

GERMAN SPY'S DRAMATIC CONFESSION AND SUICIDE

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE ALLEY OF DEATH AND GLORY.



* We carried the village at the point of the bayonet after fighting our way from house to house and from street to street. Machine-guns played on our men from every loophole. Every building was a fortress." This remarkable photograph, taken in a village which has been the scene of some of the fiercest fighting of the war, vividly illustrates the description of the struggle telegraphed from the front. It was up a narrow alley like this, sand-bagged and bristling with death, that our men had to charge before we gained the position.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive.)

KUPFERLE, THE GERMAN SPY, HANGS HIMSELF.

Freemason's Symbol In His Last Message On A Slate.

"FOR MY COUNTRY."

"I Am A Soldier And Cannot Go On Perjuring Myself."

There was a dramatic development yesterday in the trial of the alleged German spy, Kupferle. After the secret sitting at the Central Criminal Court on Wednesday Kupferle was removed to Brixton prison, where he was placed in an observation cell. Despite the fact that he was constantly watched he hanged himself behind his cell door.

A message was scribbled on a slate in Kupferle's cell in which he stated that he was a soldier and could not go on perjuring himself. What he had done had been for his country.

The message, written in English in an educated man's handwriting, was as follows:—

To whom it may concern.—My name is Kupferle, born at Sollingen-bei-Rastatt (in Baden, Southern Germany). I am a soldier with the rank which I do not desire to mention. In regard on my behalf lately I can say I have had a fair trial of the United Kingdom, but I am unable to stand the strain any longer and take the law in my own hands.

I fought many battles, and death is the only saviour for me. I would have preferred the death to be shot, but do not wish to ascend the scaffold as—

The Attorney-General broke off to say that there was a Masonic symbol or mark.

And hope the Almighty Architect of this Universe will lead me in the Unknown Land in the East. I am not dying as a spy, but as a soldier. My fate I stood as a man, but cannot be a liar and perjure myself. Kindly I shall permit to ask to notify my uncle, Ambrose Droll, Sollingen-bei-Rastatt, Baden, and all my estate shall belong to him. What I have done I have done for my country. I shall express my thanks, and may the Lord bless yours all.—Kupferle.

On the back of the slate is written: "My age is 31 and I am born June 11, 1883."

THE MASONIC SYMBOL.

The Masonic symbol which occurs in the message is composed of interlaced triangles girdled by a circle, and the letter "G" is clearly inscribed in the central space.

Kupferle's invocation of "the Almighty Architect of the Universe" was also undoubtedly an indication of the fact that he was a member of the Masonic craft.

The incident will recall a dramatic scene at the trial of Seddon, the North London poisoner. When he had been found guilty, he raised his hand and, making a Masonic sign, he said: "I declare before the Great Architect of the Universe I am not guilty of this diabolical crime."

Mr. Justice Bucknill, in passing sentence of death, said: "From what you have said you and I know we both belong to one Brotherhood. It is all the more painful to me to have to say what I am saying. But our brotherhood does not encourage crime—on the contrary, it condemns it. I pray you again to make your peace with the Great Architect of the Universe."

PRISONER GAVE EVIDENCE.

The news caused a great sensation at the Central Criminal Court when it became known yesterday morning.

The allegations made by the Attorney-General were that in an apparently innocent business letter the prisoner had in invisible ink written in German certain important facts as to the disposition and movements of his Majesty's warships and forces.

On Tuesday, when the case was commenced, the public were admitted during the whole of the day, but Wednesday's trial was in camera. It is understood that the morning session was occupied with the conclusion of the case for the Crown, and that in the afternoon the prisoner's defence was opened. It is understood that he went into the witness-box himself, and was cross-examined by the Attorney-General, and that when the case was resumed yesterday morning he would have been re-examined by his leading counsel.

DISCOVERY OF THE TRAGEDY.

Principal Warder Cook of Brixton Prison, giving evidence when the Court opened yesterday, said that at a quarter to five that morning he heard knocking at a cell door.

Warder Perrin came to his bedroom and said: "I cannot see prisoner." Cook said: "Kick the door," and immediately got out of bed.

The knocking at the door was still continuing. "I went to the door and opened it with a key," said Cook, "and Perrin entered with me."

Sir John Simon: Is there a prison regulation as to how many warders must go into a cell at night? Cook: One is not allowed. There must always be two. I went in first, Perrin followed. The door opened inward. When I went in I found prisoner hanging from the corner behind the door.

In reply to further questions, Cook said there was a bed in the cell. It was in the centre, where it could easily be seen.

Prisoner was hanging from a ventilator which was behind the door. He had evidently put a silk

scarf around his neck, and he was hanging clear of the floor. His shirt, trousers and stockings were on.

HOISTED HIMSELF ON A BOOK.

Was there anything to show how he had hoisted himself?—Yes, there was a big book of the thickness of six or eight inches lying on the floor. One of the books of the prison library. I took my knife out of my pocket and cut the scarf in two, and lifted the body on to the floor.

THE TRAGIC SCARF.

"Have you the scarf?" queried the Attorney-General, and Cook, without replying, produced a part of the scarf. It was a narrow black and white silk scarf, which Kupferle had worn during the trial.

Was the body warm or cold?—Quite warm. I immediately applied artificial respiration, but could not revive him.

Does every prisoner at Brixton Prison have in his cell a slate and pencil to write on if he pleases?—Yes.

The Attorney-General here produced a slate, and, turning to Cook, asked: Did you find this slate in Kupferle's cell after you had cut him down?

Cook: Yes, on his stool in the cell. There was writing on the slate.

TWO MORE LETTERS.

The Attorney-General said that in addition to what had been proved as regards the posting of the letter in Liverpool on February 15, which was the subject of the charge, there were two other letters written and posted by this man to the same address.

Both were intercepted by the authorities, both contained secret writing, both were examined and deciphered, and both contained information calculated to be useful to the enemy. The prosecution thought it right, in order that Kupferle should have, what he had acknowledged in his last statement he had had, a fair trial, that the jury should be invited to consider only one letter, though, of course, the other letters might have been mentioned later in the trial.

The second letter was written in Dublin at the hotel to which it had been proved Kupferle went.

Not only was the letter detected, but the blotting paper was also available containing the marks of what he had written. The third letter was written after his arrival in London, on February 18. It enclosed a card of the hotel, and applied for money to be sent from his correspondent.

The Lord Chief Justice then informed the jury that they were discharged.

The trial of the other two men accused of espionage was fixed for June 1.

"THE DEATH TO BE SHOT."

Kupferle Was Wrong In Thinking He Would Be Hanged.

The phrase in Kupferle's letter, "I would have preferred the death to be shot, but don't wish to ascend the scaffold," was based upon a misapprehension of his position.

The fact that Kupferle was under trial by a civil Court would in no way have affected the manner in which sentence of death, if passed, would have been executed, since the Court had the same power as a court-martial would have in regard to the mode of execution of the death sentence.

JUGGLERS TO THROW BOMBS.

"We were told that the Germans frequently employ professional jugglers for throwing bombs, which would explain the skill they sometimes display," says Reuter's correspondent with the French Army in the Argonne.

MISS ASQUITH OFF TO EGYPT.

Miss Violet Asquith, the Prime Minister's elder daughter, left Downing-street yesterday for Egypt to visit her brother, Mr. Arthur Asquith, who was wounded during the Dardanelles fighting.

Viscount Exmouth, second lieutenant in the Royal Berkshires, has been appointed a flying officer.

THE PUBLIC TRUSTEE LOSES TWO SONS AND A SON-IN-LAW.



Lieut. J. M. Stewart.



Capt. and Adj. G. C. Stewart.



Capt. Colin Campbell.

The war has robbed Mr. C. J. Stewart, the Public Trustee, not only of his two sons, but of a son-in-law. Lieut. J. M. Stewart's death was notified a short time ago, and now comes news of the death in action of Capt. and Adj. G. C. Stewart. Capt. Colin Campbell, Scots Guards, married Mr. Stewart's eldest daughter last year. He has also fallen in battle.

MR. G. K. CHESTERTON ON THE WAR.

A Brilliant Article By The Famous Publicist

IN THE SUNDAY HERALD.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton, happily having recovered from his long illness, will resume his literary work with an important contribution to the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* next Sunday. The absence of this brilliant publicist from the field of criticism and discussion on war questions has been a distinct loss to the public, and his return will be heartily welcomed by many thousands of people. Mr. Chesterton has written a splendid article for the *Sunday Herald*. It will be entitled "What is wrong with Germany?" and should be read by everybody who wishes to form a true estimate of German character.

There have been two events during the last few days which will bulk large in history—the decision to reconstruct the Cabinet, and the disclosures on the question of high explosive shells. In the *Sunday Herald* Mr. Jerome K. Jerome will have an article on "The new Cabinet and its task."

Major Redway will explain in language that can easily be understood by the civilian readers the construction of the high explosive shells and their supreme importance in modern warfare.

Mr. E. Temple Thurston will discuss "The German fighting spirit: a boxing ring incident and its moral."

Mr. A. Neil Lyons, the well-known humorous writer, will contribute a sketch, "Private Jupp's Mission."

Lord Fisher's name is on everybody's lips. He will be the subject of a brilliant character sketch in the *Sunday Herald* on Sunday.

In addition to this remarkable series of special articles, all on the most topical questions, there will be features in the *Sunday Herald* of great attraction to women, and a wonderful array of exclusive war photographs.

CIVILIANS MUST EAT LESS MEAT IN FUTURE.

Needs Of The Armies Cause New Demand For Sacrifice.

Less meat must be eaten in future by the civilian population of the United Kingdom.

This conclusion has been arrived at by the Board of Trade after considering a report from the Advisory Committee of the National Federation of Meat Traders' Associations, who this week discussed the problem of the national meat supply.

The chief reasons for this newest call for more rigorous domestic economy are:—

To economise the national meat supplies.

To avoid an excessive increase of price.

Alarmed householders must console themselves for the sacrifice they are asked to make by the knowledge that it is necessary because of the:—

Increased requirements of the British and French armies.

Relative shortage of vessels equipped for carrying meat from overseas.

KILLED SIX GERMAN SNIPERS.

Private Kent, of the Royal West Kent Regiment, was presented at Middlesbrough, his home town, last night with the Distinguished Service Medal, in recognition of his coolness and resource. During six days and nights he went on reconnoitring expeditions, and obtained valuable information, and he killed six German snipers, whose rifles he brought back. He was badly wounded.

A motion emphatically protesting against the employment of women on tramway cars was carried at a conference of tramway men in Edinburgh yesterday.

Queen Mary and Princess Mary spent two hours yesterday afternoon inspecting the Princess Mary Village Homes for Girls at Addlestone, founded by Queen Alexandra.

KITCHENER'S CALL FOR MORE MEN.

How Slackers Will Be Penalised When Conscription Comes.

19 TO 30 THE BEST AGE,

Older Men For Work In Britain To Release Soldiers For The Front.

Lord Kitchener wants another 300,000 men.

What the average man is asking is:

What kind of men are wanted?

Are young men most required?

Are the middle-aged men required in large numbers, and, if so, for what purpose?

The *Daily Sketch* set out yesterday to seek solutions of these questions. Officers of experience and with opportunities for special knowledge were questioned and stated the facts without reserve. The answers are:—

Men of the ages between 19 and 40 are needed, and they are needed urgently.

The younger men—those from 19 to 30—are wanted for the firing line.

Men above that age are needed to undertake clerical and other work which young men are now performing, in order that the latter may be released for fighting.

"We want them all," said Major Daw, at the chief recruiting offices in Scotland Yard.

"If men are physically fit we can make use of all of them. And we must have them."

AN OFFICER'S VIEW.

A distinguished officer, who has seen much active service, and is now engaged at the War Office, was quite frank with the *Daily Sketch*. His words should be pondered by every man in the land. He said:—

We must have more men, and we must have them quickly.

There are gaps to be made up in the units which have suffered heavy losses, and there are new units which must be formed.

When compulsion comes—and I am personally convinced that it is coming—those who have hung back cannot expect to receive such favourable conditions as men who have enlisted voluntarily.

These are serious statements, made by one who has inner knowledge, and who weighs his words before speaking.

Invited to explain his meaning a little more fully, this officer said: "How can the slacker, who has held back until the last moment, expect to be regarded in the same light as the patriot who has answered his country's call and voluntarily enlisted? It would not be fair that he should be so treated, and, although I am not speaking in any sense officially, I cannot refrain from throwing out a hint which men of sense will take.

"At present the enlisting soldier knows that a certain scale of separation allowance and of provision for his children will be acted upon by the Government. This is partly the reason why we have had relatively more married men, of ages over 30, than single men enrolling themselves at certain recruiting depots.

THE MEN WHO ARE WANTED.

The man we want to get at is the young fellow with no dependants, who won't come forward because he is in a comfortable post and knows that in these times he can be sure of good, steady work.

If we had all the unmarried men without dependants in the country the 300,000 would be assured.

"But, to the shame of these slackers, I must confess to the conviction that the men to whom the country will have to look are the older and married men. And I quite expect that when the remainder of these are compelled to come in they will not receive the same allowances as those who are now offering their services. If this proves to be so they will have the young fellows of Britain to blame."

RAND MILLIONAIRE KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Sir G. Farrar Dies In A Train Smash In German South-West Africa.

Sir George Farrar, the South African millionaire, has been killed in a railway accident near Gibeon, German South-West Africa.

When war broke out Sir George was in England on a visit. He was about to join General Sir Hubert Hamilton's staff in Belgium, but was ordered by the authorities to South Africa the day before he was to have left for the Continent. On his arrival in South Africa he was sent to Luderitz Bay in advance of the main force to organise the base camp.

Since that time he has been engaged in rebuilding the railway, which had been destroyed by the Germans, and providing water for the troops in waterless stretches of country.

Son of a Cambridgeshire doctor, Sir George had £30 when he arrived at Johannesburg at the time gold was found on the Rand. Recently, it is said, £3,000,000 was offered him for his South African interests. He was sentenced to death for his part in the Jameson Raid, but President Kruger spared his life.



Sir George Farrar, as Assistant Quartermaster-General of the Union Forces.—(Barnett.)

ITALY DECIDES TO FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE ALLIES.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE DENOUNCED BY ITALY.

Cabinet Empowered To Carry On War.

LIBERTY REGAINED.

National Rights To Be Asserted By Force Of Arms.

"LONG LIVE ENGLAND!"

Deputies And Public Acclaim The Allied Nations.

Italy will take her place beside the Allies in the war for the preservation of European civilisation.

Amid scenes of remarkable enthusiasm the Italian Parliament yesterday, by 367 votes to 54, gave Signor Salandra's Government full powers to carry on war and to make all the necessary provisions during the war's duration.

In a speech ringing with passionate patriotism Signor Salandra told the Chamber of the wearying negotiations that had been carried on with the Germanic Powers until patience was exhausted and national honour endangered.

His announcement that the Triple Alliance had been denounced by the Italian Cabinet on May 4 was the signal for a tremendous outburst of cheering.

Cries of "Long live Italy" and cheers for England, France, and Russia rang through the Chamber, the public joining the deputies in the demonstration in favour of the Allies.

National fervour reached a climax when the Premier declared:—

"We have confidence in the August Chief (King Victor), who is prepared to lead the army towards a glorious future."

AFTER 50 YEARS OF PEACE.

Austrian Chicanery Forces Italy To Take Action.

PARIS, Thursday.

The Italian Chamber to-day approved by 367 votes to 54 the declaration of the Government, and accorded to the Ministry full powers for war and for the entire duration of war.

Various legislative proposals submitted by the Government were referred to a Committee which will report on them as matters of urgency.

The Chamber was crowded to its full capacity when the momentous sitting began, some 450 deputies and 200 senators being present.

There was a strong muster of the Diplomatic Corps in the gallery, and there was a great outburst of cheering when Signor Gabriele d'Annunzio entered the Royal tribune. The cheering was renewed as the various Ministers made their appearance.

Signor Salandra read a declaration of policy by the Government, in which he recalled that a policy of peace had been followed for 50 years by Italy.

He reminded the Assembly of the attitude which Austria had adopted towards Italy, and pointed out that the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia annulled the Treaty of the Triple Alliance.

Italy, from that time forward, regained her liberty of action.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE ENDED.

The Government had agreed to negotiate, but on May 4 broke off all negotiations, and denounced the Treaty of Alliance, being resolved to make good Italy's rights by force of arms.

Signor Salandra then proceeded to make an earnest appeal for party concord, and concluded by asking Parliament for plenary powers.

There was at once a great demonstration of enthusiasm, the Deputies cheering and shouting "Long live Italy! Long live France! Long live England! Long live Russia!"

It was a solemn and inspiring moment, and the public in the galleries followed the lead of the Deputies, all rising to their feet, cheering for Italy and waving pocket-handkerchiefs.—Central News.

MILITARY CONTROL THE ITALIAN RAILWAYS.

Navigation Prohibited In The Northern Adriatic.

ROME, Thursday.

General Cadorna, the Chief of the Italian Military Staff, had a long conference to-day with Signor Salandra and Baron Sonnino.

He afterwards saw the King.

The War Ministry has published a manifesto placing all the railways under military control.

The King had a long interview with the Minister of Marine, Admiral Viale.

The Italian Government ordered the suspension of navigation in the Northern Adriatic owing to the presence of numerous Austro-German submarines.—Exchange.

AUSTRIAN PERFDY.

Signor Salandra Exposes Violation Of Agreements.

In the course of his speech Signor Salandra (reported by Reuter) said:

"The ultimatum which the Austro-Hungarian Empire addressed in July, 1914, to Serbia annulled at one blow the effects of prolonged efforts by violating the pact which bound us to that State."

"It violated this pact by omitting to enter into a previous agreement with us, or by simply advising us as to the course it was taking, and it violated it by its intention to upset, to our detriment, the delicate system of territorial possessions and spheres of influence in the Balkan Peninsula."

"But leaving details aside it was the whole spirit of the treaty which was violated because, in plunging the whole world into a most terrible war directly against our interests and feelings, the equilibrium was destroyed which the alliance was destined to maintain."

WILD ENTHUSIASM IN THE STREETS OF ROME.

Hawkers Do Roaring Trade With Flags Of The Entente Powers.

ROME, Wednesday.

The scenes outside Parliament were not less enthusiastic than those inside.

As the hour fixed for the meeting of the Chamber approached crowds gathered in the streets in increasing numbers.

The school children were given a holiday, and many shops were closed. Thousands of people assembled behind the cordons of troops guarding the approaches to the Chamber, and hawkers selling Italian flags and the flags of the nations of the Triple Entente did a roaring trade.

The German and Austro-Hungarian embassies and consulates, as well as Prince Bülow's private residence, were guarded by strong detachments of troops.—Reuter.

KING AND MUNITIONS WORKERS.

Royal Appeal To All To Work For The Common Welfare.

The King yesterday inspected the Armstrong-Whitworth munitions works and shipyards on the Tyne, and afterwards reviewed a large body of troops on Newcastle town moor.

He was accompanied by Lord Kitchener and Vice-Admiral Sir Colin Keppel.

Addressing the members of the North-East Coast Armaments Committee after his inspection of the works, the King thanked the workmen, through the committee, for what they had already done, but urged that more was still required.

He hoped all restrictive rules and regulations would be removed, and that all would work to one common end and purpose.

Lord Kitchener expressed gratification at the way in which the workmen were performing their duties, and emphasised the necessity for greater output.

Over 50,000 people had assembled on the town moor for the review. A Royal salute was given on trumpets at the moment the King, in Field-Marshal's uniform, gained the moor, and his Majesty immediately galloped across in the direction of the troops.

He rode down the lines before going to the saluting base.

The cavalry led the march-past, and local battalions of infantry marched steadily behind.

TO RETAKE PRZEMYSL.

What A German Victory In Galicia Would Mean.

REPORTED CAPTURE OF RUSSIA'S FIFTH CITY.

Desperate fighting is now taking place in three distinct battlefields in Russia—(1) in the Baltic provinces; (2) on the Upper Vistula and San, in front of Przemyśl; and (3) in the Eastern Carpathians. The second of these battles is by far the more important. The Germans are trying to retake Przemyśl, a victory which would neutralise nearly all the Russian victories of the past three months.

BALTIC NAVAL BATTLE.

Riga Reported Captured By The Germans.

COPENHAGEN, Thursday.

It is rumoured along the Swedish coast of the Baltic that a great naval battle between the Germans and Russians has taken place in connection with a German land attack on Riga.

It is said that Riga has been taken by the Germans.—Central News.

Riga is the capital of the Government of Livonia, a busy port, and the fifth city in the Russian Empire, having a population of over 200,000, of whom half are Germans.

NEW ARMIES HURLED AGAINST RUSSIA.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Thursday Night.

During Tuesday the battle in the region on the left bank of the Vistula and on the whole Galician front continued with constantly increasing intensity. On this front were revealed new German elements which appear there for the first time.

The great hostile forces which crossed the San after an obstinate fight have succeeded in spreading over the sector Jaroslaw-Pradawa-Seniawa. In the region between Przemyśl and Jaroslaw we pressed the enemy somewhat on both banks of the San.

Detachments of enemy aeroplanes threw bombs on Przemyśl, against which the enemy attempted no other action. To the south of Przemyśl the attacks of the enemy were conducted with particular intensity, and in one sector the enemy succeeded at the cost of enormous sacrifices in capturing several of our advanced trenches.

In the Shawle region our troops continue to push back the enemy on a wide front. We captured several more hundreds of prisoners.—Reuter.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Thursday.

Russian forces advancing south of the Niemen (Baltic provinces) were completely defeated at three points. The remainder of the enemy are fleeing in an easterly direction into the forests. Minor divisions are still holding Sutki.

The sanguinary losses of the Russians were very heavy, and the number of prisoners for this reason increases only by 2,200. Four further machine guns were captured.

In Galicia our troops, who have penetrated across the San north of Przemyśl were again attacked yesterday by the Russians in a desperate assault.

The enemy was everywhere repulsed with very considerable losses. This morning we opened a counter-attack on one of the wings and stormed the enemy's position. He is fleeing as quickly as possible.—Wireless Press.

FRESH FRENCH SUCCESSES.

French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday Night.

Between Nieuport and Arras the ground is still soaked and difficult.

The day has been marked by a sharp artillery duel, in the course of which two German aviators were brought down, one by the British artillery, and the other by ours.

In Champagne, near Beauséjour, we have progressed by means of mining operations as far as the enemy's trenches, and maintained our position in touch with them.

In the Argonne we repulsed an attack at Bagatelle.

In the Bois d'Ailly (St. Mihiel region) we have carried several trenches, taken some prisoners, and maintained the ground previously won.—Reuter.

BULOW HUMILIATED.

ROME (via Paris), Thursday.

Prince von Bülow is keenly distressed and humiliated at the failure of his diplomatic mission.

He has decided to sell the Villa Rosa, and he states that he will never set foot in Rome again.—Exchange.

Extra Late Edition.

TWO WAR MINISTERS.

Unionist Leader To Take Charge Of Munitions.

CHURCHILL'S NEW POST.

Secretary For Colonies In The National Cabinet.

A meeting of leading members of the Liberal and Unionist parties was held yesterday at Downing-street.

As the result of this conference the following appointments have been made provisionally in the new National Cabinet:—

Mr. Bonar Law—Minister in Charge of Munitions and colleague of Lord Kitchener.

Mr. Winston Churchill—Secretary of State for the Colonies.

These are the only offices to which appointments have yet been definitely made, except that Mr. Asquith remains Prime Minister and Sir Edward Grey Foreign Secretary.

THE REAL "PUSH-AND-GO" MAN.

This arrangement will leave Lord Kitchener free to devote himself exclusively to the raising and training of the new armies and the general direction of the war.

Mr. Bonar Law is specially fitted for his new post, as he is a successful business man with experience of many of the war industries.

It thus turns out that Mr. Lloyd George's "Man of Push and Go" is his political rival, a man of business and a trained politician both.

MCKENNA FOR THE ADMIRALTY?

All the members of the Liberal Cabinet have placed their resignations in Mr. Asquith's hands.

Lord Fisher visited Mr. McKenna at the Home Office yesterday. Is the Home Secretary about to return to his place at the Admiralty, where he was doing pretty well when he made way for Mr. Churchill?

UNIVERSAL SERVICE THE FIRST TASK

The purpose of the new Government has been defined by Mr. Bonar Law as "to organise the country from top to bottom for the purpose of ending the war."

The first thing towards organising the country for war is to take steps for enrolling the whole manhood of the nation, either in the Army or for making things the Army needs.

Although Lord Kitchener will doubtless get his new 300,000 men, the Cabinet has to face the prospect that the reserve of volunteers may eventually be insufficient.

The only rational course is to prepare for this eventuality in advance. A register of all the unlisted men should be prepared, and all men of military age compelled to undergo a medical examination now. These would be the first steps. The time to call these men up would depend upon events.

CHANGE AT DUBLIN CASTLE?

Replying to an address from the Students' Union of Queen's University, Belfast, last night, Lord Wimborne, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, said: "The kind allusion you make to myself and Lady Wimborne and your wish that our sojourn here may be prolonged is one that I share with you, but I regret very much that events may be of such a kind as will lead to our being here with you only a short time."

WHAT MRS. PANKHURST WANTS.

Mrs. Pankhurst, speaking at Hull last night, said she hoped the proposed Government of all parties would declare martial law, and mobilise the whole country, not men only but women, to do whatever was required.

LADY WIMBORNE VISITS THE WOUNDED.



During the Viceregal visit to Belfast Lady Wimborne called at the Royal Victoria Hospital to see the wounded soldiers. Tommy was cheered by a vision of grace at his bedside.

THANKED BY 'K.O.F.K.'



Mabel McKee, a little Belfast girl, prizes a letter from Lord Kitchener thanking her for collecting money for soldiers' cigarettes.

Guaranteed Unshrinkable

THE wash-tub cannot spoil the Jason perfect fit—cannot cause shrinkage—cannot destroy the unique Jason finish, which makes Jason Stockings and Socks comfortable and deliciously silky to the skin.

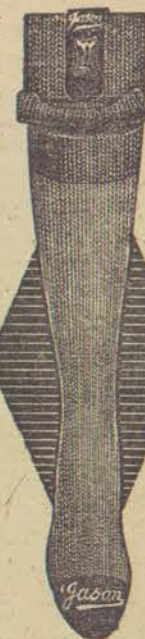


QUALITY STOCKINGS AND SOCKS FOR LADIES, CHILDREN, AND MEN, are made in Leicester from pure Australasian wool. Seamless legs, and extra spliced in toe, heel, and foot.

Jason are obtainable in an exquisite variety from Dealers everywhere—plain and ribbed, embroidered, lace, in tasteful styles.

- Jason "DeLuxe" (Ladies' only) per pr. from 2/6
- Jason "Elite" (Ladies' & Men's) per pr. 2/-
- Jason "Superb" " " " 1/9
- Jason "Popular" " " " 1/6
- Jason Infants' Socks at all prices.

This is the Jason "Elite" Shadow Hose—transparent silk ankle, all-wool top and foot.



See the "Jason" Tab on every pair. If there's difficulty in obtaining, write to

The Jason Hosiery Co. Leicester.

2/-

PEERESS'S ANXIETY.



Captain the Hon. Julian Grenfell, D.S.O. —(Maul and Fox.)

A GRAND-DAUGHTER FOR MARTIN HARVEY.



Muriel Martin Harvey, who is now Mrs. Ronald Squire, has just given birth to a daughter. Congratulations to Martin Harvey on becoming a grandfather.—(Sarony.)



Lady Desborough.—(Val L'Estrange.)

Captain the Hon. Julian Grenfell has been wounded at the front. His mother, Lady Desborough, has gone over to help to nurse him.

THE LITTLE ONLOOKERS.



What visions of the future must have been in the minds of the two little spectators at the wedding yesterday of the elder daughter of Sir John Dickinson, the Bow-street magistrate, to Captain McCulloch, of the Lancashire Fusiliers.

A SOLDIER'S FIANCEE.



Miss Constance Maud Stovin, of Ramsgate, engaged to 2nd Lieut. Gilbert Whit White, of the Cheshires.—(Swaine.)

BY APPOINTMENT

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All prepared under Ideal Hygienic Conditions and Guaranteed Absolutely Pure

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OVERWORKED NERVES.

The early stages of nervous debility are noted by an irritability and restlessness in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a complete breakdown.

As the trouble advances, common symptoms are a tired feeling in the knees and ankles, want of patience, twitchings, impaired vision, insomnia, failure of memory, headaches, backaches, loss of appetite, and severe melancholy.

The nervous system is the governing system of the whole body, controlling heart, lungs, blood-vessels, digestion and brain; so it is not surprising that nervous disturbances should cause acute distress. But however afflicted the victim may have become, there is no need for despair; even severe nervous disorders may be cured by improving the condition of the blood. Hence the blood-ionic treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeeds where other treatments have failed; these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which nerves thrive, and in this way have effected many remarkable cures of nervous disorders.

Every sufferer from nerves should begin to-day a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They can be obtained at dealers, but never accept common pink pills; ask for Dr. Williams'.

Write to-day for a free copy of the helpful health book on The Nerves and their Needs, addressing Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Adv.

MUST IT BE CONSCRIPTION?

WITH the young men of Britain lies the answer to the great question—Must it be conscription? If conscription comes, then they will be shamed before the world and before their comrades who went willingly at the first call. We want more men at once. They must be obtained either by voluntary means or by compulsory means. The laggards and shirkers can no longer hold back.

THAT more men have not responded is largely the fault of the War Office, which in the early days bungled the recruiting business so badly. The Government, too, in its recruiting measures has been very slipshod. I still believe that if the case were properly put before the nation, and if the military recruiting machinery were brought up-to-date, not a fit man in Britain would hold back. But now they must be brought to realise that the time for excuses and special pleading is past. If the nation does not respond there must be conscription.

LET us be perfectly clear about the situation. We urgently want more fighting men. The best fighters are the young men between the ages of 19 and 35. From every point of view, the most suitable type is the young unmarried man. He has no direct responsibilities, or, if he has, they can be undertaken by the State with comparatively little difficulty. The State owes him this duty, and it was in failing to recognise its duty to the soldiers that the State failed so lamentably at first. But many improvements have now been made.

WE can set out a few degrees of precedence for soldiership, which will more clearly indicate a man's duty and his relative liability. They are:—

- (1) Unmarried men, ages 19-35.
- (2) Unmarried men, ages 35-40.
- (3) Married men, ages 19-35, without family.
- (4) Married men, ages 35-40, without family.
- (5) Married men, ages 19-35, with family, and established income.

IF conscription came, practically all men between 19 and 35 would be swept in first. These might be in excess of our requirements. A more selective method restricted to unmarried men between the ages of 19 and 35 would probably suffice. I cannot impress too strongly the folly of indiscriminate conscription such as that practised in Germany. I have lived a good deal amongst Germans, and for years I have studied their military methods. From my observations I assert that the German army is burdened with thousands of fat and useless old Germans who as soldiers are not worth a day's rations. They are soft, beefy, beery, and quite unsuitable for modern fighting. They crack up readily, and fill the hospitals to the detriment of the real fighting men.

IF we must have conscription it must be a selective system based on actual requirements. As a democratic nation we can never allow a military dictatorship to be established which would, in the German fashion, use old men and raw boys as "green fodder for guns," or screens to save the more valuable men. The only condition on which we shall permit conscription—and the nation must decide for itself on this matter—is that every man called up shall be a fit subject, and that he be fully trained before he is sent to the war.

THE young men must make up their minds quickly. It is for them to do their duty and save themselves from the stigma of conscription. In the cases where they are held back by relatives it must be explained to them that compulsion will make no exceptions. It is a cruel necessity. But we are fighting for our lives. By joint action now we can crush the Germans in Flanders. If we hold back we unfairly leave the dangerous work to other men. And if they fail, the Germans will seek us out here. When the Uhlans ride down the English village street it will be too late to think of fighting them. They will slaughter us.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

The "Man Of Push And Go."

AT LAST the secret is out. Mr. Lloyd George's "Man of Push and Go" is none other than Mr. Bonar Law, for he is to become coadjutor War Minister with a special eye on munitions. It is interesting to recall that when Mr. Bonar Law became leader of the Opposition he expressed his intention of fighting, with gloves off, the Government—which, of course, included Mr. Lloyd George and all his works. The whirligig of war!

The Premier Unperturbed.

OF COURSE everybody is doing a whole heap of thinking, and everybody has in his own head the "one and only Cabinet, sir," but Asquith wasn't asking for suggestions. He is thriving on the crisis. A man who had been at the City meeting told me he "looked more than ever like a benevolent old lady with his long white hair," and that the famous brick-red complexion was quite as usual. The secret of course is that he never loses any sleep.

Curzon And Kitchener.



—(Hoppé.)

To avoid any possibility of confusion I may as well tell you that this is not a portrait of Lord Kitchener.

The Great "I."

"I REMEMBER," writes a correspondent, "once taking up in a Bengali newspaper office in Calcutta a proof of a reported speech of Curzon's, and noticed that after the first half column or so instead of the letter 'I' inverted 'Is' were used. The printer explained, when his attention was drawn to the fact, that His Excellency had used the personal pronoun so frequently that all the type was exhausted."

Topsy Turvy.

A NEWSVENDOR in the neighbourhood of Downing-street was observed to be absent-mindedly holding his news-bill, about Ministerial changes, upside down. His retort, when his attention was drawn to the fact, was by no means absent-minded. "Well, ain't everything 'ere in Whitehall upside down?"

"President" Runciman.

VISITING the Board of Trade a day or two ago—when we knew what the Cabinet was—I passed on the stairs Mr. Runciman, who ruled that establishment. He came down with a grand air, secretaries about him, looking very dignified and very young. Immediately afterwards a messenger on one floor intimated the departure to one of his brethren on the next, and I was relieved to hear that it was not the "boss" nor the "guy'nor," not even the "chief," but—"The President's gone out, Bill!" All things proper and precise at Whitehall.

Poor Young Wendover.

AMONG THE HONOURS to which poor young Wendover was heir was a share in the Lord Great Chamberlainship, though it is doubtful whether he would ever have had occasion to fulfil its shadowy duties. Under an arrangement made some years ago the three claimants to the office—Lord Ancaster, Lord Cholmondeley and Lord Lincolnshire—were to hold it each for a reign. King Edward appointed Lord Cholmondeley, King George has Lord Lincolnshire, so that the holder of that title will not officiate again until his Majesty's great-grandson is on the throne. An event which the youngest of us is scarcely likely to see.

Clarence Bruce.

I SEE THAT the Hon. C. N. Bruce, Lord Aberdare's son, has been wounded. The war has hit his family very hard, for his brother, Lyndhurst Bruce, who married Camille Clifford, was killed some months ago. I remember Clarence Bruce in his Oxford days—a tall, dark, rather shy sort of man. He was at New College, and got a cricket blue.

The Right Sort Of Officer.

NO FINER compliment, I think, has ever been paid than this, which was spoken by an Irish Tommy about an officer in his regiment. "There's many a bullet meant for Captain X, that one of us boys has taken."

Swaggerest "Swagger-Canes."

RECENTLY I accompanied two keen young subalterns on a shopping expedition. First of all we settled the creature-comfort question—in about ten minutes. Then we began a tour of the Burlington Arcade in search of the last word in canes; passed on to Piccadilly and ended up in St. James's-street. Altogether these expert judges cannot have condemned less than fifty of the most pleasing and polished specimens of woodcraft before the "right thing" had been spotted and paid for.

Manners On Parade.

IT WAS a crack corps of gentlemen-rankers at drill. The sergeant, a well-known lawyer, was explaining things. One man yawned loudly all the time, without taking the trouble to cover his mouth with his hand. "What's your name?" said the sergeant, striding wrathfully up to the offender. "Ponsonby—de Vere." "Very good family," said the sergeant, "but damned bad manners!"

The Badge Of The S.P.C.

I HAVE come across several "Specials," who tell me that they do not think it quite "good form" to sport the very nice bronze badge which Scotland Yard allows them to buy (personally I have lost mine). Since then I happened to meet a man whose rank should make him at least an extra-special constable. And although he was arrayed as for a gilt-edged board meeting, he displayed the much-debated badge in the buttonhole of his immaculate morning coat. Now I want to know which is the wrong thing to do.

Married To Duke's Cousin.

MR. RONALD HAMILTON, who, as I told you yesterday, has married Miss Sarah Brooke, the well-known actress, is the eldest son of Lord George Hamilton, and a cousin of the Duke of Abercorn. He is 42 years old, and in the diplomatic service. I hear now that Mrs. Hamilton will retire from the stage when her present engagements are fulfilled.

"The Cloister."

THE WAR has at any rate had the merit of drawing the attention of English people to Emil Verhaeren, the great Belgian poet, whose play, "The Cloister," is to be issued in book form. We were apt to think that Belgian literature began and ended with Maeterlinck, but now we have discovered that, fine as Maeterlinck undoubtedly is, he by no means holds undisputed sway. It was mainly the production of "The Cloister" ("Le Cloître") at the Kingsway a few months ago, with Carlo Liten in the chief part, that opened our eyes to the calibre of Verhaeren.

—(Hoppé.)

No Young Men Need Apply.

THE ARMY PAY DEPARTMENT has acted on the hint of Lord Robert Cecil and others. All the men clerks of military age—a considerable number—have been cleared out and their places taken by women clerks. The hunt for "Embusqués" is going on vigorously in all the Government offices.

Castles In The Cellar.

SOMEONE I know is about to have the cellar of her house in Upper Brook-street decorated and arranged for use in emergency. If a Zeppelin arrives in the neighbourhood the cellar will offer comfortable accommodation until the absurd thing goes away again. This is clearly no time for castles in the air!

Tactless.

THERE WAS an amusing scene in a tramcar the other day. An elegant old gentleman rose to offer his seat to a middle-aged charlady. "No, thank you, sir," she said. "You keep it yourself. You're older than me." "Am I?" said the indignant cavalier; and the passengers smiled broadly.

Proverb For Coalitionists.

IT IS BETTER to coalite than to collide.

Root Of All Evil.

A TAPE MACHINE in a frivolous moment yesterday typed out the phrase GUILT-EDGED SECURITIES.

No Green In Their I-T-A-L-Y.

THE ITALIAN Green Book shows that the Italians were not so much of that colour as the Austrians imagined.

"Strafe" On The Stage.

THERE IS LITTLE of that which one usually associates with the St. James's Theatre about "The Day Before the Day." Mr. C. B. Fernald's new play, which I saw on Wednesday night, is full of rather conventional thrills, guttural Huns, who rush about "strafeing" England, and imperturbable British officers in khaki. This rough-and-tumble type of spy play has elements of popularity—witness the success of "The Man Who Stayed At Home." But it is rather difficult to take it seriously.

Giggles In Wrong Places.

THE St. James's audience on Wednesday found this difficulty. They were very kind to it and



(Rita Martin.)

interested, and all that sort of thing, but I am inclined to think that very few were really impressed by the time-fuse bomb, and the bindings and gaggings, and there were several giggles in the wrong places. Miss Grace Lang, whose picture this is, was an intensely dramatic figure, and played her part just as one would expect such a clever actress to play it, and it was not her fault that one couldn't feel quite so excited as she appeared to be.

Trio Of Spies.

MR. LYN HARDING made a fine figure of a man in khaki, and was most interesting in the Sherlock Holmes passages. Mr. Dawson Milward also wore a uniform (that of a Colonel on the staff) with supreme ease, which is not surprising, as his father was Colonel of the Royal Artillery, and he was born at Woolwich. Mr. Nigel Playfair, Mr. Edward Gwenn, and Mr. Frederick Ross (who looked like the Kaiser) made a most realistic trio of comic Hun-spies.

Three Ex-Drakes.

I WONDER HOW MANY people noticed that there were three ex-Drakes present. Mr. Lyn Harding was the originator of the great patriotic part, and Mr. Frederick Ross followed him at His Majesty's Peering over the edge of a very upper circle I saw the dome-like forehead of Mr. Derwent Hall Came, who "Draked" in the provinces.

Husband As Critic.

CLARA BUTT and Kennerley Rutherford, who was in khaki, were with Lady Alexander in her box. Marshall Hall and H. F. Dickens represented the law; Mrs. Kendal, Kenneth Douglas, watching his wife's performance (he married Grace Lane), Marie Löhr and her mother, Kate Bishop, were taking a "busman's (or 'buswoman's?) holiday. That's about all, I think.

A Chat With Graves.

I HAD a genial chat with George Graves in his dressing-room at the Empire the other night. All the tricks came out (I know them by this time), and new-comers drank out of the glass, sat on the sofa, and hung their hats on the peg with the utmost docility. I don't want to disparage other clever folk participating therein, but it is my firm, if humble, opinion that without George "Watch Your Step" would be a dreary waste.

But There Was Room For George.

THE NIGHT of my visit was a very wet one. It rained, I mean. George drove up in a taxi, but when he was some yards from the theatre a well-meaning loafer rushed up and said, "It's no good, sir! Don't dismiss your cab. There ain't a seat to be 'ad in the place for love or money."

Sir Squire Without His Top Hat.

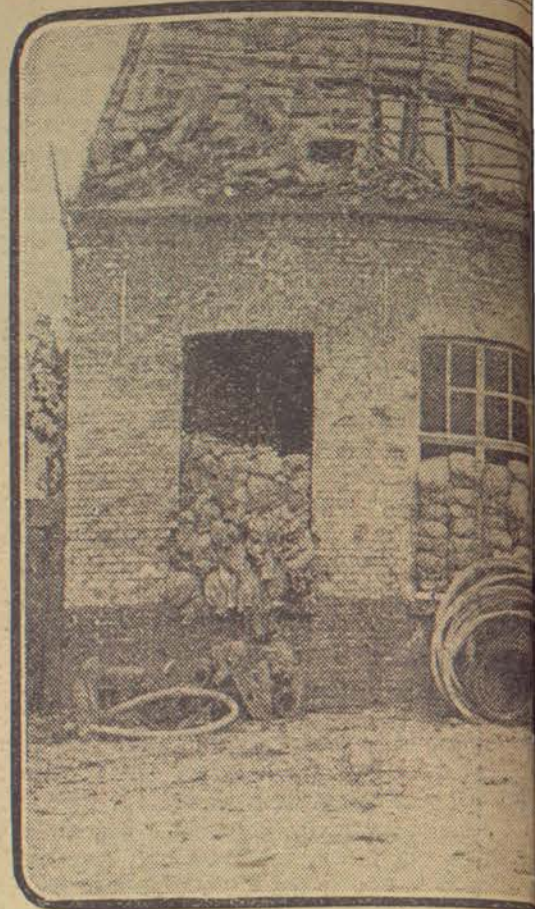
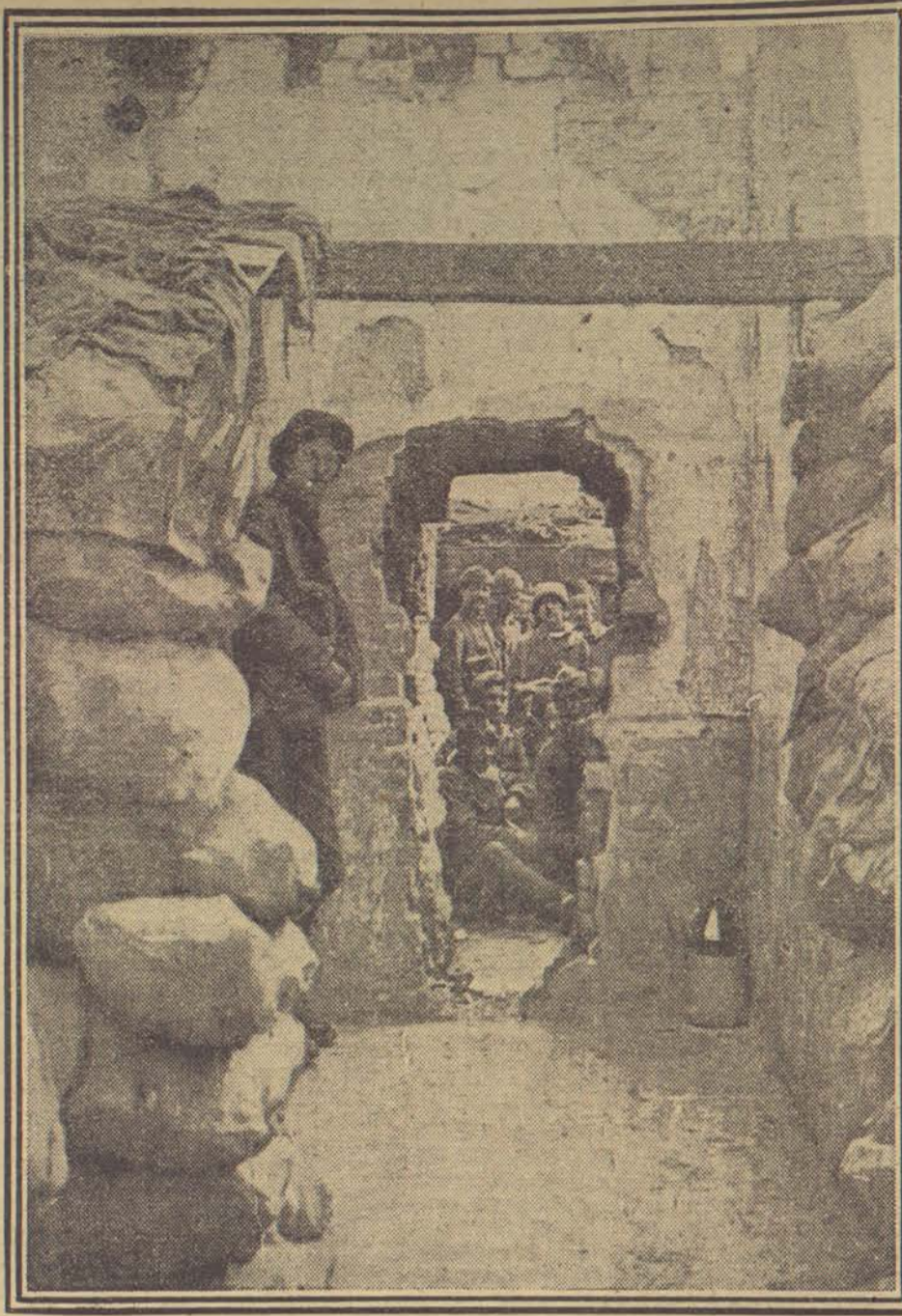
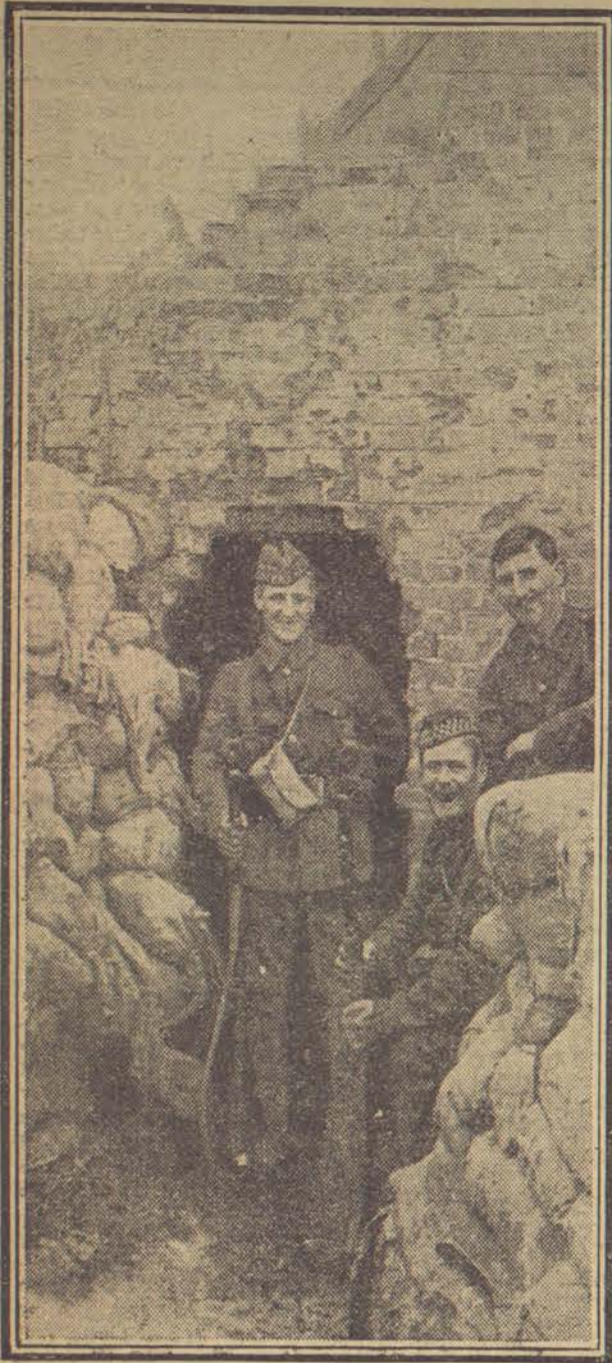
SIR SQUIRE BANCROFT without a tall hat! The thing is inconceivable, but there he was, walking down Orange-street, past Ciro's, the other afternoon, with a broad-brimmed black Trilby, brown boots, and a blue overcoat. He looked wonderfully spruce and upright, and it was difficult to believe that he was manager of the old Prince of Wales's Theatre in the 'sixties.

The Pas De Calais Punch.

THE town of Lens, which is very much in the public eye just now in connection with the French offensive, is not exactly a beauty spot. A Lancashire friend, who visited it in pre-war days, assured me that it was less attractive than Wigan! But at least one celebrity, well known on this side of the Channel, will be very glad when the French troops march through its grimy streets once more. I refer to Georges Carpentier, whose home is in Lens—if the Huns have not destroyed it.

MR. GOSSIP.

"Nothing Could Stop Our Gallant Infantry As The



Rifle and machine-gun fire poured from these

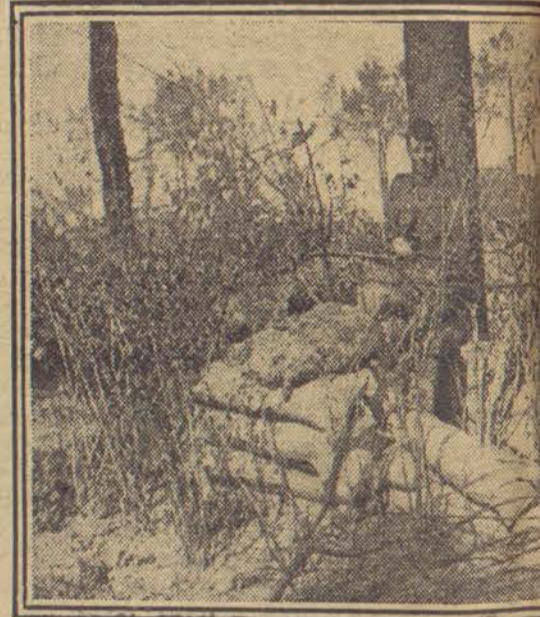
These striking pictures—exclusive to the war—relate the awful nature of the obstacles which our troops have to overcome. Only at the narrowest positions as they establish in the narrow

Men who fought their way through such alleys of death as these forget the price they paid in the sheer satisfaction of having at last got at close quarters with the Huns. They had won their way right through at the point of the bayonet.

THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR MASTERS AND MEN TO HAVE LABOUR DISPUTES.



The men you see here are helping Tommy at the front by making munitions of war at Enfield. The man addressing them is a tramway employee on strike. "We offered to carry you to your work free of charge, but the company won't let us." What has the munition worker to do with disputes between masters and men? He wants to get on with the work.

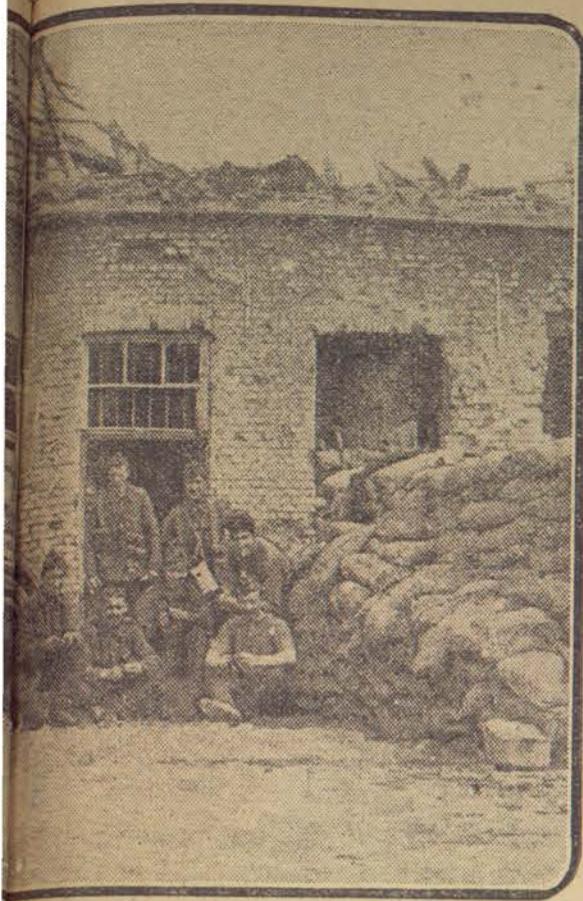


Soon guns, cleverly concealed, were placed



With smiling confidence the artillery awaits

Charged Through The Narrow Way To Victory."

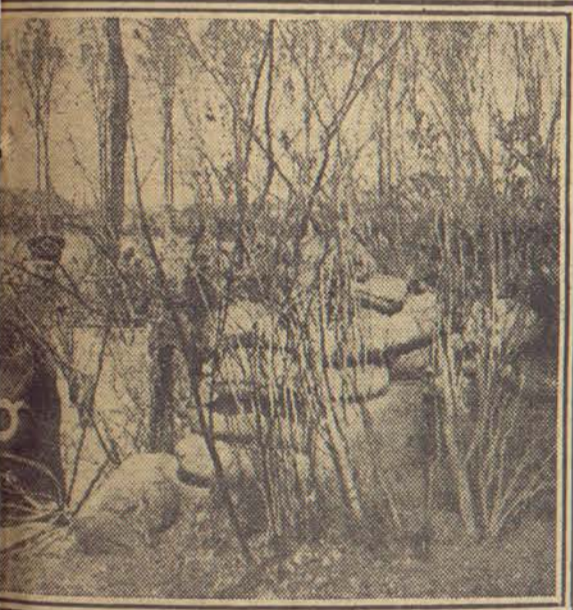


...window, but could not stay the British advance.

Daily Sketch—show better than words can bringingly contrived and heavily gunned, which our net point can the enemy be dislodged from such crests of the little towns of Northern France.



The alley was so narrow that our men had to rush ahead in single file. They fell in scores, but the enemy fell in hundreds. Yet after the struggle their first thought was for a hair-cut and brush up—wonderful fellows!



...readiness for the Germans' counter-attack.



...coming of the enemy. But he had had enough.

COLONEL JOHN WARD, THE NAVVIES' M.P., LOOKS EVERY INCH A SOLDIER.



The Navvies' Battalion, who have been stationed at the Alexandra Palace, left yesterday to go to Essex, where they will complete their training. At their head marched Colonel John Ward, the Navvies' M.P. He is the third figure from the right of the photograph.

AUSIRIAN DESERTERS PREFER TO MARCH TO ITALY'S TUNE.



Through the streets of Milan, where the Italian war-fever rages strongest, marched a band of deserters from the Austrian Army.



Two Free Cups of delicious DEVONSHIRE CUSTARD

are given away inside every copy of this week's HOME NOTES—with many interesting and novel recipes. These are presented through this popular Penny Weekly for readers to prove for themselves that Freemans Devonshire Custard is "one better" than any on the market—both in quality and in price. It goes furthest and is **RICH, CREAMY & DELICIOUS.**

Freemans Devonshire Custard, made in four flavours, is sold in large family Canisters, price 6d. each, and with every Canister we give you a useful half-pint measure and a full size packet of Freemans Glass Lemon—the new "Made-in-a-flash" Thirst Quencher—no sugar required.

Should you experience any difficulty in obtaining Freeman's Devonshire Custard we will gladly send you a large trial tin, post free, in return for the attached reproduction of canister, name and address, and 3d. stamps, addressed to

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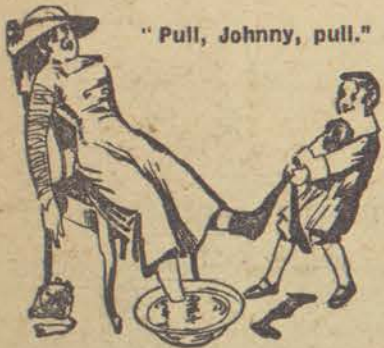
The Watford Mfg. Co., Ltd., Proprietors of Freemans Table Delicacies, BOISSELIERS (Boy-sel-e-a) CHOCOLATES and VI-COCOA, Victoria Works, Watford, England.



Dept. B.

"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

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



"Pull, Johnny, pull."

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.



Sister Susie's

Sending Sweets to Soldiers,
For Susie's just as jolly as she looks.
From the trenches came a letter
Saying "You couldn't please us better"
For the Sweet that Susie sent
was "Toffee de Luxe."

Send some to your soldier or sailor.



WISDOM AFTER WHITSUN.

Are you using Dunlop tyres for your Whitsun riding? If so, you can look forward to a trouble-free tour. If not, take a "tip" that the majority of practical cyclists will endorse,—fit

DUNLOP

tyres as soon as your present tyres are worn out.

Some cyclists abstain from Dunlops because, knowing they are the best, they conclude they are the most expensive. But to suit all pockets the Dunlop Company's tyres are made in three grades, Dunlop, Warwick, and Cambridge. Each is the best tyre in its class.

The Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., Founders throughout the World of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry, Aston Cross, Birmingham, and 146, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

THEATRES.

DELPHI.—TO-NIGHT at 8. Last 5 performances. Mr. George Edwardes' Revival, VERONIQUE. A Comic Opera. LAST MATINEE TO-MORROW at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

LDWYCH. THE DAIRYMAIDS. TO-MORROW EVENING at 8. SPECIAL MATINEE, WHIT-MONDAY, at 2.30. Popular prices, 6d. to 7s. 6d. Gerr. 2,315.

AMBASSADORS.—Nightly at 10.30. Mlle. Eye LAVALIERE (last 5 performances). At 8.30, Mme. HANAKO in OYA! OYA! GODS AND ENDS Revue, by Harry Gratian, at 9.0. Matinee Sat. and Thurs., at 2.30.

POLLO. TO-NIGHT at 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtreys Production, STRIKING! By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger. At 8, Mr. Charles Cory. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.

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

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. Nightly at 7.30. Last Mat. To-morrow, at 1.45. LAST 2 NIGHTS. LAST MATINEE. 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 THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

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

GARRICK (Ger. 9513). YVONNE ARNAUD. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI". SPECIAL MATINEE WHIT MONDAY at 2.30.

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

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

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. EVERY EVENING at 8.30. THE RIGHT TO KILL. From the French of M. Frondaie. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Francis Keyser. HERBERT TREE. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. IRENE VANBRUGH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

KINGSWAY. Liverpool Commonwealth Co. NIGHTLY, at 8.45. MATS, WED, and SAT., at 2.30. THE KISS CURS. By Ronald Jeans. At 8.15, A LOVE EPISODE, by Arthur K. Phillips.

LYRIC. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ON TRIAL". MAT., WEDS., SATS., and WHIT-MONDAY, at 2.30.

NEW. MR. MARTIN HARVEY presents THE BREED OF THE TRESHAMS. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturdays, 2.30.

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

ST. JAMES'S. Sir George Alexander. Sole Lessee and Manager. EVERY EVENING at 8.15. A New Drama. THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY. By Chester Bailey Fernald. FIRST MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT at 2.30.

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

SCALA, W. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, in KINEMA-COLOR, including East Coast Air Raid, NEUVE CHAPELLE Battle, the ill-fated LUSITANIA. 'HEROES OF HILL 60.' etc.

SHAFTESBURY. Tel. Ger. 6868. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production. THE ARCADIAN. ALFRED LESTER "ALWAYS Merry and Bright." MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Box Office 10 to 10. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1d.

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. "5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, C. Cook, A. Austin, B. Lillie and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced Fr. co.)

COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MARY MOORE and CO. in "MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE"; JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES"; MARGARET COOPER; ROBERT OBER in "A REGULAR BUSINESS MAN"; MICHIO ITOW, Jas. A. WATTS, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE. WATCH YOUR STEP. Evenings, 8.35. Mat. Sat., 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES. ETHEL LEVEY. JOSEPH COYNE. Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Pedella, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine".

HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production, entitled "PUSH AND GO." including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORRAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, GERALD KIRBY, JOHNNY HENNING, LEWIS SYDNEY, CHARLES BERKLEY, and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 650.

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

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

PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9.0. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat. 2.30.—THE 1,000,000 DOLLAR GIRL. GEO. ROBEY, MAIDIE SCOTT, G. H. ELLIOTT, DAISY JAMES, VOLANT and HIS FLYING PIANO, CISSIE LUPINO, etc., etc.

EXHIBITIONS. MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street Station. Heroes of the War on Sea and Land. War Maps, Modelled in High Relief. Unique Relics from captured German Trenches. War Lectures Daily. Free Cinematograph Performances. Latest Pictures from the Front. Admission 1s. Children 6d.

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

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

HEALTH RESORTS. LANDUDNO (Immune from war's alarms)—Sunshine, sea, mountains, tours, grand orchestras on Pier twice daily, golf, tonic air. Send 2d. for Guide, D.R. Town Hall.

Youthfulness and Beauty are the natural results of using Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe. There are active elements in Ven-Yusa which, directly the cream touches the skin, have a far-reaching tonic and beautifying effect.

VEN-YUSA

The Oxygen Face Cream.

dispels that "tired" look and brings to the complexion a rare bloom and freshness that mean personal joy and the envy of your friends.

1/- per Jar of Chemists or C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

Economy And War-

"JUST a fresh cotton frock" is a man's idea of the least expensive thing a woman can wear.

To him "a boiled rag" appears to cost nothing at all, and because one smart girl looks so well in crisp, plainly-cut linens he wonders why the others don't follow her example.

He is amazed and unbelieving when the other girls tell him they can't afford it. Laundry bills are among the things he never considers. The father of a certain family of daughters, when he considers the increasing dress bills, wonders why women "can't be content with a clean print dress," as "nothing looks nicer"—and all the time that "clean print dress" is just what each of the daughters sighs for in vain.

For The Small-Allowance Girl.

It is possible, however, to arrange a tub wardrobe that doesn't cost almost as much to keep going as a motor-car or a country cottage, but some forethought and restraint are required.

The usual procedure of the girl on a small allowance is to fall in love with pretty summer stuffs, and, because they are only a few pence a yard, buy lavishly and dream of diaphanous triumphs to follow.

Those same triumphs seldom materialise, for the pretty materials ought to have silk foundations and choice fixings in the way of belts and lawn vests and buttons. And they demand the exquisite in footgear, the delicate and irreproachable in gloves, while they themselves must never look soiled or crumpled.

Details To Remember.

What the small-allowance girl must remember, when she wanders among materials, are her plain washing gloves, her one pair of white shoes, and the couple of serviceable hats, which are all she ought to allow herself.

Remembering these, she may choose wisely and never feel badly dressed the whole summer



Lavender blue in linen and zephyr.

Time Washing Frocks

through, for there are many fabrics that are economical in wear as they are becoming to the wearer.

Making The Linen Suit Possible.

Linen, especially white linen, has the virtue of never wearing out; but it creases readily and does not look so well when "got up" at home as when laundered by machinery. A dark grey linen suit, however, very plainly cut, and not starched, is a good choice for the business girl. It will be comfortable on the hottest day, look better for street wear than a flimsy muslin, and may be damped and pressed many times before it has to be sent to the tub.

The frock in the sketch is one designed with a view to economy. Its straight bodice and the side panel of the skirt are of lavender blue linen, but the full part of the skirt (where linen creases so soon) is of zephyr in the same shade. Another advantage of this plan is that the weight and bulk of a gathered linen skirt are avoided. The overdress is quite separate from the white lawn blouse worn below, and will outlast two or three clean ones before its own time comes on the laundry-list.

Easily Laundered Tennis Frocks.

Cotton crepe is the small-allowance girl's very best friend among the hot-weather fabrics. Not only are its prices low and its colours charming and becoming, but it is so obliging as to require neither starching nor ironing, provided it is carefully arranged when drying.

Cotton crepe frocks should be made in the simplest ways. For tennis may be made pretty frocks which are almost on the lines of a Greek tunic. These frocks are ideal for a cottage holiday where little luggage is desired, for even the most undomesticated tom-boy can successfully wash them out herself and superintend their drying on the beach or lawn.

S. H.

Cockle's ANTIBILIOUS Pills

A Reputation of over 100 years.



taken whenever you are feeling not up to the mark, depressed, liverish and out of sorts, will quickly put you right. For any indisposition arising from sluggish liver or disordered digestion, they are the best medicine you can have. Two at bedtime.

Of Chemists throughout the World, 1/1 and 2/9. JAMES COCKLE & Co., 4 Great Ormond Street, London.



BEFORE AND AFTER

Using Cuticura on Little Skin-Tortured Baby. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

SAMPLE EACH FREE BY POST.

With 32-p. book. Address F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. Eng. Sold throughout the world.

SHOPPING BY POST.

A TROUSSEAU, 25s. (worth £5). 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, W.

BABY CARS direct from the factory on approval, carriage paid. We save you 5s. in the £; cash or easy payments from 4s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—DIRECT PUBLIC SUPPLY CO. (Dept. 114), Coventry.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES SETS; 50 PIECES 21s.; bargains of loveliness; Home-made; Garments delightfully full; instant approval.—MRS. MAX. THE CHASE, NOTTINGHAM.

CYCLISTS! Big Cash Savings lie waiting for you on Every Page of our MAMMOTH GUIDE to cheaper Cycling. Secure this Monster Bargains Budget immediately. It's FREE for the asking, and will richly repay you. Consists of Six profusely illustrated Catalogues, containing 290 Pages, crowded with wonderful money-saving offers. Splendid range ROYAL WINCHESTER CYCLES (Manx Championship Winners), guaranteed for ever, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. 38 styles in Tyres, all at actually less than last year's "peace" prices. Similar Bargains in Accessories. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Write NOW, and if you enclose 1d. stamp we will include FREE 1s. Packet Puncture Compound.—MOORHOUSE LTD., 16, Padham, Burnley.

GASLIGHT POST CARDS, 20 5/4d., 50 8d., 100 1s. 3d. Photo Papers and Developers half-price. Enlarging from photo, 6d. Catalogue samples free. Works, July-road, Liverpool.

72 OSTRICH PLUME ASTERS, 1s. Fine Plants, lovely blooms, resembling Japanese Chrysanthemums, all colours, 72 for 1s. R. Smith and Co., Dept. M., Nurseries, Worcester.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH. Artificial Teeth (old) Bought; call or forward by post; utmost value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Browning, 63, Oxford-street, London. Estbd. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH (OLD) BOUGHT. We pay highest bona-fide prices. No deduction. On Vulcanite up to 6s. per tooth; Silver 10s. 6d.; Gold 14s.; Platinum £1 16s. Immediate cash or offer. Call or post, mentioning Daily Sketch.—MESSRS. PAGET, THE LEADING FIRM, 219, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. ESTABLISHED 150 years.

MONEY TO LEND. A LOAN by post at 6d. per £ int. to workmen and all classes from £2 to £500.—Apply M. ISAACS, East Parade, Leeds.

IMPORTANT TO INTENDING BORROWERS. WHY PAY FEES and waste time replying to misleading advertisements offering money at bank rates without security? Responsible persons should apply to a firm of 50 years' repute for fair dealing, with unlimited funds, and any sum applied for will be promptly advanced, repayable as convenient. Write (in confidence) London and Provinces Discount Co., Ltd., 78, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C. Wire, "Loprosdos, London."

£5 TO £5,000 on Note of Hand in a few hours, no surties, easy payments; distance no objection.—ARTHUR G. WHITEMAN, 229, Seven Sisters-road, Finsbury Park, N.

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MATRIMONIAL POST.—Established 1860. Over 17,000 marriages arranged. Larger than all the Matrimonial Agencies in the world combined. Send stamp specimen copy.—EDITOR D.S., 19, Charing Cross-mansions, London, W.C.

MATRIMONIAL TIMES, the best and quickest introductory medium for all desiring a matrimonial alliance, having larger and more influential clientele than any other Matrimonial Agency in the world. In sealed envelope, 6d.—Address EDITOR (Room 111), 5, Featherstone-buildings, London, W.C.

MEDICAL. DR. FOGSON'S Skin Ointment CURES Eczema, Psoriasis, Acne, Ringworm, Ulcera, Chafings, Wounds, Burns, Cuts, etc., and contains special property for the skin, discovered and owned exclusively by Wm. Fogson, F.R.C.S. is 1/4d. all chemists, or direct from Fogson, Hilton, Leeds. Dr. Fogson's Skin Soap for Perfect Skin Beauty, 1s. GET IT TO-DAY.

NEW LOANS IN DEMAND.

Issue Of Redeemable Stock By English Railway Company Expected.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday business remained quiet pending political developments, but the scrips of new loans continued in demand, Union of South Africa 4½ per cents. being bid for at the issue price and upwards, and the discount on the new East Indian Railway loan being no more than 1-16 per cent.

It is reported that one of the English railway companies will shortly make an issue of capital—presumably of redeemable stock.

In the American market the tendency was decidedly dull. Chesapeake were lowered on fears that the dividend will be passed.

The deplorable condition of affairs in Mexico, as revealed in the circular of the tramways company, brought in sellers of the stocks of the Mexican Railway Company, but very little business resulted. Brazilian Traction shares further declined.

Kaffirs were quite steady, a feature being a demand for Modderfontein "B," which were dealt in at 4 15-16. Springs were a good market at 23s. 3d., and Van Ryn Deep attracted a few buyers.

E.C. Powder shares, on a reduction in the dividend from 10 to 7½ per cent., declined to 26s.

There was no change in Malayalam rubber shares, and the report of the directors just issued suggests that the present price fully discounts the immediate future. The Merlimau report would seem to fully justify the recent rise in the shares, and it is probable that they will appreciate still further.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 6 to 7 up; Egyptian 3 to 4 up.

WHERE VOLUNTEERS WILL CAMP.

Whitsuntide affords another opportunity for the Volunteers to gain a little experience of life and work under strict military conditions, and a larger number of corps than either at Christmas or Easter are making the experiment.

In all cases "strict military discipline" appears in orders as an essential factor of the training, and the most cynical critic of the patriotic veterans must admit that they are taking their duties very seriously.

| | |
|---------------------------|-----------------|
| National Guard | Brighton. |
| City of London Volunteers | Woldingham. |
| London Volunteer Rifles | Arundel. |
| United Arts Rifles | Ohurt. |
| Corps of Citizens | Amersham. |
| Veteran Athletes | Downe, Kent. |
| Fleet-street A.V.F. | Downe, Kent. |
| City of Westminster | King's Langley. |
| Kensington | Cobham. |
| Sidcup | Eynsford. |
| Ekham | Eynsford. |
| Putney | Box Hill. |

Viscount Ipswich has been gazetted second lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards.

We understand that, subject to legacies to members of his family and friends, the bulk of the late Sir Hugh Lane's estate, which mainly consisted of pictures of considerable value, is bequeathed to galleries in Dublin and London.

Italy's Intervention

What it will mean for the Empire with a hyphen. By PHILIP GUEDALA.

Are We Winning The War?

By A. H. POLLEN, the famous War Expert.

Amongst The Munition Workers.

By the Special Commissioner.

The Worship Of Force.

Cant about Germany as the "Spiritual Home." By AUSTIN HARRISON.

My Way Of Looking At It.

By ALEX. M. THOMPSON. ("Dangle.")

A New "WELLS" Story.

By W. PURVIS.

In addition to all the latest War and General News, Theatrical Gossip, Gardening Notes, and Financial Articles and Advice by J. Cranfield Hicks.

SUNDAY CHRONICLE

OF ALL NEWSAGENTS. ONE PENNY.

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

THE GOVERNMENT AND RACING.

Jockey Club's Reply To Board Of Trade's Request.

NATIONAL HUNT FIXTURES WITHDRAWN.

"The Country Must Submit," Says Mr. Chaplin.

The *Racing Calendar* contains the following letter from the secretary of the Stewards of the Jockey Club to Mr. Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade:—

I am desired by the Stewards of the Jockey Club to inform you that, in accordance with the request expressed in your letter of yesterday's date, they are to-day issuing an official notice cancelling all race fixtures other than Newmarket granted for this year from and including Monday next, May 24.

Fixtures for future years will be dealt with on the same basis as occasion arises.

The Stewards are glad to learn that the Government appreciate the motives and considerations which have hitherto influenced them, and to know that you recognise that the request to them to take action on national grounds would meet with instant response.—May 20, 1915.

NATIONAL HUNT DECISION.

Another notice in the *Calendar* reads:—

Consequent on the correspondence which has passed between His Majesty's Government and the Stewards of the Jockey Club, the Stewards of the National Hunt Committee give notice that all fixtures under National Hunt rules are hereby withdrawn until further notice.

The *Daily Sketch* is informed that according to present arrangements racing in Ireland will be carried on as usual.

"MR. CHAPLIN WANTS TO KNOW" Why There Is To Be "Racing As Usual" In Ireland.

Mr. Henry Chaplin, M.P., in an interview yesterday, said he personally greatly regretted the letter which Mr. Runciman has sent to the Jockey Club, but as the Government had thought it necessary in the interest of the country, and for the better prosecution of the war, there was an end of the question, and the country must submit, and would gladly do so for such an object.

"But," he added, "I do not alter my opinion, frequently expressed, as regards the unfortunate effect which it may probably have on horse breeding everywhere in the country. I am assured that no such suspension has occurred in Germany and Austria, where racing is still going on. It is curious that one of the reasons given is that the general feeling on both sides of the House of Commons is 'strongly against the meetings being continued.' And yet, as I understand, racing is to be allowed to continue in Ireland, while it is stopped in England. Why the Government should object less to racing in Ireland, where it has interfered more with recruiting than in this country, I cannot understand; but perhaps some one else could inform me."

The Archbishop of York, speaking at Stratford last night, said such things as racing were not matters of argument during the war; they were simply impossible.

We must bow to the authorities, writes "Gimcrack," and though there is certain to be an outcry it can be taken for granted that nothing will come of it.

All racing men are subservient to the Jockey Club, and as they were satisfied to leave the matter in the hands of the Government there is no necessity for complaint.

Newmarket is to be made an exception, and there are five meetings still to be decided at the headquarters of the Turf this season.

They are:—

- First July meeting, June 29 to July 2.
- Second July meeting, July 13 to July 15.
- First October meeting, September 28 to October 1.
- Second October meeting, October 12 to October 15.
- Houghton meeting, October 26 to October 29.

WHAT ABOUT THE DERBY?

It has been suggested that the Derby should be run at Newmarket, but this is not likely to find favour with the authorities.

The Derby is an institution and the greatest race in the world, but it might be better to permit it to lapse rather than have it run elsewhere than at Epsom.

The Derby and Epsom are bound up in each other, and tradition must be upheld as far as possible.

A FAR-REACHING EFFECT.

The stoppage of racing will have a far-reaching effect, and at this stage it would be a mere conjecture to attempt to forecast what will happen.

All classes will be affected, and tens of thousands have been dealt a heavy blow.

If it is for the benefit of the country at large, however, we must all make the sacrifice.

THE BLOW OUTSIDE NEWMARKET.

Outside of Newmarket many places will be hard hit. In Wiltshire, Aldbourne, Avebury, Beckhamp-ton, Burbage, Chippenham, Chitterne, Colling-bourne, Durrington, Foxhill, Heddington, Mantou,

SELINA TAKES A HINT FROM JOFFRE.



Ogbourne, Russley, and Wroughton all depend to a considerable extent on the training quarters, and Sussex, Berkshire and Yorkshire are important centres.

The Lambourn district of Berkshire will feel the pinch as much as any place in the country, for that centre is a hive of industry in the training world.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

The great question must arise as to what will happen to the horses. Many owners will not be able to afford the upkeep, and a ready market is certain to be found in America, and perhaps Australia, and to a lesser extent India.

Those best in a position to judge have made it plain that a long stoppage may permanently affect the game and taking the New York State in America as an example it is quite easy to see that immense difficulties lie ahead so far as concerns the success of a resumption.

It seems more than probable that advantage will be taken of the Newmarket exemption for deciding breeders' events, and possibly some of the more important races.

TO-DAY AT SALISBURY.

| | |
|---|--------|
| 2.0.—STONEHENGE SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; 5f. | |
| Prince Rupert | 4 10 0 |
| Volsian | 4 10 0 |
| Grey Barbarian | 6 10 0 |
| Canonite | 4 10 0 |
| Orbino | 5 10 0 |
| Father Creeper | 5 10 0 |
| Zebra | 4 10 0 |
| Bobbin II | 4 10 0 |
| Knock Out | 5 9 11 |
| Scotch Duke | 4 9 11 |
| Eligible | 4 9 11 |
| San Juan | 5 9 11 |
| Black Pirate | 4 9 11 |
| Heathercombe | 4 9 11 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| Starboard Light | 5 9 1 |
| Recondite | 4 9 0 |
| Crough Patrick | 6 8 7 |
| Final Shot | 5 8 7 |
| Lady Farinam | 4 8 7 |
| Sortilege | 5 8 3 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| Marchmont | 4 9 7 |
| Bed Level | 6 9 2 |
| Monotone | 6 9 1 |
| Burnhead | 6 8 12 |
| Toothbrush | 5 8 11 |
| St. Gall | 6 8 11 |
| John Knox | 4 8 6 |
| September Morn | 4 8 4 |
| Flashendell | 4 8 3 |
| 3.0.—SALISBURY CUP (handicap) of 300 sovs; 1½m. | |
| Rivoli | 6 9 0 |
| Hare Hill | 5 8 13 |
| Gay Lally | 4 8 6 |
| Boots | 4 7 10 |
| Blue Danube | 4 7 10 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| William's Pride | 4 8 7 |
| Watergruel | 4 7 12 |
| Gravelotte | 5 7 10 |

| | |
|---|--------|
| 3.30.—MAIDEN (at entry) PLATE of 100 sovs; 6f. | |
| Van der Hum | 3 8 0 |
| Slow Harry | 3 8 0 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| Helouan | 4 9 1 |
| Fly Car | 4 8 12 |
| Royal Hal | 3 8 0 |
| Rock Plant | 3 8 0 |
| Almholve | 3 8 0 |
| Hercolaneum | 3 8 0 |
| March | 3 8 0 |
| Pangbourne | 3 8 0 |
| Bedsprad | 3 8 0 |
| Ghent | 3 8 0 |
| Apostrophe | 3 8 0 |
| Penally | 3 8 0 |
| Marco Romano | 3 8 0 |
| Parson Jack | 3 8 0 |
| 4.0.—SALISBURY FOAL STAKES of 10 sovs each; 5 ft for acceptors (all to winner), with 100 sovs added; 2y.o.; 5f. | |
| Julian | 8 2 |
| Queen Camilla | 7 13 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| Ulex | 8 9 |
| Helen Maria | 8 6 |
| Mameena | 8 3 |
| Elise | 8 3 |
| 4.30.—LONGLEAT PLATE of 250 sovs; 3y.o.; 1m. | |
| Diamond Ring | 8 2 |
| Lady Golithly | 7 13 |
| The above have arrived. | |
| The Revenge | 9 9 |
| Herode Agrippa | 9 9 |
| Marcianus | 9 2 |
| Weyhill | 8 7 |
| Queen's Bay | 8 7 |
| Carpenia | 8 4 |
| Silver Ring | 8 4 |

GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

| | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| 2.0.—GREY BARBARIAN. | 3.30.—PANGBOURNE. |
| 2.30.—BURNHEAD. | 4.0.—GROGRAM. |
| 3.0.—BOOTS. | 4.30.—THE REVENGE. |
| Double. | |
| BOOTS and GROGRAM. | |

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0.—Juvenile Selling Plate.—BELLE POULE C. 9-0 (Donoghue), 1; LIGHT COMEDIAN, 9-0 (Clark), 2; MARY MAC F. 8-6 (Moylan), 3. Also ran: Margaret Ada, 6; Lonely Light, Bombaria, Martinhoe, Muddle, Lady Rosary, B.T., Fickle Hackle, Lady Letitia. Betting: 4 to 6 Light Comedian, 3 to 1 BELLE POULE C, 20 to 1 others. 3 lengths; same.

2.30.—Stand Selling Welter Handicap.—COURT BLEDDYN, 8-0 (Donoghue), 1; POULTRY CLAIM, 8-13 (Moylan), 2; ASH-WORTH, 8-4 (Dick), 3. Also ran: Oiseau Bleu, Sir Josh, Shell-fire, Volo, Roy Hamilton, Dan Dancer, Mint Julep, Skookum Joe, Tar Baby, Owen. Betting: 9 to 4 Roy Hamilton, 4 to 1 COURT BLEDDYN, 6 to 1 Skookum Joe, 7 to 1 Poultry Claim, 10 to 1 Oiseau Bleu, Mint Julep, Ashworth, 100 to 8 others. 6 lengths; head.

3.0.—Stewards' Plate.—ASHORE, 11-2 (Mr. F. A. Brown), 1; KINSELLA, 12-0 (Rickaby), 2; PICTON LAD, 10-5 (Earl), 3. Also ran: Dick Deadeys, Well Well, Henry Sidus. Betting: 6 to 4 Dick Deadeys, 15 to 8 ASHORE, 9 to 2 KinSELLA, 100 to 15 PICTON LAD, 100 to 6 Henry Sidus, 50 to 1 Well Well. Neck; 5 lengths.

3.30.—Salisbury Stakes.—LADY COLIN, 8-6 (Clark), 1; GAY GOSHAWK, 8-6 (Donoghue), 2; ORIOLE F. 8-6 (Rickaby), 3. Also ran: Trevella, Bankrupt, Ampieforth, Cloak and Sword, Anteur, Supreme, Barse, Little Tinks. Betting: 2 to 1 Gay

HOUR'S FIGHT IN THE POISON CLOUD.

Soldier's Story Of How He Owes His Life To His Respirator.

"GASSED" MAN'S AGONY.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, France, Wednesday. In a large casualty clearing station some miles behind the British front there are at present several men slowly recovering from the effects of the poisonous gas they swallowed at Ypres.

The ward in which they lie is in charge of a clever young doctor well known in Birmingham as a consulting physician, and it is to his skilful treatment and unremitting care that the men owe their lives.

Many arrived at this station from the trenches in a half-asphyxiated condition, but thanks to artificial respiration and oxygen, a surprisingly large number recovered sufficiently to enable them to be moved down to the base.

Two of the gassed victims whom I saw to-day were almost fit again, and were able to relate what they remembered of their experiences.

ONE MOUTHFUL OF POISON.

One, a Scotsman, told me his battalion was in the trenches when the gas came down and took them by surprise. So quickly did the fumes spread from the German lines that many of the men had no time to put on their respirators, and collapsed on the spot.

The Scotsman had only swallowed one mouthful of the gas before he had the presence of mind to adjust his respirator, and this was so effective that, though he was exposed to the fumes for an hour, he was able to handle his rifle, despite constant nausea.

Later on he became worse and had to be removed by the field ambulance. The respirator that saved him he now treasures beside his bed.

It is one of the patterns that is being served out to all British troops, consisting of a piece of black gauze folded around a pad of cotton-waste soaked in a chemical. This is bandaged across the mouth and also protects the eyes.

A STRUGGLE TO SPEAK.

Further down the row of beds lay another man, his face of a bluish tint and his chest heaving as he vainly fought for breath.

Ever and again his whole frame would be shaken by a terrible fit of coughing, while he threw himself from side to side of the bed in his frantic endeavours to get relief.

The doctor told me the soldier had been there since May 8, and that though he would recover he would never regain the full use of his lungs and would always have some difficulty in breathing.

Not knowing what regiment the man belonged to the doctor bent down to ask him.

I shall never forget his efforts to speak. At last he managed to gasp out the name and fell back gasping upon his pillow.—Reuter.

THREE DEAD BRIDES CASE.

Smith To Be Tried At The Central Criminal Court.

In the Divisional Court yesterday, before Justices Shearman and Sankey, Mr. Bodkin, on behalf of the Crown, moved for an order removing to the Central Criminal Court all bills of indictment made against George Joseph Smith at the Maidstone and Lancaster Assizes.

He submitted that the circumstances of the three brides' deaths were relevant and material at the trial of any one of them.

The application was granted.

TWO TRAWLERS SUNK BY PIRATES.

Skipper James Flint, of the Hull trawler *Chrysolite*, wired his owners (the Kingston Steam Trawling Company) yesterday that his vessel had been sunk by a submarine off the Scottish coast. The crew of twelve was saved and landed at Peterhead.

The crew of the trawler *Lucerne* has been landed at Fraserburgh by a Danish sailing vessel. The trawler was blown up by a German submarine forty miles off Kinnaird Head, Aberdeenshire.

| |
|--|
| Goshawk, 3 to 1 Oriole, 7 to 2 LADY COLIN, 10 to 1 others. |
| 4 lengths; 3 lengths. |

4.0.—Wiltshire Plate.—WISE SYMON, 9-2 (Rickaby), 1; PREPARD, 7-0 (R. Stokes), 2; GREY BARBARIAN, 8-10 (Earl), 3. Also ran: By George, Red Finch, Courageous, Amoureuse, Eager Eyes, Thrice, Egretta, Sanso, Yankee Pro, San Juan, Derrier, Nancy O'Neil, Michigan, Father Creeper. Betting: 100 to 30 Thrice, Egretta, 11 to 2 Fathers Creeper, 7 to 1 Michigan, 10 to 1 Yankee Pro, 100 to 8 Prepard, By George, WISE SYMON, Amoureuse, San Juan, 20 to 1 others. ½ length; neck.

4.30.—City Bowl.—ROYAL WEAVER, 9-0 (Shanahan), 1; SWEET SUN, 8-10 (R. Finney), 2; VALONA, 7-2 (Hulme), 3. Also ran: Lesto, Elaine. Betting: 9 to 4 Elaine, 5 to 2 Lesto, 3 to 1 Sweet Sun, 6 to 1 ROYAL WEAVER, 7 to 1 Valona. 8 lengths; ¾ length.

Billiards (close of play):—Newman (in play), 15,335; Inman, 14,694.

At West London Stadium last night Young Fox (of Leeds) and Bill Beynon (of Wals) boxed a draw.

S. S. Abrahams, the old Cantab and ex-champion long jumper, has been appointed to a magistracy at Zanzibar, and will leave England on Monday.

TETRARCH (*Illustrated Sunday Herald*):—17 3 25 17 3 8 6—3 11 16 25 19 11.

DESMOND (*Empire*):—9 7 15 8 7 8 8 15—9 16 1 9 16 7 11—10 7 10 16 17 7 2.

GALLIARD (*Sunday Chronicle*):—14 15 23 14 15 5 1—14 5 18 22 5 22 18—5 15 1 23 7 15 18.

An Interesting Scotch Proverb.

"Bread is the staff of life, but the pudding makes a good crutch"—that is if made with ATORA Beef Suet. More digestible and economical than if you use raw suet. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes.—Advt.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

By the Baroness Orczy, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel,"
"The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," etc.

CHAPTER XIX. (Continued).

The Young Count Amuses Himself.

The young man whose presence caused all this revulsion in the usually noisy atmosphere of the taproom took no heed whatever of anything that went on around him; he seemed unconscious alike of the deference of the peasants and the dark, menacing scowl with which Leopold Hirsch regarded him. He certainly did not bestow a single glance on Erös Béla, who, at my lord's appearance, had retreated into the very darkest corner of the room. Béla did not care to encounter the young Count's sneering remarks just now—and these would of a certainty have been levelled against the bridegroom who was sitting in a taproom when he should have been in attendance on his bride. But, indeed, my lord never saw him.

To this young scion of a noble race, which had owned land and serfs for centuries past, these peasants here were of no more account than his oxen or his sheep—nor was the owner of a village shop of any more consequence in my lord's eyes.

He came here because there was a good-looking Jewess in the taproom whose conversation amused him, and whose dark, velvety eyes, fringed with long lashes, and mouth with full, red lips, stirred his jaded senses in a more pleasant and more decided way than did the eyes and lips of the demure, well-bred young Countesses and Baronesses who formed his usual social circle.

Whether his flirtation with Klara, the Jewess, annoyed the girl's Jew lover or not did not matter to him one jot; on the contrary, the jealousy of that dirty lout Hirsch enhanced his amusement to a considerable extent.

Therefore he did not take the trouble to lower his voice now when he talked to Klara, and it was quite openly that he put his arm round her waist while he held his glass to her lips—"To sweeten your father's vinegar!" he said with a laugh.

A Present For Klara.

"You know, my pretty Klara," he said gaily, "that I was half afraid I shouldn't see you to-day at all."

"No?" she asked coquettishly.

"No, by gad! My father was so soft-hearted to allow Erös a day off for his wedding or something, and so, if you please, I had to go to Arad with him, as he had to see about a sale of clover. I thought we should never get back. The roads were abominable."

"I hardly expected your lordship," she said demurely.

To punish her for that little lie he tweaked her small ear till it became a bright crimson.

"That is to punish you for telling such a lie," he said gaily. "You know that I meant to come and say good-bye."

"Your lordship goes to-morrow?" she asked with a sigh.

"To shoot bears, my pretty Klara," he replied.

"I don't want to go. I would rather stay another week here for you to amuse me, you know."

"I am proud . . ." she whispered.

"So much do you amuse me that I have brought you a present, just to show you that I thought of you to-day and because I want you not to forget me during the three months that I shall be gone."

He drew the parcel out of his pocket and, turning his back to the rest of the room, he cut the string and undid the paper that wrapped it. The contents of the parcel proved to be a morocco case, which flew open at a touch and displayed a gold curb chain bracelet—the dream of Klara Goldstein's desires.

"For me?" she said, with a gasp of delight.

"For your pretty arm, yes," he replied. "Shall I put it on?"

"Why Not To-Night?"

She cast a swift, apprehensive glance round the room over his shoulder.

"No, no, not now," she said quickly.

"Why not?"

"Father mightn't like it. I'd have to ask him."

"D—n your father!"

"And that fool, Leopold, is so insanely jealous."

"D—n him too," said the young man quietly.

Whereupon he took the morocco case out of Klara's hand, shut it with a snap and put it back into his pocket.

"What are you doing?" cried Klara in a fright.

"As you see, pretty one, I am putting the bracelet away for future use."

"But . . ." she stammered.

"If I can't put the bracelet on your arm myself," he said decisively, "you shan't have it at all."

"But . . ."

"That is my last word. Let us talk of something else."

"No, no! We won't talk of something else. You said the bracelet was for me."

She cast a languishing look on him through her long upper lashes; she bared her wrist and held it out to him. Leopold and his jealousy might go hang for aught she cared, for she meant to have the bracelet.

The young man, with a fatuous little laugh, brought out the case once more. With his own hands he now fastened the bracelet round Klara Goldstein's wrist. Then—as a matter of course—he kissed her round, brown arm just above the bracelet, and also the red lips through which the words of thanks came quickly tumbling.

Klara did not dare to look across the room. She felt, though she did not see, Leopold's pale eyes watching this little scene with a glow in them of ferocious hate and of almost animal rage.

"I won't stay now, Klara," said the young Count, dropping his voice suddenly to a whisper; "too many of these louts about. When will you be free?"

"Oh, not to-day," she whispered in reply.

"After the fair there are sure to be late-comers. And you know Erös Béla has a ball on at the barn and supper afterwards."

"The very thing," he broke in, in an eager whisper. "While they are all at supper I'll come in for a drink and a chat . . . Ten o'clock, eh?"

"Oh, no, no!" she protested feebly. "My father wouldn't like it, he . . ."

"D—n your father, my dear, as I remarked before. And, as a matter of fact, your father is not going to be in the way at all. He goes to Kecskemét by the night train."

"How did you know that?"

"My father told me quite casually that Goldstein was seeing to some business for him at Kecskemét to-morrow. So it was not very difficult to guess that if your father was to be in Kecskemét to-morrow in time to transact business, he would have to travel up by the nine o'clock train this evening in order to get there."

Then, as she made no reply, and a blush of pleasure gradually suffused her dark skin, lending it additional charm and giving to her eyes added brilliancy, he continued, more peremptorily this time:

"At ten o'clock, then—I'll come back. Get rid of as many of these louts by then as you can."

The Jewess's Temptation.

She was only too ready to yield. Not only was she hugely flattered by my lord's attentions, but she found him excessively attractive. He could make himself very agreeable to a woman if he chose and evidently he chose to do so now. Moreover, Klara had found by previous experience that to yield to the young man's varied and varying caprices was always remunerative, and there was that gold watch which he had once vaguely promised her, and which she knew she could get out of him if she had the time and opportunity, as she certainly would have to-night if he came.

Count Feri, seeing that she had all but yielded, was preparing to go. Her hand was still in his, and he was pressing her slender fingers in token of a pledge for this evening.

"At ten o'clock," he whispered again.

"No, no," she protested once more, but this time he must have known that she only did it for form's sake and really meant to let him have his way.

"The neighbours would see you enter, and there might be a whole lot of people in the tap-room at that hour: one never knows. They would know by then that my father had gone away and they would talk such scandal about me. My reputation . . ."

No doubt he felt inclined to ejaculate in his usual manner: "D—n your reputation!" but he thought better of it, and merely said casually:

"I need not come in by the front door, need I?"

"The back door is always locked," she remarked ingenuously. "My father invariably locks it himself the last thing at night."

"I have Made Up My Mind."

"But since he is going to Kecskemét . . ." he suggested.

"When he has to be away from home for the night he locks the door from the inside and takes the key away with him."

"Surely there is a duplicate key somewhere?"

"I don't know," she murmured.

"If you don't know, who should?" he remarked, with affected indifference. "Well! I shall have to make myself heard at the back door—that's all!"

"How?"

"Wouldn't you hear me if I knocked?"

"Not if I were in the tap-room and a lot of customers to attend to."

"Well, then, I should hammer away until you did hear me."

"For that old gossip Rézi to hear you," she protested. "Her cottage is not fifty paces away from our back door."

"Then it will have to be the front door, after all," he rejoined philosophically.

"No, no!—the neighbours—and perhaps the tap-room full of people."

"But d—n it, Klara," he exclaimed impatiently, "I have made up my mind to come and spend my last evening with you—and when I have made up my mind to a thing I am not likely to change it because of a lot of gossiping peasants, because of old Rézi, or the whole lot of them. So if you don't want me to come in by the front door, which is open, or to knock at the back door, which is locked, how am I to get in?"

"I don't know."

"Well, then, you'll have to find out, my pretty one," he said decisively, "for it has got to be done somehow, or that gold watch we spoke of the other day will have to go to somebody else. And you know when I say a thing I mean it. Eh?"

The Duplicate Key.

"There is a duplicate key," she whispered shyly, ". . . to the back door, I mean."

"I thought there was," he remarked dryly.

"Where is it?"

"In the next room. . . It hangs on a nail by father's bedside."

"Go and get it, then," he said more impatiently.

"Not now," she urged. "Leopold is looking straight at you and me."

He shrugged his aristocratic shoulders.

"You are not afraid of that monkey?" he said with a laugh.

"Well, no! not exactly afraid. But he is so insanely jealous; one never knows what kind of mischief he'll get into. He told me just now that whenever father is away from home he takes his stand outside this house from nightfall till morning—watching!"

"A modern Argus—eh?"

"A modern lunatic!" she retorted.

"Well!" resumed the young man lightly, "lunatic or not, he won't be able to keep an eye on you to-night, even though your father will be away."

"How do you mean?"

"Hirsch is off to Fiume in half an hour."

(To be continued.)

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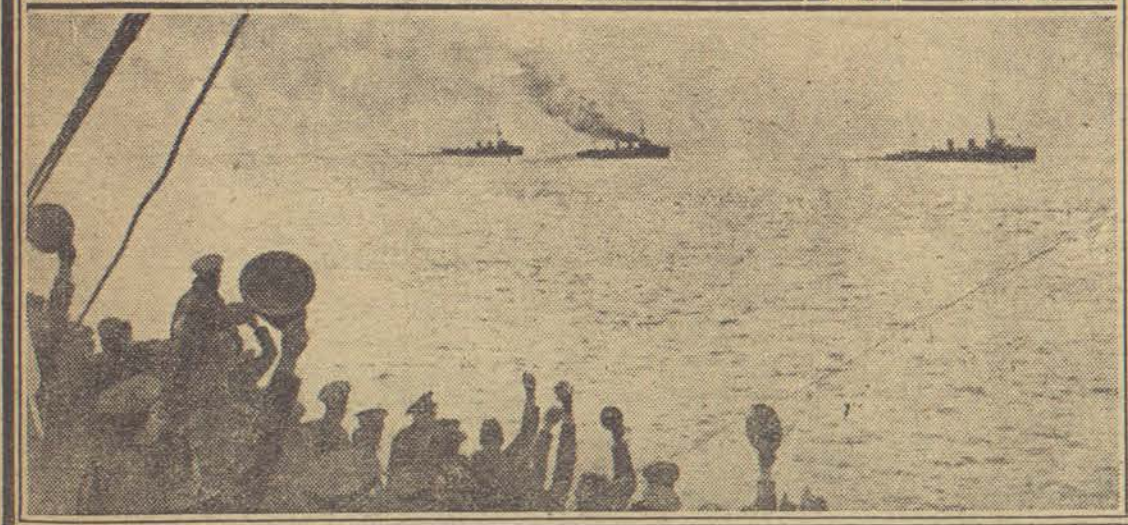
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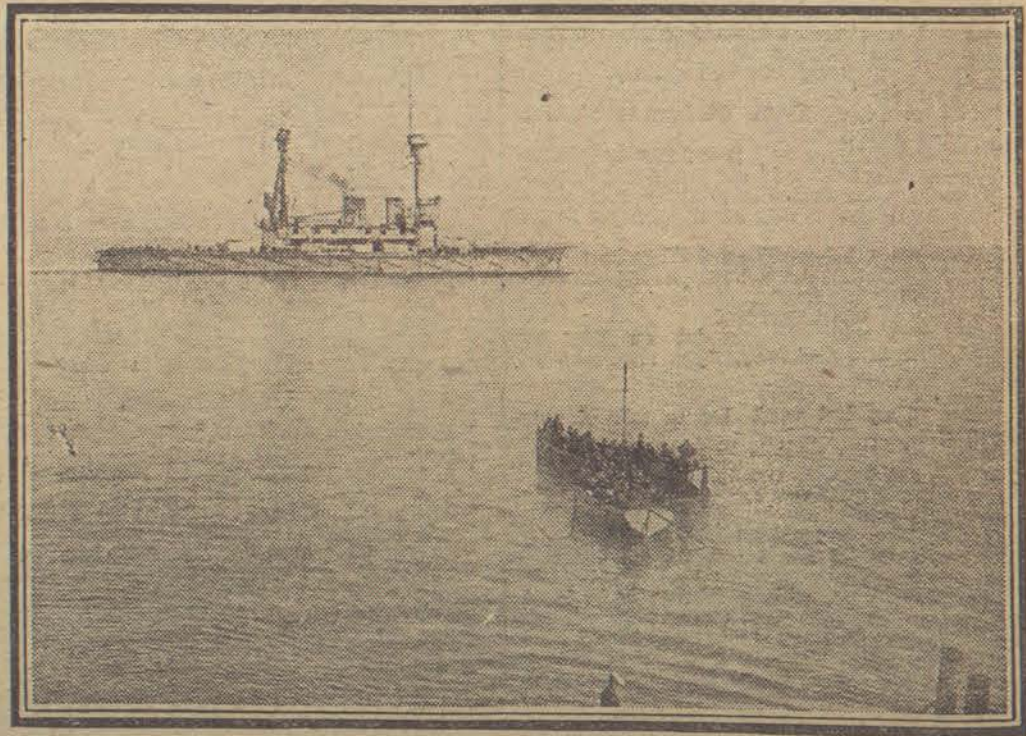
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