

Tell The Truth, Asquith, And Don't Humbug The Nation

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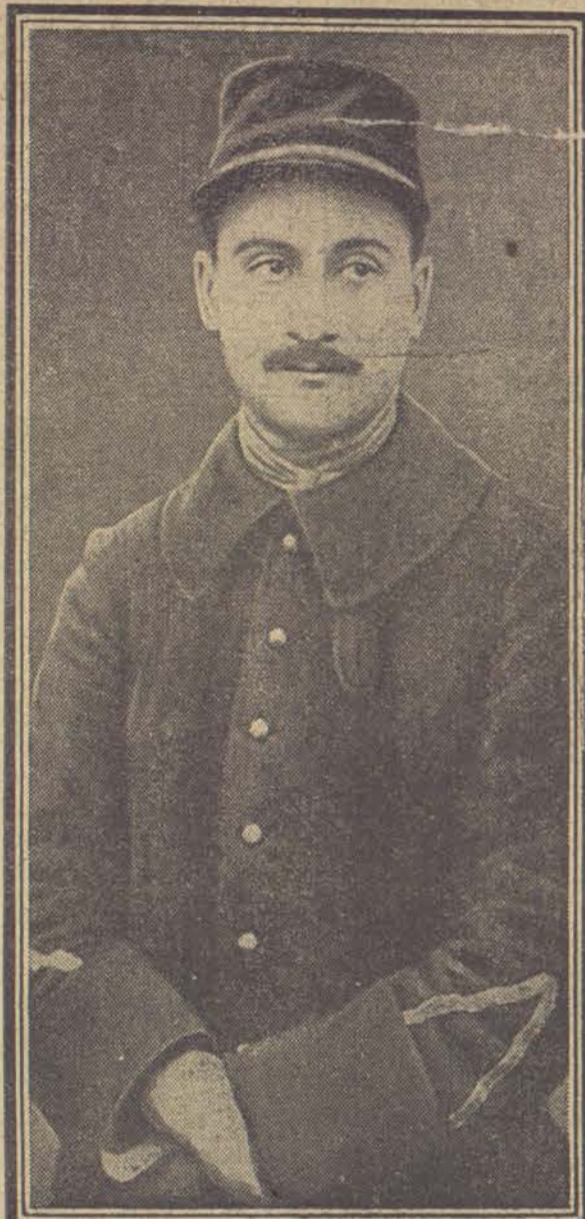
LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

GARROS, THE DARE-DEVIL DANDY, BROUGHT DOWN AT LAST



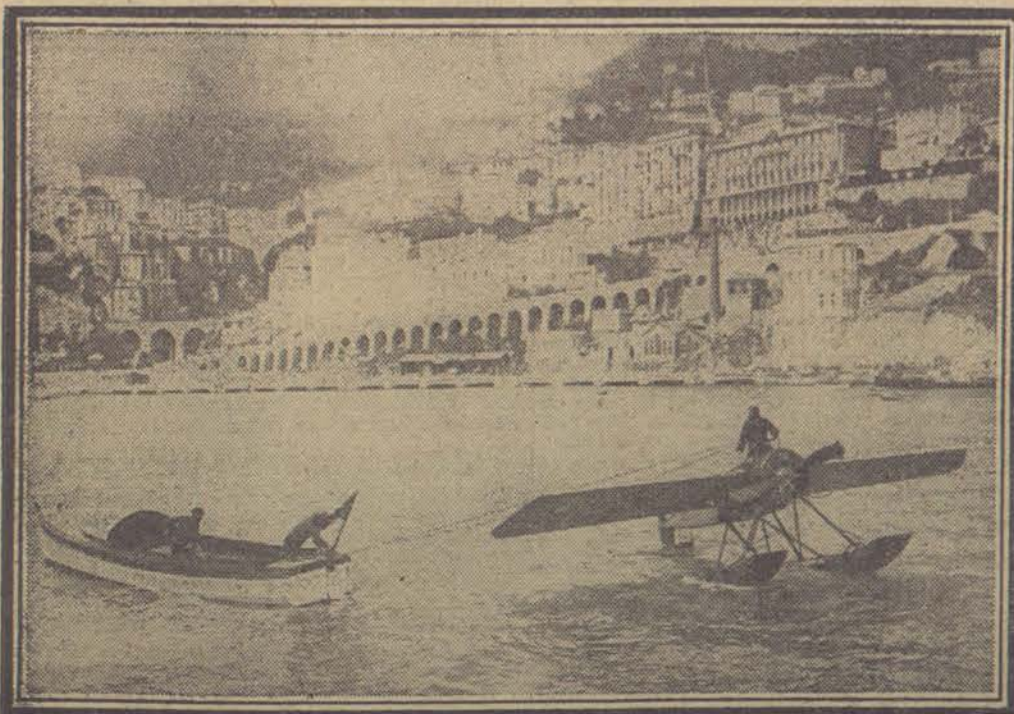
Garros in his fighting kit off to the front.



Soon he was made a sergeant.



With the late Gustav Hamel after their great race.



In his hydroplane at Monte Carlo when he won the big prize.



He had the welcome of a hero when he returned to Paris after his races.

Roland Garros, the most daring of French airmen, has been made prisoner after a forced descent at Ingelmunster, behind the German lines. Already the idol of the French nation, Garros became the terror of the Huns' flying men, whom he engaged single-handed in numerous aerial duels with complete success. In his great duel with Hamel he wore beautifully-creased trousers, dancing pumps, and silk socks, but he was a dare-devil as well as a dandy.—(Daily Sketch, J'ai Vu, and Le Miroir.)

BARON DE REUTER FOUND SHOT.

Leaves Letter "To The Spirit Of My Dear Wife Edith."

A TRAGEDY OF GRIEF.

Overwrought By The Sudden Death Of The Baroness.

A tragic sequel to the recent death of Baroness de Reuter, wife of the head of the famous telegraphic agency, was announced yesterday.

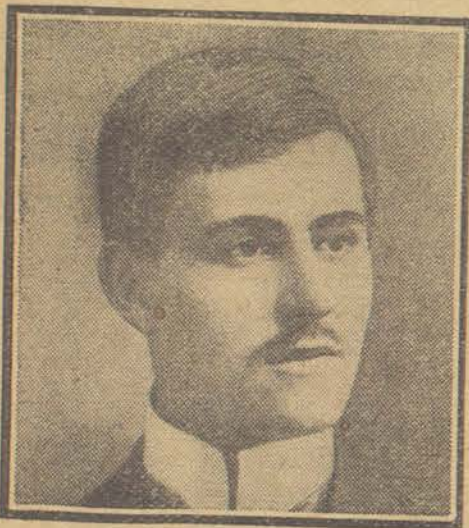
The death of the Baroness occurred quite suddenly last week, and yesterday it was stated that Baron de Reuter had been found dead at his residence, near Reigate. A revolver with chambers discharged was also found, and there appears to be little doubt that Baron de Reuter fell by his own hand.

The body was discovered in a summer house in the grounds. On a table there were two letters. One was addressed to Mr. Flint, the gardener, who found the body, and the other "To the spirit of my dear wife, Edith."

OVERWROUGHT BY WIFE'S DEATH.

He had been greatly overwrought by the sudden death of his wife, to whom he was warmly attached, and whose body still lies in the house awaiting interment.

Baron de Reuter married, in 1876, Edith, the eldest daughter of the late Robert Campbell, of Buscot Park, Berkshire, and leaves two children, a son, Herbert, who is now serving in the Sportsman's Battalion, and a daughter, who was married in 1901 to Mr. John Douglas, of Tilquhillie, Scotland.



Mr. Herbert de Reuter, the only son of the late Baron, a private in the Sportsman's Battalion.

Baron Herbert de Reuter was the eldest son of the late Baron Julius de Reuter, the founder of the world-wide newsagency, and had just completed his 63rd year.

NEWS INSTEAD OF MUSIC.

As a young man he went to Paris to study music, but returned to London at the age of 22 prepared to comply with his father's wish that he should enter the service of Reuter's Agency.

For many years he suffered from a distressing complaint which perpetually robbed him of sleep, and of late he had been much troubled with rheumatism, but he remained to the end active in mind and cheerful of disposition.

A HARD WORKER.

A *Daily Sketch* representative was told yesterday by a prominent member of the firm:—"Last Thursday, when he was here, he seemed in the best of health, and during our business chat was, as usual, alert, grasping all details. There is no doubt that the death of his wife preyed on his mind. He was devoted to her."

"An indefatigable worker, the Baron usually put in a day's work which would make many a present-day 'business man' sit up." He was nearly always at the office by 11 o'clock, and seldom left before 9 in the evening, and sometimes later.

"He never allowed any business matter to go past him into other departments without acquainting himself with its general bearing, and he knew everything about the firm's employees, even to the ability of the various office boys."

THE TEMPERATE BLACK WATCH.

The colonel commanding the 10th Battalion Black Watch, which is stationed at Bristol, appeals to the citizens not to treat his men to alcoholic drinks. He says all but 50 in the battalion had resolved not to take alcoholic beverages until the end of the war.

Benjamin Tilly (61), section commander in the Southampton Volunteers, died in the "treet from heart failure on his way to drill.

BE-KIND-TO-GERMANY M.P.'S MUST FACE THE MUSIC.

Electors Demand A Straight Answer From These Men—Are You For Or Against Britain?

NEW "RADICAL PARTY TO END THE WAR."

The notice to quit served on Mr. G. P. Trevelyan, M.P. for the Elland Division of Yorkshire, can be taken as a warning by several other members of Parliament who are also not "sound."

This action is entirely spontaneous on the part of Elland.

"I knew nothing whatever about it till I read it in the papers," said Mr. Gulland, the Liberal Chief Whip, yesterday. "No incentive came from



Mr. Keir Hardie.



Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

us, but I am not surprised. There is no doubt whatever the constituencies are solid in support of the war."

DOUBTFUL M.P.'S.

Who are the other Members of Parliament who are "doubtful"? A few are Liberals, several are Labour, none are Irish, and none are Unionist. The chief critics are:—

- Mr. C. P. Trevelyan (L.)
- Mr. A. Ponsonby (L.)
- Mr. R. L. Outhwaite (L.)
- Mr. Ramsay MacDonald (Lab.)
- Mr. Keir Hardie (Lab.)
- Mr. F. W. Jowett (Lab.)
- Mr. W. C. Anderson (Lab.)

Then there are several on whose point of view the constituencies would like information:—

- Mr. John Burns (L.)
- Mr. Philip Snowden (Lab.)
- Mr. T. Richardson (Lab.)

Still others in addition are adopting a rather nebulous attitude. Presumably they will be asked by their constituents exactly what their views are.

Mr. Ponsonby has already met his constituents. He outlined his point of view, and they outlined theirs. Both were irreconcilable, and there the matter ends for the present. The coming General Election, however, must force matters to the front.

NO OFFICIAL SUPPORT.

It can be taken on authority that the head organizations of the Parliamentary parties will not give their official support to any candidate opposing the

WHAT GERMANY THINKS.

The ex-member of the Cabinet, the Labour leader, Mr. John Burns, who left the Cabinet because he disapproved of the war, is, together with Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Keir Hardie, starting a new Radical Party advocating a speedy termination of the war.—German official news issued yesterday.

war to which both the Government and the Opposition are committed.

The Liberals may regret the loss of certain members, but they realise that this is a question of confidence in the policy officially adopted.

The greatest interest in political circles is felt in the position of Mr. John Burns. Will Battersea ask him for an accurate definition of his views? It is about time it did.

MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD'S DENIAL.

It is absolutely untrue. There is not the shadow of a foundation for such a statement.

This was Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's emphatic denial when asked by a *Daily Sketch* representative if there was any truth in the German official statement given above that he was forming a new Radical Party to bring about the end of the war.

"I am quite unable to account for it," he added. "It is most unjustifiable and unwarrantable." Mr. John Burns firmly declined to discuss the matter.

RAILWAYMEN TOO YOUNG AT 45.

No More Men Of Military Age To Be Employed On The Lines.

Important changes are under consideration in the management of the British railways, which are now practically controlled as a single system under a committee appointed by the Government.

The most important of these contemplated changes are:—

No new men to be engaged between the ages of 18 and 45 unless physically unfit for military service. Further large reduction of clerical work.

Abolition of credit accounts; all parcels to be sent with a paid stamp.

Hours of collection and delivery to be curtailed. Delivery of goods and parcels to be combined.

These proposals will create wide discussion in commercial and trade union circles, and are not likely to be accepted as they stand without considerable criticism.

The trade union point of view is that railway work makes extremely severe demands on the stamina of the men employed, and any attempt to employ men whose physical powers are past their prime would be highly inexpedient in the public interest.

STATION-MISTRESSES FOR WALES.

Miss Lidster, daughter of a railway chief inspector, commenced duty yesterday morning as station-mistress of Troedyrhiw Halt, on the joint Great Western and Rhymney Railway, near Merthyr.

She is the first lady to act in such a capacity in South Wales. Another lady is being appointed to take charge of Trelewis Junction. Their predecessors in each case have joined the Army.

WHY THE SENTRY FIRED.

At an inquest held at Ramsgate yesterday on the body of Lieutenant Winch, of the Royal East Kent Rifles, who was motoring with three officers along the Ramsgate front at night when he was shot by a sentry, a verdict of death by misadventure was returned, the sentry being exonerated from blame.

The sentry "who fired the shot explained that he had received orders to stop all cars, and had been told by his officers what to do if the instructions were not carried out.

He challenged this particular car four times, but it did not stop.

ARREST OF A SUPPOSED SPY.

By direction of the authorities the man arrested by three soldiers at Dalkeith on Sunday night as a suspected spy was removed yesterday to the headquarters of the Midlothian constabulary in Edinburgh. He is of short stature, and distinctly foreign in appearance, with a black moustache and imperial beard.

THREE LETTERS.

How A Girl-Widow Kept True To Her "Memories."

Just three letters from "Mr. Gossip's" mail give a poignant tragedy of the war—one that would be too sacred to tell here were it not for its fine lesson of unselfishness and spiritual courage.

The first letter came towards the end of March. It was from a Scottish lady who begged to be supplied with the name of "some poor soul in difficult circumstances who has a dear one interned as prisoner of war in Germany." The writer wanted to send out the comforts that some poorer woman was unable to afford—"not for charity, but there are three graves somewhere in France and two more beneath the waters and such a lonesome heart just here, and I thought that I could maybe ease the heartache for some other body."

A bundle of pathetic appeals from "Mr. Gossip" brought the second letter. In it the writer thanked him and referred to an assumption that she had lost sons in the war. "My Memories," she wrote, "are a husband and four such dear laddies of brothers. I never was a mother. I was married four years ago, and am nearly 25."

To all the appeals sent the girl-widow intended to respond. "How can I pick out any individual one?" she explained. "They are all heart-breaking. Oh, I wish I could just stretch my arms clear round the world and help everybody."

The third letter came yesterday, written in another hand. It was from the sister-in-law of the girl who wanted to help the whole world, and it told briefly that its writer would try to carry on the work for the prisoners in Germany. The girl-widow died on Friday, and is to be buried to-day. "Don't neglect my prisoner boys" was one of her last appeals.

FESTIVAL OF GERMAN MUSIC.

A festival of German music, conducted by a Belgian, to help the French, Belgian and British Benevolent Musical Institutions! Yesterday the first concert of the Bach, Beethoven and Brahms Festival, which is to extend throughout the week, was given in Queen's Hall, under the conductorship of Henri Verbruggen, the Belgian. There was an abundance of Bach music. Ex-King Manuel and his wife were among those present.

IT WOULD PLEASE THE KAISER.

A mammoth traction engine, the largest seen in London, passed down Charing Cross-road yesterday, driven by soldiers in khaki.

To the funnel of the engine was attached a large iron cross, labelled: "For Kultur."

THE SILENT HEROES OF THE FACTORIES.

Artificer At Enfield Dies Through Call Of Duty.

"A FINE THING TO DO."

Did Not Shirk Although Working 80 Hours A Week.

The doings of one of the industrial heroes of the war came to light yesterday during an inquest at Enfield.

His name was Cook, and his work was at the Royal Small Arms Factory, which is just now working at top speed in turning out the munitions of war, in answer to Sir John French's appeal from the front.

The normal hours at the Royal Small Arms Factory are 48 per week. But duty to his country called for 80. He responded to the call, and now he is dead.

"Died for his country," was the way the coroner aptly phrased Cook's life-sacrifice. His service places him in the category of industrial "V.C.'s."

At the inquiry on Cook, who was an artificer, a fellow-workman said deceased had worked at the factory over 25 years, and had, owing to war pressure, been working 80½ hours a week since August.

This meant that he had been working some 32 hours above the normal time.

The factory doctor said that deceased died of syncope, which was brought on by prolonged exertion acting on a weak heart. The coroner (Mr. Forbes) remarked that deceased died for his country. His death was undoubtedly caused by the strain which was put upon him by the call to provide munitions of war for our troops at the front. "It was a fine thing to do, and in such circumstances it was not a bad way to die," concluded the coroner.

The verdict was in accordance with the medical evidence.

A RECORD OF INDUSTRY.

"He Made His Work His Hobby And Denied Himself Other Pleasures."

"During the whole 26 years he worked at the Small Arms Factory," said Cook's daughter to the *Daily Sketch* last night, "father had only been away from work for one month."

"Until two years ago, in addition to working at the factory from morning till evening, he had a bicycle shop. He made the machines himself, and either sold or let them out on hire, and found time for a good deal of repairing work besides."

"When the war pressure set in he commenced work at 7.30 a.m., and continued till 9.30 p.m. for five days of the week. On Saturdays and Sundays he had the only rest he got, finishing work at 5.30."

"He absolutely lived for his work. It was his one hobby, his one delight. He denied himself all other pleasures."

"Only a few nights before he died he was reading in the newspaper about the men who refuse to work full time or go on strike for this, that, or the other. It made him so cross!"

"He was such a fine fellow," said one of those who had worked with Cook for several years. "His special work was to prepare the tools for the rest of us to use, and we always knew that when a tool had passed through Cook's hands it would be all right."

"Only to-day I heard the foreman under whom he had worked say he didn't know how he would be able to replace so reliable a man."

Colonel Fisher, superintendent of the Small Arms Factory, has expressed to Mrs. Cook his deep personal regret at the loss of her husband.

OFFICER WORRIED TO DEATH.

"Suicide while temporarily insane" was the verdict at Aldershot on Captain Barnett, A.S.C., who was found hanged in his tent. He had worried over varicose veins and his duties as supply officer. He was said to be over-conscientious.

TRAWLER SUNK; CREW MISSING.

The Grimsby trawler *Vanilla*, with nine men on board, was torpedoed in the North Sea yesterday by a German submarine. It is feared that all hands are lost. The trawler *Fermo* was fishing near by, but put up her gear and escaped from two submarines. The outrage was committed near to where the *Zarina* was sunk the other day.

The crew of the Dutch steamer *Olando*, numbering 20, was landed at Grimsby yesterday. Their vessel struck a mine.

To-day's weather will probably be mild, fair at first, some rain later.



EDWARD COOK.

BRITISH SEIZE DOMINATING POSITION NEAR YPRES.

IMPORTANT POSITION WRESTED FROM HUNS.

British In Two Days' Desperate Fighting Near Ypres.

CAPTURE OF HILL 60.

Furious German Counter-Attacks All Repulsed.

ENEMY MOWN DOWN BY OUR MACHINE GUNS.

From The War Office.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, April 19.

A successful action commencing on the evening of the 17th culminated last night in the capture and complete occupation of an important point known as Hill 60, which lies about two miles south of Zillebeke, east of Ypres.

This hill dominates the country to the north and north-west.

The successful explosion of a mine under the hill commenced the operation, and many Germans were killed by this, and fifteen prisoners captured, including an officer.

At daybreak on the 18th the enemy delivered a heavy counter-attack against the hill, but were repulsed with heavy loss.

They advanced in close formation, and our machine-gun battery got well into them.



Desperate efforts were made all yesterday by the Germans to recover the hill, but they were everywhere repulsed with great loss.

In front of the captured position, upon which we are now consolidated in strength, hundreds of dead are lying.

Yesterday two more German aeroplanes were brought down. In this area, since the 15th inst., the total loss to the enemy is five aeroplanes.

Yesterday's French and German official reports contained the following accounts of the battle:—

French Official.

German Official.

The British troops South-east of Ypres yesterday in Belgium the English were driven carried near Zwartelen out of the small sections 200 yards of German of our positions which trenches. Despite they still held. Along several counter-attacks the Ypres-Comines railway maintained the way line they tried ground gained and yesterday evening, with consolidated their positions, again to take possession of the positions in the hills. The attack broke down, with heavy losses.

The mendacious statement issued from the German Headquarters is obviously intended to deceive the German people and neutral nations.

PROGRESS IN ALSACE.

French Official News.

PARIS, 3 p.m., Monday.

In Alsace considerable progress has been made. Our advance continues on both banks of the Fecht.

On the northern bank we have occupied the crest of Burgkorpffe (south-west of Schilleckerwassen), which directly commands the valley.

On the southern bank, in the region of Schnepfeuret, we have notably progressed, marching from the south to the north in the direction of the Fecht and of Metzeral.

We have occupied a series of heights of which the most northerly commands the course of the Fecht opposite Burgkorpffe.

In the course of this engagement we took a section of mountain artillery, two guns of 74 millimetres, and two machine-guns.

WILL THEY DARE DEPRIVE THE NAVY OF COAL?

Welsh Miners' Threat To Risk National Calamity.

DEMAND FOR MORE WAGES TO BE ENFORCED BY STRIKE.

The unanimous decision of the Welsh miners yesterday in favour of tendering a fortnight's notice to enforce their demand for a 20 per cent. bonus has fallen like a bombshell among the exporters.

The idea of a strike is unthinkable, say the exporters, for the British Navy cannot possibly exist without Welsh coal.

Nevertheless, the strike policy has passed beyond the stage of mere possibility. Even should the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, at their meeting in London on Wednesday, fail to approve of the extreme Welsh measure sectional action will inevitably follow.

UNPRECEDENTED PROFITS.

The men claim that the coalowners have made unprecedented profits out of the war, and they regard the 10 per cent. bonus offered with certain onerous conditions as preposterous.

The new wages agreement comes forward for signature shortly, and the miners will have nothing to do with it unless the present demand is conceded.

A prominent miners' leader said last night:— "The Navy cannot do without us. Since the beginning of the war the Admiralty has been shipping at the rate of 15,000,000 tons a year instead of the normal rate of one and a half millions. There will be trouble unless the coalowners are reasonable."

"TO THE BITTER END."

After the meeting yesterday the South Wales miners' leaders declined to be interviewed, but a delegate said the proposal was adopted unanimously.

"Will you carry the resolution to the point of a strike?" said the *Daily Sketch*.

"Yes," the delegate replied. "Unless the owners come down from their pedestal, or unless the Government intervenes, South Wales will press this matter to the bitter end."

MEN FROM THE TRENCHES FOR THE MUNITIONS FACTORIES.

More Fuses Now Produced In A Week Than In A Year Before The War.

Lord Elphinstone, on behalf of the War Office, told manufacturers at Birmingham yesterday that, with reference to the dearth of skilled labour, it had been arranged that any man whose help would be invaluable in the factory should, wherever possible, be released from military duty, and sent back to work again.

His lordship also stated that at the present time more fuses were being produced in one week than were previously produced in England in a year.

Mr. Booth's committee, he added, was fully alive to the necessities of the situation.

MR. ASQUITH SPEAKS TO THE WAR WORKERS TO-DAY.

Government's Message To The Men Of The North Country.

Mr. Asquith goes down to Newcastle to-day to address a meeting of workers on the Tyneside, one of the chief centres for the production of munitions of war.

Though nominally speaking to the war-workers, Mr. Asquith will really be addressing the nation, and enormous interest has been aroused in the speech.

Four thousand tickets have been distributed to workmen on the N.E. Coast. The Lord Mayor will preside, and will be supported by leading employers and workmen.

To-morrow the Prime Minister, who will be accompanied by the Misses and Master Asquith, will inspect Elswick Works.

It was understood that yesterday's Cabinet meeting was called primarily for consideration of Mr. Asquith's statement on the armaments question.

WEEKLY REST DAY IN DOCKYARDS

The Admiralty has taken steps to relieve the strain of the continuous work in the Royal dockyards. The grant of three days' Easter leave of absence to the men at full pay has been followed by a rearrangement of the hours of labour with a view to ensuring one day's rest in seven for every workman.

WOLFF'S LATEST LIE.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

Wolff's Agency announces that Sir Edward Grey has just spent several days at the Hague, and that he is now stopping at Copenhagen.

The object of the statement, which is regarded as a canard, is to induce the German people to believe that Sir E. Grey is secretly negotiating with neutral countries for peace.—Exchange Special.

Charles Harding (32) committed suicide on the railway at Crawley because he had been taunted for not joining the Army.

THE MAN WHO FLEW IN DANCING PUMPS.

Roland Garros Forced To Descend Behind The German Lines.

TAKEN PRISONER.

German Wireless News.

BERLIN, Monday.

The French airman, Lieut. Garros, was forced to make a landing at Ingelmunster and was taken prisoner.

Lieut. Roland Garros is one of the most famous and daring of living airmen.

Long before the war he had created long distance records by the first flights across the Mediterranean and to Sicily.

Garros is the idol of French flying enthusiasts to an extent not easily understood by Englishmen.

When flying was in its early stages his aerial performances startled the world.

THE BEST PILOT LIVING.

Absolutely fearless, with iron nerves, and with muscles of steel, he is perhaps the best pilot living. His courage is phenomenal, and, added to this, he has a rare caution.

In appearance he is a typical Frenchman. Slight of stature, with dark complexion, black hair, and penetrating eyes, he is the picture of an ideal pilot.

In England he would be considered somewhat of a dandy beside the heavier English flier.

The warm but cumbersome clothing so dear to the British pilot does not appeal to Garros. He frequently makes trips in his aeroplane clad in the lightest garments, with silk socks and patent leather dancing pumps.

A TERROR TO THE GERMANS.

Garros was a terror to the German airmen, who strove to avoid encounters with him.

Sometimes Garros did not give them the chance of escape. On three occasions he was able to force a combat in mid-air.

Once the Germans got away in a sadly damaged condition, but the other encounters ended in the deaths of the enemy pilots.

Only last week details were received from Paris of a wonderful fight he took part in against two German airmen, both of whom he killed.

Ingelmunster, where Garros was captured, is in West Flanders, near Courtrai, and only a few miles over the German lines.

TURKS TELL HOW THE E15 WAS LOST.

Captain And Three Men Killed: Seven Wounded.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

According to a telegram from Berlin, the Turkish headquarters staff has published the following account of the sinking of the E15:—

"The submarine started from Tenedos at midnight and entered the Dardanelles at 2.20 a.m. It dived at 2.30 a.m., in order to avoid the search-lights.

"Carried forward by a strong current, it grounded at 6.30 a.m., with the conning tower above water.

"The Turkish batteries opened fire, and the first shell struck the bridge, killing the captain. The second shell hit the electrical machinery room, so that the crew was obliged to leave the vessel, but the Turkish batteries continued to fire.

"Three persons were killed and seven wounded.

"When the enemy's air machines learned the fate of the submarine they flew over the straits in search of it, and threw bombs on the periscope and conning tower, fearing that it might fall into the hands of the Turks.

"Turkish troops immediately set out in boats to save the submarine's crew.

"The wounded British sailors were taken to hospital, where they are receiving attention. They declare their admiration for their treatment."—Reuter.

DOCTOR'S HEROISM AT NEUVE CHAPELLE.

Lieut. J. G. Priestly, M.B., of the Royal Army Medical Corps, was one of the heroes of Neuve Chapelle. While carrying out his duties he was badly wounded. This, however, did not prevent him from continuing to tend the wounded. His gallantry has been recognised by the giving to him of the military cross.



THE HUN IN HIS HUMOUR.

PARIS, Monday.

The *Petit Parisien* states that a refugee who has arrived at Dijon from the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle related that the Germans set fire to her house and threw her two children into the flames.—Reuter.

BRITISH GRENADIER CAPTURES 50 GERMANS.

Astonishing Deeds That Won Two Guardsmen The Victoria Cross.

THREE DAYS' AGONY.

Devoted Soldier's Sacrifice For Wounded Officer.

One British Guardsman compelled nearly 50 Germans to surrender to him at the battle of Neuve Chapelle.

He is Lance-Corporal Wilfred Dolby Fuller, of the 1st Grenadier Guards, who cut off a party of the enemy endeavouring to escape and killed the leading man of the party.

But Private Edward Barber, of the same regiment, rivalled the lance-corporal. He also, by skilful bomb-throwing, compelled large numbers of Germans to surrender.

The names of the two Guardsmen appeared in a list of five recipients of the Victoria Cross in last night's *London Gazette*.

The list is as follows:—

Private Edward Barber, 1st Battalion, Grenadier Guards, No. 15518.

For most conspicuous bravery on March 12 at Neuve Chapelle. He ran speedily in front of the grenade company to which he belonged, and threw bombs on the enemy with such effect that a very great number of them at once surrendered. When the grenade party reached Private Barber they found him quite alone and unsupported, with the enemy surrendering all about him.

Lance-Corporal Wilfred Dolby Fuller, 1st Battalion, Grenadier Guards, No. 15624.

For most conspicuous bravery at Neuve Chapelle on March 12, 1915. Seeing a party of the enemy endeavouring to escape along a communication trench, he ran towards them and killed the leading man with a bomb; the remainder (nearly 50) finding no means of evading his bombs, surrendered to him. Lance-Corporal Fuller was quite alone at the time.

Lieutenant Cyril Gordon Martin, D.S.O., 56th Field Company, Royal Engineers.

For most conspicuous bravery at Spanbroek Molen on March 12, 1915, when in command of a grenade-throwing party of six rank and file. Although wounded early in the action, he led his party into the enemy's trenches and held back their reinforcements for nearly 2 hours, until the evacuation of the captured trench was ordered.

Private Henry May, 1st Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), No. 7504.

For most conspicuous bravery near La Boutilierie, on October 22, 1914, in voluntarily endeavouring to rescue, under very heavy fire, a wounded man, who was killed before he could save him, and subsequently, on the same day, in carrying a wounded officer a distance of 300 yards into safety whilst exposed to a very severe fire.

Private Ross Tollerton, 1st Battalion, The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, No. 7281.

For most conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty on September 14, 1914, at the battle of the Aisne. He carried a wounded officer under heavy fire as far as he was able into a place of greater safety; then, although himself wounded in the head and hand, he struggled back to the firing line, where he remained till his battalion retired, when he returned to the wounded officer and lay beside him for three days, until they were both rescued.

BATTLE FOR THE HEIGHTS.

Austro-German Attacks Hurlled Back By Russians In The Carpathians.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Monday.

On Sunday night the enemy suffered great losses in a further attack upon our troops on the heights of Telephotsch.

Telephotsch is on the southern Carpathian slopes, and occupies a central position in the great struggle in the Mezolabytch and Uszok regions.

By a counter-attack we forced the enemy to evacuate the approaches to our positions, and captured an Austrian battalion, which surrendered *en bloc*.

It is confirmed that on April 16, when we captured the height to the extreme south-east of the village of Polen, we made prisoners 1,155 men and more than 20 officers, and captured six machine-guns.

On April 17 we repulsed two fresh attacks in the direction of Stry (Galicia).—Reuter.

WARSHIPS "PROCEEDING WEST."

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

Reports are to hand this morning of increased activity in the North Sea on the part of German warships.

A steamer just arrived from London reports sighting five torpedo-boats, which were not recognised as British, near the North Hinder Lightship, while another vessel from Newcastle saw a torpedo-boat and four submarines, of unknown nationality, 25 miles north-west of Ymuiden proceeding in a westerly direction.

A steam trawler reports observing a flotilla of small warships, believed to be German.—Central News.

TWO APRIL BRIDES.



Miss Avis Lucy Elwes, a daughter of the Rector of Woolbeding, Sussex, is to marry the Rev. C. E. Hoyle, Vicar of Easebourne, Midhurst, next week.—(Sarony.)



Miss Constance Stella Davidson is marrying to-morrow Lieut. Arthur Duncan Davidson, Seaforth Highlanders, the only son of Mr. E. C. Davidson, Highland Light Infantry.—(Val L'Estrange.)

OFFICER'S FRIEND.



Lady Leicester is providing a furnished house at Holkham, the family seat in Norfolk, as a Red Cross convalescent home for officers during the summer.

THE CHILDREN SELL PRIMROSES FOR THE SAKE OF THE WAR-HORSE.



The wounded cavalryman bought a flower from Peggy. He thought of his own charger—"somewhere in France."



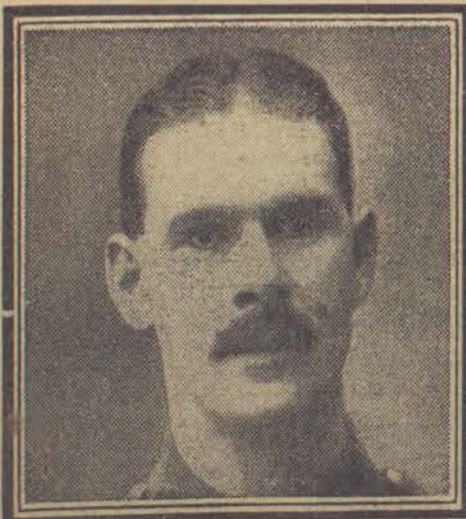
Baby Eve Day was an enthusiastic and successful little flower-girl. Peggy, a little girl rider in Rotten Row, and Baby Eve Day, one of Miss Lila Field's company of English dancers, sold primroses yesterday on behalf of the Blue Cross.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

THE GARDEN OF THEIR LITTLE WOODEN HUT.



Some of the 11th Scottish Rifles who have made a few spare inches of ground round their hut in Wiltshire pretty with spring flowers.

A D.C.M. FROM BOMBAY.



Corporal R. P. Stoneham, of the Bombay Volunteer Rifles, for conspicuous bravery near Laventie, has been given the D.C.M.



Wear the Sole Leather Tommy wears—'Dri-ped'

A Soldier writes from the Front:

"One of my pals has worn through four pairs of ordinary soles whilst I have been wearing one pair of 'Dri-ped' soles."

Get the double-wearing, wet-resisting 'Dri-ped' Soles—light, flexible, non-squeaking, never-slipping.

Boot stores and repairers everywhere sell 'Dri-ped' on new footwear and for re-soleing.

Send postcard for list of local dealers selling 'Dri-ped'—and get free booklet 'How to Double Boot Life.'

William Walker & Sons, Ltd., County Buildings, Cannon St., Manchester.



True Dri-ped has this mark in purple every few inches.

DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES



NICER THAN BUTTER—ask the children



CHEAPER THAN BUTTER—ask the grocer

Laitova Lemon Cheese

The daily spread for the children's bread

The most nutritious of all food dainties.

And the most economical.

In 6 1/2 and smaller screw-top jars. Of grocers and stores everywhere.

BUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, Ltd., Cornbrook, Manchester.

NOW ON SALE. A MARVELLOUS PENNYWORTH

It is often very difficult to follow the War News unless you can see exactly where the various places are. Ordinary maps and books are either too cumbersome or difficult to understand. The

DAILY SKETCH PENNY BOOK OF WAR MAPS

consists of 20 pages of maps of only those places where the fighting is taking place. The towns, railways, rivers, etc., are all clearly defined. Nothing like it has ever been published at the price. How useful to you it would be the following list of contents shows.

CONTENTS—20 PAGES.

Page	Page
The Areas of Fighting	Alsace-Lorraine
The Pronunciation of Foreign Names	Area of Western Campaign
The North Sea	Area of Turkish Campaign
Belgium and Northern France	Servia
East Prussia	Strategical Maps
Poland and Galicia	(Western Campaign)
Hungary and the Balkan States	Strategical Maps
	(Russian Campaign)

All Newsagents and Bookstalls, or Post Free 1 1/2d., from DAILY SKETCH SHOE LANE, LONDON

WHAT ASQUITH OUGHT TO SAY.

TO-DAY Mr. Asquith is billed to speak at Tyneside. The occasion may be historic, or it may be but a serio-comic interlude in this critical period of our national existence. It is for Mr. Asquith and his Government to decide. And they must decide now.

IF Mr. Asquith goes to the Tynesiders and preaches tectotalism to the workers, and lectures them on slackness, mismanagement, lack of patriotism and slowness in recruiting; or if, on the other hand, he holds up to them as an example what the Government is doing in the matter of self-sacrifice, he will have missed his opportunity.

WE want a straight talk from Mr. Asquith. We want to know what our Army and Navy are in need of to push victory home. We want to know what our Allies need in the way of help from us. In short, we are waiting to hear what the Government really wants, in order that this war—our war—shall be brought to a victorious end in the shortest possible time.

ARE more men required?—Then how many? Are more munitions needed?—Then how many more factories and men are necessary in order that the work should be well done without killing with overwork the men who are as important to us as our soldiers.

THE Government has been keeping the nation in the dark. Our victories are obscured, our losses are made more terrible by the absurd delays which mark their publication. This is our war now, not the Government's. It cannot be won without our aid. The British people will pay the price, but they must know how the fight is going.

ON a great many matters the Government has treated us shamefully. The Censorship has been foul in the extreme. The air is full of rumours concerning the waste of our money in contracts. Cases innumerable of Government mismanagement and stupidity are coming to light, despite the vigorous official efforts to conceal them.

THEN in all this welter of unpreparedness, muddle, waste, and incompetence we have the Ministers of the Government parading the country like American revivalist preachers and shouting out one or other way to national salvation. Now it is beer which keeps us from Berlin. At another time it is the laziness of the workers, or the slackness of the people generally.

AND the remedies are as grotesque as the diseases. The State is to take over the drink traffic. The State is to run the factories. We are to have "business committees" and other heaven-sent reforms.

WHAT sickening quackery it is! The Government is mainly composed of lawyers and wholly unpractical men. The State enterprises are models of muddery, as witness the Post Office and the telephone systems. The alleged "Business Committee" has not a business man upon it.

THE whole system is wrong, and the House of Commons wants to keep it wrong. A Conservative Government would be in exactly the same dilemma. Our trouble in this war is not with the workers and what they do and what they drink; it is with the Government and Parliament, and what they do and what they think. Let us hear less about beer and more about brains. We must put an end to the shilly-shallying and red-herring trailing. We must silence Keir Hardie, MacDonald and the other pro-Germans who are working so much mischief. This country is fighting for its existence against the most highly organised and the greatest military and business Power which has ever threatened us. We must fight it with brains as well as with muscle. Can Mr. Asquith prove to us that the country's best brains are being used for this purpose?

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Amongst The Primroses.

FOR THE PAST few years Primrose Day has been gradually falling into abeyance. But yesterday, owing possibly to the perfect spring morning, a vast number of people were about wearing what was certainly not Disraeli's favourite. As a matter of fact, there is a good deal of foundation for the theory that the famous statesman simply loathed primroses, so that there is some ironic humour in the annual decoration of his statue with them.

As Hat-Trimming.

I WALKED through Piccadilly-circus and up Regent-street about 10 o'clock in the glorious sunshine. I noticed that certainly one person in four was wearing primroses in some form. Men had little buttonholes, women big ones. Taxi men and bus drivers stuck a couple of flowers in their hats, and one girl had a neat toque (b) completely trimmed in this fashion. Whether the flowers were real or not, I cannot say.

My Flower Girl.

ONCE MORE the professional flower-girl was temporarily put in the shade by the smartly-dressed amateur. As on Alexandra Day, fair damsels were very importunate with anyone who was flowerless—this time various War Funds formed the best of all reasons for their energy. I bought my bunch from a very lovely young thing, who was wearing too much jewellery for that time of day, but was otherwise perfectly turned out.

White Ankles.

SHE wore white boots. Partly white, that is. Now I'm not going to say that these white boots are not tremendously chic and smart, but they are getting very much overdone. I suppose it is the prevalence of the short skirt that has made no girl's boots correct, apparently, unless the top parts of them are dazzlingly white, or unless the ankles are wrapped in spotless spats.

Feet That Look Miles.

BUT this pedal whiteness is a severe test. It doesn't make the small foot look smaller, and the large foot seems to grow, oh, miles and miles larger. However, it is all very fresh and innocent. I suppose—the white boots of a blameless life, so to speak.

Where The King Used To Shoot.

THE latest peer to turn his attention to wounded soldiers is the Earl of Leicester, who is Lord-Lieutenant of Norfolk. He has not only provided a convalescent home for wounded officers on his fine estate at Holkham, where the King has often shot, but he has promised a monthly subscription for the upkeep of it. Lord Leicester is himself a soldier, for he was Colonel of the Scots Guards, and served in Egypt and through the Boer War with considerable distinction.

The "Billycock."

IT was an ancestor of Lord Leicester who was responsible for the hat that millions and millions of us men wear every day. In those days they used to shoot in tall hats, and Lord William Coke (Coke is the family name of the Leicesters) found his highly inconvenient when crawling through hedges. And so he invented a tall hat with a carefully rounded top. Thus arose the "Billy Coke," or the "Billycock."

Bought His Battle-Ground.

THERE WAS a wood between a British General's lines and those of the Germans which he daily cannonaded to make sure that it was not occupied by the enemy. This wood was owned by several French proprietors, who made frequent complaints that their property was being damaged. To stop this worry, and so that he might go on with his work undisturbed, the British General simply bought the wood. He is now at liberty to level it if he chooses.

"Wacht Am Rhein."

A FRENCH WRITER, I see, relates with glee his discovery that the German national anthem, the "Wacht am Rhein," was written by a drunken Wurtemberg apothecary named Schneckenburger, who was besides a miser and a usurer. As to the much-vaunted tune, it is a Danish melody which was stolen *holus-bolus*. The Germans have not even the original M.S., for it is in the public museum at Berne.

Viceregal Lodge Extensions.

SOME WEEKS AGO I told you that, as Dublin Castle is now a Red Cross hospital, there will be little opportunity for Viceregal functions, except such as could be crowded into the congested area of the Viceregal Lodge in Phoenix Park. I now hear that extensive alterations and improvements at the Lodge are being carried out with the object of extending the accommodation, so that fairly large parties can be entertained there.

The Polo.

THOUGH Lord Wimborne has taken a number of his polo ponies over to Dublin, there will be no matches in Phoenix Park until the war is over.

The De Reuter Tragedy.

NOT THE LEAST pathetic feature of the distressing DE REUTER tragedy is the fact that only a few days before her illness Baroness de Reuter was photographed—the first time for many years. The prints are still with the photographer. Neither wife nor husband saw them before they died.

A Two-Play Man.

HERE YOU see Horace Annesley Vachell, who to-night will have the distinction—a great one in these non-peaceful times—of having two plays running at once in London—"Searchlights" and "Quinneys." I may not tell you much about the play "Quinneys" except that it was written before the novel "Quinneys," although the latter saw the light of day sooner. You who have read the book will



—(Vandyk.)

be interested to know that in the play the love interest is not so subsidiary, and (this especially for my lady readers) ends happily. And there is a fine part for that fine actor Henry Ainlay.

The Old Colonel.

IT is a striking testimony to the patriotism of retired and aged officers that so many are seen about London dressed in Service uniform, although not engaged in the war. Yesterday I saw an extremely old colonel leaning on the arm of (presumably) a granddaughter. A column of soldiers passed by on their way to Victoria and somewhere in France, and it was quite pathetic to see the dear old boy straighten himself up and salute.

Keep Our Boys At Home.

WE ARE warned that one of the results of the war will be a depleted manhood in all the countries involved. And yet I see from the public boardings that the Edmonton Board of Guardians propose to emigrate to Canada a lot of "deserted and abandoned" boys. Why not keep them at home and train them up to useful manhood?

The Lady Of The Jewels.

THERE is a lady at dinner most evenings at the Carlton Hotel—this I am told; I have not been at the Carlton lately—who is making a sensation by reason of the jewels she wears. One evening she appears with two huge diamonds gleaming on her finger; another evening she is seen wearing emerald drops round her neck. On some occasions her jewellery must have been worth £100,000.

Why He Was Late.

THE OTHER DAY a bluejacket turned up an hour late at the Crystal Palace. His explanation to the officer in command was that he had dropped his false teeth in the Brixton-road and wasted the hour in looking for them. The officer heard him gravely, and then, accepting the explanation, suggested that it would be better if he had them on a little chain, like an eyeglass.

Second Thoughts Best.

I HAVE RECEIVED another copy of the *Hangar Herald* from the front, from which I learn that the following is an extract from a letter recently censored:—

My darling Wife,—I sends in this letter half-crown.
P.S.—There's a Censor Bloke wot opens our letters, so I sends no half-crown.

The Retort Discourteous.

A MEMBER of the staff—famed for his Bohemian appearance in the ordinary way—turned up yesterday in a starched collar, white slip, morning coat, etc. The news editor expressed surprise in unmeasured terms. "But," remonstrated the temporary "knot," "can't a member of the staff of an important newspaper dress like a gentleman occasionally?" The news editor gazed on him with a steely eye. "Evidently not!" he said.

"Veronique" And An Old-World Cottage.

THE REVIVAL of "Veronique" at the Adelphi is going very strong, and here is one of the most charming members of



an unusually competent cast—Miss Jessie Fraser—who plays a small but important part to perfection. Miss Fraser is not new to musical comedy work, for when poor Maudie Darrell started on her fatal illness she took up her part in "The Belle of Brittany," and she has appeared with success in several other plays

of that type, including "The Girls of Gottenberg." Miss Fraser, who in private life is Mrs. Frank Foulsham, lives in a wonderful old-world cottage near Windsor, and she and her husband have made a great hobby of collecting appropriate antique furniture. They are quite experts now.

A Club—

THERE IS one more place for people like myself to have to talk about—Ciro's. We have been listening for a long time to the various explanations of how *Ciro's* is not a night-club. Very well, then. It is a club. And it is open at night.

Open At Night.

IT WAS very much open on Sunday night, when it had its inaugural dinner party. There was the same din and clatter and squash and smell of incense and cigarette smoke as you used to find at inaugural functions of other night-clubs—I mean the unabashed night-clubs. As I was careful to explain, *Ciro's* is a club for both sexes, and open at night. This emphatic distinction should appeal to what is held to be our national characteristic.

Vice-Versa.

THE general decorations and arrangements are admirable, with a roof on springs and a sliding dancing floor (or vice-versa, I forget which), and lots of gold paint and a touch of Louis XVI. The atmosphere of a Paris restaurant is to some extent reproduced, and I found an excellent American bar.

Strawberries And Asparagus.

OF COURSE, Sunday was a rather special night. Most of the women wore marvellous hats, but Society with a big S was not so evident as Suburbia with a still bigger one. The dinner was good, and as it included fresh strawberries and asparagus it was expensive. But an entertainment was provided by Harry Tate, Arthur Playfair, Violet Lorraine, and others, and everyone enjoyed it.

So Original, You Know!

THERE WAS no khaki to be seen, although Lord Athlumney just looked in. Alfred Butt, C. B. Cochran and Albert de Courville gave managerial weight. Among those present were Delysia, Eve Lavallière, Max Darewski and Teddie Gerard, and there was a nigger band, so you can well imagine that *Ciro's* isn't a bit like a night club. I hope I have made this point clear.

Mrs. Gossip Was There, Too.

MRS. GOSSIP, who was with me, made mental notes in her own wonderful way, and afterwards could tell me exactly how nice Viola Tree looked in black velvet with a Bacchante headdress of deep red grapes, and Gabrielle Ray in shell-pink and a beautiful wrap of vieux-rose velvet and chinchilla. Millie Sim and Delysia were all in white. By the way, Felicity Tree, who has been working hard in a big Paris hospital, is back in town for a little rest.

Another War Book.

THE first volume of still another work on the war—"Europe in Arms"—is about to be published. Eventually there will be three volumes. It is by Everard Wyrall, an author who saw active service in the last Boer War, and can therefore infuse into his work something of the military spirit. Besides, Mr. Wyrall spent eighteen years of his early life at Aldershot. His book, "The Spike," the result of personal investigations, disguised as a tramp, into the conditions existing in casual wards and other refuges for the great army of outcasts, will be remembered.



MR. GOSSIP.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA VISITS BLIND SOLDIERS IN THEIR NEW HOME.

FIRST



Queen Alexandra passing through the hall.



Proudly showing his nurse the primroses given him by Queen Alexandra.



At Ypres they led the way.



He fought for us.



They were blinded at Ypres.

The soldiers who lost their sight in action were visited by Queen Alexandra yesterday at their new home, where they are learning various trades. St. Dunstan's, a beautiful residence near Regent's Park, was placed at the disposal of the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Care Committee by Mr. Otto Kahn.—(Daily Sketch, etc.)

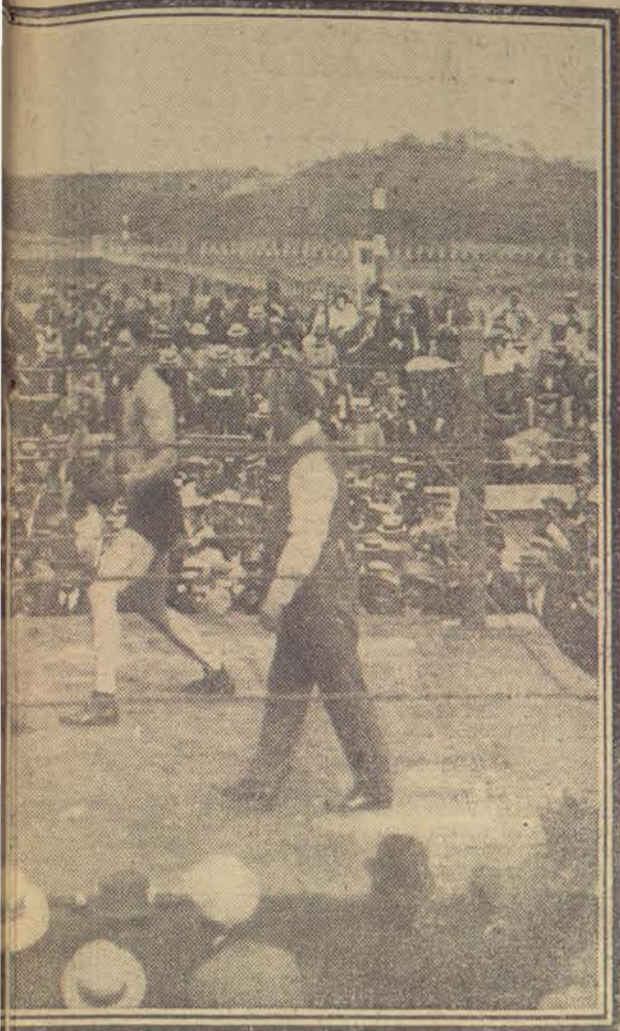


The fight began.

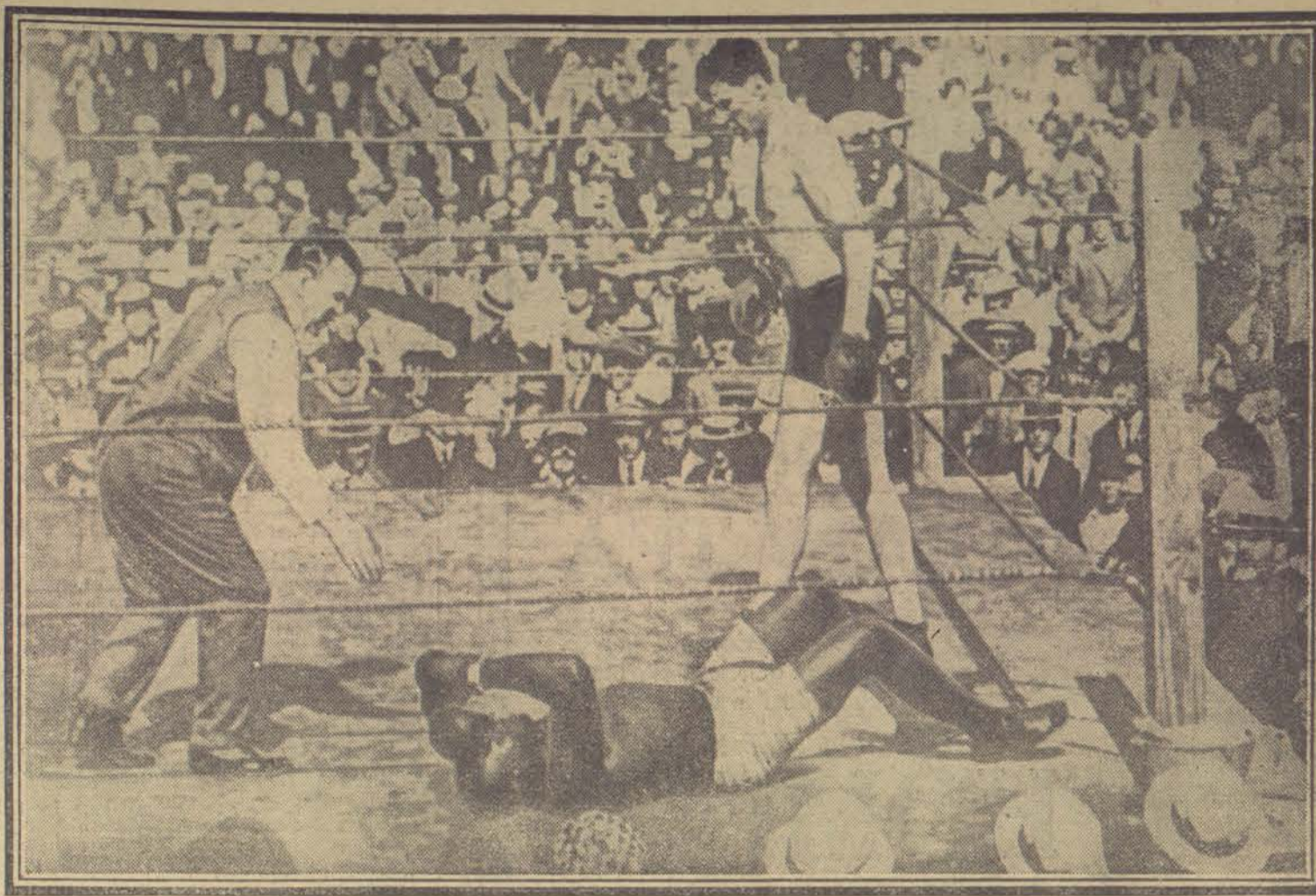


These photographs, exclus

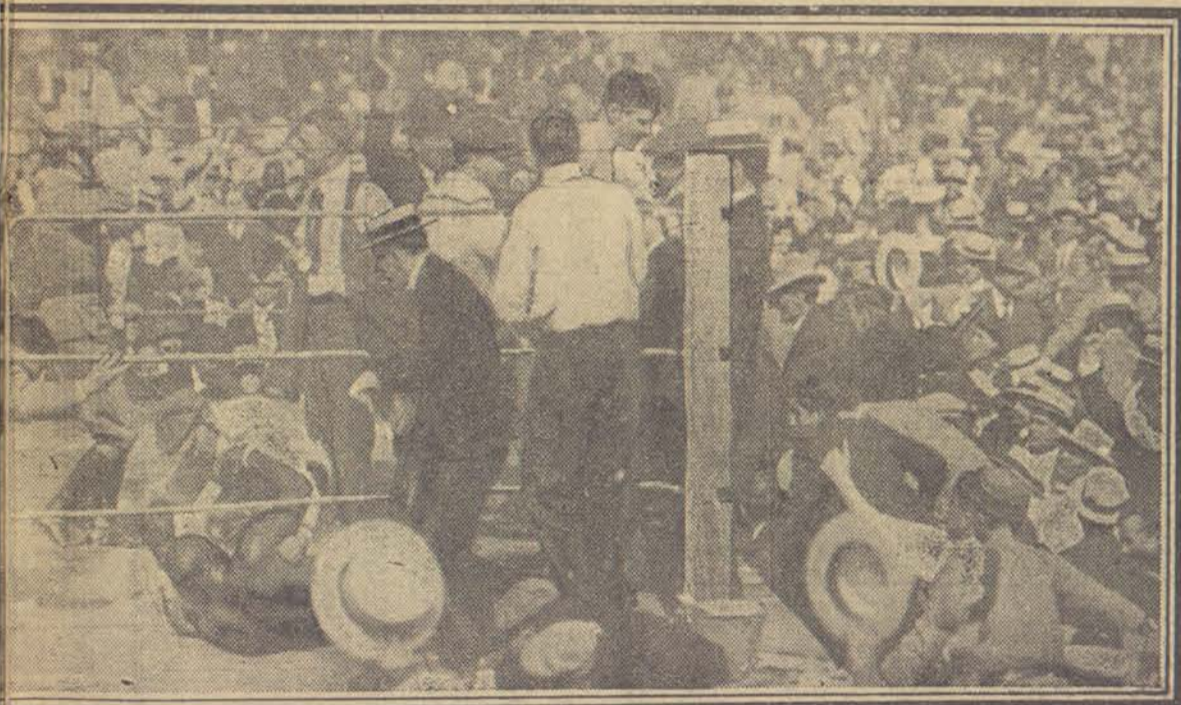
PHOTOGRAPHS OF FIGHT WHICH COST JACK JOHNSON THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.



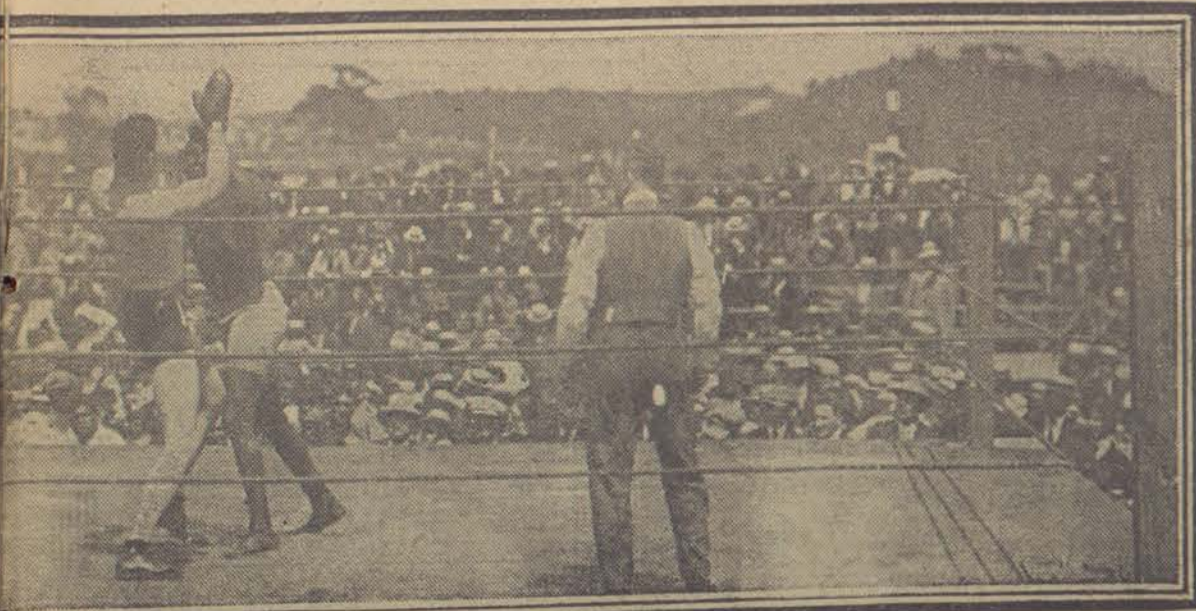
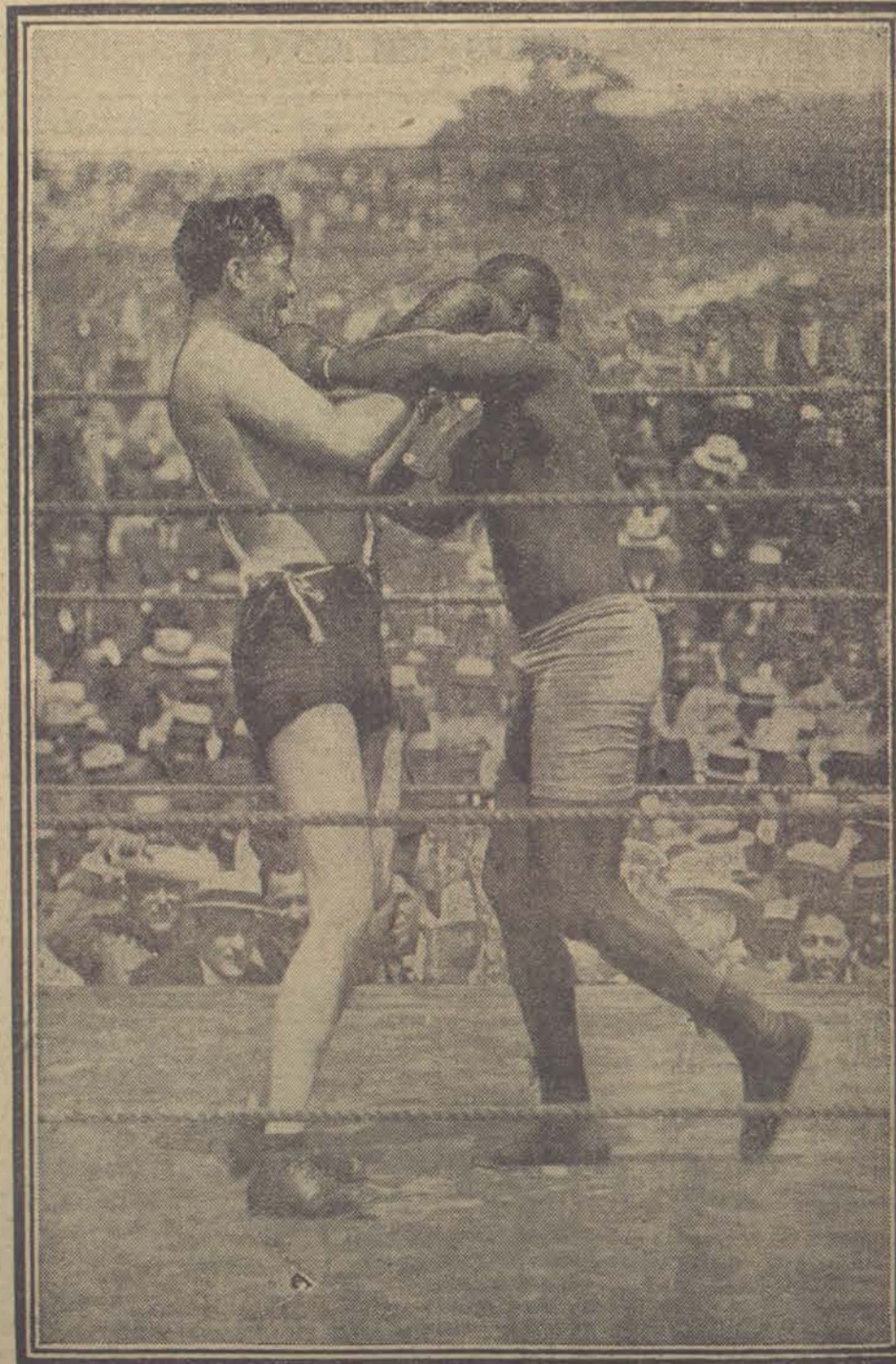
The men take each other's measure.



Knocked out. Johnson says good-bye to all the championship brought him.



After the knock-out Johnson's trainers assist him to his feet as Willard leaves the ring.



The thirteenth round. Johnson is still too clever for Willard, and easily blocks his blows. Willard laughs at Johnson, as the black laughed at Jeffries. Johnson gained notoriety more by his mode of reckless living and the fact that he married a white woman than by his prowess in the ring.

1/8

The Best Tea Value ever Offered!

With prices going up everywhere, the public will be glad to know that our famous

CEYLON & INDIAN TEA

is still to be bought at the same old price, 1/8 per lb. Full and delicious flavour—economical in use. Try it!

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HOME & COLONIAL

STORES LIMITED



FREE

We will send you a Free Package containing (1) A Sample Box of Vegetine Pills and (2) A Tablet of Vegetine Soap if you suffer from any Skin Complaint or Complexion Trouble.

USE THE RIGHT SOAP.

This is very important. If you suffer from a skin complaint, or you have a bad complexion, the wrong kind of soap will aggravate the evil tremendously. The best soap for anyone suffering in this way is VEGETINE SOAP, because it is specially made for delicate and sensitive skins and contains no irritant whatever.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification. Therefore, while taking VEGETINE PILLS you should use only VEGETINE SOAP.

OUR THIRD OFFER.

Buy a box of Vegetine Pills TO-DAY from your local Chemist. Follow the directions and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance and your general health. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., & 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

REMEMBER THE SAMPLE PACKAGE.

A free sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent by the proprietors, The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. Write now, and for the rest of your life you will be thankful you did not neglect this offer.

Your skin complaint can be cured. Even if it is a severe case of long standing, still it can be cured. Is your complexion perfect? If not, you can make it perfect and free from every blemish.

Because we know that this is true we make you an offer.

We will send you absolutely free a sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP. Write now to the proprietors, mention this paper, and enclose two penny stamps. That is all you have to do.

VEGETINE PILLS will cure any kind of skin ailment. This has been proved. You now have an opportunity of proving it in your own case, free of charge. Take advantage of this amazing offer and write for a free package to-day.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system.

VEGETINE PILLS are the one cure for Skin Complaints and Complexion Troubles.

OUR SECOND OFFER.

Purchase a box of VEGETINE PILLS. Take the usual dose for four days. If you then see no improvement in your complexion, or feel no benefit in your general health, your money will be refunded to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition made is that you return to us the unused Pills within 6 days of purchase.



Price 1/1 1/2, 2/9 and 4/6.

"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

"Such a Relief! How my sore puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for TIZ."



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more soreness in corns, hard skin, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight, and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, hard skin, or bunions.

Get a 1/4 box at any chemist's or stores and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try TIZ. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/4. Think of it.

TOBACCO HABIT

You can conquer it easily in 3 days. Improve your health, Prolong your life. No more stomach trouble, no foul breath, no heart weakness. Regain Manly Vigour, Calm Nerves, clear eyes, and superior mental strength. Whether you smoke a pipe, cigarettes, cigars, or take snuff, get my interesting tobacco book. Worth its weight in gold. Posted free.

EDW. J. WOODS, 10, NORFOLK ST. (302TR), LONDON, W.C.

THEATRES.
ADELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—EVENINGS at 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, **VERONIQUE**. A COMIC OPERA. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 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; Mme. Hanako and Japanese Company in a One-Act Japanese Comedy, at 8.30. MATINEE Thursday and Saturday, 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE, Pantion-street, S.W.—TONIGHT at 8.30. Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS and Miss ELLALINE TERRISS in "WILD THYME" by George Egerton. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS. at 2.30. Box Office, 10 to 10.

COURT THEATRE, Mims. REJANE in ALSACE. Sloane-square, W. Tel. 848 Gerr. TONIGHT and Every Evening at 8.40. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.40. A Few Seats reserved FREE for wounded soldiers.

CRITERION. GERR. 3844, Regent 3365. THREE SPOONFULS. Zillah Covington and Entire American Company. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 5. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by The Artists (Entertainers).

DALY'S. MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production.

BETTY. THURSDAY Next, April 22. Box Office now open. Tel. Ger. 201.

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. Evenings 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 Mlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE EVERY "HURS" DAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

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. TO-NIGHT at 8.30. QUINNEYS. HENRY AINLEY and GODFREY TEARLE. At 8. FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. ELLIS JEFFREYS and GODFREY TEARLE. First Matinee Thursday, at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-NIGHT at 8 (For Two Weeks only). Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST. Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr. HERBERT TREE as CONSTANCE COLLIER. BASIL GILL as LYN HARDING.

MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2.
KINGSWAY. VEDRENNE and EADIE. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ADVERTISEMENT." A Play by B. Macdonald Hastings. MATS. WEDS. and SATS. at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 4032.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE. Every Evening at 8.30. "HE DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT." A new farcical play. Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

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. 424th Continuous Performance To-night.

ROYALTY. VEDRENNE and EADIE. 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.

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER. Every Evening at 8.30, a New Play, "THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH." By J. Hartley Manners. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

SAVOY THEATRE. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 8.45. SEARCHLIGHTS, by H. A. Vachell. Preceded at 8.15 by "Keeping Up Appearances," by W. W. Jacobs. Matinee Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

SCALA, W. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, in KINEMACOLOR, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the Blucher, North Sea Battles, Italian Army, etc.

SHAFTESBURY. Tel. Gerr. 6666. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. TO-NIGHT at 8.....LA BOHEME.

Wednesday Matinee.....MADAME BUTTERFLY. Wednesday Evening.....TALES OF HOFFMANN. Thursday Evening.....LA BOHEME. Friday Evening.....MADAME BUTTERFLY. Saturday Matinee.....LA BOHEME. Saturday Evening.....TALES OF HOFFMANN.

Box Office 10 to 10. Prices: 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

STRAND. THE ARGYLE CASE. Thursday Next at 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. Mats. Wed. and Sat. Tel. Ger. 7830.

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

WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." Every Evening at 8.30. GERALD DU MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

VARIETIES. ALHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Little, and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced prices.) MATINEES Daily at 3.0 (except Sats.). Sir Douglas Mawson's Moving Picture Story, "THE HOME OF THE BLIZZARD."

COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mlle. GENEE in "LA DANSE"; GEORGE GRAVES and CO.; LENA ASHWEEL and CO. in "THE DEBT," by Wilfred T. Coleby; EDMUND GWENN, HENRIETTA WATSON and CO. in "THE WILL," by J. M. BARRIE; SUZANNE SHELDON; DE SERRIS TABLEAU; MAIDIE SCOTT, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE.—LADY CONSTANCE STEWART. RICHARDSON; GRAND NATIONAL; "THE VINE," PHYLIS BEDELLS; SAM BARTON, GROCK and PARTNER; VARIETIES, 8.10. Mat. Sats., 2.30 (reduced prices).

HIPPODROME, LONDON.—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 FOSTER, HENRI LEONI, Mammoth Beauty Chorus. Box Office, 10 to 10, Ger. 650.

MASKELYNE and DEVAUT'S MYSTERIES.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. Daily at 2.30 and 8. HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).

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

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MISCELLANEOUS SALES. CUTLERY SERVICE, 50 pieces, 25s.; All silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willingly.—MRS. ROWLES 56, Second-av., Manor Park, Essex.

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PROVISIONS. CHOICEST DAIRY-FED BACON.—Perfect quality obtainable only from our factory, in sides (about 45lb.), unsmoked, 9d. per lb.; smoked, 1/4d. per lb. more; 12lb. Cuts of Delicious Streaky, 9d. per lb.; or four pieces at 9 1/2d. lb. Rail paid anywhere in U.K. A delicious and cheap article of diet.—E. MILES and CO., Gov. Contractors, Bacon Factory, Bristol.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING:

QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN REGENT'S PARK—A WEEK END AT EASTBOURNE—SATURDAY'S BIG CONCERT.

THERE was a wonderful gathering at St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, yesterday afternoon, when a concert was given by a number of artists, including a select choir of the Royal Normal College for the Blind.

St. Dunstan's is the hostel for the soldiers and sailors who have lost their sight in the war, and has been started and maintained by the National Institute for the Blind, the Red Cross Society, and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

Queen Alexandra in Velvet.

The house and grounds yesterday afternoon made an ideal spot for the entertainment, and many well-known people were present, including the Duchess of Roxburghe, Miss Violet Asquith (who was wearing a white cloth cape and sailor-shaped hat with flowing veil), Sir Philip Burne-Jones, Lady Garvagh, and Mr. C. Arthur Pearson.

Queen Alexandra, looking better than could have been expected after her recent indisposition, was in black velvet, with jetted toque.

With her came the Princess Royal and the Princess Victoria wearing a thunder-grey velvet costume and a black straw hat. The Princess Maud of Fife was in tête de nègre cloth coat and skirt, with small blue hat.

The Primrose Bride.

After the concert the Royal ladies visited the various rooms where the wounded soldiers were at work at carpentry, mat-making, and type-writing, in which the party took the keenest interest.

The Hon. Arthur Stanley came with Lady Victoria Primrose, who made her first public appearance since her wedding. She was wearing a vert-coating coat and skirt, with a smart blue straw hat.

Queen Alexandra, with her wonderful kindness, stopped and spoke to one of the blind soldier's wives, who was carrying a tiny baby in her arms.

Do You Love Baldheaded Men?

In my interesting mailbag comes a letter from "three baldheaded officers" asking me to give them some comfort in their baldness. They are anxious to know if women like or dislike men with very little hair. Having felt so sensitive on this point they have never married, although each is only between 30 and 40 years of age and possesses a comfortable income.

Personally, I don't in the least dislike baldheaded men. I am extremely fond of one myself, and I don't think a sensible woman cares a rap about so trifling a detail providing the man is a good sort, and, of course, in love with her. I shouldn't deliberately seek out a man who possessed very little hair any more than I should wear my boots out looking for a man who was extremely plain, but once I had met a man baldness or plainness alone or together would not prevent my liking him. I wonder what other women think?

In The Sun.

I spent the week-end at Eastbourne, bathed in the most glorious sunshine. Joan and I motored down on Friday to find the countryside wreathed in primroses and carpeted with violets. It was an ideal spring day. We were held up several times along the road by the word "Halt!" from a bronzed soldier, and village carts were a barrier across our path. An officer, looking extremely business-like with his notebook, took our names and addresses and asked: "Where do you come from and whither are you going?" all of which he wrote in his notebook. Then on a few miles and again the word "Halt!" until at last we reached Eastbourne.

Ducal Speakers.

After dinner I went to a great patriotic meeting, which was held in the Floral Hall, Devonshire Park, organised by an influential committee on behalf of the funds of the Volunteer Training (Home Defence) Corps. The hall was filled, and a great number, on and off the platform, were in military uniforms. The Duke of Norfolk, as chairman, came with the Duchess, who looked extremely well in black, as did also the Duchess of Devonshire, who was with the Duke. They are at present staying at their beautiful house in Compton Place for the week-end.



DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

Mr. Rupert Gwynne, M.P., and the Hon. Mrs. Gwynne, and the Jan of Nawanagar were also on the platform. The Duke of Norfolk made an excellent speech, as did the Duke of Devonshire. I was greatly interested in Ranjitsinhji's speech. He said all he asked them to do was what he had done himself, not only as an Indian, but also as an old Cambridge and Sussex man. He told how on March 10 he was about two miles from Neuve Chapelle, and for forty minutes they gave the Germans the "long handle." It was not only for forty minutes they wanted to give them the "long handle," he added, but every day, every week and every month, until we reach Berlin.

Society Programme Sellers.

At the Grand Patriotic Concert at the Albert Hall on Saturday there are to be a host of pretty programme sellers. Amongst them will be Lady Mary Hamilton, the eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn. Lady Mary is just nineteen, and will be one of this season's débutantes. Another pretty girl, who is also selling programmes, is the Hon. Miss Bridget Colebrooke, youngest daughter of Lord and Lady Colebrooke.



LADY MARY HAMILTON. (Val L'Estrange.)

Kindly Vesta Tilley.

Miss Vesta Tilley, who was singing at the Palace in Leicester last week, paid a visit to the Northern Hospital at Leicester, now full of wounded British soldiers, and delighted the men with a splendid selection of her songs. She was received at the hospital by Lieutenant-Colonel Harrison, and in order that as many of the wounded men as possible might hear her, a number of them were carried into the large ward on stretchers. This is only one of the many acts of kindness that Miss Tilley has done to help brighten and cheer wounded Tommies.

A Prettier Name.

I quite agree Colette is a far prettier name than Marguerite. I am so sorry I made a mistake, Mlle. Colette Derigny, when referring to you understudying Mlle. Gaby Deslys.

MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MARY R. COX (Paris).—Write to Lady Ralph Paget, 195, Queen's Gate, S.W., about Serbia.
MRS. BORTHWICK (Fife).—I am very sorry for you, but there is not the least chance of your getting to France.
MRS. ALFRED IRVING (Inverness).—Write direct to the War Refugees' Committee, General Buildings, Aldwych, W.C. I believe you will hear what you want from them.

£1,000 FOR THE WOMEN "LEFT BEHIND."

The women who are "left behind" find it best to keep their fingers busy lest their hearts should fail. To them the *Daily Sketch* Patriotic Needlework Competition is making a strong appeal. Not only is there £1,000 to be won in prizes, but those competitors who wish to sell their work for the benefit of the wounded may do so through the exhibition which will be held in London after the close of the competition in November. Competitors, however, may have their work returned to them if they wish.

There is no entrance fee in connection with this competition, but all entries must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons will appear in each issue until November 6.

In order to compete in this big competition readers must send a stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

DID NOT ANSWER SENTRIES.

Alexander McDonald, a sailor, died aboard his ship yesterday from wounds received early in the morning while he and another sailor were returning to their ship in the Caledonian Canal Locks. It was supposed that neither answered the challenge of the National Guard sentries when requested.

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

Cyclists!

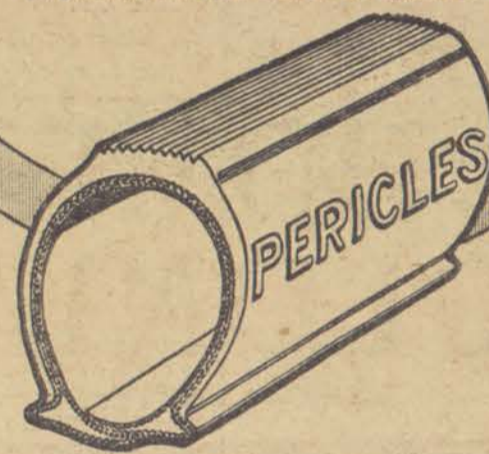
Probably the covers which have done good service on your mount during the past season are showing signs of wear. If you are refitting, and want to do so inexpensively, remember that the

PERICLES

REPLACEMENT COVER

is now reduced to 5/3 (wired-on) and 5/6 (beaded edge). Made by the Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.—a guarantee of good quality—it can be relied upon to give entire satisfaction.

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GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price, including Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Clothing, Furs, Musical Instruments, Field Glasses, Guns, etc., etc.

WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL.
BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS PRIVATELY BY POST.

10/6—LADY'S Very Pretty 18-ct. Gold Cased KEYLESS WRISTLET WATCH; 10 years' warranty; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.

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

4/9—HANDSOME BROOCH, 3 swallows in flight, set with 21 lovely Parisian Turquoise and Pearls; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 4s. 9d. Approval.

12/6—VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE; achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; 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.

6/6—PAIR OF REAL EBONY MILITARY HAIR BRUSHES, fine quality Bristles, in leather case; worth 21s.; sacrifice, 6s. 6d. Approval willingly.

12/6—GENT'S LUMINOUS DIAL WRIST-WATCH (time can be seen in the dark), solid nickel silver 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. Approval.

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Horntone Gramophone, 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 6s. Approval.

10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, high quality movement; exact timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, elegant design, same quality; week's free trial; together, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

7/6—LADY'S extremely elegant GEM SET PENDANT; exquisite design, with pretty NECKLET attached; genuine 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 7s. 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 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 31½in.; 19s. 6d.; worth 50s. Never worn. Approval.

21/-—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAYETTE; magnificent 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 turquoise; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

7/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond star set Gipsy Ring, very elegant design, suitable for engagement ring; sacrifice, 7s. 6d., worth 30s. Approval.

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

19/6—GENT'S FINE QUALITY Genuine Italian MANDOLINE, lovely tone, real rosewood machine head; tortoiseshell scutcheon, pearl inlaid, with saddle-made case; sacrifice, 19s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6—GENT'S LUMINOUS DIAL WATCH (time can be seen in the dark), 18-ct. gold-cased Keyless Lever; perfect timekeeper, warranted 10 years, thoroughly reliable quality, genuine bargain, 8s. 6d.; approval willingly.

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

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

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY. Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS PRIVATELY BY POST.

12/6—(Worth £2 10s.) FIELD, RACE or MARINE GLASS (by Lefaiet); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddle 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; 60 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. 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 Turquoise; 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—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—(Worth £10 10s.) GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 50 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

21/-—(Worth £4 4s.)—Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel. 62 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 trial. Approval willingly.

8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiumised 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, 6½ct. set, worth 15s., sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval.

49/6—(Worth £4 10s.)—Powerful BINOCULAR FIELD 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.

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

EPSOM SPRING MEETING.

The Great Metropolitan And Horses It Pays To Follow.

BLACK JESTER FAVOURITE FOR CITY AND SUBURBAN.

The usual high class sport will be seen at Epsom to-day and to-morrow, and the meeting promises to be a success in spite of the dead set which was made against it.

Chief interest on the opening day always centres round the Great Metropolitan, and there will be a fair-sized field to-day.

It is a zig-zag course over which the race is run, and as a rule it pays to follow horses which have done well over the track. Indeed, the horses-for-courses theory works out probably better at Epsom than on any other track, and previous winners should always be made a note of.

In recent years Father Blind and Anney each won the Great Metropolitan twice, but there are no past winners in to-day's race.

Second and third a year ago were Vermouth and Gravelotte, and the latter has now the best of the reckoning.

PROBABLE BEST IN THE "GREAT MET."

In preference to Vermouth, however, Mr. Heybourn will probably be represented by Desmond's Song, for whom Percy Alden has been secured.

The colt failed to gain a place in any of his three races last year, but the course of jumping he has had is thought to have improved him, and he is quite likely to be backed.

Knight's Key is back to his best again, and he ran sufficiently well in the Babraham Plate last week to come well in the reckoning. I prefer him to all those weighted above him.

Escott will rely on Ragtime Girl instead of Polygamist, and the former is fancied a good deal. His owner, Mr. V. P. Misa, is an officer in the Army.

Fill Up is the only penalised candidate in the race, and she boasts such a nice turn of speed that in the event of a slow race she might easily run the others down; but I think that whatever beats Knight's Key will win.

There are some nice two-year-olds in the Tattenham Plate, and the pick of the public performers is easily Laramie, who won in runaway fashion at Newbury. She is a very speedy filly, but she may not find it an easy matter to beat Analogy, a son of Dark Ronald—Action, who is certain to run well.

GREAT SURREY HANDICAP.

Coronis won the Great Surrey Handicap last year, but she is said not to be at her best just now. She was well beaten in the trial the other day.

Parhelion has a penalty for winning at Newmarket last week, but, even so, he is not out of it, for we know him to be fit and well, and have not that assurance about some of the others in the race.

Sunbar ran away with a race at Derby on Saturday, and will be bad to beat.

Armant has a nice turn of speed, and if he is at anything like his best, and gets well away—he is not a good beginner—I should expect him to give the weight away.

Robinson has a big troop to select from in the Westminster Plate, but he will probably rely on Comedienne, who has won two races already this season.

There will do doubt be a big field, but I have not heard of anything likely to beat Mr. Frank Curzon's filly.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN FAVOURITE.

Black Jester has opened favourite for to-morrow's race, his price yesterday afternoon being quoted as 65 to 20. It was a tight market, for the general offer was 7 to 1 bar one.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.30—*LARAMIE
- 2.5—CLEVER DICK
- 2.40—COMEDIENNE
- 3.15—KNIGHT'S KEY
- 3.50—HIGHWAYSIDE
- 4.25—ARMANT
- 5.0—PENNANT

Double.

LARAMIE and COMEDIENNE.

- TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald)—5 4 14 5 2 20—10 17 6 16 1 20 17 14 13
- DESMOND (Empire)—10 7 12 7 22 14 26—12 7 9 6 14 22 25 21 14 4 9—5 7 12 11 26 10 14 16 4
- GAILIARD (Sunday Chronicle)—22 5 23 5 1 24 6—1 23 15 4 18 19 26 7 23 20 6 9 19 6 17—5 23 1 5 20 17—9 16 23 24 20 14 17 13 18 1 6

TRY THIS HOME-MADE COUGH REMEDY.

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE.

Here is a fine recipe for coughs that we published several times last Winter, and which hundreds of our readers used with great success. It is more effective than anything you can buy already prepared, and for 2s. 6d. you can get enough of the essential oil to make 1/2 pint of the best Cough Medicine obtainable.

From your Chemist secure 1 oz. Parmit (Double Strength), take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4 oz. moist sugar, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day. This will give instant relief, and will usually cure the most obstinate cough within 24 hours. If is splendid, too, for Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Croup and Chest Pains.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative, and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for the home. Good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home with sugar syrup and Parmit has become very popular during the past four years, and thousands of people know its value.

Every person suffering with a cough should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—Adv.

THE "FEARFULNESS" OF THE "ZEPS"!



WHAT WE SUPPOSED WOULD HAPPEN WHEN A ZEPPELIN CAME OVER ENGLAND—

SOME OF THE THINGS WE ARE INFORMED DID HAPPEN WHEN THE ZEP CAME.

A SCIENTIFIC GENTLEMAN TIMED THE DROPPING OF A BOMB

CROWDS RAN TO THE SPOTS WHERE THE SHELLS FELL.

FARMER JOSLING IS INCLINED TO VIEW THE MATTER SERIOUSLY.

AN IMPROVER OF THE SHINING HOUR.

TO-DAY AT EPSOM.

1.30—TATTENHAM PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.o. 5f.	
Cannon Ball c	9 0
Water Nymph c	9 0
Starbright	9 0
Honora c	9 0
Analogy	9 0
Betty Agnes c	9 0
Laramie	8 11

The above have arrived.

Jalisco c	9 0
Clequot	9 0
Star Hawk	9 0
Robinetta	8 11
Simple Susan	8 11
Waygate	8 11
Sun Day	8 11
Ethelreda f	8 11

2.5—PRINCE OF WALES' STAKES of 200 sovs; 3-y.o. 1m.

Devon	8 11
Sandmoor	8 11
Desmond M.	8 11
Clever Dick	8 11
Polydama	8 11
Bursar	8 11

The above have arrived.

Race Rock	8 6
Merrion Square	8 6

2.40—WESTMINSTER PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.o. 1m.

King's Day	9 5
Triple Blue	9 5
Belgian King	9 5
Silver Pheasant c	9 5

The above have arrived.

Lady Isabel	9 5
Cocoa	9 5
Santley	9 5
Verge	9 5
Grivois	9 5
Cyanin c	9 5
The Grey Friar	9 5
Leisure	9 5
Dick Kavanagh	9 5
Spartan	9 5
Atheling	9 5
Ampleforth	9 5
Grassland	9 5
Phantom Bird	9 5
Polegate	9 5
Grey Hair c	9 5
Grandborough	9 5
Orphey	9 5
Dunskey	9 5
Martial Note c	9 5
Scammony c	9 5
Guisel c	9 5
Orangepeel	9 5
Fearon	9 5
Marec	9 5
Gazza Marina	9 5
Miranda f	9 5

3.15—GREAT METROPOLITAN STAKES of 1,000 sovs. 2 1/2 m.

Fiz-Yama	6 8 11
Major Symons	6 8 6
Troubadour	4 8 4
Knight's Key	5 7 15
Magyar	4 7 11
Ragtime King	5 7 11
Fill Up	5 7 9
Gravelotte	4 7 6
Speser	4 7 5
Lareco	4 7 5

Nassau	5 9 0
Dalmatian	4 8 6
Hare Hill	5 8 2
Lello V.	5 8 1
Collodion	4 7 11
Panfarona	4 7 9

3.50—BANSTEAD SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs. 6f.

High and Dry	4 9 3
Highwayside	4 9 3
Oversight	4 9 0
Queen's Man	5 9 0
Final Shot	5 9 0
Malmsey	6 9 0
Diableret	4 9 0
Pisidionius	5 9 0

The above have arrived.

4.25—GREAT SURREY HANDICAP of 500 sovs. 5f.

Armant	4 9 0
Parhelion	4 9 0
Coronis	4 8 0
Barbed Wire	3 7 7
Quixtus	4 7 4

The above have arrived.

Minehead	4 7 9
Sydney	3 7 3
Security	3 7 3

5.0—NORK PARK PLATE of 200 sovs. 1m.

Swanker	3 9 0
Polystoma	3 9 0
Pennant	3 8 11
Iambic	3 8 11
Devon	3 8 2

The above have arrived.

Kosmotie	4 10 0
Dolabella	4 9 11
Nenuphar	4 9 7
Black Walnut	4 9 7
Jova	3 9 0
Chapel Brampton	3 8 9
Carpentia	3 8 6
Birdhope Crag	3 8 2
Thrice	3 8 2

WELLS GETS ANOTHER MATCH.

Sergeant Dick Smith, light-heavyweight champion of England, and Billy Wells have been matched to box 20 rounds at the Blackfriars Ring on Monday evening, May 31.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

THE LEAGUE: DIVISION I.—Tottenham Hotspur 1, Sheffield United 1; Manchester United 3, Chelsea 1. THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.—Wolverhampton Wanderers 0, Birmingham 0.

At the Blackfriars Ring last night, Henri Truets (Belgium) knocked out Tom Tees (London) in the eighth round. Newman says that rather than lose the opportunity of a match he will meet Inman half-way and take 2,000 start in 18,000.

Lie-a-Bed at 9 a.m. yesterday, and King's Common after 1 p.m. on Saturday are the latest City and Suburban scratchings.

In a 20-round contest at the Ring, yesterday afternoon, Tom Cherry, Cardiff, was beaten by Ali Inglis, Tottenham, on points, and in ten rounds Harry Bowen was outpointed by Harry Williams, Marylebone.

FOOTBALL TO BE STOPPED.

Mr. F. J. Wall Says, "No Cup-ties Or League Matches Next Season."

Mr. F. J. Wall, secretary of the Football Association, stated yesterday that there will be no Association football cup-ties or League matches next season.

The Council of the Football Association at its meeting on March 29 decided to defer the consideration of the dates for the Cup competitions for the season 1915-16 and the playing of international matches, the future action of the council to be guided by the development of events in the war.

This, Mr. Wall understands, will mean that practically no football will be played until the war is over. Some matches, of course, will be played by our soldiers and sailors.

LORD DERBY TO PRESENT THE CUP.

Permission has been given by the Football Association for a collection on behalf of the Red Cross Society to be made at the final tie on Saturday next.

At the conclusion of the match the cup and medals will be presented by the Earl of Derby.

FOREIGNERS MUST NOT LEAVE.

European Residents At Smyrna Treated As Hostages By The Turks.

PARIS, Monday. The Salonika correspondent of the Echo de Paris states that Italy has protested strongly at Constantinople against foreigners being prohibited from leaving Smyrna.—Reuter.

Foreigners, as a result of the bombardment, were beginning to leave Smyrna. The pretext for preventing their departure was that it would compromise public security by spreading panic among the population. The result is that all foreigners, even neutral subjects, are treated as hostages by the Turks.—Exchange.

STOCK EXCHANGE IS CHEERFUL.

Home Rails Improve With Little Changing Hands.

The Stock Exchange was in very cheerful mood yesterday, and there is little evidence that a big war is in progress involving huge expenditure daily and unprecedented destruction of capital.

A further improvement occurred in American securities, and Steel common shares were carried well above the "making up" price of end July. Instead, however, of many pre-war accounts being closed "bulls" appear to have made arrangements with their bankers to take up the stock. Canadian Pacific shares advanced to 176.

A feature was a general improvement in Home Railway stocks. The actual amount of stock which changed hands was very small, but there was very little obtainable, and it needs but a small inquiry to advance prices. North-Western exceptionally "hung fire," although in our view this is one of the cheapest stocks in the market.

Chatham first preference advanced to 67, while Lancashire and Yorkshire rose to 77 and Hulls to 43. Argentine Railway stocks were also better, together with many Brazilian issues, including Brazil common.

Another feature was a jump in Rio Tinto shares to 63 1/2 on a further rise of £2 in the price of copper. Kaffirs tended upwards, and New Goch were bid for at 13s. 9d., following the issue of the annual report. Modders closed at 13 13-16.

Industrials were comparatively neglected, but there was good support for a number of rubber shares.

Markets, of course, are quite artificial, as with no speculation allowed the restraining influence of "bear" operations is no longer in force.

The Seremban Rubber Estate Co. announces a dividend of 6 per cent. per annum against 5 per cent. Next year it ought to pay 9 per cent. at least, in which case the shares, if bought at 16s., would give a yield of 11 1/2 per cent. They are worth attention.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American, 1/2 to 1 1/2 down; Egyptian, 4 up.

Rats gnawing a hole in a gaspipe were responsible for the death of Mrs. Elizabeth John (83), who lived alone at Swansea.

Following up the three days' Easter holiday in the Royal dockyards on full pay, the Admiralty has introduced a new scheme of working hours designed to afford every man one day's rest in seven.

TO DEVELOP THE BUST.

It is no wonder that a woman with a well-developed bust and pretty neck and shoulders is always the centre of admiration when the great majority of ladies these days are so thin, flat-chested, and scraggy. It is silly for a woman to let false pride keep her from enjoying to the full the charms of perfect womanhood, when it may so easily be obtained by a process that will positively be of benefit to her general health. It does not matter how thin or flat-chested a woman may be, if she is over 16 years of age and under 50 she can have a bust that will be the envy of all her sex.

All that it is necessary for her to do is to take an ordinary Sargol tablet three times a day after meals. This is the simplest, surest, safest, and most reliable method known to science. It acts quickly, gives a natural development, makes the chest firm and beautiful, and gives even the most scraggy woman a pretty and attractive neck and shoulders.

Any chemist will supply these tablets at 2s. 9d. per box, and a development of 6 to 7 inches is often reported in 15 or 20 days.—Adv.

TRY THIS REMEDY FOR YOUR GREY HAIR FREE.

How You May Prove To Your Own Complete Satisfaction That Grey Hair Can Regain Its Original Colour.

WONDERFUL PREPARATION WHICH SUPERSEDES DYES AND STAINS.

If you are grey-haired, if your hair is just "turning" at the temples, this announcement which offers you a complete free of cost trial supply of a wonderful new discovery that ensures the return of hair colour in a speedy, permanent manner, particularly interests you.

No one can afford to look old nowadays, and certainly there is not the slightest reason why any grey-haired man or woman need continue to be aged by the lost colour of their hair.



It has been proved conclusively, in a host of cases, that the wonderful discovery "Astol" restores the rich colour to the hair in a natural manner, and so that all who are grey or turning grey may practically test this Mr. Edwards, the discoverer, has decided to send the first supply of "Astol" free of cost to all who wish to once again look young, and get back all the fine healthy natural colour of their hair.

"Astol" is not a dye or stain. Its action on the hair is most interesting. As this wonderful liquid is applied, so the starved colour cells take it up and gradually from the roots upwards there comes back all the original colour of the hair itself.

ACCEPT THIS GENEROUS GIFT.

This is one of the most wonderful processes in nature, and to watch day by day the hair regaining its colour is indeed a pleasant

GOOD NEWS THE GREY-HAIRED "ASTOL"

task for those who are grey.

Every grey-haired man or woman should accept the generous offer made here, and send for the free supply of "Astol" with full instructions for use. In a few days you will notice a change, and if you continue your hair will regain all its natural colour.

NO DYES OR STAINS.

Do not be tempted into the use of dyes or stains which may turn your hair any colour, and which are only too clearly noticeable when used. Science has endorsed Astol as the only truly scientific method of overcoming grey hair and restoring it to its natural colour, no matter whether brown, chestnut, hazel, black or very fair.

If you send the form below to-day, together with 2d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, etc., you will receive:

1. A free trial bottle of "Astol," the natural scientific remedy for grey hair.
2. A free copy of the remarkable book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," that tells all about "Astol," and how to carry out the simple home treatment.

After you have experienced the delight of seeing your grey hairs beginning to regain their former colour and lustre with a tenfold beauty and attraction you can always obtain further supplies of "Astol" from any chemist at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. a bottle, or direct post free, on remittance, from the Edwards' "Harlene" Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

FILL IN AND POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

To the EDWARDS' "HARLENE" Co.,
20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street,
London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—I enclose 2d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

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Daily Sketch, 4/15.

"A Seeker After Pleasure"

By OLIVE WADSWLEY,
Author of "The Flame,"
"Reality," &c.

Women Who Make Good in Business.

Few women make really good heads of business, but Aline Gray was one of the rare exceptions. She had started in her girlhood to learn typewriting and shorthand, she then learned French, German and Italian. After that she studied politics and financial articles, and then she bombarded offices and searched papers. The result was not deeply gratifying, but she had £20 left, and she sat down to think. A week later, in a little street near Westminster Abbey, she opened the "Secretarial Translation Bureau."

A year later she took an extra room. Unflagging industry and desperate will power had won her tiny success. For some years it just helped her to live, and that was all.

Then Winterham, the new Liberal hope, gave her some work. He was in a hurry, and he noticed the neat announcement, "Political articles carefully typed in English, French, German and Italian," and left the MS. He liked the girl he saw; she had splendid grey eyes. And when he called for the article she discussed a point so ably with him that he acted on the suggestion her words conveyed.

After that he never forgot her. She became political secretary to half a dozen men, liked them all, and grew wealthy in a humble way that allowed a flat and a little "general." Later she engaged as manageress a woman about her own age. She was then thirty and the two women worked up a still larger business. They became friends, and ultimately shared a flat. When Grace Weston's sister left her foreign school she also helped occasionally.

Women of attraction and brains easily gather around them as friends a group of people who count. Aline Gray had charm as well as looks. It was whispered that Winterham himself wanted to marry her, but she appeared to have no wish to marry.

"Modern type, my dear," her friends said, and laughed. The only member of the little company who did not seem to be "modern" as to matrimony was the youngest, Muriel, who had at least half-a-dozen pleasant youths to run errands for her and take her to innocent feasts of gaiety. She had gone out to Egypt "for fun."

Her letters home were always read eagerly, and the two older women rejoiced in her gay happiness as if it had been their own. Then suddenly there came a week without a letter. Ten more days passed in silence and Aline wired, "Are you all right? Why no letter? Wire reply."

A day passed, and then at last the wire came:—Muriel lost. Everything being done that is possible. Do not fear any evil. Keene.

The Journey To The Pyramids.

Richard prepared for his party with the zest of a boy. He had asked Sir Rupert and Lady Keene, their daughter Sybil, her friend, Muriel Weston, and Savile, Warren, Cowan, and one or two other men. The place was filled with flowers, and the nights were brilliantly moon-lit. Everything seemed to combine to make his venture a success.

The evening came, and the cars arrived with his guests.

"This is heavenly, Mr. Chard," Muriel Weston said in her attractive voice. "Do you know, it has been one of my dreams to see the desert by moonlight!"

"I'm so glad," Richard said, "that I've been able to make that dream come true."

He was showing her the garden while the camels were being got ready.

"You are a fairy prince," she said to him as she looked with shy delight at the loveliness of such a garden in the desert.

Richard flushed a little at the praise. The girl was really charming, he decided, and what a voice! It seemed to have a fascination for him. He thought for a second of his coming law petition, and brushed the idea aside.

The camels, snarling gently, were led up. Richard helped Muriel to her seat, and the party set off, the girls giving cries half of fear, half of delight at the swaying motion. Their great idea was to gaze upon the Pyramids, the farther one if possible.

It was a wonderful night, and the Arabs, slipping noiselessly over the ground, beat their queer drums and twanged their instruments. One man began to sing. He had a beautiful voice, with an odd note of melancholy in it.

"What is he singing?" Muriel asked.

Richard translated it. "It's a love song," he said slowly. "All about love in the desert. It's rather attractive."

"Think of a honeymoon in the desert!" Savile's voice cried suddenly.

"I say, I say," Sir Rupert called out with mock severity. Savile's engagement to Sybil was a momentarily expected event.

The words struck an odd chord in Richard's

CASABIANCA EXPLAINED.

The boy stood on the burning deck,

Whence all but he had fled.

He would not leave the burning ship

Till every word was read.

He laughed amid the crackling flames,

He smiled 'mid fire and glow;

"I cannot leave until," he cried,

"I've read 'The Passing Show.'"—Advt.

heart. A honeymoon in the desert, with all its loneliness and loveliness and fascination! In the darkness his eyes grew passionate.

"Ah, but this is wonderful!" Muriel's voice whispered softly, close to him.

His face flamed again. He began to speak, and then the halt was called. Everyone descended, and there was a babel of talk.

Sir Rupert after a while gave the call: "Two o'clock. Children's bedtime. Now then, Chard, time we were off, I'm afraid."

The camels came up again, and Richard went off to find Muriel.

She had vanished completely. In five minutes the whole party was searching for her.

Richard called up his camel drivers first of all. They all answered. Unconsciously, he gave a sigh of relief. Of course, the men were not wandering Bedouins, and were well known in Cairo, but still—

The Mysteries Of The Desert.

There had been queer stories circulated at one time or another of mysterious disappearances in this desert. Cairo had these scares now and then, and became a little excited, but soon forgot them in some new interest.

Richard set his camel off towards the East.

Suddenly he remembered the affair of a certain Miss Mills, a very pretty and attractive English girl. She had vanished from one of those picnics and had never been heard of since. The wildest stories had been in circulation. One was that a sheik had fallen in love with her, and she had returned his passion, and they had chosen to fly together. Another was that she had had a secret affair with an Arab, who had kidnapped her out of jealousy.

Richard hurried his camel on, calling, whistling, and stopping frequently to listen. He heard no single sound, and at last was forced to ride back to the others.

"Any luck?" he called as he came up.

"Not a bit," Sir Rupert answered. He came up to Richard as he dismounted. "I don't like it," he said, tugging at his grey moustache. "I don't like it at all, Chard. We had all those driver fellows up and harangued 'em. Could get nothing out of 'em. It appears Miss Weston was with Sybil, and young Savile came up. Muriel wandered off, saying she wanted to see some aspect of the Pyramid on the other side—see some light or shade, or something idiotic. Sybil thought someone had found her—gone to meet her, and so on—and never bothered any further."

"Personally, since I had seen you riding with Miss Weston, I believed you were with her. Not that I blame you for an instant, my dear fellow. I didn't mean that; it was merely an expression of thought, and that was all."

"By what means was the child taken away, if she has been taken? Hoofs are easy to hear, and camel tramp is easier. She would have cried out if she had been afraid, but I never heard a cry of any sort, and I was only this side all the time. I simply sat and smoked, and I could see pretty far in this light."

Sir Rupert stopped, staring at Richard. "It absolutely baffles me," he added at last.

"I won't be baffled," Richard said between his teeth. "This is my show. Everyone here is, in a sense, under my protection. For me to feel that a young girl has been lost like this is unbearable. Look here, Sir Rupert, will you take the whole party back—camel drivers and all—and I'll start from here now on my own beast and scour round?"

Sir Rupert, his face heavy with anxiety, gave a short sigh and nodded.

"It's not your responsibility, my dear chap," he said. "It's mine entirely. God knows what I shall say to the girl's sister if anything has really happened. Savile and the other men will stay and search with you, under your directions, and directly we reach home I shall telephone to the mounted police to turn out. Fear does more to ensure safe handling than even backsheesh, in my opinion, and I've known the native life hereabouts for fifteen years or so."

Hunt For Muriel.

Just before the party started back Richard saw the camel drivers again. They were standing each by his beast holding the long bridle in one hand and their faces were half-hidden by the cloak. He spoke to them swiftly in their own tongue.

"Any man who has lied to me will pay the full price later. If any man will come forward with news of the missing lady, not only shall he be liberally rewarded, but all his fellows too, and there shall be nothing further said of this affair."

"Excellency, we know nothing," a mournful voice said at last.

He had to be satisfied with that.

Richard rode over the desert in an ever-widening circle, his eager eyes scanning the distance, his anxious voice calling and calling again.

This girl had the strangest fascination for him. He could not analyse it; he was puzzled by it; yet he could not honestly say he was in love with her. And yet she *did* appeal to him, that he owned frankly.

As he rode, he tried to picture his life if he had never seen Evie and had met this girl. He did not know it, but the one thing which had bound him eternally to Evie had been the boy-and-girl association. They had grown up together, and love had come as naturally to them as breathing or sleeping. It had been real love, the only lasting love, and it had endured.

He had not realised how far he had ridden until a light seemed to flash out across the sky, flinging its radiance far and wide. The dawn was coming. Weariness was pressing on him. The search seemed endless and fruitless. He turned back, letting his tired camel take its own pace.

(To be continued.)

H.P.

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Daily Sketch

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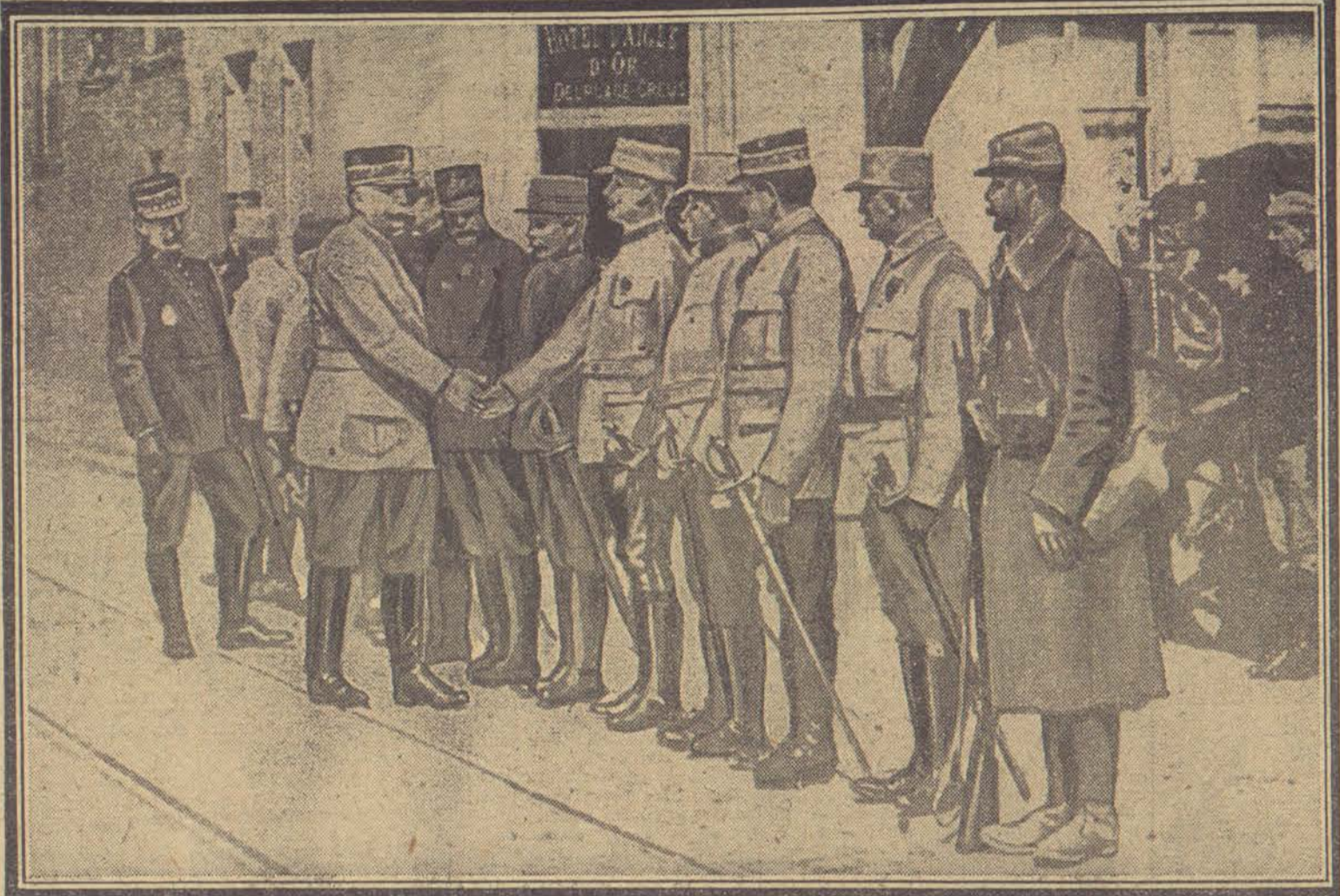
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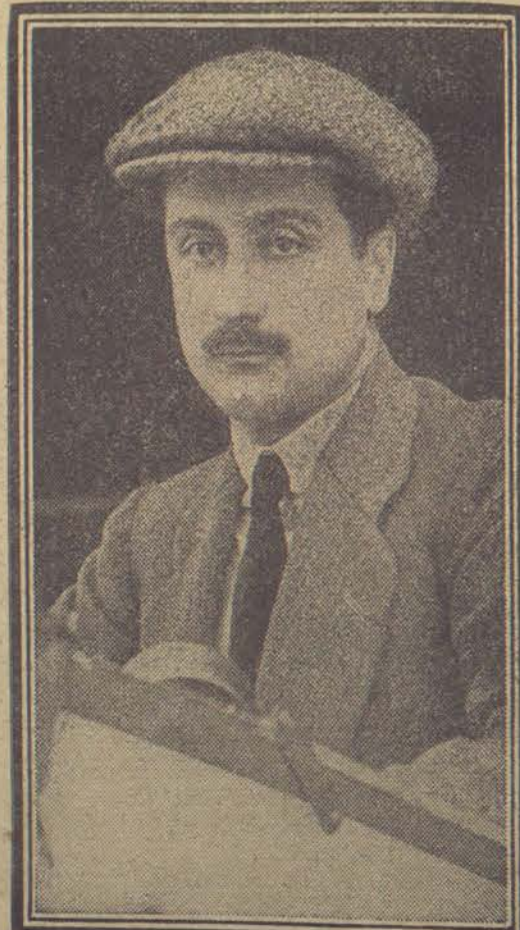
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NO WONDER THE GERMANS ARE DELIGHTED AT THE CAPTURE OF GARROS THE AIRMAN.



Only on Saturday we published this picture of a German aeroplane and its occupants brought down by Garros. Garros photographed at Hendon. The news of Garros's capture will be received by Germany with as much delight as a victory.—(Birkett and Le Pays de France.)