

A LITTLE SKIRMISH IN THE NORTH SEA. (See Page 5.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, MONDAY, MAY 3, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

CANADIANS WHO SAVED THE ALLIES' LINE AT ST. JULIEN.



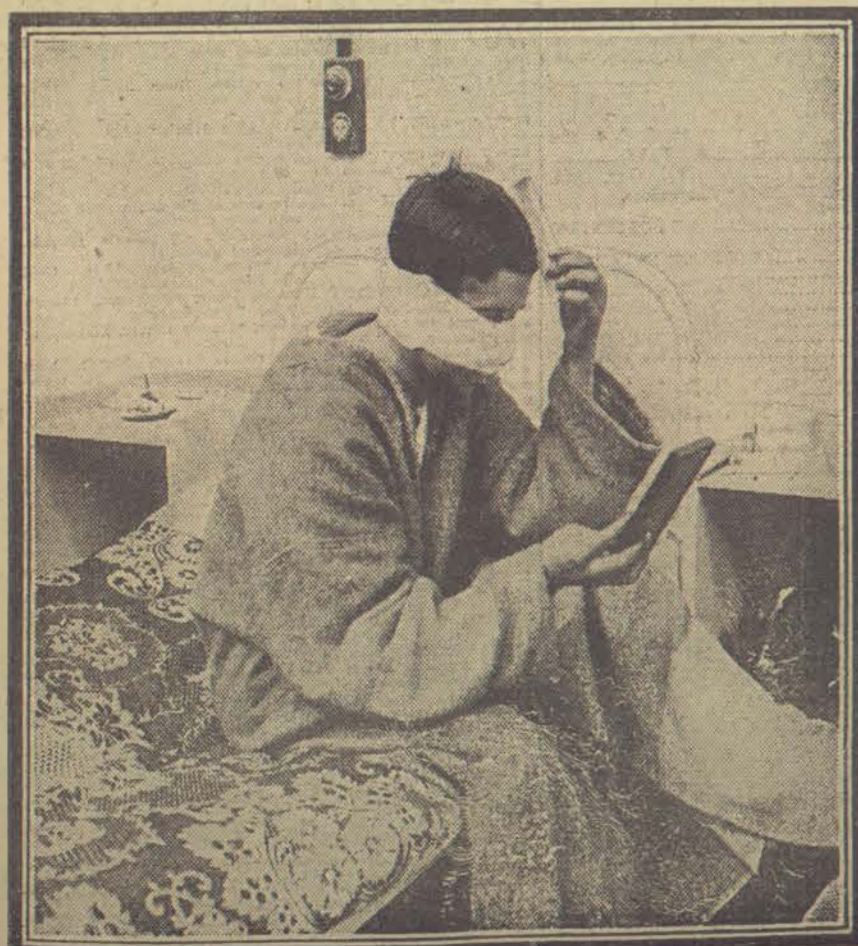
Piper James Burns, of the Canadian Scottish, discarded his pipes for the bayonet.



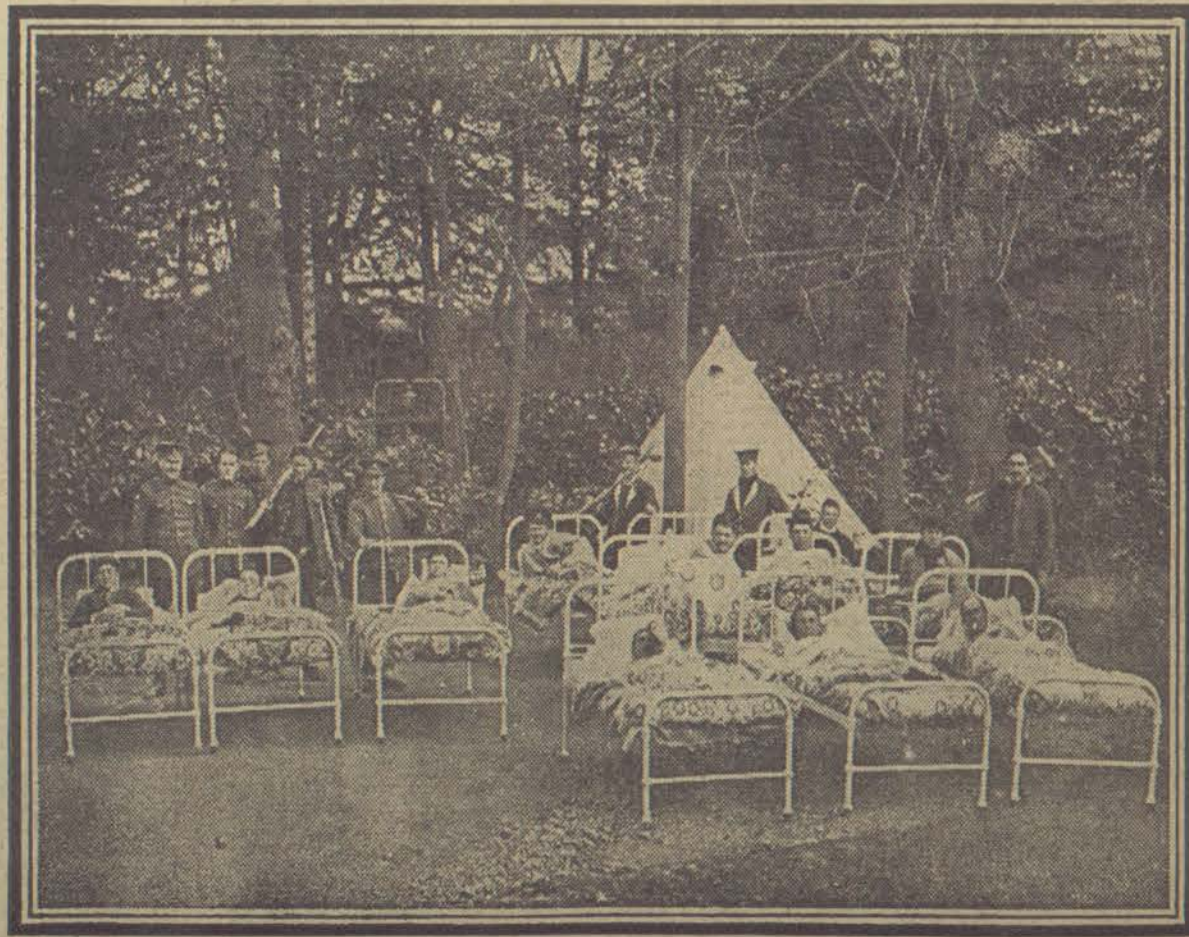
Driver Alfred Wheeler, of the Canadian Field Artillery, helped to save two of the guns, and was only prevented by serious wounds from rushing back for the others.



Lance-Corp. Brown was with the Canadians through their three days' fight.



Lance-Corporal Lavender is the cheeriest man in hospital. A bullet in his right cheek carried his false teeth out through his left cheek.



Many of the Canadians wounded at St. Julien are now being tended in the beautiful open-air hospital into which Mr. and Mrs. Astor have converted Taplow Court, their Thames-side home.

These are some of the Canadians who made history, as glorious as any in the glowing records of the British Army, in their splendid stand at St. Julien. Their losses were frightful, even in this terrible war, but to a man they are proud of the part they played in one of the most critical episodes in the battle. —(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBOURS SAY?

IF the neighbouring nations were not so busily engaged upon killing each other, or in preparing for war, doubtless they would be more interested in the orgy of criticism which now prevails in this country. In any case, foreign races do not understand us. The more important matter is the effect of these recriminations upon our own people in the Colonies and upon the English-speaking people in the United States. They understand our temperament, more or less, but it is well that they should make no mistake at the present critical time.

ONE advantage or disadvantage of the democratic condition is that the State can be criticised. On the whole the condition is better than the autocratic State where the Government is a kind of deity who quickly punishes criticism as a crime. We regard the members of our Government as ordinary men, who by chance, or caste, or ability, or by some special machinery are placed in control of the State. Every public man, whether he be comedian or Cabinet Minister, must run the risk of criticism, however. That is the price he pays for his position. We profess to judge him by results.

IN effect the public is oftentimes very cruel. For it insists on a continued run of success from the public man, and it makes no allowance for his frailties and for the periods when he is off colour or out of form. Nor does it allow for luck and the other factors which govern every issue. This war has naturally intensified the desire for success, and it has made the public rather querulous when victory has been delayed. The same petulance prevails in Germany, but the unfortunate Teuton dare not express it. The German Government, however, must dope him with false victories, lies, gas, and other drugs to dull the effects of the growing disaffection. But in this country we seek to relieve our feelings, and from experience we know the value of a good grumble on occasion.

THE danger is that under cover of the natural grumbling there may creep in more sinister intrigues, plots, jealousies, and private enmities. We have seen the Government severely dealt with in the Press, and in every group of people we find critics. Much of the criticism is harmless and inane; some of it is cruel and destructive, and only a little of it is really helpful. The Government itself has set a bad example by the divided attitude of its members on various questions, and by the tendency to shift blame from one quarter to another. It is abundantly evident that Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George do not see eye to eye on the drink question, for example, or if they do their speeches do not create that impression.

BUT the great thing for the British public is to make clear to the world that we are going on with this war until we win. These internal grumblings have nothing to do with the intention to persist. Where criticism is legitimate and useful it is designed to stir up officials, help them out of difficulties, and bring about a more speedy victory. When the criticism is vicious and is prompted by party hatred or private spleen the State knows that it need fear little from it provided the Government does its duty well and faithfully.

WE must win in this war. We must keep at it until we win. That is the real message for our neighbours and the world. Our way of winning it may not be their way. Our way may be a rather muddling one. And it is to correct this muddling that the fair and helpful critics are out to do good work. What Germany thinks of our squabbling does not matter. What she thinks of our men and our guns is the real affair.—Let us give her lots to think about!

The Royal Whitsuntide.

I AM INFORMED that the King and Queen, with those members of the Royal Family who are at home, will spend the Whitsuntide at Windsor Castle. Sandringham is too far off just now for the King, whose desire is to be thoroughly accessible to his Ministers in the present circumstances.

No Epsom Ceremonies.

IT IS understood that the Whitsuntide visit will serve instead of the customary visit in June, when the Court usually entertain on a large scale for the Epsom Week. The King does not intend to visit the race meeting at all, according to present arrangements, and in any case the ceremonial and spectacular drive would not have taken place.

Irish Medicine.



MR. WILLIAM O'BRIEN was quite serious the other day when he declared in Parliament that Guinness's stout was the best medicine that any doctor could prescribe, and when he described Irish whisky as a "healthful, hygienic tonic." Most Irishmen hold similar beliefs, and the Nationalist Party are going to fight the new taxes tooth and nail.

For once Mr. Redmond finds himself in agreement with Mr. O'Brien, though he doesn't use the medicinal argument.

Follow-feeling.

REDMOND'S PLEA is that Irishmen know how to drink wisely. But, anyhow, unity on the Irish benches is a novel and inspiring sight, and that the convivial glass should have brought the warring elements together is a fortuitous circumstance. Many a hatchet has been buried over—or under—a small Guinness.

Molten Eloquence.

MR. O'BRIEN is one of the most striking personalities in Parliament. His towering figure, long pointed beard, and burning eyes make him noticeable, but it is the fire and passion of his utterance that chiefly compel attention. His words scorch and scarily, and when he is roused he is like a Fury. He quivers with excitement, and in a rapid, jerky manner pours forth a torrent of eloquence, which lacks only one thing, and that is humour. He takes things much too seriously to be funny, and for that very reason very often is.

A United Ireland At Last.

IN HIS early days he was a reporter, and as he became more experienced in journalism he developed a hobby of going to prison for what are known as "political offences." He has, in fact, done time at various times up to the extent of two years. The ideal for which he has worked all his life is a united Ireland, and it looks as if he has found it—for a short time, at any rate.

Lloyd George's Bombshell.

THE RUSH for whisky on Friday and Saturday had its humorous side. Probably nearly every paterfamilias arrived home late as the result of his efforts to buy his accustomed spirit at the old price. You could tell the successful from the unsuccessful searcher by the pleasant smile on the former's face as he hugged his precious bundle.

The Perplexity Of The Beerage.

POOR BUNG is caught between the Scylla of "Your Beer Will Cost You More" and the Charybdis of "Your Drink Will Intoxicate You Less." Either result, he thinks, would be fatal to his interests. However, it may be well that we should develop the lager point of view in these disturbed seasons.

A House Of Patriotism.

THE VETERANS' CLUB in Hand-court, off Holborn, has become a veritable House of Patriotism. Very few of the men seen there nowadays are not in uniform. They belong to every branch of the Services, and hail from all quarters of the Empire. Major Arthur Haggard has done good work here indeed.

The Distinguished Haggards.

MAJOR HAGGARD, of course, is himself a writer of repute under the name of "Arthur Amyand," and is the youngest of three very distinguished brothers. The elder is Lieut.-Colonel Andrew Haggard, D.S.O., who besides fighting has been writing books on all sorts of subjects since 1881, while the other is the more famous Sir Rider Haggard.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Grouse From The R.N.R.

PERMANENT officers of the R.N.R. are beginning to "grouse," I understand. Until the war broke out this branch of the Senior Service was officered by men of the Mercantile Marine who possessed Board of Trade certificates as masters and mates. And very proud they were of their commissions, too. "But now," as one of them said to me recently, "a R.N.R. officer might have been anything from a briefless barrister to a Labour M.P. How many of the temporary 'officers' are sailor-men, anyhow?"

From H.M.S. Blank.

A SAILOR on three days' leave off H.M.S. Blank, somewhere with the Grand Fleet, home after nearly nine months afloat, was telling me yesterday with what zest the men and officers enter into sports in order to prevent themselves getting stale. With the men, it seems, playing hockey on roller skates is the favourite sport. "But, of course," added the tar, "we can't do it when it's rough, or we should soon find ourselves roller skating over the waves."

"Brother."

"SALVATIONISTS" are fighting in the ranks of all the belligerents. In an engagement soon after the war began a wounded German said to the British soldier who had bayoneted him: "Don't you know me, brother?" "Brother —" was the German's host in London during the great International Congress of last June. The truth of the story is vouched for by a leading Salvation Army officer.

Socks Or Stockings?

DID YOU KNOW that the Highlanders' brilliant-topped stockings are not what they seem? That they are footless, to be precise? A relative who should know tells me that is so—or, at any rate, was so. Ordinary socks are worn on the feet, the "stockings" beginning, or ending, just above the ankle.

Since The Crimea.

THE USE of the complete stocking, I am told, was stopped after the Crimean War. The men were repeatedly asking for new stockings because the foot portion was worn out, although the uppers were in good condition. This proved too expensive, and the footless stocking was invented.

The Return Of A Favourite.

THAT brilliant little actress, Hilda Trevelyan, has been absent far too long from the London stage, and her return on Wednesday night will be very welcome. She is to appear in Charles Hawtreys' new production at the Apollo, "Striking," in which Paul Rubens has deserted musical comedy for a while, and collaborated with Gladys Unger in writing a "straight" piece. The last appearances of Miss Trevelyan were at the Vaudeville, where she ran a most interesting season in conjunction with Edmund Gwenn. She made her greatest success in "What Every Woman Knows," and is married to a well-known dramatist.

The Baker, Too.

MY FRIEND the baker is telling me my bread isn't dear enough, and that if they had their rights it would be tencepence. My rights, of course, are simple enough to define. They consist in paying higher taxes for the privilege of being charged higher prices.

Compensations.

I HAVE RECEIVED the comforting assurance from someone who has tried it at Ypres, that if you get neuritis and frost-bite together, which often happens, you don't notice the one while the other is giving you gyp. Frost-bite will, of course, be presently superseded by sunstroke, but the principle holds good.

Happy Days.

SOMEWHERE at the back of the London Hospital there hangs an old bell behind a chimney-pot. It is a relic of the pre-anæsthetic days, a surgeon told me. In those times, whenever an operation was about to be performed, the operator had the bell rung, and all the porters and attendants came flocking in from the uttermost ends of the building to help to hold the patient down. Rum was the only chloroform they gave you then.

A Breath Of Air.

THERE IS no need to go miles away to Somerset or Devonshire if you want a breath of country air. This is rather an obvious statement, I'm afraid, but it was brought vividly to my notice on Saturday afternoon, when a kindly soul motored me down to Coombe Hill. We had tea at the Golf Club House—a lovely spot on the crest of a wooded hill, with a view so extensive and picturesque that it was almost too good to be true, and looked more like painted scenery than the real thing.

Short And Sweet.

COOMBE, of course, is Richmond way, and not far from Roehampton, where the Duchesses come from, or, rather, go to. It is altogether a glorious spot, and the return drive by way of Putney Heath, swarming with Boy Scouts, was very pleasant in the sunshine of a spring afternoon. We were away from town less than an hour and a half.

The Ways Of Max.

IT SEEMS only yesterday that Max Darewski was the talk of musical London as an infant-prodigy-



piano-player, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" suit and everything. He has put all that a long way behind him now, and smokes long cigars and makes ever such a lot of money by writing tunes for revues instead. He is a brilliantly clever boy, but he annoys all his musical friends because he can play the piano and won't. In fact, he can play better now

than he ever did, because a course of night clubs has widened his intellectual outlook, and made him a little more sophisticated than in the prodigy days. Max is certainly a genius. Perhaps one day he will grow wiser and find his true level.

The Butterfly.

MAX DAREWSKI produces music for a revue, or something of the sort, about every week. Tonight a new little sketch is due at the London Pavillion which C. H. Bovill has written for Harry Pilcer and Teddie Gerrard. It is called "The Butterfly," and it is very tragic. Teddie Gerrard will wear some wonderfully expensive gowns. I know, for I was with her when she was choosing them.

Sickening.

HERE'S a pretty little yarn for you. It illustrated how the best schemes of mice and men gang aft agley. A certain sister Susie knitted a lovely pair of sox for a soldier boy at the front. When completed, she wrote a charming little note and placed same inside the sox. News has just been received that the sox along with the cheery note reached the hands—or was it the feet?—of the knitter's brother. Now could anything be more prosaic? It is funny how things really do happen!

Constan-Tree-Nople.

SIR HERBERT TREE, in talking over "The Right to Kill" with me a day or two ago, said that he hoped to hear of the taking of Constantinople by the Allies in time for his production of that Franco-Turkish drama. When I pressed him for his reasons, he confessed that he has two. The first, of course, was patriotic. "As to the second," said Sir Herbert, "what a fine advertisement it would be for the play!"

The Alhambra Squash.

I SUPPOSE the fact that the Empire is temporarily closed had a good deal to do with the state of the Alhambra on Saturday night. Every seat was taken, and you couldn't even walk about. You could only stand and struggle. The place was completely packed, mainly with khaki. Lord Athlumney, attended by a burly sergeant-major of the Grenadier Guards, was present in his official capacity. One or two young officers were wise to keep, or be kept, out of his way. But I don't think there were any casualties.

Casualties.

THERE WAS a casualty of another sort on the stage, though. Robert Hale, in jumping up through the "trap" in the "Raffles" burlesque, cut his head badly. He pluckily kept on until the end of the scene, albeit somewhat "bleedy." A doctor had to be sent for to do some stitches. Another Alhambra star, Jack Morrison, has got German measles. My condolences to both the patients.

THE UNDYING STORY OF CANADIAN HEROISM.

Men Who Saved The Guns Facing Hail Of Shells.

ONE DEAD, TWO WOUNDED.

"We Gave 'Em Something To Remember Old Canada By."

From Our Special Correspondent.

In the grounds of Cliveden Hall, Mr. Waldorf Astor's beautiful home at Taplow, wounded Canadians who helped to hold back the Germans at St. Julien are lying in hospital.

On Friday and Saturday I was allowed by the courtesy of Mrs. Astor and the Matron at the hospital to have a chat with the men who had just arrived back.

The first man I spoke to was Private Charles Lightfoot, 90th Winnipeg Rifles, 2nd Brigade. He was one of the men who fought against overwhelming odds and held on—whilst his comrades were falling all round him killed and wounded—for eight hours, until he was wounded by shrapnel.

This is his story, told with occasional breaks when the pain of his wound was intense:—

"I went into it on Thursday night. At the start we were deafened by the bursting of German shells all around us, causing us heavy losses. They kept it up for some time, and finished by throwing 'stink' bombs at us. But our worst spell came on Saturday.

EFFECT OF POISON GASES.

"It was about 3.30 a.m., and gas fumes came over in dead earnest. We suffered badly from the effects; we commenced choking and gasping for breath, and my eyes were watering and my ears throbbing. It was a fearful experience, but fortunately the wind took it away quick, and we hadn't received such a strong dose as others farther away.

"An attack was expected to follow the gas, and we kept up a rapid fire through the smoke in the direction of the German trenches. Sure enough, when the choking smoke cleared we saw the ground ahead of us covered with German dead.

"We were told to expect a big attack to follow at 6.30. Most of us wondered what it could mean, for we were losing men badly from the awful shell fire the Germans were giving us. The attack came all right, and we soon discovered what it meant. Tremendous numbers, whole masses, came for us—we were outnumbered easily four to one, but we were in our trenches and they were in the open.

SIMPLY SLAUGHTER.

"Oh, it was awful, it was slaughter pure and simple. We poured rapid fire and machine-gun fire into them, but they still came on—to certain death. I emptied 150 rounds into them, and I couldn't have only been firing into the air—and I didn't do that.

"After this we had more shells, which caused us heavy losses, but we still held on, although in some parts our trench was blown clean away.

"Soon after eleven o'clock, I had been out for eight solid hours, and I must have had nearly a dozen wounds. I got in the way of a piece of shrapnel, which stuck in my arm. As I left the trench a bullet went through my leg. I was pretty bad, especially as I had to go six miles before I could get it dressed. The Germans gave us no peace, and their shell-fire was terrible, and caused awful losses, but we gave them more than they expected, much more—it was manslaughter."

MADE THE EARTH SHAKE.

Lance-Corporal R. H. Brown, 5th Battalion, was in the fighting up till the last, Sunday, 25th.

"I entered the first line trenches on Monday, 19th. The first two days there was hardly a shot fired.

"It was the Thursday, 22nd, they started very heavy shelling of our trenches, and used poisonous gases in the form of shells or bombs—I can't say for certain. They were terrible things, especially as you can't hear them coming. They explode with a zipp bang, zipp bang, and you commence choking almost at once. The bombardment became heavier and heavier until about Saturday, and the ground all a tremor—one continual earthquake. We were losing heavily on all sides; it was a terrible sight, but we stood it, and continued holding on until Sunday. It was hell.

"Had our artillery been helping us our losses would have been considerably less, for they could have dropped shells near enough to their batteries which would have compelled the Germans to cease fire. It was shell fire that caused our losses. In spite of position and losses we stuck it and kept up a rapid fire when they attacked which amazed them. Our own colonel (Colonel Tuxford) was at the back of us walking up and down the trenches, a coat over one arm, a revolver in his other hand, encouraging us and shouting 'Give 'em hell, boys. I know you can do it.'

"We did; we kept them back for hours until we were relieved. I got a wound late Sunday night, 25th, from a bursting shrapnel shell."

THE DASH INTO THE WOOD.

Private Gordon, of the famous 4th Battalion, who made the rush into the wood, was one out of the few survivors of the famous battalion. He is cheery in spite of a fractured ankle, and although he would not speak of the charge, he says it was "glorious but costly," and "we gave 'em something to remember old Canada by."

(Continued on page 13.)

WILL CROOKS CASTIGATES GEORGE.

Does Not Go To Right Quarters For His Facts—Men Who Behave Like Angels And Work Like Devils—Bullying Is Not Organisation.

Mr. Will Crooks is one of the most trusted Labour members in the House of Commons. He has that capacity of saying what he means and meaning what he says without fear or favour, and also without offence. In a special interview Mr. Crooks has opened his mind about Mr. Lloyd George's recent "muddle" on the drink question.

"If I did not feel almost certain," said Mr. Crooks, "that Mr. Lloyd George's proposals will not go through, and that Mr. Lloyd George is at heart a democrat, and is trying to do his best for the country at the present juncture, I should be inclined to say some very strong things about his recent proposals and his speech about the British working man and drink."

"Mr. Lloyd George is a democrat, but by his recent utterances he has shown that he knows nothing about the democratic working man."

"He has got his facts wrong, and through getting his facts wrong he has slandered a vast body of men who are working with might and main to supply the country with the munitions required."

"Many of these men will just laugh at Mr. Lloyd George and say he does not know what he is talking about, but others will be really hurt. They will not go on strike just because Mr. Lloyd George has allowed his zeal to outrun his discretion, but they will feel it all the same."

"He is wrong. Personally I believe there is less drinking going on now than before the war, and if there is less work being done at some private shipyards than there was before the war, some other cause must be looked for besides drink."

"Mr. Lloyd George has got his facts wrong, because he has gone to the wrong quarter for them. To me the whole thing is as plain as a pike-staff, and it ought to be as plain as A B C to everybody."

"Private contractors, in their greed for profits, have contracted to supply more ammunition than their plant was capable of producing. They have been chary of putting down new plant; their machinery has, perhaps, got worn, and they have not allowed for any breakdowns, with the result that they have been unable to deliver the goods."

"Something had to be done to explain this failure—a direct breach of contract resulting from greed—and as any stick is supposed to be good enough to beat a dog with, the workmen were blamed for drunkenness."

"All these statements about the laziness and drunkenness of British working men—exaggerated as they are—have been scattered about broadcast by employers to cover up their own misdeeds."

"And Mr. Lloyd George has swallowed them—or pretended to."

"We have heard a good deal about conferences which he has had with Clyde employers and representatives of the whisky industry, but we have heard precious little of the talks he has had with Bill Jones the puddler or Jack Robinson the turner, or even with the Temperance Party. He has not got his information from the horse's mouth, but from the house that owns the stable. And that is bound to be biased."

"But even if it is true that the workmen are restricting output because of drink—which I deny—who is to blame? Why ourselves."

WHY NOT ASK THE MEN?

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WAR'S UNIVERSAL PANORAMA BROUGHT BEFORE YOU

Have you realised the difference between the actual and the universal panorama of war?

A Press Bureau which speaks but seldom, and then only in a small voice, has not helped your vision of either. The glorious story of Neuve Chapelle and the thrilling epic of the Canadian line which never wavered have, however, helped to bring home the fighting panorama to you.

But what of the universal panorama of war? It is not confined to the long fighting lines in the Eastern and Western areas, and to the operations by sea and land in the Dardanelles.

That panorama extends far beyond the limits of the fighting area. It is going on all around you. You have, of course, seen that panorama in piecemeal.

But a wonderfully comprehensive view of it was obtainable yesterday. Did you see it? It was packed within the 24 pages of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*, which dealt not only with the fighting and peaceful phases of the soldier's life,

"We have denied all the pleasures of life to the working classes. We have forced them to live in paltry houses in dingy surroundings, and then given them nothing to live for except work. We have sent the children to work when they ought to be at school, and when they have grown up we have given them nothing to amuse themselves with except football matches and the pub, and now we've shut down the football matches and are talking of closing the pubs."

"We have called the British working man the 'lower order,' and reviled him for his ignorance and never taught—or wanted—him to be any better, and when he has struck for improved conditions we have said what a nasty, selfish man he was."

"And all the time, mind you, we have been dinnning it into him that 'Britons never, never shall be slaves.'"

"We have kept his standards of learning, living and pleasures as low as possible, and now at a crisis we expect him to be eighteen carat top-hole, to behave like an angel and work like the devil."

PARABLE OF THE BRASS BEDSTEAD.

"Thousands of men are working as they have never worked before, stripped to the waist, with perspiration rolling out of them, working overtime six and seven days a week, but you cannot expect every man to be a hundred per cent."

"You don't get 'hundred per cent.' from Parliament, or from law, or from science; then why demand a hundred per cent. from every working man and bully him when he doesn't give it?"

"Men are earning good wages, but they have to work jolly hard for them. And if we find a man here and there who does not know how to keep a sovereign in his pocket, we are largely to blame for not having taught him to spend it properly."

"I remember once after putting in a good deal of overtime I had over £3 to draw at the end of the week. It seemed a lot of money, and I didn't know what to do with it, so I took the missus out, and we bought a brass bedstead. We didn't want a brass bedstead, but that three quid had to be blued somehow."

"There are no doubt some men like I was then, but they don't buy brass bedsteads. But that is no reason why the whole class should be condemned."

"During the sitting of the committee on coal prices one of the witnesses complained that the miners after they had worked enough to get a decent week's wage wouldn't go down the pit again. 'They spend their time gardening,' said the witness disdainfully. To him it was a crime that a miner should ever want to do anything except work."

"Bullying is not organisation. It would almost appear that the Government are blaming, or pretending to blame, the working men to cover up their own shortcomings."

WHAT ABOUT WOOLWICH ARSENAL?

"Their own house might very well be put in order."

"I have not the slightest hesitation in saying, for instance, that Woolwich Arsenal could turn out a third more than it is doing at present. Men have insufficient work to do because of lack of organisation. Moreover, though the war has been going nine months no accommodation has yet been provided for the men to have their meals. Dinner hour accommodation, or, rather, the lack of it, at Woolwich is a scandal."

"A 40-ton steam hammer has been stopped and 30 men disbanded."

"The men in the forges have only enough work given them to keep the press of the department at work half the time it might be."

"Recently an order for 15 breech-loader tube guns was given, but only seven were forged, the remainder being sent out to be manufactured. Of another order for 30 breech-loader guns only 15 were forged, and of another order for 21 guns only five were forged."

"That does not look like good organisation when men are idle."

'A VERY GALLANT LIFE.'

Wonderful Courage Of A British Flying-Man.

MORTALLY WOUNDED,

But Flew Home And Made His Report Before He Died.

By The British Eye-Witness.

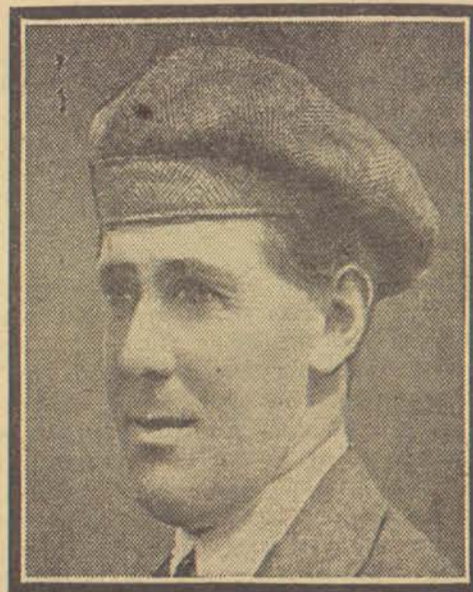
Splendid work has been done during the past few days by our airmen, who have kept all the area behind the hostile lines under close observation.

On April 26 they bombed the stations of Staden, Thielt, Courtrai, Roubaix, and other places, and located an armoured train near Langemarck, which was subsequently shelled and forced to retire.

There have been several successful conflicts in the air, on one occasion a pilot in a single seater chasing a German machine to Roulers and forcing it to land.

The raid on Courtrai unfortunately cost the nation a very gallant life, but it will live as one of the most heroic episodes of the war.

The aviator started on the enterprise alone in a biplane. On arrival at Courtrai he glided down to



Second-Lieutenant Frederick W. Polehampton, of the Royal Flying Corps, a well-known flyer at Hendon, who was killed in action near Ypres on April 26.—(Birkett.)

a height of 300 feet and dropped a large bomb on the railway junction.

While he did this he was the target of hundreds of rifles, of machine guns, and of anti-aircraft armament, and was severely wounded in the thigh.

Though he might have saved his life by at once coming down in the enemy's lines he decided to save his machine at all costs, and made for the British lines.

Descending to a height of only 100 feet in order to increase his speed, he continued to fly, and was again wounded, this time mortally.

He still flew on, however, and without coming down at the nearest of our aerodromes, went all the way back to his own base, where he executed a perfect landing and made his report.

He died in hospital not long afterwards.

BISHOP DEFENDS SOLDIERS.

Billeting System Blamed For Causing Temptation.

An outspoken utterance upon the "war babies" problem was made by the Bishop of Worcester (Dr. Yeatman-Biggs) at Coventry on Saturday. He said:—

"When the authorities at first proposed to place the soldier's mistress on equal terms with the married wife a blow was threatened which, unintentionally no doubt, would have injured the honourable state of matrimony, and I am bold to say that none resented this as much as the respectable wives of what are called the working classes."

"And now the same sentimentalists are in danger of a similar wrong move with the girls who are likely to become mothers through the dangerous system of billeting soldiers. It is a confusion of thought to suggest that because we respect and honour the soldier, we should be led to respect and honour his sins. It is a slur on the thousands of clean-minded soldiers that sentimental people should go about talking as if these cases of lust must be condoned because soldiers are soldiers. Very few armies have ever been purer, in spite of exceptional cases, than the British Army. (Hear, hear.)"

"If owing to the action of the War Office a peculiar temptation has been created by the intrusion of young men into the intimacy of people's homes by billeting, then I think the State should bear some of the burden, and I should be glad to see some wise legislation which enabled the fallen mother to claim from the State, but only in case her lover is killed, what in the civil courts she could have claimed from him as the father of the child."

England's oldest draper, Mr. John Hamlyn, of Shepton Mallet, was congratulated by the King on completing his 100th year yesterday.

NORTH SEA FIGHT: 1 ENGLISH & 2 GERMAN SHIPS SUNK.

SHARP RUNNING FIGHT IN THE NORTH SEA.

One British Destroyer And Two German Torpedo-Boats Sunk.

WE LOSE 52 LIVES.

Exciting Chase Of Sea Huns By English Warships.

46 GERMANS SAVED BY OUR VESSELS.

From the Admiralty.

Sunday Night.

A series of small affairs took place in the neighbourhood of the Galloper and North Hinder lightships on Saturday.

During the forenoon H.M. destroyer Recruit was sunk by a submarine.

Four officers and 21 men were saved by the trawler Daisy.

At 3 p.m. the trawler Columbia was attacked by two German torpedo-boats



which approached her from the westward and commenced the action without hoisting their colours.

The Columbia was sunk by a torpedo, only one deckhand being saved by other trawlers.

A division of British destroyers, comprising Laforey, Leonidas, Lawford, and Lark chased the two German vessels, and after a brief running fight of about one hour sunk them both.

The British destroyers sustained no casualties.

Two German officers and 44 men were rescued from the sea and made prisoners of war.

WHERE THE ACTION WAS FOUGHT.

The Galloper light is in the North Sea 30 miles N.E. of the North Foreland. The North Hinder light is about 20 miles east-south-east of the Galloper. Both are on the track from the Thames to the Scheldt.

RESCUE BOAT FIRED ON.

Germans Wound Men Engaged In The Work Of Saving Life.

Unofficial Account.

The Recruit, an old destroyer of 385 tons, appears to have been on patrol duty between the Gunfleet and the Galloper lightship, says the East Anglian Daily Times, of Ipswich.

There she was suddenly challenged by an enemy submarine. The latter crossed her bows, and was evidently manoeuvring for position from which to attack the destroyer.

No doubt was felt on board the British boat as to the result. The appearance of an enemy submarine was nothing new. The destroyer swung around smartly, and attempted to ram the pirate.

But the gallant British destroyer was doomed, a torpedo from the enemy vessel crashing into her amidships, and she began to settle.

She made signals for assistance, and the trawler Daisy came hurrying to the scene.

The Daisy launched a boat to the rescue of the

Recruit, and saved 30 of the crew, which is said to number 65.

The Daisy soon discovered that she herself was in the midst of the enemy, for a submarine showed up, and a torpedo was fired at her, but it missed. Fearing further attack, and being desirous of summoning immediate assistance, the Daisy made off, leaving her rescue boat.

Instructions had been given to the men in this boat as to the course to pursue, and following these instructions the men rowed away, pulling their hardest. The Germans then turned their fire on those who had been engaged in the humane work of rescuing the survivors of the sunken destroyer.

They started a chase on the frail craft, and fired a shot which wounded four of her occupants.

AVENGING L BOATS ARRIVE.

Assistance had meanwhile been summoned, and a division of the famous L class of destroyers came upon the scene.

Two of the destroyers appear to have cruised the vicinity with the object of intercepting enemy under-water craft, but the other two, the Laforey and the Lark, took up the chase of the two German destroyers. The latter had, of course, bolted.

The destroyers demonstrated their decided superiority of speed and gunnery.

It was a running fight, but the enemy made a very poor show. Indeed, they could hardly be said to have put up a fight at all, so keen were they to reach the shelters of their own harbours.

One who witnessed the chase from another vessel says:—

"The British destroyers were gradually overhauling the enemy, when bang, bang, bang went their guns in the direction of the fleeing Germans.

"One shot I saw crashed into a German boat, and she almost stopped. She made no further effort, and was quickly finished off."

The action, which started at about 3.30, was over within an hour and a half, and both German destroyers were at the bottom of the sea.

30 OF CREW OF 65 SAVED.

The Recruit was a torpedo-boat destroyer of 385 tons, belonging to the C class, built in 1896 and armed with one 12-pounder and five 6-pounder guns. She had also two 18-inch torpedo tubes.

According to the January Navy List the officers were Commander Charles A. W. Wrighton, Lieut. Edward M. Gibbins, Chief Gunner Henry Gibson, and Artificer-Engineer Alfred T. Oliver.

The Laforey, Leonidas, Lawford and Lark are sister ships, built in 1913, each of 965 tons and armed with three 4-inch guns and four 21-inch torpedo tubes. They have a speed of 29 knots.

The Recruit is stated to have had a complement of 65, and unofficial messages say 30 were saved. This would leave 35 to be accounted for. Adding to this 17 reported lost with the Columbia, we lost 52 lives in the day's actions.

TRAWLER FIGHTS TORPEDO-BOAT.

The Eastern Daily Press, Norwich, states:—The trawler Barbados arrived at Yarmouth at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in a damaged condition as the result of an encounter with a German torpedo-boat off the Belgian coast on Saturday afternoon. The captain was wounded in the foot, but the rest of the crew escaped uninjured.

The Barbados reported that the trawler Columbia had been torpedoed and sunk with 17 hands. One survivor and a German bluejacket who had fallen overboard were brought to Yarmouth by the Barbados.

The latter defended herself against the torpedo-boat with two small guns, and the German vessel was evidently hit, as steam was seen to be escaping from her.

TWO AIRMEN CAPTURED.

A pilot steamer landed at Flushing yesterday morning two German aviators who were rescued from aeroplane No. 406 five miles north of the North Hinder lightship. The aeroplane sank.

PIRATES' BUSY WEEK-END.

Six Ships Sunk: Merchant Skipper Dies From The Shock.

The submarine pirates were more active during the week-end. They sank three British ships, one French, one American, and one Russian:—

GULFLIGHT, American oil tanker, 5,189 tons, with naphtha, for Rouen, torpedoed off Sicily. Towed in and beached. Thirty-three of the crew were saved; two jumped overboard and were drowned; the captain died of heart failure from the shock.

FULGENT, Sunderland steamer, 2,008 tons, sunk by submarine off S.W. coast of Ireland; captain fatally shot; nine survivors landed at Killybegs; fate of rest of crew in doubt.

EUROPE, French steamer, 3,000 tons, with coal, torpedoed off the Scillies; crew of 18 saved.

SVORONO, Russian steamer, with coal, 4,700 tons, torpedoed and sunk off the Irish western coast by peredo and sunk off the Irish western coast by peredo and sunk off the Irish western coast by peredo.

EDALE, a Middlesbrough steamer, 3,110 tons, torpedoed off the Scillies; crew of 24 saved. German wireless news claims that the Edale is a 15,000 ton vessel!

COLUMBIA, trawler, torpedoed in the North Sea. This is referred to in the Admiralty message elsewhere.

ADMIRAL JELlicoe's WARNING TO WORKERS.

Repairs To Warships Continually Delayed By Labour Difficulties.

"I AM VERY UNEASY."

Transports In Danger Because Of Drunken Crews.

"TARGET FOR SUBMARINES."

Amazing Facts And Figures Disclosed In Official Reports.

Admiral Sir John Jellicoe to Mr. Winston Churchill:—

I am very uneasy about the labour situation on the Clyde and Tyne. I have sent a telegram or two lately about it. You may think I am exceeding my sphere of action in doing so, but the efficiency of this Fleet is so affected by it that I felt it my duty to wire.

To-day an officer in a responsible position arrived. His account of things on the Clyde was most disquieting. He said that the men refused altogether to work on Saturday afternoon, that they took Wednesday afternoon off every week (if not the whole of Wednesday), and worked on Sunday because they got double pay for it.

He said also that they only worked in a half-hearted manner.

My destroyer dockings and repairs are delayed in every case by these labour difficulties, and they take twice as long as they need do.

I feel that you ought to know the facts, and so put them before you now.

March 26, 1915.

This remarkable letter is published in a White Paper presented by Mr. Lloyd George to the House of Commons and issued by the Government yesterday. It contains the statistics which the Government have had before them, showing the bad time kept in shipbuilding, munitions and transport areas.

WORKMEN'S CRIMINAL CONDUCT.

Very serious statements are contained in a report on transport difficulties by the director of transports, Mr. Graeme Thomson, to the First Lord of the Admiralty, who says:—

I wish to call attention to the fact that the transport work is now being conducted under serious difficulties.

The workmen—seamen, dock labourers, etc.—are rapidly becoming absolutely out of hand. The present labour situation on the Clyde and at Liverpool is merely the beginning.

Unless effectual measures are taken we shall have strikes at every port in the United Kingdom, and supplies to the Army and the Fleet will be stopped.

In the main, we have now to deal, not with the ordinary British workman, but with what remains after our best men have been recruited for the Army and Navy.

One day the crew of a transport deserted. The same thing happened the day before. The firemen go on board the transports drunk, making it impossible to get up a full head of steam, so greatly reducing the speed and endangering the lives of thousands of troops by making the vessels a target for submarines.

GAOL FOR ONE STOPPED IT.

Urging the prompt application of a scheme to bring the men under naval and military control, he gives the following practical instance of the effect of military discipline:—

We sent 250 dock labourers to Havre under capable civilian supervision. They all got drunk and out of hand in the first fortnight.

We brought them back and enlisted a similar lot of men under military discipline. On the first pay day one got drunk and was given twelve months' hard labour.

There has been no trouble since and the men are working splendidly.

Three weeks later the director said in his opinion measures were necessary to withdraw all licences to sell intoxicating liquors throughout the country, and on April 1, transmitting reports from various ports indicating the extent to which drink was obstructing the progress of transport work, he stated:—

To-day I find a transport required for urgent military service to prepare for which would normally occupy seven days will take 22 days to complete in spite of every effort made to accelerate the work.

THREE-QUARTERS OF A DAY'S WORK.

Rear-Admiral Tudor, Third Sea Lord, in a statement showing the effect of excessive drinking on the output of shipbuilding, repairs and munitions of war, says:—

In the case of the 135 fitters employed on submarine engine work, the number of hours lost during the first week of March amounted to the equivalent of a full week's work of 23 men. That is, on the average each man did little more than three-quarters of a day's work.

The figures reported from two other shipyards on the North-East coast are similar, and the re-

parts from the Clyde, though details have not been received, are to the same effect, showing that the large amount of lost time is general throughout the country.

Thus the problem is not how to get the workmen to increase their normal peace output, but how to get them to do an ordinary week's work of 51 or 53 hours, as the case may be.

"The reasons for the loss of time are no doubt various," the statement continues, "but it is abundantly clear that the most potent is in the facilities which exist for men to obtain beer and spirits, combined with the high rate of wages and abundance of employment. Opinion on this point is practically unanimous."

The Treasury, summarising the reports from these and other official sources, says:—

The evidence is really overwhelming that the main cause of this alarming loss of time is the "lure of drink."

The figures show, not that workmen who have been working long hours for days together occasionally take a day off, but that while some workmen are working steadily day by day for long hours, those who fail to work even ordinary hours are continually repeating this failure.

"MAJORITY ABOVE REPROACH."

But the report points out that "the great majority of the workmen are above reproach, and their action is praiseworthy."

The Government dockyards are exempted from blame. At Portsmouth 78 per cent. of the men worked 12 hours more than the normal in a given week, and only five per cent. less than the normal.

HUNS EXPERIMENT WITH NEW POISONS ON THE ALLIES.

Germans' Entrenched Camp At Metz Bombarded By The French.

French Official News.

PARIS, 11 p.m., Sunday.

In Belgium, to the north of Ypres, the Germans attempted an attack on our right. They were immediately stopped by our machine-guns.

There is nothing new on the British front.

At Maucourt, to the south of Chaulnes, an attack by about 80 men was made against our lines.

The assailants were armed with wire-cutters, grenades, Brownings and knives. They were almost all brought down by our infantry. Some of them were taken prisoners.

In the valley of the Aisne and in Champagne the enemy employed in the course of the day various appliances which had no effect, namely:—

Near Tracy le Mont glass tubes which, on breaking, diffused an odour of ether.

Between Rheims and the Argonne bombs charged with inflammable material, and finally gases giving off a greenish smoke which hung over the enemy's lines without reaching ours.

We continued during the day to bombard the front south of the entrenched camp of Metz.

The effectiveness of our fire was observed on one of the forts as well as on the barracks and the adjacent railway.—Reuter.

GERMANS' BIG GUN OUT OF ACTION

Sunday Afternoon.

There is reason to believe that the gun which bombarded Dunkirk from near Dixmude, a distance of 23 miles, has either been damaged by the nature of its fire, which the more powerful guns cannot stand for long, or that the continual flights of the French airmen in the region have put a stop to the firing.

Yesterday the French bombarded one of the forts on the southern front of the entrenched camp of Metz.

ANOTHER TURKISH "VICTORY."

Turkish Official, by Wireless.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sunday.

On Saturday evening the left wing of the enemy was several times attacked by us from our positions near Kabatepe, and driven back in a northerly direction towards Ariburnu.

The enemy yesterday attempted to advance so as to avoid the effective flank fire of our artillery, but was driven back to his old positions on the coast by a bayonet attack. At this operation we captured two machine-guns and all the material and munitions landed by the enemy near Sedd El Bahr. By reason of the fire from our artillery the enemy is in an untenable position.

WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED

"His pluck and unselfishness after he was hit will always be remembered in the Scots Fusiliers." So wrote the commanding officer of the Fusiliers of Second Lieutenant J. R. (Ion) Wallace, who was killed near Ypres during the recent heavy fighting. Lt. Wallace was the younger son of Mr. R. W. Wallace, K.C., and was educated at Rugby and Oriel College, Oxford. At the commencement of the war he joined the Artists Rifles as a private, but was given a commission when in France. In December he was invalided home with pleurisy. Early this year he was able to return to the front.



Extra Late Edition.

PRINCESS ARTHUR.



Princess Arthur of Connaught on Saturday opened the Women's Work Exhibition, at the Horticultural Hall. She is seen leaving.

A ROYAL BIRTHDAY CAKE.



The Queen sent Princess Mary's birthday cake to the Royal Soldiers' Daughters Home at Hampstead. It was a great treat for the children.

THE QUEEN'S CROWN WAS OF FLOWERS.



Throughout the country on Saturday the Queen of the May held her court. This little girl, Florence Newman, was the Walworth Queen.

"PEG O' MY HEART."



Laurette Taylor, "Peg o' My Heart," is appearing in a short play by Marchioness Townshend on behalf of the Theatrical Ladies' Guild next Friday at the St. James's.

THE GIRL BIG-DRUMMER.



The Church Nursing and Ambulance Brigade had a route march through London on Saturday. Their girl big-drummer was a great success.

A LONDON MAY-QUEEN'S COURT.



The ceremony of crowning the Queen of May was observed in most of the London Schools. This is the Court of the Queen at the Centre (Secondary School), Fulham.—(Mrs. Albert Broom.)



"We Invite You."

If you would know real Tea satisfaction walk into the nearest "Lyons" this afternoon and test for yourself the flavour and goodness of

Lyons' Tea

In over 200 "Lyons" depots in every part of London dainty afternoon teas are served—the World-renowned Lyons' Tea, with choicest pastries or light crisp rolls.

Buy a Packet of Lyons' Tea on your way home to-night.

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THE ORIGINATORS OF THE
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STOUTNESS VANISHES QUICKLY.

LADY REDUCES HER WEIGHT THIRTY-SIX POUNDS IN FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT THE AID OF DRUGS.

All Readers will be Furnished Absolutely Free with Copy of Interesting Book, which Tells How Anyone Can Easily Reduce Themselves by Her Method in Their Own Home, Without the Knowledge of Closest Friends.

DOUBLE CHIN AND FAT HIPS GO QUICKLY.

Over 25,000 Men and Women Have Reduced Their Weight by Her Method.



This illustrates the result of Miss Hartland's method.

WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND is making one of the most remarkable offers that any one woman ever made to her fellow-beings. This charming creature is doing her utmost to benefit men and women who had thought themselves doomed by being obliged to carry around a horrible burden of superfluous fat. Experience has taught her that her method will make their life sweeter and lovelier in every way. She personally reduced herself 36lb. in five weeks, and made herself a well, strong woman after she had tried everything she heard of. No poisonous drugs, no harmful exercises, no starvation diet, but the simplest of home methods, is to-day responsible for her beautiful, willowy figure. Miss Hartland explains in her book how any over-stout woman may do the same thing that she herself did by Nature's own method, and have the beautiful lines of figure so much admired. Many women look ten or fifteen years younger since using Miss Hartland's system of Fat Reduction, and are

much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring in to Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the over-stout. Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that a penny stamp be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 863), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

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USE O-Cedar Polish The O-Cedar Polish Way



Gives the sparkle of new furniture and is as easy to use as the now famous O-Cedar Polish Mop.

O-Cedar Polish gives a hard, durable glass-like lustre that never gums, gets sticky or collects dust.

It cleans as it polishes. Used with water it removes all dirt and brings out the natural beauty of the wood.

If you have an O-Cedar Polish Mop replenish it with O-Cedar Polish. No other will enable you to clean polish and disinfect at one time.

Prices 1/- up to 10/6.

A TRIAL BOTTLE CARRIAGE FREE

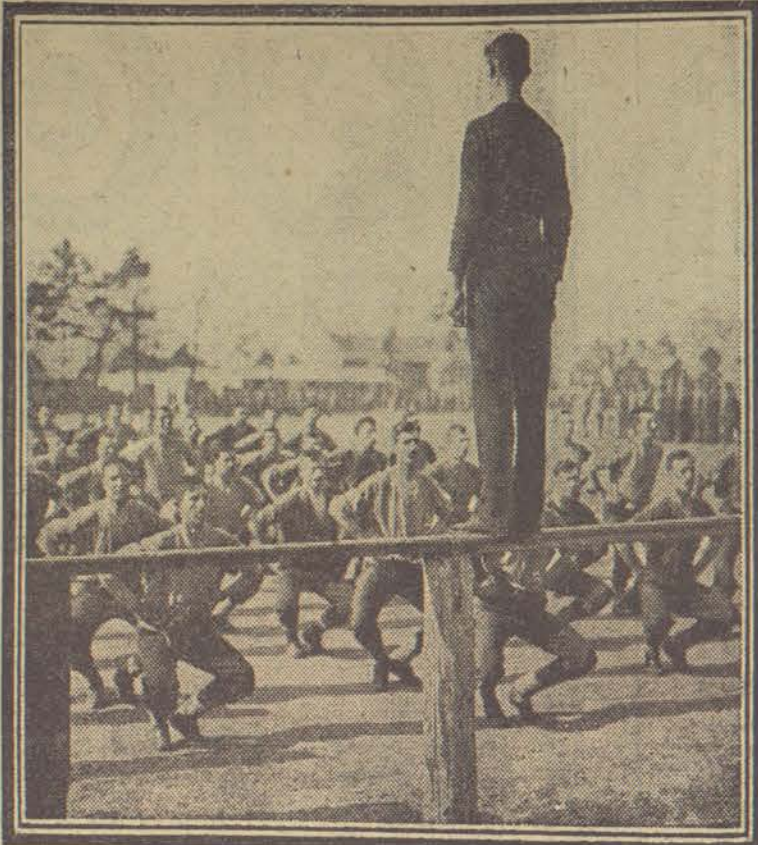
On receipt of P.O. 1/- a bottle sent prepaid.

CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO. LTD., 41/45 OLD STREET, LONDON, E.C.

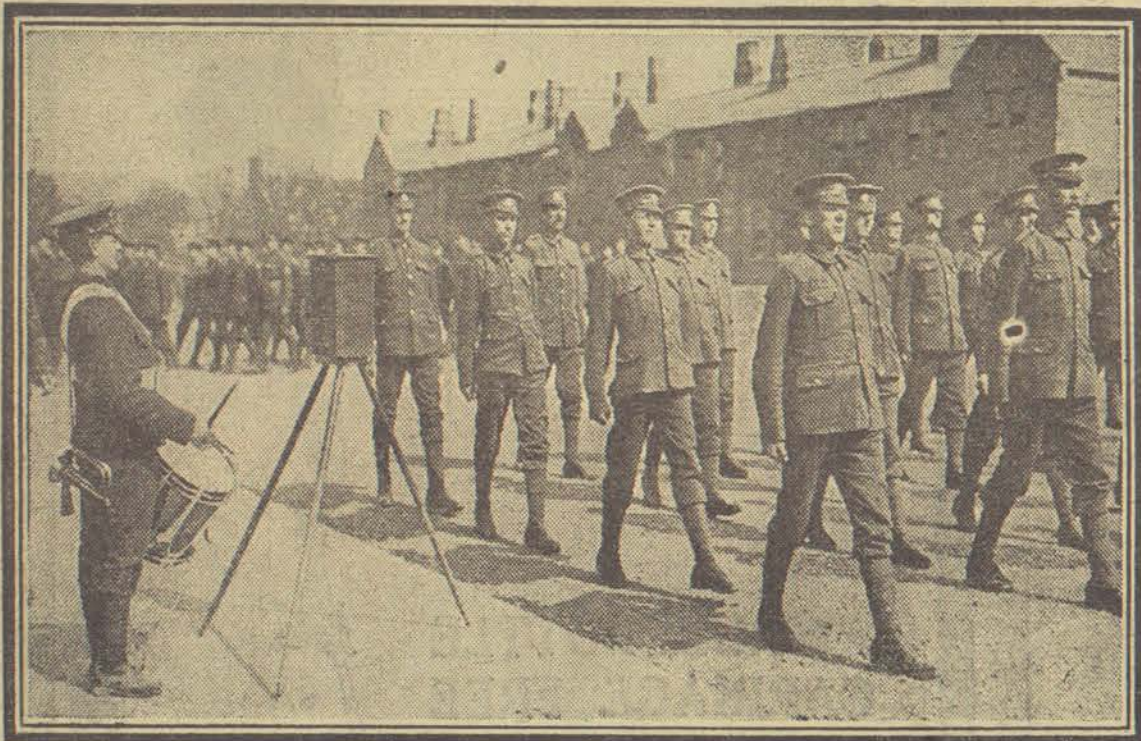


O-Cedar Mop Polish

TRAINING THE GUARDS FOR THE FRONT.



Useful for taking trenches. Double knee bend. A physical exercise which strengthens the legs



Guards marching past. The step is regulated by a metronome, seen on the left. Caterham is the cradle of the Foot Guards. Here recruits of the famous regiments which have made history in this war are trained to take the place of their comrades who have fallen in the firing line.

WOMAN MOTORIST'S GOOD WORK FOR THE WOUNDED.



Every Sunday Miss Stella Hay visits Charing Cross Hospital with a borrowed motor-car, which she drives herself, and takes a party of wounded soldiers for an outing.

FASHIONABLE FROCKS SEEN AT



The hanging wide veil was popular.



Lady Newborough (on the right) wore black charmuse.

Except perhaps for the greater prominence of khaki among the men and of black at the first Sunday of May. Church parade in Hyde Park brought out as usual the frocks, escorted for the most part by

E CHURCH PARADE IN HYDE PARK.



ured tailor-made



Two exponents of black taffeta and the Toby frill



of shot taffeta.



Countess Poulett with Viscount Hinton.

the women, the war made no appreciable impression upon that pleasant festival of fashion—that strike the keynote of fashion for the summer season. The Row was radiant with new uniforms. —(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

THEY GAVE THE TURKS THE HUMP.



A patrol of the Bikanir Camel Corps who attacked 300 Turks near the Suez Canal. The soldiers of the Crescent fled after firing a few shots.

THE BARREL RAFT FOR ONE.



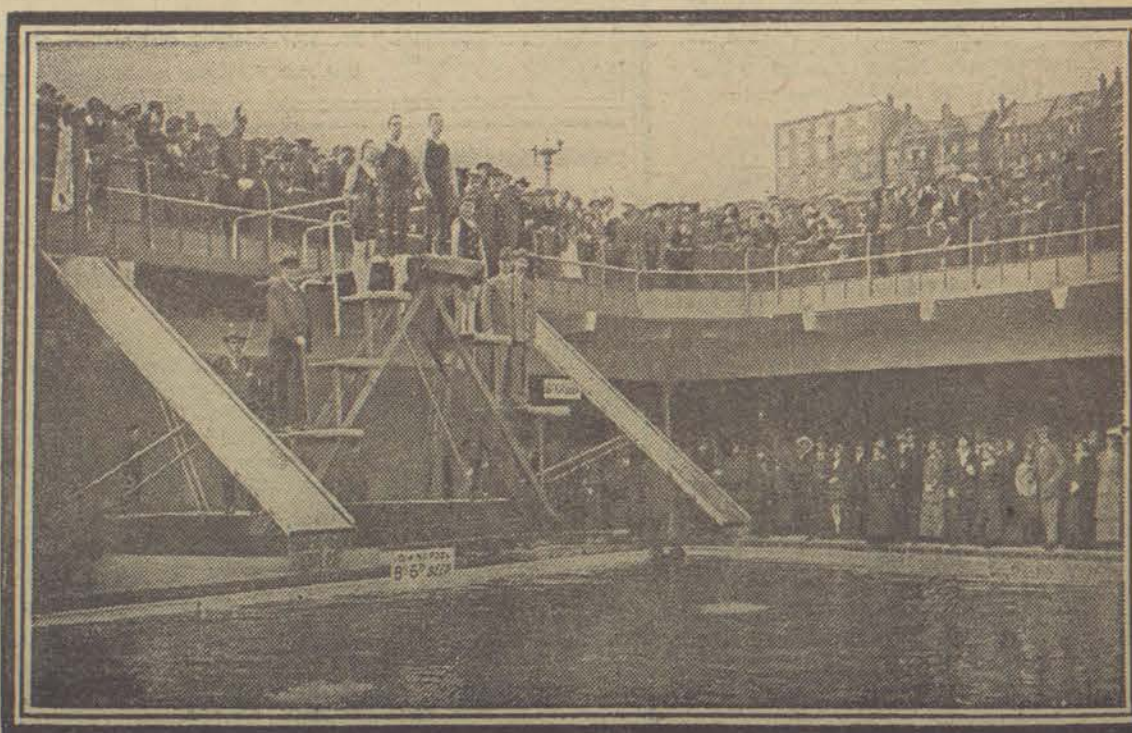
A British soldier crossing a river in Flanders on a raft ingeniously fashioned from a barrel. A spade makes a good paddle.

THE WATCH BELOW ON DECK.



One of the crew of a British armed cruiser taking his watch below on deck because of spring cleaning.

THE SUN BRINGS OUT THE SWIMMING ENTHUSIASTS.



An open-air swimming bath at Southend, which was opened on Saturday. The summer weather brought out a large crowd of swimmers and spectators.

RIDE A
B.S.A
BICYCLE

Better no bicycle at all than a poor one. But why any but the very best, seeing that you can get a B.S.A. for £1 down? You know what B.S.A. has always stood for—it stands for all that still. You get delivery on the first payment.

B.S.A. CATALOGUE FREE.



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First Prize - £100;
Second Prize, £25; **Third Prize, £10;**
20 Prizes of £1 each; 180 Prizes of 5/- each;
and 80 "Merit" Prizes.

READ THE RULES CAREFULLY.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO—For this week's Competition choose your examples from those given below.

SPEEDING UP	PUBLIC OPINION	PERSONAL ADORNMENT	NATIONAL EFFICIENCY
UNTOLD WEALTH	SEALED ORDERS	SAVING THEIR SKINS	OUR GREATEST NEED
DOMESTIC PEACE	AMUSING LETTERS	HAPPY DAYS	BUSINESS
PROHIBITION	SYMPATHY	ADVERTISING	OUT OF FASHION
BURNING QUESTION.	MOBILISING INDUSTRY	RESTRICTED TRAVELLING	SUNDAY PAPERS
RAMMING SUBMARINES	WORKHOUSE PORRIDGE	CONVERTED WORKSHOPS	MOTHER'S BOY
POWERFUL PRESS	WARNING NOTE	MORE MUNITIONS	DESIRABLE LODGERS

Having chosen an example, think of TWO or THREE other words which in their meaning have some bearing on the example used. The first and last words selected must begin with any of the letters in the example chosen. The same letter may be used as the initial letter for both first and last words—even if such letter only appears once in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word. For instance:—

Example—
Goes Without Saying
Bounty—
The Defaulting Tenant

Example—
A New Joke
Bounty—
A Novelty Nowadays

Example—
Only Survivor
Bounty—
Vivid Imagination

Not more than two Bounties must be on one coupon. Each coupon must be accompanied by a Postal Order for 6d., made payable to IDEAS, and crossed "/& Co. /". If more than one coupon is sent, one Postal Order for the full amount should be enclosed.

Coupons must not be mutilated in any way, or have anything affixed.

Competitors must write their names and

addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the Postal Order. Friends may send as many coupons as they please in one envelope, provided sufficient postage is attached. Envelopes must be marked "Bounties No. 10" in the top left-hand corner, and addressed IDEAS, Huntsman's Court, Manchester.

Bounties Coupons must not be enclosed with Coupons for other competitions announced in this paper. All entries must reach IDEAS Office not later than THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1915.

Don't wait, but send in your Coupons now.

The Editor undertakes that all Bounties received shall have careful consideration, and the prizes awarded according to his opinion of their merit, but his decision as to the prize winners must be accepted by all competitors as final and legally binding in all respects, and entries are accepted only on this understanding.

The Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid. The published decision may be amended by the Editor as the result of successful scrutinies. In the event of two or more competitors sending in the same winning Bounty the prize will be divided.

Employees of E. Hulton and Co. are not allowed to compete.

No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition. The result of this competition will be announced in IDEAS, on sale May 15, dated May 21, 1915.

YOU MAY USE THIS COUPON.

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EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

I enter BOUNTIES Competition in accordance with the rules announced and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

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Address

"BOUNTIES" No. 10. Closing THURSDAY, May 6, 1915. No. of P.O.
P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon.

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AVOID ALCOHOL.

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Prevents Thirst, Steadies the Nerves, and keeps you off Drink and Smoking. Harmless Beneficial Habit. Good for teeth and digestion.

Ideal Gift to Soldiers.

Instead of Cigarettes or Chocolate (of which our soldiers complain they have too much), send your friend in Khaki a box of Spearmint Chewing Gum. He will hail it as a delightful and welcome change, and he will benefit immensely by its refreshing tonic properties. Special boxes supplied for posting to soldiers at the front. Ask your confectioner, or write direct to Wrigley's.



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I'm so happy—cos everybody wants my

'Golden Shred'

MARMALADE
Sold in every town and hamlet in the United Kingdom.
ROBERTSON'S
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FOR THE WOUNDED BRAND'S ESSENCE of BEEF and of CHICKEN are indispensable.

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£5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no sureties, easy payments; distance no object.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.
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TALKING PARROTS on month's trial, my risk. Full particulars post free.—Parrot Aviaries, Morecambe

SHOPPING BY POST.
A CUTLERY SERVICE, 50 pieces, 25s.; A1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—MRS. ROWLES, 58 Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.
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ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought; call or forward by post; utmost value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Brownings, 65, Oxford-street, London. Estbd. 100 years.

To Keep Your Skin Clear



The way to keep the complexion clear, fresh and attractive is to use the famous fragrant non-greasy Icilma Cream. Day by day the mirror tells of the good Icilma does—rough skin becomes smoother; red skin becomes whiter; coarse skin becomes softer—the faded complexion becomes brighter, fresher, better every day. No other cream in the world can produce the same good effects, simply because no other cream contains Icilma Natural Water.

Use it daily and look your best

Icilma
CREAM

(Guaranteed not to grow hair.)

1s. and 1s. 9d. per pot everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

Icilma Company, Ltd., beg to give notice that they never purchase nor publish testimonials. The best testimonial is the cream itself—buy a pot to-day. Icilma Company, Ltd., 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, London, N.W.

"Baby Never a Bit of Trouble."
Another mother writes her experience.

Messrs. W. Woodward, Ltd.,

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Jan. 21st, 1915.

Dear Sirs,—Allow me to express my utmost thanks in having found a friend such as your Gripe Water. I have enclosed a photograph of my baby which was 5½ months old when taken, and has now three teeth at eight months. He has had your preparation since four days old, and has never been a bit of trouble. I feel bound to recommend your Gripe Water to mothers with cross children, as baby should not be so if not in pain. It is by far the best I know. Hoping this will meet the eye of someone who has never tried it,

I remain, Yours faithfully, F. LANE.

WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Quickly relieves the pain and distress caused by the numerous familiar ailments of childhood. **INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.**

Of all Chemists and Stores, price 1/1½.

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FREE OFFER.

We also warn the public against worthless (often dangerous) imitations of our wonderful Rings. Write now to

GALVANIC RING CO. (Dept. 134), KEW, LONDON.



ALL SHORT, NO MATTER THE TIME OF DAY.



The back view is well considered in this suit of blue gabardine, which is heavily embroidered. The hem is set on cuff-fashion at the front and sides.—(Zimmerman.)



In spite of its extreme shortness this little frock of Tudor-brick cashmere achieves demureness by its three little founces.—(Beer.)



Quite a Fragonard air has this evening gown of soft rose silk draped over silver lace founces.—(Conet.)



The butterfly bow reappears at the waist of this gown of mole-coloured taffeta and mousseline-de-soie.—(Bone.)

THE BANDSMEN NOW WEAR KHAKI.



The Llanelly prize band have joined the Pembrokehire Yeomanry to a man. They are now with the battalion at Carmarthen.

HOW FOUR BRAVE MEN WON THE D.C.M.



Private R. Green, 1st Grenadiers, stayed in the firing line after being wounded.



Sergeant Pearce, an Oswestry man, showed conspicuous bravery under fire.



Acting-Sergeant W. Fisher, 4th Middlesex, by his coolness steadied his men.



Sgt. H. Whitting, R.E., erected wire entanglements in front of our trenches.

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY

DIRECT ATTENTION TO THE UNDERMENTIONED QUOTATIONS FROM THEIR NEW DETAILED AND ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST. SUPERIOR QUALITIES AT OUR NOTED CITY PRICES.

The "Antonia" Ladies' Fine Glace Gloves, reliable wearing, in White, Pastel, Beaver, Brown, Tan, Navy, and Grey Shades, 3 Buttons. 1/11 per pair.

Ladies' Real French Kid Gloves, in White with neat Black Points, as illustration, best cut and finish, Gold Medal quality, 2/8 per 3 Pearl Buttons, 2/8 per 3 pairs for 7/6.

Ladies' Washable Doe-skin Gloves, in Pure White. Will wash splendidly with soap and water, and retain their whiteness. British made, 2 large Pearl Buttons. 2/6 per pair.

Ladies' Chamol leather Gloves, Natural to our, Fine Sewn, English Made, 2 Buttons. 1/11 pair.

Ditto, Same shape, with elastic at wrist. 2/3 pair.

Lot No. M6—Ladies' Black Transparent Artificial Silk Hosiery, with Lisle Tops, Heels & Toes, per pair 1/2

3 pairs for 3/4. Lot No. M6—Ladies' superior quality Transparent Artificial Silk Hosiery, with Lisle Tops, Heels and Toes, in Black and colours 1/4

Per pair 3/3. Ladies' Lisle Thread Hosiery, in Black, White and every colour, with self-embroidered silk clos, 1/6

Per pair 1/6. Ladies' Seamless Plain Black Cashmere Hosiery, English made, with spliced ankles and feet, per pair 1/6

3 pairs for 4/4. No. 1110.—Our celebrated "PROKLIPS" Lisle Thread Hosiery, with Suspender Ties, as illustration, superior quality, in Black only. 1/8

Per pair 3 pairs for 4/9.



A SMART SPORTS COAT.

Silk effect, very superior quality, new style with belt, as illustration, in Black and White, Nigger-Brown, Amethyst, Light or Dark Saxe-Blue, Silver, Mid-Grey, Navy, Purple or Black. Each 15/11



No. 888.—Ladies' Washing Drill Skirt-Knicker. Superior quality in Navy, Butcher Blue, or White. S. Ladies, 2/11. Ladies, 2/11. Outsize, 3/6 each.

No. 89A.—Ladies' Black and White Check Summer Cloth Skirt Knickers. Slender Ladies' 3/3 Ladies' 3/6 Outsize, Each 4/3



No. 890.—Pretty Marabout and Ostrich Necklet, with Tasselled Ends. Mole and White, Navy and White, White and Black, Green and Black, Grey, Purple, Navy, Saxe, Black, or White. Each 6/11



No. 894.—Dainty Voile Blouse, as illustration, in Pink, Saxe, Grey, Navy or Lilac Grounds, with White Floral designs. Size 13 to 14 ins. Each 6/11 (15 ins. 7/11 each.)

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AN IMPRESSIVE WEEK'S RACING.

Chester Cup And Kempton Park Great Jubilee.

VOLTA'S ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY.

Racing last week was full of interest, and one of the most pleasing features of the six days was the sale of bloodstock on the "Guineas" morning. The prices then realised made it quite clear that money is not so tight as some people would have us believe, and it shows that racing men, at any rate, are taking quite a hopeful view of the war.

BURNING MONEY.

The situation in connection with the Derby is not by any means solved, and anyone who accepts 6 to 4, the current price about Pommern, has money to burn.

The rate of odds is quite out of all proportion to the colt's chance, and as the ground looks like becoming hard no one can say what will happen.

Polymelus himself was at his best at a distance inside a mile and a half, and though he won the Guineas in fluent style there is nothing to show that Pommern can get the extra half-mile.

I do not say he will not stay the distance, but until he has shown that he can do so it would be ridiculous to accept a short price about him.

BLACK JESTER AND CHESTER.

This week the famous old Chester course will hold its annual meeting, and, as far as can be judged at this stage, the gathering will be just as successful as usual.

On the opening day North Country folks will be certain to accept the opportunity of scrutinising Black Jester, for the City and Suburban winner is due to take his chance in the Chester Vase in preference to waiting for the Kempton Jubilee.

The colt has the steadier of 10st. to carry, but he should win, for Pommern and Torloisk will not run, and the pick of the remainder seem to be the Duke of Westminster's pair, Wordsworth and Laxford, of whom the former has other engagements at the meeting and looks like winning one of them.

POLLEN'S BIG CHANCE.

There should be a good race for the cheeses which are presented to the first three in the Cup, even though the field will not be up to the class of some previous years.

There are three horses with penalties in the race. One of these, Pollen, is held to have a big chance. At any rate, the services of Dick were secured some time ago, and Escott, who is just as capable with flat racers as with jumpers, is hopeful of taking the prize.

I rather fancy Pollen's owner, Mr. J. L. Dugdale, has some local association with Chester, for he likes to win at the meeting.

DANCER TO ESCOTT'S CHARGE.

Perhaps his most dangerous rivals will be Hare Hill, Fanfarona and Wardha. The first-named will be the mount of Donoghue, and he ran very well in the race last year, while Wardha will be remembered as the winner of the Manchester November Handicap, and I believe Foy will have the mount. Fanfarona has done plenty of long distance work, and she will be the best of the Newmarket lot.

The top weight, Willbrook, will not run, and I expect the winner will come from one of the quartette I have named.

THE KEMPTON JUBILEE.

On Saturday the Kempton Jubilee will arouse a good deal of interest, and I expect that either Diadumenos or Righ Mor will start favourite.

I heard at Newmarket that Lanus has done particularly well with a view to the race, and these three may hold the key to the situation.

AS VOLTA AND DONOGHUE LIKED.

There was a very large crowd at Hurst Park on Saturday to witness the race for the Victoria Cup, which took 16 starters to the post.

The betting suggested it would be a close thing between Volta, Blue Stone, and Polycrates, but it was nothing of the kind, as Volta won at his leisure.

Last year's winner, Jameson, cut a bold figure for more than half-way, but from the time they came into sight it was evident that Volta was master of the situation, and he moved to the head of affairs whenever Donoghue asked him to do so. It was a very impressive performance, for Volta is only a three-year-old, and he was carrying 7st. 9lb.

Following Volta past the post were the outsiders, Mount William and Dolabella, Blue Stone not coming on the scene till too late.

Archiestown, who is in the Derby and St. Leger, gave a poor display in the Claremont Stakes, and he can be wiped out so far as the classics are concerned.

Brown Ronald triumphed after a fine set to with the odds-on chance, Elkington, and the form pays a tribute to My Ronald, who gave 7lb. and an easy beating to Brown Ronald at the Newmarket Craven Meeting.

My Ronald is one of the most improved horses in training, and as he stays he may be expected to do well in the Derby.

Prospero continued his winning sequence in the May Selling Plate, but the well-backed Early Hope just failed to catch the outsider Sordello in the Durham Handicap.

Sordello belongs to Mr. W. G. Langlands, who is the auctioneer at Hurst Park.

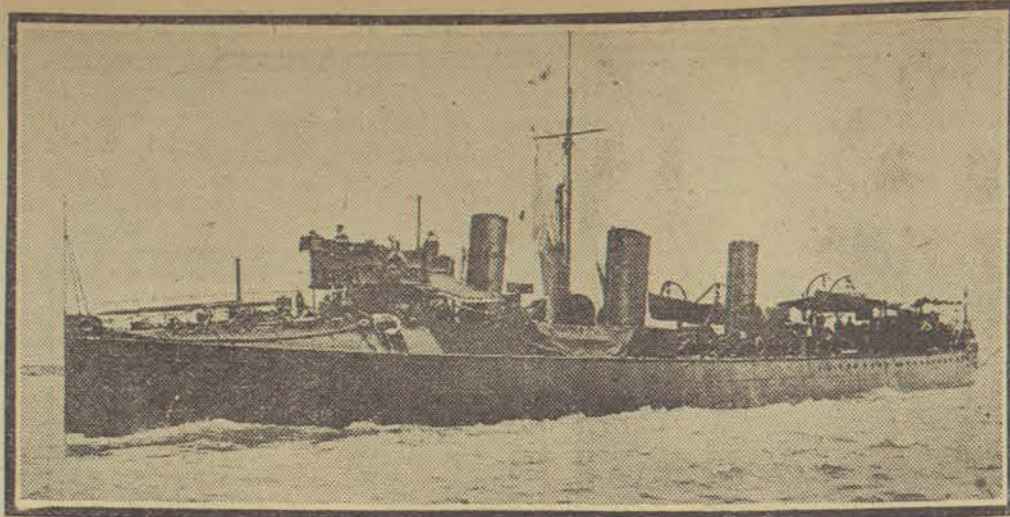
GIMCRACK.

Leicester Selections.

1.45—ANTIPATER. 3.15—WHY TELL ME.
2.15—BACHELOR'S CHERRY 3.45—ROYAL WEAVER.
FILLY. 4.15—SANDMAN.
2.45—*THIRSTY. 4.40—CLAP GATE.

Double.
THIRSTY and WHY TELL ME.

SUNK IN SATURDAY'S NORTH SEA FIGHT.



The old destroyer Recruit was sunk by a submarine in the North Sea on Saturday. The story is told on page 5.

LEICESTER PROGRAMME.

1.45—MAY MAIDEN PLATE of 106 sovs. 1m.	
Trident	4 9 0
Burden	4 8 11
Dinner Bell	4 8 11
Resharrow	3 8 4
Rainoff	3 7 11
Ghent	3 7 11
Phi Tot	3 7 11
Golden Song	3 7 11
Sea Voyage	3 7 11
Savoyard	3 7 11
Antipater	3 7 11
Bee Fast	3 7 11
Parson Jack	3 7 11
Race Rock	3 7 11
Chiquita	3 7 8
Megale	3 7 8
Guenoc	3 7 8
Flore II	3 7 8
Prince Merriam	3 7 8

2.15—SPRING 2-Y.-O. SELLING PLATE of 106 sovs. 5f.	
Ophion	8 10
Prince Pride	8 10
Capstone	8 10
Pall Mall	8 10
Ella Martin	8 7
Simply	8 7
Cecilia I	8 7
Motor Wrap	8 7
Turberendian	8 7
Tregnum	8 7
Countess Pillo I	8 7
Bachelor's Cherry I	8 7
Estelle I	8 7
Piyara	8 7

2.45—MIDLAND MAIDEN PLATE of 106 sovs. 5f.	
Louviere d'Or	9 7
Jalisco c	9 0
Ledbury	9 0
Rushyford	9 0
Anything Else	9 0
Cheapjack	9 0
Sea Imp	9 0
Mere	9 0
Mariboro Duchess c	9 0
Cannon Ball c	9 0
Felsenquelle	8 11
Minstrel Girl II g	8 11
Sanjak	8 11
Thirsty	8 11
Merry Ida I	8 11
Forfar Jetty	8 11
Harpoon	8 11
Acunha I	8 11
Joy Day	8 11
West Riding I	8 11
Minta g	8 11

3.15—BELL SELLING HANDICAP of 200 sovs. 1m.	
Hill Fox	4 8 9
St. Crispin	4 8 7
Duragan	4 8 7
Take Care	4 8 7
Edgar X	4 8 6
Honastir	4 8 4
Sarson	4 8 3
Shy John	4 8 1
Printer's Pie	4 7 12
Amos	3 7 11
Gracel Flight	3 7 3
Reporter	3 7 3
Why Tell Me	3 7 2
Goemont	4 6 12
Weststock	3 6 12

3.45—GALLOW TREE HANDICAP of 200 sovs. 1 1/4m.	
Dalmatian	4 9 0
Curraghmore	4 8 9
Royal Weaver	5 8 5
Whroo	5 8 2
Verger II	5 8 0
Amaroseate	4 7 12
Richard Carvel	4 7 9
Thorium	5 7 8
Irish Collar	4 7 3
Anjou II	5 7 3

4.15—DESBOROUGH WELTER HANDICAP of 106 sovs. 6f.	
Llangainor	4 9 7
Clap Gate	4 9 4
Dominique	4 8 7
Sandman	4 8 4
Cassim	4 7 13
Bolivar	3 7 13
Dinner Bell	4 7 11
Prepaid	4 7 11
Mazabuka	3 7 9
Auction Bridge	3 7 8
Lort	3 7 7
Pangbourne	3 7 7
Dorian	3 7 6
Pierrot	3 7 5
If It	3 7 5
Set Square	3 7 0
Harwood	3 7 0
Yankee Pro	3 7 0

4.40—KEGWORTH WELTER SPRINT HANDICAP of 150 sovs. 5f.	
The Angel Man	4 9 8
Dropwort	4 9 4
Rockfoil	4 8 12
National Anthem	4 8 10
New York	5 8 6
Westphalia	5 8 6
Orbino	5 8 5
Clap Gate	4 8 5
Gold Ven	4 8 3
Mix Up	5 8 2
General Wade	5 7 13
Queen of the Brush	5 7 12
The Bimkin	3 7 10
Harwood	3 7 0
Grey Tip	3 7 5
Lusca	3 7 5
Irish Rose	5 7 5
Hearts	3 7 4
Nigritienne	4 7 4
Tuscany	3 7 3
Roman Lad	3 7 3
Crundell Chick	6 7 1
Merrion Square	3 7 1
Sundown	6 7 0
The Waif	4 7 0
Prepaid	4 7 0
Harwood	3 7 0

ARRIVALS—Guenoc, Turberendian, Louviere d'Or, Ouragan, Royal Weaver, Whroo, Anjou II, Dominique, If It, Irish Rose, Sundown.	
2.0.—Two-Year-Old Selling Plate, Rampeleon, 100 to 8.	
2.30.—May All-Aged Selling Plate, Prospero, 10 to 11.	
3.0.—Victoria Cup, Volta, 9 to 4.	
3.30.—Claremont Stakes, Brown Ronald, 6 to 1.	
4.0.—Durham Handicap, Sordello, 20 to 1.	
4.30.—Spring Stakes, Dulce Domin, 1 to 2.	
5.0.—Vyner Handicap, Longtown, 100 to 7.	

FOOTBALL SUMMARY.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE: Division 1.	
*Northampton Town (Hughes 2, Whitworth 2, Lockett 5, Millard 0).	
*Portsmouth 0, Norwich City 0.	
*Brighton (March) 1, Crystal Palace 0.	
*Southend United (Emery, Bradshaw 2) 3, Plymouth Argyle (Burch) 1.	
*Home team.	
Southend United's victory puts Croydon Common into the Second Division.	
ROSEBERY CUP.—St. Bernard's 5, Heart of Midlothian 2; Hibernians 4, Leith 0.	
GLASGOW CHARITY CUP.—Celtic 2, Queen's Park 1; Third Lanark 1, Clyde 0.	
SOUTH LONDON CHARITY CUP (Final).—Tooting 1, Croydon 0.	
ESSEX CUP (Final).—Grays Athletic 2, Clapton 1.	
NORWOOD COTTAGE HOSPITAL JUNIOR CHARITY COMPETITION.—Crusaders 2, Blackheath Wanderers 1.	
SCHOOLS' INTERNATIONAL.—England 6, Scotland 2.	
WEST HAM HOSPITAL CUP (Final).—Leytonstone 1, Clapton 0.	
OTHER MATCHES.—Footballers' Battalion 2, Croydon Common 1; Boscombe 2, Southampton 1.	
LINCOLNSHIRE CUP (Final).—Lincoln City 3, Grimsby Town 2.	
RUGBY UNION.—Empire Batt. R.F. 7, Welsh Guards 7.	
NORTHERN UNION CUP (Final).—Huddersfield 37, St. Helens 3.	

Daniels, Royal Fusiliers, was beaten on points in 20 rounds by Billy Williams, Bethnal Green, and in a 10-round contest Driver Wilson, R.H.A., outpointed Harry Williams, Marylebone, at the Blackfriars Ring on Saturday.

TETARON (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 1 9 13 2 12 19 8 22 13 7—15 8 10 4 9.

DESMOND (Empire)—*5 7 4 9 6 1 8 15 14 22—19 8 16 16 7 9 11 2 16—10 11 12 16 10 15.

*GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle)—*15 5 25 15 22 14 19 23 7 15 25 6—9 7 25 2 5 4 25—9 6 17 23 18 5 14 6.

HEAVY OFFICER LOSSES.

List Of 30 Killed Includes Name Of A Brigadier-General.

Not since Neuve Chapelle have the casualty lists contained so many names as those issued yesterday.

They include the names of 144 officers and 1,020 non-commissioned officers and men.

The latter include five non-commissioned officers and men of the Warwickshire Yeomanry drowned as the result of an accident to the Wayfarer.

The list of killed includes the name of Brigadier-General J. Hasler. The name of Lieut. the Hon. General J. W. Watson Armstrong, 7th Northumberland Fusiliers (T.F.) appears among the wounded.

A list of officers' casualties reported from General Headquarters under date April 28 includes:—

Killed, 28.	Prisoners, 2.
Died of wounds, 2.	Missing, 14.
Wounded, 90.	

Of the officers reported in this list, 25 of the killed, one reported died of wounds, 51 of the wounded, the two reported prisoners and 11 of the missing are officers of Territorial regiments.

A further list reported under various dates adds one officer killed, two died of wounds, and three wounded; whilst one officer of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force is reported died of wounds, under date April 27.

THANKS FOR CIGARETTES.

Help To Send Little Luxuries To The Men At The Front.

Amongst the letters which the *Daily Sketch* received yesterday from the front was one from some of the men attached to the 2nd London Division "somewhere in France." The writer thanks the readers of the *Daily Sketch* for having sent the "boys" cigarettes, and assured us that they were greatly appreciated, and added that further supplies would be thankfully received.

This letter is only one of many received from the front of late. One soldier who believes in plain language told us that cigarettes were very scarce in France just now, and asked if the great British public was tired of sending Tommy a smoke now the novelty of the thing had worn off!

That reproach does not touch the readers of the *Daily Sketch*, because they have between them sent to France several million "smokes." There is, however, no doubt that millions more are wanted, and we ask our readers to still help us to provide Tommy with his inevitable fag. A small P.O. will do if you cannot afford a large one. Send what you can afford to the *Daily Sketch*, and we undertake to do the rest.

Yesterday's total was £3 12s. 2d.

Latest acknowledgments are as follow:—
£1.—B. C. Davidson, Kilmallock; Miss Atkinson, Ballina (collected). 10s.—C. X. 1567, Brighouse. 5s. 9d.—Mrs. Cunliffe, Northern Golf Club. 5s.—S. C. Inspectors, 140, Deansgate; C. J. F. Ellis, Dublin. 2s.—J. Simpson and W. Roberts, Chesterfield; A. Reader, Doncaster. 1s. 5d.—St. Dunstons in the West Girls' School, per Miss Colledge. 1s.—Mrs. Jones, Stockton-on-Tees.

PICNIC MONEY FOR CHARITY.

Operatives at various cotton mills in Manchester district are forgoing their usual picnics during the coming summer months, and giving the money thus saved to local charitable funds.

ARMY ATHLETES.

Good Performances In Road Walking Association's Race.

There was a military element in the Road Walking Association's nine miles "open" walking race at Wimbledon Common on Saturday.

A silver medal for the first "unplaced" member of his Majesty's forces was won by Corporal F. W. Comber, of the 25th Queen's N.R.T., who with 101 minutes start finished 24th in the net time of 1 hour 24min. 49sec.

2nd Lieutenant W. J. Palmer, of the R.A.M.C., an athlete who, while in St. Petersburg, won several races and beat Russian "bests on record," did even better net time—1 hour 20min. 32sec., but, having only 4½ minutes start, had to put up with twenty-sixth position.

A beautifully fair young walker, E. Oakley, of the Surrey A.C., 35min. start, finished twenty-eighth in the net time of 1 hour 20min. 20sec., and was rewarded with a bronze medal for having shown the best style among those beating the 1 hour 24min. 30sec. for the journey, though the judges found it no easy matter to decide between him and another fine young walker, C. C. Russell, of the Essex Walking Club, who with 25min. start finished thirteenth in the net time of 1 hour 21min. 26sec.

W. Hehir, of the Surrey Athletic Club, was the virtual scratch man with 30sec. start. He finished seventh in the net time of 1 hour 11min. 37 3/5sec.—the best time in the race—a performance for which he received a silver medal.

Another "special prize winner" was J. B. Belchamber, of the Belgrave Harriers, who with 6 minutes start finished fourth in the net time of 1 hour 16min. 10sec., and who had never previously taken a trophy in an open walking race on the road.

The actual winner of the handicap was W. R. Woolton, of the Finchley Harriers, who, with 11min. 10sec. start, caught the veteran limit man, W. H. Chegwidgen, of the Woodford Green A.C. (22min. 45sec. start), about 250 yards from home and won a most interesting contest by 15 seconds in the net time of 1 hour 20min. 22sec.

At the 7th Rifle Brigade sports at Aldershot on Saturday the battalion championship was won by "B" Company, with a score of 25 points. For "B" Company Sergeant Cake won the 100 yards in 12 sec. and the quarter-mile in 54 3/5 sec. Corporal Watts the half-mile in 2 mins. 10 3/5 sec., and the mile in 4 mins. 53 3/5 sec.; and Rifleman Pedder the obstacle race.

Sergeant Baker, "A" Company, won the quarter-mile race, in drill order, in 69 2/5 sec., and with a leap of 16 feet was second in the long jump to Sergeant Love, "D" Company, who won at 17 feet.

Rifleman Ferris, "C" Company, won the high jump at 4ft. 6in. "A" Company won the six furlongs relay race in 2 min. 44 3/5 sec.

Private Preece, of "B" Squadron, showed particularly good form in winning the 100 yards and 220 yards races at the sports of the 13th Reserve Cavalry at Abbey Field, Colchester. Private Richardson, "C" Squadron, was also a dual winner in the half-mile and three miles races.

There were about 200 runners, representing 21 teams, in a military team race promoted by the North-Eastern Counties Cross Country Association, at Newcastle, on Saturday. Driver M. D. Allsopp, R.F.A., finished first. "A" Company 16th Northumberland Fusiliers won with a score of 109 points.

Present scores in the 18,000 points match at Thurston's are: Falkiner (rec. 3,000), 9,370; Stevenson, 9,000.

At the Ring this afternoon Young Langford, a Welsh freestyle boxer, will make his first appearance in London, being matched to contest 20 rounds against Charlie Ward, Blackfriars. The special contest at night will be between Blink M. Closky, America, and Harry Reeve, Plaistow.



LIEUT. THE HON. W. J. M. BRIGR-GENL. J. HASLER. WATSON ARMSTRONG. (Elliott and Fry.)

A list of prisoners supplied by the German Government includes the names of 394 non-commissioned officers and men of the Expeditionary Force, of whom seven are reported wounded.

Two lists of casualties amongst non-commissioned officers and men of the Canadian Contingent reported under various dates show 11 killed; 10 died of wounds; two died; 395 wounded; and four missing.—Total, 422.

The list of prisoners includes the names of 231 of the rank and file of Irish regiments, among them being:—

- Munster Fusiliers, 53.
- Connaught Rangers, 57.
- Royal Irish Regiment, 41.
- Royal Irish Rifles, 27.
- Dublin Fusiliers, 26.

There are also 99 of the rank and file of the Royal Army Medical Corps in the list.

NEW WHITE LIE BOOK.

German Documents To Prove How Britain Planned The War.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday. The German Foreign Office is going to publish a new edition of the White Book containing documents already published by the *North German Gazette*.

These documents, says the *Gazette*, should prove that great Britain rejected all the far-reaching German proposals for the maintenance of peace.

The White Book will further contain reports about the alleged Anglo-French military convention and Anglo-Russian naval convention.—Reuter.

£4,000,000 FROM PATENT FOODS.

Mr. Charles William Post, of Washington, U.S.A., of Battle Creek, Michigan, and of Santa Barbara, California, head of the Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. (makers of "Grape-Nuts" and other patent foods), president of the National Trades and Workers' Association (U.S.A.), who died May 9, 1914, at the age of 60, left a fortune valued for probate at £4,294,423.

It will be remembered as a singular circumstance that the cause of Mr. Post's death was given as dyspepsia.

DEATH OF IRELAND'S LORD JUSTICE OF APPEAL.

We regret to announce the death of Lord Justice Moriarty at Birmingham, yesterday morning, after an illness of a few weeks. He was only appointed last year Lord Justice of Appeal in Ireland, after holding successively for a few months the position of Solicitor-General and Attorney-General for Ireland.



(Lafayette.)

CRICKETER ENLISTED AT 62.

Although he is nearly 62, Mr. R. T. Thornton, who was formerly a member of the Kent County Cricket Eleven, and has also been prominent in public life in Sussex and Essex, is leaving Eastbourne shortly for France, having arranged to convert his motor-car into an ambulance and to enrol himself as a worker under the auspices of the French Red Cross Society.

He will pay his personal expenses and rank as an officer.

WAR PROFITS MAY BE CLAIMED BY BUDGET.

People Who Benefit By War Must Pay For It.

TO-MORROW'S SURPRISES.

Fate Of Drink Taxes Still In The Balance.

To-morrow Mr. Lloyd George will tell us how the war is going to affect the people who stay at home. In the House of Commons he will make the usual Budget statement—but it will be a very unusual Budget.

The bill to be met is a terrific one. In November the Chancellor estimated that he could get along till March with an extra £209,000,000 to spend. The taxes he thought of then brought more than this—£226,000,000; but this amount was not nearly enough, for the estimated cost of the war up to March 31 was £362,000,000.

It is evident that the war is going to be still more costly. How are we going to pay?

There has been a strong feeling for many months past that firms who, because of the war, because our Fleet has rotted up German trade, are making bigger profits than in peace time, ought to be called on to pay well for their advantages.

13s. 4d. IN THE POUND TAX.

The *Daily Sketch* understands that these war profits are, as a matter of fact, going to be heavily taxed.

It is suggested that any firm which has made surplus profits through or on account of the war is to retain one-third of them (6s. 8d. in the £), and hand the rest over to the Chancellor.

Another point which will be watched with keen interest will be the fate of the new liquor taxes. Some parts of the "trade" have already raised the prices of spirits, as it is assumed that the taxes are already on. Others are disposing of their present stock at the old prices.

LIQUOR TAXES IN A MUDDLE.

The official statement of the National Trade Defence Association gives the rise in prices as being, roughly:—

Beer (per quart)	6d. to 8d.
Brandy	5d. or 6d. to 1s. 6d. and 1s. 8d.
Gin	3d. to 5d.
Whisky	3d. to 5d.
	4d. to 6d.

People who dared to buy bottles of whisky on Friday and Saturday did not meet with much encouragement from the dealers. There was practically no whisky to be had in bulk.

It is suggested, however, that the stock actually held even by publicans and wine stores will be subjected to the new tax.

What opposition will be offered to the Chancellor's scheme in Parliament is uncertain. That there will be Labour and Irish dissent is sure; the attitude of the opposition will settle the fate of the new taxes.

The Chancellor is not credited with having any food taxes in view, though sugar and tea were mentioned some time ago.

HOW TO GET RID OF DANDRUFF.

This Home Made Mixture Removes Dandruff and Stops the Hair from Falling out.

The following simple recipe, which can be mixed at home or put up by any chemist, will quickly remove dandruff and stop the hair from falling out.

To a half-pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Orlex Compound and ½ oz. of glycerine. These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the hair of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out and relieves itching and scalp disease.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Adv't.

EXHIBITIONS.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission: Sundays Fellows and Fellows' Orders only; Mondays & Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

CHESTER RACES, May 4, 5 and 6.
TUESDAY (First Race 2 o'clock): CHESTER VASE.
WEDNESDAY (First Race 2 o'clock): CHESTER CUP.
THURSDAY (First Race 1 o'clock):
DEB STAKES (1,000 sovs.).
OFFICERS IN UNIFORM
10a. DAILY COUNTY STAND.

BUXTON.—Pleasure, Health. All the charms of "Spa" life combined with valuable treatments. Bracing Mountain Air. No "after cure." Golf, Motoring, Theatres, &c. Guide Free. Secretary, Information Dept., Y., Buxton.

CAMPING.—Ladies or Gentlemen: Camp Review Free.—C. K. PATTIE, The Derwent Holiday Camp, Keswick.

PROVISIONS.

SPECIAL offer, 6lbs. cleaned Fish, 2s. 6d.; carr. paid. Special quotation larger orders. Smoked Fish for Army and Navy.—E. A. TWELLS and CO., Fish Officers, Grimsby.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

SKIRT HANDS wanted, experienced workers; also assistant Skirt Hands; good wages.—Apply Miss CATT, John Barker and Co., Ltd., High-street, Kensington.

THE UNDYING STORY OF CANADIAN HEROISM.

(Continued from page 4.)

Private Aspel, 31st British Columbia Horse, 5th Battalion, suffering from shrapnel wound received N.E. of Ypres on Sunday evening, speaks of the appalling losses inflicted on the Germans.

"When our battalion moved to take up its position in the trenches and in the headquarters of the battalion, they came right into shell fire. The Germans had the range of the building to a nicety, and they appeared to wait until we were in and around, and then opened a murderous bombardment. We lost heavily, and had to take up another position.

"We swung off the main road to Ypres, and took up a position off the main road and by-ways to Ypres, and waited for the Germans to advance on the trenches held by other Canadian regiments with us on the left and hidden.

The Germans came down sure enough, but only a small number, and they were soon accounted for. Later thousands of Germans came along. All we could see was huge masses approaching; little did they think what they were to meet. We had machine guns ready, besides every man ready and keen in trenches waiting for them.

"We let them come to within 50 yards and they thought there were only a few men in the trenches ahead, but at a signal we all opened fire. It was a fearful sight; they fell in hundreds. They attempted to come on, but wavered and then turned, while we poured bullets into them before they were clear away. The German dead were lying in heaps of three and four all over the field. Later on, however, when the attack became so great that we were losing men from shells as we stood in the trenches, and could not reply, they had a little revenge.

KILLED IN AN ACT OF MERCY.

"During the fighting Lieut. King-Mason, of our battalion, was killed while carrying water to a wounded man—he was a grand man, and we miss him more than anyone."

Lance-Corporal Lvender, of the 90th Winnipeg Rifles, had a miraculous escape from death. A bullet went through his right cheek and carried his false teeth out through the left cheek. In spite of the terrible wound, it is not an exaggeration to say that Lavender is the jolliest man in the hospital. This is what he tells his comrades:

"I don't mind a bit—I'm proud of it, and I reckon I'm luckier than you fellows with wounded arms, legs, and shoulders. *I've got a souvenir!*"

"When I go back to Canada with a twisted face people will say, 'Look, that man was in the great war; see his wound?' whereas you've got nothing to show at all."

Lavender speaks quite clearly, and it would be impossible to believe the story of the wound were it not seen.

SAVED BY HIS KNIFE.

Corporal Richard Carter, 7th Battalion, was another man who survived, although suffering from a severe shrapnel wound in the leg.

Carter's life was saved by a big "jack knife" he was wearing on his hip. The shrapnel struck his knife and glanced off and went through the leg. Had the jack knife not been there the shrapnel would have entered his stomach through the hip.

The story of how the Canadian guns were retaken from the Germans has not yet been told, but I was able to get the story from Driver Alfred J. Wheeler, 10th Field Battery, C.F.A.

Wheeler is one of three brave fellows who saved the guns. The others are Drivers Johnson and Brown.

It was difficult to get him to tell the story, but his comrades persuaded him.

"I helped, with two other fellows, Brown and Johnson, to bring back the guns. We could see everything, for we were on rising ground.

THE MEN WHO SAVED THE GUNS.

"We saw the guns. And we saw the gunners all killed. One of the gunners was bayoneted clean through the neck by a German. We saw the Germans advance to the guns, and under our concentrated fire leave them for awhile. We could do nothing, for the space between our position and the guns was alive with bursting shells.

"The teams belonging to the 8th Battery had all been killed, and our commander came to us and said, 'Well, boys, you see where the guns are. You can go if you wish.'

"We didn't hesitate; we just waited for the order to go, and off we galloped. Johnson on the lead, Brown in the centre, and myself on the wheel horse. Almost immediately the off lead horse was killed, and we put a saddle horse in its place. We had to gallop through a grain field and across two large ditches. I got a lump of shrapnel in my arm pretty soon, but we got to the guns, although the Germans were dropping shells all around them.

"We got one clear and returned for a second time to get another gun. On the way my horse was shot under me, and reared, throwing me under the wheels and breaking the elbow of my arm with the shrapnel in. We managed to get the second gun away all right, and I wanted to go to get the others, but they wouldn't let me, and I had to be carried to have my arm done.

"Brown and Johnson went through and saved the other two guns. Johnson was killed as the fourth gun was saved. Brown is too badly wounded with shattered legs to be moved from France."

Such is the story of the wonderful feat performed by three Canadians. One is dead, a second is terribly wounded, and the third has a broken elbow and shrapnel in his arm.

Wheeler is 24, born somewhere in England—he does not know where, for he was left an orphan. At the age of two years he was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, of Niagara Falls, and taken to Canada, where he has been for the rest of his life until he answered the call for men in Canada to fight for the old country. A picture of Wheeler appears on another page.

LITTLE BLIND GIRL AND THE SAILORS.

How Her Mittens Were Welcomed Somewhere In The North Sea.

Little Lottie Parsons is a blind girl attending a London County Council special school. She was anxious to do something for the sailors who are watching day by day for the skulking German fleet. So she knitted a pair of mittens and sent them to H.M.S. Vanessa.

Lottie is now the proud possessor of a letter, which, although she cannot read it, she is delighted to own. It is from the Lieutenant-Commander, and says:—

"Thank you ever so much for sending that splendidly knitted pair of mittens for my crew.

"I expect you think they were given to some poor old sailor who is keeping a wife and family at home, and has very little to spare to buy himself warm things.

"Well, they were not. Now, I hope you won't be angry, but the First Lieutenant said he should like them when he read what was on the card and who knitted them. But we never give anything to officers, who can afford to buy them. So I told him if he would buy six pairs of good woollen socks and give them to me for the crew, he could have them. That has been done."

HUGE WHEAT PROFITS.

A Firm's Reply To Criticism—And The Loaf Goes Up To 9d.

A reply to recent criticisms was made at the annual meeting of Messrs. Spillers and Bakers, the Cardiff millers, whose huge profit of £387,865 on a capital of £1,000,000, in a year when the poor have suffered severely through the high price of bread, has created so much comment.

The price of bread in the Gravesend and Northfleet districts has been advanced to 9d. per quarter loaf. At Bedford the price of wheat on Saturday touched a record figure—65s., an increase of 5s. The highest price since the Crimean war, 66s. to 67s., was reached at Reading.

Mr. E. Nicholls (chairman) repudiated the suggestion that they had made their profits unfairly. At the beginning of the war they held huge stocks of grain, and with the rapidly rising market they could not fail to make heavy profits.

Prices of wheat were mainly fixed by the speculative operators in grain on the Chicago market.

On the suggestion of the shareholders, it was decided to distribute larger sums in public benefactions than had been done in the past.



"Ah! Monsieur, zat CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH is a quite sufficient Passport."

Mansion Polish is just as splendid for Floors, Lino and Furniture as Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is for Boots and Shoes. Both polishes are sold by all Dealers in 1d., 2d., 4d. and 6d. Tins.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., LONDON AND MANCHESTER.

THE MECCA OF THE THRIFTY.

WALLIS Great Sale of Seasonable Fashions

THIS WEEK.

Model Gowns, Smartly-Tailored Coats and Skirts, Dainty Blouses, a Stock of Black Silk Coats, Charming Hats, High-class Silks, New Dress Fabrics, Feather Neckwear, &c., &c.

SPECIALLY REDUCED PRICES.

THOS. WALLIS & Co. Ltd., HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.



FREE THIS TABLET OF OATINE SOAP.

Oatine Soap represents the acme of Perfection in Toilet Soaps, it being scientifically compounded from the healing and cleansing properties of Oats, which are well known as being beneficial for the Skin. It makes a soft, creamy lather, which cleans the skin thoroughly. Oatine Soap is sold by all Chemists in 10d. and 3d. Tablets.

To advertise Oatine Soap we are distributing for a limited period 10,000 3d. Tablets, absolutely free, to all sending 3d. in 2d. stamps for our Sample Outfit, containing a trial size of five different Oatine Preparations, including Oatine Cream, Snow, Face Powder, Shampoo Powder, also a 50pp. Book entitled "Beauty and Health," and the Free 3d. Tablet of Oatine Soap.

THE OATINE CO., 203, Oatine Buildings, Boro', LONDON, S.E.

The Promise Of May In Warm Weather Hats And Gowns.

Are We To Keep Cool?

HIGH COLLARS AND WIDE SKIRTS MUST BE CHOSEN WITH CARE.

THE first warm days of May set every woman thinking that she has nothing thin enough and fresh enough to wear and wondering whether Fashion is going to arrange for a cool and comfortable summer or a hot and fussy one. This year, in spite of our growing collars and the steady advance of the petticoat, it is safe to say that the woman who selects her clothes with reasonable intelligence may easily be cool and modish at the same time. Collars will roll away from our chins, Flounces need not be heavy when there are so many light-weight materials to choose from.

This summer will be one of coloured stockings—not the gay and occasional affairs of other years, but the stockings which are consistently and quietly coloured navy or brown or beige to match the skirt. The high boots will be too uncomfortably warm in summer weather, and unless the stocking matches the short skirt there will seem to be too much of it. Openwork, now that so much of it would show, will be avoided by the woman of taste. The openwork stocking properly belonged to the period of long skirts and fluffy ruffles.

Long Waists For Coolness.

Long-waisted frocks are being made in muslin and cotton. The style is a good one for summer, as the absence of restriction at the waist proper makes for coolness. Instead of a wide belt two narrow ones are often used and give a smart note to an otherwise insipid gown. Sometimes they are bands of the material simply stitched on. Otherwise they may be of patent leather or white or coloured suede.

Pockets are made to decorate some of the morning tub-frocks. They are set well at the front and gathered or pleated, so that they do not lie flat to the gown, but poke out like a wall pocket. They may be of a darker shade than the frock itself, or if the material is plaid zephyr or striped linen they are of the plaid or stripes set in a contrasting way.

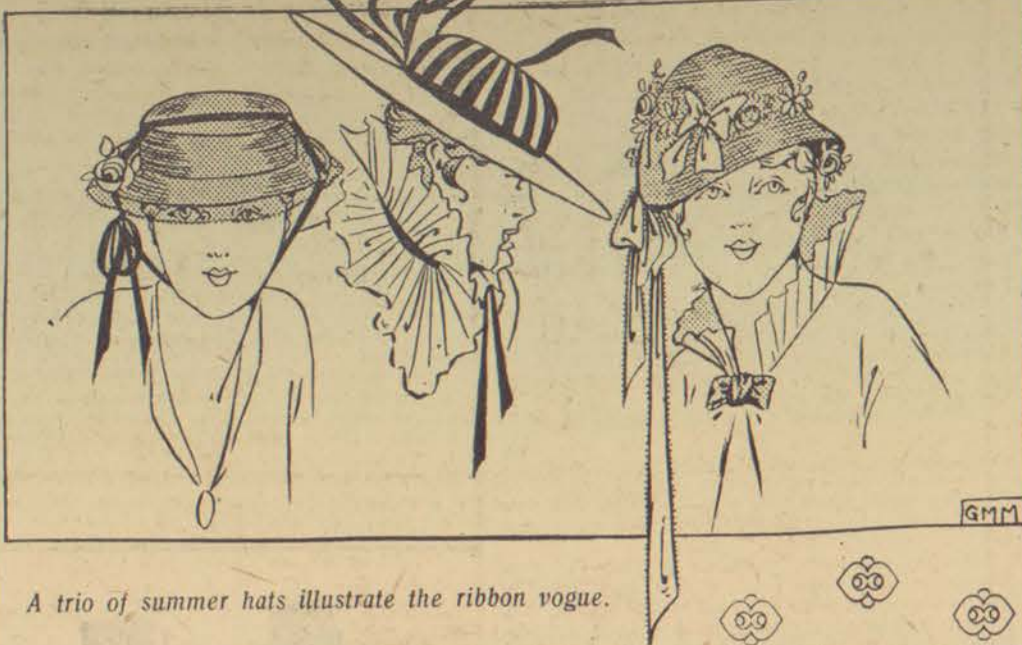
Short sleeves are slow to appear, but the long ones are often transparent and are nowhere tight enough to be hot or uncomfortable. The sleeve of two layers of chiffon has come to stay in the taffeta gown.

How Linen Will Be Used.

Smart blouses for morning wear are of fine white linen with bands of pale coloured linen applied with hemstitching in the same shade. Collar and cuffs are also of the coloured linen. Such a blouse, for wear with a white corduroy skirt, is of white French linen with hemstitched bands of Du Barry pink—two bands down each side of the front and two bands at the back. The collar has height at the back, but is opened quite low at the front for coolness.

Linen, as usual, will be the material of the smartest holiday suits, and attractive linen replicas of the present-day scalloped coats and skirts of taffeta or gaberdine are promised.

The linen frocks for sports wear will not differ



A trio of summer hats illustrate the ribbon vogue.

much in design from those of 1914. They will, of course, be short and wide enough to give freedom, but the really full skirt is not workmanlike either for tennis or golf, and now that girls take their games seriously they will decline to be hampered by fulness, no matter how fashionable it is. For schoolgirls the cool and comfortable middie blouse will still be chosen, although, like the still surviving silk sports jacket, it is no longer distinctive. The new sports jackets are a little more

ample than those of last year, and are becomingly fitted with roll collars and knotted girdles.

Although the sports girl will keep to her old simple outline the river girl has a chance to come into her own again. Narrow skirts were dangerous on the river, besides being less picturesque than flounced and gathered ones, but now the river girl will be able to appear in the delicate, fluffy muslins and voiles in which her heart delights.



Here are two afternoon blouses which show the effective combination of two materials.

The first has transparent sleeves of deep cream chiffon and a coatee of cream lace in which appear strands of gold. The Medici collar, held by a black velvet band, is entirely of gold lace, and the blouse is fastened by a red velvet rose.

White crepe-de-chine makes the simple foundation of the second blouse, and is combined with plum-coloured taffeta. The curious little coatee fastens under the arms, the back portion fastening over the front.

A Ribbon Rage.

MILLINERY FLOWERS WILL DISAPPEAR BEFORE THE REAL ONES.

RIBBONS flutter more boldly from the summer hats. There is a picturesque new shape—a sort of mixture of the poke bonnet and the Watteau hat—which lends itself especially to ribbon trimmings. Picot-edged ribbon is used to make the bunches of loops which hang behind these hats, but it is not likely to oust completely the much more becoming black velvet ribbon.

Black velvet appears everywhere. It makes chin-straps, bows and streamers, and sometimes is stitched on a hat crown to give a striped effect.

When flowers have become plentiful in our gardens they will appear in less profusion on our hats, but the single little knots of odd berries and blossoms and seeds will remain. The French milliner is always more conservative in the matter of flowers when summer brings the real ones, and thereby she shows her wisdom, for this is one of the cases where comparisons are especially odious.

"Hats will have to be bigger when the sun gets stronger" is a commonly heard forecast, but they really needn't be much bigger when they are worn on the front of the head, especially if the shelter of their brims is eked out by the little curtains of tulle. Some big hats there are already, but they are not smart unless on tall wearers who know how to put them on so that the back of the neck is not obscured.

£1,000 In Prizes For Needlework.

The Daily Sketch is offering £1,000 in prizes for the best needlework done by its readers. There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by twenty-four coupons cut from the Daily Sketch. These coupons are now appearing in each issue and will do so until November 6.

After the judging, which will be done by experts under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework, all the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London. All those competitors who wish to do so may offer their work for sale in aid of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, to whom the proceeds of the exhibition will be handed. Those who are unable, for reasons of sentiment or means, to present their work may have it returned to them at the close of the exhibition.

There are 33 classes in the competition, so that every worker may find an appropriate one. Girls under fifteen and boys under nine have especial classes of their own.

Although the finished work must not be sent in until November next intending competitors should lose no time in collecting coupons and sending in their entrance forms, as this will greatly facilitate the arrangements for the judging and the exhibition.

COUPON for
DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

"A Bride Of The Plains"

By the BARONESS ORCZY, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," Etc. . .

CHAPTER VI.

Elsa's Many Suitors.

The girl thus roughly apostrophised turned slowly round. She seemed neither hurt nor even surprised by the young man's exhibition of temper. In her blue eyes there was a strange look—one which had lately been habitual to her, but neither her mother nor Béla was able to interpret it—a look which conveyed the thought of resignation or indifference or both, but also one which was peculiarly lifeless, as of a soul who had touched the cold hand of despair.

Far be it from me to seek complexity in so simple a soul as was that of this young Hungarian peasant girl. Kapus Elsa had no thought of self-analysis; complicated sex and soul problems did not exist for her; she would never have dreamed of searching the deep-down emotions of her heart and of dragging them out for her mind to scrutinise. The morbid modern craze for intricate and composite emotions was not likely to reach an out-of-the-way Hungarian village that slept peacefully on the banks of the sluggish Maros, cradled in the immensity of the plain.

Elsa had loved Lakatos Andor—the handsome, ardent young lover whose impetuous courtship of her five years ago had carried her on the wings of Icarus to a region so full of brightness and of sunlight that it was no wonder that the wings—which had appeared god-like—turned out to be ephemeral and brittle after all, and that she was soon precipitated back and down into the ordinary sea of everyday life.

Elsa had never heard of Icarus, but she had felt herself soaring upwards on heavenly wings when Andor—his lips touching her neck—had whispered with passionate ardour: "Elsa, I love you!"

She had never heard of Icarus' fall, but she had experienced her own from the giddy heights of heavenly happiness, down to the depths of dull, aching despair. The fall had been very gradual; there had been nothing grand or heroic or soul-stirring about it. Andor had gone away, having told her that he loved her, and adjured her to wait for him. She had waited for three years, patiently, quietly, obstinately, despite the many and various sieges laid to her heart and her imagination by the inflammable, eligible youth of the countryside. Kapus Elsa—the famed beauty of half the county—counted her suitors by the score. Patiently, quietly, obstinately she kept every suitor at bay—even though many were rich and some in high positions—even though her mother, with the same patience, the same quietude, and the same obstinacy worked hard to break her daughter's will.

Waiting For Andor.

But Andor was coming back. Andor had adjured her to wait for him; and Elsa was still young—just sixteen when Andor went away. She was in no hurry to get married.

No one, of course, guessed the reason for her obstinate refusal of all the best matrimonial prizes in the county. No one guessed her secret—the depth of

her love for Andor—her promise to wait for him. Her mother guessed it least of all. Everyone put her stubbornness down to conceit and ambition, and no one thought any the worse of her on that account. When she refused young Barna, the mayor's eldest son, and Nagy Lajos, the rich pig merchant from Somsó, people shrugged their shoulders and said that mayhap Elsa wanted to marry a shopkeeper of Arad or even a young noble lord. Irma néni said nothing for the first year, and even for two. She saw Nagy Lajos go away, and young Barna court another girl. That was perhaps as it should be. Elsa was growing more beautiful every year—and there was a noble lord who owned a fine estate and castle close by, who had taken lately to riding over on Sunday afternoons to Marosfalva, and paid marked attention to Elsa.

Noble lords had been known to marry peasant girls—at least in books, so Irma néni had been told, and, of course, no one knows! God's way are wonderful sometimes.

But when two years had gone by, when a rich shopkeeper from Arad had come and courted and been refused, and when the noble lord had suddenly ceased his Sunday afternoon visits to Marosfalva, Irma became more anxious. She had a long and serious talk with her daughter, which led to no good.

"I Don't Wish To Marry Yet."

To all her mother's wise counsels and sound arguments Elsa had opposed the simple statement of fact:

"I do not wish to marry, mother dear; not just yet."

This, of course, would never do. Irma realised that she had allowed her ambition for her daughter to run away with her common-sense. Elsa must have got some queer notion or other in her head; that intimacy with the schoolmistress—who came from Budapest and talked a vast amount of sentimental stuff which she had imbibed out of books—must be stopped at once, and Elsa must be taken in hand by her own mother.

To aim high was quite one thing, but to let every chance, however splendid, slip through one's fingers was the work of a fool.

The work of taking Elsa in hand was thus promptly undertaken. Fate favoured the mother's intentions; old Kapus was stricken with paralysis, and Elsa had, from that hour forth, to spend most of her time with her father in the house, and immediately under her mother's eye.

Though young Barna was married by now, and the pig merchant, the noble lord and the rich shopkeeper had all gone to seek a sweetheart elsewhere, there were still plenty of suitors dangling round the beauty of the country-side; in fact her well-known pride and aloofness had brought a surfeit of competitors in the lists. Foremost among these was Erős Béla, who was not only young and in a high position as my lord the Count's chief bailiff, but was also reputed to be the richest man for miles around.

(Continued on Page 15.)

THE SECRET OF CURING HAIRY FACES.

A SAFE, CERTAIN AND PLEASANT TREATMENT THAT REMOVES HAIR PERMANENTLY.

Large Trial Supply Sent to Every Reader

FREE.

THE "DUVENETTE" METHOD of removing Superfluous Hair is delightfully pleasant and simple, and is so entirely different from the messy and burning processes hitherto employed, that ladies are strongly advised to grasp this opportunity of permanently ridding themselves of the trouble of Hairy Growths. Thousands of ladies have been treated by means of "Duvette," and one and all agree that the results are truly delightful. To feel oneself free for ever from the affliction of Hair on the Face is worth much, but when, in addition to this blessing, it is realised that "Duvette" has brought about an incredible improvement in the skin and complexion, removing various spots and blemishes, my patrons are at a loss for suitable words to express their gratification and pleasure.



Remember that after using "Duvette" the hairs can never grow again, for the roots are completely destroyed.

SECURE THE GIFT OF YOUTH.

A clear complexion and a skin free from hairy growths are the greatest charms of youth. They rightfully belong to every woman till long after middle age is passed. Superfluous Hair and a poor complexion undoubtedly add very much to a woman's apparent age, besides

making her look unnatural and coarse.

If you are middle-aged or elderly, and have been troubled with hair on the face for years, your case is just as curable as if you had only lately detected the tendency. If the first fine hairs have appeared only recently, stop them growing and increasing at once by the use of "Duvette," the only safe and reliable treatment. If you do not, they are certain to develop into a stronger and coarser growth.

Write to-day, enclosing stamps 3d. to pay for postage and packing, and the large free supply will at once be sent in plain wrapper.

A. C. B. DUVERNE, 142, Wardour-st., London, W.

FADED FRANZ'S FIRST "VICTORY."



It is reported that Austria has gone mad with joy over the sinking of the Leon Gambetta. This is evidence of the value placed on the "great victories" previously announced.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS" — (Continued From Page 14)

Erös Béla had long ago made public his determination to win Elsa for his wife, and he had carried his courtship unostentatiously but persistently all along, despite the many rivals in the field. Elsa never disliked him, she accepted his attentions just as she did those of everyone else. Periodically Béla would make a formal proposal of marriage, which Irma néni, in her own name and that of Elsa's paralytic father, invariably accepted. But to his sober and well-ordered proposals Elsa gave the same replies that she gave to her more impetuous adorers.

"I don't want to marry. Not yet!"

When the work of taking Elsa in hand began in earnest, Irma used Erös Béla as her chief weapon of attack. He was very rich, young enough to marry, my lord the Count looked upon him as his right hand—moreover Béla had made Irma néni a solemn promise that if Elsa became his wife, his father- and mother-in-law should receive that fine house in the Kender-road to live in, with a nice piece of garden, three cows and five pigs, and a little maid-of-all-work to wait upon them.

Stern Measures.

Backed with such a bargain, Béla's suit was bound to prosper.

And yet, for another whole year, Elsa was obstinate. Irma had to resort to sterner measures, and in a country like Hungary, where much of the patriarchal feeling toward parents still exists, a mother's stern measures become very drastic indeed. A child is a child while she is under her parents' roof. If she be forty she still owes implicit obedience, unbounded respect to them. If she fail in these, she becomes an unnatural creature, denounced to her friends as such, under a cloud of opprobrium before her tiny, circumscribed world.

Kapus Irma brought out the whole armoury of her parental authority, her parental power; and her methods could be severe when she chose. I will not say that she ill-treated the girl, though it was more than once that Elsa's right cheek and ear were crimson when the left were quite pale, and often, on the hot Sundays in July and August, when the girls go in low-necked corsets and shifts to church, Elsa wrapped a kerchief over

her shoulders—the neighbours said in order to hide the corrections dealt by Irma néni's vigorous hand. But it was morally that her mother's authority weighed most heavily upon the girl. Her commands became more defined, and presently more peremptory. Elsa was soon placed in the terrible alternative of either being faithless to Andor or disobedient to her mother.

And it is characteristic of that part of the world that of the two sins thus in prospect, the latter seemed by far the more heinous.

Yet Andor was due back at the end of the summer. The fourteenth of September came and went, and the new recruits went with it—another week, and those who had completed their three years would be coming home. Andor would, of course, be among them. There had come no adverse report about him, and no news during those three years is always counted to be good news. No letters or sign of life had come from him, but, then, many of the lads never wrote home while they did their three years, and Andor had no one to write to. He would not be allowed to write to Elsa, or, rather, Elsa would never be allowed to receive letters from him, and his uncle Lakatos Pál, the old miser, would only be furious with him for spending his few fillers on note-paper and stamps. But Elsa had waited patiently during three years, knowing that though she had no news of him, he would not forget her. She never mistrusted him, she never doubted him.

"Andor Is Dead."

She waited for him, and he did not return. At first, his non-appearance excited neither surprise nor comment in the village. Andor had no relations except his uncle Lakatos Pál, who did not care one brass filler about him; there had been no one to count the years, the months, the days when he would return; there was only Elsa who cared, and she dared not say anything at first, for fear of making her mother angry.

But at the turn of the year Lakatos Pál became ill, and when he got worse and worse and the doctor seemed unable to do anything to make him well, he began to talk of his nephew, Andor.

That is to say, he bewailed the fact that his only brother's only child was dead, and that he—a poor sick man—had no one to look after him.

(To be continued.)

Energy

PHYSICAL and mental energy were never so necessary as they are to-day.

If the continual strain and tension have left their mark on you—if you feel slack, run-down, debilitated or exhausted, start taking Iron 'Jelloids' to-day.

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THE VERY LATEST IN COTS—THE PERFECT NEST FOR BABY.

Light—Comfortable—Hygienic—Portable. Affords Healthy, Natural Sleep away from draughts.

No hard substances to mar baby's comfort. Easily Washable—No Parts to Rust—Folds into small Space for travelling.



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All Cots supplied with either Net Support or Canopy Support as desired.

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Lloyd George's Budget Surprises To-Morrow. (See Page 13.)

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The Chancellor's Spirits Are As High As The Whisky Tax.



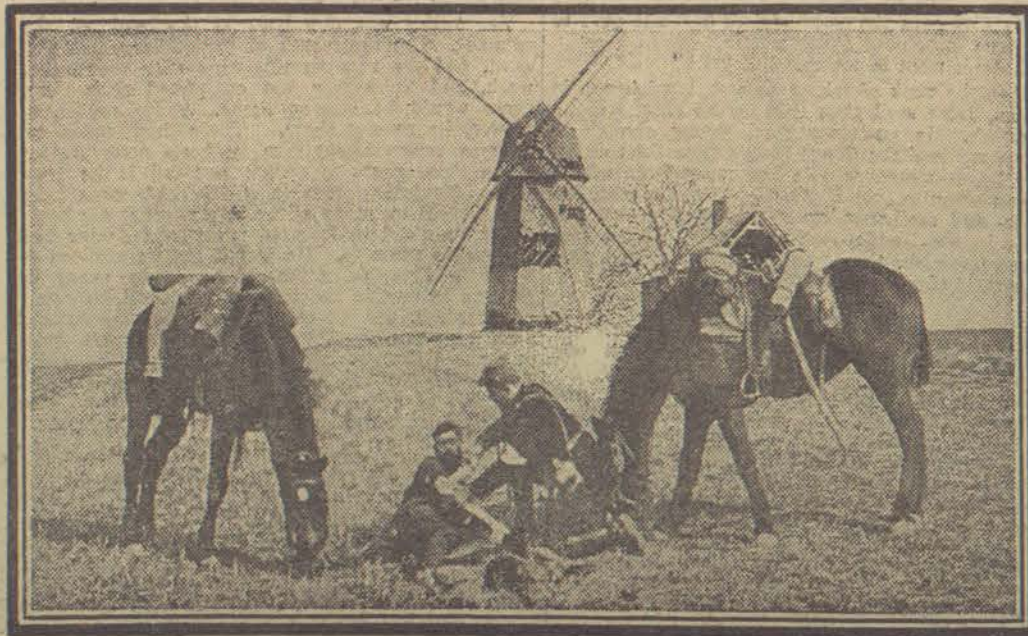
While people were discussing what would be the effect of the heavy taxes Mr. Lloyd George proposes to put on whisky, wine, and beer, the Chancellor forgot the cares and worries of his office in a game of golf at Walton Heath. Judging from the photographs, he, at all events, was pleased with his work.

AGED 61—OFF TO THE WAR.



Though aged 61, Mr. R. T. Thornton, the old Kent county cricketer, is going to the war as an ambulance worker.

THE PATROL BINDS UP HIS COMRADE'S WOUND.



While these French patrols were on their round a shrapnel shell struck one in his arm. Taking cover on the hillside, below the mill, his comrade rendered first aid to the wounded man.

HOME FROM THE FRONT.



Brigadier-General Seely is spending a few days in London after a long spell at the front.