

GERMANS TAKE A VILLAGE BEHIND DEAD MAN HILL.

DAILY SKETCH.

GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 2,250.

LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

EVEN IN WAR-TIME CUPID IS STILL VICTOR



Sir George Drummond Dunbar, Bt., of Durn, of the Black Watch, with his bride, Miss Sophie Kennedy, daughter of a prominent New York citizen, photographed—together with the bridesmaids and train-bearers—after their marriage yesterday. Left to right—back row: Miss Violet Munday, Major Sir George Dunbar (best man), the Hon. Irene Molesworth, Miss Audrey Butterworth. Front row: Miss Rosamund Thompson, Miss Ethel Butterworth, the bride and bridegroom, and Master Richard Thompson.



Prince George, son of Prince Louis of Battenberg, and his betrothed, Countess Nada Torby, daughter of the Grand Duke Michael. A new photograph taken since the announcement of their engagement.—(Hoppé.)



Lady Rose Bowes-Lyon leaving St. James's, Piccadilly, yesterday as the bride of Commander the Hon. W. S. Leveson-Gower, R.N., brother of Earl Granville.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

Perhaps the dry-as-dust historian, searching the newspaper files in another and more peaceful era, may be moved to wonder that

SIR EDWARD GREY ON PEACE TALK.

Stinging Rebuke To Stop-the-War Cranks.

"FRANCE HAS FIRST RIGHT TO SPEAK."

"Our Duty Is To Maintain The Allies' Solidarity."

Sir Edward Grey administered a sharp rebuke to the peace cranks in the House of Commons last night.

The question of peace was raised by Mr. Ponsoby, who declared that this country should not allow the etiquette of state diplomatic traditions to stand in the way of "taking the lead definitely, openly, and boldly to bring the nations back to sanity and from sanity to peace."

We must recognise that the war had reached a deadlock, said Mr. Ponsoby. We must also recognise the superiority of the position of this country. This was due to the spirit and valour of the people, and not to the statesmen. (Cheers.)

He hoped the statesmen were not going to imperil the situation by delay and ineptitude in the diplomatic field. Nothing had helped Germany in this country more than the extreme jingo utterances of responsible statesmen.

"HAS GERMANY BEEN ASKED?"

Referring to the interviews with Sir Edward Grey and the German Chancellor which have been published in America, Mr. Ponsoby said there must be an end to these recriminations. This war would go on for ever if we waited till the German Chancellor and our Foreign Secretary agreed as to who was responsible for it.

What were the impediments to peace? Had Germany refused to restore Belgium, to evacuate France and Serbia; had she refused to establish an independent kingdom of Poland, and to agree to an international council to maintain European peace? (Laughter.)

Had she refused these things? We did not know. She had never been asked.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald followed with a speech on similar lines. After our people had made the supreme sacrifice, he said, statesmen had failed to carry out the moral purposes and the high ideals for which the war started. It was the duty of the Government to state the terms on which it was willing to make peace.

CHANCELLOR'S FIRST-CLASS LIE.

Sir E. Grey said he could not make any statement about the conditions of peace which would be acceptable to ourselves and our Allies until after consultation—with them and in agreement with them. (Cheers.)

In the interview with himself recently published in America, said Sir Edward, there was no disclosure of policy. Members of the German Government had given interviews over and over again. Now, when a member of our Government tried to defend our own country in a neutral State, Mr. Ponsoby charged him with want of respect to the House of Commons.

Mr. Ponsoby had also charged him with diplomatic failures before the war. He emphatically declared that the war might have been avoided by the acceptance of the conference we proposed. Why was that conference not accepted? Because there was not goodwill.

The only new thing contained in the German Chancellor's reply to his interview was that Great Britain was ready to go to war over Bosnia. That was a first-class lie.

NOTHING BUT A DURABLE PEACE.

It was no use for Mr. Ponsoby to suggest that we could reason with the German people when the German people were fed with lies. There could be no possibility of peace till the German Government stopped telling its people that they had won the war or were going to win it next week. (Cheers.)

At this particular moment if anyone had a right to speak of peace it was the Government of France. (Cheers.)

The immediate duty of British diplomacy was to maintain the solidarity of the Allies—(cheers)—in the face of the enemy and to give the utmost support possible to the naval and military measures necessary to bring the war to a stage, which it had not yet reached, when there would be a prospect of securing a durable peace that would be a reality. (Loud cheers.)

WHY THEY NAMED HIM "SMILER."

Sec.-Lieut. Francis W. Hamilton, of the Royal West Kent Regiment, who has died of wounds. Although only just twenty years old, he had seen several months' service in Flanders, where his men had nicknamed him "Smiler" owing to his unfailing cheerfulness and encouraging smiles under all difficulties. His youthful appearance earned him in the officer's mess the affectionate sobriquet of "Baby."—(Keturah Collings.)



FOR THE NEXT GENERAL ELECTION.

At the request of the Liberal W. Committee Mr. Pratt, M.P., has given notice of a question to the Premier for the purpose of ascertaining the intentions of the Government regarding the preparation of a new register in view of the next general election.

REBEL BULLET SHATTERS FEMINIST'S ROMANCE.

Miss Nina Boyle's Fiance Killed While Storming A Barricade.

HOW A HERO FELL.

Fired by a Sinn Feiner, a rebel bullet has ended the romance of that exceptionally clever feminist Miss C. Nina Boyle. Although the fact was known only to a small circle, Miss Boyle was engaged to Henry Meyrick Hewett, prospector, trader, inventor, surveyor, and an heroic corporal of King Edward's Horse (The Overseas Dominions Regiment).

They were to have been married immediately. Corporal Hewett could obtain leave from his military duties, but, in the storming of the rebel barricade at Four Courts, Corporal Hewett fell with a bullet through his heart. He now sleeps in a hero's grave within the walls of Dublin Castle.

Although on the sunny side of 45, Corporal Hewett had seen active service in nearly every part of the globe. His campaigns included the—

Langenberg.	Matabele.
South African.	Somaliland.
Filipino.	Russo-Japanese.

Great European (Egypt and Flanders).

When the present war broke out Corporal Hewett was in China. He immediately left for New Zealand, and with the men from that gallant island took part in the defence of the Suez Canal.

Later, Corporal Hewett was sent to Flanders, where he served with the Canadian Overseas Expeditionary Force. Wounded and suffering acutely from shell shock, he was sent to this country, and when the Sinn Fein rebellion broke out he was stationed with his squadron at the Curragh.

Wounded Five Times.

Upon arriving in Dublin Corporal Hewett, who was a bomb expert, was soon under fire. He took a prominent part in the street fighting, and during the week was wounded no fewer than five times.

He refused to report his injuries, and continued to assist in the clearing of rebel snipers from houses. When the barricade in King-street was stormed Corporal Hewett was the first to surmount it. He fell with a bullet through his heart, while his comrade, D'Alroy, who was close at his heels, was severely wounded.

"The regiment is very proud of Corporal Hewett, and sincerely regrets his loss," writes the colonel of King Edward's Horse.

Miss Boyle and Corporal Hewett met in Johannesburg during the South African War. At that time Miss Boyle was in charge of a relief home for destitute British women.

PROFESSOR McNEILL GUILTY.

Professor John McNeill, president of the Sinn Fein Volunteers, was yesterday found guilty by a Dublin court-martial of charges of contravening the Defence of the Realm Act.

Sentence will be promulgated in a day or two.

SCHOOLMASTERS ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.



Capt. H. Podmore, Northants Regt.



Capt. A. N. C. Kitter, Worcester Regt.

Captain Podmore, who has been awarded the D.S.O., is an assistant-master at Rugby School. Captain Kittermaster was an assistant-master at Dulwich College. He has been killed in action.

KING'S EMPIRE DAY MESSAGE TO HIS TROOPS.

"Tell Them Of My Confidence Success Will Crown Their Efforts."

Empire Day was celebrated yesterday throughout the country. For the first time it was officially recognised, and the Union Jack was flown over all public buildings.

In 70,000 schools the scholars were paraded and saluted the Union Jack. The meaning of "Empire" and its responsibilities was explained to the children.

General Sir Douglas Haig sent this telegram to the King:—

On Empire Day, on behalf of your Majesty's Armies now in France, representative of every part of your Majesty's dominions, I respectfully submit the assurance of our loyal devotion to your Majesty and to the principles of freedom and justice which are symbolised for us by the Crown and flag of the British Empire.

The King replied:—

I warmly appreciate the assurances of loyal devotion which you send me to-day in the name of the Armies of the British Empire serving under your command.

Tell them with what pride and interest I follow their fortune, and of my confidence that success will crown their efforts.

WHY NO AIR MINISTRY HAS BEEN SET UP.

Course Resisted By War Office And Admiralty.

LORD CURZON'S REVELATIONS.

Lord Curzon laid bare the reasons why no Air Ministry has been formed in the House of Lords last night, when he announced the composition of the new Air Board (of which he is chairman) as follows:—

Admiralty representatives: Admiral Tudor and Admiral Vaughan Lee.

War Office representatives: Sir David Henderson and General Brancken.

Independent representatives: Lord Sydenham and Major Baird, M.P.

Secretary: Sir Paul Harvey.

Assistant Secretary: Commander Groves.

The Board would sit at 19, Carlton House-terrace. It differed, said Lord Curzon, from Lord Derby's Committee in composition, in intentions and in powers, and was directly charged with the formation of a policy, and to make recommendations to the War Committee of the Cabinet.

Air Ministry Destined To Come.

Lord Curzon said he had been asked why the Government had not created an Air Ministry. The answer was very simple. There was not the measure of agreement between the two departments principally interested—the War Office and the Admiralty—which would have rendered such a course easy. It would have been, and indeed it was, resisted by them.

His own opinion was that an Air Ministry was destined to come, but he would sooner see it come as military compulsion had come, as the result of agreement between all those who were interested, and with the support of the Secretary for War and the First Lord of the Admiralty.

The Air Board would hold the matter in view. Part of its duty was to explore the ground and examine the possibility of such a solution, and one of its duties would be to report to the Government on the subject. It would continue the work already begun by Lord Derby's Committee of preventing rivalry and overlapping between the two great departments, and had already begun to examine one by one such questions as these:—

- The position in respect of machines and men in the various theatres of war.
- Organisation of long-range offensive operations.
- Defence of this country by aircraft and guns against hostile aircraft.
- Use and development of lighter-than-air craft.
- Supply of the best types of aeroplanes and engines to both services.
- Armament of aircraft.
- National air factory.
- New inventions.
- Provision of flying grounds and training facilities.

Definite Policy To Be Formed.

The Air Board would also attempt to form a policy for the two Services, and provide them with machinery for carrying it out.

Lord Montagu withdrew his motion urging that the development of aviation should be concentrated under single control.

THE SEASIDE GIRL—NEW STYLE.

Needles For Novels; Less Tennis And More Embroidery.

War has quite revolutionised the seaside holiday. There are fewer tennis rackets to be seen, the boating hours are curtailed, and the cheap novel is suffering from an undoubted decline.

The girl of to-day has grown to be a more seriously-minded young person. That's the reason. And so, even though it be her holiday, taken because more badly needed than ever, she doesn't believe in wasting all the time.

She knits on the promenade, sews on the beach, and embroiders on the rocks. And her holiday does her just as much good—more, for it is not entirely selfish.

The fact is that in every seaside resort these days you'll find the *Daily Sketch* Needlework Girl. The piece of embroidery or trifle of lace that her fingers are fashioning are parts of the *Daily Sketch* Needlework Competition scheme. Each of those girls stands a chance of winning a prize in some class or other for which she has entered. But her best incentive for working so hard is the knowledge that what she makes will be sold at the exhibition later in the year for the Red Cross.

Girls, those of you who are not already doing so, will you spend your holiday in the *Daily Sketch* way?

Think it over, and write for particulars of the scheme. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to—

Needlework Competition,
Daily Sketch,
London, E.C.

GALLANT FEAT OF ONE OF THE LONDON IRISH.

Rifleman J. Tilley, of the London Irish Rifles, who has been awarded the D.C.M. During a German attack at the Quarries, near Veruilles, when the barrier had been blown down and all the bombs buried, he sent back his remaining comrades to obtain more bombs while he meantime held the enemy single-



LATE FIELD-MARSHAL'S SON SENT TO GAOL.

Capt. White, D.S.O., Found Guilty Of Trying To Cause Trouble.

"BLAMELESS PRIVATE LIFE."

Story Of An Interview Between Kaiser And Dead Hero.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ABERDARE, Wednesday.

Sentence of three months' imprisonment, in the second division, was passed at Aberdare to-day on James Robert White, ex-captain in the Gordon Highlanders, and only son of the late Field-Marshal Sir George White, defender of Ladysmith. The charge upon which he was found guilty was of making statements likely to prejudice recruiting and discipline.

Lady White, her daughters and daughter-in-law were in court.

Mr. Ivor Parry, who prosecuted, said that Captain White resigned his commission in the Gordon Highlanders in 1909. He had served with great credit in South Africa, and had been stationed at Gibraltar and in India.

Recently his career had been unfortunate, but his private life had been blameless. Briefly, he had become an extreme Socialist, and had been involved in Labour troubles in Ireland and the transport strike.

RAISED THE CITIZEN ARMY.

He raised and trained, said Mr. Parry, the Citizen Army of Larkin's Transport Union, but because of differences of opinion he joined the National Volunteers. Later the Citizen Army joined the Sinn Feiners.

This fact, said Mr. Parry, was important in view of the mission of Captain White to the South Wales coalfields. His activities had brought him into close association with Larkin, Sir Roger Casement, the Countess Markievitz, James Connolly, Plunkett, and Sheehy Skeffington.

There was a difference of opinion between Captain White and Casement as to the best means of bringing about Home Rule. Casement held that the only way was to secure the overthrow of Britain by a stronger European Power.

Mr. Parry explained that Captain White left.

The allegations against Captain White were that he went to South Wales with the avowed object of inducing the miners to strike in order to compel the Government to show leniency towards the leaders of the rebellious outbreak in Ireland, and particularly towards James Connolly. There were found upon Captain White the names and addresses of men in various parts of the South Wales coalfield, most of whom were well known for their extreme views.

Among the names, however, was that of Mr. Dyssul Davies, of Aberdare, a man whose loyalty was beyond question and one of whose sons was at present fighting in East Africa. Captain White had told Mr. Davies that he meant to enlighten the people of South Wales as to the real meaning of the Sinn Fein movement.

In reply to an observation by Mr. Davies to the effect that he should be fighting for his country, Captain White replied that he would rather be placed with his back to a wall and be ridged with bullets. Captain White added that he wanted Germany to win, as she was a far superior enemy to Great Britain.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE KAISER.

He also said that when his late father was Governor of Gibraltar he served under him, and was present at an interview between him and the Kaiser, who complained that he could never understand England and had never been able to secure her friendship.

When taken to the police station Captain White tore up a sheet of paper. The pieces were put together and it was found that it was a wild appeal to the workmen.

There was also found on Captain White, said Mr. Parry, the manuscript of a speech for working men expressing hatred of the Army and its discipline, and urging his hearers not to enlist.

Captain White's mother and his wife stated he was not disloyal, but felt keenly on the Irish situation.

The Stipendiary (Mr. R. A. Griffiths) referred to Captain White's parentage and honourable career, which he said only added to the tragedy of the case. For the sake of his family he (Mr. Griffiths) would have been glad to take a lenient view of the case, but Captain White's action, just as a peaceful settlement was being reached in Ireland, made it impossible.

WOMEN ARTISTS HIT BY THE WAR.

Sir William Lever to-day gives an at-home to the Women Artists' Exhibition, Waring and Gillow's, in order that leaders of Society, art and literature may view the pictures which the Queen

and her ladies have painted.

The exhibition is a most interesting one, and is well worth a visit.

The exhibition is held at the Queen's Gallery, and is open to the public.

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BAVARIANS REGAIN THE RUINS OF FORT DOUAUMONT.

IMPORTANT GERMAN GAINS NEAR VERDUN.

Douaumont Fort Recaptured And Cumieres Village Held.

TWO FRENCH SUCCESSES.

Enemy Attacks Crumpled Up On Both Sides Of The Meuse.

BATTLES FOR DEAD MAN.

All yesterday there was furious fighting east and west of the Meuse. Infantry were heavily engaged east of the Dead Man Hill.

A German attempt to debouch from the village of Cumieres, behind the Dead Man, which the enemy had penetrated, was paralysed by the French artillery, and the trenches south of the village were recaptured by French infantry.

On the left of the Meuse, however, the ruins of Douaumont Fort, which the French had held since their great attack on Monday, were regained after numerous fierce attacks by two Bavarian divisions, which were flung repeatedly against the French positions regardless of the cost in life. The French continue to hold the approaches to the fort, and smashed up an attempt to storm their positions in the Caillette Wood (south of Douaumont).

Cumieres lies between the Dead Man Hill and the Meuse.

A road crosses the river east of the village, and if the enemy can hold it he will have free communication between his forces on the opposite banks.

More important is the fact that by the occupation of the village the German forces are in danger of surrounding the Dead Man and making it untenable.

FRENCH REGAIN TRENCHES SOUTH OF CUMIERES.

Bavarians Lead German Assaults On Fort Douaumont.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday Night.

On the left bank of the Meuse infantry actions continued to the east of the Dead Man.

On several occasions our artillery fire stopped the enemy who was attempting to debouch from the village of Cumieres.

In the course of the afternoon a sharp counter-attack by our troops enabled us to recapture the trenches situated on the southern side of the village.

On the right bank of the Meuse the bombardment redoubled in violence in the region of Fort Douaumont, against which the enemy showed particular desperation.

Furious attacks conducted by two Bavarian divisions (about 40,000 men) which recently arrived on this front succeeded one another throughout the day.

After several fruitless attempts and enormous losses the enemy succeeded in reoccupying the ruins of the fort, the immediate approaches to which are held by our troops.

At the same moment an attempt to outflank our position of the Caillette Wood completely failed under our curtain and infantry fire.

There was nothing of importance on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE.

Riverside Village Lost After Heavy German Losses.

—day Afternoon.

In Champagne, under cover of a gas cloud, the Germans attempted to reach our lines in the region to the west of Navarin.

Our curtain fire, however, drove the enemy back into his trenches.

On the left bank of the Meuse in the course of the night the Germans attempted a powerful offensive action to the east of the Dead

village of Cumieres, and into one of our trenches immediately to the west.

Fresh information to hand shows that the enemy effectives employed in the region of the Dead Man since Monday exceed three divisions [60,000 men].

On the right bank artillery preparation and attacks succeeded each other with equal violence in the Haudromont-Douaumont region [north-east of Verdun].

Despite the desperation of an enemy regardless of the sacrifice of human life, he has only succeeded in obtaining a footing in some sections to the east of the fort.

All the attempts made against our positions to the west and against the fort itself have been broken by our fire.

In the Woevre [plain towards Metz] there was a bombardment of the sectors of Eix and Moulainville.—Exchange.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING ON THE VIMY RIDGE.

Small Parties Of British Troops Engage The Germans.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Wednesday, 10.3 p.m.

The situation on the Vimy Ridge is unchanged. Small parties of our troops pushed forward and engaged in hand-to-hand fighting.

To-day there has been a heavy bombardment by both sides astride the Souchez River and considerable artillery activity near Roelincourt, the Hohenzollern Redoubt, Wyttschaete and St. Eloi.

HOW THE HUNS TELL IT.

"Scattered Troops Penetrated New German Positions."

German Official News.

Wednesday afternoon.

South-west of Givenchy [near Souchez] strong English forces repeatedly attacked our new positions, but only scattered troops were able to penetrate them, and they fell in hand-to-hand combats.

In other respects all their attacks were repulsed with very severe English losses.

Small detachments met with the same fate near Hulluch and Blaireville.

South-east of Nouvron, north-west of Moulin-sous-Touvent [on the Aisne] and in the region north of Prunay weak French attacks failed.

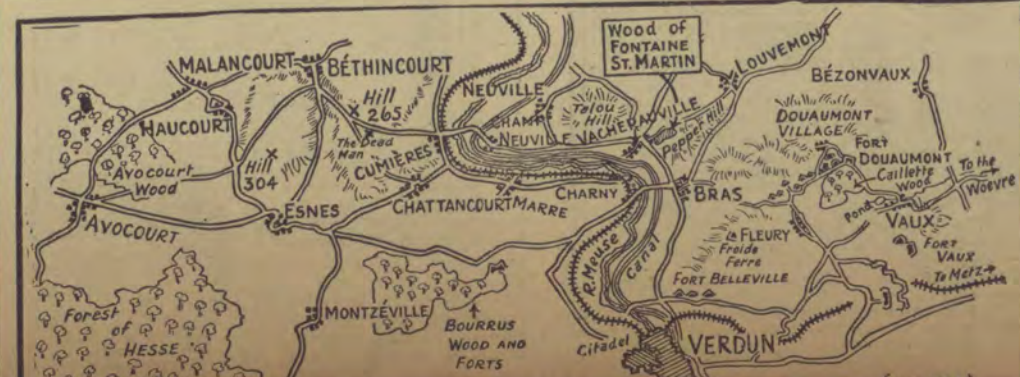
To the left of the Meuse we completely repulsed by our infantry and machine-gun fire an enemy attack on the south-western slope of Dead Man.

Thuringian troops took by storm the village of Cumieres, which stands close to the Meuse.

Up to the present time over 300 French prisoners have been taken, including eight officers.

BILLING, THE WATCHDOG.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Pemberton Billing called attention to the fact that 40 members were not present. The necessary quorum was immediately forthcoming.



ITALIANS STRENGTHENING NEW TRENTINO FRONT.

Retirement In The Sugana Valley Continues Slowly.

AUSTRIAN ATTACK HELD UP.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Wednesday Night.

In the Lagarina Valley yesterday afternoon the whole of our front on both banks of the Adige was subjected to a furious bombardment.

An enemy column which was attempting to advance in small bodies from Lizzana towards Marco was stopped by our artillery fire.

During the evening an attack along the Vallarsa, in the direction of Monte Dinezzo, was held by our troops.

The evacuation of the upper basin of the Posina and Astico has now been effected in perfect order.



The troops are strengthening their positions on the protective line of the Arsiero basin. We destroyed the artillery which it was impossible for us to withdraw.

Between Astico and Brenta the enemy yesterday began to exercise strong pressure against our positions to the east of Valdassa.

In the Sugana Valley the retirement of our troops on the principal line of resistance, which began on Monday, was still continuing yesterday, slowly and methodically.

In Carnia there was a fierce artillery duel in the Upper But.—Reuter.

BULGARS ATTACK THE FRENCH.

Ferdinand's Men Routed In Two Hours Battle In Macedonia.

ATHENS, Tuesday (delayed).

The Embros publishes a telegram from Salonika announcing that the Bulgars attacked the French troops fiercely yesterday in the sector of Sveta Petka.

After an engagement which lasted two hours the Bulgars were repulsed with heavy losses. The French occupied a Greek frontier post.—Exchange.

PASSENGERS BY SUBMARINES.

Germany's Latest: U-Boat Service From Hamburg And New York.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.

The Evening Mail learns from an American shipper who has recently returned from Hamburg that a regular Trans-Atlantic submarine service between New York and Hamburg is about to be started.

The super-submarines will be capable of making the trip in 12 days, and the first boat is due here about July 7. They will be armed for defence purposes only, thus meeting the port requirements, and will carry mails, parcels post, and possibly a few passengers.

The German plan is to have a service of five boats ready by August, and the route will be by way of the North of Scotland. The boats will be 450 feet long, carrying a crew of 60, and having a speed of 18 knots.—Exchange.

SIX ARE INSANE!

FLUSHING, Wednesday.

Ninety-three British wounded, six of whom are insane, arrived here this afternoon. The ship in which they will be conveyed to England remains in port to-night, leaving at 10 a.m. to-morrow (Thursday).—Reuter.

5 a.m. Edition.

VON BUELOW TO GO TO WASHINGTON.

Special Mission From The Kaiser To President Wilson.

PROBABLE AMBASSADOR.

Best German Diplomatist To Buy Off United States.

Prince von Buelow, who is charged with a special mission by the Kaiser, is stated to be about to proceed to Washington.

It is probable that the Prince will become German Ambassador to the United States.

Prince Buelow is Germany's ablest diplomatist.

He has been employed since the war began as—

Kaiser's envoy to Italy with the object of preventing her entry into the war. Special messenger to the Pope to initiate peace proposals.

Representative in Switzerland, charged with various underground manoeuvres with neutrals.

Envoy to Holland.

ENGLAND'S ARMAMENT SECRETS.

He has since written a book describing his failure at Rome. Before the war he was successively in diplomatic posts in Berlin, Rome, Petrograd, Vienna and Athens, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and Imperial Chancellor.

He acted as pilot to Herr Krupp through British naval and military armament works just before the declaration of war.

When war broke out Prince Buelow was living at a large house in the Thames Valley. He

was arrested and his house searched, but was released on parole and eventually allowed to return to Germany.

Buelow was driven from power as German Imperial Chancellor in 1909, after publicly rebuking the Kaiser for an imprudence in an interview.

Then the Prince went to Rome—where he had eloped as a young man with an Italian wife—and settled down for some time in a magnificent villa bought for £200,000 from Queen Margherita.

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A DISGRACE TO GERMANY.

House Of Commons Hears How Huns Ill-Treat Prisoners Of War.

The inhuman manner in which the Germans treat some of the Allied prisoners formed the subject of questions in the Commons yesterday.

Mr. Tennant said he had had the privilege of interviewing returned prisoners since he gave his last answer, and he found that their statements did not bear out the statements he made. On the contrary, it showed that the German scale was, in fact, disregarded, with serious consequences to the prisoners. Therefore he took the opportunity of correcting his previous answer. If it had not been for the parcels of food sent from this country they would in many instances have starved (Hear, hear.)

But, added Mr. Tennant, because Germany was debased enough to ill-treat prisoners of war Great Britain could not sink to a similar level and effect reprisals on Germans in her power.

Admiral Sir H. Meux said if these disgraceful facts could be brought to the personal knowledge of the Kaiser he could stop the whole thing if he chose.

Mr. Tennant said that was a question for the Foreign Office.

Lord R. Cecil, interposing, said the treatment of British prisoners was a matter which was regarded with great anxiety.

G. B. S. IS HORRIFIED.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw spoke to a large audience on "War Economy" at Clapham Public Hall last night.

The most important point of all, he said, was the production of babies. He quoted the vital statistics of England—110 per 1,000. A great deal of it was social murder due to our not doing our public duty.

"Has any nation that has a record like that any right to talk of economy at all?" he asked. But Germany was worse—170 per 1,000, and Austria 205. "It is horrible," he said, "and that does give



Lady Oranmore and Browne is organising, with the Countess of Limerick, the matinée to be held at the Palace Theatre on May 29.

A KILKENNY BRIDE.



Miss M. V. Butler-Kearney, of Three Castles, Kilkenny, is engaged to Capt. M. H. Corsellis, who served in the Cameroon campaign.

THEY ARE WORSE THAN WAR.



War would be welcomed in America if only it put a check on the extravagant fashions favoured by the women. "How our lovely young girls will appear during the summer evenings" is the description given of the crinoline fashion photograph. The other picture shows what a Boston woman regards as good style.



This little chap, Geoffrey Causon, is deputising for the organist of the Union-crescent Congregational Church, Margate, who is on active service.

THE FLAG-LIEUTENANT'S FIANCEE.



Miss J. F. Denison is marrying, in June, Lieut. D. C. Brock, R.N., Flag-Lieutenant to the senior naval officer at Gibraltar.—(Val L'Estrange.)

WATCHING THE GOLDFISH IN THE WALL GARDEN.



THE PEASANT GIRL.



Best for Baby.

Zam-Buk Soap Keeps the Skin Free from Disease.

BECAUSE baby's skin is so delicate and immature, it easily becomes chafed, sore, and inflamed, as every mother knows. For this reason baby's future is most vitally affected by the choice of soap for its bath. Cheap toilet soap, with its "free alkali," lays the foundation for eczema in later life.

Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap, which is guaranteed to contain no "free alkali," and, in addition, possesses a distinct soothing and healing influence, keeps disease distant, and makes the tissues clear, flexible and strong.

Used in baby's daily bath, it keeps the pores open; and under its medicinal influence the skin develops into sound tissues, able to resist disease more easily in later years.

Scald head, leg sores, teething rashes, chafings, redness, irritation, or other children's skin ailments, are kept away by regular use of Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap. It heals while you wash, and is ideal in baby's bath and toilet.

Zam-Buk Soap is the British Medicinal Soap, and is obtainable of all chemists for 1/- per cake, or dainty box of three cakes for 2/9. Same prices direct from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

Zam-Buk MEDICINAL SOAP

PENNY TRIAL TABLETS

Begin your use of Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap with a Penny test tablet, which will be sent on receipt of this coupon and 1d. stamp by the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

IF YOU CAN'T BE GOOD, BE SOLEMN!

"HOW is it," a shocked curate asked a very great saint I once knew, "that you can make such blasphemous jokes? Anybody who did not know you would think you quite lost." The saint smiled broadly. "It is," he replied, "because I happen to believe in my religion." Do you see the point? A man can afford to make jokes about the things of which he is ABSOLUTELY sure.

I DON'T know exactly why I told you this tale. I intended to write to-day about sport. But perhaps you will see a connection—with a little help from others.

SPORT. . . . It is no use. I am in the anecdotal mood to-day. I will indulge in another anecdote. "I wouldn't mind so much," once said a well-known teetotaler to me, "if you drinkers did not look so beastly jolly." And that is the real reason why teetotalers prefer secret drinking to the fellowship of the bar parlour.

IN the House of Commons the other day Lord Claud Hamilton asked the Government if it did not "see the impracticability of preaching public economy and urging munition workers to do their utmost in the interests of the State, sanctioning prosecutions, and in some cases fines, for wilful disregard of advice with regard to working, and at the same time sanctioning a most extravagant, alluring, and expensive form of public amusement."

AND when the Premier pointed out that the training of horses had a great military value Sir Luke White asked if it were not possible to find other means of training.

IT is not the expense these gentlemen object to, it is the beastly jollity of racing. They think that we should all look very solemn for the period of the war. Now it is well known that soldiers do not look solemn. It is well known that soldiers drink their beer, when they can get it, to the accompaniment of tumultuous singing. It is well known that they occasionally play nap for ha'pence—even in the trenches, with live shells as the joker in the pack. It is well known that anything in the nature of sport, whether it is a battalion football match, a boxing bout, or a race between two trench fleas will raise them to heights of enthusiasm. And if you take notice you will find that it is precisely those people who do least who are the most solemn about it.

IT is quite true that we have said many stupid things to and about the munition-workers. We have tried to coerce them into drinking lemonade instead of beer, we have pointed out how wicked it is in war time to stimulate the ancient British industry of piano-making.

LET us profit by the example of the munition-workers. Many of them are at present suffering from nervous breakdown. That is mainly because of the tremendous strain and long hours of their employment. But it is largely because we try to keep them from rational recreation. We must beware lest as a nation we should suffer a nervous breakdown.

WE all know how much we have profited in a military sense by our ante-war training in athletics. But for that training we could never have effected that miraculous quick-change from a civilian to a military nation.

BUT that is really another question. The point at issue is that if we are to win the war sport must be maintained. I said yesterday that an army fought "on its stomach." It is just as true to say that a nation fights "on its nerves." And so I cry "Hear! hear!" when Mr. Ashley Cooper suggests that public money would be well utilised if it were diverted from an effete office such as the Duchy of Lancaster, or from an overpaid office such as the Lord Chancellorship, and a Ministry of Sport was established.

IN a spirit of playful revenge we might make Lord Claud Hamilton Minister.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Winston's Mission—Munition Beauties Annoyed—Beau Brummell Of The Bus—Peerage-Stage Romance.



What Will Asquith Say?

HERE WE ARE at the great day when, according to the enthusiasts, Mr. Asquith is to settle the whole Irish question of centuries in an afternoon. Personally, I shall expect Mr. Asquith to deal more with the past than the future, and more with temporary expedients than with permanent reconstruction. But the desire for a final settlement is growing day by day, and this evening's debate may clear the ground.

Winston's Speech.

PLENTY OF TALK everywhere yesterday about Winston Churchill and his speech. Some of it rather hostile, as in the case of one fair lady, who put the conundrum: "Did Winston go to the front to serve his country or to collect weapons to use against his old colleagues?" But, on the whole, it is felt that he made some good points here and there, and that the speech was the speech of the evening.

That Political Principle!

THERE IS a good deal of gossip again about that "coming" man, Colonel Sir Mark Sykes, and rumours which link his name with the Irish Secretaryship. I need hardly say that a Radical lobbyist meets the suggestion with the reply that the Chief Secretary must be a Liberal. How characteristic! Perish the country, but let it perish under sound "Liberal" auspices.

Lectures for M.P.s?

COLONEL WILFRID ASHLEY's question in the House yesterday afternoon must have given food for thought to many members of the general public. He asked whether facilities might be given for certain war facts to be explained by Ministers to members of the House of Commons in the same way that they are explained by Ministers to the editors of newspapers. You didn't know, perhaps, that responsible editors are "lectured" periodically, and told several things that they do not venture to publish? It's a fact, though. Colonel Ashley is Tory member for Blackpool, and his first wife was the only child of Sir Ernest Cassel.



—(Lafayette.)

Lord Meath's Work Recognised.

THERE WERE plenty of flags about yesterday—the sort that fly on poles, not the pin-in-the-buttonhole variety. After years of struggle the veteran Lord Meath can pat himself gently on the back, for at last Empire Day has won both official and popular recognition. True, it wasn't talked about much, for innumerable other "days" have queered its pitch to some extent. But Empire Day will live long after they have been forgotten.

Empire And Alhambra, Too.

THROUGH THE length of the Strand not a flag-staff was vacant, the shipping offices round about Trafalgar-square were "gay with bunting," the Carlton looked very pretty, and one hotel in Leicester-square was decorated with long strips of red, white and blue. The Empire was, naturally, beflagged for Empire Day, and in spite of the day's name the Alhambra was magnanimous enough to put on its best clothes as well.

The Old Flag.

I ONCE HEARD at the Crystal Palace, I think, some thousands of school children sing the National Anthem more or less in unison. It was fairly impressive, but not beautiful. This year I took some pains to escape this experience. But the custom must never be allowed to die out. The old flag will mean more in the future than ever it has done in the past, and the rising generation must be made to realise what the boys in khaki to-day are doing for them.

Tournament Official's Return To Work.

PLEASANT memories of the Naval and Military Tournaments are recalled by the return of Brigadier-General Sir C. W. King, who was the honorary treasurer of the great Olympia display, to his administrative work as a deputy adjutant and quartermaster-general at the W.O. General King is one of the distinguished officers who have risen from the ranks. He served for over six years before he got his commission 30 years ago. He is an authority upon supply and transport problems.

Whitehall Queue.

I HEAR that the attention which has been directed to the charms of the girls employed by the Ministry of Munitions and other Government departments has caused considerable annoyance. Not only do the girls resent the publicity, and the implication that they are more noted for good looks than brains, but now there is a daily queue in Whitehall of men—some of them old enough to know better—who spend the luncheon hour gazing at the women clerks, as though they were a sort of revue "beauty chorus."

Summer Time Troubles.

SUMMER TIME, after all, did not come in so smoothly everywhere. I hear of a seaside hotel manager who was a conscientious objector. But after earnest representation from his guests, who feared they would be late for church, he compromised, and allowed the clocks to be put on 30 minutes, which, of course, made things worse than ever. However, he has seen the error of his ways now.

Admiralty Land Stations.

THEN THE ADMIRALTY—who ought to know better, anyway—sent word to certain of their land stations that they were not altering their time. Consequence, shore staffs hadn't finished breakfast in time for church. Perhaps they have altered things now; but the last I heard the shore staffs were busy remodelling their meal times so as to fit in with life on land.

Secrets Out.

IT IS astonishing how conscription has caused men to disclose to their acquaintances physical defects that used to be such carefully hidden skeletons in the cupboard. The man who formerly boasted that he was as sound as a bell speaks of his weak heart as if it were a priceless heirloom.

In Charge Of Dublin Castle.

LORD BASIL BLACKWOOD, who seems to be in charge of Dublin Castle now that Lord Wimborne has left that discredited establishment, was the retiring Viceroy's private secretary and a man of many parts, having held several offices in the Colonies. He is a brother and the heir of the Marquis of Dufferin, and has obviously inherited some of the genius of his father, the statesman and diplomatist. Lord Basil, who holds a temporary commission in the Army, is a barrister and an artist, and was Deputy Judge Advocate during the South African campaign.

A Sort Of Match.

IT IS finally settled, I am told, that there will not be an Eton and Harrow match at Lord's this season. But instead, and in compensation, there will be a new arrangement. Eton is to visit the Harrow school ground on July 4, so there will be a game after all.

"The Anzac."

"THE ANZAC" is a portentous tome, printed on wonderful paper. It has been written and illustrated in Gallipoli by the Men of Anzac. In spite of many good things, the book seems to give the impression that the Men of Anzac are better at fighting than at this sort of thing. Nevertheless, it will sell like hot cakes, and good luck to it.



NEW TAX SUGGESTION.

—"A tax on high heels of only twopence an inch would bring in millions."

From Le Journal.

Lady Rocksavage.

AN OPPORTUNITY of seeing a delightful collection of pictures and one of the most beautiful houses in London is afforded by the Exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society at 25, Park-lane. Queen Alexandra visited the exhibition a couple of days ago, and it is undoubtedly full of interesting work. The house, that splendid grey stone building which stands at a corner towards the Piccadilly end of Park-lane, is the town house of Sir Philip Sassoon, the wealthy young bachelor baronet who is M.P. for Hythe, and is now on the G.H.Q. Staff in France. A graceful figure on the opening day of the exhibition was Lady Rocksavage, Sir Philip's only sister. This is her portrait.



—(Lallie Charles.)

George Graves.

GEORGE GRAVES is busy daily rehearsing his part in the Empire show. He joins "Follow the Crowd" in a week or two, and I've not the least doubt the crowd will follow. Then the fun will start, and the Empire and the Alhambra will love each other more than ever.

Favourite Drink.

THE FAVOURITE drink at the Savoy last night was "cups." Nearly every table had its jorum of champagne cup, cider cup, and that which one must be careful now to call moselle cup. Only claret cup seems to be a thing of the past. And if anyone will tell me why that mysterious weed known as borage floats on these concoctions I shall be profoundly grateful.

Some Conductor.

I SAW the most spick and span conductor in the world yesterday morning. He was short, dapper, spruce, with the most beautifully creased trousers, well-polished brown boots, and—gloves! Across his well-cut coat was a decoration. There is no other conductor like him. He dominated the 'bus with his personality. He evidently had a fine sense of duty, for he continually called out the names of streets along the route.

No Long Evenings At Kew.

WHILE nearly every recreation ground has met the Act with an additional hour in the evening, Kew Gardens declines to allow its beauties to be on view after the same old eight o'clock, when the director or the curator, or whoever it is, still makes the "all out" sign. This seems particularly ungracious these magnificent evenings, and just when a charge for admission is being made, too.

Flowers In The Park.

HYDE PARK never looked prettier than it did on Tuesday afternoon, when I snatched a couple of hours' stroll there. The lilac, mayflower, chestnut and rhododendra are in full swing, and the grass is of emerald green. And through the trees came the sound of the Royal Parks Band, playing Delibes quite passably. This was followed by Tschaiakowsky's "Chanson Triste" just to cheer us up.

Spot For Open Air Cafe.

WHAT AN ideal spot this for a summer-time open air café! And why not, pray? Wherein lies the harm of listening to the band with a glass of lag—of bitter in front of you? I suppose it would undermine our national strength. Beer-gardens are a great institution in Germany, and, of course, the Germans can't fight a bit, can they?

Pianist Plays Army Trombone.

TALKING of bands, I hear that that brilliant young British violinist, Albert Sammons, is in the Grenadier Guards band, but his fiddle has had to be discarded for a comic wind instrument. William Murdoch, the pianist, who is also of military age, is in a band too. But as he can't march along with a grand piano, he has taken to the trombone.

Patriot.

I NOTICED the following interesting bill in the window of a facetious Oxford-street hosier yesterday. It created much interest among the ladies and (elderly) men.

ONE MALE ONLY EMPLOYED HERE
(AGED 15),
TOGETHER WITH HIS MOTHER AND SISTER.
EMPLOYER, AGED 64, BUT NOT "TOO PROUD TO FIGHT,"
IF WANTED.

MR. GOSSIP.

THE FLAG THE CHILDREN CHEERED YESTERDAY IS THE SYMBOL OF EMPIRE



A wounded Frenchman in a London hospital pays homage to the British Empire by kissing the Union Jack.



Though not yet old enough to take a part in the Empire's service like their grown-up sisters engaged in war-work, these little schoolgirls at St. Mark's, Holloway, are equally enthusiastic in devotion to the Flag.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Britannia road School



The Entente as represented by two little scholars of the Hugh Myddelton Schools, Clerkenwell.



Such a scene as this in the spacious playground of the Shaftesbury-road Schools, Upton Park, will live in the memory of the little Londoners time by the absence of their fathers and brothers on active service, will remain to inspire them to loyalty.



Lieut. McGowan proudly shows the D.S.O. the King handed him yesterday to his mother.



Lieut. H. J. Duncan, who received the Military Cross from the King yesterday, with his father.

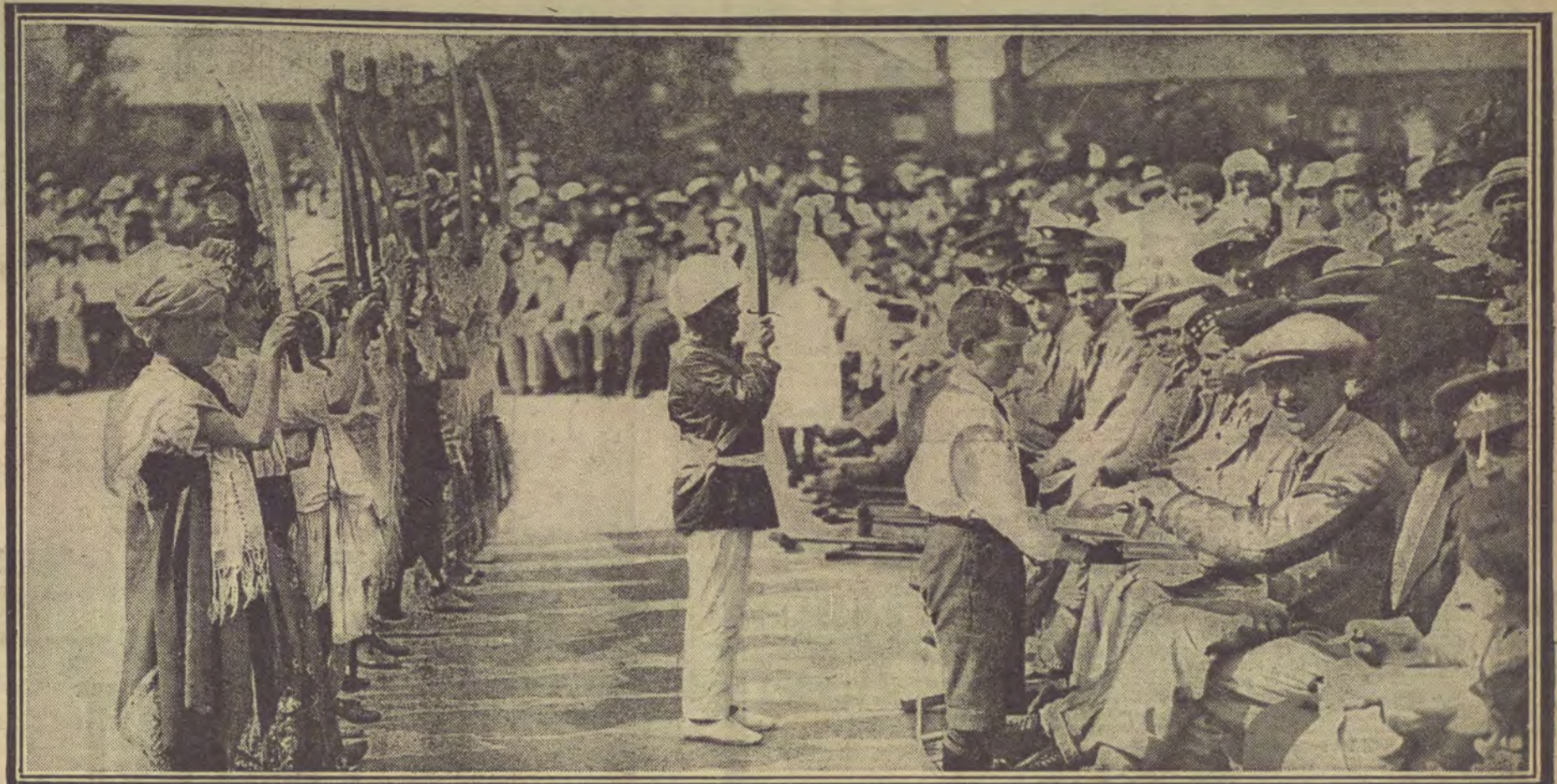


Colonel Howard Carr leaving the Palace, after receiving with his wife and daughter.

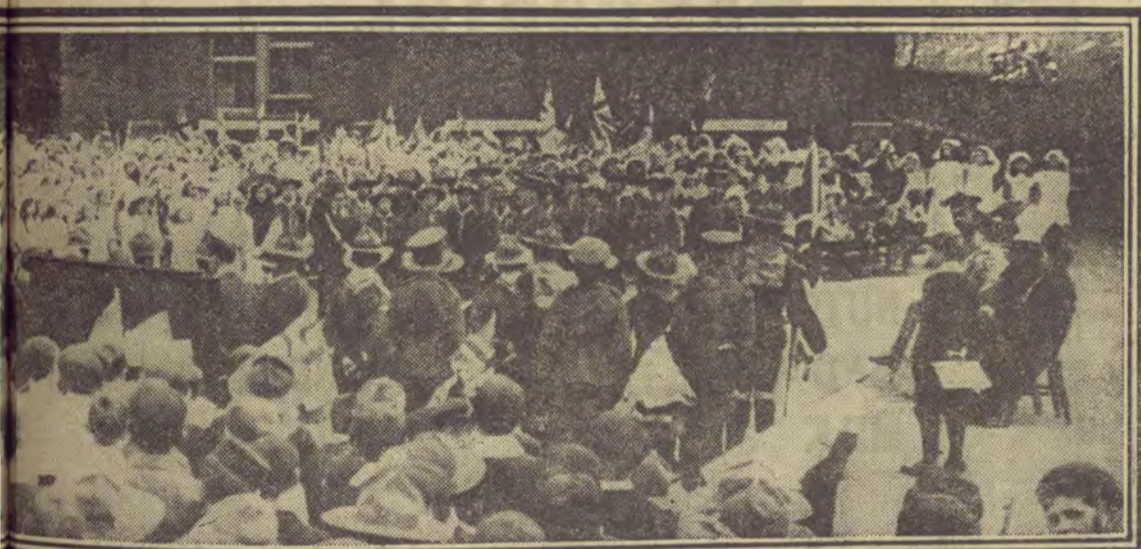
EMPIRE FOR WHICH THEIR FATHERS AND BROTHERS ARE FIGHTING TO-DAY.



her Court at Shaftesbury-
nton Park.—(Daily Sketch.)



Wounded soldiers from the Roehampton Hospital were entertained at an Empire Day pageant given by the children of Queen's-road School, Wimbledon.—(Daily Sketch Photo.)



took part in it long after they have grown to manhood. The lessons of Empire, emphasised in war-
good citizenship in the years to come.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



An old English dance by the children.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



O.B. yesterday,



"The British flag stands for freedom and liberty," said the Hon. Mrs. Guest to the
girls and boys at the Stanhope-street School, Euston-road.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Second-Lieut. C. W. Selwyn and Lieut. A. P. Selwyn, the twin sons of the former headmaster
of Uppingham. Both have fallen in action, the latter a year after his brother.



Baby enjoys Empire Day entertainment
through the school railings.—(Daily Sketch
Photograph.)



**Decrease
your weight
- Increase
your Beauty**

ALMOST every woman as she enters her thirties is faced with one of two evils—either she grows thin and angular, or, far more disastrous to her appearance, she begins to put on flesh so rapidly that in a few years, if not sooner, she looks old enough to be her own mother. For the thin woman the tailor and dressmaker can do much; for the over-fat one neither can do anything. The woman who is afflicted with that beauty-destroying complaint, obesity, must set herself to effect a cure or once and for all renounce any claims to grace, beauty and youth.

Until recently a cure for obesity, no matter how expensive, had to be accompanied by a strict régime in diet, and anything and everything the "patient" liked was invariably taboo.

To-day a woman can reduce her weight by a simple, harmless and quick means, which is also (a great advantage in these days) inexpensive.

Clynol Berries

To reduce your weight quickly, easily, and without the slightest injury to your constitution, you have only to eat one of these little brown berries three times a day, after meals. There will be no wrinkling of the skin, no ugly little crowsfeet and lines forming as you grow thinner, for these berries have a tonic effect on the muscles and brace up the whole system, reducing the weight gradually, so that the flesh remains firm and the muscles taut.

Also the result will be permanent, and the patient, once her weight is reduced, will preserve her dainty slimness without the need of continuing the treatment.

NO CHANGE IN DIET.

There will be no necessity for a change in diet. Anything and everything may be eaten in moderate quantity.

DO IT NOW.

At the first sign of the approach of the enemy, obesity, attack him with a few Clynol Berries. Do not wait until he has firmly entrenched himself. Make his defeat sure and swift.

Clynol Berries, 5/- per large box, from all chemists, or direct from PARKER BELMONT and CO., 32, THEOBALD'S ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

Baby a different Child.

2, Wellclose Square, St. George's, E., London.

Dear Sir,
I am writing to tell you of the marvellous effect your Woodward's Gripe Water has upon my child. As soon as she seems cross or a little bit miserable I give her a dose and she is a different child. My nurse told me about it and the good it has done surprised me. I have recommended it to a lot of young mothers. I would not be without it. You are at liberty to make use of this letter as you like, as it may be useful to many more.

Yours sincerely, Mrs. STARKEY.

WOODWARD'S

"GRIPE WATER"

A perfectly safe and sure remedy for the numerous familiar ailments of childhood.

Registered Trade Mark No. 99.



Contains no preparation of Morphia, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical approval.

INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.

Of all Chemists and Stores. Price 1/3

BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

PREPARED BY

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GRIPE WATER.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
BABY looks like a Boy in her new crawlers.—Combination knicker-oversalls, with pocket, ears or rose casement cloth, keep romping children clean; elastic at knee; 2/6. Pants and under. 2s. Post free; approval.—FENWICK, LTD., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BEDSTEDS! BEDDING! WHY PAY SHOP PRICES!
Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). 1 allow DISCOUNT FOR CASH or supply goods payable in Monthly Installments. Estab. 27 years. CHARLES RILEY, Desk 3, MOOR-ST., BIRMINGHAM. Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

CASH by return. Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given. Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 3, New-st., Birmingham.

CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household China, Crockery, Glass, at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Services, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s. Century great speciality. Unbreakable China. Great Saving. China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Grates for Bazars, Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d. 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COMPLETE ART CATALOGUE, in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 590, BURSLEM, Staffs.

FREE GIFT TO CYCLISTS.
DO you want a bigger, better, cheaper market for your cycling needs? Does instant delivery and a straightforward money back offer appeal to you? Briefly, do you want complete satisfaction—every time? Then send for our Big Free Cycling Guide to true war-time economy. Carefully compare prices. Note the greater variety of accessories offered, the grand selection of tyres at "before-the-War" prices, the "dozen rate" carriage paid privileges on small orders and the liberal guarantees we give. No matter where you've bought before, our catalogue will save your pocket. Prove this yourself. It's worth while—the book is FREE. Write NOW. If you like send 1d. stamp. We then also send FREE Big Trial Packet Puncture Compound.—MOORHOUSE, LTD., 16, Padiham, Burnley.

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PAYS THE BEST
PRICES FOR PICTURES.**

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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.
FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz. 11st free, combings purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.
FURNITURE, second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.
REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 13 5/4d. 1s. 6 1/2d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth.

TO LET.
GOOD Stabling Accommodation to Let. Apply on premises. G. Doughty Mews, Guilford-st., Gray's Inn-rd., W.C.

MEDICAL.
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (gold) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post. Est. 100 years.

Only One Price
Only One Quality
THE VERY BEST

HOME & COLONIAL PERFECT MARGARINE

NUTS
AND
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NO HIGHER PRICE.
WHY PAY MORE?

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HOME & COLONIAL STORES LIMITED

What Women Are Doing:

Need For Women Taxi-Drivers—Antarctic Conditions In London.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

LADY LONDESBOROUGH is selling tickets for what will be a very delightful affair on Monday next at the Royal Automobile Club. The Princess Royal and Princess Maud will be present.

Children will give a charming dancing display, tea will follow, and a children's dance after tea will wind up the proceedings.

The idea is to start a bread fund for the Rifle Brigade prisoners of war in Germany, so there is certain to be a big and distinguished crowd in the great hall looking on the garden.

Tickets can be had from Lady Londesborough, 7, Chesterfield-gardens, or from Mrs. Arthur Somerset, 8, Stratford-place.



THE COUNTESS OF LONDESBOROUGH.

Probing Barrie.

Lunching at the Carlton with Kitty, I was much amused at the number of artistes who were also lunching there, coming up one by one to chat with Sir James Barrie, who was with Miss Irene Vanbrugh.

They looked as though they were trying to discover what Sir James had up his sleeve, something, perhaps, that we shall hear of in connection with the Barrie matinée.

Miss Lilian Braithwaite, in black and white striped voile and a black hat decorated with platinum leaves, was with a large party, including Mrs. Dummett. Miss Lily Elsie, very sweet in a simple taffeta gown, and Mme. Patti were also there. I caught glimpses of Miss Ethel Levey, Nelson Keys, and Miss Mabel Russell.

New Fashion In Escorts.

If you haven't already visited the Chelsea flower show, don't miss a great treat, for the flowers there are really gorgeous.

It is quite the fashion these days to be escorted to the show by your head gardener—very useful if you don't know the name of any flower to have someone with you who does.

The Duchess of Marlborough, in grey, took her head gardener round, as did Lady Leconfield.

I liked the stone garden, with water in great stone cauldrons, and irises and pansies growing in great profusion. The show of orchids was really beautiful. For once Sir George Holford was not showing, but there was a great display all the same and the blaze of colour in the tents superb.

Blue Heels.

I hadn't seen "Half-past Eight" at the Comedy since the opening night, so I went last evening, and much enjoyed this bright revue; it has improved beyond recognition since its opening.

Will Evans was wonderfully funny without being in the least vulgar. Miss Millie Sim has a new song, and very well she sings it, too, in a pretty yellow chiffon frock and the heels of her shoes tied with blue bows—something quite new!

There was a well-filled house and a great number of khaki officers. I saw in the stalls the Hon. Mrs. Alan Mackenzie, her hair snooded with gilt leaves, and wearing some lovely pearls. Miss Bettine Stuart-Wortley also wore a gold band round her dark hair.

The Missing Taxi And The Waiting Woman.

When are we going to have women taxi drivers? It's about time something was done. There are hundreds of qualified women motor drivers and hundreds of taxis standing in the various garages with no one to steer them.

It is the hardest job in the world to find a taxi when you come out of a theatre. Leaving the Comedy last evening, I was told by a polite policeman that taxis were very scarce indeed. "Are the men on strike or what has happened?" was my query. "Oh, no, miss," he said, "it's just that there are no men drivers." I eventually found a taxi at Oxford-circus, having completely ruined my satin shoes.

Take warning. Don't go to the theatre in slippers—heavy boots are much more serviceable.

At The Tea-Table.

There was a tea matinée at the Piccadilly Hotel on Tuesday to help the funds of the Women's Reserve Ambulance and the women's theatre camps entertainments. Of course I was there.

Amongst the hosts and hostesses were Miss

coloured charmeuse and a gold-leafed toque. Miss Madge Titheradge was all beautiful in pink tulle and a Leghorn hat.

Miss Milsom Rees wore blue of cornflower shade, Lady Muir-Mackenzie was in Havana brown taffeta and écreu lace, Miss Fay Compton—so pretty—in covert coating and a hat of the same shade, and Mrs. Hemmerde wore black and white.

General Sir Alfred Turner and Mr. Ben Webster were amongst the men I knew.

Refreshingly Cool.

I call it really merciful of the Pioneer Players to give us something so perfectly suited to climatic conditions as "The Eternal Snows" for their last performance of the season at the Criterion Theatre on Sunday afternoon.

Michael Orme, who is Mrs. Grein, wrote it, and Sir George Alexander produced it about two years ago.

The second act takes place in a tent somewhere in the Antarctic, and an incident occurs recalling to some extent the heroism of Captain Oates in the Scott expedition. Mr. Sam Livesey and Mr. William Stack play the two explorers, and Miss Iris Hoey the wife of one of them.

Dr. Ponting, who was with the Scott expedition, is kindly giving Miss Craig some help in details connected with the second act.

Real Acting.

I have been hearing a few little details about the Barrie matinée at the Coliseum on the 9th, when "The Admirable Crichton" and other "things" will be included in the programme.

There are to be no Society programme-sellers, and ladies who can act will be there.

Sir James Barrie has written something especially for Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson and Miss Gertrude Elliott. This will be a great attraction to the afternoon's entertainment, as it will be Sir Johnston's last appearance in public.

Broken Irish.

Whatever your views may be just now about Ireland and one section of the Irish, for goodness' sake don't let them interfere with the admiration you ought to feel—and I am sure do feel—for the Irish soldiers who have fought for instead of against the Empire.

With this little firstly I want to preach the sermon that you should make a point of supporting Lady Limerick's matinée at the Palace Theatre on Monday.

For it is in the especial interests of Irishmen broken in the war. At Tipperary—a place of which you may have heard some mention—they are being cared for splendidly and taught something which will be useful to them when the inevitable return to civilian life comes.



LADY LIMERICK.

Over 250 are acquiring some form of manual instruction, so that you will see how costly, as well as valuable, the scheme must be.

I have already told you that "Peg o' My Heart" is to be given and that the Queen will be there.

Let's Talk Of Dolls.

I am sure you wouldn't like me to close without the usual paragraph about the Needlework Exhibition, so I will write one just to please you. Let's talk about dolls.

You remember what an overpowering success our doll section was last year. We could have sold three times the number had we had them. So this time we are planning something huge. We are prepared to send a doll to anyone who will undertake to dress it and return it to be sold for the Red Cross. You can learn full details of the scheme by sending a large stamped addressed envelope to—

Needlework Department,



Ensure your good looks

Good looks are a woman's most precious possession: you can ensure the beauty of your skin and complexion, the whiteness and smoothness of your hands, by the use of Icilma Cream.

There is no need to spend money on expensive Beauty Treatments. Icilma Cream gives better results for the modest sum of less than a shilling a month.

Icilma is the toilet cream which "costs least and does the most good." It is the only cream containing the Natural Icilma Water, which stimulates the skin and brings out its full natural charm.

Do not neglect your looks these trying times. Purchase a shilling pot of the famous British-made Icilma Cream (enough for four weeks). "Use it daily and look your best."

Icilma

Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow Hair).

Price as usual 1/- everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma

FREE. Send postcard to-day for FREE copy of new 6d. book containing 250 Toilet Hints and Beauty Treatments. Deals with everything you need to know about the toilet. Shows what to use—what to avoid—how to save money. Address Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. K), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

GRANTS TO SERVICE MEN.

Commissioners Who Will Deal With Claims Of Applicants.

FORMS TO BE READY TO-DAY.

Forms of application for grants under the Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Act—the soldiers' relief scheme—will be available at the post offices to-day.

Commissioners, who are all barristers, will privately investigate the applications, and will enter on their duties on Monday.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Hayes Fisher said within a few weeks hundreds of married soldiers would go before the Commissioners, who had been instructed to treat applicants in a generous way.

In Working Order By The Autumn.

No estimate could be formed as to the cost of the scheme, as the Government could not tell how many thousands of the men who had been called up would have civil obligations which would have to be met.

It was proposed to set up a Central Advisory Committee of five members—the Solicitor-General, the Lord Advocate, a representative of the Local Government Board, a representative of the Treasury and himself (Mr. Hayes Fisher).

By the autumn he believed the scheme would be in full working order all over Great Britain, local committees would be set up, and the money would be there for them to distribute.

Where To Send Forms.

Here is a list of Commissioners and the addresses to which forms of application should be sent:—

LONDON.

City of London, Bethnal Green, Shoreditch, Poplar, and Stepney: W. F. Webster, 106, Salisbury House, Finsbury-circus, E.C.
 Westminster, Chelsea, Fulham, Hammersmith, and Kensington: F. St. John Morrow, Town Hall, Kensington, W.
 Battersea and Wandsworth: H. Rowland Browne, Council House, Wandsworth, S.W.
 Camberwell, Lewisham, and Lambeth: S. C. Leech, Public Baths, Camberwell, S.E.
 Deptford, Greenwich, Woolwich, Bermondsey, and Southwark: H. D'Egville, 14, Deptford Bridge, S.E.
 Hampstead, Paddington, St. Marylebone, Finsbury, Holborn, and St. Pancras: E. Chitty, Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn-road, W.C.
 Islington, Hackney, and Stoke Newington: E. Cockle, Church Missionary College, Upper-street, Islington, N.

COUNTIES.

Essex (excluding East Ham, West Ham, and Southend-on-Sea): W. V. Ball, Rainsford House, Duke-street, Chelmsford.
 East Ham, West Ham, and Southend-on-Sea: C. E. Malden, Quarter Sessions Court, West Ham-lane, Stratford, E.
 Middlesex: H. H. Slessor, 102, Salisbury House, Finsbury-circus, E.C.
 Hertford and Bedford: H. B. Grotrian, Shire Hall, Bedford.
 Buckingham and Berks: F. B. Fitzroy Cowper, St. Lawrence's Churchyard, Reading.
 Surrey: A. H. Lefroy, Land Valuation Offices, St. Mark's Hill, Surbiton.
 Kent: F. Safford, Sessions House, Maidstone.
 Sussex: J. E. Raven, County Hall, Lewes.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE PONY.



Queen Alexandra was greatly interested in the pony which is collecting funds for charity at the flower show at Chelsea. Before leaving the show yesterday she added to his collection and chatted with Lady Dundas, who is in charge of the pony.

YARMOUTH FACING BANKRUPTCY.

Deplorable Effects Of The War: Appeal To The Government.

From Our Own Correspondent.

YARMOUTH, Wednesday.

Yarmouth, which has been hard hit by the war, was stated at last night's meeting of the Guardians to be faced with bankruptcy.

The Finance Committee chairman said cheques for £1,000 had to be held back because they had no money.

The town depends on the holiday season. For two years there have been no summer visitors, and there are no prospects for this season.

There are heavy arrears of rates, which it is feared are uncollectable, and one member said the people were not paying because they cannot. Never, it was said, in its long history has Yarmouth been in such a position.

A deputation was appointed to interview the Town Council, which will hold a special meeting on Friday to consider the serious situation of the town.

An appeal will be made to the Local Government Board for immediate assistance in the form of a grant.

"ALL ABOUT THE GERMAN NAVY."

A new and revised edition of the late Mr. Fred T. Jane's "All About the German Navy" has been published by Sampson Low at 1s. It contains silhouettes of all the chief German types of war vessel, as well as charts of German harbours and details of armament. Its accuracy and handy form make it by far the most convenient reference work on the subject.

SPECULATION ON 'CHANGE.

There was a further curtailment in the demand for investment securities yesterday in the Stock Exchange, but a fair amount of speculative activity was noticed and several interesting movements occurred in the mining market.

Consols closed at 57½ and War Loan stock at 97½. American securities moved irregularly and for the most part were lower, while there was a fall in Canadian Pacific shares to 183½. A little support was given to Argentine Railway stocks.

Among Kaffirs "Johnnies" were advanced to 17s. 9d. and Government Areas to 28s., while Rhodesian Broken Hills at 2s. were double the price quoted on the previous day. Glynn's Lydenburg were run up to 17s. and Roodepoort United, to the improving prospects of which we directed attention when the shares were much lower down, changed hands at 10s.

Rubbers were a good market with United Sva Betong in demand up to 54s. 6d. These are still worth buying.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, 8 to 14, and New Orleans, 11 to 15 points up. Tone steady.
 LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; for American, unchanged to 1 down; for Egyptian, steady, 1 down to 2 up.

BILLIARDS (close): Falkiner (in play), 12,251; Newman, 11,205; Inman (in play), 11,016; Stevenson, 11,005.

COMPULSION BILL AWAITING THE ROYAL ASSENT.

Committee Of Labour M.P.s To Advise On Question Of Recruiting.

The Lords' amendments to the Military Service Bill were accepted by the House of Commons last night, and the Bill now awaits the Royal Assent.

Discussion took place on the amendment reducing the period of grace within which a man who has left work of national importance can look for another job without becoming a soldier from two months to two weeks in the case of a man who was not engaged in the same form of work before August 14 last.

Mr. Long said the amendment was inserted at the urgent request of the Army Council, which feared that the clause as it stood left a loophole of escape for those who ought to be recruited. To prevent anything in the form of industrial compulsion it was proposed to set up a Committee of three Labour members to advise on the question of Labour and recruiting.

Sir Edward Carson suggested that there had been a "deal" between the Government and the Labour Party.

Mr. Wardle repudiated this suggestion, and announced that the Labour Party meant to divide against the amendment. There was undoubtedly a fear of industrial compulsion.

The amendment was agreed to by 160 votes to 69. By 163 to 42 the House also accepted the new clause setting up a medical tribunal to decide which members of the profession could be spared for war service.

SIXPENNY QUART SCANDAL.

Another Town Council Demands Control By The Government.

Kingston Town Council has decided to write to the Prime Minister and the President of the Local Government Board urging that steps should be taken by the Government to control the price of milk in the interests of the child life of the nation.

The mayor is to be asked to convene a town's meeting to consider the question, the action of the milk ring in forcing up the price to 6d. a quart being strongly denounced.

AMERICA AND THE WAR.

The staff of Selfridge's celebrated Empire Day early yesterday morning for the eighth time in the Palm Court. About half the staff of 3,500 were present. Mr. Selfridge gave a short talk, in which he paid a tribute to the splendid spirit of the British Empire, and said that he regretted, as an American citizen, that America had not joined with the British Empire when Germany violated the Treaty of Belgium, to which America was also one of the signatory Powers.



"Nerves"

Our nerves are similar to an intricate network of telegraph wires. Controlled and nourished by a portion of the brain—known as the nerve centres—the delicate thread-like nerves radiate in all directions throughout the body. So long as the nerve centres are capable of continually supplying nourishment to the nerves, the nerves will remain strong and healthy. But directly the nerve centres become weakened by overwork, worry or anxiety, they are unable to transmit the necessary nourishment, and the nerves become worn out and "on edge." Then it is that a sudden sound makes you "jump"—you get irritable—you suffer from neuralgia—you are restless and depressed. In this condition there is nothing to equal



Because, being a powerful nerve food, 'Wincarnis' gets right to the root of the trouble, and, by creating a supply of new nerve force, stimulates and re-vitalises the whole nervous system. Try 'Wincarnis' for 'Nerves.' It is wonderful. Over 10,000 Doctors recommend it.

All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well FREE.

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—not a mere taste but enough to do you good.

Free Trial Coupon

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., W 310.
 Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps for postage.

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Address _____

Daily Sketch,
 May 25, 1916

Try This: Two Generations Old

And never failed yet to keep the bowels regular, the temper smooth, the liver active, the appetite vigorous and healthy. The recipe is: "Keep Carter's Little Liver Pills where you know where to find them and don't wait to be bilious. They're a pleasure to take." Children prefer them.



Purely vegetable.
 Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.
 GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

Poor Sleepers need

The "Medical Press and Circular" writes:—"The food was tried on patients who complained of insomnia with excellent results."

Vitafer

The All-British Tonic Food

In tins 1/3, 2/-, 3/6 & 6/- of all Chemists
 Test sample can be obtained by mentioning this paper and



THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.

By LADBROKE BLACK.

Serial Story
Specially
Written
for the
Daily
Sketch.

Mother And Daughter.

If Hester thought that by running away from Effie and locking herself up in her own room she would escape all further questions about the state of her feelings towards Jim Stratton she was mistaken.

Contrary to the expressed opinion of her husband, Mrs. Lomas had thought it her duty to call upon Mrs. Gervais and warn her of the amazing reason that Jim Stratton had given for leaving her house.

"I thought you ought to know, Mrs. Gervais," she said in conclusion, with that air of feeble protest against life which always characterised her, "and, of course, it's dreadfully tiresome and awkward. William's extremely upset about it all, especially on account of Effie, who is very much in love with Mr. Stratton. We're taking her up to London to-morrow to give her a complete change."

Utterly amazed at the account that had been poured into her ears—hardly crediting it indeed, but inclined to ascribe it to Mrs. Lomas's well-known habit of always getting hold of the wrong end of a story—Mrs. Gervais sought out Hester.

She had to knock several times at the bedroom door before she was admitted.

"Hester, dear, what is all this story I hear from Mrs. Lomas about you and Mr. Stratton?"

The room was darkened, and Hester stood with her head half-turned to her mother.

"I can't help it, mother," she exclaimed miserably. "It isn't my fault if Mr. Stratton tells people he's going to marry me. I didn't ask him to."

Mrs. Gervais relied more upon her knowledge of her daughter than on anything she might say, and now the bewilderment she had felt on hearing Mrs. Lomas's story gave way to genuine alarm.

She read Hester's face like a book.

"Hester!" she gasped. "You don't mean to tell me that you love this man?"

Any doubts that may have lingered in her mind were immediately set at rest by her daughter's conduct. Hester flung herself on her knees by her side and buried her face in her lap.

"Oh, mother, I'm so miserable—so miserable, that I wish I were dead."

The expression of hopeless perplexity deepened upon Mrs. Gervais' kindly face. She answered rather what Hester had left unsaid than the words she had actually spoken.

"I can't quite take it all in yet, Hester. . . . You see, you are engaged to Gordon, and you appeared so happy with him. . . . And I didn't know you'd met this man except here and at the Lomas's. . . . Tell me what has happened, dear."

Talking Things Over.

Bit by bit, in disjointed fragments of confession, Hester poured out her story into her mother's ears, from the time when Jim Stratton had stopped her runaway mare until the scene with her strange visitor.

"But you haven't given him any encouragement, have you, Hester?" Mrs. Gervais asked. "If what that woman said is true, Mr. Stratton must be a dangerous man."

"I told him I would never see him again—I told him that if he called I would tell the servants I was out. . . . I couldn't do any more, could I, mother?"

Perplexing Puzzles Please Persevering People. There are scores of the best puzzles in the special Camp Trench number of "IDEAS." Now on Sale. Price one penny.—Advt.

The Daily Sketch pays the highest prices for pictures :



The friend of the Housewife

KEATING'S KILLS EVERY BEETLE

Mrs. Gervais' hand was upon her daughter's head. She stroked her hair gently.

"You did right," she said. "Oh, my dear, take care that this stranger does not break your heart, as he broke the heart of the girl who came to warn you."

"Perhaps," whispered Hester, "what the girl said wasn't true."

Mrs. Gervais sighed.

Hester was her only child, and the one thing she thought of was her happiness.

"It's so difficult to know what to do, Hester, or what to say. All this has taken me quite by surprise. If you had told me—if you had even hinted."

She paused and then went on.

"But, you see, you seemed so interested in your trousseau, and you let me fix the date of your wedding with Gordon. . . . I don't know what to say."

Hester spoke no word, but kept her face buried in her mother's lap. It seemed to her at that moment as if life were some dreadful, impossible tangle that nothing could put straight.

"It's so unpleasant, of course, in a place like Heaton Chevri. Everybody will talk. . . . You know what Mrs. Lomas is. . . . And then there's the story about Gordon and Mr. Stratton. I suppose Gordon told you last night?"

"Gordon didn't tell me anything particular about Mr. Stratton last night, mother," Hester replied.

"It appears they met in the lane. The Lomases had it from their cook, who heard it from some soldier in the Motor Transport. Apparently Mr. Stratton risked his life to save Gordon from being run over."

Hester slowly raised her head. A little flush of colour had crept into her cheeks, and her eyes were sparkling.

"Risked his life to save Gordon's? Oh, mother!—Gordon never told me—I don't know why he didn't tell me—how splendid of Mr. Stratton!"

But apparently Mrs. Gervais was thinking of the incident not so much as a romantic story of heroism as a further addition to the long tale of gossip that must be already going about the village.

"My dear!" she exclaimed. "I think all this must be some aberration on your part. You know nothing about Mr. Stratton. He may be very worthy—he is certainly very brave. . . . but I think, dear, in fairness to Gordon and to yourself you ought to try and put him right out of your mind. Will you promise me to try and do that, Hester?"

"Yes, mother, I'll promise to try," Hester answered in a low voice.

A Village Hero.

Meanwhile, in the village itself Jim Stratton had passed the longest and most miserable day he had ever known.

He had been up on the Downs the first thing in the morning, but had been rewarded by no sight of Hester. He had walked the circuit of the Manor grounds a dozen times until he was ashamed to be seen there any longer.

He had watched from his window at the George and Anchor every person who passed up and down the High-street, but Hester had never gone that way.

Towards evening he returned from a final tour of the Manor grounds to find another source of annoyance awaiting him. The story of how he had saved Gordon Kemp's life had become public property. The motor driver had imparted the story to Mrs. Lomas's cook, and from Mrs. Lomas's cook it had filtered through the rest of the village.

Stratton found himself acclaimed as a hero.

"One of the bravest things I've ever heard of, Mr. Stratton," said the corpulent landlord. "What are you going to have to drink?"

Stratton would have declined the proffered hospitality, if to do so had not appeared ungracious. He had to sit in the bar and listen to a long chorus of commendation from the villagers gathered there, and he had to listen, moreover, to the retailing of the story again and again for the benefit of such customers as had not heard it.

"Oh, chuck it," he said at last. "All this yapping makes me tired. If I'd known there was going to be all this fuss I'd have let the lorry run over him."

Amidst the laughter that greeted this remark the landlord beckoned to him.

"Come into the parlour, Mr. Stratton," he said. "You'll be quieter there, and there's a gentleman who wants to speak to you."

Glad to escape from the crowd of enthusiastic villagers, Stratton made his way into the parlour, to find there a stranger in an old morning coat bulging with papers, and a general appearance of being somewhat dusty and dissolute.

The Auburn-Haired Girl.

"This is the gentleman I was speaking about who saved your gov'nor's life," said the landlord, who had followed him in, addressing the stranger.

The man put down the glass from which he had been drinking, and coming forward seized Jim Stratton's hand.

"I'm proud to meet you, sir—proud to think I can shake the hand of a hero."

"Well, you've done it now if you're meaning me, so give it a rest, old chap. I've had enough of this hero business to-day to last me a lifetime."

The Anzac sank into a chair by the window and picked up a paper with a view of escaping from the other's attentions. But the man was not to be cut off. He approached presently, holding out a card.

"You will see my name there, sir, and the firm for which I work, and it will possibly enable you to realise why I took the liberty of addressing you."

Glancing at the card Stratton saw the name, "Mr. J. Iredale," printed in the middle of it, and below, in the corner, "Messrs. Kemp and Co." It meant nothing to him.

"Mr. Kemp is my employer," the man explained. "I have come down here to-day to take some im-

"Oh, you work there, do you?" said Stratton. "Bit of a hard case, isn't he?"

The clerk flushed. Gordon Kemp treated his employees well, and had the knack of inspiring them with an enthusiasm and loyalty amounting almost to affection.

"One of the best, sir! And I can tell you this—you'll find that it will prove the luckiest day's work you ever did in your life, when you saved Mr. Kemp."

"What do you mean?" Stratton asked sharply, with a scowl.

The old clerk seemed quite unconscious of the dangerous ground upon which he was treading.

"It'll be something handsome, I can assure you, sir. Mr. Kemp never forgets an obligation. He is more than generous—he's lavish."

Whatever annoyance the Anzac might have been inclined to feel at the suggestion that he was to be paid for doing what he would have done for anybody, was wiped out by the obvious enthusiasm of his companion.

"Something handsome, eh?" he said, with a chuckle. "You don't say so, mister!"

The old clerk drained his glass and seated himself opposite Stratton with a confidential air.

"I'll tell you in confidence what happened the other day. There was a girl in our office, and she was caught stealing the petty cash. Mr. Kemp sacked her, of course; but she had been with the firm for many years, and although she had been robbing him he gave her a handsome cheque. I happen to know, because I drew the cheque myself on his instructions. Now what do you think of that?"

He eyed Stratton with a smile, to judge of the effect of the story.

"And she was a pretty little bit of goods, too, this girl—not that that had anything to do with it. You would never have suspected her of being a thief. One of those girls with that lovely auburn hair—red gold—and a very pale face. Quiet and well-behaved she was—the very last person you would have suspected of stealing."

Stratton seemed suddenly to waken to some interest in the old clerk's story.

"Auburn hair, had she, and a very pale face? Do you know, there's just a chance I might know her? Somewhere about thirty, eh?"

"That's about her age," the clerk replied.

"Dresses in black—very neatly? And the hair—you couldn't mistake the hair anywhere—like a danger signal?"

The other nodded, smiling. Jim Stratton sat still a moment—a curious expression in his eyes. Then he rose abruptly and, crossing the room, closed and locked the door. Having done this he went up to the old clerk's side.

"Now, old son," he said, "I want that young woman's name and address—so cough it up."

(Do Not Miss To-morrow's Instalment.)

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rapidly regain weight and strength on Chymol—the scientific food-reinforcement that is superlatively nutritious, digestible and delicious.

Chymol is a scientific combination of food elements—extremely palatable, digestible and nourishing. It also aids the digestion of other food. The weakest digestive organs are helped by Chymol, the nerves and tissues are properly fed, strength and weight are rapidly gained.

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The Food that Builds

Ask your Chemist—he knows.

1/- and 2/6 sizes.

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FREE TO LADY READERS.

We will send with Illustrated List a Beautiful Irish Embroidered

DUCHESS COVER

(40 inches Long).

Absolutely FREE to advertise our Bargains in Table Linen, Drapery, Handkerchiefs, etc., FOR SEVEN DAYS ONLY. Send 2d. for postage.

A few Samples, Slightly Soiled, to be cleared as follows: Irish Embroidered 5 o'clock Tea cloths, 1s.; ditto Sideboard Covers, 1s.; ditto Tray Cloths, 6d.

The British Linen Co., New Oxford St., London.

MACKINTOSH'S

A Small Advertisement of a Great Article.

TOFFEE de LUXE

Arding & Hobbs LIMITED

CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W. Phone Battersea 4.

ORCHESTRA plays daily in our Restaurant, conducted by Mr. Daniels (late of the Trocadero). Ballad Concerts every Thursday. Much time and inconvenience will be avoided if customers unknown to us will accompany their orders with remittance.

D.S. 87.—Smart little CAMI-SOLE in Jap silk trimmed Cluny lace. 1/11 3/4 Postage 2d. ex.

White Cotton Matting Shirt Blouse. Very useful for Tennis and other Sports. Inset-Sleeves, fastens side front. Navy & White spotted ties. Stock size only. Price 2/6 (postage included).

Oil Silk HAT in Saxe, Navy, Purple, Dark Green, Black and Nigger. Price 2/11 3/4 Postage 3d. extra.

Ladies' Artificial SILK ANKLE HOSE guaranteed not to ladder, with strong Lisle and tops. Sizes 9 & 9 1/2 inch. In Black and White only. 1/6 3/4 Postage 2d. extra for one pair, or 4d. only on 3 pairs.

D.S. 102. Zephyr Frock, very useful for Country wear, in Saxe, Pale Blue, Pale Green, Grey, Heli, Brown and Pink. The great sailor collar, cuffs, waistband and band at foot are of self colour and White. 24/6

THE FASHION OF THE MOMENT. DRESSY COAT IN SHANTUNG, good quality and weight. New narrow belt. Can be had in all sizes. 23/11 Postage 4d. extra.

On your Saturday afternoon ramble you will find us open till 5 p.m.

THE SLIGHTLY-MARRIED WIFE:

Read A WOMAN'S REPLY, In Next Sunday's ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD, To Mr. H. G. Wells's Prophecies Concerning MARRIAGE AFTER THE WAR.

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DUBLIN REVOLT PICTURES.

The wonderful exclusive pictures of the Dublin rebellion, taken by the *Daily Sketch* photographers, in many cases under fire, have now been issued in postcard form. There are 16 different subjects, and the price is 1d. each. Ask your newsagent about them.

MARY ANDERSON: A NEW PORTRAIT.



A charming new portrait of Mary Anderson, the famous actress, who is making another appearance at Stratford-on-Avon in aid of the "Star and Garter" hospital fund.—(Bassano.)

HER WEEK-END COSTUME.



After working all the week in a mill this Huddersfield farmer's daughter spends her week-ends assisting her father on his farm.

NURSING OUR WOUNDED.



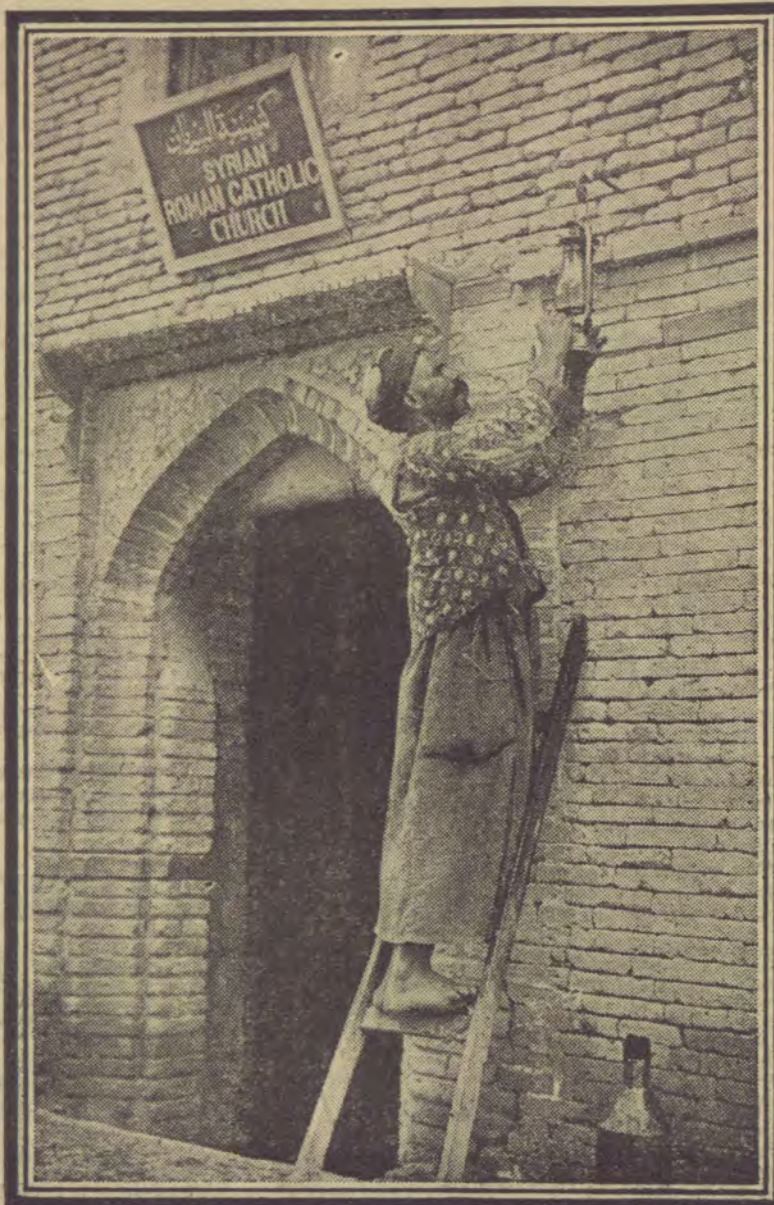
Miss Muriel de Sevin is busy nursing wounded soldiers at the Chisledon Camp Military Hospital, Salisbury Plain.

THE WIRELESS GIRL.



Miss Catherine Thomson, who has a certificate for wireless telegraphy, is anxious to go to sea as an operator.

LIGHT FOLLOWS THE FLAG.



One of the effects of the British occupation of Basra has been the introduction of street lighting. So far oil lamps serve the purpose.

A BETTER USE FOR THE GERMAN MINE.



A British officer in Mesopotamia, with native helpers, is taking this German mine out into the river for use as a buoy.

"KIDLET" AS MOTHER.



The Hon. Mrs. Harold Nicolson, Lord Sackville's only daughter, with her little son, "Kidlet," as she is known to her friends, is a busy Red Cross worker.—(Hoppé.)

STRANGE CASE OF BLINDNESS.



Private Ernest, 1st Black Watch (front), now at St. Dunstan's Hostel, has a strange form of blindness. He can see quite well in the day-time, but at twilight his sight begins to fade.