

THE GERMAN INVASION OF IRELAND.—Full Story On Page 2.

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

CASEMENT'S IRISH ACCUSERS: Soldier Sons Of Erin And Empire Charge The Man Who Asked Them To Be False To The Oath They Took.

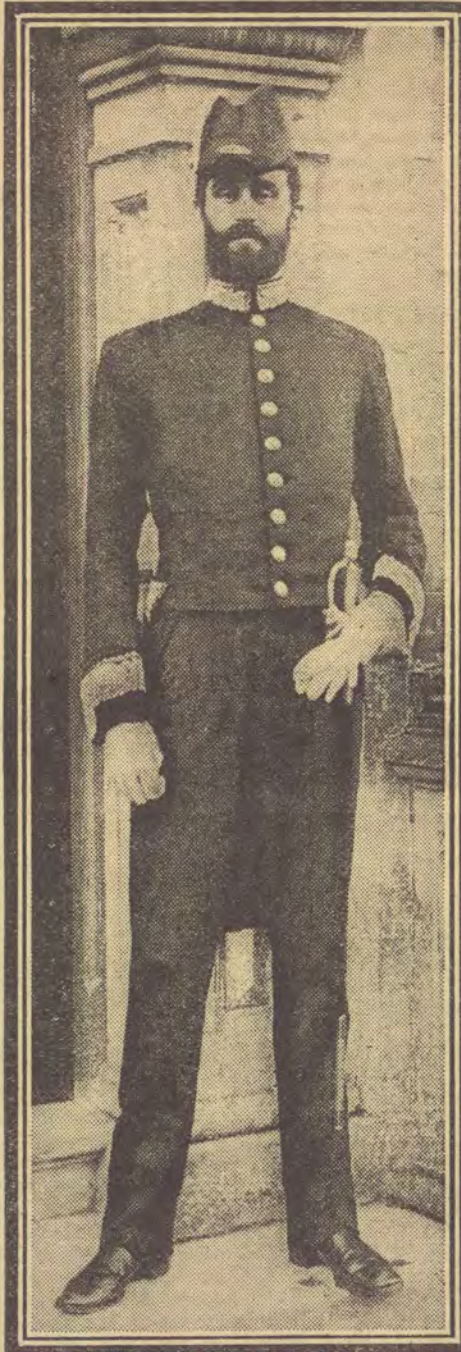
Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.



Mary Gorman, a farm servant from Kerry, arriving at the Court.



Pte. John Cronin, of Cork, one of the Munsters imprisoned at Limburg.



Casement in his Consular uniform. He looked very different in the dock yesterday. Dressed in a striped grey suit, and with tense, drawn face and grey-flecked beard, he watched the proceedings with moody gaze.



Corpl. Robinson, R.A.M.C., of Belfast, another of the prisoners at Limburg camp.



Pte. John Wilson, of the Dublin Fusiliers, another of the Limburg prisoners.



Mary Gorman, the Kerry colleen, who saw Casement with two other men passing along the road after the landing at Tralee.



Egan, the Irish Rifleman who identified Bailey.



Corpl. Michael O'Connor, one of the Royal Irish at Limburg, and Martin Collins (right), who saw Casement drop a code at Tralee.

Sir Roger Casement, the ex-British Consul—the man who tried to induce Irish soldiers in a German prison camp to fight with the Huns, and who was captured in the farcical and futile attempt to land arms in Ireland for the rebels—was charged at Bow-street yesterday with high treason. Among the chief witnesses were the very men he had tried to bribe from their duty as soldiers and patriots.

THE FULL SKIRT.



The fashionable full skirt. The gown is of blue taffeta, the bodice being trimmed with white ninon and black lace bands.—(Drécoll.)

PEACE AFTER THE BATTLE FRONT.



Wounded enjoy a quiet game of bowls on the lawn at Ashridge Park, Berkhamsted. They are patients in Lady Brownlow's hospital. For war-nerves the peaceful surroundings are a splendid cure.

HIS WINNING SMILE



Howard Berry, the American athlete, after winning the Pentathlon championship at the Penn Carnival. He is claimed to be the most versatile athlete Pennsylvania has produced.

HER RECRUITING UNIFORM



Mrs. Sanderson Lamb, who has enrolled nearly all the 114th Canadian Battalion from among the "Six Nations" on the Ontario Indian Reservation.

SCOTTISH BOXERS IN HUN HANDS.



These Gordons were captured at Mons. Seated are Lt.-C. J. Simpson, Pte. P. Murray, and Pte. F. Eaing, all well-known Scottish boxers. Standing are Drummer J. Jeffrey and Pte. J. H. Bruce.

PRISONERS' FRIEND.



Mrs. T. Scully, of Tipperary, is responsible for forwarding large quantities of food to our prisoners of war in Germany.—(Bertram Park.)

A STREET COLLECTION GAVE THEM THEIR AMBULANCE.



The Birmingham Women's Volunteer Reserve bought this motor ambulance from the proceeds of a special street collection. They are seen having their first stretcher drill.

ONE OF THE DEVONS.



Capt. W. K. H. Wilson, Devonshire Regiment, who has died of wounds.—(Vandyk.)

Ready For Anything!

Hall's Wine gives you the strength you ought to have

TENS of thousands of men and women who have already worked or worried themselves beyond their strength, are further shortening their lives in plucky efforts to keep up with the stronger ones alongside. Hall's Wine would restore the power lost, and build up new strength to endure.

"I have great faith in the building up properties of Hall's Wine," writes a medical man, and thousands of other doctors have already said the same.

In these days, average men and women simply cannot hope to 'keep going full tilt' without such restoration and nerve help as Hall's Wine offers, and, to put it plainly, the sooner they realise this the better.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle, and we will refund outlay.

Large size, 3/6.
Of Wine Merchants & Licensed Grocers.

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575

HOW TO INCREASE STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER.

Get Plenty of Fresh Air, Breathe Deeply, and Take a Little Sargol.

If you are tired, weak, run-down and lack ambition or nerve force, and feel discouraged, don't dose your stomach with worthless tonics nor harbour the idea that help for you is impossible. If you have drawn heavily on your bank account of "Strength" weakness is but a natural result. However, if you reverse the order of things and obtain more strength from your food than what you use in performing your daily toil or pleasures, you will be as strong, happy and vigorous as ever. To do this spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and take a little Sargol with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return. It does not matter how you have lost your strength, whether the cause be from illness, late hours, smoking, drinking, over-eating, or from over-indulgence of any kind, Sargol will enable you to get every atom of strength and nerve power from the food you eat. In fact, one small tablet with your three meals a day will give you more strength and vitality than twelve meals would give you without it. Sargol costs little, is pleasant to take, and is highly recommended by the medical profession. Anyone suffering with "nerves" or from weakness of any kind should give this treatment a trial. You will find it is just what you need.—(Advt.)

THE PEACE WE FIGHT FOR

AFTER a long period of war nations are apt to forget the causes of the quarrel, and either to go on fighting out of sheer cussedness, long after there is need to, or to stop fighting before the issue is decided. It is very necessary, therefore, that we should have our case re-stated from time to time, so that we may realise how stupendous are the issues at stake, and how absolutely we are pledged both in honour and in our own interests, as a nation and as individuals, to settle them now, once and for all.

THIS is especially important when from so many hostile quarters comes the suggestion that the Allies should come to terms with the Central Powers. Though we all of us know all the time that there can be no enduring peace until Prussia is crushed, we have to be reminded and to remind ourselves of the fact. We have to conquer the natural fatigue of much warfare with a review of the intolerable outrages and threats to the liberties of Europe which led us to take up arms. It is also useful that friendly neutrals, like America, should have their memories jogged.

IT is therefore that we must welcome the interview with Sir Edward Grey, published in an American paper.

HERE the man who knows more than any other of the diplomacy which preceded the war recapitulates its stages:

Our proposal of a conference was rejected by Germany; Russia, France, and Italy all accepted it. Our proposal that Germany suggest some means of peaceful settlement met with no success, nor did the Tsar's proposal of arbitration. No impartial judgment of any kind was to be permitted to enter. It was a case of Europe submitting to the Teutonic will or going to war.

HE shows us what is and always has been the aim of the Teuton, and why Prussian militarism must be destroyed. "Prussia proposes a Europe modelled and ruled by Prussia. She is to dispose of the liberties of her neighbours, and of all of us. We say that life on these terms is intolerable. And this also is what France and Italy and Russia say. . . . We are fighting, too, the German idea of the wholeness, almost the desirability, of ever-recurring war. Prussia under Bismarck deliberately and admittedly made three wars. We want a settled peace."

THAT is the whole root of the matter! We want a settled peace. It is true that, as Sir Edward says, we cannot think of peace until freedom is restored and all possible recompense guaranteed to Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro. But it is equally true that there can be no settled peace until the Power which is by its very nature a constant menace to our peace and liberties has been destroyed.

"WE were never smitten," says Sir Edward Grey, "with any such madness" as the desire "to destroy a united and free Germany. . . . We should be glad to see the German people free." And he expresses the hope that when Prussian militarism is crushed the German democracy may achieve its freedom. It is a thing he had to say, but, personally, I do not care much what happens to Germany after the war so long as her claws are cut and her teeth are drawn.

IT is strange that a British statesman should have to tell an American journalist that our Allies are not less eager than we are to fight on until our goal is reached. We are determined; yes! But our Allies are implacable. They have seen, as we have not seen, their land laid waste, their women violated, and their children thrust through with a sword. Yet we have soldiers, who are our brothers and sons, who have been tortured by means of warfare, who have been bullied, starved and murdered in prison camps; we, too, have something to avenge. We, too, have reason to say with the President of the French Republic: "Until our enemies avow themselves vanquished, we shall not cease to fight."

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



The King's Russian.

THE KING, I hear, is devoting any spare moments he has to acquiring a better knowledge of the Russian language. He knows the rudiments of it, the Tsar himself having taught King George at different times.

A New Portrait Soon.

I NOTICE THAT the Prince of Wales is growing a moustache. The Royal example will doubtless set the fashion for the sub. who wants to be *comme il faut* in regard to his upper lip.

"Bartie" Ponsonby.

"BARTIE" PONSONBY (the "Bertie" is not used), the youngest son of Lord and Lady Bessborough, has been wounded in action. His elder brother Myles was killed last year. Bartie, when I knew him as a boy, was something of a mother's darling, but he has had plenty of time to change since then. He was going to become Lord High Chancellor one of these days, but the war knocked the law out of time. His eldest sister is Lady Oranmore and Browne, and the youngest is daughter-in-law of Lord Cromer. This is Lady Bessborough.



—(Lafayette.)

Do You Know What To-day Is?

TO-DAY—hold tight, there's a surprise coming!—is a *Flag Day*. Cast back your mind a bit—girls in the streets with trays, you know, pinning flags on to your coat if they like the look of you (they generally leave me to haul my own out of the tray). This time it's for the Y.M.C.A., and as there are 5,000,000 flags to be sold I hope you'll get busy early and won't keep the poor girls out all night. As the Scots soldier said to me on Lamp Day, "I doubt I'll no get to the station without ha'eing to buy one."

"Yeoman Peer" Comes Of Age.

THE EARL OF LATHOM, who owns an appreciable portion of Lancashire, to-day comes of age after being in the group of minors holding peerages for just six years. Lord Lathom has been in the Lancashire Hussars for over two years, and obtained his second star soon after the outbreak of war. His mother is now Lady Wilma Lawson, having dropped the title of Countess upon her marriage, after a widowhood of two years, to Major-General H. M. Lawson, who has held the Northern Command for the past fifteen months.

Lord Rowallan's Heir.

A FRIEND, mentioning in a letter from Egypt some of the men he is running across, says that the other day he travelled for ten miles in a railway truck with Lord Rowallan's elder son. The Hon. Godfrey Corbett, who comes of age next December, is an officer in the Ayrshire Yeomanry.

Via Chicago.

IT IS VERY right and proper, no doubt, that the great American nation should have our side of the war presented to it from time to time, but is it quite necessary that the doors of the F.O. should be open to all except English journalists? Personally, I can't see the point of it. The great people of the great city of Chicago would probably be able to read Sir E. Grey's view on peace, perfect peace equally well if it went to them via London, and it is really a little mortifying to patriotic Englishmen to get the opinions of their servant (for Sir Edward is our servant, not our master)—via Chicago.

West End For Good Value.

SOMEONE in the drapery trade tells me that the West End establishments are the places for good value at the present time. Their customers belong to the wealthier classes, who still have money to spend, but see that they get value for their money. They can't be "done." It is the working-classes—those who are revelling in unaccustomed but hard-earned riches—who are paying exorbitant prices for shoddy and showy articles. But they don't do their shopping in the West End.

Echoes of the Town.

The King Studying Russian—Again, Why America?—Camille Clifford in New Revue.



Casement In Court.

IT WAS NOT without great difficulty and a *soupeon* of wangling that I squeezed into Bow-street yesterday morning for the Casement trial. There was a crowd of more distinguished journalists to be accommodated, as well as about a dozen representatives of journals of neutral countries. Such small space as could be spared for the general public was simply packed, but there were no women in the audience.

A Striking Personality.

AS FOR CASEMENT himself, "speculation was rife as to whether he would appear to feel his position acutely" (double-barrelled one). To me he seemed to be entirely unconcerned. I had never seen him before, and he is certainly a man at whom one would look twice, with a curious restless expression about his eyes. He wore the beard familiar in his photographs (I don't mean that he has several), and I hope Dr. Saleeby will forgive me for saying that in appearance he and Casement are almost doubles.

The Spectators.

THE attitude of the spectators, as well as that of the actors, in this strange drama surprised me not a little. There were no signs of animosity towards Casement, and Sir John Dickinson himself directed that his personal needs should be attended to. He dropped a pencil, and it was picked up for him, and a window of the stuffy Court was opened as the result—as far as I could gather—of a whisper of the prisoner to one of the officers of the Court. A very old man with a white beard and a deathly pale face watched Casement with hawklike intensity.

"The Artemus Jones Case."

MR. ARTEMUS JONES, defending, is, of course, known in law and journalism as the hero of a famous libel action against a highly respected family connection of this paper. "Artemus Jones v. the *Sunday Chronicle*" has a firm place on the statutes, and the judgment remains a monumental warning to authors who are in any way reckless in the choice of names for the dramatis personae of their stories. Sub-editors everywhere know the name of the clever young Welshman who graduated so ably through journalism to the law. As an old Press colleague I wish him all the luck in the world.

Watching Match-making.

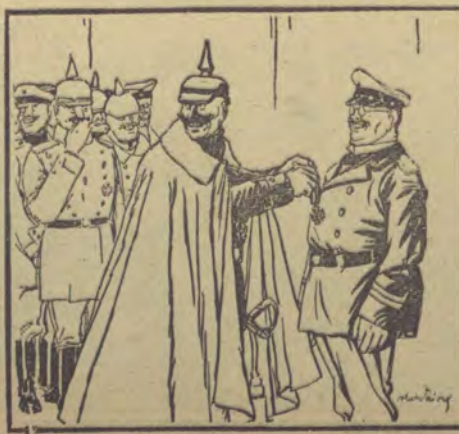
THE COLLECTION of the duty on matches, I believe, is a ticklish job. An Excise official tells me that the officers are doing day and night shifts in the match factories watching operations and safeguarding the revenue from fraud. On the other hand, mineral water manufacturers are enjoying comparative immunity from official supervision. They are trusted to such an extent that they are practically allowed to assess the duty themselves.

Look Out!

CARRY YOUR National Register card with you unless you're in uniform. I understand that the police began making inquiries of all and sundry on Saturday, and it saves trouble to be able to show the thing on demand instead of having a long-faced man in blue banging at your door.

A Fair Load.

MANY PEOPLE have asked what the A.S.C. carries in those big "W.D." motor-wagons when they do carry anything. From an isolated incident which occurred the other morning in a "country district" one answer is "lady munition workers who miss their trains." After all, both A.S.C. men and the passengers are winning the war together.



"Oh! naughty boy who caused the gentle American such trouble."
["The commander of the U 18 has been punished in consequence."—German assurance to America.]
—From the *Echo de Paris*.

"Gibson Girl's" Return To The Stage.

CAMILLE CLIFFORD, she of the svelte figure, is to return to the stage. She made her name, of course, at the Vaudeville some years ago as the Gibson Girl, and "married into the aristocracy" on the strength of it. Her husband, poor Lyndhurst Bruce, was killed at the front some time ago, and I have seen Mrs. Bruce a good deal lately, dressed quietly in black. However, she is now to appear in revue, in what really looks like being a super-revue. I refer to "Razzle Dazzle," which is shortly to add to the wonders of Old Drury.



—(Swaine.)

Interned In Holland.

I HEAR THAT Fred Penley, son of the Penley of "Charley's Aunt" fame, who has been in the internment camp at Groningen since the Antwerp affair, has been very ill indeed. A serious operation has had to be performed, and the patient is, I am glad to hear, slowly recovering—but very slowly. During the long period of forced inactivity Fred Penley has taken a leading part in organising and taking part in dramatic and other entertainments to while away the time.

No Salute For The Navy.

IT'S NO business of mine, but there is considerable laxity about the saluting of naval officers. The majority of subalterns in their very early twenties Tommy salutes; officers of the Senior Service he seems persistently to ignore. Yesterday I walked down Regent-street, a few yards behind a naval captain. Scores of soldiers slouched past him, pipe or cigarette in mouth, without any attempt at recognising an officer, and one of high rank at that.

The Pedant At Large.

A YOUNG OFFICER, who happens to be a bit of an antiquarian, found a paleolithic flint while trench digging the other day, and sent it to a friend at the British Museum. The relic was of particular interest, because it was not found in a flint district. Our subaltern knew all about this, but, nevertheless, some aged local busybody had the impudence to write to the local paper patronising the young man for noticing the flint at all!

I Blush.

I HAD an hour or two of blushing at the Queen's Theatre yesterday afternoon. On consulting sundry tomes I found that Congreve's comedy, "The Double Dealer" met with much opposition on its original production on account of its unbridled licentiousness. However, Queen Mary came to see it, and expressed herself delighted with the play. I hasten to add that this refers to the year 1693. The Incorporated Stage Society did a daring thing in reviving it, and occasionally I had to pinch myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming. Impossible to go into details. But these Restoration dramatists went the whole hog, they did. What's more, they got buried in Westminster Abbey for their pains.

Rebel's Poems.

THERE IS A market for most things in London, even, it seems, for the relics of a dead rebel. Yesterday at a book-shop, run by the enterprising son of a distinguished poet, they were selling, at half-a-guinea a time, copies of a paper-covered edition of the poems of Thomas MacDonagh, who was executed a fortnight ago. A month ago it would have been difficult to dispose of the book at one-tenth the price, and I imagine that in a very short while it will be equally difficult.

A Protest.

I HAVE RECEIVED several protests concerning the eulogies (not mine) written of Grace Gifford, who married the rebel Plunkett on the eve of his execution. Here is a typical extract:—

To voice the opinions of several fellow students, you are only making her out a romantic figure. People who have suffered at the hands of the insurgents need the sympathy, and not she. There were several women who rescued wounded under fire who deserve all recognition. Personally, I agree.

What Mother Said.

A YOUNG LADY CLERK who was applying for a rise at the War Office was asked by her chief why her salary should be advanced. She hesitated for a moment, and then replied, "Mother says I ought to have it." And she got it at once, another instance of the well-established domestic axiom that "what mother says is right."

MR. GOSSIP.

SARAH BERNHARDT PLAYS TO THE FIGHTING MEN OF FRANCE.



Sarah Bernhardt was carried in a chair through the French lines during her visit to the battle front, where, with members of her company, she has been giving performances to the troops in improvised theatres.



At every point in her progress the great actress was surrounded by groups of devoted soldier admirers of her genius.



The actress was touched by the cheerfulness of her heroic countrymen, some of whom sandwiched a visit to the play between two fights. (French official photographs exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)

THE MEDAL HIS



General Cousins presents to the son of the medal his father

MULE TURNS CONSCIE



A mule brought into the veterinary conscientious objector to examination

ONE OF DADDY



The little one is never shy of khaki, soldiers are

FATHER WON.



... of a fallen soldier, a French writer, ... won in action.

MENTIOUS OBJECTOR.



... hospital at Salonika becomes a ... as to its fitness for active service.

YS COMRADES.



... her father is a soldier, and all ... comrades.

TO WED.



Lady Rosabelle Bingham, marrying Capt. J. C. Brand. Her husband was killed in action in 1914.

THE PIERROT-COMRADES.



Officer and private of a Scottish battalion at Salonika, fellow-players in the regimental pierrot troupe, join in a duet.—(Official photograph.)

TRUE IRISH.



Miss Chichester, of Roscommon, has been working for our soldiers in France or Malta since war started.

THE QUEEN HELPS WOMEN'S ART.



Corpl. Macrae and Pte. A. Thompson. The former has won the Russian Medal of St. George (3rd class), and Thompson the D.C.M.—(Bassano.)



The Queen leaving an Oxford-street exhibition of works by women artists, who have been badly hit by the war.



Lieut. F. W. George, 6th Gloucesters, with his bride, Miss McKie, daughter of the Countess Linden.

ROLLS OF HONOUR FOR LONDON STREETS WHOSE MEN HAVE ALL GONE TO THE WAR.



So many men have gone to the war from some quarters of North-East London that rolls of honour are being placed in the streets most distinguished for patriotism. These are decorated with flags and vases of flowers, and Sunday services are held beside them.

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COMEDY.—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudleigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."

GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW." "NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times. Matinee Mon., Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.—Daily, 2.30 and 8. The George Edwards' Co. in "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Sats. 1s. to 7s. 6d.) Holborn 6840.

VARIETIES

ALHAMBRA. Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents. George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc. Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM. 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mile. ADELINE GENEE and CO. in "The Pretty Pretence." DE BIERE, MARGUERITE SCIALTIEL, MARK SHERIDAN, STANLEY BRETT, GROCK, etc. Gerrard 7541

HIPPEDROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. TWICE DAILY. 2.30 and 8 p.m. THE GEORGE EDWARDS' CO. in New Musical Production, "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 1s. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).

MASKELINE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W. At 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE—"BRIC-A-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT. WED. and SAT., at 2.

VARIETIES.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring JOHN HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Manton, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by Billy Merson, Beth Tate, Madge Clifton and Partner.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, 61 Portland St., W. (nr. Oxford-circus).—Daily at 2.30 and 8.15. PAVLOVA, the world-renowned Russian actress, in the film version of the "Dumb Girl of Portici." Prices 1s. to 5s. Box Office Mayfair 3003.

EXHIBITIONS.

"CAPE TO CAIRO" RED CROSS FAIR, under Royal patronage, at the Mansion House, E.C. (by kind permission of the Lord Mayor). To-day (Tuesday), from 11 to 6. Thousands of wonderful African exhibits, curios, lovely ostrich feathers, to be sold at low prices. Admission 1s.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

PAPER PATTERN MODELLER required; must be used to good-class trade.—Apply COMING FASHIONS, 12, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, E.C.

MEDICAL.

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

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That's the call. The more men—the more WRIGLEY'S. Every seasoned soldier knows the bracing, satisfying effect of this delightful sweetmeat—and every new recruit should follow "Tommy's" advice and make a special point of always having Wrigley's handy.

BUT IT MUST BE WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

There is nothing to equal this delicious, refreshing sweetmeat with the pure, fresh mint flavour. When sending letters and parcels to your soldier boy always include a supply of Wrigley's. It keeps the mouth moist, allays thirst, prevents fatigue, and makes a smoke doubly enjoyable. Besides it's splendid for the digestion and teeth, and it keeps the breath sweet.

1/2 d. bar—5 bars 2 1/2 d.—40 bars 1/6.

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14/6—FIELD, RACE, or MARINE GLASSES. Binoculars (by Leica), as supplied to officers in the Army and Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £3 3s. Od.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.

36/6 (Worth £8).—MILITARY BINOCULARS, as supplied to the British Government; 5x magnification power (by Lumiere); extra long range; name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted in solid tan English leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice £1 15s. 6d. Approval.

13/9—LADY'S most handsome 6-stone, Half-hoop OPAL RING, solid Gold, Government hall-marked; the opals are of the finest quality, full of scarlet, purple and green fire, and are intersected by 8 small diamond points; originally £3 3s., reduced to 13s. 9d.; approval before payment.

11/9 (Worth £1 15s.).—NAVY BLUE SERGE full 6 yds LENGTH, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice 11s. 9d.; approval.

13/9 (Worth £2 10s.).—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel. 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work, never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d. Approval willingly.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunting Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d. Approval before payment.

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 3s. 5d. Ap.

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

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

SHOPPING BY POST.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.
UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern, 12s. 6d. Ap.

27/6 (Worth £5 5s. 0d.).—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial. 27s. 6d.

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

19/9—LADY'S Trouseau; 18 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.

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

59/6 (Worth £12 12s. 0d.).—Gent's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, nine-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London), timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s. 6d.

14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

9/9 (Worth £1 1s.).—Pair full-size BLANKETS; exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d. Approval.

22/6 (Worth £3 10s.).—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32 1/2in.; great bargain, sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

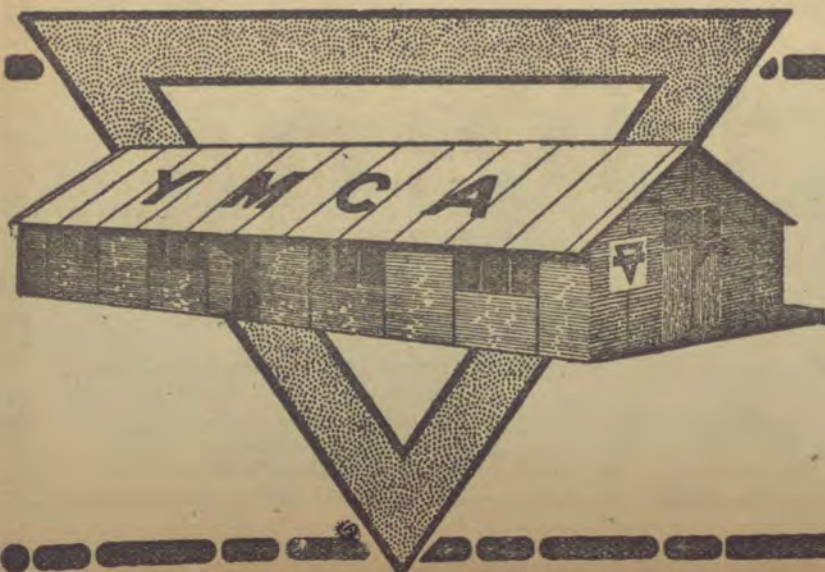
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

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

FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz., list free, comings purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 3 1/4d. 1s. 6 1/2d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractor, Port-mouth.

BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.
TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d., 3 months' warranty.—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.



Y.M.C.A.

Hut Flag Day

TO-DAY, MAY 16TH.

EVERY Flag you buy will help towards the £600 a day needed to maintain the war work of the Y.M.C.A.

What Women Are Doing :

*The Russian Concert—Lady Limerick At Work Again—
To-Day's Matinee.*

By MRS. GOSSIP.

CONGRATULATIONS to Lady Townshend, who, I am pleased to say, is getting on splendidly. Her little baby, I hear, is a real beauty.

Lady Townshend is delighted that the new arrival is a son, as he will inherit that beautiful estate, Raynham Hall, Norfolk, which is at present let, but has not been sold, as has been stated. It is still the property of the Marquis Townshend.

For Waifs And Strays.

There is, I believe, only one charity matinee this week, and that is at the Palace Theatre to-day, in aid of the Church of England Waifs and Strays.

Of course I must be there, otherwise you won't know what the matinee was like or who was present.

A vast number of Society amateur artistes and others who can act will appear, and this is sure to attract a big crowd.

Amongst the artistes are George Robey, Harry Tate, and Raymond Hitchcock. Gerald du Maurier and Hilda Moore will be in a sketch, "The Popular Novelist."

The Russian Concert.

Although there is only one charity matinee, there is also the Russian concert at Sunderland House, kindly lent by the Duchess of Marlborough, which promises to be a very interesting affair.

It is, you know, for a splendid cause, to help the maternity and child welfare units for refugees from the war zone in Russia. Mme. Baron-Fonariova, whose picture you see, will, as well as singing Russian songs in national dress, render, with M. Vladimir Rosing, one of the most beautiful scenes from "Boris Godounoff."



—(Vandyk.)

Well Done!

Lady Alexander deserves our warmest congratulations on her most successful concert at the Palladium on Sunday afternoon, in aid of a war canteen "somewhere in France." £400 was realised.

Only those who have been fighting for their country know what a comfort these canteens are.

The concert was excellent. All the artistes turned up in fine form.

Miss Jose Collins and Mr. Thorpe Bates, the two stars from Daly's, were simply splendid. Mr. Henri Leoni, Miss Helen Mar, Mr. Edmund Gwenn, and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock gave of their very best.

Sir George Alexander recited so well, and afterwards made a neat little speech. Mr. Henry Ainley received an encore, and Mr. Jack Morrison gave some clever imitations—altogether a most enjoyable afternoon.

"A Happy Day."

Everyone asks me what I think of the new play at Daly's Theatre, "A Happy Day." Well, I like it very much. It is a superb production, both scenery and dresses being in perfect taste.

Thorpe Bates sang and acted (which in a good singer are not always combined) extremely well. Jose Collins made a great hit. She possesses a striking appearance and an excellent voice. Her five or six years in America have given her a "quickness" which is so often lacking on the English stage.

Arthur Wontner is a beautiful actor. I hated to hear him taking part in a silly duet. It was just as out of place as it would be to see Sir George Alexander walking the tightrope.

Who Was There.

There was an enthusiastic audience. Among those I caught sight of were Lady Sarah Wilson, sitting with Sir Charles Hartopp, Lady Victor Paget and Lord Drogheda, Mr. Basil Foster and his wife (Miss Gwendoline Brogden), the Marchioness of Headfort, her hair bandaged in crimson, Lady Drogheda, in a vieux rose cloak, and Lord Cholmondeley.

In one box I noticed Mrs. George Edwardes with several friends and somewhat hidden by a large bouquet. In an adjoining one was Miss Lily Elsie, and not very far away Mr. Grahame White entertaining Lady Mostyn and Mr. Haddon Chambers. Miss Ethel Leyce had

escaped for a few moments from the Empire to applaud and admire Miss Jose Collins.

Lady Limerick Back Again.

I found Lady Limerick back at her buffet at London Bridge Station yesterday morning. She has been away for some time, having a complete rest at St. Margaret's Bay. She sadly needed a holiday, as her nerves, from overwork, had completely broken down. I am glad to say she is very much better but still by no means in robust health.

Lady Limerick's work at the buffet has been wonderful, and she has also had admirable help from a band of splendid women, one of whom is the Baroness de Brienen. She is an indefatigable worker there, the hours are never too long, and her patience and kindness never exhausted. The buffet continues to feed and comfort thousands of our fighting heroes.

Seen In The Park.

No one seemed quite happy in the Park the other morning, for those in winter attire were too hot, and the summery folk too cold. Chiffon frocks and heavy furs were equally worn.

The Duchess of Somerset, who was tripping beside his Grace and managed to keep up with his stride, struck the happy mean, and had a Russian sable tie with a neat black cloth suit, and her little hat had a black tulle ruche, which gave a light effect.

The Spanish Ambassador took a turn up and down with his handsome wife, who had a very short, full black gown and a turban at a knowing angle.

Lady Montgomery wore a toque encircled with hydrangea, and a circular veil with a blue serge gown, and with her was Sir Basil Montgomery, and they were chatting to Captain and Mrs. Patrick de Bathe, she very pretty in indigo cloth and a hat trimmed with purple clematis.

Taking the air, too, were Lady Victoria Primrose, Captain and Lady Florence Willoughby, General and Lady Codrington, Lady Newton and her daughters, Lady Joan Verney, Mrs. Featherstonhaugh, Lady Powis, wearing green facings to a black gown, and Lady Jane Combe, in putty cloth and silk.

Next Thursday's Rally.

The Hon. Evelina Haverfield, who is just back from Serbia, will speak at the great women's patriotic rally at the Queen's Hall on Thursday.

Mrs. Haverfield was the organiser of the volunteer movement for women, and the meeting should be a very interesting one.

Miss Lilian Braithwaite and Mrs. Charles Beatty will be among the speakers.

The band of the Grenadier Guards will play during the afternoon.

Mrs. Beatty, the commandant of the Women's Reserve Ambulance, tells me that recruits are wanted, also car-owners to drive for them, but you will hear ever so much more about their wants if you go to the Queen's Hall, where there are plenty of free seats.

A Silver-Tongued Duchess.

The Duchess of Portland is interesting herself very much in women's work on the land. I hear she has made some excellent speeches in the Midlands on this work.

Her daughter, Lady Victoria Cavendish-Bentinck, has just been elected president of the Nottingham Children's Hospital.

Lady Victoria is a charming girl, intensely fond of outdoor sports of all kinds, and she is often thought to be a good deal older than she really is.

I remember she came out much younger than is usual, on the occasion of a visit from King Edward to Welbeck.

A Fine Cartoon.

That beautiful cartoon "Haven," by Bernard Partridge, has been reproduced, and you can buy it at the office of the Star and Garter, 21, Old Bond-street. There are two sizes, the prices for which respectively are 2s. 10d. and 1s. 2d., post free.

Speaking of the Star and Garter reminds me that Mr. W. J. Tatem, who won the principal handicap at Windsor on Saturday, has given the stakes to this fund. This is not the first time that the Star and Garter has benefited by racing.



The Charm of Icilma

Every woman at once recognises the charm of Icilma Cream. Its delightful fragrance, its refreshing effect upon the skin, its smooth nature and absence of grease, all combine to make Icilma the most delightful and dainty of all toilet creams.

But Icilma Cream has not merely a charm of its own—it lends charm to those who use it. It gives the skin a velvety smoothness; it softens and whitens the hands; it increases the beauty of the complexion. Icilma Cream does far more good than other creams because it is the only preparation containing the Icilma Natural Water which brings out the beauty of the skin. Made only in England by English work-people.

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(Guaranteed not to grow Hair.)

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

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LADY VICTORIA CAVENDISH-BENTINCK.—(Topical.)

SEND YOUR WAR SNAPSHOTS TO THE DAILY SKETCH.

DAILY SKETCH.

EVERY PATRIOTIC WOMAN

Should ask for particulars of the gigantic Needlework Competition organised for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of the *Daily Sketch*, 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for particulars of the classes. The prizes are from 2s. 6d. to £10.

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

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE CASEMENT TRIAL.



Mr. A. H. Bodkin, one of the junior counsel for the Crown, arriving at Court.



Officers of the Royal Irish Constabulary who are among the witnesses for the Crown.



Mr. Travers Humphreys, another of the prosecuting counsel, is a familiar figure in criminal trials.



Sir John Dickinson, the presiding magistrate, photographed on his way to the Court.



Sir F. E. Smith, Attorney-General, who opened the case for the prosecution.



Mr. Artemus Jones and Professor J. H. Morgan, the counsel appearing in defence of Casement.



Two wounded officers who were present in Court.—(The photographs on this page are all *Daily Sketch*.)