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(See Page 9.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 1,919.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

KILLED AT YPRES AND BURIED AT HOME.



The burial service over the rifleman's body brought home from France was conducted at the Lewisham Congregational Church.



Attended by bearers from the Royal Garrison Artillery, the body was conveyed on a gun-carriage to Nunhead cemetery.

While it is the privilege of the soldier, be he field-marshal or private, to be laid to rest with full military honours, it is quite an exceptional circumstance for the ordinary Tommy who dies on active service to be brought home for burial. The body of Private Thomas Gore, of the Queen Victoria Rifles—who was wounded at Ypres, and who died in hospital—was brought back to England and buried yesterday at Nunhead with all the customary Army ceremonial.

WORKERS' REPLY TO DRINK CHARGES.

Are They Shipowners' Excuses To Cover Bungling?

OFFICIAL FIGURES CHALLENGED.

Demand For Appointment Of Inquiry Committee.

Mr. Lloyd George's criticism of the drinking habits of many of the munition and transport workers has led to protests by the men's leaders. At a meeting of the National Advisory Committee on War Output, held yesterday, the following resolution was carried:—

That in view of the fact that the workmen's representatives at the conference held at the Treasury on March 1719 stated that if any figures were given with respect to excessive loss of time in any locality they were prepared to send a deputation to ascertain the facts and make recommendations in the direction of finding a remedy, and in view also of the fact that this offer has not been accepted, this meeting of the National Advisory Committee on War Output cannot accept the figures which are now being published in the White Paper, and is of opinion that even now before the Government proceed with their proposed remedy a committee of inquiry, upon which labour should be adequately represented, ought to be appointed to ascertain accurately the position in each district.

It may be recalled that the committee consists of the following well-known labour leaders:— Messrs. A. Henderson, M.P., chairman; G. W. Bowerman, M.P., John Hill, F. Smith, J. T. Brownlie, Alexander Wilkie, M.P., and W. Mosses, secretary.

Mr. Robert Williams, general secretary of the National Transport Workers' Federation, with 250,000 members, thus deals with the remarks of Mr. Lloyd George:—

"We understand from Mr. Lloyd George's use of the Director of Transport's information that the transport work is being seriously impeded by drink. One's first impulse in reply to Mr. Graeme Thomson's accusation is to say 'You're another!' but I think we will leave that for a moment and start to argue the matter. Let us be frank and say that of course some transport workers drink. So do members of Parliament, not forgetting Cabinet Ministers.

WHY THE MEN DRINK.

"If I, or the readers of the Daily Sketch, had to undergo the ordeals, say, of the seamen and firemen, to be cooped up in the horribly insufficient accommodation provided for our seafaring workers, we should drink too, and drink probably more heavily than these men drink at present.

"If the beverages in which these men are prone to indulge were as old and as mellow in quality as the kinds partaken of by Cabinet Ministers and members of Parliament, the traces would not be so obvious. If the men's bodies were as well nourished and their systems as well vitalised as are the systems and vitality of the privileged classes, the traces would not be so obvious.

"In my mind I am convinced that in any difficulty experienced by Mr. Graeme Thomson in his work of transporting men, horses, and munitions of war the shipowners will invariably place the responsibility upon the shoulders of the men. We all know that this is the general attitude of those who themselves will never shoulder any responsibility.

"It is a glaring fact that while, generally speaking, the transportation of the expeditionary forces has been excellent, there has been, despite this, plenty of bungling, and that with all the resources at the disposal of the Admiralty it would have been criminal on their part if they had not conducted their work satisfactorily.

"Are we treating the men as it is common knowledge Krupps are treating their men?"

"If we devoted half the attention to our working classes—seamen, firemen, dockers, carters, ammunition makers—as we do to our pugilists, football players and Varsity boat crews, we should be nearer the end of the war than we are at this moment.

IMPROVING PUBLIC-HOUSES.

"There is one suggestion in Mr. Lloyd George's statement with which most right-thinking men would agree, and it is that public-houses should be made centres of recreation, wherein men and women might obtain suitable refreshment, rather than be mere drinking places from which, as we know too well, all chairs and seating accommodation are removed in order to induce men to drink, drink, and then drink again.

"Mr. Lloyd George in this matter may be in earnest, but we have our doubts as to anything materialising from the suggestions which emanate from his all-too-Celtic imagination. We should like the Government much more if they were to rely a little less on the policy of 'Wait and See.'"

STUDENT SHELL-MAKERS.

Instead of going for their annual summer holidays Sheffield University students in the engineering department are forming themselves into a volunteer corps to work in armament works. They will be chiefly employed in making shells.

NOBEL PEACE PRIZE FOR POPE.

ROME, Monday.

The Giornale d'Italia states that the Nobel Peace Prize will be awarded to the Pope.—Central News.

STRANGE CASE OF OPHELIA HOSPITAL SHIP.

Was She Scouting With Log Of German Cuttings?

STORY OF HER "LOOK AROUND."

A novel and interesting case came before the Naval Prize Court yesterday, when the Crown asked the President to condemn the German steamer Ophelia, which was captured by H.M.S. Meteor on October 18, on the ground that although ostensibly a hospital ship she was really being used for scouting purposes.

The Attorney-General quoted the log to describe the various excursions made by the Ophelia from Heligoland, and read an affidavit by the commander of submarine D4, who said that on the morning of October 8 he was on patrol duty in the North Sea and sighted a vessel which he endeavoured to intercept. As the submarine got nearer, she hoisted the Red Cross flag, at the same time increasing her speed and running away.

WHY SHE FLED.

In the commander's opinion, she unmistakably fled from him to avoid search. He was positive she was the Ophelia and that she was engaged in scouting.

Lieutenant F. T. Peters, of the Meteor, spoke to boarding the Ophelia and discovering a wireless message from Norddeich, a German military station, instructing the Ophelia to "look around" in a named position. He asked the commander what he was to look for. He said at first he did not know, but on being pressed said he supposed he was to search for dead bodies. He came to the opinion that the Ophelia was being used for the transmission of messages to the enemy, and, acting on instructions, he disabled the wireless and ordered the Ophelia to follow the Meteor.

CUTE WIRELESS OPERATOR.

Lieut.-Commander Arthur Scott, of H.M.S. Lawford—one of the four destroyers which has just sunk two German torpedo-boats—gave affidavit evidence of his wireless operator, Cox, reporting to him that a German ship was making signals in code in their vicinity, which was a considerable distance from German territory. He shortly afterwards sighted the Ophelia.

Referring to the wireless book of the Ophelia, the Attorney-General said there was nothing in it except extracts from German Press reports, such as "Feeling in London," "Extremely depressed," "We must bear up," and so on. But if this was a properly conducted hospital ship, it seemed very odd to him that none of the messages sent away or any of the code messages received should have been entered, and that the log should have been merely used for the purpose of copying into it extracts from the German newspapers.

The hearing was adjourned.

NOTHING SUSPICIOUS.

Mr. Leslie Scott, for the owners, denied that there was anything suspicious in the fact that the Ophelia had a large quantity of rockets and other signalling appliances aboard. They would be required on a hospital ship after an engagement or a vessel had been blown up by a mine. With regard to October 8 she was looking for some sign of the former occupants of the sunken German torpedo boat. It was untrue that she ran away. As her highest speed was between nine and ten knots, and the speed of the submarine eleven knots, the latter could easily have caught the Ophelia had she wished.

VANISHED COMMERCIAL CATCH PHRASES.

"Accept No Substitutes" A Saying Of The Past.

How the war is revolutionising our commercial catch phrases! They are dead before the revue producers have time to adopt them as titles.

"Take that dear old adoration 'Accept no substitutes,'" remarked a business man to the Daily Sketch. "Why, we are transgressing it all day long.

"When I reach my railway station in the morning I find that my usual train has been knocked off 'owing to military necessities.' I have either to wait for the next or substitute some other route.

"I go out to lunch and, anticipating the increased prices of alcoholics, take mineral water instead of—well, what I used to drink. At dinner, at home, the wine has vanished, and the wife has provided home-made lemonade."

After all, these deprivations are small troubles, but there are others.

"For facts about what is actually happening at the seat of war we get, generally speaking," grumbled another man, "the stale sediment which remains when the news has passed through the Censor's sieve. Thinking that I should be sure to glimpse a clearer view of the actual happenings, I went to a picture palace to see some war films. I'll swear most of them were faked. And this sort of thing goes on six days in the week. That's what makes the week seem so long."

"Yes, but—" the Daily Sketch was beginning, when the man exploded with—

"Yes, but—thank goodness, there is that 'but.' Thank goodness, I can say: 'But on Sunday morning I get my Illustrated Sunday Herald and see the finest, most reliable pictures of the week, and I know what's really going on.'"

"Oh, sorry!" he stammered, with a blush, as though he had remembered something. "I'm not disparaging the Daily Sketch, you know. But those Sunday Herald pictures are good. And there are so many of them. I feel that all the week I have had to accept substitutes for what I am going to enjoy on Sunday. For six days I am waiting for the seventh."

KILLED AT YPRES: BURIED AT HOME.

Military Funeral Of Soldier Who Died On Active Service.

Few soldiers who die abroad on active service are brought home for burial, but such an honour has been paid to Rifleman Thomas Gore, of the Queen Victoria Rifles, who died at Boulogne from a wound received the day before at Ypres, and was given a military funeral at Nunhead yesterday.

An old City of London schoolboy, aged 25, with a promising career before him in an insurance office, he threw everything up when the war broke out because, as his father said to the Daily Sketch yesterday, "he felt he ought to go."

"None of us," said Mr. Gore, sen., who lives at Brockley, "tried to stop him, because he felt he ought to go. There are many among the Queen Victoria Rifles just as ready as my lad to give their lives for their Motherland."

All went well with Rifleman Gore until the second battle of Ypres, when he was severely wounded in the neck. Next day he lay dead in hospital at Boulogne.

As soon as the news arrived in England one of the dead soldier's closest friends hurried to Boulogne and, overcoming all difficulties, brought the body to England.

The first part of the burial service was read in Lewisham High-road Congregational Church yesterday, and the body was carried to Nunhead Cemetery on a gun-carriage attended by bearers from the Royal Garrison Artillery.



RIFLEMAN GORE.

GRAVESEND'S PATRIOTISM.

Commander The Hon. Rupert Guinness Explains A Misunderstanding.

To the Editor of the Daily Sketch.

Sir,—My attention has been drawn to paragraphs in the Daily Sketch describing difficulties encountered in holding recruiting meetings at Gravesend, the police having intervened recently to prevent such meetings being held.

It is a fact that on Tuesday last a meeting which had for its object the securing of recruits for the Royal Naval Division was not permitted by the police, and it was stated that this action was taken by desire of the Watch Committee, who held that it was undesirable for any outdoor meetings to be held in the town.

Since then, however, I have interviewed the Mayor of Gravesend, and find that he is by no means unwilling that recruiting meetings should be held in the town. Every facility has been afforded me by the Town Council for holding a week's campaign of meetings, beginning Monday next, and finishing with a big rally on Saturday, when the Mayor will occupy the chair.

I have every hope that these meetings will be largely attended, and that any doubt as to the patriotic feeling in Gravesend and district will be set at rest by the results obtained.

RUPERT GUINNESS, Commander, R.N.V.R.

WHAT STARTLED THE CENSOR.

His Unrehearsed Entry Into A Film Of The Press Bureau.

The Press Bureau was "filmed" yesterday. One of the unrehearsed incidents of the process was the deception of a censor who, misled by a sensational contents bill, sent for a newspaper.

When the newsboy could not be persuaded to part with a copy the messenger realised that he had wandered into the zone of a cinematograph camera.

Pressmen and messengers at the Press Bureau had previously lent their services as supers. They congregated for a "message," and sent it to their respective offices.

It was when the next part of the film—featuring newsboys with flaming posters announcing the sinking of a German submarine—was being taken in Whitehall that the censor unconsciously added humour to the situation.

LIEUT. G. ARCHER-SHEE KILLED.

Lieutenant George Archer-Shee, killed in action near Ypres on October 31st, was the boy whose removal from the Royal Naval College, Osborne, in 1908, afterwards formed the subject of legal proceedings in the King's Bench, the result of which was the complete vindication of his character.

He joined the Special Reserve, South Staffordshire Regiment, in 1913, and was gazetted to the 1st Battalion shortly before they left for the front with the 7th Division on October 4.

Writing to Lieutenant Archer-Shee's mother, Colonel Owens, the officer commanding the regiment, said:—"He was a most promising young officer, and in the short time he was in the 1st Battalion he earned the love and respect of both officers and men, and by his bravery and example contributed largely to the success of the battalion in the actions near Ypres."



LIEUT. G. ARCHER-SHEE.

TO-DAY'S \$650,000,000 WAR BUDGET.

Tax Luxuries, Not Bread, Meat, And Necessities Of Life.

WORKERS' STANDPOINT.

Public Anxiously Awaiting Statement By Mr. Lloyd George.

To-day.—Noon: Cabinet Council. Afternoon: Mr. Lloyd George introduces his second War Budget to provide for about £650,000,000 of extra expenditure.

To-day's Budget proposals are being looked forward to with a great deal of interest; in many cases not tinged with anxiety.

With the rapid increases in the price of living nobody is too anxious to pay unnecessarily; but at the same time, recognising the present as a period of emergency, the public generally are prepared to pay any impost which may be described as fair and equitable.

Any attempt to make the working classes pay an unequal proportion will be bitterly resented. They say: "Put the taxes upon those who have got the money. We are prepared to pay upon what we have got!"

TAXED ALREADY.

But taxation, direct and indirect, has increased with such rapidity recently that it is a difficult thing to find anything which can be taxed so that its imposition will not hit too hardly any portion of the community while leaving others immune.

Bread, butter, tea and meat already cost too much, and to increase their prices still more would be to inflict a distinct hardship upon those who can least afford to pay.

What, then, can be taxed? The Daily Sketch asked this question of several people yesterday, and it was remarkable with what unanimity they agreed upon two points—Don't tax food, and do tax luxuries!

One suggested that owners of bicycles which were used exclusively for pleasure should be subjected to a double tax. Motor bicycles, too, could be further taxed when used for other purposes than business. So could cats and dogs.

"Those who could afford to run a car for pleasure in these hard times could well afford to pay a little extra money to help the nation fight its battle," said a business man.

ROUGH ON REMBRANDT.

A workman who admitted that he had made a good deal of overtime as the result of the war agreed that it would be quite fair if he was asked to pay upon the extra money he had earned, "and," he added, "I should be very pleased to do it, too!"

Cigarette, pipe, and tobacco smokers agreed that they would not object to giving an extra penny or more on their smokes "for the good of the cause."

One man replied: "I would not mind paying more for my shag, so long as it was helping pay for the war. But before I do it I want to know that the fellers with money are doing their share. Let them as has got Rembrings, or what they call them pictures worth thousands, pay a bit on them, and them Society women with 'pom' dogs worth a fiver an ounce should also do their share.

"And I tell you this. I've saved up and got a pianer which my little girl can play tunes on, and I'm ready to pay my bit on that, too! I reckon we are fond of luxuries, and we ought to be ready to pay for them, but, mister! tell 'em they must not tax bread and meat!"

THE FAMILY BUDGET.

Taxes And Prices As They Were A Year Ago And As They Are Now.

Last Year (May 4).	This Year (before the Budget).
Income tax—1s. 3d. in the £.	2s. 6d. in the £.
Tea—5d. on the lb.	8d. on the lb.
Coffee—14s. per cwt.	No change YET.
Cocoa—1d. on the lb.	No change YET.
Tobacco—	
Unmanufactured 3s. 8d. to 4s. 1d. on the lb.	No change YET.
Cigars 7s.	No change YET.
Beer—7s. 9d. per barrel.	25s. up to April 29, afterwards plus 12s. to 36s. super-tax, according to specific gravity of strong beers.
Spirits—15s. 1d. per gall.	30s. 2d. per gallon.
Wines, still—1s. 3d. to 3s.	5s. to 12s. upwards per gallon.
Wines, sparkling—2s. 6d. per gallon.	15s. per gallon.
Clothes	10 to 15 per cent. on the material
Food generally	25 per cent. increase.
Special travelling facilities.	All disappeared.
Servants (general)	£2 to £3 increase in wages.
Holidays	General upward tendency in all prices.
Washing	10 per cent. increase.

Of course, many persons do not notice what is really a rise in prices. You can buy a 50s. suit of clothes which is apparently the same as the one you bought last year for 50s., but it is not the same. The material is not so good and will not last so long. The same is true of every article of clothing, men's and women's.

TWO MORE GERMAN ATTACKS REPULSED BY BRITISH.

POISON TUBES USED AGAINST THE BRITISH.

Specially Made Gas Shells And Asphyxiating Plant.

ANOTHER GERMAN DEFEAT.

Attempts On Hill 60 And Near Ypres Beaten Back With Loss.

From Sir John French.

Monday Afternoon.

(1) At 7 p.m. on Saturday the Germans attacked Hill 60, south-east of Ypres, and yesterday evening they attacked in the neighbourhood of St. Julien (where the Canadians made their glorious fight last week).

These attacks were both repulsed. We lost no ground and inflicted heavy casualties on the enemy, in spite of the fact that he again used poisonous gases, emitted both from tubes in the trenches and from specially manufactured shells.

(2) A German aeroplane yesterday afternoon was chased by one of our machines to within rifle range of our trenches, and was then brought down by fire.

"NO RESULT."

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Afternoon.

The Germans, using asphyxiating gases, attempted to make two attacks, one to the north of Ypres, near St. Julien, and the other to the south of Ypres, near Hill 60.

They secured no result. On the rest of the front nothing has been reported.—Reuter

PARIS, Monday Night.

There is nothing to report except the failure of two German attacks last night, one against the British troops north of Ypres, and the other against the French troops in the Bois le Prêtre.—Reuter.

GERMANS CLAIM SUCCESSES.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Monday.

In the Western theatre of war yesterday we successfully attacked in Flanders north-east of the Poelcappelle-Ypres road and took the farms of Fortuin, south-east of St. Julien.

In the Champagne we inflicted considerable damage in the enemy's positions at Ourchen, Souain and Perthes by means of successful mine explosions.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle only artillery duels took place yesterday.

Last night the French made unsuccessful attempts to attack our position on the summit of the Hartmannswellerkopf. A French flying machine landed yesterday at Hundlingen, west of Saargemeund. Both occupants were taken prisoners.

A German airship squadron attacked the airship hangar and railway station of Epinal yesterday, apparently with good results.

203 OFFICER CASUALTIES.

Heavy Losses In The Dardanelles And Flanders.

Further heavy lists of casualties among officers were issued yesterday, dated April 29 and 30. They include:—

Dardanelles.		Australians.	
Killed.	Wounded.	Killed.	Wounded.
8	36	8	36
29	32	29	32
		Flanders.	
26	72	26	72
63	140	63	140

The losses in the Dardanelles include a chaplain, the Rev. W. Finn, and three D.S.O.s, Major Costeker, Major Grimshaw, and Major Vaughan.

The 1st Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers, in the Dardanelles, lost 9 officers killed and 8 wounded. The 1st Battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers lost 7 officers killed and 6 wounded.

MAIDOS REDUCED TO RUINS.

ATHENS, Monday.

It is reported from Mitylene that the disembarkation of British troops is continuing at two points.

All the forts protecting Maidos had been destroyed from the land. The Allies then advanced and occupied Maidos (on the Straits coast, N.W. of the Narrows), which was reduced to ruins as a result of their fire. The Turkish losses were considerable.

From a private source I learn that Turkish troops have embarked on transports at Constantinople with the object of going to the Narrows to reinforce the Turkish Army there.—Exchange.

SEA HUNS RETURN EVIL FOR GOOD.

Let British Prisoners Drown In Sinking Torpedo-Boat.

THEMSELVES RESCUED BY OUR SEAMEN.

From the Admiralty.

After the destroyer action of Saturday afternoon (in the North Sea) strenuous efforts were made to rescue the German sailors, Lieut. Hartnoli going into the water himself to save a German.

In consequence two officers and 44 men out of a total of 59 were picked up.

The German prisoners stated that they had sunk a British trawler before being sighted by the Laforey, and that they picked up a "two-striped officer," i.e., a lieutenant, and two men.

When asked what had become of them they stated that their prisoners were below and time was short.

It must, therefore, be concluded that the officer and two men have perished.

The Admiralty last night issued a list of the names of 39 members of the Recruit's crew (no officers among them) who are missing and believed to be drowned. All belonged to the Chatham Port Division.

OFF TO SCOTLAND.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HARWICH, Monday.

The prisoners who were rescued from the German destroyers were this afternoon removed from Harwich. They left in two carriages for Stobs, N.B. Huge crowds waited for their appearance near the Redoubt, where the prisoners had been conveyed from Shotley Barracks overnight.

Guards with fixed bayonets completely surrounded them. Some Germans, who were attired in their ordinary sea-going clothing, looked surly, but the majority were smiling, and appeared to be quite content with their position. Others carried small parcels, while some had towels in their hands.

There was no demonstration on the part of the townsfolk, the large number of men in khaki and the women of the town being content to look passively on. At the station the prisoners were each provided with six ship's biscuits and a large portion of bully beef. Each compartment of the two specially reserved coaches had a strong guard, and the train left the station without a demonstration of any kind.

One of the officers left in the morning in a reserved third class carriage for Donington Hall.

GERMAN DESTROYER RAMMED BY BRITISH TRAWLER.

Norwegian Mate's Interesting Story Of A North Sea Fight.

A Rotterdam Reuter telegram says that M. Larsen, second officer of the Norwegian steamer Varild, states that the Varild was stopped two miles from the Noord Hinder Lightship, in the North Sea, at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon by two German destroyers, which, after examining the ship's papers, permitted the vessel to proceed. Shortly afterwards three British steam trawlers appeared.

One of these, the Mauri, of Cardiff, rammcd one of the German destroyers, striking part of the bridge.

Five of the German crew jumped overboard, one being saved by the Mauri and another, an officer, by the Varild.

The result of the pursuit by the British is not known.

A British destroyer took off the German officer from the Varild.

[This appears to be part of the action officially reported by the Admiralty on Sunday night. The Admiralty statement said that the British destroyer Recruit and the trawler Columbia were sunk in the North Sea, and that four British destroyers afterwards gave chase to two German torpedo boats, and sank them after a running fight.]

TWO SUBMARINES SUNK.

Story Which Suggests That Germans Paid Full Price For The Recruit.

PARIS, Monday.

The Agence Fournier issues a telegram from London with reference to the action in the North Sea on Saturday, according to which the Recruit, while patrolling off the Essex coast, encountered four German submarines.

Two of these attacked her, and after at first escaping she was eventually torpedoed.

The telegram adds that two of the German submarines were sunk, one by a projectile and the other through striking a mine.—Central News.

THE WAR OFFICE AGAIN.

Birmingham War Munitions Committee is unable to get to work through the absence of specific instructions from the War Office as to its definite powers. A letter asking what the definite functions of the committee are was sent to the War Office, but, it is stated, no satisfactory reply has been received.

HOW VON TIRPITZ TRIES TO RULE THE WAVES.

Submarines Prey On Fishing Boats In The North Sea.

MORE NEUTRAL SHIPS SUNK.

German submarine attacks on merchant shipping and trawlers continue.

North Sea fishing boats seem to be the special prey of the Huns, who also torpedo Scandinavian vessels without worrying about their nationality.

Yesterday's reports of Von Tirpitz's war of conquest in the North Sea credit him with the sinking of two British trawlers and three Scandinavian vessels. The victims were:—

LAILA (Norwegian steamer).—Sunk on Friday by torpedo. Crew saved by Danish steamer Anna.

BALDWIN (Norwegian steamer).—Sunk on Sunday morning. Crew of 17 allowed to escape in boats. Picked up by steamer and landed at Leith.

AMERICAN (Norwegian steamer).—Torpedoed on Saturday night. Crew picked up after 13 hours in boats by Norwegian mail boat Sterling.

ELLIDA (Swedish steamer).—Sunk by torpedo on Monday night. Two women and 16 men had barely time to escape in boats. Picked up by Danish steamer Jens.

MERCURY (Hull trawler).—Sank off Aberdeen coast on Monday. Crew escaped in boats.

MARTABAN (Aberdeen trawler).—Sunk off Aberdeen on Sunday. Crew escaped in boats.

SUNRAY (Aberdeen trawler).—Sunk off the Tyne. Crew landed at North Shields.

SUBMARINE'S 20 MILES CHASE.

The Aberdeen trawlers, Endocia, Bennington, and Aries, which arrived at Aberdeen yesterday, reported having been chased by a German submarine and having also seen the submarine fire and sink two other trawlers (probably the Mercury and Martaban).

The Endocia was fishing 45 miles to the north and east of Aberdeen when the submarine rose to the surface and opened fire on another trawler. The Endocia hauled up her trawl and made off.

A long chase of twenty miles ensued, but the Endocia's crew worked so well that the enemy never got nearer than three to four miles.

The chase brought the trawler in the vicinity of the Bennington, and later on the Aries, the enemy at once chasing the latter.

Then the Aries sighted a patrol boat and signalled her danger, and directly the submarine saw the patrol she submerged and the Aries, like the Endocia and Bennington, made the port without mishap.

SKIPPER AND MATE MURDERED.

The sinking of the English collier s.s. Fulgent (2,008 tons), off the Blasket Islands (South-West Ireland) on Friday morning was reported in yesterday's Daily Sketch.

Two shrapnel shots were fired before the vessel was torpedoed. The mate, Williams, was killed at the wheel, and Captain Brown mortally wounded. The captain and crew were picked up by a steam trawler and the captain died two hours after he was brought into the Shannon on Saturday.

The submarine that sank the Fulgent was of the latest type, painted grey, over 400 feet long, and carried six torpedo tubes. Neither flag nor number were shown.

Before sinking the ship the German officers boarded her, and are supposed to have looted her valuables.

AMERICAN CITIZENS MURDERED.

WASHINGTON, Monday.

The torpedoing of the United States tank steamer Gulfight and the loss of her captain and of the members of the crew has created a stir in official circles.

The gravity of the situation is everywhere admitted, but in the absence of President Wilson from the city no official comment is forthcoming.

Captain Alfred Gunther, of the Gulfight, lived at Bayonne, New Jersey.

His wife said that Gunther, although born in Germany, was a naturalised American citizen.

The World says that American lives have been lost, and by far the most serious case involving the United States under Germany's "war zone" has arisen. "There must follow a strict holding to accountability."—Reuter.

VERY CROSS WITH KITCHENER.

German Newspaper's Angry Defence Of Army's "Austere Discipline."

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

The Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, in an article which displays considerable vituperative, but little argumentative talent, attacks Lord Kitchener for his recent speech in the House of Lords on German atrocities.

It says that the personality of the speaker may induce the world to listen to accusations which cannot, therefore, be passed over in silence.

Anyone (it says) who really knows the German character and has not formed a conception of it from libellous writings will indignantly reject the irresponsible disparagement of an army whose austere discipline has been displayed in many glorious wars, and has often enough been criticised by outsiders as excessively severe.

The Norddeutsche writes in abusive terms of the alleged ill-treatment of German prisoners after the battle of Neuve Chapelle, of the concentration camps in the Boer War, and of the "Bloody Day of Omdurman," and concludes that German self-respect can only be increased by the consciousness that Germany has lost Lord Kitchener's respect.—Reuter.

GERMANS CLAIM GREAT VICTORY OVER RUSSIA.

"Front Pierced In The Carpathians And Everywhere Crushed."

"CLOSE PURSUIT."

"Relics Of The Tsar's Forces In Hasty Retreat To The East."

German official news of yesterday claims victories in two distinct parts of the Russian campaign—

(1) On the Baltic coast, towards the Gulf of Riga, where a German force has pushed forward from East Prussia.

(2) In the Carpathians, over 500 miles farther south, where the Russians have been threatening for weeks to invade Hungary and menacing Cracow.

The second of these campaigns is incomparably the more important.

It is to the manifest advantage of Germany, if possible, to smash the Russian offensive before France and Britain can begin their general attack in the West.



Both the Russian and German official news has been silent about the Carpathian campaign for several weeks. This is generally a sure sign that some big stroke is in preparation.

The definite failure of the Russian move in the Carpathians would immobilise our Ally for some considerable time, and would set free large bodies of German and Austrian troops for action in the West.

Either the German official news therefore gives the first news of one of the deciding battles in the great war, or it is a piece of empty boasting.

"CANNOT COUNT THE BOOTY."

Bitter Fighting And Victory In The Presence Of Austrian Archduke.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Monday.

In the South-eastern theatre of the war, in the presence of the Chief Commander, Field-Marshal the Archduke Friedrich, and under the leadership of General-Colonel von Mackensen, the allied troops (Austrians and Germans) yesterday, after bitter fighting, pierced and everywhere crushed the entire Russian front in West Galicia from the neighbourhood of the Hungarian frontier to the outflow of the Dunajeg into the Vistula.

Such of the enemy as succeeded in escaping are in hasty retreat towards the east closely pursued by the allied troops.

The trophies of the victory cannot yet be even approximately estimated.

[The area is described very vaguely, for the Russians have been fighting on the Hungarian frontier—which is roughly the line of the Carpathian peaks—for about 150 miles. The message probably means that the Russians have been driven back from the Dukla Pass to a point on the Vistula about 30 miles from Cracow.]

In the pursuit of the Russians fleeing from Riga we yesterday captured four guns and four machine-guns; and south of Mittau we took 1,790 prisoners, the total number of which was thus increased to 3,200.

Russian attacks south-west of Kalwarja failed, with heavy Russian losses.

MAFFICKING IN BERLIN.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

A telegram to the Berlingski Tidende, from Berlin, says it is rumoured there that the German and Austrian troops have gained a splendid victory in the Carpathians.

It is said that the Germans have broken through the Russian front in Western Galicia.

Although nothing official has been published Berlin is decorated with flags and street life is one of noisy jubilation.—Exchange.

AN ALLY.



Mme. Germaine Bette is the wife of the director of the Ostend Kursaal, who is now serving in the French Army.—(Seville.)

AN AIRMAN'S WIDOW



Mrs. Moorhouse, whose husband, Lieut. W. B. R. Moorhouse, of the Royal Flying Corps, has died from wounds at the front.

A LOSS TO THE K.R.R.



Captain C. J. T. R. Wingfield, whose death is reported from wounds, married Lady Violet Neta Poulett in 1904.—(Speaight.)



SAUCE

In war-time real economy is needed in every home—

H.P. gives a delicious flavour to everything, it helps to use up anything, and wastes nothing.

Besides it's **BRITISH.**

6d.

per large bottle.



TO WED.



Miss Aileen C. Preston is the fiancée of Mr. J. L. Graham-Jones, of Sanderstead, Surrey.—(Val L'Estrange.)



Miss Monica Underhill is engaged to Captain A. K. O'Brien, Queen's Bays.

A BIG HIT AT THE GAIETY.



Miss Moya Mannering and Mr. Leslie Henson in their song "I'd Like to Bring My Mother," one of the successes of "To-night's the Night" at the Gaiety Theatre.

BOTH D.C.M.'S.

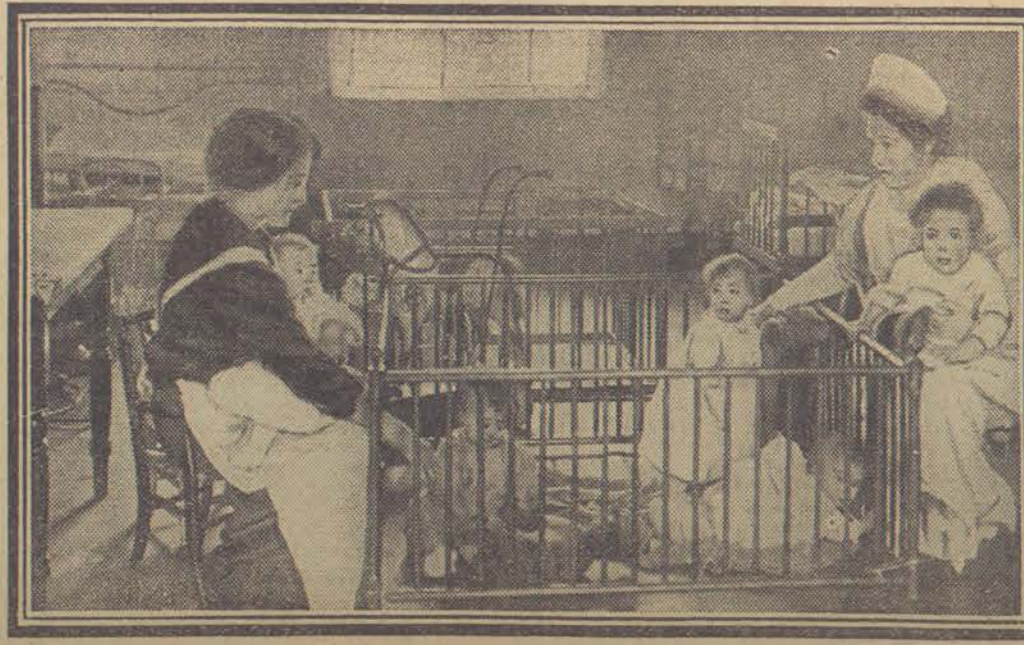


Sergeant F. J. C. Roberts, Duke of Cornwall's L.I., extricated men who had been buried by shells.



Private L. Hughes, Dorsets, is one of the men who have won the D.C.M. in Asia.

LONDON'S NEW HOTEL FOR CHILDREN OF WOMEN WAR-WORKERS.



The East London suffragettes have converted the "Gunmakers' Arms" in the Old Ford-road into a daytime home for babies of women war-workers. The "Mothers' Arms" is the new name for the house, which promises to have an extensive patronage.

The National Food Dainty

Laitova
Lemon Cheese

The daily spread for the children's bread.

The most delicious, nutritious, and wholesome of all food dainties, and the most economical.

Nicer than butter—ask the children.

Cheaper than butter—ask the grocer.

In 6d. and smaller screw-top jars. Of grocers and stores everywhere.

SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, Ltd.
Cornbrook, Manchester.



'Hairs Never Return'



EJECTHAIR, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but, without pain or harm, kills the roots absolutely and for ever. Sent in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you EJECTHAIR is really a LASTING, PERMANENT Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to

THE EJECTHAIR CO. (Dept. D.S.)
682, Holloway Road, London, N.

MONEY TO LEND.
A.A.—BORROW BY POST Privately from Mr. Sawers. All classes (male or female, on own signature. Interest now 1s. in the £. Repay from 2s. 6d. monthly. Write to Manager, Mr. Birrell, 1, Hillend-gardens, Hyndland, Glasgow.
£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.
£5 TO £5,000 Lent; interest, 1s. 6d. Special Ladies' Dept.—Call or write. **B. S. LYLE, Ltd.**, 85, New Oxford-st., W.

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

MEDICAL.
DR. POGSON'S SKIN OINTMENT CURES Eczema, Psoriasis, Acne, Ringworm, Ulcers, Chafings, Wounds, Burns, Cuts, etc., and contains special property for the skin, discovered and owned exclusively by **Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S.** 1s. 11d. all chemists, or direct from Pogson, Halton, Leeds. **DR. POGSON'S Skin Soap** for Perfect Skin Beauty, 1s. **GET IT TO-DAY.**

ON THE CHANCELLOR'S LIST

THE Budget which Mr. Lloyd George will introduce to-day should mark a turning point in his career. There is an unrivalled opportunity for displaying statesmanship of the highest kind. There are many temptations to pursue easier courses, to play to this or that gallery, and by recklessness or temerity to let the great occasion pass. I sincerely hope that the Chancellor will do the right thing.

A MOST extraordinary situation confronts us. We are at war for our existence. We are fighting under a voluntary system which is part of our democratic condition and part of our national life. Under this volunteer system various special difficulties have arisen in war. The course of events may thus be traced:—(a) At the first call to arms engineers, miners, and skilled metal-workers enlisted in large numbers; (b) Casual labour was brought in to replace them later on; (c) Pressure of work in ship-yards, ironworks, and armament factories increased as the war developed; (d) High profits were made by various contractors and employers; (e) Food and fuel prices increased; (f) There was a continuous demand for more men at the front; (g) Abnormally high wages were earned in certain war employments; (h) Slackness was reported in these employments, and is ascribed to drink, high earning power of casual workers, and lack of understanding with regard to the war.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE is expected to deal with these evils in his Budget. Some of them are so serious that they must be dealt with. By taxation and financial pressure he must seek to remove the true causes of inefficiency. The Prussian method would be by means of brute force. We use the Budget where the Hun uses the bayonet. Instead of terrorising a man we tax him. IT is evident that the Chancellor will have a pretty list of victims if he essays to grapple with the problem boldly. I suggest a few of the people who merit his special attention:—

- (1) The shipping interests.
- (2) The colliery-owners.
- (3) The coal merchants.
- (4) War contractors and sub-contractors.
- (5) All makers of abnormal profits.
- (6) Alien contractors and profiteers.

THE evils to be tackled may be grouped into a few main classes. Firstly, there are the various industries and branches of business in which high profits are earned owing to the war. Some of these profits are unavoidable; others have been deliberately forced up by unpatriotic interests. They must be heavily taxed. This move alone will have a steadying effect, for it is well known that the workers have been deeply disaffected by the high profits made by colliery-owners, coal merchants, shippers, food speculators, etc.

SECONDLY, the drink evil must be handled in a statesmanlike way. There is startling evidence of slackness in various employments connected with the war, and drink is one of the contributory causes. The grave mistake is that of considering it the sole cause. By proper control of the drink supply and of the quality of the beverages in the affected areas much can be done to bring about a healthy discipline in the men's drinking habits. Merely to tax alcohol heavily is not enough. The men with high wages can still buy it, and there will be an illicit trade in cheap and bad drinks.

AT the same time the Government should take in hand the new workers who now are earning unusually high wages. From their earnings the State could hold back a certain proportion, not as a tax, but as the basis of a provident fund for these men in the lean period after the war. Mr. Lloyd George should try to teach thrift to these workers, many of whom now can earn more than they know how to spend usefully. This must be a compulsory measure, and it might help to solve the chief difficulty.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

A Bishop As Antidote.



AS AN antidote to the frivolity of George Graves, who smiles at you (or somebody or other) in an adjoining column, I am showing you to-day a real Bishop, him of Willesden, who looks almost genial enough, however, to be a comedian himself. I'm quite certain the Bishop (the Right Rev. William Willecox Perrin, D.D.) has a sense of humour.

At any rate, I found it difficult to take his letter to the *Times* of yesterday seriously.

An Episcopal "Bet."

YOU SEE, the Bishop has a certain opinion, and declares his willingness to back it. The subject is temperance drinks. "Personally, I hold no brief for them," he writes, "but I am willing to contribute £5 to any of the brewers' charities if a single case can be produced. . . . of any prisoner charged with drunkenness who will say that his fall occurred through excessive drinking of ginger beer."

The Dean And The Sad Sea Waves.

THE Dean of St. Paul's has just returned from spending a brief holiday at Penzance. Whether "the gloomy Dean" and the sad sea waves exchanged confidences I am unable to say. But I am looking forward to his presidential address at University College to-day, when the subject will be "Patriotism." I seem to remember that not long ago the Dean stated that Britain was not now a first-class Power—that is why I am wondering what he will say about patriotism.

War Office Holidays.

AFTER NEARLY nine months of unprecedented activity the War Office is at last able to give some of the clerical staff a well-earned holiday, and they need it. All holidays were, of course, stopped at the outbreak of war, but for the sake of efficiency they are now being granted for short periods to a few at a time.

Thirteen Hours A Day.

UP TO a little over a month ago the clerks were working thirteen hours a day, and even now, with the assistance of a huge temporary staff, their working day averages eleven hours. Work on Sundays proceeds as briskly as during the week. I wonder what they have done with all those lounge chairs we used to make jokes about.

Cheap Registration Forms.

THE REGISTRATION FORMS which visitors to hotels and boarding-houses must fill up are supplied at the rate of 6d. a hundred, which is what it costs the authorities to print them. Some hotels will use about 250 a week, so that they have increased their expenditure to the extent of 1s. 3d.—nothing very deadly. One fashionable hotel finds that visitors waste more than they use; they make mistakes in giving the particulars and then tear up the document.

Sir Robert Laidlaw.

SIR ROBERT LAIDLAW, J.P., who is doing such splendid work among poor children, and spoke on their behalf at the Holborn Hall, has had a wonderful career. Thirty years or so ago he started business as a draper in a small way in far-off Calcutta. To-day his name is known in every big town in the East, from Shanghai to Aden. He is a millionaire and a philanthropist, and gives many thousands every year to Indian missions.

Officer And Syndicalist.

AMONG the latest list of wounded officers is Lieut. the Hon. W. J. M. Watson Armstrong, of the 7th Northumberland Royal Fusiliers (Territorials), who is, of course, the same young man that made the famous Socialist speech in the Union at Cambridge last year. Later on he wrote articles on "Why I am a Syndicalist." If I am not mistaken, he is still at Trinity and on the Union Committee. Syndicalist or not, he is a sportsman.

Only £4,000 A Year.

THERE IS NO foundation, I am told, for the rumour which has gained great currency the last few days that Sir Forrest Fulton is about to retire owing to ill-health. The salary of the Recorder is £4,000 a year, so it is no wonder that the rumour was also busy finding possible successors in famous K.C.s. The names I heard specially mentioned were Mr. Ernest Pollock and Mr. Ernest Wild.

Margate Air.

AFTER Coombe Hill, more fresh air. I rushed down to Margate on Saturday night to inhale ozone and things on Sunday. I had to be back again at night, so made the most of the—air. I don't meet many people I know at Margate. Perhaps that is why it does me so much good.

Dark Nights Nearly Done.

I ARRIVED IN the dark—a darkness which can be felt. In fact that is how those daring visitors who go out at night move about—feeling their way along the promenade railings. But the days just now are glorious, and the dark nights are rapidly shortening.

Revolving Door Comedy As Usual.

BUSINESS is getting back into its old pre-war swing. The visitors are returning. The woman who tries to push the hotel revolving doors the wrong way is there already. I saw her.

Soldiers, Trained And Tried.

THE PROMENADE and lawns are full of soldiers being trained and soldiers being cured. The wounded Tommies look the cheeriest, and no wonder, as most of them are being helped along by fascinating girls. Some of them—the soldiers, not the girls—are dressed in brilliant blue hospital suits. They look like pyjamas, but I hope they are warmer.

Distinguished Officers.

THERE ARE also many officers—apparently very distinguished (and undoubtedly very young). One wore his hat like a "nut" and his legs like a sailor, and with both hands buried deep in his trousers pockets rolled into the offing (wherever that may be).

That Salute.

THERE is the same half-hearted response to Tommy's vigorous salute I have referred to before; the languid wave of a finger-tip or the waggle of a cane. But one man came to grief in his anxiety to do the correct thing. A soldier went to the trouble of rising from a seat in a shelter and saluted. The officer, trying to disentangle his stick hooked on to his arm, dropped it, kicked it some yards along the promenade, but eventually recovered it. Tommy meanwhile stood at the salute without a smile. A severe test!

Musical Dogs.

SUNDAY afternoon at the Oval, a brilliant sun that scorched my nose, and the music of the Royal Marines, all for threepence, including a programme, and a dog-fight in the middle of Schubert's "Ave Maria." Why will people take dogs to concerts? If they are musical they turn up their noses to the sky and join in; and if they are not it is wasted on them.

Curacao.

I MUST TELL YOU of my great adventure. I asked for curacao, and they gave me—I don't know what the recipe is—it was something sticky, with cherry brandy in it. It was ingenious, but it wasn't curacao. But war is war.

George Graves Syncopated.



I CAN'T quite imagine the union of George Graves and "rag-time." For George is to be the very bright and very particular star at the Empire in "Watch Your Step," which is to appear to-night, and "Watch Your Step" is, I understand, to be the most American thing on record, and a riot of syncopation and gramophonic vocalists. George's humour isn't of the American type at all, but he is such a brilliant comedian that, without adopting himself to circumstances, he will be out of the picture only in the sense that he will eclipse everyone else. And Joseph Coyne and Ethel Levey will take "some" eclipsing.

Partnership Of Years.

OF course, this is not the first time that Graves and Coyne have worked together. For months, even years, they both appeared at Daly's in "The Merry Widow," and the characteristically British humour of the one was in marked contrast to the Transatlantic elusiveness of the other.

Madame Vogt.

MME. VOGT, wife of the Norwegian Minister, who has just left London for Norway to attend the marriage of one of her six daughters (she has three sons as well), is one of the most domesticated of women. She has always been keenly interested in all matters connected with the home. The last time I saw Mme. Vogt was at the Norwegian Bazaar held at Caxton Hall last year to raise funds for the Children's Hospital in Christiania. Her father was a Norwegian army doctor, and she has herself considerable knowledge of medical matters. She occasionally gives quiet dinner parties, mostly to the diplomatic set, in her comfortable house at South Kensington.



—(Swains.)

I Am Late For The Theatre.

TIRED OUT after my journey from Margate, I was in no mood for any play. But 9 o'clock found me at the Little Theatre, to see "Exchange" produced by the Pioneer Players. The P.P.s follow the Queen's Hall trick—necessary, I suppose, for the very clever—and won't let you go to your seat until the intervals. So, as I arrived late, I spent most of the first act standing up with no view of the stage at all.

Maeterlinckian.

BUT after a time everyone realised that we were in for an interesting time. The author, Paul Claudel, is a French philosopher, poet, essayist, and dramatist, and this was the first time a play of his had been performed in England. "Exchange" was played in the extraordinarily good translation of Dr. Thurnam. It is curious stuff—half-sordid, half-poetical, and rather Maeterlinckian. There are only four characters, but the play includes a murder, a drunken woman, the burning down of a house, and other excitements.

The Voice Of The Prompter.

I HAVE NEVER heard so much prompting in my life, and to the grim characters should be added the invisible but far from inaudible prompter. There was a lot of talk to be learned, but the performance, except for a beautiful study by Miss Cathleen Nesbitt, was unforgivably slipshod. "Pioneering" needn't be rough work in the theatrical sense.

Gollywog Audience.

THE AUDIENCE was mainly female, and very intellectual. Some women were dressed in khaki, and about most of the garments was the male-military touch. Others were of the Café Royal and Crab Tree Club style. In fact, gollywogs. Lady Cunard, who always dresses smartly, and sanely, too, was with Mr. Thomas Beecham.

You Can't Always Tell.

FLYING along Marylebone-road on Sunday afternoon in a side-car, with the inevitable girl, was a typical young "nut" in the gaudy trappings of the days before the war. I heard people make disparaging remarks about him. But I recognised him as the extremely able junior partner of an engineering firm that turns out thousands of floating mines.

The Pomp And Circumstance.

WE ARE so used to khaki now that a glimpse of the more picturesque and ceremonial side of military life is rather refreshing. At any rate, I thought so the other morning when I saw a troop of Royal Horse Guards (the "Blues") clattering down St. James's-street in full rig, plumes waving and cuirasses glistening in the summer sunshine.

The War Spirit.

THE GREAT GAME nowadays among children seems to be the burying of toy soldiers—if headless so much the better—in their back gardens and digging them up again in a few days. I overheard two kiddies the other morning relating their various exploits in this direction. "I buried two soldiers the other morning," one was saying; "one of them had no head. I shall get him up in a day or two and see what he looks like!"

A Thrill For A "Special."

A SPECIAL CONSTABLE had a thrill the other night. Two men were in a corner talking in low tones in a foreign language. He accosted them, only to find a Hindu law student teaching his all-British pal Hindustani!

MR. COSSIP.

A CHATEAU OF MEMORIES.



From this chateau of Domchery, now battered into ruins, the Kaiser's grandfather, Wilhelm I., watched the progress of the battle of Sedan 45 years ago.

HIS BABY BUNNY.



Tommy is the friend of all dumb animals. The tiny rabbit responds to his caresses.

HUN PRISONERS



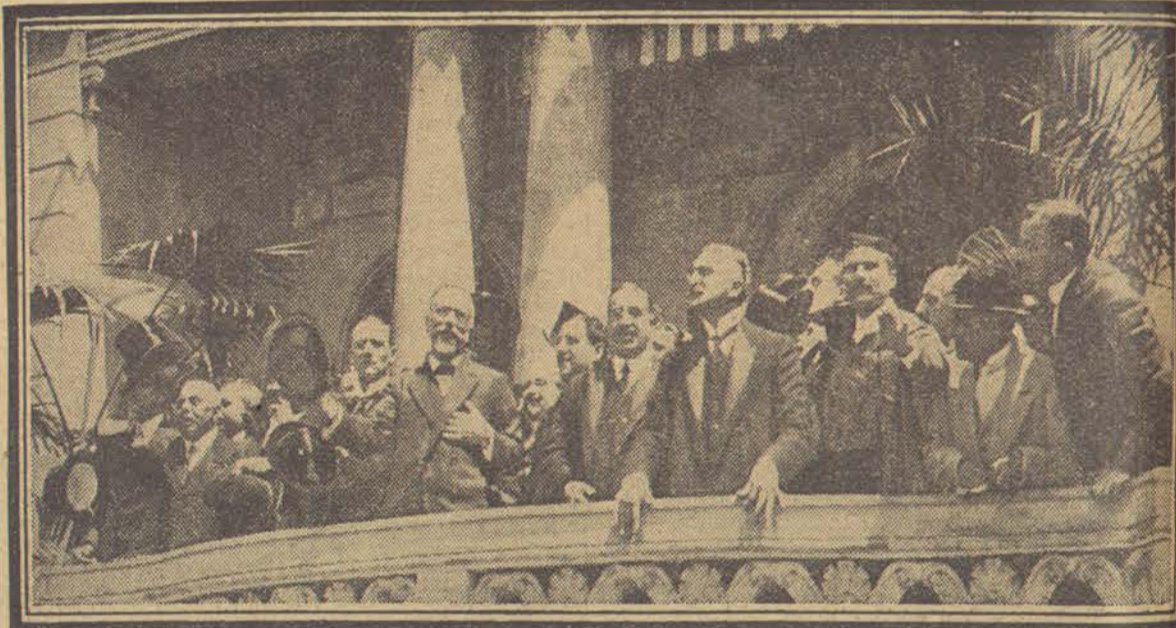
Rescued men of the crews of the German torpedo boats were landed at Harwich.

GERMAN OFFICERS IN LONDON AS WITNESSES.



Some of the German officers who attended the Naval Prize Court yesterday in the case of the German "hospital" ship Ophelia. The vessel was captured on the ground that she was being used for scouting purposes.

CAIRO WELCOMES GREEK WHO STOOD FIRM FOR ALLIES.



M. Venizelos, the ex-Greek Prime Minister, had a great reception at Cairo. He left Greece because he could not induce the King to take up the Allies' cause.

AT THE PEACE TALK.



Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence on their way to the Women's Peace Conference at the Hague.

NINE OF THE ARMY FIFTEEN HAV



The following of the famous Army Fifteen who beat the Navy back row:—1st, A. L. W. Neave (wounded); 6th, E. F. Boyd (killed); middle—1st, J. L. Huggan (killed); 3rd, G. L. Govan (prisoner); from

SENT TO SCOTLAND.



...ats sunk by our destroyers in the North Sea fight yesterday and sent to Scotland.

SUNK BY SUBMARINE



The Tyne trawler, Lilydale, was sunk by a German submarine. Inset her skipper, Captain J. Hadaway.

WHERE SHELLS ARE FALLING.



This is an everyday aspect of Smyrna, the Turkish port just bombed by the Allies' Fleet in the Aegean Sea.

THE HUN, IN GENTLE MOOD, WRITES A LETTER HOME.



A group of German soldiers enjoying a welcome rest. One of them reads the news of the great "victories" invented by the Wolff Bureau, while his comrade writes the truth in a letter.

HOW THE FRENCH TREAT THEIR PRISONERS.



That the French treat their prisoners of war humanely is clear from the sleek, well-fed look of these German "non-coms."

APPEARED IN THE CASUALTY LIST.



...ast year have appeared in the casualty list, reading from the left, ... (killed); 7th, R. M. Scobie (wounded); 8th, H. J. I. Walker ... (wounded); 4th, L. Robertson (killed); 6th, C. M. Usher ... G. W. Oliphant (prisoner.)

HIS OWN TAILOR.



Life in the trenches is bad for the soldier's clothes. This Frenchman is busy repairing his overcoat.



The German prisoners in the French detention camp at Montfort are mainly employed in sawing timber.

THE FREEDOM OF THE ROAD.

The road is a good servant, but a bad master. Kept in its proper place a road is an excellent thing. It was made for the service of man, and should remain a servant, not a master. But many cyclists, by fitting inferior tyres, become servants to the road, which imposes on them delays, and all sorts of minor annoyances unknown to the user of

DUNLOP

tyres. Dunlop tyres confer the freedom of the road, which means that you can go to and fro without let or hindrance.

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD., FOUNDERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY, ASTON CROSS, BIRMINGHAM, AND 146, CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

DUNLOP SOLID TYRES FOR HEAVY COMMERCIAL VEHICLES.



One of the great TOOTAL line of Guaranteed BRITISH Wash Colours, TOOTALCO always gives satisfaction in wear and wash.



The beautiful variety of designs in Tobralco

enables ladies to purchase it for every kind of wash-wear—for themselves and for misses' and children's wear.

The dainty self-white effects, the smart and refined prints, and woven stripes, and the range of guaranteed self-colors and black in Tobralco, include variety to suit every requirement and taste.

TOBRALCO

BRITISH-MADE COTTON WASH FABRIC
9³/₄ d. a yard Black and 10³/₄ d. Self-White Colors (27-28 inches wide)
SOLD BY DRAPERS EVERYWHERE

THE TOOTAL ANNUAL FOR 1915—FREE.

The new Tootal Annual contains among other things many useful fashion suggestions and drawings, with 46 patterns of Tobralco, and patterns of other reliable Tootal Wash Fabrics. Send a postcard to Tootals, Dept. A19, 132, Cheapside, London, E.C.

15/15

SHOPPING BY POST.

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

12/6—(Worth £2 10s.) FIELD, RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Ledaier); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; sadder made sling case, week's free trial; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.

32/6—POWERFUL BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, great magnifying power (by Lumiere); most powerful glass made, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore, brilliant field of view; in Solid leather case; week's free trial; worth £6 10s.—sacrifice, £1 12s. 6d.

12/9—(Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautiful made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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

19/9—SUPERFINE QUALITY BLANKETS, magnificent parcel, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large-size Blankets. Worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

8/9—(Worth £2 2s.) LADY'S 18-ct. Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half-Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones. 8s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold stamped filled solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d. Ap. 21/- (Worth £4 4s.) LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 21s. Approval.

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

19/9—LADY'S Trousseau; 24 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc., worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval.

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

49/6—marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.) Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel, 82 articles, exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; everything required; beautiful garments, never worn; bargain, 21s. Approval willingly.

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice 12s. 6d.; week's free trial. Approval willingly.

8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiomised luminous hands and figures, time can be distinctly seen at night; high grade lever movement, timed to minute month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8s. 6d.

22/6—(Worth £4 10s.) Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch Wristlet, with luminous hands and figures, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.) Lady's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch, jewelled movement, richly engraved, 12 years' warranty; week's free trial, 21s.; also Lady's Handsome Solid Gold Long Watch Guard, worth £4 4s.; sacrifice, 21s.

24/6—Gent's superior quality Fawn Mackintosh, Best Twill lined, high cut, large Pockets, Tailor-made, sacque shape, perfectly new, worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 24s. 6d.; approval.

3/9—LADY'S SOLID GOLD 3-stone Parisian DIAMOND RING, 6-stone set; worth 15s., sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval.

49/6 or MARINE GLASSES, as supplied to the British Government; perfect in every mechanical and optical detail; great magnification power; fitted with jointed bars for accurate adjustment; times by church clock can be distinctly seen three miles away; finest workmanship throughout; in solid leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £2 9s. 6d.

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THEATRES.

ADELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-NIGHT at 8. Mr. George Edwardes' Revival, VERONIQUE. A Comic Opera. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8885 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

ALDWYCH, FLORODORA. MISS EVIE GREENE as DOLORES. Gallery 6d., Pit 1s. Booked Seats, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s. 6d., Nightly 7.45. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.

AMBASSADORS—"ODDS AND ENDS" Revue, by HARRY GRATTAN, at 9.10; Mms. Hanako and Co., in a new Japanese Comedy, "Oya! Oya!" at 8.30. MATINEE, Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE, Panton-street, S.W. TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss in "WILD THYME," by George Egerton. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30.

CRITERION, Gerr. 3844, Regent 3365. THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by Harold Montague (Entertainer).

DALY'S, BETTY. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production. TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinee, Sat., at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel., Gerrard 201.

DRURY LANE, SEALED ORDERS. TO-night at 7.30. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 1.45. MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS. Box Office Gerrard 2588. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

DUKE OF YORK'S, EVERY EVENING at 9. CHARLES FROHMAN presents Miss GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRE. MATINEE EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

GAITEY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. New Musical Play. NIGHTLY at 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith and Mr. Edward Laurillard's production. Matinee Every Saturday at 2.15.

GARRICK (Ger. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR IN "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

HAYMARKET, QUINNEYS. Evenings at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. At 8. FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.

HIS MAJESTY'S—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-NIGHT (TUESDAY), at 8. Will be produced a New Play, in Four Acts from the French of M. Frondaie, entitled THE RIGHT TO KILL. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyzer. Scene—in Constantinople. HERBERT TREE.

ARTHUR BOURCHIER, IRENE VANBRUGH. FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, MAY 8, and every following Wednesday and Saturday. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel., Gerr. 1777.

KINGSWAY, Liverpool Commonwealth Co. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. TO-MORROW, 2.30 and 8.15. THE KISS CURE, by Ronald Jeans. Thurs. and Fri., at 8.15. Saturday, 2.30 and 8.15. NOBODY LOVES ME, by Robert Elton. Tel. Gerr. 4032.

LYRIC. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard present "ON TRIAL." By Elmer E. Reizenstein. MAT., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10.

PRINCE OF WALES. TO-NIGHT at 8.45. "WHO'S THE LADY?" Preceded at 8.15 by "The Touch of Truth." MATINEES WEDS. and SATS. (both plays) at 2.15.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

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Box Office (Ger. 3855), 10 to 10. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Matinee, Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

Box Office (Gerrard 3903) 10 to 10. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER. Last 5 Nights at 8.30 (Final Performance, Sat. Evg. next). THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH. By J. Hartley Manners. LAST MATINEE TO-MORROW (Wednesday), at 2.30.

MR. H. B. IRVING. At 9. SEARCHLIGHTS, by H. A. Vachell. At 8.30. "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Mats. Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

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TO-NIGHT at 8. JULIA NELSON and FRED TERRY. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3830.

BABY MINE. Evenings at 8.45. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. WEDDON GROSSMITH. IRIE HOEY. At 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

WYNDHAM'S.

Every Evening at 8.30. GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

VARIETIES.

AT 8.30. "5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Anstin, B. Lillie, and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties, 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced Prices.) MATINEES Daily at 3 (except Sats.). Sir Douglas Mawson's Moving Picture Story, "THE HOME OF THE BLIZZARD."

TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MLE. GENEE in "Robert Le Diable"; JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; LENA ASHWELL and CO. in "THE DEBT"; SUZANNE SHELDON; G. H. ELLIOTT, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

WATCH YOUR STEP. TO-MORROW EVENING at 8. GEORGE GRAVES, ETHEL LEVEY, JOSEPH COYNE, Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Lupino Lane, etc. SAT. MAT., 2.15.

TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8.30. New Revue, entitled "BUSINESS AS USUAL," including VIOLET LORRAINE, UNITY MORE, WINIFRED ELLICE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY, AMBROSE THORNE, VIVIAN POSTER, HENRI LEONI, Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10. Ger. 650.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME "THE CURIOUS CASE." Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).

"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

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10/6—LADY'S Very Pretty 18-ct. Gold Cased KEYLESS WRISTLET WATCH; 3/4-plate jewelled movement; fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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

7/6—Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.

27/6—FINE PAIR COASTGUARD BINOCULAR MARINE or FIELD GLASSES; extra powerful achromatic lenses, exceedingly long range, perfect definition, in leather case complete; great bargain, 27s. 6d.; worth £5 5s. 0d. Approval.

12/6—ARMY SERVICE LUMINOUS DIAL WRISTWATCH (time can be seen in the dark); solid nickel dust and damp proof case, with strong leather strap; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper; warranted, exceptional bargain, 12s. 6d. (usual price 35s.). Approval willingly.

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

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophones, with 10-inch Turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box; with six 10-inch Disc tunes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 5s. Approval.

10/6—quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard; elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; together, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

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

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d.; week's free trial. Approval.

19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish, splendid quality; breast 38in., waist 35in., leg 31 1/2in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s. Never worn. Approval.

21/-—Parcel; finest quality Outfit, 72 articles; everything required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.

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

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PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9. MATINEES MON., WED. and SAT., at 2.30. MARIE LOYD, GEO. ROBEY, BILLY MERSON, IRMA LOBBANE, BETH TATE, BERT COOTE, BABY LANGLEY and SISTERS, etc.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Gt. Portland-st., W.—PAUL J. RAINEY'S AFRICAN HUNT; entirely new and unique motion pictures of Wild Animal Life. Daily, at 3 and 8.15. 1s. to 5s. Phone Mayfair 3,003.

What Women Are Doing:

TO-NIGHT AT HIS MAJESTY'S
WAR-TIME BEVERAGES . . .
MORE PRACTICAL CHARITY .

LADY RALPH PAGET is, I am glad to hear, slowly recovering from the severe attack of typhus she contracted in Serbia.

Several readers have written to ask me about nursing in Serbia. My advice is—consult the Serbian Relief Fund at 55, Berners-street, W., before making any plans.

The nurses of the second British Farmers' Hospital are leaving for Serbia this week. This hospital will be entirely in tents—all the large buildings available being too insanitary for a hospital.

Mrs. Hardy, who is president of the National League of Serbian Women, is going back to Serbia under the auspices of the Wesleyan Church and is appealing for comforts for the hospital at Kragujevatz. Blankets, sheets, nail-brushes, condensed milk, ice bags and slippers are some of the articles most needed, and these will be gratefully received at the Wesleyan Central Hall, Westminster.

To Help The French Red Cross.

To-day is the matinée at the Grafton Galleries in aid of the French Red Cross Hospital at Montreuil-sur-Mer.



LADY TENTERDEN.
(Lafayette.)

Lady Tenterden is very pleased with the success that has attended the sale of tickets, among those supporting the matinée by taking seats being Lady Arundell of Wardour, Lucy Countess of Egmont, Dora Countess of Chesterfield, Lady Inchcape, Lady Swaythling, Lady Aberconway, and Lady Fanshawe.

Lady Tenterden is herself a soldier's daughter, her father being Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, K.C.B., one of the most kindly, popular, and well-informed of military men. She married the fourth Baron Tenterden in 1906 and has a son and little daughter.

The Golfing Viceroy.

Lord and Lady Wimborne are very keen golf enthusiasts, and have already visited some of the famous links near Dublin.

Few Irish House Parties.

There were only a few house parties for Punchestown last week on account of the war, so many families in Ireland being in deep mourning and very few people from this side of the Channel went over.

Mr. Percy and Lady Annette La Touche, however, entertained a few friends at their residence, Harristown, Kildare, Lady Annette being sufficiently recovered from her recent indisposition to receive them.

Sir Herbert Tree's Latest.

To-night, at His Majesty's Theatre, there will be a brilliant gathering. Politics, art and literature will be represented. The problem of "The Right to Kill" has been much discussed, with its Turkish scenes and local colouring.

Sir Herbert Tree has devoted endless time and thought to the minutest detail of the play, which at His Majesty's is always perfect. Both the author of the play and the adaptors are serving in the French Army and Navy. Sir Herbert's latest epigram strikes me as particularly good: "One man's beer is another man's bier!"

Two Refreshing Drinks.

Everyone is clamouring for teetotal drinks, and here are two recipes which Kitty declares are most refreshing:—

LEMON SYRUP.—Two lemons, 3 lb. of loaf sugar, 1 oz. of citric acid and 3 pints of water. Peel the lemons very thin and boil the peel for

15 minutes, add the lemon juice and boil for 15 minutes, closely covered. Strain through a jelly bag, add sugar and acid and boil for five minutes. When cold bottle for use. One tablespoonful to a tumbler of water or soda water.

This is the other recipe:—1 oz. of powdered tartaric acid, 1 drachm of essence of lemon, 6 oz. of powdered white sugar. Mix the ingredients together and let them dry in the sun, then put in a small bottle, or if wanted while travelling, divide into 24 parts and wrap each in a piece of paper as a seidlitz powder. Each powder will make a glass, with water.

The Marchioness Townshend's Play.

I peeped in at a dress rehearsal of "The Monk and the King's Daughter," the new play written by the Marchioness Townshend, to be produced by Miss Laurette Taylor on Friday, at the St. James's Theatre, in aid of the Theatrical Ladies' Guild.

The dialogue of the play is very brilliant, and Miss Laurette Taylor loses her Peggishness and is every inch a King's daughter, looking delightful in her Poiret frock. I am sure the play will be an enormous success.

Banded Brows At The Play.

I paid a second visit to that delightful antique dealer and his family at the Haymarket Theatre again on Saturday evening, and found a crowded house all making the acquaintance of "The Quinneys."

The Lord Chief Justice was in the stalls with his son, who was in khaki, and I counted at least six ladies who had banded their brows with silver leaves.

An Irish Nurse.

Lord and Lady Barrymore have returned to 20, Hill-street, Berkeley-square, from Fota Island, Queenstown, where they have been for some weeks. Lady Barrymore is a member of the committee of the Cork branch of the British Red Cross Society, and has been working for the wounded in Cork.

Her daughter, the Hon. Dorothy Smith-Barry, has passed her examination as a Red Cross nurse, and has been busy nursing the wounded soldiers in Cork. Lady Barrymore was before her marriage Miss Elizabeth Wadsworth, of New York.



Our Shy Princess.

Princess Arthur of THE HON. DOROTHY SMITH-BARRY, Connaught, who opened the exhibition at the Horticultural Hall on Saturday, looked shy, but very pretty, wearing a gown of champagne-coloured cloth and a most becoming black toque and red fox furs. She was accompanied by Lady Irene Denison, who wore navy blue and a black hat.

The Princess was presented with a magnificent bouquet of orchids and with a programme worked in Brussels lace and point de gaze from the Belgian lace stall. Her Royal Highness made several purchases, notably at the Bedfordshire village toy stall. I also saw the Duchess of Bedford, the Duchess of Wellington, and the Duchess of Marlborough.

The Dolman's Return!

A fur wrap is no longer a desirable possession, and the burning question of the moment is what will take its place? Last year we had the full Cavalier cloaks, which were becoming and useful. This year what is it to be? Surely not a dolman? Yet I met Mrs. Asquith in Bond-street a day or so ago in a white cloth skirt, over which was worn a black taffeta dolman—ministers of fashion defend us!

Making Respirators.

The Women's Emergency Corps, in response to the War Office's appeal for respirators for the soldiers as a protection against asphyxiating gases, has procured the necessary material. Voluntary workers who will help make it up are welcome at 8, York-place, Baker-street, W., between the hours of 10 and 5.

Another Wartime Bride.

An interesting wedding was to have taken place very quietly in London last week, but the bridegroom did not get his leave, and therefore the arrangements are still indefinite. But the ceremony is likely to take place at very short notice.

The bride is the Hon. Mary Cavendish, eldest daughter of the late Lord Waterpark and of Lady Waterpark, and the bridegroom Mr. George O.

Borwick, eldest son of Mrs. J. C. Borwick, of Prince's-gate.

A Ready Response.

I have had a great number of letters in answer to my appeal for the little girl who needed a cottage by the sea to restore her to health. I want to thank all those who have so generously offered a home, and in a few days I shall be able to give the address where the child is going.

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A DAILY EXPRESS NURSE" (London).—Many thanks for the mittens for the mine sweepers. MAUDE JONES (Kennington).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 9, York-place, Baker-street, W.

HOW TO HELP OUR WOUNDED.

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.

All interested in the scheme must send a large stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full particulars of classes and rules.

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Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.

HOW TO GET RID OF CATARRH.

If you have catarrh, catarrhal deafness, or head noises go to your chemist and get 1 oz. of Parmit (double strength), add to it 1 pint of hot water, and 4 oz. of granulated sugar. Take one dessert-spoonful four times a day.

This will often bring instant relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils will open, breathing become easy, and the mucous stops dropping into the throat.

It is easy to make, tastes pleasant, and costs little. Everyone who has catarrh should give this treatment a trial. You will find it is just what you need.

"Bournville" Cocoa

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"THE VERY FINEST
PRODUCT"

The Medical Magazine, MADE BY CADBURY

CHESTER WITHDRAWALS.

Fiz Yama To Take His Chance In The Cup.

DOUBLES AT LEICESTER.

Desmond's Song, Fanfaron, and Fantasio have been scratched out of the Chester Cup, and while the disappearance of the last-named will cause no heartburnings, the other pair each looked to have a chance, and it was understood that Fanfaron was being specially prepared for the race.

There is still plenty of material left to provide a good race, and about half a dozen of the candidates look like being well fancied.

The Great Metropolitan winner, Fiz Yama, is so well just now that he is to take his chance, even with his penalty, and he is such a good stayer that it would not do to despise him.

Then there are Hare Hill, Wardha, Pollen and Parrot to be considered, but I will deal with the race more fully to-morrow.

TO-DAY'S STAR.
 To-day the star attraction will be the appearance of Black Jester in the Chester Vase, and though he has the steadier of 10st. to carry he is certain to be a good favourite.

Pommern and Torloisk will not run, and the pick of the others are the Duke of Westminster's pair, Wordsworth and Laxford.

The former has other engagements at the meeting, and Laxford may be told off to oppose Black Jester.

Laxford has not been out this season, but that he is a useful colt he showed by running Silver Tag to three-quarters of a length and beating Highfield in his last race as a two-year-old.

He gets no less than 39lb. for the year from the City and Suburban winner, which should enable him to put up a good race; but I must give my vote in favor of Black Jester.

WOULD BE APPROPRIATE.
 Wordsworth may run in the Eaton Maiden Plate, and his victory would be an appropriate one, as the race is called after the Duke of Westminster's stud, which is quite close to the course.

Wordsworth has only been out once, and he ran sufficiently well in the Greenham Stakes at Newbury to cause me to regard him as a good thing for the Eaton Plate.

There are some promising two-year-olds in the Mostyn Plate. Ali Bey and Alma are a likely couple, but neither may be able to cope with the selected of G. Lambton's pair, Marchetta filly and Palace.

DONOGHUE THROWN, BUT WINS.
 Donoghue experienced both annoyance and pleasure in the first race at Leicester yesterday. His mount in the May Maiden Plate was Guenoc, who took command of his rider before the start, bolted, and pitched Donoghue out of the saddle. The favourite did not long evade those who set out in pursuit, and was brought back, to be persuaded by Donoghue to go out and win the race.

Odds were betted on Turberendian for the Spring Two-Year-Old Selling Plate, but she made no show, the spoils going easily to Lord Ellesmere's Motor Wrap.

Perse and Donoghue completed a double when Louviers d'Or carried 9st. 7lb. to victory in the Midland Maiden Plate. Captain McCallmont's colt was a hot favourite, and has won both his races. He is by Louviers-Golden Sauce, and his first outing was in a selling plate at Sandown Park, after winning which he was bought in for 610 guineas.

Take Care, in the Bell Selling Handicap, gave Mr. C. Hibbert his customary popular success at Leicester, while Whroo credited Stanley Wootton with the Gallow Tree Handicap, Curraghgour, occupying second place.

In addition to Whroo, Frank Wootton sent out another winner belonging to his brother in Irish Rose in the Kegworth Welter Sprint Handicap. V. Smyth rode both, while Dick, also from the Treadwell House stable, succeeded with Yankee Pro in the Desborough Welter Handicap.

GIMCRACE.

CHESTER SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—RONALDO. 3.45—VELOCITER.
- 2.30—OSCILLATOR. 4.15—G. LAMBERT'S SELECTED.
- 3.10—BLACK JESTER. 4.45—WORDSWORTH.

Double.

BLACK JESTER and VELOCITER.

The pen was put through Bridge of Orchy's name in the Kempton Jubilee at 9 a.m. yesterday.

HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

The trouble with most thin folks who wish to gain weight is that they insist on drugging their stomach with tonics, or by stuffing it with greasy foods, or by guzzling ale, stout, or milk. Such methods are invariably useless.

It is impossible to get fat until your digestive tract assimilates the food you eat. If your assimilative organs are right you will get fat by eating even the plainest of food.

If you want to gain 15lb. or 20lb. of good healthy flesh in as many days without any trouble or annoyance, get about 2s. 9d. worth of ordinary Sargol tablets from your chemist, and chew one up with every meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly you will start to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or money on patent Flesh Foods, or in following some foolish diet system. Sargol, by its regenerative power, enables the stomach to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food, and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every starved, broken-down cell and tissue of your body.

You may eat what you like and when you like it. Sargol will enable you to get fat and be strong, because it will enable you to get all the strength and fat-making elements from the food you eat.

No matter how thin you are, or what the cause of your thinness is from, you should give this prescription a week's trial, and find out for yourself on your chemist's scales that you are putting on weight at the rate of nearly a pound a day.—Adv't.

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CHESTER PROGRAMME.

2.0-CESTRIAN SELLING WELTER HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 5l.

Ronaldo	4	8	12	Accession	3	7	11
Rossetti	4	8	8	Be Merry	3	7	8
Luxor	4	8	3	More On	3	7	3
Yorkshire Pudding	4	8	3	Post of Marlow	3	7	3
Misprint	3	8	1	McKinney	3	7	2
Tuscany	3	8	0	Orsett	3	7	0

The above have arrived.

Blackcap	6	9	5	Belle of Lumley	5	7	13
Queen's Loch	6	9	3	Lapithus	5	7	10
Primrose	4	9	0	Au Reservoir	3	7	9
Forfeit Lass	4	8	11	Pyet	4	7	6
Hukm	4	8	8	Short Hours	3	7	5
Tralee	4	8	5	Shercock	4	7	5
Maybud	4	8	4	Warden	4	7	3

2.30-ROODEYE MAIDEN HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 1m.

Finger Bowl	3	7	10	Fapingo	3	7	1
Florcan	3	7	5	Oscillator	3	7	2
Bed Rest	3	7	5				

The above have arrived.

Provider	3	9	6	Pericardium	3	7	12
Apostrophe	3	9	0	Brownii	3	7	10
Dukla	3	8	11	Megale	3	7	7
Villeroy	4	8	11	Auldana	3	7	4
The Bimkin	3	8	8	Vysal	3	7	3
Vino Veritas	4	8	0	Sybarite	3	7	3
Aldinga	3	7	13	Lindelly	3	6	11
Charade	3	7	13	The Beard	3	6	10

3.10-CHESTER VASE of 2,000 sovs; 1 1/2m.

Black Jester	4	10	0	Wordsworth	3	7	4
White Prophet	4	8	3	Laxford	3	7	3
Radames	3	7	4	Esplandian	3	6	12

The above have arrived.

Cricklebergus	4	10	0	Torloisk	3	8	5
William's Pride	4	9	5	Qui Vive	4	8	5
Southerndown	4	8	9	Jove	3	7	13
Pommern	3	8	9	Summer Thyme	3	7	4
Dairy Bridge	4	8	8	Purdey	3	6	12

3.45-BELGRAVE WELTER HANDICAP of 200 sovs; 7l.

Velociter	4	9	11	Denizulu	3	8	2
Bed Time	4	9	0	Sunlight III	4	8	1
Menlo	5	8	9	Sir Bold	4	7	10
Ghanballymore	4	8	6	Meru	3	7	7
Ashore	5	8	5				

The above have arrived.

4.15-MOSTYN T.Y.O. PLATE of £200; 5l.

Ali Bey	9	0	Eatock	8	11
Aymor	9	0	Dame Blanche	8	11

The above have arrived.

Marchetta I	9	4	Marie L'Estrange	8	11
Santley	9	0	Anthony's Lass	8	11
Mortham	9	0	Gasza Marina	8	11
Sensible	9	0	Dark Blue	8	11
Radical	9	0	Lady Binns	8	11
Reigning Monarch	9	0	Palace	8	11
Irish Brigade	9	0	Fauvette	8	11
Cheapjack	9	0	Fairy Glass I	8	11
Aberdare	9	0	Pre Bridge	8	11
Senance	9	0	Alma	8	11
Herodotus	9	0	Catrine I	8	11
Shadowland	9	0	Jeunesse	8	11

4.45-EATON MAIDEN (at entry) PLATE of £200; 3-Y.O.; 6l.

St. Ronald	9	0	Tuscany	8	11
Bedspeed	9	0	Encouragement	8	11
Wordsworth	9	0	Trooko	8	11
Florican	9	0	Carbon	8	11

The above have arrived.

Sydan	9	12	Amain	8	11
Tathbridge	9	0	Miss Pinkerton	8	11
King's Year	9	0	Double Dark	8	11
Quickest II	9	0	Megale	8	11
Chant de Guerre	9	0	Muscat	8	11
Worthy Earl	9	0	Merrion Square	8	11
Sungirt	9	0	Sundridge Star	8	11
Square Bell	8	11	La Cambre	8	11
Maudeen	8	11	Romping Peggy	8	11

LEICESTER RESULTS.

1.45-May Maiden Plate.—GUENOC, 7-8 (Donoghue), 1; SEA VOYAGE, 7-8 (J. H. Martin), 2; TRIDENT, 9-0 (Chaloner), 3. Also ran: Reatharow, Hainoff, Bee Fast, Chiquita, Megale. Betting: 9 to 4 GUENOC, 5 to 2 Sea Voyage, 3 to 1 Bee Fast, 9 to 2 Trident, 10 to 1 Reatharow, 100 to 6 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 2 lengths.

2.15-Spring Two-Year-Old Selling Plate.—MOTOR WRAP, 8-7 (Wing), 1; COUNTESS PILLO F, 8-7 (G. Jones), 2; PRINCE PRIDE, 8-10 (Hewitt), 3. Also ran: Ella Martin, Ophion, Turberendian, Capstone, Estelle I, Piyara. Betting: 10 to 11 Turberendian, 9 to 2 Capstone, 8 to 1 Countess Pillo I, MOTOR WRAP, 100 to 8 others. 3 lengths; 2 lengths.

2.45-Midland Maiden Plate.—LOUVIERS D'OR, 9-7 (Donoghue), 1; JALISCO, 9-0 (Counsel), 2; HARPOON, 8-11 (F. Templeman), 3. Also ran: Felsenquelle, Merry Ida I. Betting: 4 to 9 LOUVIERS D'OR, 4 to 1 Jalisco, 5 to 1 Harpoon, 20 to 1 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 3 lengths.

3.15-Bell Selling Handicap.—TAKE CARE, 8-7 (Trigg), 1; OURAGAN, 8-7 (Garnier), 2; REPOETER, 7-3 (J. Taylor), 3. Also ran: St. Crispin, Edgar X, Saron, Printer's Pig, Amos, Graceliff Flight, Gocmon, Rowstock. Betting: 3 to 1 Saron, TAKE CARE, 5 to 1 Edgar X, 7 to 1 Reporter, 8 to 1 Graceliff Flight, St. Crispin, 100 to 8 others. Head; 3 lengths. An objection to Take Care for bumping and boring was overruled.

3.45-Gallow Tree Handicap.—WHROO, 8-2 (V. Smyth), 1; CURRAGHGOUB, 8-9 (J. Taylor), 2; VERGER II, 8-0 (Speer), 3. Also ran: Royal Weaver, Richard Carvel, Thorium, Irish Collar, Anjou II. Betting: 4 to 5 Curraghgour, 5 to 1 Verger II, 6 to 1 Royal Weaver, 7 to 1 WHROO, 100 to 8 others. 1 1/2 lengths; same.

4.15-Desborough Welter Handicap.—YANKEE PRO, 7-0 (Dick), 1; IF IT, 7-5 (P. Alden), 2; PANGBOURNE, 7-7 (Fox), 3. Also ran: Dominicque, Sandman, Cussim, Dorian, Set Square. Betting: 6 to 5 Pangbourne, 7 to 2 YANKEE PRO, 5 to 1 Sandman, 8 to 1 If it, 100 to 8 others. 6 lengths; length.

4.40-Kegworth Welter Sprint Handicap.—IRISH ROSE, 7-5 (V. Smyth), 1; CLAP GATE, 8-5 (Gardner), 2; THE BIMKIN, 7-10 (Markham), 3. Also ran: Gold Vein, Queen of the Brush, Hearts, Roman Lad, Sundawn, The Wait. Betting: 5 to 2 IRISH ROSE, 11 to 4 Sundawn, 10 to 1 Clap Gate, 8 to 1 Queen of the Brush, The Bimkin, 15 to 1 other. 3/4 length; neck.

STOCK MARKETS DEPRESSED.

General Fall In American Securities; Canadian Pacifics Drop.

Stock markets yesterday were idle and depressed, the investment demand appearing to have dried up. There was a general fall in American securities, and Canadian Pacific shares dropped about 2 1/2 dollars. Home Railway stocks were also easier in many cases.

The report of the directors of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company is a depressing document, and fully explains why the dividend has been passed. It has even been necessary to draw upon the reserve fund to the extent of £2,000 to provide for the Preference dividend.

The accounts, as presented, are not very informing, and shareholders may well complain that they are kept in the dark as to the working of the company. It is not even clear that the company has made any profit at all out of its own steamers after allowing for depreciation.

The Central Mining and Investment Company reports profits of £290,000 for the past year, compared with £417,000 in 1913. There has been a huge depreciation in investments, and the sum of £500,000 which was set aside as a special investment depreciation reserve, together with £163,000 from net revenue, is being applied for the purpose of writing down the value of the holdings.

Shareholders received an interim dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. in July last, and nothing more will be paid on account of 1914.

The annual report of the Johore Rubber Lands shows a net profit of £11,017. No dividend is being paid, but, if rumour is correct, the shareholders may expect some small payment on account of 1915 at the end of the year.

The estimated crop for 1915 is 400,000lb.; for 1916 it will probably be doubled, and in 1917 anything up to 1,500,000lb. may be looked for.

The capital is large, and big dividends are not possible at first, but 5 per cent. may be paid for 1915, 10 per cent. for 1916, and 15 per cent. for 1917. This makes the shares (which carry a liability of 1s.) look fairly promising at the present price of 11s. 6d.

F. W. (Toronto).—There has been a rearrangement of the debt of the Province of Buenos Ayres. Coupons of the 3 1/2 per cent. Bonds due January 2, 1915, will be satisfied by the payment of 10s. in cash and £1 5s. in 5 per cent. Funding Scrip for each £1 15s. of coupons. We advise you to retain the bonds for the time being.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American, 5 to 7 down; Egyptian, 4 to 6 down.

PRIZE WINNING PHOTOGRAPHS.

How Buckingham, V.C., Visited His Old School.

Every week the Daily Sketch awards £100 to the best photograph submitted by an amateur, and another £100 for the best sent in by a professional camera artist.

The lucky professional last week was F. Lumbers, 29, Melton-road, Leicester.

His pictures were of Private Buckingham, 2nd Leicesters, the orphan lad who won the V.C. and returned to the orphanage to tell the boys all about it.

It should be remembered that if the prize picture is the best the Daily Sketch receives during ten weeks there is another £500 for the man or woman who took it. No less than £2,000 is being distributed to amateurs and a similar amount to professionals in the following proportions:—£500, £250, £100, £50, £50, £25, £25.

MUCH SMOKE AT THE FRONT.

But Not Enough Daily Sketch Sort—Send Us More.

"How good it is to have a spell at home," writes a wounded soldier from one of the London hospitals. "Although I have a bit of a hole in my thigh and my beauty is spoiled a trifle I'm glad of the rest."

"But what I set out to say is this. The thing that strikes a fellow most is that, while we are here, having all the care and attention possible, good people are simply raining cigarettes upon us. And yet out there, when I really needed something to smoke, I got plenty of rain and scarcely any cigarettes. I wonder how it was."

Daily Sketch readers have done splendidly. We appeal to them to do better. Here is to-day's list. It is a good one—but make to-morrow's double in length and value:—

Chas. R. Stokes and friends, Barbadoes, £3 0s. 6d.; Crew M.F.A. vs. Volegarth, £2; Collected by "Czar," Chesdlo Hulme, £1 8s. 11 1/2d.; Staff and employees British Aluminium Co., Ltd., Warrington, £1 5s.; L. Banks, Fernie, British Columbia, £1 0s. 6d.; Collected by Mrs. Pollard (5s.), Collected by Mrs. Taylor (13s. 6d.), Bolton, 18s. 6d.; Tommies' Friends, Colne (35th cont.), Marion Matvey, School House, Westminster, Orange Free State, Five Lisburn Boys, £1 10s.; Irene Cooper, Plesington, 7s. 6d.; Mrs. Alexander, Glasgow, A.H., Dublin, 10s.; Waring and Gillow's Night Staff, per Miss Notridge, 4s. 1d.; Four Blighters, 4s.; Miss Harrop, Stockport, 3s. 6d.; F.E.H., Hull, 2s. 6d.; A Friend, "S," Maggie Road, Orkney, 6s.; Ian Archie Woods, Brighton, 6d.—Total, £13 1s. 6 1/2d.

The photograph appearing on page 4 of Mrs. Moorhouse is from a photograph by Val L'Estrange.

LICKS LONGFELLOW.

Under a spreading chestnut tree,
 The village smithy stands,
 The smith a laughing man is he,
 For the Paper in his hands
 Lights up his face with radiant glee;
 Good jokes he understands.
 The cartoons in The Passing Show
 Are the cream of many lands.—Adv't.



BABY BROWN.

After Whooping Cough

Mr. G. A. BROWN, 51, Granby Street, Princes Park, Liverpool, writes:—

"I am sending you the portrait of my little boy. At the age of four months he contracted Whooping Cough which lasted several weeks and on top of that a slight attack of pneumonia. The doctor recommended that he should be fed on Virol. We took his advice and can sincerely say that baby has thrived wonderfully."

"We still feed him on Virol, and will not knock it off in a hurry."

VIROL

The serious nervous exhaustion after influenza is a sure sign of the physical condition in which the patient is left. This unhappy condition is overcome by the wonderful food power of Virol.

In Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, LTD., 152-158, Old Street, E.C.

"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. (Continued.)

The News Of Andor's Death.

He first spoke of this to Pater Bonifácus, who was greatly shocked and upset to hear such casual news of Andor's death, and it was only bit by bit that he succeeded in dragging fuller particulars out of the sick man. It seems that when the lad's regiment was out in Bosnia there was an outbreak of cholera among the troops. Andor was one of those who succumbed. It had all occurred less than a month before his discharge was actually due; in fact, these discharges had already been distributed to those who were sick, in the hope that the lads would elect to go home as soon as they could be moved, and thus relieve the Government of the burden and expense of their convalescence.

But Lakatos Andor had died in the hospital of Slovitzka. An official letter announcing his demise was sent to Lakatos Pál, his uncle and sole relative, but Lakatos only threw the letter into a drawer and said nothing about it to anybody.

It was nobody's business, he said. The Government would see to the lad's burial, no doubt, but some busy-bodies at Marosfalva might think that it was his duty to put up a stone or something to the memory of his nephew; and that sort of nonsense was very expensive.

So no one in Marosfalva knew that Andor had died of cholera in the hospital of Slovitzka until Lakatos Pál became sick, and in his loneliness spoke of the matter to Pater Bonifácus.

Then there was universal mourning in the village. Andor had always been very popular; good-looking, as merry as a skylark and a splendid dancer, he was always the life and soul of every entertainment. Girls who had flirted with him wept bitter tears, the mothers who thought how rich Andor would have been now that old Lakatos was sure to die very soon—sighed deep sighs of regret.

Those Who Did Not Believe.

Many there were who never believed that Andor was dead. He was not the lad to die of cholera; he might break his neck one day riding or driving—for he was always daring and reckless—but to lie sick of cholera and die in a hospital—no, no, that did not seem like Andor.

Presently it became known that the official letter announcing the death had not been quite in order; it was only a rumour, but the rumour quickly gained credence—it fitted in with popular sentiment. Pater Bonifácus himself, who had seen the letter, declared that the wording of it was very curt and vague—much more curt and vague than such letters usually were. It seems that there were a great many cases of cholera in the isolation hospital at Slovitzka, and lists were sent up daily from there to Budapest of new cases, of severe cases, of discharges and of deaths. In one of these lists Andor's name certainly did appear among the dead, and a brief note to that effect had been officially sent to Lakatos. But surely the news should have had confirmation!

Where was the lad buried?
Who was beside him when he died?

Where were the few trinkets which he possessed; his mother's wedding-ring which he always wore on his little finger?

Pater Bonifácus wrote to the War Office at Budapest asking for a reply to these questions. He received none. Then he persuaded Barna Jenő—the mayor—to write an official document. The War Office up at Budapest sent an equally official document saying that they had no knowledge on those points; Lakatos Andor was one of those whose names appeared on the list of deaths from cholera at Slovitzka, and that was quite sufficient proof to offer to any reasonable human being.

Pater Bonifácus sighed in bitter disappointment, Lakatos Pál continued to bemoan his loneliness until he succeeded in persuading himself that he had always loved Andor as his own son, and that the lad's supposed death would presently cause his own.

And the neighbours—especially the women—held on to the belief that Andor was not dead; they declared that he would return one day to enjoy the goodwill of his rich uncle, now to marry a girl of Marosfalva, and to look forward to a goodly legacy from Pál bácsi by and by.

CHAPTER VII.

But what of Elsa during this time? What of the sorrow, the alternating hope and despair of those weary, weary months? She did not say much, she hardly ever cried, but even her mother—hard and unemotional as she was—respected the girl's secret for a while after the news was brought into the cottage that Andor was really dead.

Erős Béla had brought the news, and Elsa, on hearing it thus blurted out in Béla's rough, cruel fashion, had turned deathly pale, ere she contrived to run out of the room and hide herself away in a corner, where she had cried till she had made herself sick and faint.

"Have you been blind all these years, Irma néni!" Erős Béla had said with his habitual sneer, when Irma threw up her bony hands in hopeless puzzlement at her daughter's behaviour.

"Did you not know that Elsa has been in love with Andor all along?"

"No," said Irma in her quiet, matter-of-fact tone, "I did not know it. Did you?"

"Of course I did," he replied dryly; "but I have also known for the past six months that Andor was dead."

"You knew it?" exclaimed Irma with obvious incredulity.

"I have told you so, haven't I?" he retorted, "and I am not in the habit of lying."

long even before he confided in Pater Bonifácus—I made inquiries at the War Office and found out the truth."

"Whatever made you do that!" asked Irma, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Andor wasn't anything to you."

"Perhaps not," replied Béla curtly; "but, you see, I was afraid that Pál bácsi would die, and that Andor would come back and find himself a rich man. I should have lost Elsa then, so I was in a hurry to know."

Irma once more shrugged her shoulders in her habitual careless, shiftless way—shelving, as it were, the whole responsibility of her life, her fate, and her daughter upon some other power than her own will. She cared nothing about these intrigues of Béla's or of anyone else; she only wanted Elsa to make a rich marriage, so that she, her mother, might have a happy, comfortable, and, above all, leisurely, old age.

Elsa's Burden Of Sorrow.

But she had enough common sense to see that Elsa laboured under the weight of a very great sorrow, and while the girl was in such a condition of grief it would be worse than useless to worry her with suggestions of matrimony. Girls had been known to do desperate things if they were over-harassed, and Kapus Irma was no fool; she knew what she wanted, and her instinct, coupled with her greed and cupidity, showed her the best way to get it.

So she left Elsa severely alone for a time, left her to pursue her household duties, to look after her father, to wash and iron the finery of the more genteel inhabitants of Marosfalva—the schoolmistress's blouses, Pater Bonifácus's surpluses. Erős Béla continued in his unemotional attentions to her—he was more sure of success than ever. His words of courtship were the drops of water that were ultimately destined to wear away a stone.

Elsa, lulled into security by her mother's placidity and Béla's apparently simple friendship, was hardly conscious of the precise moment when the siege against her passive resistance was once more resumed. It was all so gradual, so kind, so persuasive, and she had so little to look forward to in the future. What did it matter what became of her, whom she married or where her home would be? She saw more of Erős Béla than she did of anyone else, for Erős Béla was undoubtedly Irma's most favoured competitor. Elsa knew that he was of violent temperament, dictatorial and rough; she knew that he was fond of drink and of the society of Klara Goldstein, the Jewess, but she really did not care.

She had kept her promise to Andor, she had waited for him until she knew that he never, never could come back. Now she might as well obey her mother and put herself right with God, since she cared so little what became of her.

And the beauty of Marosfalva was tokened to Erős Béla in the spring of the following year, and presently it was given out that the wedding would take place on the feast of Holy Michael and All Angels at the end of September. Congratulations poured in upon the happy pair, rejoicings were held in every house of note in the village. Everyone was pleased at the marriage, pleased that the noted beauty would still have her home in Marosfalva, pleased that Erős Béla's wealth would all remain in the place.

Béla's Anger With His Bride.

And Elsa received these congratulations and attended these rejoicings with unvarying equanimity and cheerfulness. There was nothing morbid or self-centred in the girl's attitude. People who did not know—and no one really did—and saw her at mass on Sundays or walking arm-in-arm with Béla in the afternoons would say that she was perfectly happy. Not a radiant bride certainly, not a typical Hungarian menyecske, whose laughter echoes from end to end of the village, whose merry voice rings all the day, and whose pretty bare feet trot briskly up and down from her cottage to the river, or to the church, or to a neighbour's house, but an equitable, contented bride, a fitting wife for a person of such high consideration as was Erős Béla.

Her manner to him was always equally pleasant, and though the young pair did not exchange very loving glances—at any rate not in public—yet they were never known to quarrel, which was really quite remarkable, seeing that Béla's temper had not improved of late.

He was giving way to drink more than he used to, and there were some ugly rumours about my lord the Count's dissatisfaction with his erstwhile highly-valued bailiff. Many people said that Béla would get his dismissal presently if he did not mend his ways; but then he very likely wouldn't care if he did get dismissed; he was a rich man and could give his full time to cultivating his own land.

This afternoon, while he was talking with Irma and sullenly watching his future wife, he appeared to be quite sober until a moment ago when unreasoning rage seized hold of him and he shouted to Elsa in a rough and peremptory manner. After that, his face, which usually was quite pallid, became hotly flushed, and his one seeing eye had a restless, quivering look in it.

Nor did Elsa's placid gentleness help to cool his temper. When he shouted to her she turned and faced him, and said with a pleasant—if somewhat vague—smile:—

"Yes, Béla, what is it you want?"
"What is it I want?" he muttered, as he sank back into his chair, and resting his elbows on the table, buried his chin in his hands and looked across at the girl with a glowering and sullen look. "What is it I want?" he reiterated roughly. "I want to know what has been the matter with you these last two days!"
"Nothing has been the matter with me," she replied quietly, "nothing unusual, certainly. Why do you ask?"

(To be continued.)



Mr. Charles Mayne, 55, Portman-rd., Boscobel, Bournemouth.

Stone in the Bladder.

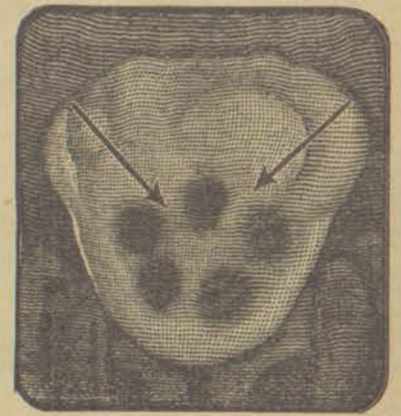
OPERATION AVERTED after 8 years of illness. "Two X-ray Examinations."

PATIENT KEPT WELL 10 YEARS.

On February 22nd, 1907, Mr. Mayne said:—
"For eight years I had serious kidney trouble, which in spite of skilful treatment had gone from bad to worse. I was racked with pain in the back, and the urine was never free from gravel, and painful stoppages were frequent. My strength failed me, and I lost flesh rapidly."

"In 1905 after two X-ray examinations, the only hope held out to me was a surgical operation for stone in the bladder. But Doan's backache kidney pills have averted this. I carefully followed directions as to diet, etc., and eventually the medicine induced a breaking up of the stone, which was discharged in gradual quantities with the urine, and although two years have elapsed no sign of kidney trouble has reappeared."

(Signed) "C. Mayne."



X-ray Impression of Bladder Stones from Radiograph in an Advanced Case.

TEN YEARS' PROOF

On March 15th, 1915, Mr. Mayne said:—
"I never felt better than during the past ten years, thanks to the way in which Doan's pills completely cured me of kidney complaint and stone."

Uric Acid a cause of Stone.

Uric acid is a common basis of bladder stones, for this poison, when left unfiltered from the blood by sluggish kidneys, crystallises into little jagged particles like splintered glass.

These cluster in the kidneys, forming gravel stones, which generally break through to the bladder, where they may attain such size that a surgical operation would seem almost unavoidable.

A special kidney medicine should, however, be successful in all uric-acid symptoms due to kidney weakness, such as:—BACKACHE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, URINARY TROUBLES, INFLAMED BLADDER, GRAVEL, RHEUMATIC TWININGS, DROPSICAL SWELLINGS, STONE, etc.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are for Kidney and Bladder troubles only, and have been successful in many advanced cases, but the sooner treatment is commenced the better.

To ensure the best results, the patient should also help by drinking plenty of milk and water, and taking only plain, wholesome food, with little, if any, alcoholic stimulant.

DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS

All dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9, from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells-st., Oxford-st., London, W.

"TIZ" Gladdens Sore, Tired Feet.

"TIZ cured my tender, aching, puffed-up, perspiring feet and corns. O, Joy!"

"Happy! Happy! Use TIZ."



TIZ makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, hard skin, blisters, bunions, and chilblains.

TIZ draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, TIZ brings restful foot comfort. TIZ is magical, grand, wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Ah! how comfortable, how happy you feel. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

Get a 1/12 box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just 1/2 ink! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/12!

To-day's £650,000,000 War Budget: What Will Be Taxed Next? (See Page 2).

DAILY SKETCH.

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Send your snapshots to the Daily Sketch, the great picture paper which pays the best prices. £1,200 may be won this week by amateur and professional photographers. Send your plates or films now.

Do You See A Well-Loved Face Among These Prisoners?



This photograph of English prisoners of war in Germany only arrived in this country yesterday. We publish it in the hope that some of our readers will be able to identify missing relatives among the soldiers in the photograph. Its publication may tend to lessen the anxiety of many mothers and wives whose menfolk have been posted as "missing."

YOUNG ENGLAND PREPARES TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE OLD GUARD.



A snapshot of the Cadet Battalion affiliated to 4th Battalion of the Essex Regiment, in training. This corps provides a splendid military training for lads too young to join the forces. In military life an early start is a great factor towards success. These youngsters will be looked on with a favourable eye when they take their places in the ranks of our fighting men.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)