

ALL MEN FROM 18 TO 45 FOR WAR WORK. (See Page 4.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 1,926.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1915.

(Registered as a Newspaper.) ONE HALFPENNY.

HERE LIE THE VICTIMS OF GERMAN SAVAGERY.



The service at the Queenstown cemetery, where 120 of the Lusitania victims were laid to rest. Some were known, others had not been identified, but each had been, in the verdict of the Irish coroner's jury, murdered by orders of the Kaiser and his officers. (Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Reginald and Ronald Owens, both drowned, were coming to visit their grandparents at Swansea.



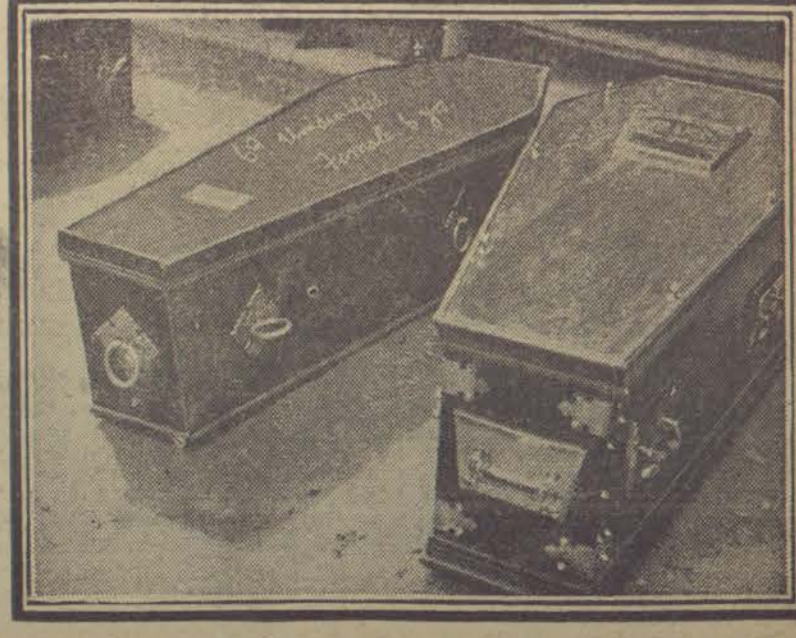
Mr. and Mrs. Purse, a Peckham couple, were returning to London after five years in America.



The coffins were covered by the Union Jack, the flag that our soldiers and sailors have kept unsullied in spite of German barbarities. (Daily Sketch Photograph.)



This photograph was picked up by a Liverpool steamer on the spot where the Lusitania sank.



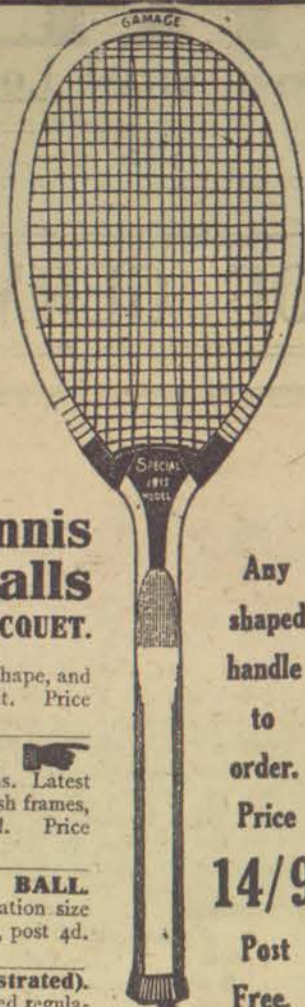
The coffins of the little unknown girl and the American millionaire, Mr. Thomas Boyce-King, lay side by side at the Cunard Company's offices.

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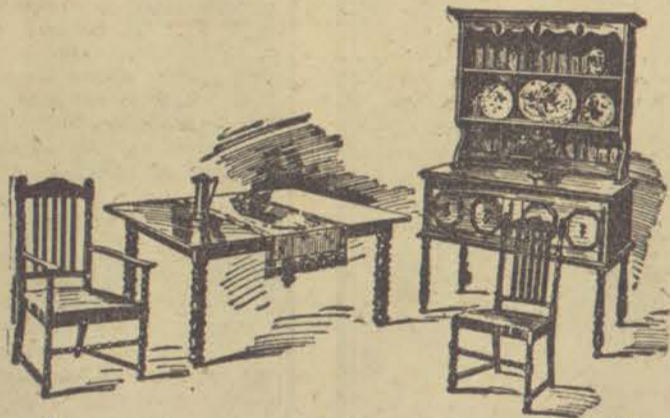
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20 Prizes of £1 each; 180 Prizes of 5/- each; and 80 "Merit" Prizes.

READ THE RULES CAREFULLY.

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

SPRING CLEANING
A GOOD POINT
ON THE FENCE
FRIGHTFULNESS
ASSERTED TRIFLES
TRUANT BOYS
DANGEROUS CRISIS

FOR VALOUR
EMPTY POCKETS
SCARE RUMOURS
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THINKING HARD
BALD SPOT
DIAMOND PIN

FUTURE WIFE
AMBITIOUS MEN
COMMON SENSE
VICTORY
WOMEN'S CLUBS
KEEN INTEREST
COLD BATHS

HOLIDAY PLANS
RAILWAY BOOKSTALL
WAR BONUS
CONFESSIONS
OUT AT ELBOWS
BRITISH ADVANCE
PEACE TERMS

Having chosen an example, think of TWO or THREE other words which in their meaning have some bearing on the example used.

The first and last words selected must begin with any of the letters in the example chosen. The same letter may be used as the initial letter for both first and last words—even if such letter only appears once in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word. For instance:—

Example—
Goes Without Saying
Bounty—
The Defaulting Tenant

Example—
A New Joke
Bounty—
A Novelty Nowadays

Example—
Only Survivor
Bounty—
Vivid Imagination

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

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

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the Postal Order. Friends may send as many coupons as they please in one envelope, provided sufficient postage is attached. Envelopes must be marked "Bounties No. 11" in the top left-hand corner, and addressed IDEAS, Huntsman's Court, Manchester.

Bounties Coupons must not be enclosed with Coupons for other competitions announced in this paper. All entries must reach IDEAS Office not later than THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1915.

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

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

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

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

No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition. The result of this competition will be announced in IDEAS, on sale May 22, dated May 28, 1915.

YOU MAY USE THIS COUPON.

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EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

EXAMPLE

BOUNTY

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

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P.O. for Sixpence must accompany this Coupon.

Stephenson's Furniture Cream



"Makes polishing a pleasure."

"TOO PROUD TO FIGHT!"

PRESIDENT WILSON has spoken. "There is such a thing as a man being too proud to fight," is one amazing sentence from a speech which he has delivered to naturalised Americans; and the patriots, who doubtless were mainly Germans, waved thousands of little American flags.

I WONDER what the President will say if the day comes when these double-barrelled patriots wave German flags in America? How they will cheer then! How they will laugh as they bayonet American men "too proud to fight," and outrage American women whose men are so elated with Christian pride that they cannot strike a German. "America," said the President, in another part of his remarkable speech, "must have its consciousness that on all sides it touches elbows and touches heart with all the nations of mankind." Mr. Wilson should go to Belgium and France, and feel what it is like to touch elbows with Germans. Perhaps he will not be so proud in his peacefulness then.

IT is abundantly evident that President Wilson does not understand what is going on in Europe, and most certainly he does not think that it can be repeated in America. Yet as a matter of fact the United States is faced with grave danger on more than one side. The trouble with Japan is not ended, and if war should ever come between Japan and America it will be a terrible awakening for the United States. The Japanese are chivalrous opponents, but war is always terrible, and never so terrible as when one contestant strives to conceal his weakness under bluster and peace talk. America is also in danger from Mexico, and, gravest of all, is her danger from the millions of Germans whose dwellings are in the States, but whose hearts are in Germany.

THE experience of the Allies proves that the German born, or born and bred, in Germany is a Teuton, however he may change his skin. Signing a naturalisation paper and dwelling for a few years in a strange country does not drive out of him the instincts and ideals which have been forced into his brain and blood in Germany. The Allied nations have learned part of this bitter lesson. In our own country we hesitate to learn it fully, and we pay for the blunder in the lives of our own people.

AMERICA gives full liberty to her German-Americans, they "rub elbows" and "touch hearts" with the natives. But the hyphenated Huns carouse openly in America when a German torpedo sends hundreds of Americans to death! One may feel too proud to fight the murderer of one's relative or friend, but if the Americans can stand countrymen of the murderers gloating over the crime they must be mighty proud indeed. But somehow I think the ordinary American would rather humble himself to the stage in which he would kick the mockers.

IF you don't hit back at the man who insults you, sneers at you, tries to murder you, one of two things happens. Either he keeps you as his slave, or he kills you. Both courses are repugnant to a man, and are intolerable for a free nation. We tried the "rubbing elbows" game with Germany until we wore holes in our sleeves. All the time the genial Germans were preparing to kill us at the opportune moment. Germany is playing the same game in the United States, in Brazil, and other parts of America. The plans may not be quite mature yet.

BUT if Germany had crushed Russia and France and crippled England, she would assuredly have developed her plans in North and South America. She has established vast numbers of trained men there. They are part of the German military system. With England and France helpless, America would be powerless against the Kaiser's Army and Fleet. The trained and armed Germans already in the United States, Brazil, etc., would at the word of command overwhelm the home defences.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Queen Alexandra's Holiday.

THE SHORT HOLIDAY out of town so greatly benefited Queen Alexandra that she has gone off to the country again. One who saw her Majesty as she drove to Buckingham Palace to see the King and Queen on her brief return to Marlborough House tells me she looked much better. The continuous residence in town was beginning to have a bad effect upon her health. Her Majesty's visit to the Marquise d'Hautpoul was kept secret, as the Queen wished to enjoy perfect freedom from the attention which is characteristic on the part of the country public in regard to such an exalted personage in their midst.

Royal Spring Cleaning.

THE SECRET was well kept, for only those members of the suite in close attendance were informed of it. "Gurville," the Marquise's beautiful home near Henley, is one of the first half-dozen of most charming Thames Valley spots, and so much did the Queen enjoy the visit that it was prolonged by several days beyond the original length. Advantage of the Queen's absence was taken to carry out a spring cleaning at Marlborough House.

Birth Of An Heir.

CONGRATULATIONS to Lord and Lady Ellesmere on the birth of a son and heir at Worsley Hall, their seat near Manchester. Lady Ellesmere, whose portrait this is, is a daughter of the Hon. F. W. Lambton, and she was married in 1905. This happy event provides a direct succession, for so far Lord Ellesmere's brother, the Hon. Francis Egerton, has been the heir to this important earldom. Bridgewater House, St. James's, is one of the great



London houses, and the late Lord Ellesmere, who died last year, did a certain amount of entertaining there. The picture gallery is a remarkably fine room, and a favourite place for concerts. The present Earl served in the South African War.

Russia Day.

RUSSIAN FLAG DAY did not create a very great stir yesterday. These flag and flower days, excellent institutions as they are, occur a little too frequently for the imagination to be captured to anything like the same extent as it was when the Alexandra roses were first sold. As a matter of fact, I found it no easy matter to get a flag at all early in the morning. Things improved, I believe, later on in the day.

My Embarrassment.

BETWEEN 10 and 11 I strolled, in the glorious sunshine, through Leicester-square and Piccadilly before I saw any signs of a seller of any description, and there were very few wearers of the neat little blue cross. In spite of a strong desire to buy some of them, it was not until I was half-way up Bond-street that I was successful. There I was stopped by one of the prettiest children I have ever seen, and she insisted on pinning about a dozen of them all over my coat, while a large crowd gathered to embarrass me. Of course, she didn't mind a bit.

The Pink Flag.

IN MORE than one place I saw the Russian flag floating side by side with a beautiful pink banner. Few observers would know that this was the ancient flag of Poland, resurrected within the last year, to show faith in the word of the Tsar. One day it will be as familiar a sight as it is a beautiful one.

"The Brink."

ITALY should be halfway down the "brink" by now. This little cartoon, illustrating the lengthy preparations of Roumania and herself, hits off the situation neatly.



Roumania: My dear Italy, if we continue to sharpen our swords at this rate there will soon be nothing left but handle.

Peer's Heir R.N.V.R.

THE HON. W. WESTENRA, who has just been granted a temporary commission as a second-lieutenant in the R.N.V.R., has seen a good deal of the war so far. Months ago he was present at the bombardment of Antwerp, which he aptly described as a "nightmare spent in hell," and has consequently had more than his share of exciting adventures which in normal times fall to the lot of a young man of twenty-two. He is the son and heir of Lord Rossmore,



who was an intimate friend of King Edward, and wrote a particularly racy book of reminiscences a little time back entitled "Things I Can Tell." There are probably a good many more things his Lordship mustn't tell.

My Trip In The Zeppelin Track.

ON Monday I motored to Southend. As a matter of fact, the expedition was planned before any news came of the bomb business, but this formed an additional incentive. It is not an easy matter to get to Southend by road when the chauffeur doesn't know the way. We plunged into the wilds of Islington to start off with, and finally got into the right road somewhere near Romford.

Landlady Annoyed.

ROMFORD was perfectly unconcerned, although there were rumours on all sides that the Zeppelin had been seen there, apparently damaged. All these Essex towns and villages through which we passed were peaceful and pastoral in the hot afternoon sun, and it was difficult to believe in Huns and horrors. Parts of Essex are as remote and even as desolate as any county in the United Kingdom. The landlady of a small wayside inn where we stopped for tea, only a few miles from Southend itself, was annoyed when we told her the news. I'm not quite sure that she knew there was a war on at all.

Even The Babies Did Not Mind.

SOUTHEND, too, struck me as being practically normal. The excitement of the early morning seemed to have died down completely. That long stretch of parade in the direction of Prittlewell was crowded, and as much like the Mile End road as ever, with its vendors of Southend rock and its cockle and whelk stalls. More aristocratic West-cliff was going about its business as usual; children were playing on what passes there for sands, and tiny babies, supremely unaware of the Hunnish predilection for them as targets, were being wheeled about by their beaudeantured nursemaids.

Moran In The Commons.

MORAN, the conqueror of Wells, paid a visit to the House of Commons yesterday, and was the subject of a good deal of interest. He had a long chat with Mr. Flavin, M.P., who looks like a pugilist, but isn't. In fact Mr. Flavin only fought one fight in his life, and he tells the story with a good deal of humour. It was in a Western State, and he was challenged by the local bully to meet him in single combat.

The Luck Of The New Chum.

AS A NEW HAND, and mindful of the reputation of Ireland, he could not refuse, although he knew nothing whatever about boxing. He expected to be pulverised, but, as luck would have it, in the first round he floored his opponent in such an effective way that he was "down and out" for some time. After that no one challenged him. Mr. Flavin is a very strong man, and in Ireland in his leisure time he is accustomed to lift sacks of wheat without the slightest difficulty. This, I may say, is part of his business.

Lieut. Arthur Asquith.

REPORTS are being received by the Prime Minister about every other day of the progress of his son, Lieut. Arthur Asquith, who was wounded during the invading operations at the Gallipoli peninsula last week. I am told that his condition is very satisfactory, but it is as yet uncertain if his active military career will be ended or not.

Homewards.

STILL ANOTHER recruiting story. A new cavalry trooper was being initiated into the mysteries of riding when his horse bolted. "Where the deuce are you going?" thundered the instructor. The reply came back in gasps: "Don't know—but the horse's 'ome is at Ammersmith."

"Push And Go."

REVUES are always such dazzling things that you get into the habit of acclaiming the last one you have seen as the most brilliant and wonderful of them all. I have known cleverer revues than "Push and Go," which pushed off and "went" amid scenes of great enthusiasm at the Hippodrome on Monday night; and I have known revues more strictly beautiful, but I have never known one so essentially cheery.

British Humour.

THIS cheeriness was obtained, too, without any excess of the blast and blare of rag-time and fox-trot. True, there was a certain amount of both, but it was an accessory and not a pivot. There was even a coon band, but a coon band can be almost pleasant in a very large building, when you don't want to talk or to eat against it. Then, too, the prevailing humour was British in type, the other sort being introduced, whether intentionally or not I cannot say, as a foil.

Some "Slickness."

ALBERT DE COURVILLE, who is the wisest of the wise, has certainly done the trick again, for "Push and Go" is every bit as good as its successful predecessors, and in some respects far better. I simply can't go into details about its many brilliant points, but I pity the man or woman who can't enjoy every second of it. It has such charm, such lightness and freshness, such "slickness" about it, that it performs unflinchingly the function of the ideal revue—the banishment of care, whether that banishment is legitimate or not.

Twain Stars.



SHIRLEY KELLOGG, with some good numbers gorgeously produced (she sings a song about China, which will be all over London), made another emphatic success. She looked beautiful, sang beautifully, and got on good terms with her audience the moment she appeared. But this photograph is of Violet Lorraine, who was immensely funny in a low-comedy style. She always was an excellent "principal girl," but now she shows her brains by going in for more intelligent work. As an East-end girl, and as a music-hall star of other days, she made an immense hit, and people simply yelled for her.

Everyone Satisfied.

HARRY TATE, with a new motoring sketch, was at his best, and Lewis Sydney, who has now got more scope than he has ever had since the days of "The Follies," contributed a series of exquisite and intensely amusing little character studies, such as one would expect from such an admirable comedian. "Push and Go" is a big thing, and rival managers, Messrs. Alfred Butt, André Charlot and Charlie Cochran, beamed from the stalls their polite approval.

Another Musician's Tragedy.

LAST WEEK we had news that a famous singer was reduced to poverty and driven from his Polish estates by the Huns. Another war tragedy is to hand to-day. Young Leo Strockoff, a brilliant violinist, who is at the Coliseum this week, has also lost his little all in Russian Poland by the advance of the Huns. He is making a tour in England in the attempt to rehabilitate his fortunes.

Where Frohman Used To Stay.

HADDON CHAMBERS has a cottage at Marlow, and great preparations had been made for the reception there of Mr. Frohman, who was expected on the Lusitania. "C. F.," as he was affectionately named by his friends and business associates, spent most of his Sundays at Marlow when in this country.

He Was An Ensign.

AN EX-M.P. is telling a good story. He is a medical man, and since the war began has rendered valuable and tireless service to the wounded. It was suggested the other day by a distinguished officer in the Army Medical Service that he should take a commission. "Yes," he answered, "if you will give me my old rank." "What was that, lieutenant?" he was asked. "No." "Captain?" "No." "Major?" "No." "Colonel?" "No." "But surely you weren't a general?" "No, an ensign," said he. He was in the Volunteers at its beginning in 1859, before that rank became obsolete.

MR. GOSSIP.

PRETTY ACTRESSES MAKE RUSSIAN FLAG-DAY IN LONDON A SUCCESS.



Miss Viola Damory, the actress, was busy at Harrods.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



While London was being cajoled yesterday by pretty ladies to buy the Russian flags on behalf of the Russian Red Cross, Petrograd was selling Union Jacks to send a gift to our troops.



Mlle. Yvonne Dylma, of the Criterion Theatre, did a splendid trade.—Daily Sketch.

THE ROMANCE AND THE TRAGEDY.



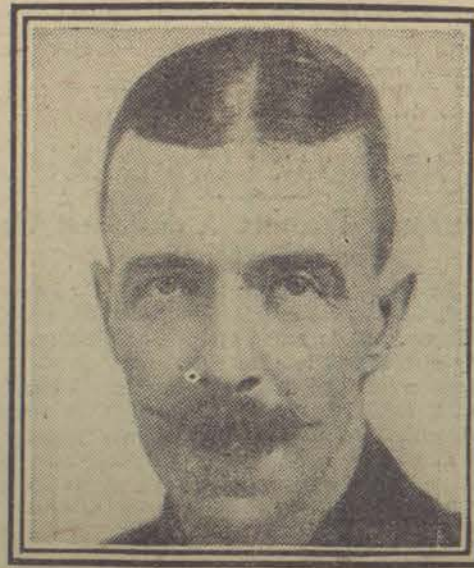
Mrs. Towie was married in January.



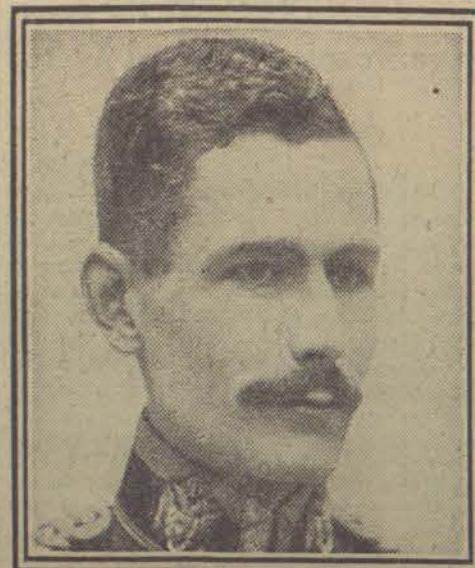
Mrs. Thompson, a bride of a year.



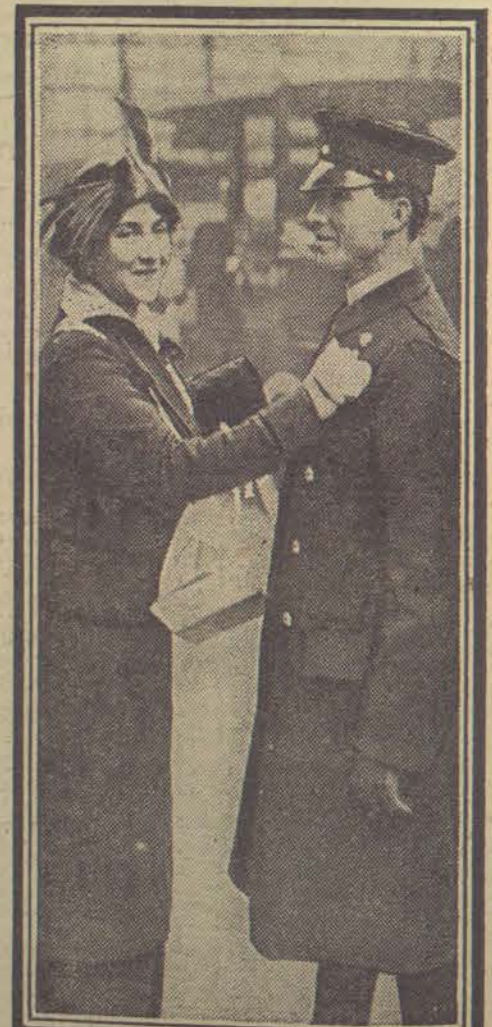
The Guardsman's problem: "How can I pin it on?"



Captain Towie, of the 30th Punjabis, who has been awarded the Distinguished Service Order for his services at Neuve Chapelle.



Lieut. A. D. Thompson, an interpreter with the forces in East Africa, has been killed.—(Langfrier, Ltd.)

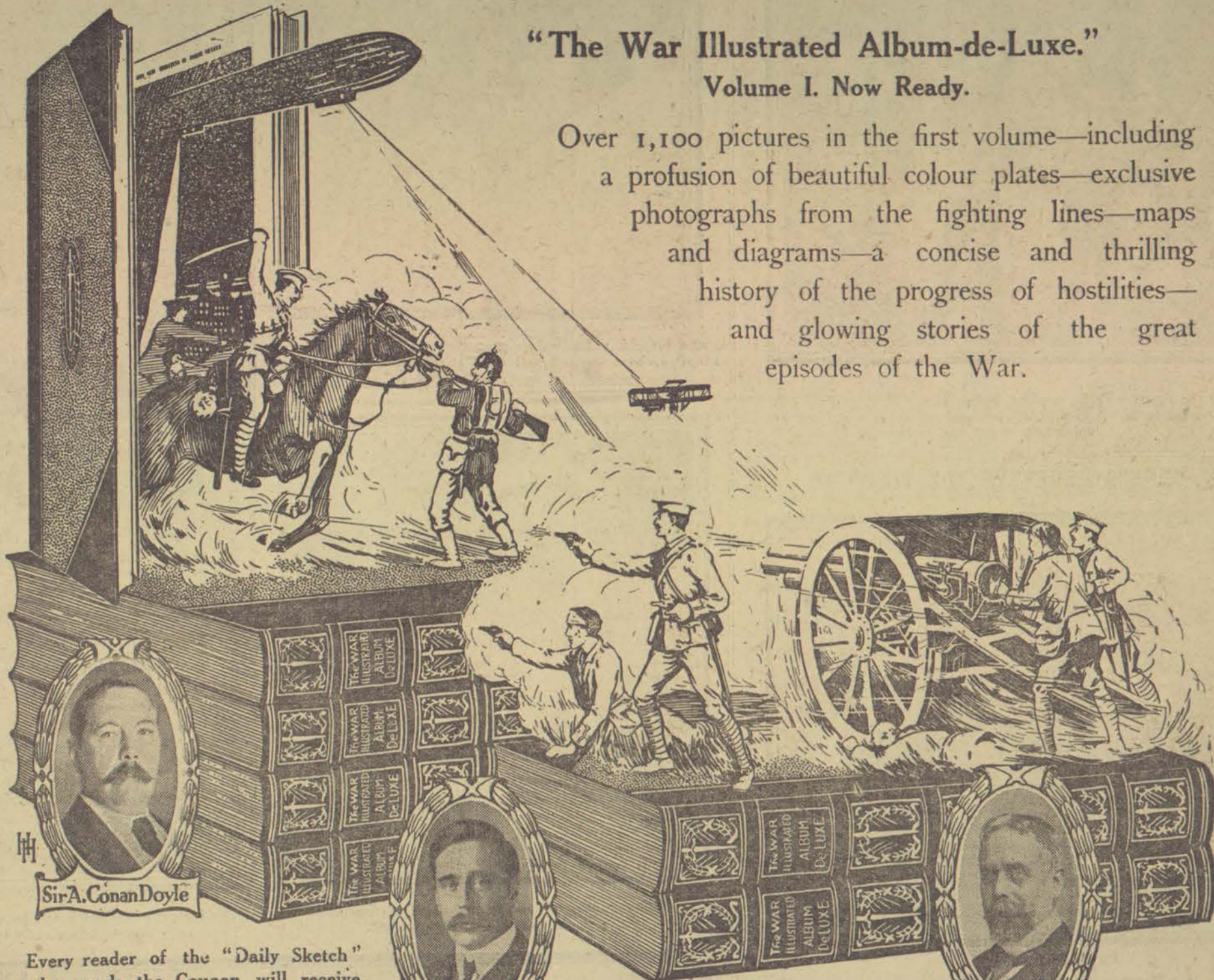


The Russian prima donna, Mme. Ratminova, pins her flag on a customer.—(Daily Sketch)

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H.G. Wells

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CHIEFS OF THE MURDER RACE



The Kaiser (on right) with his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia (on left), watching the bombardment of a British position. It was sterner work than murdering women and children.

THE GENERAL SURVEYS THE POSITION.



General Sir John Maxwell, the British Commander-in-Chief in Egypt (the second officer on the right), looks over the desert from behind the sandbags.



T. Adamson, the second saloon steward, looking at the pictures and stories of the disaster in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. With him is another of the crew who, like Adamson, had a lucky escape.

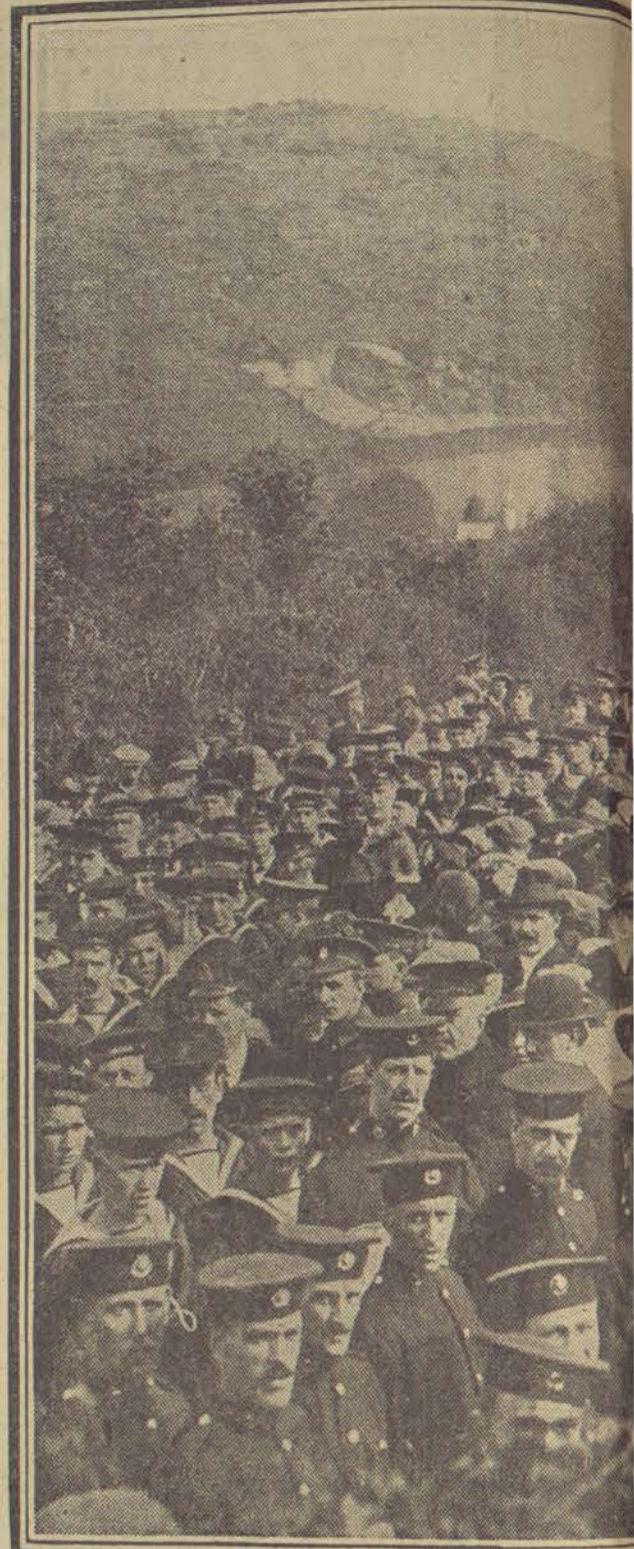
RESCUED — LAST SCENES OF HU



Miss Liepold, a Lusitania victim, lying in hospital. She was injured about the legs and arms, but forgets her sufferings in her escape from death.



Miss Hellaway, who was also injured about the legs and arms. She is in the next bed to Miss Liepold.



The funeral procession wound its way through a beautiful covered hills silently bowed their heads as the



"Will the appeal be in vain?"—(T. R. Fletcher.)



Gott mit uns.—(By Jonas and Pann.)

These striking pictures reflect not only the attitude of Germany's enemies, but also the horror with which the whole civilis pictures, by Jonas and Pann,

ENEMY'S CALLOUS CRIMES—SPARED.



...ale, and peasants from their sheelings on the gorse-cortege passed by.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

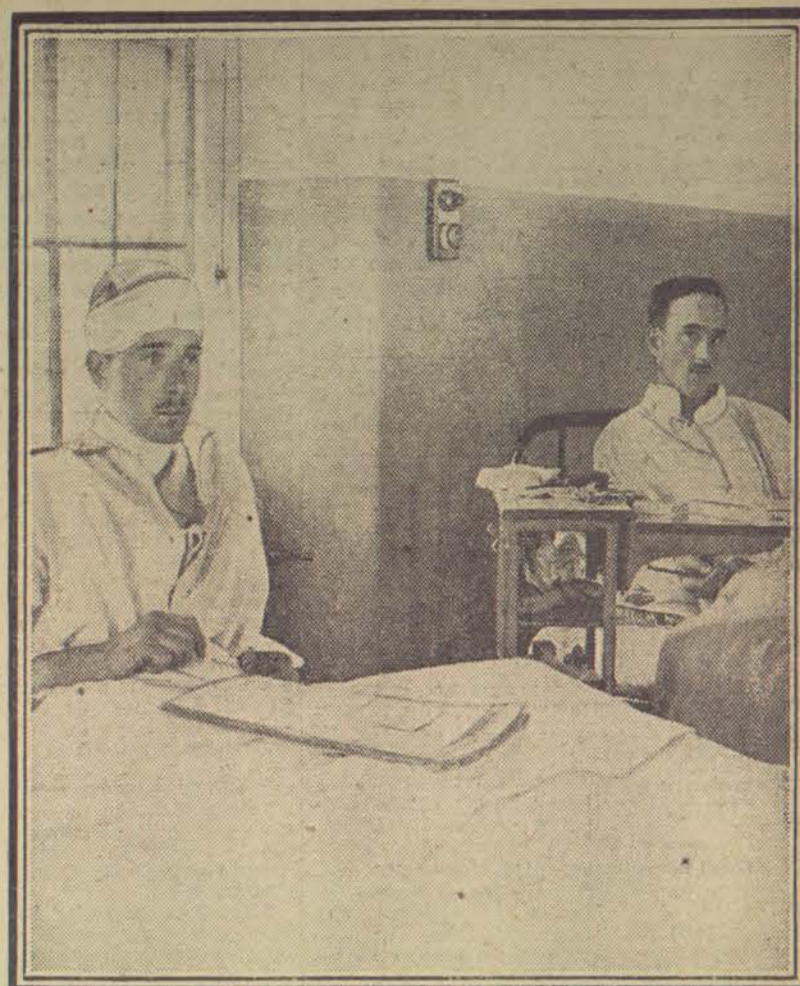


Ellen Terry, who was prevented from sailing by her daughter's warning letter, photographed in America with her grand-niece, little June Morris.



A wreath from the ship's company of H.M.S. Venus was carried in the procession.

BROTHERS IN ARMS.



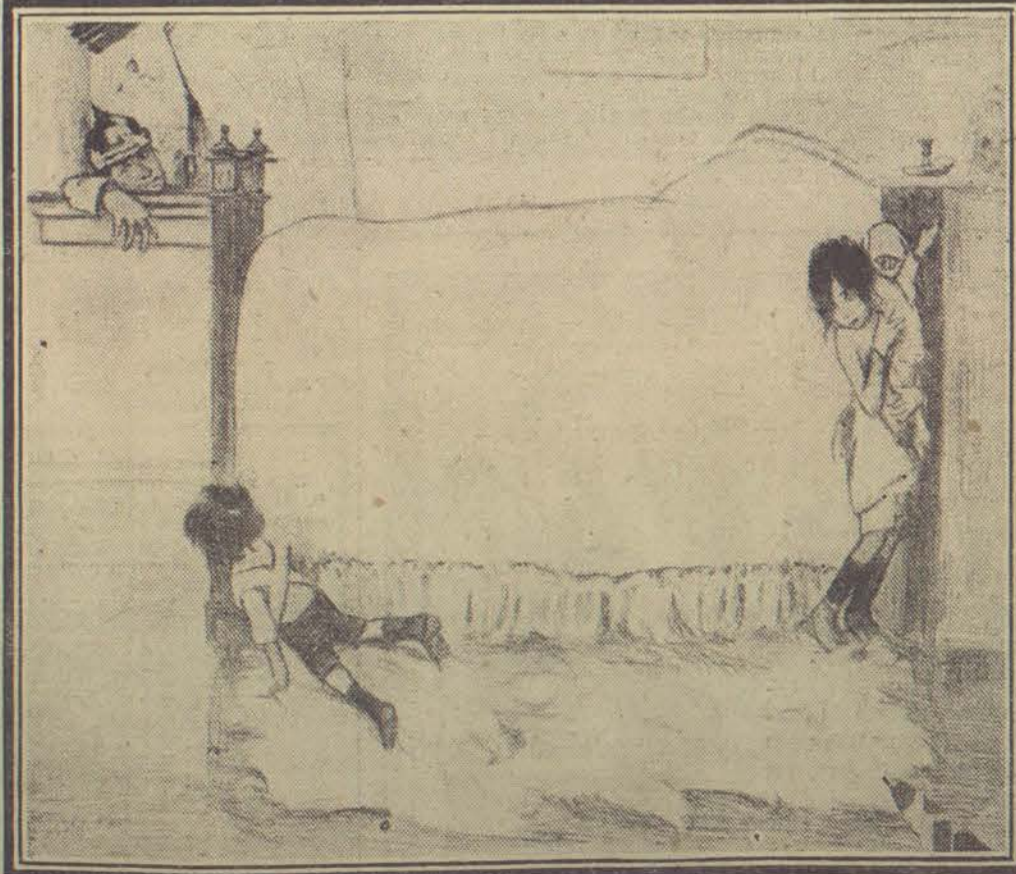
Fred and Richard Vernon, brothers, of Henley-on-Thames, joined the London Rifle Brigade together, took part in the same fights and were wounded by the same shell at Ypres.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Albert, John and Thomas Arbuthnot, three brothers, only knew when they met in London that each was fighting the Germans. Albert and Thomas were in the trenches with the Irish Guards, and John, an artilleryman, was firing over their heads.



the French artist.)



The hand of the Hun.—(By Albert Pann, the Russian artist.)



One of the few happy stories of the Lusitania. Frank Hook (in bed) broke his arm when he jumped overboard. While in hospital he met his father and sister, who had also been rescued.

world views the monstrous crime of the sinking of the Lusitania and other acts of German savagery and infamy. The view at the Bruton Galleries.



Better after one dose of Hall's Wine

A Y.M.C.A. Secretary writes:

"INFLUENZA, followed by Pleurisy and Internal Trouble, left me weak and depressed. The doctor said Hall's Wine contained the properties that would cure me. To my surprise, I felt better after one dose. After a week friends remarked 'You are just like your old self again.'" *(Original on file.)*

No matter how "run-down" or weak you are, Hall's Wine will quickly make you well, and strong, and hearty.

In Anæmia, Debility, Exhaustion, in Convalescence after illness, benefit is felt from the first dose, and robust health is speedily restored.

Start a short course of Hall's Wine treatment this very day. Remember, an eminent Physician has declared, "It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited."

Hall's Wine

The National Restorative

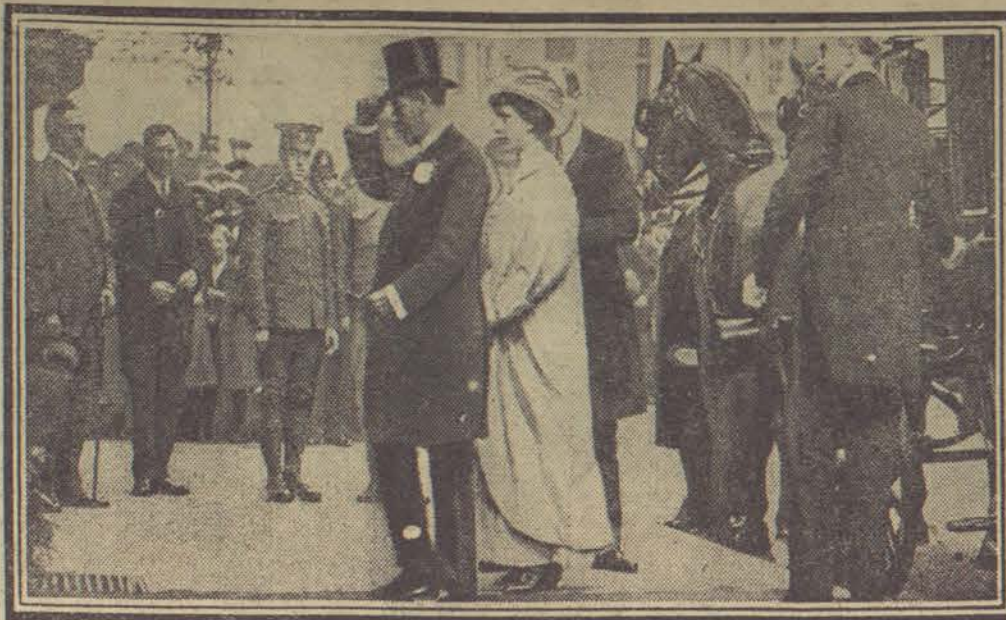
Guarantee.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine today. If after taking half of it you feel no benefit, return us the half-empty bottle in 14 days, and we will refund your outlay.

Large Size, 3/6, Smaller 2/-. Of Wine Merchants, &c., everywhere.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO. LD. BOW, LONDON

389

THE KING ATTENDS A MATINEE.



The King, accompanied by Princess Mary, arriving at the Palace Theatre, London, yesterday afternoon. They attended a matinee in aid of the Officers' Families' Fund.

EVERY REVUE MUST HAVE ITS BEAUTY CHORUS.



Elsa Haden.



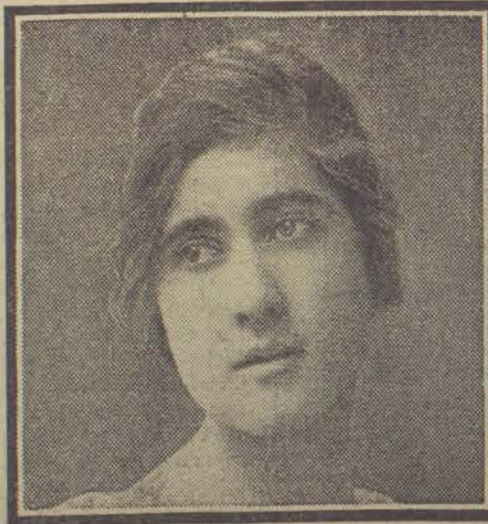
Mona Leighton.



Olive Desmond.



Jessie Johnstone.



Madge Stuart.



Kathleen Hay.

The modern revue relies as much on the beauty of the chorus as on the ability of the principals. These girls, of the new Hippodrome revue, "Push and Go," certainly look their part.—(Wrather and Buys.)

Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, THAT CURES RUPTURE. SENT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co.,
851C, Bank Bldgs., Kingsway, London, W.C.
Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME

ADDRESS

Please write plainly.

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 Ledaier); powerful Binocular, as used in Army and Navy; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark 1,000 yards; wide field; saddler made sling case, week's free trial; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval willingly before payment.

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

12/9—(Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; 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.

22/6—(Worth £4 10s.)—POWERFUL FIELD, MARINE or RACE GLASSES, as supplied to the War Office; 8-lens magnification power, large field of view; time by church clock distinctly seen three miles away; in brown English leather sling case; week's free trial; sacrifice, £1 2s. 6d.

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

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

21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist, perfect time-keeper, 10 years warranty; week's free trial; 21s. Approval.

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

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

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, 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; 20 years warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

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

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

8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiused 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.

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.

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

19/6—(Worth £3 2s.)—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West-end style and finish, never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32½in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.

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

HEALTH RESORTS.

BUXTON—the "cure" for Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. Radio-active Waters. All Continental Spa Treatments available. Golf, Tennis, Boating, etc. Theatres and Concerts. Guide Free.—SECRETARY, Information Dept. Y., Buxton.

W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.

The MASCOT.

Complete with OVER-END APRON.

49/6

Wired-on tyres. Carriage Paid. Crate free. No extras whatever. All Kinds on Easy Terms. Catalogue No. 6 Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E. 323, EDGWARE RD., W.; 59, WOODGRANGE RD., FOREST GATE, E.

663, GREEN LANES, BARRINGAY, N.; & Numerous Branches.

No dregs with "CAMP"

You enjoy "CAMP"—to the very last drop—then probably you sip out for MORE. So delicious—so gratifying and refreshing—and it never varies.

'CAMP' COFFEE

Should be in every home—every 'good housewife' will take care it is there!

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow



TOBRALCO is remarkably smart, and retains its smartness through wash and wear. One of the great Tootal line of British Wash Fabrics, Tobarlco can *always* be relied upon. See name on selvedge.

TOBRALCO
TOOTALS GUARANTEE IT

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

For Free Patterns write to
TOOTALS, Dept. A 19
132, Cheapside, London, E.C.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD.
Manufacturers of Tobarlco; Tootal Pique;
Tantulle; Lisse and Pyramid Handkerchiefs;
Tootal Shirtings for men and women

PIMPLES ALL OVER BABY'S HEAD

Spread to Loins. Hot and Inflamed. Could not Sleep. Used Cuticura. All Disappeared.

Carnbrook, Portland Rd., Sussex, Eng.—"My baby became covered all over her face and head with red spots and watery pimples. She was a mass of pimples and they continued to spread until they covered her loins. They became hot and inflamed and she could not sleep.

"I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was surprised to find the child was much easier and began to sleep quite well. After a short time they had all disappeared and her face became clear." (Signed) Mrs. Alma L. M. Newman, July 7, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Post.

With 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold throughout the world.

TENTS FOR CAMPING.

Second-hand Army bell tents, excellent condition, with pole, pegs, mallet & bag. 40/-

Exceptional Offer of
NEW BELL TENTS
85/- complete, with jointed pole, pegs, mallet, and bag.
Made from superior white tent duck, thoroughly reliable and waterproof.
Folding beds, mattresses, blankets, ground sheets, palisades, folding chairs, tables, stoves, ovens, etc.
Write for Illustrated Camp Outfit Catalogue No. E. 11.

THE ARMY AND GENERAL STORES, LTD.,
Govt. Contractors, Castle Boulevard, Nottingham.

5,000 PAIRS WHEELS

AXLES, SPRINGS, Etc., always in stock. Stock covers all kinds and sizes. Rubber or Iron Tyres.

Any HAND TRUCK or BARROW made to order.

SOUTH LONDON WHEEL WORKS
61-63, New Kent Rd., S.E.

Elephant wired Pram Tyres from 1/3 pair, plus free. Easily fitted at Home; we need to send wheels. (Phone, Hop 2329.) No cementing.

WOOD WHEELS and AXLE complete from 17/6 Pair fitted ready for fixing.

WIRE WHEELS with Rubber Tyres and Axle, Caps, etc., complete from 19 Pair.

Eric's Lists free. (Established 1860.)

The Reasonable Woman's Summer Wardrobe.

Correct Materials For Tub Frocks On The New Lines.

THE sleeveless taffeta coat is an invention to be welcomed by the woman who doesn't want to spend as much as usual on her summer wardrobe, but who isn't going to be dowdy and depressing in spite of the Kaiser and all his legions. For a coat of this kind does not look hot and fussy, but enables its owner to go to quite important functions in the simplest and least expensive of home-made muslin gowns. It is a boon also to the plump and shapeless woman who laments that she looks like a dumpling in a plain muslin frock, yet cannot afford the cunningly cut affair which would give line to her figure.

Contrasting Linings.

Some of the short and flaring skirts are lined with a contrasting colour. Blue serge has a dark red silk lining, while black has black and white stripes on its inner side. The coats to wear with these skirts show the contrasting lining also.

Many of the new washing models are pleated, which is an expensive way when making up linens which crease so easily. Shantung is a good material for pleated styles, as it is easily pressed again. Pique is less easily crushed than linen.

Linen should also be avoided for the extremely wide skirt because of its weight. Zephyrs and voiles are more comfortable. For the scalloped suit which is cut just as sparsely as fashion allows, however, there is nothing smarter or cooler than linen.

A "Little-Girl" Model.

There is a "little-girl" type of frock which is sure to be in great demand among those who have slim, boyish figures. Mlle. Lavalliere wears a frock of this type in her little play at the Ambassadors. It is of blue and white striped material and pleated straight down from neck to hem like a child's overall. About the hips it is held in by a wide and flat sash of dark blue. Below the sash is arranged a queer sort of festooned valance of the striped material with the stripes going crosswise. For a holiday girl the scheme could be adapted in plaid zephyr with a plain sash, but with the festoons omitted.



Here is one of the sleeveless taffeta coats that are being made to slip over fragile frocks. The coat is blue and enhances an embroidered white gown.

All Black-and-White Makes For Smartness And Economy.

THE wise woman chooses a colour theme for each season's wardrobe, and thus economises by being able to interchange the details of each outfit. For instance, if she keeps to blue it is not extravagant for her to have blue silk stockings and a good blue sunshade, or frivolous to acquire a pretty blue-patterned handkerchief or petticoat, for these things may be worn with several outfits and full value be thus got from them.

This summer many women's chosen colour theme is not to be a colour theme at all, but simply black and white. This is not only because of the prevalence of mourning. Black and white, in the right materials, does not suggest mourning. There are, however, many women who do not feel quite right nowadays in anything more vivid.

Magpie Economy.

Besides, black and white is becoming, and it is economical. Its details do not have to be especially sought for, and white washing things look as well at the end of the summer as they did at the beginning, whereas the coloured tub-wardrobe then becomes faded, and perhaps a little wearisome.

Black serge for morning, black and white taffeta for afternoon, white lawn blouses, simple but with lots of handwork in them, white linen for the country, a big black and white checked tweed coat for travelling, a dinner frock of white chiffon and black velvet, another of black net, and the magpie wardrobe is interesting enough and always looks right wherever its wearer goes.

Cool-Looking Hats.

White hats with a black-lined brim are as cool-looking and becoming as any. For the smart little hat which just verges on the "cheeky" there are squared silks of black and white.

Black embroidered white muslin suggests mourning, so does a lawn collar edged with black, but a black and white striped taffeta or gaberdine looks quite cheery.

OCCUPATION AS USUAL.

£1,000 In Prizes For The Women And Girls At Home.

"PLEASURE as usual?" Well, scarcely, especially for the women and girls at home. "Occupation more than ever," is a better idea.

That's why the *Daily Sketch* thought of the Patriotic Needlework Competition, in which £1,000 is offered in prizes. The competition not only suggests a nerve-steadying occupation for every woman who is clever with her fingers, but gives her a chance to help the lot of our wounded.

There are thirty-three classes in the competition, so that all varieties of needlework are included.

The prize-money is also divided into over fifteen hundred prizes, varying in amount from £20 to half-a-crown.

There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the *Daily Sketch*. These coupons will appear daily until November next, when the competition closes.

After the judging, which will be done by experts under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework, all the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London, and, except in cases where the competitors feel unable to offer their entries, will be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association. The presentation of work is entirely optional, but it is hoped that few competitors will not be eager to take this opportunity of doing something to help the wounded.

In order to take part in the competition readers must send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

One section of the competition is reserved for girls under fifteen and boys under nine, the prizes in this section amounting to £40.

Intending competitors are urged to begin collecting coupons and to register their entries at once, as this will simplify the organisation of the sale and exhibition.

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

Doc Scrubbing Brush Works with a rush When Old Dutch Cleanser Speeds him— Prevents attacks Of aching backs And guards the hand that Leads him.

Old Dutch Cleanser makes all cleaning light—Floors, Linoleums, Cooking Utensils, Sinks, Cupboards, Brasses, Windows, Marble—everything.

FREE

"THE SPICKANSPAN FOLKS" a Funny Jingle Book with Coloured Pictures, for Children, sent on request to "OLD DUTCH," Peninsular House, Monument Street, London, E.C.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Of all Grocers, Oilmen & Ironmongers.



In large Sifter-Top Tins

SOME PEOPLE WHO ARE THINKING THINGS OVER



Your liver is your friend.
Stop treating it as your enemy.
 —It really wants to keep you fit.

No friend in the world means so much to you as the friendship of your liver. Yet how do you treat it? It does not need to be prodded and scourged to do its purifying work.

Every time you punish it by morning draughts or un-gentle pills it pays you back. Help and encouragement are all it needs.

But the only way to help it is in

the way it *wants* to be helped.

Gentle, **natural** help is given by the time-tested ingredients in Cockle's Pills—compounded in a way that no other pills have ever been able to equal.

Precisely *because* they are gentle and harmless they are *more* thorough and *more* reliable than other pills.

They bring a finer, more perfect kind of daily health.

You can't know how fine it is until you have experienced it yourself. Take

Cockle's Pills

Sold by Chemists throughout the World, 1/1½ and 2/9.
JAMES COCKLE & CO., 4, Great Ormond Street, LONDON, W.C.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS" — (Continued From Page 10)

She put her hand upon his head and passed her cool, white fingers through his hair. The gentle, motherly gesture soothed him: her words brought him back to his senses. Gradually his sobs were stilled; he made a great effort to become quite calm, and with a handkerchief wiped the tears and perspiration from his face.

Then he rose and went back to the table, and sat down on the corner of it as he always liked to do. The workings of his face showed the effort which he made to keep his excitement and those awful fears in check.

"You are quite right, Elsa," he said calmly. "Someone might come, and it would not be a very fine home-coming for Lakatos Andor, would it, to be found crying like an infant into a woman's petticoats? Why, what would they think? That we had quarrelled, perhaps, on this my first day at home. God forgive me, I quite lost myself that time, didn't I? It was foolish," he added, with heart-broken anxiety, "wasn't it, Elsa?"

"Yes, Andor," she said simply.

"It was foolish," he reiterated, still speaking calmly, even though his voice was half-choked with

sobs, "it was foolish to think that you would turn your back on a fellow who had just lived these past five years for you."

"It isn't that, Andor," she murmured.

"It isn't that?" he repeated dully, and once more the frown of awful puzzlement appeared between his dark, inquiring eyes. "Then what is it? No, no, Elsa!" he added quickly, seeing that she threw a quick look of pathetic anxiety upon him, "don't be afraid, my dove. I am not going to make a fool of myself again. You . . . you are not prepared to marry me just now, perhaps . . . not just yet? Is that it? . . . You have been angry with me. . . . I am not surprised at that. . . . You never got my letter . . . you thought that I had forgotten you . . . and you want to get more used to me now that I am back . . . before we are properly tokened. . . . Is that it, Elsa? . . . I'll have to wait, eh? Till the spring, perhaps . . . till we have known one another better again . . . then . . . perhaps . . ."

He was speaking jerkily, and always with that burning anxiety lurking in the tone of his voice. But now he suddenly cried out like a poor creature in pain, vehemently, appealingly, longing for one word of comfort, one brief respite from this intolerable misery.

"Why Don't You Speak?"

"But you don't speak, Elsa! . . . You don't speak. . . . My God, why don't you speak?"

And she replied slowly, monotonously, for now she seemed to have lost even the power of suffering pain. It was all so hopeless, so dreary, so desolate.

"I can never marry you, Andor."

He stared at her almost like one demented, or as if he thought that she, perhaps had lost her reason.

"I can never marry you," she repeated firmly, "for I am tokened to Erös Béla. My farewell banquet is to-day; to-morrow is my wedding-day; the day after I go to my new home. I can never marry you, Andor. It is too late."

She watched him while she spoke, vaguely wondering within her poor, broken heart when that cry of agony would escape his lips. But the cry never came: the wound was too deep and too deadly for outward expression.

(To be continued.)

STOPS FALLING HAIR.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:
 Bay Rum 1 oz.
 Orifex Compound a small box.
 Glycerine 4 oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

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

MOTHER! GIVE CROSS, SICK CHILD "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

If fretful, feverish, constipated, bilious or tongue coated, give this delicious "fruit laxative" at once.

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't

worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile and fermenting waste matter will gently move out of the bowels and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrup. Ask your Chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse substitutes. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d.—Advt.

America To Try Humanity For The Hun: THIS WILL MAKE BILL LAUGH . .

DAILY SKETCH.

THINK OF THE LONELY ONES!
Send them the Weekly Edition of the DAILY SKETCH—Six current issues attractively bound in coloured covers for mailing—3d.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove
Telephones—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

HOW GERMANY HAS USED THE CAMERA TO HIDE MURDER



These photographs of British prisoners have been circulated to show that Germany treats British prisoners honourably and humanely. Against the record of these prepared photographs is the sworn statement of Mr. J. Martin, editor of the Rotterdam *Nieuwsblad* and Mr. N. J. Van Ditmar, Press correspondent of Rotterdam, sent to Sir Edward Grey, in which deserters from the German Army have declared that Bavarian soldiers under Prince Rupprecht had orders to take no British prisoners; that British officers and men had been shot in cold blood; that some were burned alive in a hangar. One excuse given by the Germans was: "As long as a British soldier is able to fight he will not surrender."