

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 2,236.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

Irish Rebel's Bride—And Widow



This portrait of Grace Gifford, the beautiful Dublin girl who became bride and widow of Joseph Plunkett, the Irish rebel shot a few hours after marriage, was painted by William Orpen, the eminent artist, as a study of "Young Ireland."

Society On The Stage To-day



Lady Tichborne will figure in the bevy of brunettes.—(Yevonde.)
Three of the many beautiful Society women who are taking part in Lady Greville's matinee at Drury Lane to-day in aid of the Serbian Relief Fund.



Lady Combermere appears in a one-act play.—(Russell.)



Lady Muriel Bertie, only child of the Earl of Lindsay, is taking part.—(Val L'Estrange.)



Count Plunkett and his wife. Another of the Count's sons has been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, and he himself has been arrested.



Prof. John McNeill, President of the Sinn Fein Volunteers, who has been arrested.

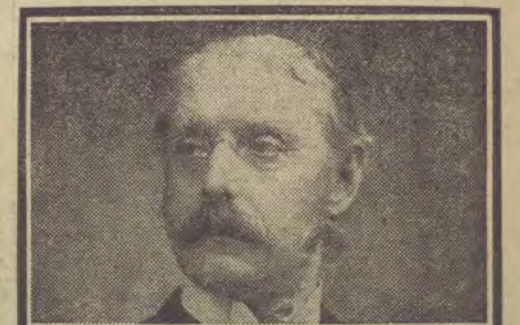


Alderman Corish is among the prisoners taken in Wexford.

LAWYERS TO INQUIRE INTO AIR SERVICE.



Mr. Justice Bailhache, chairman, is a lawyer.



Sir Charles Parsons invented the turbine.



Mr. Balfour Browne, K.C., is a lawyer.



Mr. Cotes Preedy, the secretary, is a lawyer.



Mr. Butcher, K.C., is a lawyer.

Of seven men appointed as a committee to inquire into the air service, five are lawyers.—(Daily Sketch, Lafayette, and Elliott and Fry.)

FOUR MORE IRISH REBELS SHOT: PRISON FOR 22 OTHERS

AMAZING PLEA FOR MERCY TO IRISH REBELS.

Ill-Timed Clemency Urged By Mr. John Redmond.

CABINET TAKES FULL RESPONSIBILITY. Four More Leaders Shot: Penal Servitude For 20.

SHORT TERMS FOR TWO.

The following was issued in Dublin last night by General Headquarters:—

The following are further results of trials by Field-General Court-Martial:—

Sentenced to death and sentences carried out this morning:—

- Cornelius Colbert,
- Edmund Kent,
- Michael Mallon,
- J. J. Heuston.

All these four men took a very prominent part in the rebellion.

Sentenced to death, commuted to eight years' penal servitude:—

- James O'Sullivan.

Sentenced to death, commuted to five years' penal servitude:—

- Vincent Poole,
- William P. Corrigan.

Sentenced to death, commuted to three years' penal servitude: John Dourney, James Burke, James Morrissey, Maurice Brennan, Gerald Doyle, Charles Bevan, John O'Brien, Patrick Fogarty, John Faulkner, Michael Brady, James Dempsey, George Levens, John F. Cullen, J. Dorrington, J. Odea, P. Kelly.

Sentenced to ten years' penal servitude, seven years remitted: Michael Scully.

Sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labour, one year remitted: J. Crenigan, William Derrington.

Acquitted and released: John R. Reynolds, Joseph Callaghan.

[Edmund Kent (Eamonn Ceannt) was one of the seven rebels who signed the proclamation of an Irish Republic. Four others—Clarke, Plunkett, MacDonagh and Pearse, have already been shot, and James Connolly is wounded and a prisoner. It had been rumoured during the week that the seventh, John MacDermott, had been killed in the fighting.]

MR. REDMOND'S APPEAL. Premier On Cabinet's Confidence In Sir John Maxwell.

Ill-timed appeals for mercy to the Irish rebels were uttered in the House of Commons yesterday.

Mr. John Redmond suggested that—

The continuance of military executions in Ireland had caused rapidly increasing bitterness and exasperation among a large section of the population who had not the slightest sympathy with the insurrection, and urged that, following the precedent set by General Botha in South Africa, the Prime Minister would cause an immediate stop to be put to them.

Pleas of a similar kind were made by Mr. Ginnell and Mr. MacCallum Scott.

The Prime Minister replied that the importance of clemency "for the rank and file"—he emphasised these words—had not fallen on unwilling ears.

General Sir John Maxwell has been in direct personal communication with the Cabinet on the subject.

We have the greatest confidence in the exercise of his discretion. (Cheers.) His general instructions, which conform to his own judgment in the matter, are to sanction the infliction of the extreme penalty as sparingly as possible, and only in cases

No one is more anxious than the Government and Sir John Maxwell himself that these cases should be confined within the narrowest limits and should cease at the earliest possible moment.

Up to the present Only 12 death sentences have been carried out. These were all inflicted on notorious leaders. Sixty-seven sentences of death were passed, and all commuted except those mentioned. Eighty-two sentences of all kinds have been passed up to the present.

The deliberation with which the sentences have been passed and carried out shows the extreme care which is being taken in every case.

THE RANK AND FILE.

The Prime Minister refused to accept the politicians' effort to interfere with the discretion of the military commander, with the possible exception of the rank and file.

Mr. King asked whether it was intended to try any of the Irish rebels by the ordinary civil tribunals; or whether all would be tried by courts-martial.

Mr. Asquith: The course to be adopted for the rank and file of the rebels is under the anxious consideration of the Government.

Colonel Craig asked for the number of Government officials arrested in connection with the rebellion in Ireland; and whether any, and if so, what steps had been taken to clear out members of the Sinn Fein Society from the postal service, Land Commission, and other Government departments.

Mr. Asquith: Steps were initiated on the first of this month to ascertain which of the Government officials were in any way implicated in the recent disturbances, with a view to action being taken with regard to them.

CABINET RESPONSIBLE.

Mr. Lynch: Has General Maxwell acted entirely on his own judgment, or has he been in consultation with the Cabinet?

Mr. Asquith: I have said so.

Mr. Lynch: After the complete repression of the rising he ordered the shooting in cold blood. (Cries of "Oh!")

Mr. Ginnell asked whether any more rebels were to be executed before the House is afforded an opportunity of discussing the matter?

Mr. Asquith: I cannot give any such undertaking. (Cheers.)

Mr. Ginnell: Murder, murder.

Mr. MacCallum Scott asked if the Prime Minister would keep before him the recent precedent in South Africa, to see whether any lessons could be learnt there to promote the security and well-being of the United Kingdom.

Mr. Asquith: Yes, my hon. friend may be sure we keep them most carefully before us.

Sir William Byles: Were the first executions decided by the Cabinet or by the military authorities uncontrolled?

Mr. Asquith: They were decided by the military authorities.

ARREST OF SINN FEIN PRESIDENT.

Professor John McNeill, Once A Government Servant.

The arrest has taken place of Mr. John McNeill, President of the Sinn Fein Volunteers.

On the Saturday night before the rebellion Mr. McNeill sent out a notice, which was published in the Sunday papers, postponing indefinitely the Volunteer parade arranged to take place on Easter Sunday.

Mr. McNeill, who held a high position at the Accountant-General's office in the Law Courts, resigned it to take an Irish Professorship in the National University.

He disappeared when the rebellion broke out.

SIR ROGER CASEMENT.

Mr. William Horne asked why Sir Roger Casement had not been brought to trial for the charge upon which he was arrested, and when the military authorities proposed to proceed with the trial.

Sir G. Cave (Solicitor-General) replied that there would be no avoidable delay in bringing Sir R. Casement to trial. His hon. friend would realise the inconvenience of dealing with the matter at this stage by question and answer.

A BOW-STREET TRIAL.

It is stated unofficially that the magisterial hearing of the case will take place before Sir John Dickinson at Bow-street, and will open one day next week.

It is understood that at the police court the prosecution will be conducted by Mr. R. D. Muir, but no information is yet available as to who will defend Casement.

Sir J. Dickinson is at present on a holiday, but is expected back to-morrow.

CABINET SECRETS AND THE PRESS.

Attack On The New "Muzzling Order" In The Commons.

The "muzzling order" by which the Press is forbidden to comment on Cabinet proceedings was the subject of an animated discussion in the House of Commons last night.

Sir Henry Dalziel, in moving the immediate and material modification of the regulation (which is issued under the Defence of the Realm Act), said the regulation created new offences which under the Act would be the subject of severe penalties. He saw no natural connection with the part of the regulation safeguarding the secrecy of the secret session and that part which forbade comment on Cabinet proceedings.

The real basis of the latter part of the restriction was that the majority of the Cabinet believed that some of their number were communicating their proceedings to the Press. He thought the Cabinet should have dealt with the members they suspected of communicating information.

"Unwarrantable Interference."

Did the new regulation apply to Cabinet Ministers? If so, why had Lord Curzon and the Minister of Munitions recently referred in public to what had and had not transpired in the Cabinet?

The regulation was an unwarrantable interference with the liberty of free discussion. No case whatever had been made out for it. In the interests of the Cabinet itself free discussion would be helpful. It would be a very bad thing for the country if they had a spoon-fed Press.

Mr. Roch, in seconding, stated that Mr. Lloyd George had clearly indicated that information had been disclosed to the Press by members of the Government, and he (Mr. Roch) protested against the Press being punished for the offences of Cabinet Ministers.

Mr. Clavell Salter said any misapprehension of the Press must be based on an entire misreading of the Order.

"Right And Prudent."

Mr. Gordon Hewart said the new regulations were rightly and prudently aimed at an undoubted blemish on certain portions of the Press.

Mr. Samuel (Home Secretary) said the main purpose of the regulation was to prevent the publication of half truths, quarter truths, and complete falsehoods of what occurred at the Cabinet meetings.

The regulation did not say that the Press might not publish decisions of the Cabinet. It did not create a new offence. It was already a misdemeanor punishable by two years' hard labour.

He (Mr. Samuel) was most averse to any action to suppress the criticism of Ministers. No action would be taken by him which would shackle the Press in performing that function.

Sir F. E. Smith said they were all agreed that Cabinet meetings should be secret, no newspaper should publish tittle-tattle and inaccurate reports of them.

The motion was negatived without a division, and the House rose at 11.3 p.m.

CYMRIC TORPEDOED.

White Star Liner Sinking, But No Passengers On Board.

The well-known White Star liner Cymric has been torpedoed by a German submarine in the Atlantic.

According to a message received last night the liner was reported to be in a sinking condition. No news has come to hand as to the position of the liner.

The Daily Sketch learned from an authoritative source last night that the vessel carried no passengers.

The Cymric was built in 1898 by Harland and Wolff. Her gross tonnage is 13,370, and her speed 15 knots.

Up to a late hour last night no official news had been received at the White Star offices in London. The Cymric was on a voyage from America.

PRIEST KILLED AT HIS DOOR.

The Very Rev. Father Watters, President of the Catholic University School, Dublin, died last evening as the result of a gunshot wound received while standing at his door during the disturbances.

COUNT PLUNKETT UNDER ARREST.

DUBLIN, Monday. All Civil Servants in Ireland have been required to report their recent movements, in view of the fact that a number of minor officials of the Post Office and other departments are members of the Sinn Fein movement.

Count Plunkett, whose son was shot, and who has two other sons imprisoned, is said to be still under arrest.

ARRRESTS IN QUEENSTOWN.

Since the outbreak in Dublin arrests have taken place at Queenstown under martial law.

5 a.m. Edition.

BRITISH RAID ON HUN TRENCHES.

Dashing Work By The Welsh And Inniskilling Fusiliers.

ANZACS ARRIVE IN FRANCE.

Germans Driven Back At Verdun With Heavy Losses.

British Official News. GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday, 11.5 p.m. There was some activity last night at different points of the line.

On the east of Thiepval wood the enemy, after heavy bombardment, entered our trenches, and caused some casualties before being driven out.

Enemy left some dead in our trenches and one prisoner.

Just north of Thiepval wood we raided the enemy's trenches successfully, driving the occupants into their dug-outs, which were effectively bombed.

Near Fromelles also we carried out a successful enterprise.

Our troops found the hostile trenches well occupied, entered them, and inflicted considerable casualties.

In either case our casualties were very slight. These raids were carried out by troops of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers and Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

Last night and to-day there has been artillery activity in the Ypres salient, notably about St. Eloi and near the Ypres-Roulers railway.

Near Boesinghe we carried out a successful bombardment.

ANZACS TAKE OVER PART OF FRONT IN FRANCE.

Australian And New Zealand Troops Face The Huns.

From The War Office.

Monday Evening.

The Australian and New Zealand troops have arrived in France and have taken over a portion of the front.

GERMANS CHASED FROM TRENCH NEAR VERDUN.

Furious Assault Led Only To Very Heavy Losses.

French Official News.

Monday Afternoon. On the left bank of the Meuse the combats continued with fierceness in the course of the night in the region of Hill 304.

The furious attempts of the enemy were broken before our resistance and only resulted in extremely heavy losses to the enemy.

In addition a lively counter-attack conducted by our troops enabled us to chase the enemy from the communication trench to the east of Hill 304, where he had obtained a footing yesterday, and to take some fifty prisoners.

On the right bank [of the Meuse], in the region south of Haudromont Wood, in the course of a series of night engagements we drove the Germans from the greater portion of the first-line elements, where they had penetrated yesterday.

Some 30 prisoners, including two officers, fell into our hands.

It is confirmed that the offensive action of yesterday applied on a front of over three-quarters of a mile between the Haudromont Wood and the fort of Douaumont cost the enemy important sacrifices.

ANOTHER ATTACK REPULSED.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m. On the left bank of the Meuse the bombardment continued with undiminished violence on the Avocourt Wood and in the whole region of Hill 304.

Bored With Verdun.



(The entire suppression of the Crown Prince's name in connection with Verdun suggests that his talent for failure may be transferred to another front.)

THE CROWN PRINCE: "Myself and Alexander the Great we haif many points of resemblance. He sighed for new worlds to conquer, and I am sighing for new worlds to fail in!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

A HAPPY YOUNG MOTHER.



undisciplined children, too big to be
too small to be reasoned with?

ARTIST IN NAVY BLUE.



SHE ASKS FOR OLD SHOES.



The Marchioness of Ripon, who appeals for
shoes for soldiers suffering from frost-



Shock

With shocks of many kinds daily throwing fresh strains upon our harassed nerves the supreme value of Hall's Wine as a stand-by should indeed be known.

'Hall's Wine,' says a doctor, 'is the best I know for keeping one up during times of strenuous pressure,' and to quote yet another doctor: 'Hall's Wine is invaluable, especially where vitality is low or nerves are shattered.'

Even in normal years the restorative powers of Hall's Wine won enormous recognition, so perhaps it is not surprising that in these incredible days of stress and national anxiety Hall's Wine finds itself the most widely trusted preparation of its kind.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

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

Large size, 3/6.

Of all Wine Merchants, and Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London.

The Restorative that never fails

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Healthy Liver Healthy Life

Your liver—healthy or clogged, active or sluggish—makes all the difference between vigorous, cheerful life and low spirits and failure. Banish headache, indigestion, biliousness and nervousness and clear up sallow, blotchy, pimply skin with the tried family medicine.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.



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

Brent Good

COMPULSION GONE CRAZY.

A VERY sensible letter has been written to the *Times* by a retired officer complaining of the extravagant proposals of certain ultra-conscriptionists. He notes, for example, that Captain Amery intends to move an amendment to the Military Service Bill, raising the military age to 50.

THE correspondent's objections to this proposal are unanswerable. Compulsion as it stands imposes an enormous strain on our organising capacity and on the man-power needed to carry on our essential trades. It would be absurd, therefore, to "dissipate our energies by impressing or even threatening to impress masses of men unfit for the field." Now any soldier will tell you that men over 35 are, generally speaking, of little use at the front, while most men over 41 who are of any military use anywhere have already volunteered. Finally, he tells us, and this is most important, that the men over 40 who have been called up in other belligerent countries have been in all cases trained men, and that "VERY FEW UNTRAINED MEN BETWEEN 40 AND 50 CAN BE TURNED INTO GOOD SOLDIERS." "The only country which has called up men of 50 is Austria, and the results are said to be pitiable and useless. WE NEED FIGHTING MEN, NOT CROCKS."

LET the gentlemen who wish to pile up huge paper armies consider these words of an old officer, and be wise!

COLONEL LOWTHER'S scheme is quite another matter. His proposal is to enrol compulsorily "every woman and man between the ages of 16 and 60"—but not for fighting! And it is on that point the *Times* correspondent very pardonably goes astray. As you will find by reading his article on another page, Colonel Lowther wants to see ALL of us yoked to the service of the State; he wants to see ALL our energies concentrated on the one great issue. He suggests, therefore, that the State shall take control of ALL essential industries, and that we should all be enlisted to serve at our several trades.

IN what way does this differ from the industrial conscription that many fear? In a very vital way. The trade unions have advocated from the start that the Government should take over and run all the services that feed the Army and Navy, and enlist workmen as soldiers in these services. The working man will gladly become a khaki soldier working for his country in his shop, as his brother, cousin and son fight for their country in the field. He will not work as a conscript for the profit of a private employer. That is the difference!

SOME munition works are "controlled," some are not, but the employer is never altogether eliminated, and his profits, though taxed more or less effectively, accumulate.

NOW, are we ready to put the whole country on a war basis? Are we ready to eliminate the profiteer for the period of the war, and run all the essential trades as branches of the Navy and Army, under war conditions for the profit of the nation? It is a big thing—a thing that should have been done two years ago. It is a difficult and a dangerous thing to do at this stage of the war, and it cannot be said that now it is absolutely necessary. Yet we must be glad that Colonel Lowther has put the case so clearly. Either compulsion must stop where it is—a purely military measure for obtaining recruits of military age—or we must all become soldiers; and the profiteer must go. Which is it to be?

I THINK that this issue should be faced, and a decision arrived at right away. I think that Mr. Asquith would be well advised to face that issue; for his opponents—the gentlemen who wish to get rid of him at all hazards—would then be forced into the open; would have to declare their purposes. You would find that most of them are in favour of forced labour in the workshops, and that not many of them are in favour of the elimination of the profiteer. The hand of Mr. Asquith, which holds the balance so well between compulsion-gone-mad and pacifism-gone-dotty, would be immensely strengthened by such a declaration.

**The Prince Of Wales.**

I FANCY we shall have the Prince of Wales over here again before long. I expect he's aching to remain on the front in France, though I doubt whether those responsible for his safety are quite as keen. When the Prince says, "I can look after myself, thanks," a new wrinkle appears on certain brows.

His First Portrait.

BY THE WAY, the Duchess of Rutland's sketch of the Prince at the age of two months, which is to be sold this afternoon at Drury Lane, is not the first ever made of him. Just after his birth the "Savages" were entertaining the Duke of Teck. Phil May demanded a blackboard and chalk, and proceeded to draw a sketch of a squalling infant. There was a pause, and then he added some enormous "Prince of Wales's" feathers. The Royal grandfather laughed till he cried.

As A Souvenir.

I'M TOLD that Prince Henry recently cut his name on one of the classroom desks at Eton, and by the very next mail the son of an American millionaire wrote over to his father suggesting that he should make a bid to buy the desk.

Star And Garter Matinee.

LADY COWDRAY, whom you see here, is one of the patronesses of an exceedingly interesting series of matinees, which starts to-morrow at the Steinway. The object for which these matinees will be given, the Star and Garter Fund, needs no description or further recommendation, as a home for paralysed and disabled sailors and soldiers deserves immediate support from every possible quarter. The entertainments will



—(Lafayette.)

be in the hands of well-known artistes, and all information as to terms for season tickets, etc., can be obtained from the Steinway Hall box office. The dates fixed are the Wednesdays of this month and the Tuesdays of June and July. By the way, Lady Cowdray has just been awarded a Serbian order for her relief work for that unhappy country.

Papal Peers In Ireland.

MOST of the foreign titles held in Ireland are, like Count Plunkett's, of Papal origin. The best known of these Papal peers is the Duke de Stacpoole, of Galway. He has several soldier sons, of whom two have already laid down their lives on the battlefield, while his son-in-law, Lieut.-Colonel Harry McMicking, D.S.O., commands the 2nd Royal Scots, the famous Lothian Regiment.

Guardian Of Imperial Tombs.

COUNT O'GORMAN, another Irishman who is a Papal peer, lives at Nancy, where he is Guardian of the Tombs of the Imperial House of Austria. Nancy was formerly the capital of the Dukes of Lorraine, from whom descends in the male line the Emperor Franz-Joseph, who is only a Hapsburg in the female line. The proper title of the family is Hapsburg-Lorraine.

Countess Markievicz.

WHATEVER the folly and wickedness of the Countess Markievicz, a great many people will be relieved that the sentence of death has been commuted, for she has many connections in the peerage. Her mother was niece of the ninth Earl of Scarborough, and, by marriage, of Sir Frederick Milner, and her connections include Lady Bolton, the present Earl of Scarborough, Ida Lady Bradford, Lady Zetland, Lady Grosvenor, the Duke of Westminster, and the Wyndhams—in a nearer or more remote degree.

At The Cafe Royal.

COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ and her associates always revelled in the dramatic and the picturesque, had a keen sense of effect, and the eyes of the multitude and the attention of the newspapers were to her as the breath of life. I never met her in her art-student days in Paris, but I saw her several times when she was on the same sort of job in London. Of course she went to the Café Royal, talked loudly, and wore comic clothes. She played at Bohemianism, but with Revolution she has burned her fingers.

Why Not Get On With The War?

—(After all, does any...)

Echoes of the Town.

Prince of Wales's Portrait—Prince Henry's Desk—Countess Markievicz's Connections—Ladies on Land.

**Sir "Homeless" Crawford.**

ALTHOUGH Sir Homewood Crawford, the City Solicitor, is one of the most delightful of men, I should imagine that he should present himself at, say, the Savoy, as a permanent guest, he will be politely asked to try somewhere else. Not that any doubt will be cast on his ability or willingness to pay his bill, but he seems to be a kind of hotel "Jonah." You see, some years ago Sir Homewood made his London *pied-à-terre* the



Hotel Metropole, which is now devoted to Munition offices. Then he moved to De Keyser's, and now this is taken over by the Government for similar purposes. Result—Sir Homewood is "homeless," except for a house in the country, which he says he rarely uses.

Can Sing A Comic Song.

SIR HOMEWOOD has other interests than that of City Solicitor. I have had many talks with him about musical matters, and he is himself a composer. At smoking concerts he is in fine form, and, like the late Lord Chief Justice, can sing a comic song as well as any man. He must have attended thousands of City banquets in his day (or nights), but he has survived them all as regards both health and figure. Perhaps this is because he has all his life been an athlete as well.

A Royal "Special."

I HEARD the other day that King Manoel, being tired of being prevented from taking an active part in the war—his dearest wish was to join the British Army—had offered his services as a "special" at Richmond. For reasons that can't be made public, the offer had, however, to be declined.

Taxi—Whistles, This Time.

TAXI whistles must be prohibited by law, at any rate at night or in the neighbourhood of hospitals. The nuisance they cause amounts to a scandal. If you are walking along a pavement a huge commissioner will blow a piercing screech which will make you leap in the air with agony and cause temporary deafness. If you live (as I do) in a busy West End street, and attempt (as I rarely do) to go to bed before midnight, sleep is out of the question. And the rarer the taxis the more plentiful the whistles. If you are a poor devil in a hospital, Heaven help you.

On Letting Houses.

THERE IS a great difficulty just at present in letting houses in London. In the winter and autumn it was a comparatively simple matter to dispose of a house, furnished, in a decent neighbourhood, and a very fair rent could be obtained for it. Now you either have to accept a nominal price or give up any attempt as a bad job.

The Joys Of The 'Phone.

DURING one of the recent air raids over England, when a Zeppelin remained over a certain district just long enough to draw the fire of the anti-aircraft guns but not a second longer, an official was immediately warned. By the time he had hurried downstairs in his pyjamas to answer his 'phone the raider had retreated, and this was the message he received: "All clear; resume normal conditions." He did.

He Knew The Animal.

THE NEW subaltern had just handed his half-crown stable money to the Transport officer, when the adjutant came up. "What was that for?" he asked. "My horse, sir," said the new one, proudly. "A very fair price, too," said the adjutant.

**Their Day's Work.**

TWO LADIES who were not used to it went on to the land the other day, just as an example to the women of Essex. After a fortnight's training they succeeded one day in driving two cows from the farm to the market town. They were subsequently discovered lurching in the most expensive hotel—presumably on their shilling a day.

A Nice Man.

HERE IS a handsome and chivalrous tribute to the woman worker. It comes from the headmaster of Bedales School, one of the few successful co-education shops, in the kingdom. "The greater liability of women to nervous breakdown is due partly to their very conscientiousness in the execution of their work. Women need watching to prevent their attempting more work than they should." Now then, ladies! How about a bouquet for the headmaster?

Officer Who Claims Baronetcy.

CAPTAIN CHARLES DUNBAR HOPE, whose petition claiming the baronetcy of Dunbar of Baldoon is to be considered by the Baronetage Committee of the Privy Council, is a distant connection of the Marquis of Linlithgow, and a prominent man in Kirkcudbrightshire. The son of a naval officer, he is a "Gunner," having received his commission before he reached his majority. Captain Hope served in South Africa, and retired in 1910, but since the outbreak of war he has again been employed with the Artillery. He has an eight-year-old son to succeed to the title if he succeeds in the other sense of the word.

At The "Old Vic."

NOT NEARLY enough fuss, to my way of thinking, has been made of the recent Shakespearean Festival at the "Old Vic," which has done, in recent years, almost as much for W. S. as the great Sir Frank himself. Here is a portrait of Miss Rhoda Symons, who has been appearing there with great success. In private life Miss Symons is Mrs. Symons. In fact, she is the wife of Arthur Symons, the well-known writer and author of "London Nights," a *Life of William Blake*, and other works of value. Mr. and Mrs. Symons are both devoted to music, and have a charming cottage at Wittersham.



—(Swaine.)

Fred Terry.

I WAS GLAD to learn, from inquiries over the 'phone yesterday, that Fred Terry, who had a really bad time last week, is much better. The operation was thoroughly successful, and Fred is now practically convalescent.

"Atmosphering."

"ATMOSPHERING" is the latest craze that has taken hold of would-be smart people across the Atlantic, and they say it's getting far more popular than tango-teasing, bridge or anything else. Dressy men and women are flocking to the producers of big cinema shows, appearing in the groups and crowds. They get some excitement out of it, and incidentally save the producers a lot of costume money.

Corner In Silver.

I HEAR from a City man that there is something like a corner in silver. The price has risen from 26d. in January to nearly 40d., and it is likely to go higher. There is a boom in silver-mining shares, and very handsome profits have been made during the last week or two. If the upward rush continues, and silver goes much over 60d. per ounce, it would pay one to change Treasury notes into silver coins at the banks, melt them down and sell the metal to the bullion brokers—if it were lawful to do such things.

A 225 Per Cent. Profit.

THREEPENCE is charged now at many shops for a cup of tea or coffee that before the war was twopence. The actual cost per cup, so a caterer tells me, works out at about three-farthings (it used to be a halfpenny). Therefore the gross profit on each cup is approximately 225 per cent. Every housewife will bear me out in this.

His One Desire.

"IF I DARED," wrote an officer recently to his... "I would ask the NO. 1 if I could..."

FROM BRITISH, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN FRONTS.

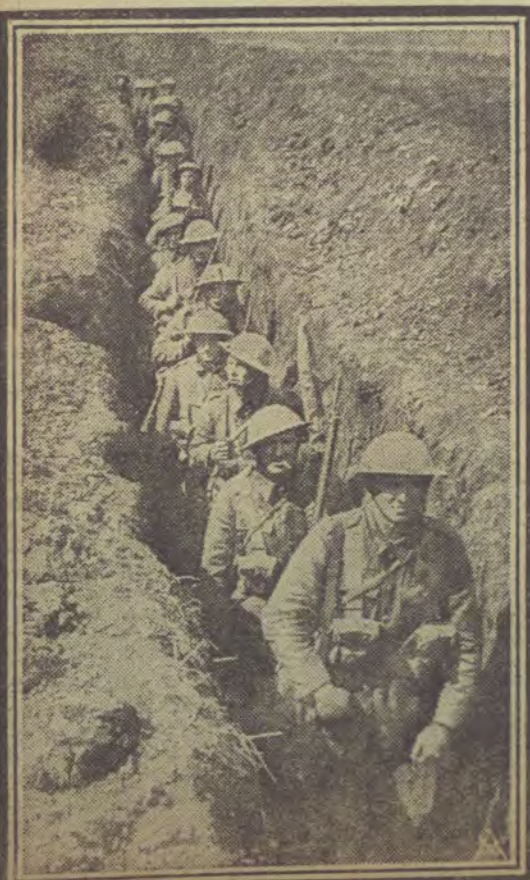


A French bomb-thrower in action.

French soldiers getting ready to rush a German position.



Looking like a Don Quixote up to date, even to khaki puttees of the British pattern he admires, this Italian dispatch rider halts his mule at the village inn for timely refreshment.—(L.N.A. Italian Service.)



PRINCESS AND THE LITTLE ONES



Princess Arthur of Connaught at the opening of the child-life exhibition at the Institute of Hygiene yesterday.

DAINTINESS IN TULLE AND TAFFETA.



Tulle and dainty rose embroidery are the distinguishing touches of this charming gown.

Lady R

Sir Geor
appr

IN

Young

undisciplined
too small to be reasoned with.

AUSTRALIA'S M.P. AMONG OUR WOUNDED.



Lady Reid with some of the wounded officers, who were entertained by the Actresses' Garden Club at Sir George Reid's house. She had a cheery greeting for all.



Sir George Reid, Australia's M.P., showed his appreciation of the entertainments



Major-General Sir Alfred Turner chats with Lieut. Michael about his experiences at the front.

INVALID TOMMIES BEGUILLE WEARY HOURS WITH FANCY WORK.



Wounded soldiers at the Netley Red Cross Hospital have become expert at embroidering fancy work. Some of the designs they execute are strikingly effective.

JACK IS READY TO HELP SERBIA AGAIN.



Our sailors are ready to repeat the excellent work the Naval Brigade, under Admiral Troubridge, did for Serbia. This official photograph shows a naval gun in action at Salonika.

THE OLD WOODMAN.



The reduction in timber imports has brought plenty of work to this old Kent woodman.

THERE'LL BE LESS WASTED NOW.



One of our new Army cooks busy cutting up bacon. Women in the Army kitchen means less waste.

SAVED HIS COMRADES.



Corporal Hart, West Surreys, won the D.C.M. by saving a whole company from a German surprise.

THEIR PETS MADE THE PARTY QUITE COMPLETE.



Without their pets these British officers would not have made their innards so comfortable.

Are You a Victim to DEADLY CATARRH?

(CHRONIC COLD IN THE HEAD.)

If you have any doubt about your ailment, ask yourself the following questions:—

1. Is my voice husky?
2. Do I sneeze frequently?
3. Do I catch cold easily?
4. Is my nose stopped up?
5. Is my hearing affected?
6. Does my throat feel dry?
7. Do I feel tired on rising?
8. Does my nose discharge?
9. Do I suffer from headache?
10. Do crusts form in my nose?
11. Do I expectorate frequently?
12. Is my sense of smell affected?
13. Is there fulness in my throat?
14. Does phlegm drop into my throat?
15. Do I suffer from noises in my head?
16. Do I suffer from shortness of breath?
17. Does a change in the weather affect me?
18. Do I have to clear my throat frequently?
19. Is there a pain between or over my eyes?
20. Is there fulness or pressure in my head?

If you answer "Yes" to any three of the foregoing, you are in the grip of Catarrh, a disease which not only saps your vitality, kills ambition and energy, but only too frequently terminates fatally in Catarrh of the Stomach and dreaded Consumption. Moreover, the constant swallowing of the fetid mucus during sleep, slowly but surely poisons the stomach, liver, kidneys, and other organs. You need not, however, suffer another hour if you will only carry out the simple home-treatment which cured me 7 years ago, and has, since then, cured hundreds of others.

With my treatment, known as the "Shirley System," relief is apparent from the very first application. The nose becomes clearer, the mucus no longer drops into the back of the throat, the frontal headaches disappear as if by magic, and that "tired feeling" on rising in the morning completely passes away. You will again feel that life is indeed worth living.

No matter how many treatments have been used, do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

My treatment has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' free trial on the distinct understanding that, if the patient derives no benefit, no expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day (mentioning this paper), and enclose 1d. stamp to cover postage. Address, Elmer Shirley, 323 Holborn Hall, London, W.C.—Adv't.



Good for the Teeth and the Digestion.

Refreshing and Sustaining. Prevents Thirst and Fatigue.

They All Love WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM.

Wherever there is a British Soldier, a Sailor, or a Munition Worker there is somebody who will be all the better and fresher for a bar of Wrigley's. When sending letters and parcels to our fighting lads, do not forget to enclose a supply of Wrigley's. There's nothing else just like it; no other sweetmeat that goes so far and lasts so long.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT



For Sailors.

Is a health-help as well as a sweetmeat—keeps digestion good, prevents smoker's throat, and adds 50 per cent. to the enjoyment of tobacco.

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

Get the Spearmint way—it's good, it's pleasant, and it's economical, too.

Millions of bars sold daily. Of all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Chemists, and all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, or direct from



For Munition Workers.

WRIGLEY'S LTD., 8, LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.

IF YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM READ MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have taken all kinds of doctor's advice, have been dosed to the limit of endurance all without benefit. You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless. You don't feel like throwing away any more money.

That is why I am offering you one treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft worth 5s.—Free. I know that more than Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that more than one hundred thousand cases of Rheumatism have been cured by it. But I don't ask you to take my word for it. Prove to yourself, at my expense, that you can be cured, restored to your former good health, relieved of pain and soreness.

NO MEDICINE—NO DRUGS. Oliver's Foot Draft does its work by following Nature's plan—removing the uric acid poison from your system through the skin.



Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster. Applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it brings almost instant relief from pain and quickly removes all traces of the disease. Write your name and address on the coupon below, mail it to me, and a 5s. treatment will be sent you to try. Owing to the increased postage rates, we should appreciate the enclosure of 3d. in stamps from bona-fide inquiries.—R. A. OLIVER, AX10, Eaudare House, Wine Office-court, London.

5/- FREE COUPON.
With no obligation on my part, please send me on 5s. treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name

Address AX10

Don't Wear a Truss!

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

SENT ON TRIAL.

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



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

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

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

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



KEEP YOUR SKIN CLEAR.

WRITE TO-DAY for FREE SAMPLES of VEGETINE PILLS AND SOAP.

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... That is why they cure By

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-ROW, 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, 3/6, and 5/-. VEGETINE SOAP, 9d. per tablet, or direct, carriage paid, from the proprietors,

THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY.

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 "A PRETTY PRENTICE." CICELY COURTNEIDGE and Jack Hulbert. CLARICE MAYNE, MARK SHERIDAN, FRASER GANGE, SAM STERN, etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND." SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. TWICE DAILY, 2.15 and 7.45 p.m. Both Robert Courtneidge's Co. in the Attractions } Successful Musical Comedy. at all } "THE PEARL GIRL." Per- } Harry M. Vernon's Musical Burlesque, formances. } "JINGLE BELLS." 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).

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

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC," at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. 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 WHIT CUNLIFFE. Hanlon-Charles Quartette.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Great Portland-street, W. (Near Oxford-circus). Daily at 2.30 and 8.15, commencing May 10. PAVLOVA in the film version of "The Dumb Girl of Portici." Opening day proceeds to be given to "Lady Paget's Blinded Soldiers' Fund," which is under the patronage of the King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, King and Queen of Belgium, and President Poincaré. Special matinee prices 5s., 10s., 6d., and 2s.; only. Evening and following days usual Philharmonic prices, 1s. to 5s. Special Orchestra of twenty. Mayfair 3003.

BAKER.—Dear George, come home and all will be well. —MOTHER.

STARLIGHT.—Please write, withdraw your letter, written under misunderstanding my meaning until give me chance of explaining. God bless you.—C. A.

SITUATIONS VACANT. DENTAL Mechanics Wanted.—Ineligible, £3 weekly, rising to £4; Fares paid. References. Apply Edwards, 75, Northgate-street, Gloucester.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES. BABY'S LONG CLOTHES; 50 pieces 21s.; lovely and of high quality; a genuine bargain; instant approval.—Mrs. MAX, The Chase, Nottingham.

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

HAND Trucks for all trades in stock, from 50s.; best hard wood, springs and axles, etc.; wheels and all parts supplied; price lists free. Truck Specialists (Est. 1860), 65, New Kent-rd., London (Dept. 10). Telephone, Hop 2329.

PEACH'S CURTAINS, Casement Fabrics, Linens, Laces; great advantages in buying direct from Makers. Send for New Catalogue, post free, large choice, attractive values, exclusive designs.—S. Peach and Sons, 222, The Looms, Nottingham.

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 3/6d. 6/6d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAU-MONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth.

MONEY TO LEND. PAY NO PRELIMINARY FEES.—£10 to £1,000 lent any-where on SIMPLE PROMISE TO REPAY. Lowest rates interest and repayment. Business founded nearly 60 years; straightforward dealings assured. Apply in strict privacy to LONDON AND PROVINCIAL DISCOUNT CO., Ltd., 73, Queen-street, London, W.1. (Opposite Mansion House station).

CUT THIS OUT.

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or Catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers, perhaps, from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money have been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Peppermint (Double Strength), about 2s. 9d. worth. Take this home, and add to it ½ pint of hot water and 4oz. of 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 90 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.—(Advt.)

MOTHER, THE CHILD IS BILIOUS!

Don't Hesitate! A Laxative is Necessary if Tongue is Coated, Breath Bad, or Stomach out of Order.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful to-day often saves a child from being ill to-morrow.



If your little one is out of sorts, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! See if its tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and undigested food. When cross, irritable, feverish, with tainted breath and perhaps stomach-ache or diarrhoea; when the child has a sore throat or a chill, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the poisonous, constipating undigested food and bile will gently move out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and cleanse the stomach, and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Of all leading chemists, 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Avoid substitutes.—Advt.

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disgusting 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, clean, 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, 2/- extra, securely packed. Address—

What Women Are Doing:

What A Week!
Do You Know The National Anthem?

By MRS. GOSSIP.

WHAT a week is in front of me! Two charity matinees—to-day the Serbian one at Drury Lane, on Friday that for the Waifs and Strays at the Gaiety—endless in-aid-of-concerts, "at homes" for our wounded heroes, and sales of work.

Of course I must sell lamps on Friday, and then there is Mme. Clara Butt's Red Cross week, which started yesterday at the Queen's Hall with Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius," and was an enormous success.

Society And Schools.

The Queen's Hall was crowded with a music-loving audience.

Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll were present. The Duchess of Somerset and Lady Curzon, in black and a small toque, sat near Mr. and Mrs. Landon Ronald. Cora Countess of Strafford, Mrs. Arthur James, and Lady Maud Warrender were a few of those I recognised. The Baroness Percy de Worms, in black velvet, Miss Milsom Rees, in grey, and Mme. Butt's sister, Miss Ethel Hook, were selling the Joan of Arc charms.

I was pleased to see so many schools represented, both boys and girls.

There are five more performances to be given, and it is hoped that those who have as yet not taken seats will do so, not only for their own education and pleasure, but to swell the funds of the British Red Cross.

Royal Applause.

It is not often one sees Royalty out on Sundays, but Queen Amelie of Portugal, Princess Henry of Battenberg, Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll, and Princess Marie Louise were all hearing Father Bernard Vaughan's discourse upon Joan of Arc at the Queen's Hall and Mme. Clara Butt's beautiful singing.

Queen Amelie, who has, perhaps, the most animated manner of all the Royalties of, or in, this country, was applauding most heartily with her white-gloved hands. Her Majesty was in black with a becoming hat wreathed with white ospreys.

The Monfent Pathetic.

Father Vaughan was most interesting and most natural, but the great ovation was reserved for Mme. Butt, who was simply dressed in black, with a crimson rose at her waist.

It struck me as pathetic, though, to notice that, when she asked the audience to join in singing "God save the King," scarcely anybody was there but she who knew more than an occasional word or two when it came to the third verse. There is only one person in fifty, it seems, who knows the words of our own National Anthem.

Music And Tea.

The "at home" given on Sunday afternoon in Lady Reid's beautiful garden, Kensington way, for wounded officers was, despite the uncertain weather during the early part of the day, a great success. Crowds of men turned up, heard good music, and drank excellent tea.

Miss Janette Steer, who is the organiser of these Sunday concerts, was, of course, there and working hard to make the afternoon the success it undoubtedly was.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, in mufti, and Mrs. Louis Duveen, looking very handsome in black and a large hat Paradise-plumed, Mrs. Stephenson Kent, in a becoming hat, Mrs. Geoffrey Marks, in a white suiting, fur-trimmed, and Lady Reid, our hostess, who wore brown, which suited her admirably, were a few of the well-known people I recognised.

Eton's New Head.

I hear from one who knows that the chances are 10 to 1 on the Rev. C. A. Alington, headmaster of Shrewsbury School, being elected head of Eton. Of course, the Rev. H. T. Bowlby, of Lancing College, is in the running.

"Boris" In French.

The closing night of the

found Lady Cunard entertaining there. She had her hair parted and plainly dressed, and had a wonderful frock of original design; while the Duchess of Rutland, who was with her, wore vivid chiffon over a dark gown and a sort of Dutch headdress of velvet.

The second half of the season starts on June 5, and you will be able to renew acquaintance with "Boris Godounov," this time to be given in French. The Coronation scene is wonderful, so barbaric, and the most gorgeous robes are worn, but it is hard luck on anyone who plays Boris after Chaliapine, isn't it?

Waifs And Strays.

I hear that Lady Alington's matinee for the Waifs and Strays War Fund at the Palace Theatre to-day week is going to be a great success, and that the seats are selling rapidly.

The Countess of Onnells is interesting herself in the matinee, as is also Cora Lady Strafford, Mrs. Higgins, Dora Lady Chesterfield, and many others.

Lady Kitty Vincent, the Hon. Mary Beaumont, and the Hon. Eileen Plunkett have also promised to come and sell programmes.

Russian Concerts.

At the Aeolian Hall to-day Alys Bateman will give her second series of Russian concerts in aid of our blinded heroes in the Hostel of St. Dunstan, Regent's Park, which will be the last this season, with the exception of one in Mrs. Louis Duveen's lovely house in Brook-street, on June 20.

Miss Lily Elsie, Mr. Nelson Keys, and ever so many more will be there to do their bit for those who need all our sympathy and help.

Eaton-Square Sale.

There will be a sale at the Viscountess Barrington's house in Eaton-square on the 24th and 25th, in aid of the Star and Garter Building Fund.

Wonderful curios, antiques, hats, blouses and heaps of useful articles, besides flowers, china and home produce will be on sale there.

There will also be an entertainment and an auction.

The Countess of Lindsay, Lady Elizabeth Cochrane, Viscountess Stopford, Lady Faringdon, and Mrs. Louis Duveen are assisting at the stalls.

At Sutherland House.

The Duchess of Marlborough is lending her house on the 16th for a Russian concert, given by the Women's Municipal Party. Half the proceeds will be given to the N.U.W.S.S. for maternity and child welfare work among the refugees from the war zone in Russia.

Miss Doris Keane, Miss Gladys Cooper, and Mr. Charles Hawtrey are going to help, and the Duchess herself will speak.

Vanished Ringlets.

Have you seen the picture of Lady Ursula Grosvenor, by Mr. Lavery, at the Grosvenor Gallery?

It has brought a whole crowd of Grosvenors to the International Society's exhibition. She is quite a beauty, but no longer wears her hair in ringlets, as in this photograph, but in straight strands, neither waved nor curled.

Lady Ursula was looking well when she was at Newmarket with her father last week. She is devoted to the Duke, and there is a decided likeness to him.

The Competition.

We are waiting for your application for an entry form for the Needlework Competition. Don't be the only woman in your circle who hasn't sent one in. It is most probable that if you ask around you will find that nearly everybody you know has been in front of you.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. (Wales).—Thank you so much. I am always pleased to hear how much friends enjoy my page, especially Welshwomen.

AN ANXIOUS ONE (Brighton).—Write to the British Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.

H. HASTINGS.—The Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-st., Brompton, W.

SAYS SCALP MASSAGE MAKES HAIR GROW.

SPECIALIST TELLS HOW TO GET WONDERFUL RESULTS.

Between the scalp and the skull there is a layer of living tissues, embedded in which are the roots of the hair. The wearing of close-fitting hats draws the scalp tight over the skull, and, as a consequence, the life is crushed out of the hair roots and the hair falls out. The same thing happens with the approach of old age. The scalp contracts, the hair roots are crushed and deprived of nourishment, the hair dies and falls out, and you become bald. Massage will counteract this scalp tightening, but scalp massage is usually performed wrongly, and then it does more harm than good. Never rub the scalp, for by so doing you will break the hair. Just press the fingers of both hands firmly against the head, then gently move the scalp up and down and to and fro. This will keep the scalp supple and elastic, and so counteract a very common cause of baldness. Then, to provide nourishment for the hair roots and to restore life and lustre to dull, faded hair, a tonic composed of 3 oz. bay rum, 1 oz. Lavona de Composee, ¼ drachm menthol crystals, should be used. The ingredients for this tonic can easily be obtained, but most chemists have it prepared all ready for use, and put up in special sprinkler-topped bottles. In this complete form it is known as Lavona Hair Tonic, and it is so good that chemists issue a signed guarantee of satisfaction or money back with every bottle. Thus you can try this remarkable lotion at your chemist's risk. Apply Lavona Hair Tonic freely to your scalp night and morning, then massage for a few minutes as described above, and in a very short time you will find no trace of scurf or dandruff. Your hair will become thick, long and lustrous, and new hair will commence to grow.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR LAVONA SHAMPOO POWDERS, which contain 2½ per cent. of Lavona de Composee, thus promoting hair growth as well as cleansing the scalp. Price 1s. everywhere.—Advt.

LET THE CHILDREN HAVE THEIR PUDDINGS.

Economy is no bar if you make your puddings with

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

Baked Corn Flour pudding, with or without egg, is excellent for children. The Corn Flour makes the most of the milk, and is thus a source of true economy since it not only is nourishing itself but it adds definitely to the food-value of the milk used with it.

In 1 lb. ½ lb. and ¼ lb. pkts. The 1 lb. packet is the most ECONOMICAL.



HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice By A Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things, and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause from illness, late hours, drinking, smoking, or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless until you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply, and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good Chemist, and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol has increased strength and nerve power in many cases more than 300 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol, with three meals a day, will give you more strength and energy than 12 meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run down, are constantly losing strength, or are off, get Sargol.

SOCIETY AND STAGE UNITE TO HELP SERBIANS.

Blonde And Brunette Beauty Chorus In Most Novel Revue.

Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria are expected to attend the Drury Lane matinée to-day in aid of the Serbian refugees. Lady Greville and Lady Oranmore and Browne are the organisers and have enlisted the services of a distinguished people of Society and stage to a remarkably interesting extent. The great point is that they will not be divided in class-tight compartments, but will be working together, amateurs and professionals, in a manner which even the most charitable of charity shows has never before known.

Some Of The Terms.

For instance, here are some of the "turns":— Miss Elizabeth Asquith, with Nelson Keys, in a comedieta of her own. Lady Rothermere and G. P. Huntley in a scene from "Kitty Grey." The Duchess of Westminster (specially coached by Delysia), with M. Morton, in the early Victorian episode from "More." George Grossmith and Melville Gideon, in what they at present call "an interesting item," will have a beauty chorus such as no revue producer ever dreamed in his most ecstatic moments.

Blondes And Brunettes.

Fancy being supported in your act by blondes like Lady Broughton, Miss Irene Lawley, Miss Aurea Baring and Miss Bridget Barclay, and such brunettes as Lady Muriel Bertie, Mrs. Alec Russell, Lady Titchborne and Miss Violet Baring! War does indeed work wonders. The prices for this unique entertainment range from half a crown to 50 guineas, at which latter figure every box in the grand tier has been already sold. At this matinée many ladies are to sell tickets for the Duchess of Marlborough's Russian concert on May 16, when Mme. Baron-Fouziova is going to sing Russian songs, in Russian national costume, and she and M. Vladimir Rosing are doing a scene from "Boris Goudonoff." Miss Doris Keane, Miss Gladys Cooper, and Mr. Charles Hawtrey will also appear.

Bids by cable are an innovation for Raymond Hitchcock's auction of the Duchess of Rutland's drawing of the Prince of Wales when two months old. Several offers have come in this way from America.

HELP FOR SIR E. SHACKLETON.

The President of the Royal Geographical Society, Mr. Douglas W. Freshfield, announced last night that a small expert committee is being formed by the Admiralty to decide what steps shall be taken to send help and succour to Sir Ernest Shackleton, and to discover what has happened in the Weddell Sea to the ship which has probably members of the Shackleton Expedition on board. Mr. Freshfield added that it was extremely uncertain whether Sir E. Shackleton would be able to carry out his bold undertaking of crossing the Antarctic Continent.

RESPIRE FOR FRENCH CATS.

Acting at the request of interested bodies, the French Minister of Agriculture (Reuter reports) has decided to postpone the application of the tax on cats and bran.

SERVED THREE GENERATIONS.

Miss Thurza Searle, who has just died at Croydon at the age of 83, in the household of a daughter of her former mistress, held the remarkable record of having spent 77 years of her life in the service of three generations of one family.



"RANGERS" IN THEIR GERMAN PRISON CAMP.



Six of the Rangers (12th County of London) who have had the ill-luck to be captured by the Huns in a German prisoners' camp.

AN EXCLUDED M.P.

Novel Case Of Elected Nationalist Who Cannot Take His Seat.

Mr. J. Lalor FitzPatrick, of Queen's County, Ireland, has been returned to the House of Commons as member for the Ossory Division, in succession to the late Mr. Delany, but he cannot take his seat as the Sheriff's return to the Crown Office in Dublin was lost during the Sinn Fein rising. The polling took place on Friday, April 23, and the result was declared on the following day as follows:—

J. Lalor FitzPatrick (N.)	2,003
J. J. Aird (N.)	1,616

Majority for FitzPatrick 387

Both candidates are supporters of Mr. Redmond. The new member is a grandson of Mr. Richard Lalor, one of the first Home Rule members in the House of Commons, and a grand-nephew of James Finton Lalor, the famous revolutionary land reformer in the days of the Young Ireland movement. According to precedents a member returned at a by-election cannot take his seat until the Clerk of the House of Commons has received from the Crown Office a certificate of the return.

BACK FROM GERMANY.

How Berlin Celebrated "The Capture Of Fortress Of Verdun."

One of the men of a party landed at Gravesend last night after being interned in Germany told how Berlin celebrated "the capture of Verdun." He was sent from Ruhleben to Berlin to see a specialist. "It was on the day," he said, "when the Germans were celebrating the fall of Verdun. You could not move for flags and bunting. I saw the great wooden statue of Hindenburg and the Crown Prince's wife driving a gold nail into it. Two silver nails were driven into it by her two children. "Next day the news of the victory was contradicted."

MYSTERY OF DROWNED GIRL.

At the inquest yesterday on Lilian Mary West, a young domestic servant, of Gravesend, whose body was found on the bank of the Thames at Northfleet, Mrs. Annie Simonds, a neighbour of Mrs. West, the mother of the girl, gave evidence. She said she heard Lilian cry, "Oh, mother, mother, leave off, I do not deserve it." The witness knocked at the wall. She then heard Lilian say, "If you do not leave off, I will go and drown myself." The mother replied, "Go and do it. You will be a load off my mind." The jury returned a verdict of "found drowned." For having no lights on his motor-car, the Earl of Shrewsbury was fined £4 at Southport yesterday.

ALIEN CANCER IN INDUSTRY.

Commonwealth Premier On The Need For An Empire Sugar Supply.

"Men have been shot in Ireland recently, but there are men who call themselves Britishers, men who are naturalised Germans, who have a better right to stand against the wall to-day." This striking statement was made by Mr. Hughes, Premier of the Australian Commonwealth, yesterday. He was addressing a conference of the British Empire Producers' Association on the necessity of the Empire supplying its own needs and on the manner in which so many industries, especially sugar manufacture, had been allowed to fall into the hands of the Germans. He was persuaded, he said, that there was absolutely no reason at all why the whole Empire could not supply its own requirements in this respect. Mr. Hughes expressed the opinion that when the war was over beet sugar would be "dumped" into this country by Germany and Austria. In the meantime, therefore, we ought to make arrangements with producers in various parts of the Empire for sugar at a minimum price.

THE ADVENTUROUS BRESLAU? Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Monday. In the Black Sea yesterday the cruiser Breslau bombarded Eupatoria, which is an unfortified health resort. Caucasian Front.—In the direction of Erzincan the Turks, in face of our fire, retired after having evacuated the whole of their first line of trenches.—Reuter.

FUTURE FOOTBALL.

The Football Association have invited the Football and the Southern Leagues to a private conference this afternoon to consider the question of the future of football, as to what arrangements, if any, shall be made for next season.

GEORGE CLARK BEATS EYNON.

The special at the National Sporting Club last night was fifteen rounds at the fly-weight limit between George Clark, of Bermondsey, and Billy Eynon, of Wales. The former won on points.

The 6th Hampshire Battalion had a "Comforts Fund" boxing entertainment at the Connaught Drill Hall, Portsmouth, last night, the chief event of which was a 20 rounds contest between Gordon Sims, of Portsmouth, and Joe Becket, of Southampton. Sims boxed cleverly in the early rounds, making many points, but before Becket's determined attack he weakened, and in the seventeenth round was counted out. At the same place Sergeant Zimmer, Hampshire Regiment, was beaten on points by Seaman Stevens in ten rounds. Another ten rounds between Ben Clarke, of Portsmouth, and Stoker Siever, of Portsmouth, was a gruelling contest, which went the full length, and ended in favour of Clarke on points. In the final of the 10st. competition Seaman King, H.M.S. Argonaut, beat Leading Seaman Clarke, H.M.S. Vernon.

At the Ring last night Tommy Mack, of the East Surrey Regiment, compelled P. O. Jones, Wales, to retire in the ninth round.

In fifteen-round contests at the Ring yesterday afternoon, Johnny Moran, Preston, was given a verdict on points against Rifleman Dai Roberts, and Jack White, Battersea, beat Joe Goodwin, Bermondsey, while Harry Curley, Lambeth, accounted for George Burns, Bethnal Green.

MONEY MATTERS.

Stock markets yesterday remained very idle except as regards one or two of the speculative sections. Consols remained at 57, but War Loan 4 1/2 per cent. stock was on offer at 94 15-16, and French 5 per cent. Bonds receded to 85 1/2. There was a sharp rise in American securities, but without any business being reported. Grand Trunks continued to droop. Rubbers remained out of favour, although the raw material was supported at 2s. 9 1/2d. per lb. The Meriman final dividend of 12 1/2 per cent., making 18 1/2 per cent. for the year, tax free, was disappointing, but the shares kept steady at 5s. 6d. Ultimately this company should do better, and those who keep the shares as a permanent investment should receive a good return on their capital. There was practically nothing doing in South African shares, but there was a further rise in Burma Corporation to 47s. 6d. Mexican mines were easier. The price of silver fell sharply to 35 1/2d. per oz. Copper further advanced to £139 per ton, but without materially affecting the prices of copper shares.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—American futures closed steady from 12 to 15 points advance, for Egyptian firm at 13 to 15 points advance.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, barely steady, 1 to 5 points down. New Orleans, steady, 2 down to 1 up.

HOW HOSPITALS TREAT CATARRH AND DEAFNESS.

A TRAINED NURSE'S GOOD ADVICE.

At this season the liver and other excretory organs are usually clogged with impurities resulting from the very heavy heat-producing winter diet. The resulting nasal, throat, stomach, or intestinal catarrh, bowels congestion, "liverishness," biliousness, indigestion, bad complexion, and languor form what doctors term "the beginning of all disease," for dangerous toxins are then being drawn into the blood. Even very slight catarrhal mucus and inflammation will frequently close the Eustachian tubes which equalise the inner ear with the pharynx or throat to equalise the outer atmospheric pressure on the delicate membrane of the ear. Stopping these tubes causes the ear to hum, ring, or buzz exactly as when you stop the outer pressure by holding large sea shells to the ears. Mucus then accumulates in the tympanic cavity, and if neglected total deafness may result. As a means of immediate correction there is nothing to equal the marvellous solvent and eliminative properties of ordinary alkali saltrates, the refined deposits of certain natural curative medicinal waters, obtainable at small cost from any chemist. Get a few ounces, and drink daily a level teaspoonful dissolved in a half tumbler of water. As a gargle and nasal douche it also clears the passages immediately. You will very soon enjoy life again as Nature intended, and any trace of catarrhal deafness or liver disorder must surely disappear. Then if you eat moderately, avoid all lowering salts, depressing patent medicines, or cathartics, and drink occasionally a little of the saltrated water, you need never fear a recurrence.—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.

We are informed by the Saltrates Company (Dept. 41B), 214, Great Portland Street, London, W., who prepare a very high grade of Alkali Saltrates, that during the next few days they are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply anyone interested in the product with a regular 1s. 6d. size packet if applicant cares to send 6d. for the postage, packing, etc.

Use Kiesel for Rheumatism.—Adv't.

My Tired Feet Ached for "TIZ"

"How glorious, how grand TIZ makes tired, swollen, sore, perspiring feet feel."



Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pestered, bunion-tortured feet of yours in a TIZ bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk, and then they'll take another dive in that TIZ bath. When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—just try TIZ. It's grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find all pain gone from corns, hard skin, bunions, and chilblains. There's nothing like TIZ. It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture. Get a 1/3 box of TIZ at any Chemist's or store—don't wait! Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel. You can wear shoes a size smaller if you desire.—Adv't.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

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

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

CAUTION.—Genuine CHLOROBYNE. Each bottle of this well-known REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE. Of all chemists, 1/3, 3/4, 5/6.

CHINA.—100 Perfect Pieces, consisting of Dinner Set for 12, Tea and Breakfast Set for 12, Teapot, 3 Jugs, Hot-water Jug. All to match, beautifully finished. Perfect delivery guaranteed. Catalogue Free.—Vincent Pottery, Burslem.

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

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INDIGESTION

Begin To-day The Breeziest Story Of The Year.

THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.



Specially
Written
By
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Black.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

Hester Cervaise, a pretty, impulsive girl, revelling in the healthy open-air life she leads at Heaton Chevrel, the old-world village where she has been born and reared, is engaged to be married to

Gordon Kemp, a clever, prosperous, self-satisfied business man. The two have a lovers' tiff, and afterwards Hester takes her mare, Ruby, for a lonely gallop across the downs. The mare takes fright, and Hester's life is saved by

Jim Stratton, an Australian soldier, who appears suddenly from behind a furze-bush, and gallantly stops the infuriated animal. To Hester, who has been used to all the conventions and refinements of English life, the sunburnt Anzac, with his huge stature, his blunt speech and masterful ways is a new type. She is grateful for what he has done, and likes to see the look of admiration in his eyes as he towers above her.

But when he tells her that her habit of riding without a curb is sheer baby nonsense, and treats her as he might have treated a foolish child, Hester grows angry, and abruptly leaves him.

Nevertheless, she cannot help contrasting the Anzac with Gordon Kemp and wishing Gordon were a little more masculine and not so smug and self-content; and when Gordon tells her he wishes to hasten the date of their marriage, she puts him off by pleading for more time.

Hester and Gordon pay a visit to some friends named Lomas, and Effie Lomas, a fluffy, foolish girl, tells Hester about an Anzac soldier who has been wounded, and is now staying with them. Effie declares that the Anzac admires her, and Hester, jumping to the conclusion that the Anzac is Jim Stratton, is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie.

She is still, however, angry with Stratton, and resolves that rather than meet him again she will leave the house. But while she is speaking to Mr. Lomas and Gordon, the Anzac enters the room.

"Hullo!" he exclaims, quite self-possessed. "I fancy I've met this young lady before."

The Anzac Takes Control.

All the angry resolutions that Hester had formed on her way downstairs to the Lomas's drawing-room—her determination not to remain in the house if Effie's "savage" should turn out to be Jim Stratton, the man who had treated her with such unpardonable rudeness—were swept aside. The situation seemed to be taken completely out of her own hands.

"I reckon I've met this young lady before, Mr. Lomas."

Any other man, Hester thought, considering the clear and unmistakable manner in which she had signified her disapproval of his attitude towards her, would have displayed some diffidence—would have hesitated to proclaim a previous acquaintance, or to have referred, even indirectly, to an incident which, for him, should have had certain unpleasant associations.

And here he was greeting her quite frankly, boldly announcing that he had met her before, apparently on the verge of reciting a complete history of the scene on the hills that evening.

To refuse to acknowledge their former acquaintance was impossible; to treat him even with that

IF STOMACH HURTS DRINK HOT WATER.

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

"If dyspeptics, sufferers from flatulence, indigestion, acidity, gastric catarrh, etc., would only take a quarter teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating, they would soon forget that they were ever afflicted with stomach trouble, and doctors would have to look elsewhere for patients." In explanation of these words the specialist stated that most forms of stomach trouble were due to acidity and fermentation of the food contents combined with insufficient blood supply to the stomach. Hot water increases the blood supply and bisurated magnesia instantly neutralises the acid and stops food fermentation; the combination of the two, therefore, being marvellously efficient and infinitely preferable to the use of artificial digestives, stimulants and medicines.

It should be mentioned though that the form of magnesia referred to is quite distinct from the sulphates, citrates, oxides, or the often met mixtures of bismuth and magnesia, and to prevent confusion you should ask the chemist very distinctly for bisurated magnesia.

IMPORTANT.—Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices: Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle. Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flask.—Adv.

cold, distant reserve which would have indicated her complete disapproval of him was equally impossible. . . . Gordon was watching her curiously. Effie, too, was staring at her, her mouth slightly agape.

How could she in the Lomas's house where this man was a guest—an honoured guest—recite the story of his treatment of her?

And then before she could make up her mind how to act, Jim Stratton was shaking her hand, looking down at her from his immense height, smiling at her.

"You got home all right, then?" he said. She tried in vain to check the flush of confusion that rose to her cheeks, and then she laughed—almost naturally.

"I didn't tell you, Gordon," she said, looking across the room at her lover, and directly avoiding those strange eyes that were fixed so intently upon her face, "but I had what might have been a nasty accident on the hills while you were at the meeting. I was going to keep it a secret, in case you and mother might conspire to be angry with me. . . . Ruby threw me and this gentleman very kindly came to my help."

At once she was besieged with questions. What had happened—how had it happened? Stratton, apparently, was willing to take his cue from her, and, as if by mutual consent, they limited the story to the bare details she had already sketched. No mention was made of her being dragged along the ground or of his refusal to allow her to go home unless she promised to walk.

Effie's Pretence.

Gordon was profuse in his expressions of gratitude to the Australian

"I feel that you may have saved the life of my future wife, Mr. Stratton," he said, "and if that is the case you can understand that it is impossible for me to estimate too highly the service you have rendered me."

A momentary cloud passed across the Australian's face.

"Are you two going to be married?" he questioned almost sharply, and then added with a smile: "You ought to take care she doesn't break her neck before the ceremony, Mr. Kemp."

Fortunately for Hester's growing uneasiness, dinner was announced at that moment, and they trooped together into the dining-room. During the meal Hester was unusually silent, but Effie made up for her want of conversation by her own interminable flow of chatter.

Effie clearly regarded herself as a kind of showman to Jim Stratton. She reminded him of stories he had told her, and made him repeat them. She set herself deliberately to draw him out, and Hester noticed that under this treatment he became restive and sullen.

Gordon listened with the polite composure of a man of the world, who is anxious not to appear bored by the immature talk of somebody socially and intellectually beneath him.

His air was one of patronage. . . . Once, when the talk had turned upon Stratton's farm in Australia, he corrected him quietly as to the export price of wool before the war—very much like a patient school-master who has the handling of a rather stupid pupil. . . . Gradually Stratton stopped talking, and at last not even Effie's most ingenious questions could draw from him anything more than monosyllabic replies.

Hester was glad when the evening came to an end. As they all stood in the porch saying good-bye Effie made a suggestion.

"Don't forget I'm coming to tea with you to-morrow, Hester," she said. "May I bring Mr. Stratton?"

For a fraction of a second Hester hesitated, consumed by those uneasy emotions that had troubled her ever since the meeting with the Anzac on the hills.

"I'm sure mother would be delighted to see Mr. Stratton," she answered politely.

Gordon's Opinion.

In the car, alone with Gordon, she had to listen to his brief incisive summing-up of the evening.

"Curious idea that of Lomas's to take in a soldier, especially a man of that type." Something in his tone jarred upon her.

"What type do you mean, Gordon?" she asked quietly.

"The barbarian type. A man of brawn and muscle and nothing else. A splendid physical type, of course, but hardly adaptable to the 20th century."

A string of protests sprang to her lips. She was aware that she was fingering to champion Jim Stratton against this criticism, but for some reason or other she held her tongue.

That night she hardly slept at all, and when she did close her eyes she was troubled with dreams—an absurd phantom rendering of the events of the day.

She saw a vast plain, in the middle of which stood the gigantic figure of Jim Stratton, and on the verge of the plain were two little figures—Mr. Lomas and Gordon. Mr. Lomas was pointing with his podgy hand to Stratton.

"A very fine example of primordial granite!" he exclaimed; and Gordon answered, shaking his head: "Not a twentieth century type, Mr. Lomas."

She was glad when the morning came and it was time for her to go for her ride across the sunlit, dewy grass. But though the fresh air drove away the effects of her restless night, she was conscious of a growing nervousness as the day drew out and the hour approached when their visitors were expected. . . . At the last moment she almost

decided to leave her mother to entertain their visitors alone.

Effie and her "savage" arrived about four o'clock, and as they came out on to the terrace, where tea was awaiting them, Stratton looked about him with interest.

"This is just like one of the pictures of home we get out in Australia!" he exclaimed. "A bit of old England."

He seemed to take a great fancy at once to Hester's mother.

A Masterful Man.

"You don't want me to talk about the war, Mrs. Gervais, and that just suits me," he said. "Nobody wants to talk of the war who has been in it. Nobody wants to think of it."

Mrs. Gervais drew him out with delicate tact, making him talk of the things he loved—of animals and horses—especially horses. It was she who suggested that he might like to visit the stables, and he jumped at the proposal.

Deliberately Hester went on ahead, leaving Stratton and Effie to walk together. She had hardly spoken to him, allowing the talk to be exchanged between Effie and her mother, but once in the stables she was drawn into an argument that waxed warm between Thomas, the groom, and her visitor.

It was on the vexed question as to whether Ruby should be ridden on the curb or not, and Thomas, with the stubbornness of his kind, defended his conduct in the matter firmly.

Hester was secretly amused to see how these two men—the old servant who had passed all his life among horses and the Australian soldier—met on equal terms. It was only when the subject was referred to her that Thomas resumed his accustomed grave and respectful manner.

"Never mind, old son, you're wrong," Stratton finished up, patting the groom on the back. "It's dam silly, I tell you, to ride a mare like that on a curb. But you won't believe me, of course."

They went back at last to the terrace, and there, with masterly purposefulness, Stratton made Hester sit down, and stationing himself in front of her in another chair, cut her off completely from Effie and Mrs. Gervais.

"You broke your promise to me yesterday," he said.

She did not answer him, but a little colour crept up into her cheeks.

"It was a rotten trick to play on a chap," he went on. "If you had been killed, I should have felt I was responsible."

She forced herself to raise her eyes to his with an expression of well-bred disdain.

"Do you always take upon yourself to direct the conduct of strangers, Mr. Stratton?" she inquired.

"Always," he answered cheerfully, "when they obviously aren't able to look after themselves."

She sat up in her chair with a jerk, her little hands clenched tightly.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, and then finding no words that were adequate to express her feelings, she rose deliberately and walked into the house.

Hester's Outburst.

When she came out again, half an hour later, the visitors had gone and Mrs. Gervais, with a shawl over her shoulders, was basking in the evening sun.

"My dear, where have you been?" she exclaimed. "Effie was wanting to say good-bye to you. She hopes you will go over to tennis some time this week."

She sank into a chair by her mother's side. "I had a headache, mother. It was so hot. I felt I couldn't talk any more."

Mrs. Gervais consoled with her, and then turned the subject back again to her late visitors.

"It seems quite a settled thing, and it was so nice to see Effie's happiness. . . . Though I must say I'm afraid she'll find the colonial life rather lonely."

Hester leant forward in her chair.

"What's a settled thing, mother?" she said almost sharply.

"Effie's engagement to Mr. Stratton, of course," she began, but got no further, for Hester broke in excitedly.

"What nonsense, mother! As if a man like Mr. Stratton would marry a girl of Effie's sort! Why, he's a great big barbarian—and Effie. . . . Oh, it's ridiculous, and I think it's dreadful and almost indecent, mother, the way Effie pretends. . . ."

She paused breathless. Her mother was looking at her in mild amazement.

"Of course, dear, I may be mistaken," she said soothingly. "And that reminds me, dear, about your own marriage. Gordon wants it to take place sooner than we anticipated, as he is going to live in London. He has told you, of course. We must really begin to get your trousseau together, dear."

The storm of contradictory emotions that had been struggling in Hester's brain for the last twenty-four hours seemed suddenly to break. She slipped from her chair on to her knees, and buried her face in her mother's lap.

"Mother," she cried wildly, "I don't want to be married. I don't want to go away and live in London. I shall be utterly, utterly miserable. . . . Oh, mother, I want just to stay here with you always!"

And then abruptly a sob choked her and she burst into tears.

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WAR SERVICE FOR EVERYBODY UNDER 60—See Page 2.

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A quiet moment on the terrace—one of the glories of picturesque Longleat.



Wounded soldiers and their nurses taking a sun-bath in the gardens of Longleat.

Never have the stately homes of England been put to nobler and more gracious uses than in these stressful days of war. Innumerable ancestral halls of ancient families have become hospitable havens of rest for the men who have returned from battle, wounded in body and broken in health. But convalescence is speedy amid such beautiful surroundings as these at Longleat, the historic country seat of the Marquis of Bath, where the healing peace of a perfect serenity prevails.