yesterday appeared before the Royal Commission of Inquiry into the Irish rebellion. He declared that:—

Sinn Feinism, otherwise old hatred and distrust of the British nation, had always been obviously dangerous.

Had Home Rule not been placed on the Statute Book there would have been an Irish revolt when war was declared.

The Ulster "Rebellion," with its gun-running, and all its pomp and circumstance of rebellion, encouraged disloyalists.

Sir E. Carson's entry into the Cabinet also had a bad effect upon the minds of the Irish. Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon had always taken the view that Sinn Feiners were a negligible organisation.

The inquiry stands adjourned until Monday. It is expected that the Commission will open its Irish sittings in Dublin on Thursday:

BRITAIN DISTRUSTED.

Home Rule Stops Trouble At The Outbreak Of The World War.

Mr. Birrell, at the outset, dealt with the growth and character of the Sinn Fein movement. "Sinn Feinism," he said, "is mainly composed of old hatred and distrust of the British nation. The spirit was always there and it always was dangerous."

This spirit of hatred towards England might have been exorcised if:—

Catholic emancipation had been granted earlier. The Protestant church had been disestablished for the benefit of the Irish and not as a concession to Nonconformist demands.

The last 20 years' work had effected a transformation in Ireland. Self-government had been established on the most democratic lines, and the most democratic results had followed.

Yet despite these things, and in the face of prosperity among farmers, cottages for labourers and control over local affairs, all close observers of Ireland during the last few years could not fail to notice that the Sinn Fein movement was increasing.

SATIRE OF THE STAGE.

For a number of years the question of Home Rule absorbed the energies of most active politicians. This period was also marked by a genuine literary Irish revival of prose, poetry, and the drama, which had produced remarkable books and thoughts and a school of men all characterised by originality and independent thought and expression, quite divorced from any political party and all tending towards latent desires for some sort of separate Irish existence.

It was a curious situation to watch, but there was nothing in it suggestive of results and rebellion except in the realm of thought. Indeed, it was all the other way. For instance, there was the ruthless satire of the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, on mad political enterprises

Mr. Birrell expressed the belief that this new critical tone and temper among men in all classes, which was often having a disintegrating effect on local passions and political beliefs, was the deadly foe of that wild sentimental passion which had once more led too many brave young fellows to certain doom in the belief that any rebellion in Ireland was better than none.

THE ULSTER "REBELLION."

A little more time, went on Mr. Birrell, and but for this war this new critical temper would have finally prevailed, not to destroy national sentiment, but to kill by ridicule insensate revolt. But this was not to be.

There were growing doubts about the advent of Home Rule. If that Bill had not been placed on the Statute Book on the outbreak of war there would have been a revolt in Ireland and in America. But with Home Rule on the Statute Book there was some doubt of its coming into operation. Then there was the Ulster rebellion, the gun-running at Larne, the Covenant and Provisional Government and its plan of warfare in Belfast, with all the pomp and circumstance of rebellion, which had a most prejudicial effect upon the disloyalists elsewhere.

Catholic Ireland was proud of these men. "What they were allowed to do we can do," said they.

On the outbreak of war Ireland, through the patriotism of Mr. Redmond, preserved an unbroken front, but there were many who did not agree with his attitude. These were shortly afterwards increased in numbers.

It was also impossible to over-estimate the effect had upon the minds of the people in Ireland. If Mr. Redmond had accepted office in the same Cabinet he would not have remained a leader of the Irish Party. There was no doubt German assistance was at the bottom of the outbreak. The war turned many heads and upset all prudent calculations.

Continuing, Mr. Birrell said that many who were desirous of avoiding compulsory military service joined the Sinn Feiners. Many men in the country did not want to leave their farms, as they were making money. After consulting various Irish leaders he came to the conclusion that non-intervention was the safest policy. To have tried to disarm any section would have been very dangerous. Despite the Ulstermen arming, however, the Customs Act could have stopped the import of arms.

Mr. Birrell went on to say that he had never attached much importance to Mr. Redmond's opinion that the Sinn Feiners were negligible. Instead he was sure that they were dangerous. Mr. Dillon was strongly in favour of non-intervention and in the absence of proof of hostile association with the enemy any prosecution in the absence of proof of overt acts would, in Mr. Dillon's judgment, have been unwise.

THE WAR OFFICE WAS TOO BUSY.

Troops Could Not Be Spared To March Through Dublin Streets.

What specific warnings of impending trouble did you have?—You have to distinguish clearly between Dublin and the country. So far as the country generally was concerned we had daily reports from the Royal Irish Constabulary from all parts of Ireland, and those reports were of such a character that one could form a correct opinion and a general estimate of the state of feeling in the countryside.

The state of feeling varied very much. That went very much according to the action of the local priest. If the priest was an anti-Sinn Feiner, Sinn Feinism died out; but if the priest was in favour of it the movement was promoted.

But I had no difficulty whatever in coming to a pretty just view as to the general effect Sinn Feinism had on these Irish Volunteers all over the country.

"But in Dublin," continued Mr. Birrell, "it was different. I always felt I was very ignorant of what was going on in cellars like you have in Dublin. I had heard that the Castle was to be taken. Steps were taken to deal with these reports, but nothing came of them, and I should be very curious to hear if anybody knew this thing was going to happen. I had very decided views, so much so that I had a conference with the military authorities in London, including Lord Kitchener and Lord French.

WHAT SINN FEINERS BELIEVED.

The War Office, however, could not spare men to march through Dublin streets, although the soldiers' presence would have had a great effect on the Sinn Feiners, some of whom believed that German submarines would check the transport of British troops.

"The War Office," said Mr. Birrell, "said that they were very busy training men, and men could not be spared to be transferred to Ireland. The military authorities considered that in case of trouble in any part of Ireland they could move troops from Liverpool as quickly and as safely as if they had to be moved from any part of Ireland to any other part. Lord Wimborne was as strong as I was in the view I put before the military authorities.

Questioned as to the interview he had with Lord Midleton, Mr Birrell said the bitter speech referred to by Lord Midleton was delivered by Father Flannigan, of Cork "Lord Midleton came to see me about Cork" said Mr. Birrell. "He never said anything to me about Dublin, his warnings had no relation to Dublin, and as regards the rest of the country, although what he said was quite accurate. I knew a great deal more about the affair than Lord Midleton did."

IF THE GERMANS HAD LANDED.

"The People Might Have Joined In—Some On One Side, Some On The Other."

Asked why he as Chief Secretary spent so much time in London, Mr. Birrell explained that as a Cabinet Minister he felt it was his business to be at the meetings when Bills were being discussed, because measures were proposed, and Ireland was either included or excluded without any reason given for either course being adopted.

Lord Hardinge: What are the circumstances which brought about the repeal of the Arms Act?

Mr. Birrell replied that it was allowed to lapse, as far as he recollected, because it had been evaded a great deal.

Lord Hardinge: If it had been in force it would have acted against the Ulster arming?—Yes. Whether we should have done so is another matter.

Many months prior to August 4, 1914, you will agree that Ireland was in a state of internal unrest almost on the verge of rebellion?—Yes.

This was known to Germany, said Lord Hardinge, and it has always been assumed that the trouble in Ireland was one of the factors which Germany took into account in deciding on war. For both these reasons one would have thought it was desirable to restrict the import of arms. Can you tell me why the restrictions were removed on August 5, 1914, the day after the declaration of war?

Mr. Birrell said the Law Officers were of opinion that the Proclamation could not be maintained, and in order to avoid the scandal of it being upset it was revoked.

Sir M. Chalmers: Do you think you require further assistance in the nature of a Criminal Investigation Department?—Events have shown we the R.I.C. extended everywhere, but Dublin likes a municipal force.

Are the R.I.C. trained to shoot?—Oh, yes. They are an amphibious force. Some people say they are better soldiers than policemen. People who don't like them say they are better policemen than soldiers. They are a very highly trained force, and behave very courageously and heroically.

Mr. Birrell added that the revolution was doomed to failure from the start, though it took time and involved the destruction of property before it was smoked out

Sir M. Chalmers: If it had been more successful in Dublin do you think more would have joined in the country?

Mr. Birrell said it was difficult to say what the population would have done if there had been a German landing. With arms and ammunition, the whole population might have joined in, some on one side and some on the other.

Mr. Justice Shearman: Meanwhile, the Germans might have landed and disloyal people were allowed to drill with arms in their hands. Why was not that overt act suppressed?—We thought it would be difficult to prove that the arming and drilling was in any way associated with the enemy.

Replying to a further question, Mr. Birrell said that any such action would have had to be taken by the military. It would have required soldiers to stop the drilling and arming, and if it had been attempted north, south, east, and west, it would have resulted in bloodshed.

Lord Hardinge: I take it the policy of non-intervention in the case of Ulster was a Cabinet decision?—Yes.

It was not a Cabinet decision in the case of the Sinn Feiners?—No.

The inquiry was adjourned until Monday.

A FEW BIRRELLISMS.

Some of the brave young fellows who went to certain doom believed that any rebellion in Ireland was better than none.

* * * *

I don't think I was ever much influenced by other people.

* * * *

I always felt I was very ignorant of what was actually going on in the minds, or, if you like, the cellars of the Dublin population.

* * * *

I said to Lord French: "March the soldiers about the streets. Let people see the forces they have to contend with." The War Office said: "We are very busy. We are training the men."

* * * *

I thought it very necessary to attend the Cabinet meetings to cry out "Ireland! Ireland!" although a jackdaw or a magpie would do just as well.

* * * *

Some people say the Royal Irish Constabulary are better soldiers than policemen. People who don't like them say they are better policemen than soldiers.

THE CASEMENT TRIAL.

It is understood that the indictment against Sir Roger Casement and Bailey will be presented to the Grand Jury on Thursday.

If a true bill is returned a date will be fixed for the trial, but this is hardly likely to take place during the present sittings, which close on June 9.

The trial will probably begin in the King's Bench Division before three judges on June 20, when the Courts open for the Trinity sittings.

FOR UNATTESTED MEN.

Examinations By Appointment By A Medical Board.

Unattested men who desire can, by appointment, be medically examined by the Medical Board at the headquarters of the recruiting area in which they live.

Such men should apply by postcard to the recruiting officer nearest their homes and await a reply notifying the day and hour at which it will be possible for the Medical Board to examine them.

AN UNPATRIOTIC MOTHER

For altering the date of her son's birth certificate to enable him to avoid military service, Sarah Hill was fined 40s. at Abercynon (South Wales) yesterday.

A BLACK WATCH HERO'S HONOUR.

Lieut. A. L. Miller, of the Black Watch, who has been awarded the Military Cross. With two members of his company he crossed open ground to the rescue of two men who were in difficulties down a mine wrecked by an enemy explosion. He is a well-known Scottish golf amateur.

ALTER THE CLOCK TO-NIGHT.

A Trade Warning To Those Who Have Striking Timepieces.

PARKS OPEN AN HOUR LATER.

To-night, just before you go to bed, you will advance the time shown by your clocks and watches one hour. When you get up to-morrow morning you will be saving daylight under the provisions of the Summer Time Act, 1916, which comes into force at 2 a.m

Clockmakers offer you a word of warning with regard to striking timepieces.

If, for example, at ten minutes to 11 you are ready to alter the hands it is better to let the hands rest 11 o'clock until the clock has finished striking. The hands should then be put forward the remaining fifty minutes.

If a clock is a quarter-hour striker the hands should be allowed to rest also at the quarter-hours. Otherwise the striking apparatus will be put out of order.

With the object of affording the fullest possible benefit of the Summer Time Act, the First Commissioner of Works has given instructions that the Royal parks and pleasure gardens in London and Edinburgh are to remain open one hour a day longer in the evening from May 21 to September 30.

The duties of the park keepers and their patrols have been arranged so as to throw no additional burden upon them.

SUNSET AS USUAL ON THE ROAD.

From New Scotland Yard.

Friday Evening.

With reference to the Summer Time Act the Secretary of State has made a new Order adapting the existing regulations as to lighting to the times under the new Act.

The alterations will not, of course, affect the lighting up time of vehicles, which is dependant on sunrise and sunset.

NORWAY BEGINS TO-MORROW.

CHRISTIANIA, Friday.

The Lagting (the Upper House) of the Norwegian Parliament to-day adopted the Summer Time Bill. The new Act takes effect on Sunday at 11 p.m.—Reuter.

TELEPHONING NEWS.

Journalist's Conversation Recorded By The Supervisor.

George Spicer, newspaper correspondent, was summoned at Dover yesterday under the Defence of the Realm Regulations for "attempting to elicit information and for communicating information concerning the movement or disposition of troops which might be directly or indirectly of use to the enemy."

Mr. Vosper, who prosecuted, said that on May 1 in conversation on the telephone with a news agency, Mr. Spicer gave, "most indiscreetly and thoughtlessly, to say the least of it," certain important information.

The conversation was taken down by the telephone supervisor, acting on general instructions. She recognised Mr. Spicer's voice.

Mr. Rutley Mowll, who defended, contended that this was obviously a Press offence, and before prosecuting it was necessary to obtain the decision of the Director of Public Prosecutions.

The magistrates upheld the point, and dismissed the summons.

NORTHUMBRIAN MAJOR'S D.S.O.

Major Robert Chapman, of the Northumbrian Howitzer Brigade, who has just received the D.S.O. His brother, Captain C. L. Chapman, has been awarded the Military Cross. Another brother, Dr. F. E. Chapman, the famous Rugby international three-quarter, is also on active service as an Army surgeon. Major Chapman is well known in the South Shields district.

PEERS' DAUGHTERS WHO WORK.

Lord Heneage told the Lincolnshire Chamber of Agriculture yesterday that every woman ought to work. All his own family worked. This is what his daughters are doing:—

An invalid daughter acts as under-gardener.
Another is engaged at War Office all day.
Another packs parcels for the front.
His youngest daughter is nursing in France.

All women, he said, would work if it were shown to them that it was unpatriotic to refuse.

ONCE BIT, TWICE SHY.

Eastbourne Rural Tribunal yesterday granted three months' exemption to a man to make arrangements for his four children. He said his wife ran away with a lodger, and he would not trust another woman with the children.

OUR EARLY HEAT WAVE.

London's highest shade temperature yesterday, according to Negretti and Zambra, was 72 degrees, four degrees lower than on Thursday. The easterly

OFFICIAL REVELATIONS OF THE GREAT LOOS ATTACK.

BRITISH SURPRISE FOR THE TURKS IN ASIA.

Warships, Seaplanes And Aeroplanes Destroy El Arish.

MAIN ROUTE TO SYRIA.

New Commanders In Egypt And The Balkans.

From The War Office.

Friday.

The General Officer Commanding-in-Chief in Egypt reports that our ships, aeroplanes, and seaplanes successfully bombarded El Arish, an important post on the enemy lines of communication from Syria to Egypt, on Thursday morning.

The ships bombarded the fort to the south-west of the town, and are believed to have reduced it to ruins.

The aerial attack was divided into two phases.

The seaplanes opened the bombardment, being followed later by aeroplanes.

The latter were given orders to engage any hostile machines and to devote special attention to enemy troops and camps.

A column of troops, about 1,000 strong, were seen south of the town on the march, and three bombs exploded amongst them.

All camps were effectively bombarded.

All ships and machines returned safely.

[El Arish is one of the two chief caravan routes from Syria to the Suez Canal. It was the route followed by Napoleon on his march into Egypt. Since the opening of the war the Turks have occupied the greater part of the Sinai Peninsula, nominally Egyptian territory. The actual war frontier has been the Suez Canal.]

Lieut.-General Sir Bryan Mahon, K.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O., has assumed command of the western frontier of Egypt, and Lieut.-General Milne, C.B., D.S.O., is now commanding the British troops at Salonika.

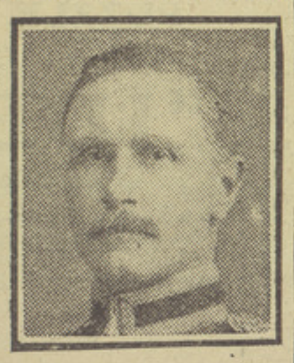
NEW CHIEF IN THE BALKANS.

General Mahon has been in command of the British forces at Salonika since October, as colleague of General Sarrail, who commands the French and British forces.

This period has been one of enforced inaction, very much against the wishes of the troops and their commanders.

The time of inaction is probably near its end.

King Ferdinand is on the Serbian frontier, and the German and Bulgarian trenches have been specially inspected this week by their commanders.



LIEUT.-GENERAL MILNE. —(Lafayette.)

Lieutenant-General George Francis Milne, C.B., D.S.O., who now takes charge at Salonika, was born on November 5, 1866, and entered the Royal Artillery in September, 1885. At the outbreak of the war he was Brigadier-General, and became Major-General last year.

BRITISH LOSE GROUND ON THE VIMY RIDGE.

German Positions North Of Ypres Heavily Bombarded.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday, 10.28 p.m.

Some artillery activity between the Somme and Ancre.

In Arras section the enemy captured a small post of ours on a crater at the north end of the Vimy Ridge last night.

There was some grenade fighting south of Neuville St. Vaast.

Our guns to-day silenced the enemy's artillery in the Wailly section.

The enemy exploded a mine south-east of Roclincourt. We hold the near lip of the crater.

In Lens sector we fired a mine near Calonne, and carried out an effective bombardment of the enemy's positions there.

During the day there was considerable artillery activity near Souchez, Loos and Hulluch.

Last night we carried out a successful bombardment of the enemy's positions north of Ypres.

The enemy shelled Potijze to-day.

In the air there was considerable activity.

One hostile machine was driven down behind the German lines.

LANCASHIRE LADS' BRAVE DASH AT VIMY.

Enemy Fire Dooms Buried Germans To Horrible Death.

By Percival Phillips.

BRITISH GENERAL HEADQUARTERS. Thursday.

Lancashire battalions achieved an important local success on the Vimy ridge, midway between Arras and Lens, last Monday night.

After the explosion of five mines the near lips of the craters were occupied and linked up, during a night of fierce fighting with bombs, and a new British line established over a front of about 360 yards, so close to the crest of the ridge that the dominance hitherto enjoyed by the enemy at this point is utterly destroyed.

A bombardment of the German trenches by British "heavies" was the prelude. It began about 8.30 on Monday evening, and precisely at the appointed time the guns lifted—and so did the left group of counter-mines.

The officer, watch in hand, pressed a button, the earth trembled, and a column of earth and smoke, in which were fragments of men, was thrown high into the air.

The Dash Up The Slope.

Hardly waiting for the debris to settle, the men of the Loyal North Lancashires, who were directly opposite the explosion, leaped from their trench and darted up the slope to the new craters.

Ten seconds after the first explosion came the second, and three new British craters partially overlapped and obliterated those of the right German group.

The Lancashire Fusiliers made this group of craters, and the intervening 40 yards of open ground on its left, their objective, and in less time than it takes to write it both battalions were in the new positions, establishing bombing posts and clearing out the enemy.

The explosions did their work thoroughly.

Many Germans were buried in their dug-outs, where they took refuge, in accordance with their usual custom, when the British bombardment began.

Their cries could be heard in the infernal tumult, but it was impossible to rescue them owing to the severe German fire directed from the support trenches and crater lips.

No Mercy For Their Own.

A British soldier called out several times to the enemy, only a few yards away, that he would take his men in and dig out the buried Germans if they would hold their fire, but they refused, and the unfortunate men had to be left to their fate.

The Lancashire battalions worked like a machine, and supplies of bombs and sandbags passed forward from the old trench without pause.

Less than an hour after the attack parties on the edge of the craters had joined up, and the position was consolidated, although German minenwerfers kept raining bombs on them until 10 o'clock, and hand-bomb attacks continued from the other side until after midnight.

All the men acted with the greatest coolness and courage. Two second lieutenants, who exposed themselves heroically, were killed after they had placed their men on the lips of the craters. Non-commissioned officers took charge, and the men "carried on."

GERMANS BAFFLED IN NEW ATTEMPT ON VERDUN.

Small Work Near Avocourt Taken By Enemy Force Of 40,000.

EFFECTIVE FRENCH ARTILLERY.

French Official News.

PARIS, Friday.

On the left bank of the Meuse, towards the close of Thursday, the Germans renewed their attacks against the region of the Avocourt Wood and Hill 304.

These attacks, which were of extreme violence and carried out with great effectives, apparently amounting to two divisions (40,000 men) recently arrived on this front, were powerless to dislodge us from the Avocourt Wood and from our positions west of Hill 304.

Nevertheless, in the centre the enemy was able to seize a small work situated south of Hill 287 (between the wood and Hill 304). Several attempts made by the enemy to extend his progress at this point were stopped short by our fire.

On the north-eastern slopes of Hill 304 an attempt by the enemy to recapture from us the fortification won by us yesterday completely failed.

On the right bank of the Meuse and in the Woevre there was moderate artillery activity.

A German aeroplane was brought down yesterday by one of our pilots near Sainte Menehuld. The enemy airmen were made prisoners.

Sub-Lieut. Navarre has brought down his tenth German aeroplane, which fell smashed to the ground near Bolante (Argonne).—Central News.

GERMAN ATTACKS CEASE.

PARIS, Friday, 11 p.m.

On the left bank of the Meuse the artillery duel continued with great violence on the front Avocourt Wood-Hill 304, and in the region of the Dead Man.

The enemy made no attempt to attack in the course of the day.

On the right bank and in the Woevre there was moderate activity on the part of the artillery on both sides.

The day was comparatively quiet on the rest of the front, except in Champagne and in the Vosges, where our artillery displayed particular activity.

During the night of Thursday-Friday our aeroplanes carried out numerous bombardment operations.

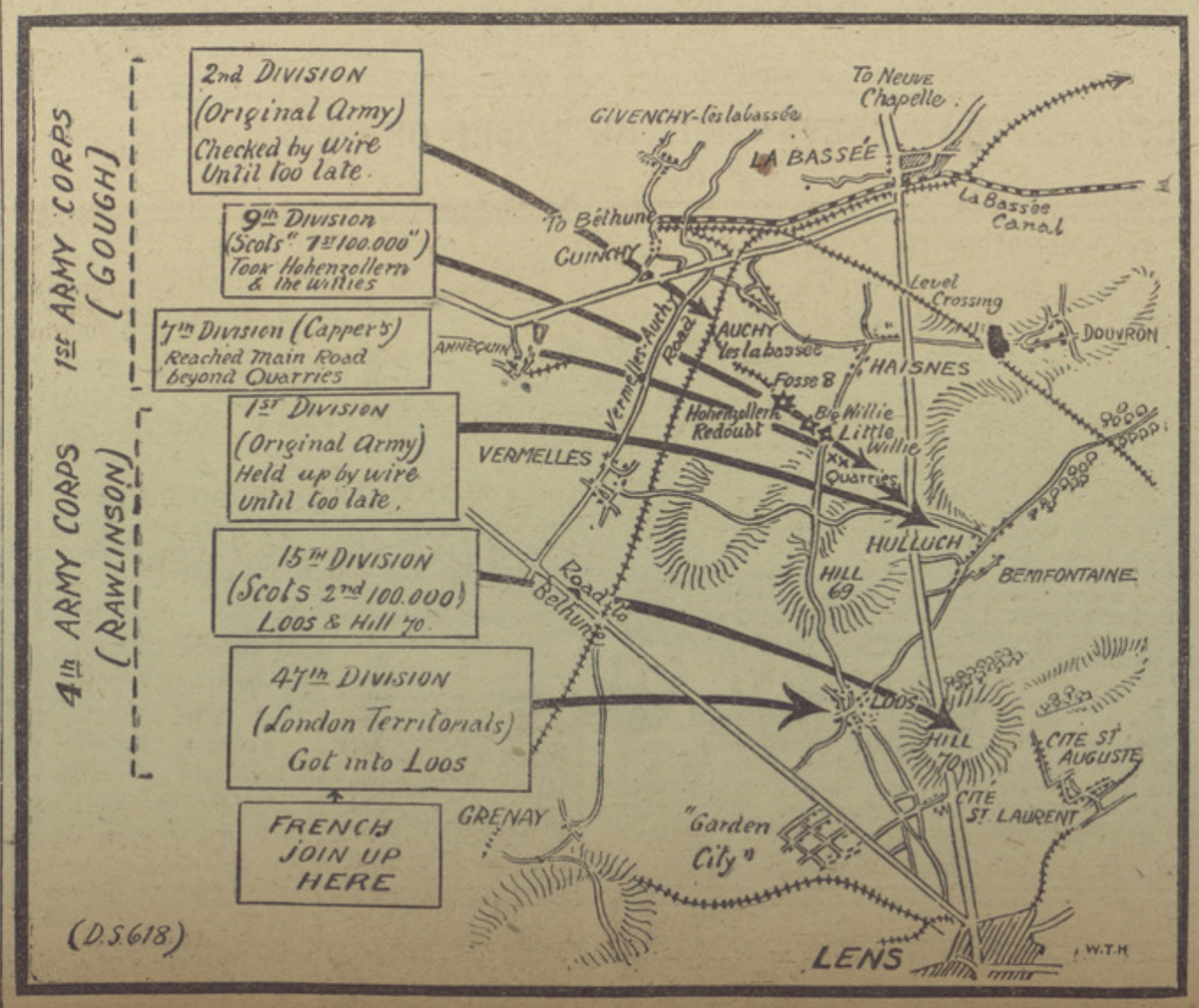
The aerodrome of Mordange, the stations of Metz-Sablons, Arnaville, Brieulles, Stenay, Sedan and Etain, and the bivouacs of Montfaucon and Azannes were bombarded with numerous projectiles.—Reuter.

AUSTRIA GRASPS AT A STRAW.

ZURICH, Friday.

The *Neue Freie Presse* welcomes the retirement from the Under-Secretaryship for Foreign Affairs of Sir Arthur Nicolson, describing him as one of the worst haters of Germany and Austria-Hungary, and says that perhaps no individual change during the war has been of equal importance.

"It is almost as impressive," says the journal, "as the events of the battlefields. Lord Hardinge, who succeeds Sir Arthur Nicolson, has been Ambassador at Petrograd, but he did not become Russian in feeling. The change in the Secretaryship is an advance along the road that will end the war."—Reuter.



5 a.m. Edition.

RALLIED BY A SHRED OF HIGHLAND TARTAN.

How The Camerons Saved The Day On Hill 70.

OFFICIAL STORY OF LOOS.

Officers Shot Down, Troops Took The Wrong Direction.

GAS THAT WENT AWRY.

The first full official account of the battle of Loos on September 25 last year is issued to-day by the Historical Section of the Committee of Imperial Defence.

Although the events described are nearly eight months old, the lessons of this last great offensive, on which so many hopes were built, are of great interest, and the exploits of individual corps are told for the first time.

The general intention of the battle is disclosed for the first time—namely, that the French should make their principal effort in Champagne, while their northern armies under General Foch were at the same time to take the offensive in Artois in close co-operation with the British on their left.

Two Army Corps—the first under Lieut.-General Gough, and the second under Sir Henry Rawlinson—were employed in the main British attack, comprising about 100,000 men.

SMOKE-GAS FAILURE.

It had been decided to employ smoke and gas, and it was, therefore, necessary to fix the hour for the attack at a time when meteorological conditions would be favourable for the use of these accessories.

The French were not using gas, and, wishing to carry out the final stages of their bombardment at a time when the light would be favourable to observation, settled on 12.25 p.m. as the hour for their attack. As the time finally fixed upon for the assault by the British infantry was 6.30 a.m., it followed that provision had to be made in the plan of battle for the fact that in the early stages the British would be unsupported on their right.

At the appointed hour, 5.50, the discharge of gas and smoke began and continued during the last forty minutes of the bombardment. Unfortunately, in the section attacked by the Second Division, the angle of the line proved in the prevailing wind unfavourable for the success of the gas, which moved so slowly as to retard the advance, and tended to drift northward along our lines.

A good many men were thus put out of action and the attack started at a disadvantage.

Moreover, though the wire had for the most part been cut the German trenches in this quarter proved to have been but little damaged by the bombardment and were strongly manned, so that directly the assault started a tremendous fire was poured into the advancing lines.

HIGHLAND GALLANTRY.

The general result of the various attacks is already known. The narrative is full of deeds of surprising gallantry; but the outstanding fact is the behaviour of some of the Scottish regiments, and especially of the Camerons.

The 6th Camerons, with the 7th Seaforths, carried the Hohenzollern Redoubt and Little Willie, coming to a standstill at Fosse 8 and "The Three Cabarets" north of it. The Camerons suffered very heavily in this fighting.

The 4th Camerons took part in the assault on the Quarries. The 7th Camerons were in the most critical attack of the day—through Loos to Hill 70.

Soon after 7 o'clock the 9th Black Watch and the 8th Seaforths, closely supported by the 7th Camerons, were forcing their way through Loos. There was much stubborn fighting in the streets, in the houses, and in the cellars, where individual Germans sold their lives desperately.

In this hand-to-hand work it was only natural that units became mixed up, so that when the Highlanders emerged victorious on the eastward edge of Loos all cohesion had been lost. But the dash of their attack had not been exhausted, and long before all resistance in Loos had ceased a mixed mass of all three regiments was pushing up on the slopes of Hill 70.

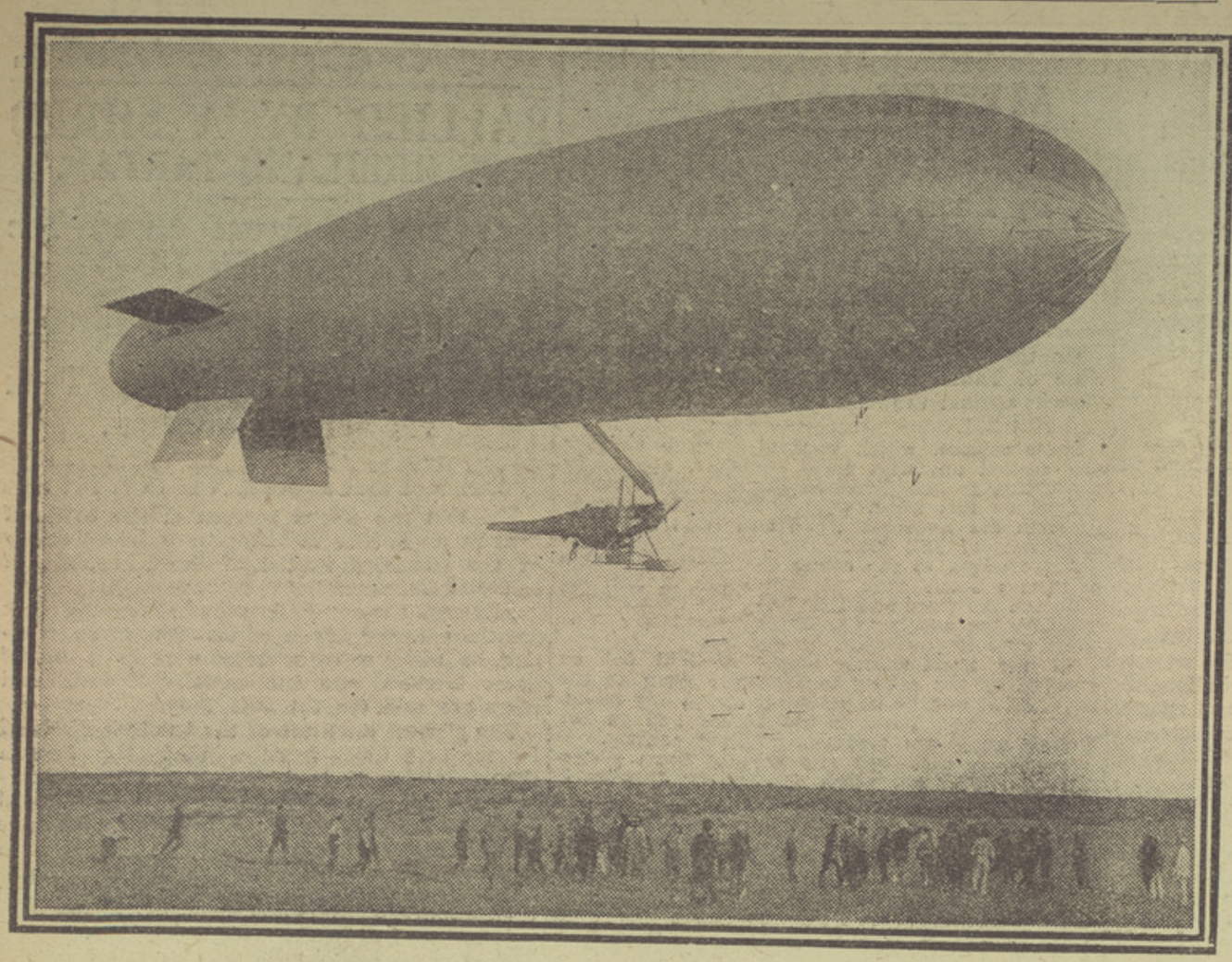
Unfortunately, the losses among the officers had been extremely heavy, and, being deprived of the landmark of the famous Loos "Tower Bridge," hitherto visible as a mark to steer by in the thickest of the smoke, the men lost direction and swung too much to the right, so that instead of making for Cité St. Auguste they made more to the south-east in the direction of Cité St. Laurent, the fortified suburb north of Lens.

OVER HILL 70.

In a way the very success of the charge and the speed with which the Highlanders had pressed on was their undoing. The confused mass of men, now reinforced by two companies of the 10th Gordons, did not halt on the crest of the hill to consolidate the ground so brilliantly won, but went on over Hill 70 with an impetuous rush which was only brought to a standstill

(Continued on page 10.)

ONE OF OUR AIR-SCOUTS HOMEWARD BOUND.

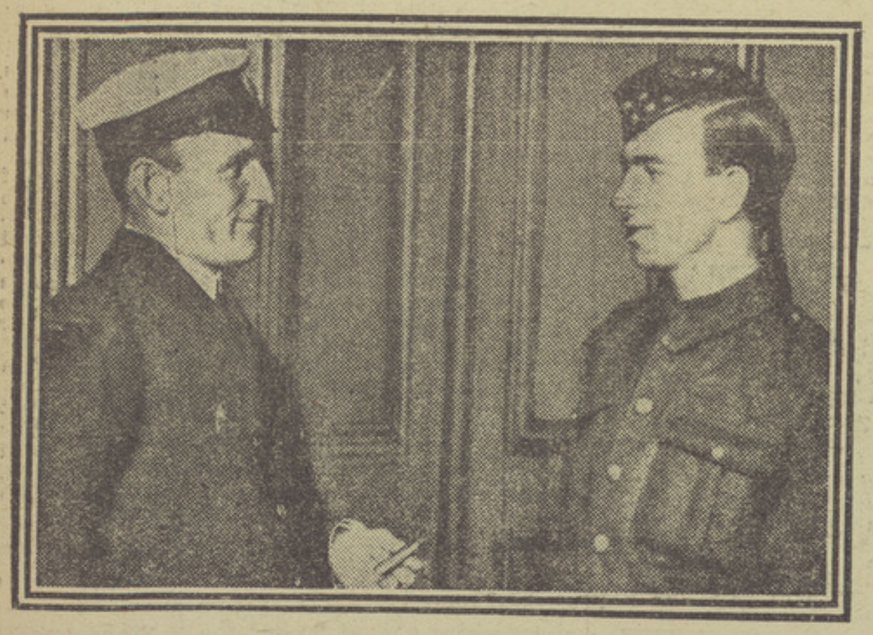


A British naval airship coming in from a long flight. Our aircraft of this type are doing useful work for the Fleet as scouts at sea.—(Official Photograph.)

AFFIANCED.

Lady Katherine Carnegie, daughter of the Earl of Southesk, is engaged to Lieut. Rivers Bosanquet, of the King's Own.

WHEN THE HEROES MEET.



Capt. Mastin, of the Wandle, exchanges war yarns with Private Robson, V.C.

THE UNCHANGING SUNDIAL.

Though nurses and patients welcome summer time and more sunlight, the sundial remains a passive resister.

TRANSPORT DIFFICULTIES THAT PREVENTED THE RELIEF OF KUT.

A transport team of an Indian regiment crossing a "bund" or bank in the Mesopotamian plains. It was the difficulty of negotiating these flooded swamps that chiefly prevented the Kut relief force reaching General Townshend in time.

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 Weds. and Sats. 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 ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORAINE, etc. Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 8.15 Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mlle ADELINE GENEE 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!" MADGE LESSING, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. 'Phone Ger. 650.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. TWICE DAILY 2.30 and 8 p.m. THE GEORGE EDWARDES' CO. in New Musical Production, "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS" Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 1s. to 7s. 6d.). 'Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).

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

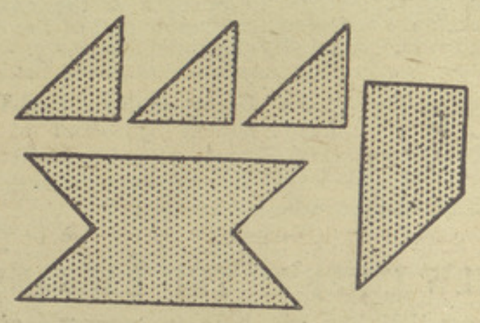
PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC," at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT WED and SAT, at 2

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

EXHIBITIONS.

FLYING AT HENDON TO-DAY.—Special displays every Thurs., Sat. and Sun. from 3 p.m. (weather permitt.). Admiss. 1s. and 2s. 6d. Open Air Cafes. Passenger Flights from £2 2s. Daily.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PUZZLE?



Cut out the pieces shown above and put them together to form a Greek Cross.
There are pages of similar puzzles in the special

PUZZLE NUMBER OF "IDEAS."

On Sale To-day.

If you have a friend in Camp or at the Front, buy a copy of this number of "Ideas" and post it to him. It will furnish him with hours of enjoyment during the usually dull hours.

Of all Newsagents. **One Penny.**

DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you have nervous, worried feelings? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, nervous indigestion, constipation, lack of self-confidence, energy, will power, or mind concentration? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? I can tell you how to acquire strong nerves and mind concentration which will give you absolute self-confidence. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days, and £50 offer. GODFRY ELLIOTT-SMITH, (514), Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

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

CYCLISTS.—How MUCH you reduce your riding costs depends upon when you send that postcard for the Big Fitzpatrick Guides. The books are free for the asking. They offer you 30 separate "Captain" Cycle models, from £4 10s., 30 grades of Tyres from 2s. 9d. Puncture Proof Tyres 6s. 6d. Pedals, Bells, Handle Bars, Saddles, Wheels—every possible cycling want at rock bottom prices. Safety Razors, Watches, Pens, Cutlery, etc. They also prove the value of my "Positive satisfaction or money back" guarantee, and show the difference between honest fact and glowing statement. Before you give another order, get the Fitzpatrick Books, and compare prices. Send a postcard now—H. FITZPATRICK (Dept. 21), Burnley.

HAND Trucks (Collapsible) for Builders and all Trades.—Dismantled and assembled in a few seconds; strong, light, easy-running; specially for contractors or builders to send out on jobs; wheels and all parts supplied; lists free. Truck and Wheel Works (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-rd., London (Dept. 10). Telephone, Hop 2329. Close Saturdays 1 o'clock.

HOUSES AND LAND.

YOU CAN BUY A HOUSE OF YOUR OWN for less than you are at present paying as rent. Why not save money and secure independence? Particulars free. F. G. L., 6, Paul-street, Finsbury, E.C.

FOR THIS RELIEF MUCH THANKS!

THE Regulations made by the Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Committee are now before us, and it is hoped that the scheme may be in working order by the end of May. Of course, that does not mean that grants will be made then. It may not mean that then the forms of application will be in the hands of the soldiers or their dependants, it probably means that then the forms will be in the hands of some, and that investigation will start in a tentative way. How long it will be before the forms are all in and the investigations are completed goodness only knows.

FOR the number of Commissioners appointed is absurdly small. In the London area there are to be SEVEN Commissioners, in the whole of Birmingham ONE. It is true that where additional Commissioners are found to be needed they may be appointed. But we all know what that means. You wait till the work is hopelessly in arrear and the scheme is quite inoperative, and then you appoint too few additional Commissioners to cope even with the current work. We shall probably have repeated the scandal of the separation allowances. In many cases these did not come to hand for months after the man had joined the colours.

BUT here the scandal will be worse (1) because the family will be quite in the dark as to the size of the grant until the grant is made, (2) because it is actually proposed as a rule to pay quarterly. This is open to many serious objections. Rent, except in London, will rarely be paid quarterly, sometimes it will be paid weekly. Furniture instalments are usually paid monthly. But there is no general rule, and the sensible thing is to pay weekly. I suppose the Commissioners are afraid the wife will waste the money in riotous living!

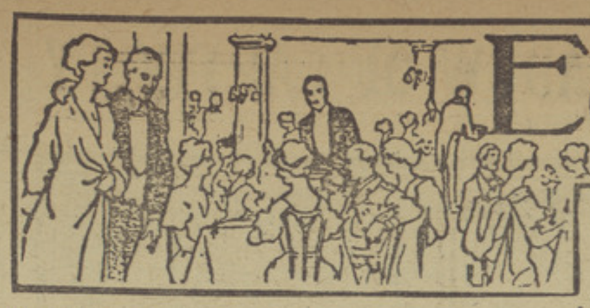
APPARENTLY exceptions may be made, but we are not told on what condition. Nor is it satisfactory that the applicant should be so helpless. He applies, the Commissioners investigate and report, with a recommendation to the Committee. The Committee makes a grant. Against their decision, apparently, the applicant has no appeal.

THE schedule of the soldier's income and standing charges before and after enlistment is a businesslike document, and makes one think the grants may be made without unnecessary and harassing domiciliary visits. But I am sorry to see school fees of children, rates and taxes, included without comment. The Commissioners must, of course, be informed of the amount of these items, but we want to be assured that the State will pay school fees in full, and that in certain cases where a soldier has still to pay rates and taxes he may be totally excused.

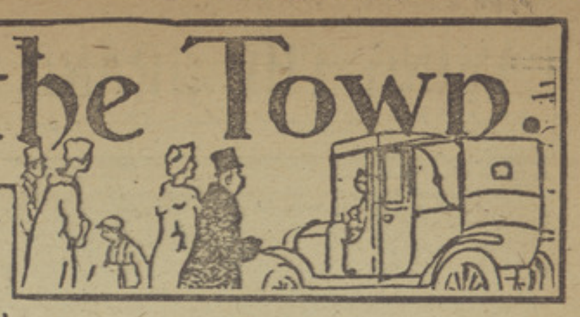
THE maximum grant is to be £104 a year, which means that the average grant will be less than £52 a year. In that case the scheme is so much waste paper. In how many cases, do you think, will the standing obligations of recruits be met by a grant of less than £13 a quarter? Why! that will merely prevent the family from starving. Plainly the certified amount of standing obligations should be met in full—though not always by the State, for in many cases the landlord or other creditors should be made to remit a portion of their claims. Insurance companies should remit premiums altogether—they can afford it. As it stands, then, the scheme is unworkable, inadequate, and unjust. It will not take effect until homes have been sold up, houses and mortgages surrendered, and if it did take effect now the amount of relief to be granted would do little to stop the debacle.

STILL, I suppose the dependants of our brave soldiers will be thankful for these crumbs, and the dependants of those already serving should note that they have the right to apply.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.



Why Birrell Deserted The Lodge—My Experience In An Aeroplane—P.B.'s Future.

The Irish Commission.

AS I HINTED, the first day of the Irish Commission was enough to provide a text for Mr. Asquith on the need for a complete alteration in the government of Ireland. Since the immortal case of the Mississippi steamboat engineers who used to sit on their safety valve, there has been nothing quite like it.

Viceregal Lodge.

WHEN Mr. Birrell was first appointed to the Irish Secretaryship, his wife was strongly urged to induce him not to take up his quarters at the official Viceregal Lodge, because it was not an ideal dwelling, and that a Chief Secretary would not come in touch with representative Irish opinion as he would if he rented a house in a residential district. Mrs. Birrell was greatly struck with the suggestion, but it wasn't carried out.

Birrell Preferred An Hotel.

WHEN Mr. Birrell paid his first visit to Ireland in an official capacity, he and Mrs. Birrell went to the Viceregal Lodge. They were so unfavourably impressed with it that they never went back again. On subsequent visits, which were less frequent than would have been the case if he had had a house in Dublin, Mr. Birrell put up at an hotel. In this way he lost a golden opportunity of becoming acquainted with representative Irishmen, who might have dropped in at the Secretary's private house, but did not care to visit him at an hotel.

Eton's New "Officers."

SOME interesting names figure in the list of "officers" at Eton for this half. Viscount Kingsborough (whom you see here), the only son of the Earl of Kingston, who has now returned to the Irish Guards, is President of the Eton Society, while Sir Adrian Baillie, a young Scottish baronet, whose elder brother was killed early in the war, is again secretary of the Musical Society. The captain of the school is A. P. F. Rhys Davids, the bearer of a name well known in academic circles, and the captain of the Oppidans is G. O. Bridgeman, a son of Mr. Clive Bridgeman, one of the Coalition Whips.

—(Daily Sketch.)

Military Service Commissioners.

THE appointment of fifty-two barristers to investigate the claims of married men called up under the Military Service Act is a godsend to the legal profession, in which things are very quiet just now. But I should like to know whether all these "Commissioners" are over military age and ineligible for service.

Worked To Death.

OPINIONS seem to be fairly equally divided about the "strafing" of Flag Days, although I must admit that I have received a vast number of indignant letters as the result of my saying the other day that I intend to boycott these institutions in future. Most people make a lot of saying that a penny is a small sum. That is not my point at all. The main objections are that a good idea has been worked to death, that strict financial supervision is not always possible, and that the continued pestering of the good-natured public has become a nuisance.

A Mayoral Scheme.

FROM THE Mayor's Parlour, Deptford Town Hall, a communication reaches me to the effect that the Mayor of that borough also thinks incessant Flag Days a nuisance. With the assistance of another gentleman, his Worship has inaugurated a weekly house-to-house collection in his diocese (do mayors have a diocese?—never mind). Considerable sums have been collected by this means, and all expenses in the way of postage, organisation, boxes, flags, etc., have been saved.

Is This The Last Of Them?

YESTERDAY was a Flag Day. As regards the appearance of the ladies who were selling, it was certainly the smartest. I hope it will also prove to be the last.

Owned By "Chivvy."

SINCE I referred to that amazing string of Tollemache names I've heard of some more that run it rather close for length, but none can equal it. In the theatrical profession I fancy Mr. Chevalier's names hold the record. He owns up to "Albert Onesime Britannicus Gwathveoed Louis Chevalier."

A Touch Of The Air.

WITH AIR matters so much in the air, and a super-summer-day in progress, what more appropriate or more pleasurable than to accept the genial "Pa" Payne's invitation to the Hendon aerodrome? "Pa" and I motored down in time for lunch in the "Paddock" on Thursday. The sun shone, the green trees and greener fields were round us, and in the blue sky above us hovered, and buzzed, and whirred stately biplanes and dashing, swooping monoplanes.

In For It.

I BELIEVE I have a (wholly undeserved) reputation for being ubiquitous and omniscient, but until that afternoon I had never flown. An invitation. Hesitation. "Pa" presses it, and also "just a final" liqueur brandy. The Dutch courage does it, and the cheerful and reassuring personality of Grahame-White, who is of our party, and says he will steer or guide or pilot or whatever it is the machine himself. The great man takes off his straw hat, and gets on board. I clamber up behind.

Enthusiasm.

TO THE descriptive writers and wielders of rows of dots and stars I leave the ecstatic accounts of a first trip in an aeroplane. My recollections are of a sudden deafening din and in two seconds the transformation of "Pa," who didn't venture, into a genial cheesemite. We rose imperceptibly, other machines darted about beneath us, we dived, switchbacked, banked (?), spiralled, and it was all splendid fun and seemed ludicrously safe. Grahame White obviously the greatest man in the world. May I become a flying man? No. Too old—and too heavy.

Don't Worry About Hendon.

SERIOUSLY, though, Hendon is a wonderful spot. R.F.C. men, R.N.A.S. men rush about, and you count machines by, well, never mind how many there are. As for the workshops—but nothing must be said about the workshops. All I know is that I left the place with no lack of optimism in respect of the state of the air service. Then, I am not, as Pemberton-Billing, an expert. But even experts couldn't deny that things are improving.

A Little Advice.

ONE DOESN'T like kicking a man when he is down, and down P.B. certainly is, so we can leave the Rads. to jump on him with hob-nailed boots and confine ourselves to giving him a little advice which he will follow with advantage until he joins up again. When he was counted out the other night, that was a hint from the Commons to mend his ways. His childish attempts on Thursday night to have his "revenge" by trying to get other members counted out only made him ridiculous. Verb. sap.

Augean Stables?

IT IS rumoured that P. B. now contemplates resuming his military career—in the cavalry.

The Cottage By The Sea.

THERE is a greater demand this year than ever for the "cottage by the sea" in which to spend the holidays, whether it takes the form of the ideal cottage of song and story or whether it is an up-to-date bungalow. The reason is partly the war, which makes people look longingly at restful, peaceable places, and partly because they have got tired of hotels, boarding-houses and landladies.

Stopping One.

A BRITISH OFFICER tells me he was rather puzzled when an Anzac, who had been newly gazetted to his battalion, asked him, "Could you stop one?" The question is, in fact, Australian for "Will you have a drink?"

Laconic.

THIS IS how a "K." sub. wrote to his sister the other day to tell her he had received her letter and had been wounded since: "Dear May,—Got yours Monday. Got mine Wednesday. Love, Tim." Short, but clear.

An Anzac Story.

AN AUSTRALIAN vouches for the accuracy of this story. During Kitchener's visit to Gallipoli the War Minister and General Birdwood were consulting in a dug-out. Along the trench came an angry Anzac who had lost his mess-tin. Poking his head into the dug-out he called out, "Which of you etc., etc., etc., pinched my mess-tin?" The strained silence was broken by General Birdwood quietly replying, "Well, I didn't."

Summer Kit Wanted.

ARE THE 'bus companies going to supply their conductresses with a summer kit? A good many of them have been looking this week as if running up and down stairs in the present uniform was a good deal more than they bargained for, though they are plucky enough. I asked one of them as she mopped a heated brow whether it wasn't a little trying. She nodded emphatically, and then added: "But one feels one's doing something."

Eligible Aliens.

MY PARAGRAPH about the eligible aliens in this country has inspired a correspondent to suggest that the Russian Army in France should draw its reinforcements from the Russian subjects in this country. He knows how many there are, for he has worked amongst them for years. Incidentally, it is interesting to hear of the suggestion that the Belgian military authorities are to call all their men up to 35 to the colours.

A Dainty Village Maiden.

"BRIC-A-BRAC" is so full of good things and world-famous attractions that it is difficult for a minor member of the cast to make anything of a hit. However, Nancy Leslie, whom you see here, does a neat little dance with Nelson Keys in the first act of that excellent show, and although it isn't the fashion to reach a revue until at least one quarter of it is over, I advise Palace patrons to make an exception in this case. She makes the daintiest of village maidens, and her age is just sweet seventeen. I am told that Miss Leslie can also sing.

—(Ella Malcolm.)

Worth More.

AT ONE of the theatres featuring a particularly vapid revue, I'm told that the master carpenter put in for a rise in salary. "Nonsense," was the manager's expressive reply. "Why, you've scarcely anything to do. Half the time you're standing in the wings just listening to the show." "Well, guv'nor, that's why I damned well deserve it," growled the master carpenter.

Civil Servants And Compulsion.

CIVIL SERVANTS, with whom I discussed the question of eligibles in Government offices yesterday, are displaying much annoyance at the aspersions thrown on them during the Commons debate. They point out that they are not shirking; they abide by the decision of their superior officers, who, being a Tribunal of their own, decide whether their subordinates shall go or stay.

"Hidden Heroes."

I UNDERSTAND, however, that in most departments those men who express a keen desire to enlist are permitted to do so, unless they are absolutely indispensable, and who is? It was alleged in the House that most of the "Hidden Heroes," as Sir Ivor Herbert called them, were to be found at the Admiralty. At the War Office there are very few. Lord Kitchener has seen to that.

Saving Public Money.

FROM the point of view of public economy, however, the fewer Civil Servants who become soldiers the better. Every established Government official who enlists receives full salary minus a private's pay. Those who gain promotion are financially much better off in the Army than in civil life.

Inequalities Of Sacrifice.

MOREOVER, not only does a generous Government give its servants their full salaries, but, of course, it provides substitutes who have to be paid—partly by the income tax, hitherto levied on the professional man, who is now called up at a shilling a day! This is one of the inequalities of sacrifice.

Economy With A Vengeance.

HERE'S A BIT of war economy with a vengeance. Those blue letter cards can, as you know, be bought by the public for the price of a stamp. In fact, a benevolent Government department makes you a present of the card itself. An eminent firm of solicitors has bought up hundreds of these, has had them printed with the firm's name and address, and is thus cutting out the stationery bill altogether.

MR. GOSSIP.

PLAYING THE GRAND OLD GAME IN THE SHADOW OF CAPTIVITY

Interned British officers who relieved the tedium of captivity by playing a match with The Hague Cricket Club. Left to right: Capt. Pritchard, Sub-Lieut. Williamson, Lieuts. Groves, Murray, Major Fletcher, Commander Beadle, Lieut. Hammick, Sub-Lieut. Chanter, Lieut.-Commander Moncrieffe, and Lieut. Joubert de la Ferte.

A BUS LOAD OF

Members of Parliament hire a motor-'bus when pr
cheaper than travelling by tax i—an exa

BURIED FOR THREE DAYS.

Pte. Sullivan was buried alive for three days in a wrecked trench which the Germans took and occupied for 30 hours.

GLAD TO HELP THE MEN WHO FIGHT FOR THEM.

Muriel Viscountess Helmsley (fifth from left) inspecting under-garments made for Tommy by the women of East Finsbury.—(*Daily Sketch* Photograph.)

JACK BUYS A FLAG IN HONO

A flag day was held yesterday in aid of our Lifeboa
flags as a tribute to the men who risk

CANADA'S KHAKI GIANT.

Sapper Bruce (right), of the Engineers, is the giant of the Canadian Forces. He stands 6ft. 8½in.

THEY SACRIFICE TENNIS TO POTATO-GROWING.

The girl students of an Uxbridge college have turned their tennis lawn into a potato patch. May a good crop reward their patriotism!

PAST AND PRES

The veterans of the bone-shaker brigade wil
Mr. J. G. Wingrove (left), who

ONOMICAL M.P.s.

g on an official visi t of inspection. They find it f war-time economy to their con stituents.

OF THE MARINERS' FRIEND.

titution. These tars were only too pleased to buy r lives to save the shipwrecked ma riner.

NT WHEELS OF TIME.

arm out for a ride to-morrow. Among them will be 1862 rode to Brighton in ten hours.

SUNSHADES AND FURS—A MAYTIME CONTRAST.

In spite of the sunshine, women with handsome furs bravely displayed them.

Convalescent Tommies taking the fresh-air cure in Hyde Park yesterday found the summer heat so intense that they were glad to carry sunshades.

EX-OFFICER ABSENTEE.

Mr. H. Charles Woods, an ex-lieutenant of the Grenadier Guards, who was charged yesterday as an absentee under the Military Service Act. The case was adjourned.

THE FLAGS OF THE HEROES WHO FOUGHT AT VERDUN.

General Gouraud, now minus an arm, reviews the heroes of the magnificent French defence of Verdun. The tattered flags are significant symbols of the patriots' sacrifice for country.

BRITAIN'S BEST CHINA BARGAIN

10/6 ONLY 10/6

PACKED FREE

This beautiful Tea Service, complete for 12 persons, in charming Festoon Design and rich Gold Finish.
Securely Packed to any address for 10/6.
Dinner Service to match 13/9. Splendid quality.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Hundreds of "Sunday Herald" readers supplied and satisfied. Century Great Speciality.

UNBREAKABLE CHINA.

Household and private orders are our speciality. Every requirement in China, Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 6/6. Dinner Sets from 13/9. Toilet Sets from 7/6. Complete Home Outfits from 21/-. Beautiful designs shown in actual colours in Catalogue. Hundreds of Bargains for every home. 30,000 satisfied customers, including **Royal Household, Buckingham Palace.** Send a Trial Order To-day, or a postcard for the **CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE, illustrated in Actual Colours, POST FREE.**

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

"The Dinner Tea and Breakfast Services arrived safely. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further goods." Captain N——, Buckingham Palace.

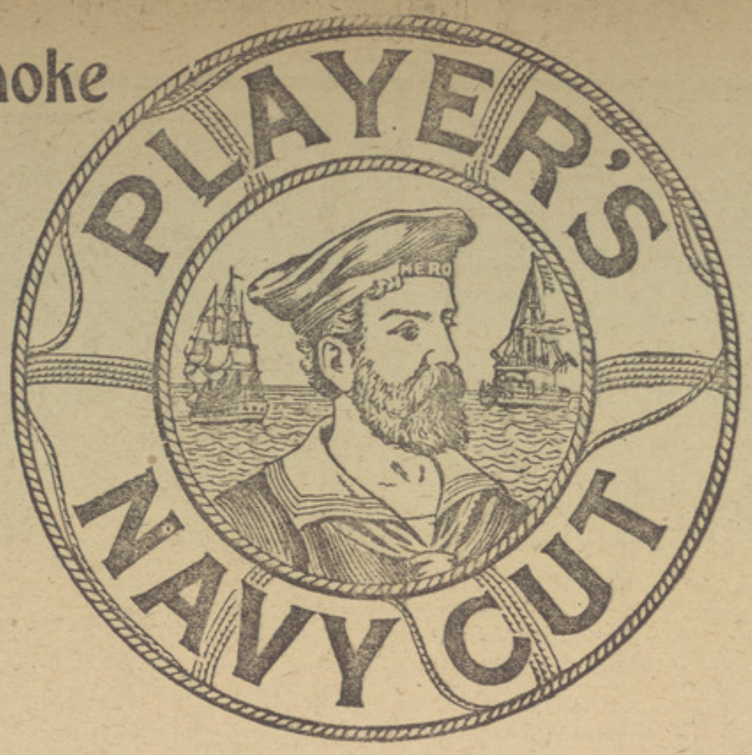
THE CENTURY POTTERY
DEPT. D.S. BURSLEM. STAFFS.

MACKINTOSH'S

It feeds you,
it really does.

TOFFEE deLUXE

Smoke



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(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

10 FOR 4D.

FOR WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN MILITARY HOSPITALS AT HOME AND FOR THE FRONT AT DUTY FREE PRICES TERMS ON APPLICATION TO

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P 580

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GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price. WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS APPROVAL.
BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

13/6—GENT.'S 18-ct Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert same quality, with handsome Seal attached Week's free trial Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d.; approval before payment.

7/6 (worth £2 2s.).—LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring claw setting; large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s 6d. Approval

35/-—VALUABLE VIOLIN; magnificent Strad. model; lovely-toned instrument, in perfect condition with fully-mounted bow, in fitted ebonised case, complete: sacrifice 35s: honestly worth £5; approval.

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

45/- (Worth £6 6s. 0d.).—Magnificent Hornless GRAMOPHONE, solid oak cabinet, with 10in turn-table; powerful improved 'Symphonetta' tone arm and sound box with six 10in. disc tunes, genuine bargain, 45s.; approval.

12/6—GENT.'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct Gold (stamped filled), solid links, curb pattern; approval.

4/9—GENT.'S 17s 6d Oxydised Keyless Lever Watch perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d Approval.

16/6—ARMY SERVICE WRIST WATCH, solid nickel silver dust and damp-proof case, with luminous dial (time can be seen in the dark); reliable timekeeper, warranted 10 years; genuine bargain, 16s. 6d.; worth 42s.; approval

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d Approval before payment

17/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 17s. 6d.; week's trial Approval willingly

12/6—LADY'S very handsome long NECKCHAIN or watchguard; exceedingly choice pattern; genuine 18-ct Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet-lined case; great bargain 12s 6d Approval before payment.

22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38in chest 35in waist, 31½in leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s 6d.; approval.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W

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

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

EXPLOSIVE Cigarettes, Jokes, etc., 45 samples, 1s. 7d.—Griffin, 424, Stratford-road, Manchester.

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

OFFICERS' UNIFORMS AND EFFECTS.—Largest second-hand stock in the world. Always reasonable. "GOLDMAN'S UNIFORM CONCERN," DEVONPORT. (Uniforms bought.)

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s 3½d 1s 6½d., and 2s 3d yard Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth

PERSONAL.

STARLIGHT.—Did you see mine on 9th? So please write.—C.A.

The Dishes that made Corn Flour famous

are described in every packet of the Corn Flour that made Corn Flour famous — of course

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour.

Sultana Pudding, Orange Sponge,
Hot Baked " Corn Flour Soufflé,
Custard " Chocolate Jelly.

Brown & Polson recipes (coupon in every packet) are economical when food value is considered, and they include delicious savouries which are as nutritious as meat, at a smaller cost.

Sold in 1 lb., ½lb. & ¼ lb. pkts. The 1 lb. packet is the most economical.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, 50 pieces 21s.; lovely and high quality; a genuine bargain; instant approval.—Mrs MAX, The Chase, Nottingham

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

CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household China, Crockery Glass, at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Services, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s. Century great speciality. Unbreakable China. Great Saving China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Crates for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COMPLETE ART CATALOGUE, in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 590, BURSLEM, Staffs.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly secretly permanently, trial free, privately.—Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham.

SHOPPING BY POST.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON
UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY
Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items.
IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS
A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.
BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST

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

36/6 (Worth £8).—MILITARY BINOCULARS, as supplied to the British Government; 5x magnification power (by Lumiere); extra long range, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted in solid tan English leather case, week's free trial; sacrifice £1 16s 6d Approval

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

11/9 (Worth £1 15s.).—NAVY BLUE SERGE full 6 yds LENGTH, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice 11s. 9d.; approval

13/9 (Worth £2 10s.).—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES superfine quality, magnificent parcel 40 articles, every thing required. Exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work, never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d Approval willingly

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

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 3s 6d Ap

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18ct gold stamped filled, in velvet case Bargain 4s 9d Approval willingly

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26 DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON

SHOPPING BY POST

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON
UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE

12/6—GENT.'S Massive Double Albert, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern, 12s 6d Ap

27/6 (Worth £5 5s. 0d.).—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; week's free trial 27s 6d

14/6 (Worth £2 2s.).—Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET, with safety chain 14s 6d Approval

19/9—LADY'S Trousseau; 18 Superfine quality Nightdresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d Approval willingly.

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

59/6 (Worth £12 12s. 0d.).—Gent.'s Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London) timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s 6d

14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial Approval willingly

9/9 (Worth £1 1s.).—Pair full-size BLANKETS; exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d. Appro

22/6 (Worth £3 10s.).—GENT.'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32½in.; great bargain, sacrifice, 22s 6d Approval willingly.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON

SITUATIONS VACANT.

DENTAL Mechanic Wanted.—Incligible, £3 weekly, rising to £4; Fares paid. References. Apply Edwards, 75, Northgate-street, Gloucester

TO LET.

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

MEDICAL.

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

BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.

TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d., 3 months' warranty.—Particulars, Chapman Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham

THE TRUTH ABOUT IRELAND

The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL SPEAKS OUT!

"The rebels are fortunate to have got off

as well as they have. Under any Administration but a British one they would have been put to death wholesale.

"Their action was inexcusable,

and that of their leaders positively wicked. They had nothing to justify the shedding of a single drop of blood.

"It is absolutely untrue

to say that Ireland is more harshly treated than England or Scotland. The exact contrary would be nearer the truth.

"Ireland has been petted and coddled

more than any other part of the British Isles."

These are a few sentences from a remarkable article written by the Rev. R. J. Campbell for to-morrow's *Illustrated Sunday Herald.*

Mr. Campbell lived in Ireland in his youth, and has always taken a keen interest in Irish problems. He gives without bias or prejudice, and with much force and power, a survey of the causes of trouble in Ireland.

At a moment when Britain is making another attempt to settle the Irish question, and measures of immense importance are being discussed, you should read this article in the

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

In addition will be found PAGES AND PAGES OF PICTURES—ALL THE LATEST NEWS—"GOSSIP" AND FASHION PAGES.

Ask your Newsagent to deliver you a copy. **One Penny.**

What Women Are Doing:

AN IRISH MATINEE—SPLENDID ENTERTAINMENT AT READING.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

HER MAJESTY the Queen has graciously consented to be present at the Palace Theatre on Monday afternoon, May 29. Mr. Alfred Butt has kindly lent the theatre, and has also arranged for that delightful comedy, "Peg O' My Heart," to be played.

This matinée, which is being organised by the Countess of Limerick, Lady Oranmore and Browne, and Lady Maud Warrender, is to raise funds for a scheme to help the totally disabled Irish soldiers, so that when the war is over these splendid fellows will be able to earn their own living.

A great number of well-known people are interesting themselves in the matinée, including Lord Kitchener, the Duchess of Devonshire, the Marchionesses of Ormonde and Sligo, the Countesses of Dunraven, Leicester, and Lanesborough, and Sir John Maxwell, Commander of the Forces in Ireland.

Mind You Buy One.

Lady Limerick and Mrs. Townshend, wife of the famous General, will be found hard at work at the Palace Theatre this afternoon, selling tickets for the matinée. Mrs. Lionel Harris will be doing the same this evening, so don't forget if you *are* going to see "Bric-a-Brac" to-day to take your purse with you.

At Allington Manor.

Lady Swaythling, who is the wife of the chairman of the Caledonian Market Fair, is selling pipes and tobacco at her stall on June 5 and 6.

LADY SWAYTHLING. —(Lafayette.)

It is not generally known what a splendid work Lady Swaythling has done. Soon after the war broke out she gave up her beautiful home, Allington Manor, in Hampshire, and converted it into a sanatorium for tubercular Belgian soldiers, where they have been cared for and so well treated that many of them have been able to return to the front.

An interesting occupation of the soldiers at Allington Manor is gardening, and the visitor on going there is greeted just now with the sight of Belgian soldiers sowing their own vegetables and tending the flowers.

Gardens By Your Bedside.

I was admiring yesterday some lovely rock gardens that had been designed by Mrs. Lionel Bulteel. They are so devised that anyone who loves flowers and gardening, and has not the great happiness of possessing even a tiny patch wherein to create a garden, can have such a pretty one.

These rock gardens, composed largely of Alpine plants which are lost in an ordinary rockery, are especially delightful for children, and also for a vast number of those who are unable through illness to enjoy working in a real garden.

Mrs. Bulteel has arranged for the sale of these rock gardens at Selfridge's, where they are on view, and a large percentage of the proceeds will be given to the Mayfair Working Girls' Club, which needs our help very urgently.

Spare 2s. 2d.

There will be an excellent concert to-morrow afternoon at the Palladium, organised by Miss Lena Ashwell, in aid of the concerts at the front.

I cannot remember all the artistes who will appear, but Grace Lane, Kenneth Douglas, Esme Beringer, Mabel Love, Louie Pounds, Bransby Williams and Manhattan Hitchcock have promised to make the concert a success.

With reference to this concert, I would like to quote the following letter from Lord St. Cyres:—

> I should be glad of a few tickets for the soldiers in this hospital. They are nearly all wounded men from France and a good many have been prisoners of war in the hands of the enemy. Sunday afternoon is a dreary time in a hospital, and the National Sunday League has been very kind to us in the past, so I venture to appear before you as a shameless beggar.

Now listen to me. I am very, very anxious that these splendid fellows should have a few hours' happiness.

Surely there are many of my readers who would willingly spare 2s. 2d. (which includes war tax) for a ticket to enable a wounded soldier to go to this splendid concert, which can be had from Mrs. Level, 36, Grosvenor-square, W.

Worth A Visit.

There is a wonderful collection of pictures—the work of women artists—at Waring and Gillow's, and I spent a very enjoyable hour there on Tuesday. The Queen had already paid a visit and made several purchases. I also noticed Sir Thomas Dewar busy buying, Mr. Walter Winans, and Miss Lilian Braithwaite. The object of the exhibition is to create a fund to assist women artists who are sufferers by the war.

For The Star And Garter.

MRS. BONHAM CARTER.

Everybody is working hard to make the "Barrie" matinée, on June 9, for the Star and Garter fund, a huge success.

Mrs. Bonham Carter, who was Miss Violet Asquith, is arranging the programme selling. I hear she has already fixed on several very lovely girls to do the job. Anyhow, there isn't the least doubt that the organising by Mrs. Bonham Carter will be well done.

Reading Takes The Biscuit.

I motored in the most glorious sunshine to the Royal County Theatre, Reading, to sell programmes and generally interfere at a grand matinée concert.

I have attended, as I have often told you, nearly all the charity matinées that have been organised in London since there were such things, but never have I been to a more successful one than that given by "The Beanos," and assisted by George Grossmith, who so generously gave up a whole day, as did Henri Leoni, Avice Kelham, Leslie Henson, and Madge Saunders.

The Readingites turned out en masse not only to enjoy a unique entertainment, but to help swell the funds of the soldiers and sailors' free buffet at the South-Western Railway station, Reading.

The Entertainment.

Miss Ena Grossmith, eldest daughter of the celebrated G. G., is the head of "The Beanos," which consists of eight amateurs, all girls—really they are as good as any professionals I've seen.

MR. GEORGE GROSSMITH —(Claude Harris.)

They sang and danced beautifully, looking extremely fascinating in their black and white striped skirts, just displaying enough black silk stocking and neat satin shoes, their waists swathed in Wedgwood blue and their white toby frills edged with the same shade. I liked their "Sapho" hats of black.

Mrs. Lionel Harris made a rousing speech, after the first half of the programme, abstracting from the audience a substantial sum for the buffet. Mr. Grossmith at the conclusion of the matinée announced that £160 had been realised, which I believe was a record for Reading.

The Needlework Exhibition.

I have just heard from the Countess of Gosford, who is doing such splendid work as president of the Red Cross and St. John's Central Workrooms, at 48, Grosvenor-square. These workrooms have been established for the supply of hospital necessaries and comforts for the wounded at home and abroad. Lady Gosford writes to say that she is doing all she can to encourage their workers to take an interest in the Needlework Competition.

Isn't that splendid? Busy as they are, these willing helpers are going to find time to make the next Needlework Exhibition an even bigger success than last year. Doesn't it inspire *you* to determine to do something, too? Have *you* sent in for particulars? Don't delay, send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to-day to—

Needlework Department,
Daily Sketch, London, E.C.
MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY BARRIE and LILY LAUDER (Kirkcaldy).—Sorry I have none at present.

H. W. S. (Cheshire).—If you send it to the Queen's Hall it will be delivered

RADFORD BANK.—Thank you so much for the parcel of comforts safely received.

KATE GRIFFITHS (Glam.).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, W.

E. H. and J. M. (Oban).—I have no addresses at present.

THE CAPE REVIVED.

A smart coat of black taffeta that revives the old coachman's cape effect.—(Manuel.)

HER HOME-HOSPITAL

Mrs. J. F. Dubosc Taylor, who has converted her West End home into a hospital for wounded.—(Yevonde.)

TO-DAY'S HAPPY BRIDE.

Miss Olive Lockwood, of Queen's Gate, is to-day marrying Captain Claud Lambton, Lanarkshire Yeomanry.—(Swaine.)

J.B.
Side Spring
Corsets

Distinctive Wear.

Contain that all-round marked superiority that gives them distinctiveness — in design, comfort, and health—at prices which are entirely satisfactory.

Leading Drapers Everywhere.

Write now for style book, "Comfort and Elegance," post free on request: James S. Blair and Son, 15, Fore Street, London; Great Ancoats, Manchester; 49, Queen Street, Glasgow.

J.B. Model 2910 10/11

A FICKLE SUBALTERN.

Romance Which Began At Festival Of Empire.

DAMAGES FOR A GOVERNESS.

Miss Grace Dorothy Bosley, a governess, and 2nd Lieut. Sidney Montgomery Webb, the latter of whom it was stated in the King's Bench Division yesterday is on active service at the front, began an acquaintance about five years ago at the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace, which culminated yesterday in Miss Bosley being awarded £35 damages, with costs, for alleged breach of promise.

MISS BOSLEY.

Miss Bosley was 21 years of age, and Sec.-Lieut. Webb 20 when they first met. He was then earning £100 a year, with annual increases.

After Sec.-Lieut. Webb received a commission in the Army, said Mr. Alexander Cairns, for Miss Bosley, he wrote stating that he hoped this would not make him "too swanky for her."

He asked that the engagement should be kept secret, and he gave Miss Bosley an engagement ring.

In one of his letters he wrote:—

I am quite lonely without you, darling. I would give pounds to spend the week-end with you alone. . . Absence makes the heart grow fonder. I quite believe it because I love you more than ever.

Sweetest And Nicest.

In another he said:—

Well, darling, I wonder whether I am soon going to see you again. This war is a terrible affair. The chances are one to four. You will always know I have always loved you better than I have loved anyone else. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. I have not realised how true this is. . . .

Later he wrote:—

There is no other girl like you. You are the sweetest, nicest little girlie living, and I am very lucky to be loved by you.

Writing from Southsea, he said:—

Dear Dorrie,—You need not worry that you spoilt my holiday, for I think I spoilt it for myself. I should have told you when I was up that I have been flirting with a girl lately whilst I have been down here. I therefore think it would be better for you to forget that you ever loved me, if you ever did, and let me pass out of your life as I came in.

Second-Lieut. Webb afterwards wrote:

I am sorry I have not been straightforward with you, and I ask you to forgive me. I did think I loved you, but events have proved otherwise.

I have met a girl down here who I really love, and have become engaged to her. This has happened since I last wrote to you. I daresay it will be hard for me to forget you.

Be Prepared For Shocks.

To Miss Bosley's reply to this letter Second-Lieut. Webb said:—

I am rather surprised at your writing like that. As you say, I ought to have asked you to release me, but I thought the very fact of my writing to you to say that I loved another girl would have been enough for you. However, as you think I should ask you to release me I do.

You speak of suing me for breach of promise. Is it worth while to you? If you win the case I could not pay the damages, so you would not be benefited much by it.

If you do decide to go don't forget you must be prepared to hear some nasty things, and perhaps receive some shocks.

MR. FRED TERRY'S ILLNESS.

Mr. Fred Terry had another relapse yesterday, and the *Daily Sketch* was informed late last night that his condition was not satisfactory.

ALLIES WE CAN DO WITHOUT.

Two Italians named Bonfanti and Bavillina were sentenced at Folkestone yesterday to three months' hard labour and recommended for deportation for posting up the *Voice of Labour*.

PRESENTATIONS TO LORD HAWKE.

Interesting presentations were made in Leeds yesterday to Lord Hawke on the occasion of his approaching marriage to Mrs. Arthur Cross.

On behalf of the Yorkshire County Cricket Committee, Mr. S. Shaw presented his lordship with a case of old silver-gilt table cutlery; George Hirst, for the Yorkshire players, presented a pair of Sheffield-plate entree dishes; and Mr. A. W. Pullin, on behalf of the cricket writers in the Press, presented a silver biscuit-box and an illuminated address.

WILDE AND TANCY LEE MATCHED.

Jimmy Wilde has been matched with Tancy Lee, his only conqueror so far, for the Lonsdale belt and the fly-weight championship at the National Sporting Club on June 26.

Wilde will meet six opponents on June 13—three at Wakefield in the afternoon and three at Castleford at night. On the day before that he will oppose Johnny Hughes, and on May 29 he will meet Tommy Harrison.

KID LEWIS "OUTPOINTED."

NEW YORK, Friday.

A ten-round "no decision" boxing contest between Mike Gibbons and Kid Lewis took place here last night. According to the consensus of opinion of the sporting writers present Gibbons slightly outpointed his opponent.—Reuter.

DANNY MAHER'S HEALTH.

Danny Maher, the well-known jockey, is suffering from a slight attack of influenza. His doctor advises him a change, and in consequence "Danny" will be leaving London shortly to take up his residence just outside Newmarket for the summer.

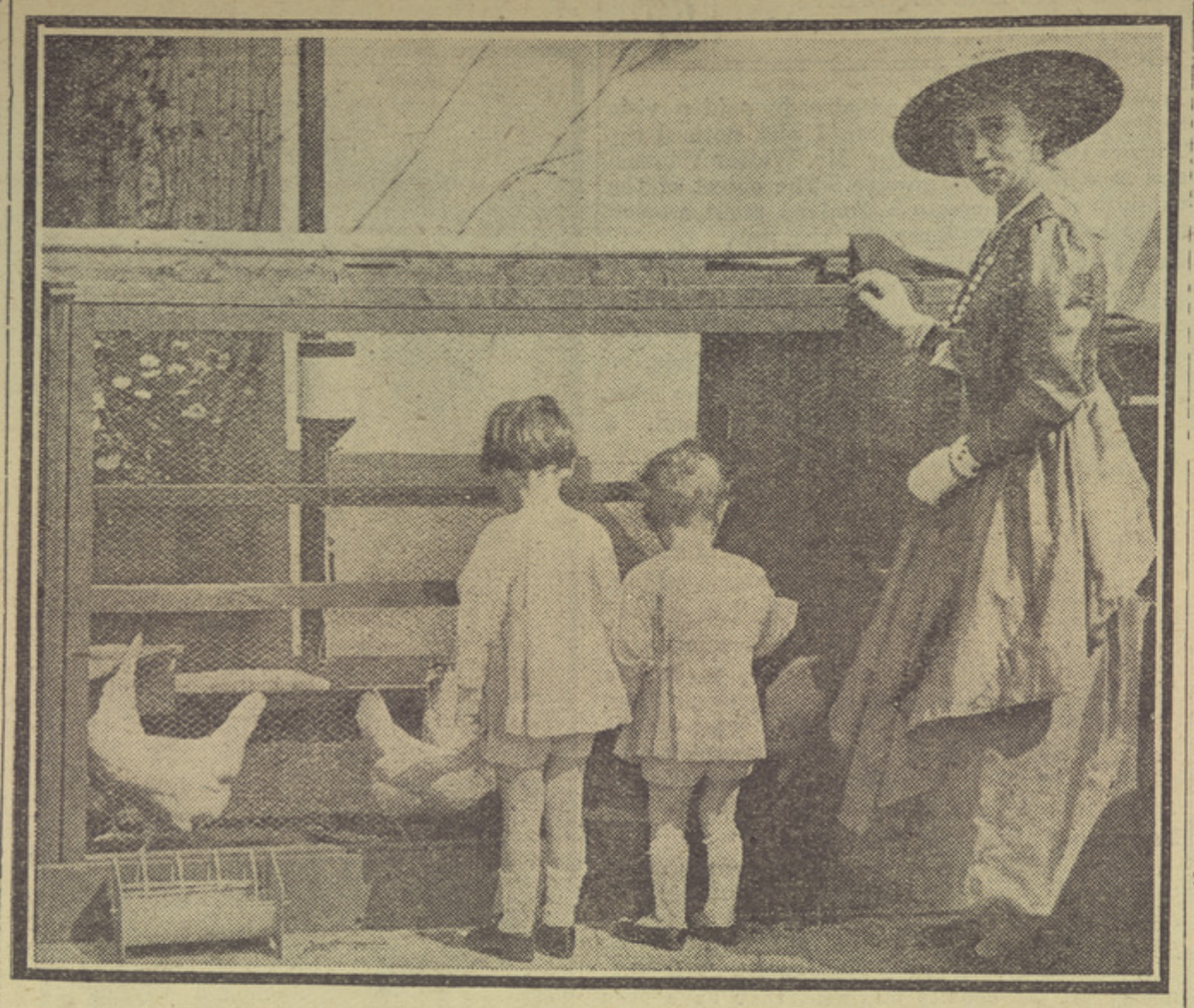
Inman and Reece (1,000 start) are to play a match of 18,000 at Thurston's, beginning on June 12, for £100 a side.

At Plymouth last night Young Lippo (Plymouth) beat Joe Starmer (Kettering) on points in a 15-round contest.

A Thames double-sculling champion in Captain A. Purnell, of the Middlesex Regiment, has been wounded in France, though not seriously.

On Sale To-day, the "SPORTING CHRONICLE HANDICAP BOOK." Return of Past Racing, from April 28 to May 18, carefully indexed, also the Programme for GATWICK. £30 Racing Competition. Price 1d., of all Newsagents.—(Advt.)

A POULTRY SHOW IN OXFORD STREET.



Juvenile visitors to the poultry show on the roof of Selfridge's are interested in the white Leghorns. The show has been organised under the auspices of the Women's Section of the National Poultry Society.—(*Daily Sketch* Photograph.)

OFFICIAL STORY OF LOOS.

(Continued from page 3.)

before the machine-guns and uncut wire of Cité St. Laurent. Here on the far slope of the hill the 44th Brigade held stubbornly on for some hours in the face of heavy fire, which increased in volume as the German reinforcements came up.

TOO FAST.

"With the Germans on the run there was no stopping the men, and on they went over the hill, only to be checked by rifle and machine-gun fire from the fortified houses and railway embankment on the far side."

The position was critical. The leading line had got checked on the far side of Hill 70 when—a senior officer arrived on the hill, the commanding officer of the 7th Camerons, who brought with him a couple of companies of the 7th Scots Fusiliers of the 45th Brigade.

Realising that as things stood the forward position over the crest of the hill was untenable, he at once set to work to organise a defensive line some 200 to 300 yards back on the western slope, and on this line the remnants of the men who had gone on against Cité St. Laurent were rallied when at last they fell back.

For a time the situation was critical. The Germans were following up the retreat of the exhausted survivors of the advanced troops: the hill was under heavy fire: the units except for the Scots Fusiliers were all mixed up and there were very few officers left.

But the German counter-attacks were checked on the crest of the hill, and though a redoubt on the crest unfortunately passed into their keeping again, the position just below the crest was maintained against all attacks.

RALLIED ROUND THE TARTAN.

A prominent part in this crisis was played by the headquarter flag carried by the 7th Camerons, on which a couple of pieces of Cameron tartan had been sewn. Round this the men rallied, and though more than once the line shook before the German counter-attacks, every time the flag went forward the men followed it up the hill, and before long the remnants of the 44th Brigade had settled down, had checked the counter-attacks, and were holding on confidently.

The name of the Camerons officer is not given in the official document. Lieut.-Colonel James Walter Sandilands, D.S.O., was in command of the 7th Cameron Highlanders in France from July, 1915, until February of this year. He won promotion as Brigadier, and now commands his own brigade.

Another Cameron battalion (the 1st) was engaged in the attack which nearly reached Hulluch; some men of this unit actually entered the village. "But both Camerons and Berkshires had suffered severely: their splendid advance had carried them far ahead of the supports, and without assistance they could not maintain their advanced positions."

SECRET OF THE CHECK.

"But for the Second Brigade's misfortune in finding the wire uncut the whole division might well have been across the Lens-La Bassée road when the Fifteenth Division reached Hill 70, and in that case Hulluch would not have been the furthest east of the 1st Brigade."

In other words, though this is not stated in the report, Lens would have been isolated or evacuated, and the Loos offensive, instead of obtaining a series of tactical advantages, might have led to a victory of the first importance and a withdrawal of the enemy over a considerable area.

EX-LIEUTENANT "ABSENTEE."

The Strange Case Of Mr. H. Charles Woods Before The Magistrate.

The case of Mr. H. Charles Woods, formerly a lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, who is charged with being an absentee under the Military Service Act, came before the Marlborough-street magistrate (Mr. Mead) yesterday.

The magistrate decided to adjourn the case for a week, and suggested that in the meantime an appeal might be made to the War Office.

Mr. Woods, it will be remembered, was in the Grenadier Guards from 1900 to 1907. Then there was a Court of Inquiry by the Army Council, and Mr. (afterwards Lord) Haldane as a result directed Mr. Woods to forward an application for the resignation of his commission.

Captain Vansittart, recruiting officer for Westminster, giving evidence of absenteeism, told the magistrate he had no official knowledge of those facts.

Mr Gordon Hewart, K.C., for the defendant, argued that as Mr. Woods had already served in the Army he could not be called up.

SENTENCE ON SCOTT-DUCKERS.

Rifleman Scott-Duckers, the well-known solicitor, who was recently tried by court-martial for refusing to wear uniform, was yesterday sentenced to 98 days' detention.

This sentence was promulgated yesterday at a parade of troops at the Rifle Depot, Winchester, where Scott-Duckers is stationed.

MURDERED BY THE HUNS.

Savage Submarine Attack On Trawler's Defenceless Crew.

Suffolk Coroner held an inquest at Lowestoft yesterday concerning the death of James William Wilson (62), cook on a local smack, who died as the result of a shot from an enemy submarine on Wednesday afternoon.

When the submarine was about a mile off, stated the mate, the skipper ordered the small boat out, and while this was being done the submarine fired at the smack.

Wilson was shot in the neck, and shortly afterwards the skipper and a deck hand were wounded. The crew then lowered the boat, put Wilson in, and pulled away from the smack, which the submarine then approached and blew up.

The Coroner thought it typical of German methods. It was an exploit of which that civilised country would be proud.

The jury returned a verdict of death from injuries caused by a shell from an enemy submarine.

MR. ASQUITH BACK IN LONDON.

Mr. Asquith reached 10, Downing-street, at 1.20 yesterday afternoon on his return from Ireland.

He was accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Bonham Carter, and they were met at the Great Western Railway terminus by Mrs. and Miss Asquith and Mrs. Bonham Carter.

Mr. Asquith, who looked extremely well, was attired almost in holiday fashion, wearing a light greenish summer suit, with soft collar and a soft greenish felt hat.

A THRICE-WON MEDAL.

Gallant Acts Not Performed In The Face Of The Enemy.

N.C.O.'S LIFE FOR HIS COMRADES.

The Albert Medal has been awarded to a number of officers and men whose acts of gallantry were not performed in the face of the enemy, and therefore could not be rewarded with military decorations.

Second-Lieut. Thomas Barnard Hankey, 12th King's Royal Rifle Corps, won the medal of the first class for three almost identical deeds of bravery.

On October 15 one of a party under instruction in throwing live grenades became nervous when the lighter of his grenade went off and dropped the grenade at his feet. Lieutenant Hankey picked it up and threw it out of the trench.

While Second-Lieutenant Hankey was in charge of a similar instruction party on December 4, a man pulled the pin from a grenade and threw it straight into the parapet. The officer picked it up, and threw it over the parapet.

Two days later Second-Lieutenant Hankey was in charge of a party under instruction in throwing grenades from a catapult when a live grenade with its 5-second fuse alight fell out of the pocket of the catapult. The officer, who was standing on the other side of the catapult, rushed at the grenade, seized it, and threw it away.

Very similar acts of bravery in dealing with live bombs and grenades won Albert Medals for

Major Cyril Louis Norton Newall, 2nd Gurkha Rifles (attached to the Royal Flying Corps).
Sec. Lieut. Wm. Marychurch Morgan, 15th Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Lieut. Charles Edward Cox Bartlett, South Staffordshire Regiment.
Private Alfred George Tehan, 12th (Prince of Wales's Royal) Lancers.
1st Class Air Mechanic Harrie Stephen Harwood, R.F.C.
2nd Class Air Mechanic Alfred Edward Simms, R.F.C.

Due To Explode In Four Seconds.

The Albert Medal of the first class has been awarded to Lance-Corporal George Alderson, 10th Durham Light Infantry, for an act of bravery which cost him his life.

Alderson and two other N.C.O.s were moving bombs into a farmhouse when one fell to the floor and the percussion cap was fired. Knowing that the bomb would explode in four seconds, and that to throw it out of the window would endanger the men outside, Alderson picked it up and tried to reach the door. Before he could get out of the door the bomb exploded, blowing off his hand and inflicting wounds from which he died.

THE AUSTRIAN OFFENSIVE.

Italians Fall Back To New Line To Avoid Unnecessary Losses.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Friday.

In the portion of the front (in the Trentino) comprised between the Adige and the Terragnolo we entirely cleared out of the position of Zugna Torta, which had been completely wrecked by three days of continuous and intense bombardment.

Two subsequent and violent attacks on our positions south of Zugna Torta were repulsed with immense losses for the enemy, from whom we took several prisoners and a machine-gun.

In the region between the Terragnolo and the upper valley of the Astico Torrent the enemy continued the violent bombardment with numerous batteries of every calibre of our line of resistance from Monte Maggio to Soglio d'Aspio.

In order to avoid quite unnecessary and unprofitable losses we abandoned this line, our troops falling back in good order upon the positions immediately to the back thereof, where they have strongly reinforced themselves.—Wireless Press.

BUOYANT MARKETS.

There was another day of activity in the Stock Exchange yesterday, and buoyancy prevailed throughout. Consols and War Loan stock showed no material change, but a number of other gilt-edged securities improved, and there was a sharp rise in many industrial securities.

Grand Trunk stocks recovered sharply on a statement by the company that the Canadian Government had made an advance with the Grand Trunk Pacific sufficient to meet all obligations until the Government policy is determined.

Castner-Kellner shares were bought on an increase in the dividend to 9 per cent. Forestal Land shares were advanced to 56s., and there was a further rise in Royal Mail stock to 107.

In the South African market Chartered shares were bid for at 11s. 6d., and there was a good demand for Rhodesian Copper shares, including Tanganyika and Zambesia Exploring, and quite a number of the leaders improved.

Silver reacted to 36½d. per ounce, while Rubber was better at 2s. 9½d. per lb.

LIVERPOOL COTTON (close): American barely steady; ½ advance to 4 decline. Egyptian weak, 8 to 11 decline.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, 6 to 13, and New Orleans, 8 to 14 points down. Tone steady.

The King paid a visit of inspection to the Horse Guards yesterday morning. He was received by Field-Marshal Viscount French, and spent about 20 minutes in the department.

Men called up for service and unable to find homes for their dogs may take them to the National Canine Defence League's shelter at 19, Sherbrooke-road, Fulham, where they will be received free of charge.

PERPLEXING Puzzles Please Persevering People. There are scores of the best puzzles in the Special Camp and Trench number of *Ideas*, on Sale to-day. Price one penny.—Advt.

On Sale To-day, the "SPORTING CHRONICLE RACING UP-TO-DATE," containing a record of all Flat Racing in Great Britain and Ireland, accurately indexed, with full pedigrees, from September 28, 1915, to May 18, 1916. Also programme for GATWICK, etc., alphabetically indexed. R.U.T.D. Handicaps by J. H. P.; Racing Fixtures for 1916, Dates of Principal Races, Results of Recent Trials, Horses Sold, Unlucky Horses, and a host of other information. The only Turf Guide giving the exact ages of all horses. Price 6d., post free 7½d. All Newsagents and Bookstalls.—(Advt.)

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. Hester meets

JIM STRATTON, an Australian soldier, who falls violently in love with her. His blunt speech and masterful ways offend the girl, however, and she treats him coldly. 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 Stratton, she is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie.

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

An employee of Gordon's, a girl named Marsh, is arrested for theft. Gordon discovers that she has been badly treated by a colonial soldier, and offers not to prosecute her if she will tell Hester that it is Jim Stratton who has deceived her.

She agrees, and goes to see Hester, but just as she is finishing her story, Stratton himself steps into the room. At sight of him the girl utters a startled cry, and falls fainting to the floor.

Under A Cloud.

As the woman fell fainting to the floor Jim Stratton shrank back with an exclamation.

He had sprung into the room through the open windows, his eyes ablaze with anger; now remorse, and something that almost seemed like terror for what he had done, found expression upon his face.

"I reckon I startled her," he muttered apologetically.

The woman lay upon the carpet; one strand of her auburn hair had become loosened, and lay pressed against her cheek. To the startled eyes of the Anzac it seemed as if she were dead.

"She's fainted," Hester broke in. "Will you please help me to lift her on to that couch, Mr. Stratton?"

As if glad of any excuse for action, Stratton bent down, and placing his arms under the woman's limp form raised her as if she were a feather, and placed her gently on the couch.

"Anything more?" he said questioningly, turning to Hester.

"I have rung for one of the maids. You had better leave her with us."

He took his dismissal with a quiet submissiveness unusual to him, and passing out by the French windows began to pace the terrace. Ten minutes went by, and then, at the sound of footsteps, he halted halfway down the terrace.

Hester had come out, closing the window behind her. He stood watching her anxiously as she advanced towards him.

"Is she all right again?" he questioned anxiously.

"She has recovered consciousness. I think if she lies still for a little she will soon be herself. I have left her with one of the maids."

Stratton heaved a sigh of intense relief. The look of dumb anxiety passed from his face like a cloud from before the sun.

"Thank the Lord! It made me feel queer. Women and children—I can't bear to have a hand in hurting them."

He seemed to become conscious of the grave questioning look in Hester's eyes, for he stopped speaking abrutly.

"You want to know what made me come in like that?" he said. "I'm sorry I startled you and her, but it took me aback."

"You Don't Believe Me?"

"What took you aback?"

Hester's voice was coldly judicial.

"I was sitting there in that chair, and I've got ears like an animal. You get used to listening out there in the bush. I couldn't help hearing what you were saying; you see the window was open. I didn't pay any attention until just at the end, and then I tumbled to the tale she was telling, and I heard my own name."

He paused and drew closer to Hester, but she looked away from him.

"It was all lies you know," he went on. "I've never set eyes on her before in my life. Somebody's been playing the fool with my name, or else the whole thing's a plant."

Still Hester made no reply.

"What made her come here?"

"You heard her story, you said—surely, Mr. Stratton, there's no need to ask me that question?"

A little tinge of colour had crept into her cheeks. Her manner was politely distant, touched with a certain scorn. With a start he seemed to recall some reflection from the back of his mind.

"She's got me mixed with somebody else—or it's a plot. And what's the game? This yarn of hers about my having made love to her—about our banns having been put up—was all lies. It made me angry when I heard it. I didn't stop to think, but went straight in through the window to settle things. I reckon she and I have got to stand up to one another when she's feeling strong enough. We've got to have an explanation."

His former anger had come back to him as he was speaking, and his eyes were blazing once more.

"Either there's somebody been making free with my name or she's been put up to come here and queer my pitch with you. It was all lies from beginning to end."

He examined Hester's face earnestly.

"You don't believe me?" he questioned grimly.

She drew herself very erect.

"You must see that it's a matter of complete indifference to me, Mr. Stratton. After all, I hardly know you. What may or may not have been your relations with other girls is hardly a question that concerns me."

He bit his lip furiously.

"That's it—it's going to make a mess of things between us, just as I was beginning to feel my feet. Damn this woman!"

He seemed more to be thinking aloud than to be speaking to her.

"You're not going to let this make any difference to us, are you?" he questioned. "You aren't going to believe the yarn this woman's sprung on you?"

"I'm not going to trouble to think about it," she replied coldly. "It's easy for you to assume a familiarity with me, Mr. Stratton, but you ought to know that nothing I have done justifies such an attitude. I think perhaps it would be best if you were to say good-bye."

The Disappearance.

"No blamed fear," he answered bluntly. "I love you, and I'm going to make you my wife. You know that, little lady. This woman—she's made you believe I'm the sort that goes about spooning—a week-end biller-and-cooer. I'm going to have it out with her. I'll see now if she's fit to talk to me."

He was making his way towards the drawing-room window when she stopped him.

"I can't submit to this, Mr. Stratton," she said. "I don't want to take part in any scenes of this kind."

"Then tell me you don't believe this story?" he demanded.

She did not answer him, and without another word he strode towards the window. As he neared it a maid came out carrying a glass of water on a tray. At the sight of her Stratton stopped, and Hester came towards them.

"What's the matter, Jane?" she inquired.

"I thought perhaps that lady was out here, miss," she said. "She asked me to fetch her a glass of water, and when I came back she wasn't in the room."

"She didn't come out this way," Hester exclaimed.

Jim Stratton looked sharply at Hester, and then ran down the terrace steps into the garden and disappeared round the corner of the house. Hester turned to the wondering maid.

"I expect she felt better, Jane, and determined not to wait for the water. I know she wanted to catch the next train back to London."

She invented the explanation on the spur of the moment. Just then, all she wanted was to be alone. As soon as the maid had returned into the house she sank down into a chair, and tried to face the situation in which she found herself.

A Light O' Love.

Here she was, engaged to Gordon Kemp. In less than a month's time she was to become his wife. Her trousseau was already being prepared, and all the machinery for the marriage ceremony had been set working.

And yet she was spending several hours each day in the company of this amazing Australian. She was listening, willingly or unwillingly, to his protestations of love, and his frank avowal that he intended to make her his wife. . . . He had even told the Lomases that he intended to make her his wife.

The dreadful part of it all, from the point of view of her conscience, was that the idea no longer shocked her.

At least, up to an hour ago, the idea had not shocked her.

But now——?

It was absurd that she should have been disturbed by this woman's story. . . Suddenly she found herself trying to believe that the story mattered not in the slightest to her.

Why should she be concerned as to whether Jim Stratton had broken this strange woman's heart or not? What did it matter to her?—a girl engaged to be married to Gordon Kemp? Why on earth should she mind?

But she did mind.

Anger suddenly flooded her brain—anger against Jim Stratton. Why had he come there to disturb her? A week ago she had been happy and content, looking forward complacently to her inevitable marriage some day with Gordon. And then this man had thrust himself into her life, violently agitating the calm waters of her existence.

And it was all to no purpose. . . He was a cheat—a light o' love—a man who found it amusing to flirt with any girl that he happened to come across.

All these protestations of his—about her being the most beautiful woman in the world—about their being made for one another—were lies. . . . lies. . . .

Probably, she thought, with a flush of indignation spreading over her cheeks, he had said the very same sort of things to Effie Lomas. . .

Of course the woman's story was true. He might pretend—he might try to bluff it out—but it *was* true. How had she got his name? How else, indeed, had she come there, unless, as she had said, she had seen the very man who had broken her heart making love to another girl on the Downs. . ?

The thing was conclusive—proved beyond the shadow of a doubt. She had been fooled, and the greater part of her hot indignation was due to the realisation that not only had she been fooled, but that she had been made guilty of disloyalty to Gordon Kemp . .

The evening sunshine faded from the garden, and over the western edge of the Downs the sky was piled up with a glory of red and gold. She sat there miserable, conscious of a sense of degradation—as if she had been smirched—staring vacantly in front of her.

The Anzac Returns.

And then a footstep sounded on the gravel path. She knew at once who it was without looking. He was there beside her—and instantly she sprang to her feet, all the rage that had accumulated in those moments of miserable meditation flashing into her eyes.

"How dare you come back here?" she exclaimed. "You will understand that, in future, when you call I will give the servants instructions that I am out."

He passed his hand wearily across his forehead. She noticed that his face was dripping with perspiration.

"I missed her," he said hoarsely. "I made sure she'd go to the station, but I waited four trains up to London, and she didn't go on any of them."

She regarded him with a fierce contemptuous scorn.

"Do you think I believe you?" she said. "Do you think I want your stupid lies? I know that woman spoke the truth—not that it matters to me what you have done—only it gives me a greater contempt for you than I had before."

His face hardened.

"You don't mean that," he said. "You know I'm not telling you lies. Look at me—and tell me that you know I'm not lying."

He tried to seize her hand, but she was too quick for him.

"Go!" she exclaimed, backing towards the open drawing-room window. "I never want to see you again—never!"

As she spoke she stepped into the drawing-room and quickly closed and locked the window behind her.

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THE GREAT STORY OF LOOS: PICTURES WHICH TELL THE HEROISM OF THE BRITISH OFFENSIVE.

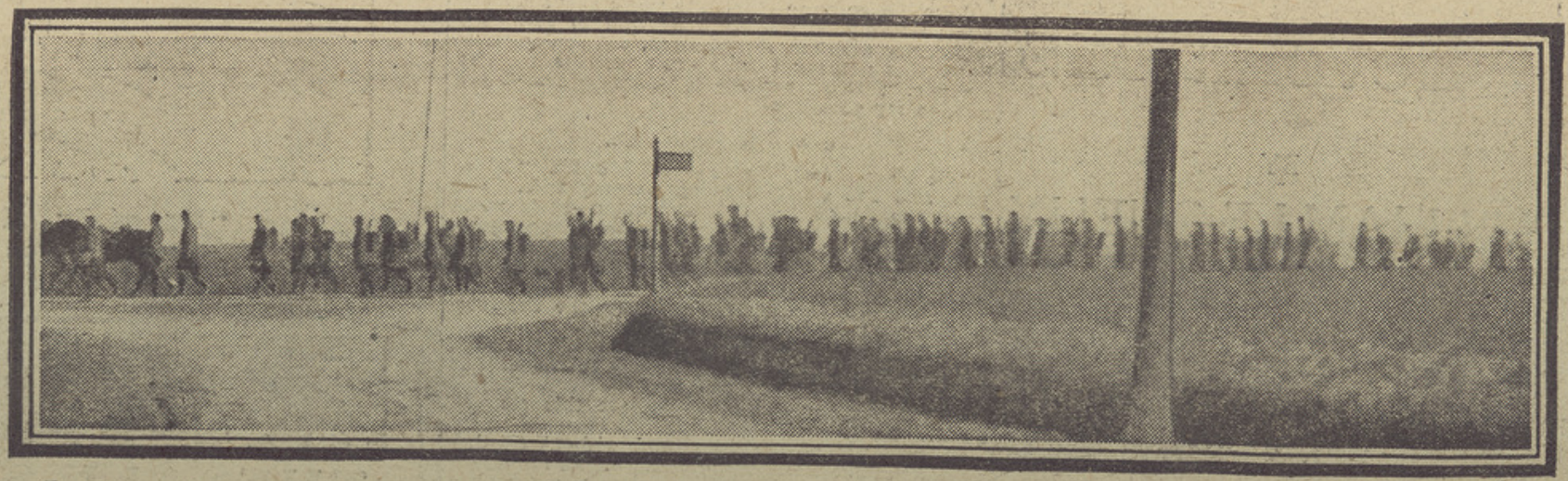
One of the Highlanders who was wounded in the glorious dash at Loos—still smiling.

Lieut.-Colonel J. W. Sandilands, D.S.O., of the 7th Camerons—now a Brigadier—who rallied the detachments of the men who fought their way through to Loos and saved the day at Hill 70.

"It was when the gas was hanging thickest that Piper Laidlaw, of the K.O.S.B.s, jumped out of his trench playing the regimental march."

A Gordon Highlander took this snapshot of a German trench at Hooge. Here many of our brave lads fell.

One of the Gordons who jumped the parapet at the word "Over," when the Highland Brigade went through the Huns at Loos, and returned unscathed.



An untouched snapshot of the Camerons marching from their billets to the front line trenches.
—(*Daily Sketch* Exclusive Photograph.)

For the first time the Press Bureau publish to-day the story of the British offensive at Loos, which took place as far back as September of last year. In that glorious but tragic charge the Highland Brigade played a gallant part. The spirit of the Highlanders was shown by the 7th Camerons, who, at a critical stage, rallied round their head-quarter flag, on which two pieces of Cameron tartan had been sewn, and followed the tattered shreds to death.

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