

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 2,248.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 23, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

BAYONETS, OR-

PICTURES THAT POINT THE MORAL OF THE IRISH PROBLEM ASQUITH IS EXPECTED TO SETTLE.

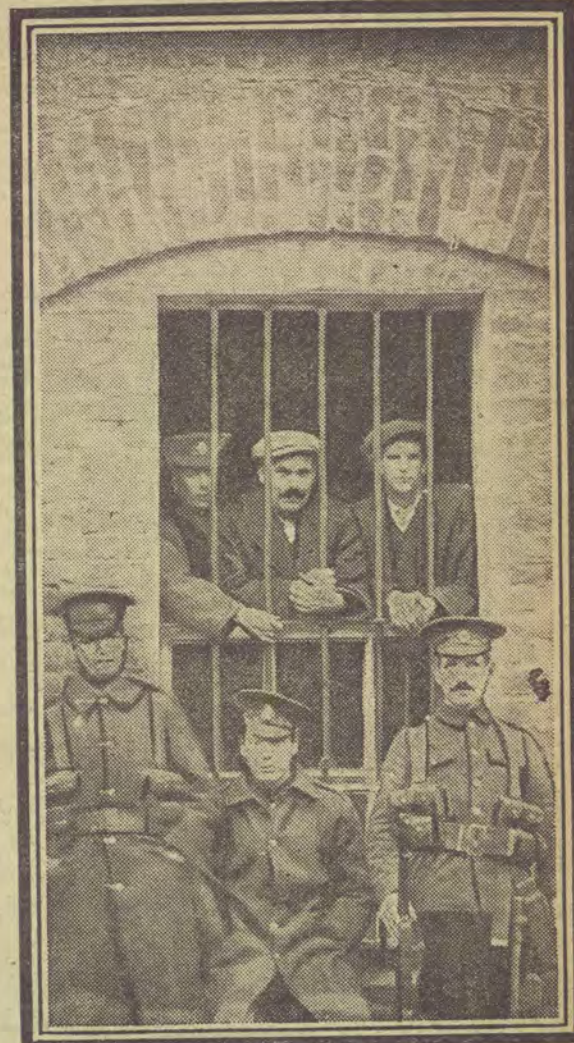
PRISON BARS.



One of the Irish-Canadian Rangers learning to charge. When expert with the bayonet he means to account for a few Huns



Some of the officers of the Montreal Battalion of Irish-Canadians. In front are Capt. the Hon. W. J. Shaughnessy, son of Lord Shaughnessy, Lieut.-Col. H. J. Tribey, and Capt. E. H. Knox-Leet.



Doyle and Donoghue behind prison bars. They were sent to prison in connection with the shooting of Constable Grace at Enniscorthy.



Viscount Midleton leaving the Irish Inquiry yesterday. He said Mr. Birrell laughed at the Sinn Fein movement.



Eager recruits of the Irish-Canadian Rangers practising a realistic bayonet charge.



Mr. Birrell walked to the Inquiry yesterday wearing a hat that made him look almost like an Irishman.

More Irish **Bayonets** or more Irish **Prison Bars**? Which shall it be, Mr. Asquith? Not only the nation here at home, but Irishmen all the world over are awaiting the Premier's indication as to how the Irish Problem may be settled once for all. Already have the Irish-Canadians of Montreal formed among themselves a battalion of Rangers now training to join fellow-Irishmen in fighting for Empire at the front.



Miss Alice Herbert, of Sunderland, shortly marrying Capt. Alex. Moffatt, Argyll Highlanders and R.F.C., son of the Sheriff-Substitute of Stirlingshire.

FIGHT FOR THE LONSDALE BELT.



Blake. Bandsman Blake in the ring. O'Keeffe.



Mrs. Price, daughter of Sir Timothy O'Brien, of Maynooth, was only married last October, and is now a widow. Her husband, Capt. J. Price, R.F.A., has been killed in action.—(Swaine.)

ENGAGED.



Lieut. Rivers Bosanquet, King's Own Regt., who is engaged to Lady Katherine Carnegie, daughter of the Earl of Southesk.—(Lafayette.)



Characteristic attitudes of Bandsman Blake and Pat O'Keeffe.

One of the most interesting boxing matches of the season took place at the National Sporting Club last night, when Pat O'Keeffe—twice winner of the Lonsdale middle-weight belt—met ex-Bandsman Blake for the championship.

INVALIDED.



2nd Lieut. V. F. S. Crawford, East Surrey Regt. and well-known county cricketer, is on sick leave. He first joined the Ceylon Planters' contingent.



Pat O'Keeffe wearing the Lonsdale belt. The Irishman, who is now serving in the Army, is one of the pluckiest, cheeriest, and cleanest fighters who ever went into the ring.

A REAL WAR BABY, BORN IN THE BATTLE ZONE.



This pretty foal is a real war baby, for it was born in a veterinary hospital in France within sound of the guns.

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1 oz. Parmit (Double Strength), about 2/9 worth. Take this home, and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4 ozs. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

IMPORTANT.—In ordering Parmit from your chemist you should specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.—(Advt.)

I use "TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is grand, glorious for aching, swollen, perspiring feet, for corns or chilblains.

"TIZ makes my feet smaller."



Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, perspiring feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, hard skin, bunions, and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet—the only remedy that does. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Ah! how comfortable your feet will feel. TIZ is a delight. TIZ is harmless.

Get a 1/2 box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

No MORE GREY HAIR



You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT

WALNUT STAIN.

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/-, 2/-, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address—S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

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, Radham, Burnley.

Johnny Summers, who met Kid Doyle, of Newcastle, at the National Sporting Club. Like O'Keeffe, Summers is also a soldier, and has been a fine recruiting sergeant.

5/- MONTHLY (Privately, by Post).—SUITS, COSTUMES, Raincoats, Overcoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings, and Jewellery. Boots 4s. Monthly. Lists and patterns free. State requirements.—MASTERS, LTD., 109, Hope Street, Rye. Established 1850.

WASTING THE WOMEN.

NOW, there is no doubt that if we are to carry on we must mobilise all our women. And a very large number of women have recognised the fact. But, as usual, we had managed the affair in the very worst possible way. We have not managed it at all. Women have just volunteered, and dropped in where they were allowed to drop in. So that in many cases you find them doing the most incongruous work. I am credibly informed that some are actually working as stokers! Even the charming ladies who act as conductors on the 'buses do not seem quite in their right place. Whether it is the much standing up or the bother of clipping the ticket always in the right spot, or the heat of their wintry uniforms, or whatever it is, few of them are thriving under the treatment. Most of them look haggard and tired.

AGAIN, many married women are at work, and we have taken no pains to find them work which would leave them free to stop at home to look after their babies. How much harm we are doing to the young generation by this piece of stupidity it is difficult to estimate, though the tables of infant mortality may shortly give us an idea.

OUR worst sin, of course, was in allowing women to become, quite against their own wish, a potential menace to the ex-soldier. We did not do one of the two things that had to be done—insist either that women should be paid at the same rate as the men whose places they filled, or that employers should bind themselves in a legal fashion to reinstate all those men when they came back from the war. There is a rod for our own backs in pickle, and I am afraid it will sting.

AND here before me is another example of clotted folly. A lady writes me a very charming and sensible letter on her experiences as a would-be handworker. This is how the letter begins:

A few days ago I saw in your very estimable paper that workers were wanted for the land. One advertisement asked for educated women to pick fruit and vegetables, which struck me as rather incongruous. Many women who cannot even write their own name have proved their proficiency at this work. I answered two advertisements, receiving from one a very sensible reply, with forms to fill in, and from the other a letter and a very silly form, which had also to be filled in. Among the questions asked were: What was your father's previous and present occupation? What education have you received, and what is the name of your school, etc.?

WITH much wit and considerable indignation the lady asks what her father's occupation, past, present, or to come, or her education, or even the name of her school, are to do with the fruit and vegetable picking. "Are the vegetables so fastidious that they will not allow themselves to be picked unless the picker can produce her genealogical tree?" It is to prove, I suppose, that she is not a mushroom!

BUT there is another side to the business. My correspondent adds that a paper was enclosed stating that the entrance fee was 2s. 6d., and that 1s. extra would procure an armet. I wonder if the women volunteers are being exploited! I trust not. But the alternative is that the people who are arranging for women to take up manual work are often clotted fools.

MY correspondent is one of the real workers. She does not want to enter the labour market on a throne. She wants to be allowed to work alongside the others without fuss. There are, of course, many who insist on trumpets and drums, and they are responsible for the Gilbertian questions as to parentage and education demanded of the would-be fruit and vegetable picker.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

A War-Time Mixture.

A VERY unusual state of things prevails at the Board of Agriculture now. The President (Lord Selborne) is a Conservative; the Parliamentary Secretary (Mr. Acland) is a Liberal; while the Permanent Secretary (Sir Sydney Olivier) is a Socialist. And perfect bliss reigns!

No Feasting.

IN ORDINARY TIMES we should be getting near the regimental dinner season, but the "Society columns" are full of notifications that they will not be held this year. Even if anything like a representative gathering of officers could be brought together there would be few men with nerves strong enough to face the empty places of those who have fallen and to remember the men who were there two years ago.

Poetry And A Poet's House.

THE NEXT general meeting of the now flourishing Poetry Society is fixed for Thursday, and here is the Baroness D'Erlanger, who is lending her wonderful house in Piccadilly, which used to be occupied by Lord Byron, for the purpose. One could not imagine a more appropriate choice. The Baroness is herself something of a poetess, and is keenly interested in literature generally. Baron D'Erlanger is the well-known financier. His hobby is music, and he has written several grand operas. His "Tess," with Madame Destinn in the title rôle, was produced at Covent Garden. It wasn't exactly successful, but much of it was very charming.



—(Swaine.)

Name After Name.

AFTER THIS I won't say any more about those marvellous strings of Tollemache-Tollemache names, but I've just been told that two other members of that family beat the first example I gave by a long way. First there's Lyulph Ydwallo Odin Nestor Egbert Lyonel Toedmeg Hugh Erchenwyne Saxon Esa Cromwell Orma Nevill Dysart Plantagenet Tollemache-Tollemache, and then there's Lyona Decima Veronica Esyth Undine Cyssa Hylda Rowena Viola Adela Thyra Ursula Isabel Blanche Lelius Dysart Plantagenet Tollemache-Tollemache. Had enough?

The Public And The Civil Service.

"THE public only have themselves to blame," writes a Civil Servant (above military age), "when they complain of the way certain Government departments deal with them. Ever since war began, the public have been clamouring to have Civil Servants cleared out of their offices, and put in the fighting ranks. Contrary to expectation, it was found that the Civil Service was quite ready to go: it was the higher officials who, looking ahead, thought otherwise."

Not What They Thought.

"THE public had their way; the Civil Service is practically cleared out of men of military age, and is run largely by scratch staffs. There was such a shortage of substitutes that nearly everyone who could hold a pen was given a job. Many of these substitutes thought that Civil Servants played from ten till four. When they found there was a lot of work to do, they took no interest in it and neglected it."

"D. S. Windell."

OF COURSE, you remember that ingenious fraud on a number of branches of a London bank carried out so audaciously by a young fellow who appropriately called himself "D. S. Windell." Well, I've heard that just before war broke out, having served his term, he enlisted in a Territorial battalion, and was taken prisoner near Ypres early last year. It came out in Court that he was an expert linguist, and he acts as interpreter in the Hun camp where he is interned.

Humour From Lincoln's Inn.

I DO NOT know the name of the officer who lectures the Inns of Court Training Corps in the old garden of Lincoln's Inn, and I have never been near enough to hear his witticisms. But they cause shouts of laughter and applause that can be heard right across the "Fields." He is evidently a humorist.

Empire Day.

I SHALL BE interested to see whether the order that a Union Jack is to be flown on all public buildings to-morrow will be carried out literally, for if so it will be a record. On various occasions the "Jack" is flown on most of the Whitehall offices, but the Scottish Office and the Admiralty never fly it. The Lion of Scotland floats over one and the White Ensign over the other. Is tradition to be broken to-morrow?

F—gs.

I WON'T SAY it. I won't even write it. I sought me some lunch in a West End restaurant. There entered a lady in yachting costume, pushing before her a small girl in sailor suit, and forced the purchase of those things I will not mention upon harmless feeders. Most of them refused.

One Of The "Shadow" Cabinet.

LORD MIDDLETON, who was first witness before the Irish Commission yesterday, is one of the members of the "Shadow" Cabinet, for whom there was no room the Coalition, but I'm inclined to think that he does not regret his exclusion. As a member of the Cabinet in some subordinate office he would not have been powerful, but as an independent critic he has gone a long way towards recovering the position he held before his unlucky Army scheme damaged his reputation. We shall hear more of him yet.

Birrell And Queen Bess.

I IMAGINE THAT every night when he goes to bed Mr. Birrell puts up a little thanksgiving that he is an Englishman of the twentieth century. In any other country his extraordinary revelations would have been followed by results uncomfortable to himself. And just imagine Augustine Birrell presenting that document to Queen Elizabeth as an excuse for his deficiencies!

Indispensables.

SIR ARTHUR MARKHAM, who will ask the Home Secretary next Thursday why, considering there is a shortage of men, Metropolitan police were sent to Newmarket, Gatwick, and Windsor meetings, does not probably know the almost magic power possessed by the London police over racecourse frequenters, which means practically that racing is impossible without their assistance.

Iron Cross In The Andes.

A MAN JUST back from South America tells me that in a remote village of the Andes Mountains he came across a priest wearing an Iron Cross. He made discreet inquiries, and was told that the padre had received the decoration for work done, and to be done, in enlightening the widely scattered population of the Andean villages as to the righteousness of the German cause!

The Sovereign Mascot.

A ST. JAMES'S tailor showed me yesterday two sovereigns. He said he was going to keep them for luck. It is a curious fact that many business men, who are immune from other superstitions, are keeping their last sovereign as a mascot. I know of one case where 25s. was offered for the "lucky sovereign" and promptly refused by its proud possessor.

The New Chaplain.

CANON CARNEGIE, whose appointment to succeed Canon Wilberforce as chaplain to the House of Commons was announced yesterday, is, fittingly enough, rector of the M.P.s' church, St. Margaret's, where he succeeded Canon Hensley Henson, now Dean of Durham. St. Margaret's is the church where all the big political weddings take place nowadays. It has long eclipsed either St. Peter's, Eaton-square, or St. George's, Hanover-square.

Once A Birmingham Rector.

BEFORE going to Westminster Canon Carnegie was rector of St. Philip's, the pro-Cathedral church of Birmingham, where he succeeded another well-known divine, Dr. Knox, who is now Bishop of Manchester. He has travelled much, written lengthily and learnedly, is an Irishman by birth, and has five daughters. His clerical work ranges from the East End of London to being chaplain to the Earl of Dudley.

Honour To Benson.

THE O.P. Club dinners seem to increase in magnitude and interest. It felt rather funny to be dining at what after all was half-past five on Sunday afternoon, but the dinner was emphatically not the thing. The star turn was Sir Frank Benson himself, and stars of the magnitude of Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, Ellen Terry, Genevieve Ward, Arthur Boucher, Oscar Asche and Henry Ainley sat in a glittering row along that top table "in support."

Ainley's Tribute.

I THINK Harry Ainley, himself an old Bensonian, said the finest and truest thing of the evening. Of Sir Frank he remarked, in his speech, "He made some men actors, and some actors men." True. Altogether a delightful evening, and not a jarring note.

The Surprise.

CARL HENTSCHEL'S "surprise" was the presentation of the sword with which Sir Frank had been given the Sir—this had come from Arthur Collins. The guest of honour made a speech of rare eloquence and poetic fervour. Lord Willoughby de Broke, in khaki, dealt with the event from a political point of view. Arthur Boucher expanded genially, and Sir Johnston F.R., as one of "the old guard" (his own words) paid a tribute with that solemn and graceful dignity of which he is the greatest master.

Actor, Author, And Artist.

SIR J. FORBES-ROBERTSON, by the way, is not the only artist-actor, as we have been reminded this week by Queen Alexandra's purchase of Mr. Alex Maclean's little moonlight, "A Song of the Sea," at the R.B.A. Spring Show.

Mr. Maclean was an Academy exhibitor before he took up acting professionally, and a barrister before he did either, and he divides his time nowadays between the studio, the stage, and the cinema camera. He has played many and varied parts, from David Garrick to the Ticket-of-Leave-Man, and tours his own companies in romantic dramas, in the writing of which he has generally collaborated, if he has not done it all himself.

From Composing To Soldiering.

ALL YOU warblers of drawing-room ballads will know of Robert Coningsby Clarke, whose photograph in uniform you see here. He is now a lieutenant in the Worcester Regiment, having originally enlisted in the Artists' Rifles soon after the outbreak of war. His father was an Army man, the late Colonel Clarke, and he has a pretty American wife, who was before her marriage Miss Dorothy Diehl, of Philadelphia. "Bobbie"

Clarke's music may not be of a high order, but it is tuneful, graceful, and immensely popular—much to the advantage—financial and otherwise, I should imagine—of the fortunate composer. "A Bowl of Roses" has been sung by millions. In days of peace "Bobbie" was also a champion croquet player.

Eve Up-To-Date.

THERE'S nothing one-sided about the spirit of camaraderie between the bus driver and the conductorette. One of the quaintest things I have seen was the spectacle of a fair conductor disposing of a couple of apples. One she kept for herself. With the other, passing her hand through a ventilator at the driver's end, she noddled the man at the wheel on the head (not too hard). He turned, grinned, and accepted the offering.

Dangerous.

ONE OF the many superstitions in the Army is that it's most unlucky to pick up a button belonging to another Tommy. "Not if it was a gold one, I wouldn't. It's a dangerous game; ask any chaps back from the front," said an Irish corporal yesterday.

Nights Of Enlightenment.

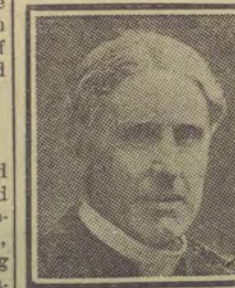
ONE COMES across intellectual freaks in odd places. I discovered a street watchman in his box the other night reading Meredith with the aid of a small electric torch!

Nature In The Trenches.

"WE CAN hear the cuckoo, thrush, and heaps of other birds, and larks build on No Man's Land. Such of the scenery as is left is still beautiful." A nature note from the trenches. MR. COSSIP.



—(Russell and Sons.)



—(Elliott and Fry.)

TOMMY'S NURSE AND FRIEND.



St. Gerard's Home, Coleshill, Birmingham, is now used as a convalescent home for our wounded soldiers. The Sisters of Mercy act as nurses.

SPAIN LOOKING FOR HUN KULTUR AMID RUINS.



A party of distinguished Spaniards, now on a visit to the Western front, find amid the ruins of the churches of France the true mark of German kultur.

A RISING STAR.



Avice Kelham is one of the younger stars of the musical comedy stage to-day.—(Bertram Park.)

THE MEN WHO WELL DESERVE A HOLIDAY UP THE RIVER.



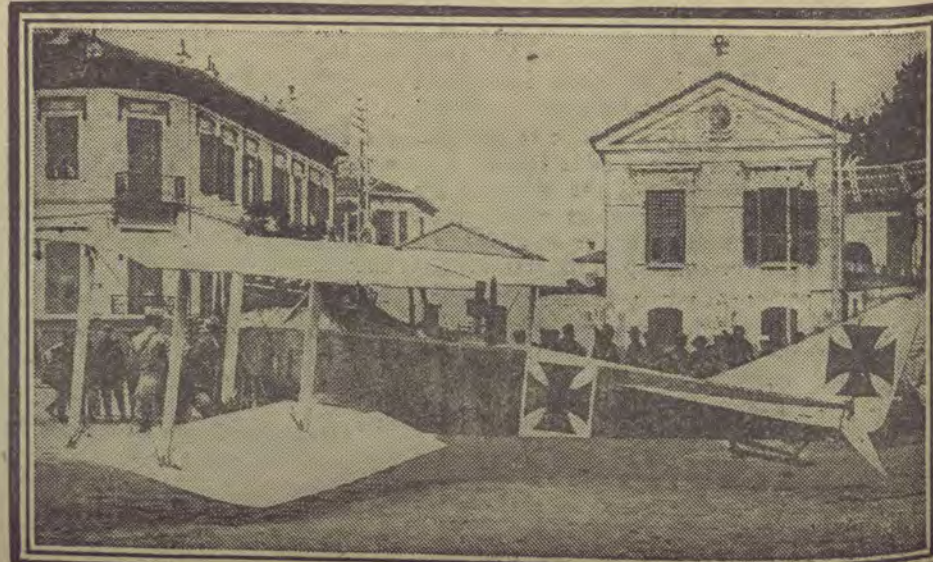
For the first time since winning the Grand Challenge Cup at Reading Regatta, on August Bank Holiday, 1914, the Marlow Rowing Club had an eight out during the week-end. The crew included six oarsmen who have been on foreign service and two of the older members training with the V.T.C. Of the former two were wounded in France, one was mentioned in dispatches, and one took part in the famous Yeomanry attack in Gallipoli. The names, in order of rowing (bow to stroke), are: F. B. Harman, Corpl. F. H. Jackson, Capt. H. J. Cupper, Sergt. J. F. Higgins, Sergt. F. W. Clark, Bombardier F. S. Fisher, Capt. H. J. Boyton, and W. Davis.

IS GERMANY STARVING?



A travelling kitchen sent out by German municipalities to give the poor cheap food.

HOW THE ALLIES HOLD THE MASTERY OF THE AIR.



Another German aeroplane brought down in the streets of Salonika.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS AT PRAYER: A PATHETIC AND YET INSPIRING SERVICE.



The matron, Miss Amy Munn, and the commandant, Col. Lovett, headed the march to church

Though every man had lost a limb, all were present for church parade.

Soldier inmates of the Roehampton hospital attend service at the parish church every Sunday. Pathetic as is the spectacle, for every man is crippled by the loss of a limb, it is inspiring, too, as a display of Tommy's heroic spirit and uncomplaining cheerfulness.

FOUGHT FIVE FOKKERS.



Georges Boillot, the famous French motorist, killed in an air fight with five Fokkers.



Crippled soldiers walking to church at Roehampton.

PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG.



Princess Henry of Battenberg leaving the Royal Amateur Art Society's exhibition, which she opened yesterday. Her Royal Highness exhibited a water-colour.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

LINKING UP THE FIELD TELEPHONES.



How the British Signal Corps lay field telephones along the rugged hill frontiers at Salonika.

RUSSIAN MASCOTS.



Russian boy mascots of the Tsar's troops now serving in France.

BAD LEGS

Banished for Ever.

FREE TREATMENT FOR 1,000 SUFFERERS.

Treatments stand or fall by results, and by results alone are they judged. To demonstrate to you—if you have not been under this Great TREATMENT for Bad Legs—its sterling worth, and to prove to you beyond Yea or Nay that Tremol Treatment will cure your Bad Leg, the National Infirmary for Bad Legs offers to treat for seven days, absolutely free of any payment whatsoever, the first 1,000 (one thousand) sufferers who apply by filling up the Coupon below and forwarding it to the Secretary of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester. You will then be placed under the personal supervision of the Staff of the Institution. One of the Nurses will daily attend to your leg, and although you will not have to pay one single penny piece your case will receive exactly the same care and your leg the very same attention and treatment as if you were a Princess paying a 100 Guinea fee. Throw on us the entire responsibility of curing your leg. Say to us, "I want my Leg cured. All others have failed. You say you can cure it; now prove your words." That's the spirit in which we like patients to approach us; it has the right sort of ring about it. Come or write to-day, get cured, and rid yourself of your Bad Leg for all time.

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs without rest when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty, even in these days of medical marvels.

We make no apology for drawing the attention of readers of the Daily Sketch to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, which until now has been thought incurable. Ordinary practitioners as a body are powerless to stay its advance, and unable to do more than tend and relieve symptoms, and by means of absolute rest to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.



THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, MANCHESTER.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its Staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and to-day thousands of patients who have been cured by this Treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This new method is known as the Tremol method of treating bad legs, and by it the patient is cured without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglecting work for one single instant, and without the possibility of a failure, because this new method permits of no relapse, and the patient is cured to stay cured for all time. But this is not all. Every form of bad leg succumbs to this new treatment. Varicose ulcers melt away, and, combined with varicose veins, disappear. Swollen and painful legs become painless. Diseased bone comes away. Tubercular bone and ulcers heal up. Inflammation and irritation become things of the past. Why is this? Because Tremol Treatment is unlike all other treatments, for it attacks and removes the cause, and if the case is taken in hand—for if it is incurable it will not be accepted—it will be separately and specially prescribed for and attended to until the cure is complete. This, no other treatment even pretends to do, for in other so-called treatments the same thing is supplied to everyone alike, and there it ends.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO BAD LEG SUFFERERS.
The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over other treatments for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with ease, and with the certainty of obtaining a cure. There are

many different courses of Tremol Treatment, and after the history of each case has been studied the course most suitable is prescribed, and, if necessary, modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their case is under the continual and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. This alone places the Tremol Treatment within the reach of all patients, no matter what their financial position may be or where they live. It is also interesting to know that this treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

Every sufferer should fill up the attached coupon and address it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward G.S.), Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, when a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cured," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease

WRITE TO-DAY AND GET CURED.

WILL BE SENT FREE

of charge. It is full of sound advice, and provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about a speedy and permanent recovery, even when other doctors, hospitals, and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, who signs and forwards the attached coupon. Readers who suffer from, or know someone suffering from, a bad leg, should send the coupon for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

Address your letter with Coupon to
NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS
(WARD G.S.),
208, CT. CLOWES STREET,
BROUGHTON,
MANCHESTER.
SIGN THIS COUPON NOW. POST IT TO-DAY,
AND GET CURED.

COUPON (WARD G.S.)
Name
(Miss, Mrs., Mr. or Rev.)
Address
State complaint



KEEP YOUR SKIN CLEAR.

ALWAYS TAKE VEGETINE PILLS FOR SKIN TROUBLES.

What is the matter with your skin? Get rid of the trouble quickly. You can do this by taking VEGETINE PILLS.

The bad places on your face or body will rapidly disappear.

VEGETINE PILLS cure from within. That is why they cure. By taking these pills you can quickly get

rid of eczema, pimples, blackheads, blotches, acne, sores, boils, spots, and all other skin complaints.

ADVICE.

Give up using ointments and lotions for your skin complaint or your bad complexion. Take the trouble seriously. Cure it from within. Do you wish to be cured of eczema? Is your skin blotchy? Are your cheeks rough or sore? Do you suffer from irritating spots or ugly pimples? If so, there are impurities in your system which must be got rid of. No outward application will help you. But if you take VEGETINE PILLS they will cure you.

3 FREE GIFTS.

We shall be pleased to send you a sample box of VEGETINE PILLS absolutely free.

This sample will be sufficient to prove to you that VEGETINE PILLS can cure you of your troubles.

Mention this paper, and enclose only two penny stamps for postage, and write now for the free sample to THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER-RW, LONDON, E.C.

With the free box of pills we will also send you a free sample of VEGETINE SOAP and the booklet, "Skin Troubles and Their Cure."

WARNING.

If you suffer from any kind of skin trouble, be very careful what toilet soap you use. Inferior soaps are positively dangerous. You will be well advised to use only VEGETINE SOAP, which is specially prepared for delicate and sensitive skins. It is free from all impurities and irritating chemical substances, and it is the ideal soap for the skin.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores. VEGETINE PILLS, 1/3, 3/4, and 5/6. VEGETINE SOAP, 9d. per tablet, or direct, carriage paid, from the proprietors,

THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.



Military men should insist on having PATON'S LEATHER LACES

These are made from specially tanned hides, only the best portions of which are used. They are straight-cut and hand-made and are the strongest laces that can be obtained. They will outwear your boots and will give you the utmost satisfaction in wear. Beware of cheap laces cut from low grade leather—insist on having

PATON'S LEATHER LACES

4d. and 6d. per pair.

BRITISH MADE THROUGHOUT.
Your own boot dealer can supply you if you insist upon PATON'S.
Wm. PATON LTD., Johnstone, SCOTLAND.

The Daily Sketch pays the highest prices for pictures :

THEATRES.
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." "NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times.
Matinee Weds. and Sat. at 2.30.
LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY.
TWICE DAILY. 2.30 and 8 p.m.
"THE GEORGE EDWARDES' CO. in 'THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS'."
Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 10d. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines.)
VARIETIES
ALHAMBRA. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."
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., Sat., 2.15.
COLISEUM.
"Mlle. ADELINE GENEÉ and Co. in 'The Pretty Prentice'."
DE BIERE, MARGARET COOPER, CLARICE MAYNE, MALCOLM SCOTT, AMY EVANS, Harry M. Vernon's "The Case of Johnny Walker," etc. Gerrard 7541.
HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" MADGE LESSING, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.
MASKELYNE'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 9. MAT. WED. and SAT. at 2.
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 Mantou, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by BILLY MERSON, Versatile Four, Daisy James, Will Tyler.

TO CURE SERIOUS LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISORDERS.

TRAINED NURSE SAYS HOSPITALS USE ORDINARY SALTRATED WATER.

This is the time of year when hospitals experience a rush of dangerous functional disorder cases. During the cold winter months a diet of heavy heat-producing foods has been necessary, and when spring arrives the system is loaded with accumulated carbonaceous waste which clogs the eliminative organs, so there is constant absorption of toxins into the blood. Then follow kidney and bladder troubles, rheumatism, neuralgic headache, backache, influenza, biliousness, jaundiced liver, or even appendicitis, dropsy and Bright's disease. Toxins excite the heart, poison the nerves, deprive the body of vitality, and you have no energy to do anything, or say you have weak nerves due to over-work etc. The real trouble is auto-intoxication, or self-poisoning. People with strong, healthy digestive and eliminative organs, and therefore pure rich blood, do not have such symptoms. Try drinking occasionally a teaspoonful of common *alkia saltrates* in a half tumbler of water, and notice how quickly your mind clears, your eyes brighten, and your whole body becomes absolutely fit, as the system's great filters and blood refiners (the liver and kidneys) begin to work properly again. I advise readers to tear this out so as not to forget the name of this remarkable substance, which any good chemist can supply at small cost.—H. L. K.

NOTE.—There has as yet been no rise in the price of this compound, but, as in the case of all drugs, a sharp advance is to be expected at any time. The present low cost and ease with which it is still obtainable are probably due to the fact that its marvellous curative properties are not yet widely known outside of the medical profession.

Use Kalsel for Rheumatism.—Adv.

If you are on WAR WORK you need TUROG BREAD OF HEALTH

IT is the essence of wheat—the most valuable bread food you can procure. Turog is nutriment in its most desirable form; further than that, it is the most delicious bread. It tastes what it is—Nature's ordained food. Make sandwiches of 'Turog' and they will keep moist and fresh for hours—an appetising, refreshing meal.

Tell your baker you must have

Turog Bread of Health

"All of the Wheat that is fit to eat."

Guaranteed absolutely pure and unadulterated by The Turog Brown Flour Co., Ltd., Cardiff.

Those who bake at home can obtain Turog in 3½ lb. bags and 7 lb. bags from Grocers and Flour Dealers.

MACKINTOSH'S

As full of nutriment as an Egg is full of meat.

TOFFEE de LUXE

What Women Are Doing:

Queen Admires Work By Wounded Soldiers.
— War Office Helping In Our Competition. —

By MRS. GOSSIP.

THE Queen paid a visit on Sunday to the Royal Amateur Art Society's Exhibition, which was opened yesterday by Princess Henry of Battenberg. The Queen wore a charming gown of dove-grey satin and chiffon, and a great topaz set in brilliants at the throat. She carried a flowered sunshade and wore a toque of shaded roses and dull leaves.

With her Majesty came Princess Mary, in white muslin, with a little embroidered bolero of white net; she had a wide tucked belt of rose pink, and little pink bands with bows in front round the neck, and her pale pink straw hat had roses laid on the dark brim and flat bows of Saxe blue ribbon.

Royal Congratulations.

The Royal visitors were immensely interested in all the exhibits, and many things were selected for subsequent purchase, including some embroidered work by the Netley wounded.

The Queen congratulated Candida Lady Tweeddale on the picture she is showing, and also admired Lady Garvagh's water-colours.

Queen Alexandra intends to visit the exhibition to-day, I hear.

The Place To Tea On Sundays.

After visiting the exhibition, Joan motored me to Ranelagh to tea. The gardens and tea house were packed with a summer-dressed crowd enjoying the brilliant sunshine.

I have never seen the gardens looking more lovely, and it was a unique sight to see the number of chauffeurless cars; nearly every woman who was there had driven her own car.

Lady Levinge, who is an expert driver, motored Mrs. George Pinckard, looking very charming in a white lace gown and becoming pink hat, in her little two-seater car.

The Begging Pony.

The Chelsea Flower Show opens to-day. I shall be there, and a great many more flower-lovers, including Lady Dundas, who will again be collecting with that tiny Shetland pony that you saw last year, on behalf of the Belgian Agriculturists and Lady Lansdowne's Officers' Families' Fund.

Lady Dundas will be assisted by little Viscount Moore, Lady Drogheda's son—don't you agree that he is a lovely child?—and Lady Churston's two little children, Richard and Joan Yarde-Buller.

Grosvenor House Matinee.

The Duke of Westminster has kindly lent his house for a matinee on June 20 in aid of the British hospital for French wounded at Arc-en-Barrois.

This hospital is just behind the firing line and has done and is doing a very wonderful work, helping to alleviate the sufferings of our brave Allies.

An all-star programme is being arranged, and the Princess Arthur of Connaught, the Duchess of Portland, Lady Goschen, Lady Delia Peel, and Lady Evelyn Jones are all very interested in the success of the matinee.

An Expert In Babies.

What a busy man Lechmere Worrall is. I met him rushing off to see the first performance of his new comedy, which was produced at Leicester last night. It is entitled "Other People's Babies." You remember Mr. Worrall was part-author of "The Man Who Stayed at Home," so it is anticipated that the comedy, which possesses a fairy touch, will be a great success. It is due at a West End theatre in about a fortnight's time.

He is, as I have said, a busy man; we shall have a private audition of a new play in which he has collaborated with Eille Norwood and is entitled "The New Moon," on Thursday, and I hear he is also busy writing another piece with Mr. Harold Terry. It is hoped that Colette Dorigny, who is at present in "Mr. Manhattan," will be leading lady.

Others Please Note.

Everything is being done in London to swell the funds for the Star and Garter home at Richmond for our totally disabled soldiers and sailors.

I am glad to say that the Metropolis is not the only place that realises the splendid work that the Star and Garter is doing. At Nottingham

last week I hear there was a most successful concert arranged by Mrs. Charles Birkin.

Lady Churston sang and Miss Gertrude Kingston, Mr. Dawson Millward and Mr. Reginald Ower were seen in Bernard Shaw's clever sketch "How He lied to her Husband." Altogether a delightful afternoon. Other towns please remember the Star and Garter Home.

Our Guests.

This reminds me that the concert at the Palladium on Sunday afternoon, in aid of the concerts at the front organised by Miss Ashwell, was, considering what a lovely day we had on Sunday, a great success. A number of wounded turned up as guests of readers of this page and had an enjoyable afternoon.

Caledonianites.

The Hon. Mrs. Charles Craven will have one of the most beautiful stalls in the Caledonian Market, on June 6 and 7. She will be selling flowers, and the stall will be exquisitely decorated, and all her assistants, who will, I hear, be extremely pretty, will wear flower-girl costumes.

Mrs. Craven is a charming woman, and there is every possibility of a roaring trade being done.

Lady Lister Kaye is another Caledonianite, and will be busy at Italy's stall.

Back From The Front.

Princess Christian has promised to be present at the special musical matinee that is being arranged by her daughter, Princess Victoria, on Wednesday, May 31, at Kent House, Knightsbridge, kindly lent by Mrs. Saxton Noble.

The entertainment is in aid of the Y.M.C.A. tents in Windsor Great Park, and some well-known artistes who have just returned from one of Miss Lena Ashwell's concert parties at the front will appear.

An Italian Recipe.

Now's the time for asparagus, so I give you to-day an excellent recipe for a sauce which can be served with advantage with this delicious vegetable.

Why It Rains In Ireland.

Now I know why it rains in Ireland—one reason, anyway. A friend of mine writing from Dublin says:—"I chanced to be in Phoenix Park the other day when Miss Grosvenor (cousin to 'Her Ex.' as Lady Wimborne is still called) and the Hastings girls (Lord Hastings's daughters) rode out of the Viceregal Lodge gates.

"Now, marrk my worrds," said one of the jolly Park policemen to me, "it'll rain on the inside of foive minutes." It did. Then he smiled the real, broad Irish smile, which is a grin, and demanded: "Shure, didn't oi tell ye so, now? It always does rain when they be come out roiding. And, phwat's more, it niver shtops rainin' until they're after goin' back." And it didn't!

Isn't This Fine?

You will be interested to know that the War Office has agreed to send particulars of our needlework scheme to all the wounded soldiers in their hospitals, so that hundreds and hundreds of soldiers—and their nurses, too—will be stitching away for the sake of the Red Cross.

What are you going to do? We can't all wear armlets, and we can't all work upon the land, but we may all qualify for a certificate of merit in needlework, and it will be something to point to in the days to come and say, "That shows what I did in the Great War." Don't delay, send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to-day to—

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

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. HICKSON (South Hampstead).—Thank you for your letter; I am afraid I cannot help you. The sum you name is seldom earned by women who are, alas! highly educated and refined. Have you tried the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, W.?

A. LIDDLE (London).—Sorry I have none to send.

LODDY.—No, not Miss Gertie Millar.

MRS. GOSSIP.



Hall's Wine & Overstrain

Wherever there is, or has been, any overtaking of the body or mind, there is need for Hall's Wine. Hall's Wine, by enriching the blood, feeding the nerves, and helping you to secure the utmost benefit from your food, clears away depression, makes you able to cope with your share of the worries which face us all. The aged will find Hall's Wine particularly helpful during this variable and trying weather.

GUARANTEE

Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no benefit, return the half-empty bottle to us, and we will return your outlay in full.

Large size bottle, 3/6, of Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, &c.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London.

Hall's Wine



BY APPOINTMENT
MAKERS OF JAMS TO H.M. THE KING

Chivers' Jams

Freshly Gathered Fruit
and Refined Sugar only

The Institute of Hygiene in its Report says: The manufactures of Messrs. Chivers & Sons, Ltd., which have been carefully examined by us, are of the highest grade, and consumers may rest assured that these fruits, jams and jellies are the best produce of the orchard and prepared under ideal conditions.

CHIVERS & SONS, Ltd.,
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

O'KEEFFE LOSES HIS TITLE.

Ex-Bandsman Blake Becomes Champion On Points.

A VICTORY FOR YOUTH.

Corporal Pat O'Keeffe lost his cherished middle-weight championship and Lonsdale belt to ex-Bandsman Blake at the National Sporting Club last night.

The decision went to Blake after the contest had gone the full 20 rounds, but it was age that beat the popular Irishman. For all his skill and experience he could not keep out his vigorous opponent, whom he had beaten only a year ago at the Ring.

It was a match that meant much to O'Keeffe. He had but to win to make the Lonsdale belt his own, and secure for himself a pension in his declining years. But youth would be served.

The opening of the contest was of a particularly cautious nature, and there was much laying on by Blake, who was warned at the end of the second round.

The warning had its effect. In the round which followed far more open tactics were adopted, and O'Keeffe was rushed to the ropes, where he received a series of hard punches.

Blake Tries Rushing Methods.

Up to this point Blake showed very little of the style expected from an aspirant to championship honours. Although he kept boring in there was little sting in his blows, and O'Keeffe played many a tattoo on his ribs when at close quarters.

In the sixth round Blake boxed more strongly, and had slightly the better of matters. O'Keeffe's defence was so good that he suffered no material damage, but he was slow in his deliveries.

Up to the eighth round the bout was disappointing. There was nothing of the clean open style about it, and both men were rather clumsy in their attack. Blake was the more persistent, but his persistence was of the rushing order.

Matters improved in the ninth round, when O'Keeffe looked like finding his real self. He sailed in with good effect, and, pinning Blake to the ropes, landed a stinging left and right.

Fought To A Standstill.

The holder continued to make good progress in the next round. Blake's efforts consisted of a number of wild attacks, in which he failed to land.

O'Keeffe now seemed to have the measure of his man, and, bar a knock out, looked safe to win.

In the twelfth round the referee found it necessary to call a halt while he administered a caution to both men for holding.

After this the boxing became more open, and the fourteenth round was fought fiercely. Both men went to their corners the worse for wear.

O'Keeffe sent Blake staggering on to the ropes, but the ex-bandsman came back, and a left punch to the jaw told heavily on the Irishman.

After so strenuous a round the next two meetings fell somewhat flat, but both men made a fine rally in the last round, and fought themselves to a standstill before the final bell rang.

Blake was given the verdict on points.

Ex-Champion Returns To Form.

Sergeant Johnny Summers, the ex-welter-weight champion, performed a "come-back stunt" at the expense of Kid Doyle, the north country welter, who had already beaten him at Liverpool.

It was a contest billed for 15 rounds, but it was over within five minutes.

During the first round Doyle clinched a good deal, and little damage was done. But as soon as the pair came to grips in the second round Summers landed a right jab fairly on the mark, and Doyle went down for the full count.

(Pictures on Page 4.)

BOXING AT THE RING.

The French light-weight boxer, Leon Bedon, was beaten in a 15-rounds contest at the Ring, London, yesterday afternoon, by Harry Williams, Marylebone, who won on points.

In a contest of ten rounds Ted Lucas beat Ted Stanley, and in another of the same duration Jim Sheppard beat Jack Root.

SCRATCHING OF CLARISSIMUS.

With reference to the scratching of Clarissimus for the New Derby, Lord Falmouth has issued the following statement:—

"After the race for the Newmarket Stakes Clarissimus was so much distressed and so sore that my trainer considered that running him again next week is likely to do him permanent injury, and in view of his future engagements, I have scratched him for his race next week. The horse has not broken down."

ECONOMY TO HELP THE WAR.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer sent yesterday a telegram thanking the Lord Mayor of Manchester on the occasion of the opening of an economy week inaugurated by the Manchester War Savings Committee. He added:—

For the successful prosecution of the war our country needs all the labour and all the services that can be made available. By refraining from demands for unessential goods and services, civilians can assist enormously in setting free goods, labour, and services.

SAVING THE SOLDIER'S HOME.

Mr. Hayes Fisher informed Captain Newman, in the House of Commons, yesterday, that he hoped there would be no delay in dealing with claims of men called to the Colours for relief in respect of rent and rates, and there was, therefore, no necessity to grant a moratorium until these cases were settled.

BILLIARDS (close).—Stevenson (in play), 9,755; Iman, 8,095. Stevenson made a break of 885.

Mrs. Bertha Trost and her strange associates in London life before the war. See "Ideas." On Sale Saturday, One Penny. (Adv.)

THE "BANKERS' BATTALION" IN TRAINING.



The "bankers' battalion" of the Buffs, recruited from among young City men of the professional classes, are now in training. These photographs show (above) competitors at a sports meeting held by the battalion; (below) the finish of a race; and (left) Viscount Goschen, the colonel.

YOUNG OFFICERS AS "PIGEONS."

Alleged 'Roeking' By A Woman Claiming War Office Influence.

A remarkable story of an alleged impecunious adventuress obtaining money by false pretences from young officers was told to the Bow-street magistrate (Mr. Hopkins) yesterday, when Hilda Sutherland, alias Mrs. Walker James, a tall, fashionably dressed woman, appeared on a summons.

She was charged with obtaining £50 from Lieut. George F. W. Yeats and £50 from Lieut. Jacob E. H. Zimmermann.

Mr. Bodkin, who prosecuted for the Crown, said that Lieut. Yeats met the woman at an hotel at Shoreham, where she was posing as the wife of Lieut. Hertford, and where she ran up a bill of £30.

She asked Lieutenant Yeats if he would like a Staff appointment, representing herself as distantly related to the head of the War Office and others having great influence. Her father, too, she said, had great influence with Lord Kitchener. She suggested that Lieutenant Yeats should try for a Staff appointment, but it would be necessary to spend some money in tips, and mentioned a certain inquiry agent who had nothing whatever to do with the War Office.

On these representations Lieutenant Yeats handed £50 to Lieutenant Hertford, who he thought was her husband. The woman also induced him to advance to her husband (Lieutenant Hertford) £550 on a second mortgage of his house, and she promised that this money should be repaid out of a sum of £1,500 coming to her under her mother's will. Lieutenant Yeats also lent another £100 to Lieutenant Hertford, who when not living with the defendant went home to his wife and family.

In evidence it was alleged that the defendant was an impecunious adventuress, and Lieutenant Hertford an undischarged bankrupt.

The woman, it was stated, also obtained £50 from Lieutenant Zimmermann by promising to use her influence to get him a commission in the Royal Flying Corps.

The hearing was adjourned, the magistrate stating that he should require a surety in £100.

BOXING CHAMPION'S SPILL FROM A HORSE.



Lieut. E. V. Chandler, R.F.A., the heavy-weight amateur boxing champion and racing cyclist, is now in hospital at Aylesbury. While horse-riding he had a spill, and the horse rolling on him caused a compound fracture of the ankle.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

7s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (99th cont.). 2s.—J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts, Chesterfield; Mrs. Miller, Bearsden. 1s.—M. M. Stott, Notting Hill.

MINISTER'S WARNING AS TO OUR FOOD SUPPLIES.

Danger Point Already Reached, Says Mr. Acland.

HANDS OFF AGRICULTURE!

Mr. Acland, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Agriculture, uttered a grave warning as to our food supplies in the House of Commons last night.

Farmers were doing their duty to the nation by maintaining food supplies, he said, but they could only do so by working harder and longer than ever before.

The danger of a breakdown would only be avoided if the labour position got no worse. The danger point of a greatly decreased production was already reached, and we could not hope to maintain production at the same level as that of last year.

If more men are swept from the farm into the Army, and if the tribunals ignore the serious warnings of the Prime Minister as to the maintenance of indispensable and irreplaceable labour, we can only escape from food famine by diverting to the importation of food supplies ships needed for the transport of munitions of war.

A few men may be picked up for the Army here and there, though where that would be done it puzzles me to say. Any systematic recruitment now involves dangers as to which, on behalf of the Board of Agriculture, it is my duty to utter a warning.

We have reached a point already at which we can just manage and only just manage, to fulfil the task which the country expects of agriculture.

Mr. George Lambert said the Board of Agriculture should exercise its power to exempt men needed for agriculture, or we should have to regulate consumption by the issue of food tickets.

Colonel Henderson announced that at a meeting of representatives of the Board of Agriculture and the military authorities an agreement had been reached whereby sufficient men would be obtained to ensure the efficient cultivation of the land.

THEN "P. B." COLLAPSED.

Mr. Billing asked the Prime Minister in the House of Commons yesterday whether, as the Air Committee had been proved a fiasco, he would give the House an assurance that a properly constituted committee would be appointed to investigate the charges made.

Mr. Asquith said the committee had been appointed, and those who had charges to make should appear before it. (Hear, hear.)

ACTIVITY ON 'CHANGE.

Although business was, perhaps, less brisk than on most days of last week, there was still a fair amount of activity in the Stock Exchange yesterday, and markets were good throughout. Even Consols and War Loan stocks made an advance, while there were continued inquiries for Home Railway Prior Charges at steadily improving prices.

American securities were carried up to Wall Street equivalents, and Canadian Pacific shares jumped nearly five dollars to 189½. Grand Trunk stocks were also distinctly better, and Cities Service Common stock put on another 20 dollars, closing at 225.

In the Miscellaneous Markets Rubbers were somewhat irregular, but exceptional firmness was shown by United Siam Betong. This company pays 22½ per cent. for 1915, but earned considerably more. For the current year the dividend ought to be anything up to 35 per cent., and more in course of time. The shares therefore are a good investment at the present price of 55s.

In the Kaffir Market Falcon, Geldenhuis Deep, Roodepoort United and Eldorado shares all showed strength.

Among Coppers Hampden Cloncurry were bid for at 45s., and Mount Lyell were supported, but Rio Tinto gave way. Silver Lead shares were in some demand, and the shares of the Sulphide Corporation improved to 26s. 6d.

Copper was quoted at £137½ per ton, and rubber at 2s. 9d. per lb., while there was a fall of 2d. per ounce in the price of silver to 34d. per ounce.

AMERICAN COTTON (Close).—New York 1 to 5, and New Orleans 1 to 6 points down. Tone steady.

Cheese versus Meat

St. Ivel Lactic Cheese possesses three times as much nutriment as the best lean meat, and contains the highest proportion of those constituents which nourish the body.

Bournville



MADE BY CADBURY.

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE."

£1,000 IN PRIZES FOR NEEDLEWORK: Write to the Daily Sketch for an Entry Form To-day and join in a great effort to help the Red Cross funds.

DAILY SKETCH.

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.

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

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

SUMMER-TIME SEA NYMPHS.

A ROYAL ARTIST.



A picturesque snapshot of Summer-time sea nymphs revelling in the heat wave—and other waves. Their sunshine smiles are in keeping with the weather.

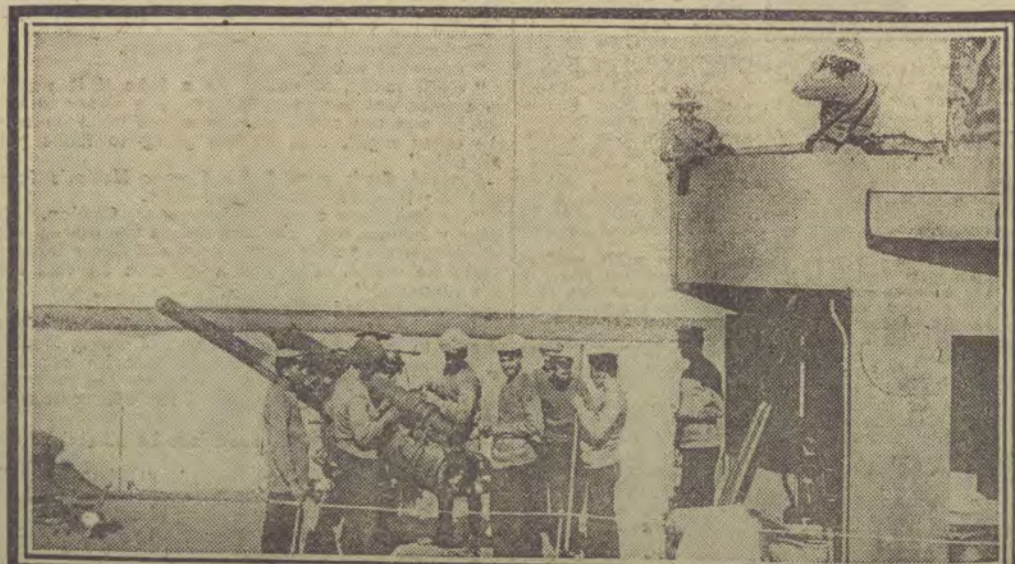


Few people know that Queen Alexandra is a gifted artist as well as expert photographer. This painting of "The Old Cardinal" by Her Majesty is being reproduced for sale for charity purposes.

WHERE THE BRITISH AND RUSSIANS JOINED HANDS IN MESOPOTAMIA.



A peep at Tommy's little grey home in the East.



A British monitor on the Tigris ready to bombard Shaik Sand.

Good news comes from the Tigris at last! The arrival of a force of Russian cavalry, which has just joined General Goringe after a "bold and adventurous ride" through difficult hill country, chiefly inhabited by hostile tribesmen, has a great significance. These photographs further illustrate the British campaign in Mesopotamia.