

CONSTANTINOPLE BOMBED: PROGRESS TOWARDS KUT.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

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LONDON, MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

DROPPED BOMBS ON CONSTANTINOPLE



Squadron-Com. J. R. W. Smyth-Pigott, D.S.O.



Flight-Sub-Lieut. Dickinson.



Flight-Lieut. K. S. Savory.

These three airmen took part in the dashing air raid on Constantinople. (Story on page 3.)

CONSCIENTIOUS "PERCY'S" PROGRESS.— CHAPTER III.



Conscientious "Percy" returning from the tailor's after being fitted with the suit of khaki he had refused on principle to wear.

The latest photographs of Conscientious "Percy," whose previous adventures in the Army have been pictorially described in the *Daily Sketch*. The two previous chapters in "Percy's" life—from stockinged feet and long hair to boots and a close crop—are shown in the smaller pictures.—(Photographs exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*).



How "Percy" improved in looks after exchanging his "conscience" blanket for the King's uniform, plus a hair-cut and bath.



After all, the blanket was draughty wear, and undignified. But the shave and hair-cut had proved refreshing.

BUILDING ENGLAND AFRESH.

Efficiency In Social Service As In Business Or Art.

INFANT WELFARE PROBLEMS

More Centres For Mothers And Extended Training For Helpers.

"There is no side-issue of the war on which greater emphasis has been laid than on the question of the saving of infant lives and of infant welfare generally," said Lady Cynthia Colville to the *Daily Sketch*, "nor is there one which more requires the support of those principles for which the Charity Organisation Society stands."

Lady Cynthia is secretary of a school for mothers, and knows what she is talking about.

In her view three points which are specially noticeable are:—

The degree of public attention which has been aroused;

The really overwhelming importance of the subject; and

The difficulties and complications which surround it.

In the first place there can be no doubt as to the general public interest in infant welfare, Lady Cynthia continued.

HIGHEST DEATH-RATE.

The infant death-rate in 1913 was 17.4 of the total death-rate of the country, and was the highest for all ages except those of 70 and upwards.

The death-rate among rather older children is alarming enough. In 1915 11,000 children under five years of age died of measles. This was an especially bad year for that particular illness, as the total for 1915 actually exceeded the total of deaths from measles of all ages in 1914. However, it led to the Compulsory Notification of Measles Act, which has been a great step in the right direction.

To the next generation will be entrusted the task of building up England afresh, but we have got to furnish them with the means of doing so.

Undoubtedly something has been already accomplished. There are over 700 schools for mothers and maternity centres scattered throughout the country, and of these 300 have been started since the war.

The figures of the Chelsea School for Mothers for the year 1913 throw an interesting light on the actual work accomplished by one of these institutions.

In that year the total infant death rate in the borough was 97 per 1,000. Among the babies whose mothers attended the maternity centre it was only 36 per 1,000.

SOME DIFFICULTIES.

As to the difficulties—well, I suppose that even the most hardened C.O.S. enthusiast, of the forbidding type known to popular imagination, is not impervious to the contention that the sins of the fathers, and I might add, of the mothers, must not be visited too heavily upon the children.

There are, roughly speaking, two schools of thought on the subject—those who maintain that every expectant or nursing mother should be fed gratuitously, regardless of wages, of conditions, and of all thought of parental responsibility; and those who seek to make all maternity centres purely educational.

In the school of which I am secretary the educational method is pursued, and not without success.

Personally, I think that the most successful type of school is that which, though a voluntary institution, is run in co-operation with the local authority. In some cases the M.O.H. acts as one of the consulting physicians of the school. This is the ideal arrangement, but even local authorities are human, and some of them so exaggeratedly so that co-operation of this kind is not always possible.

EFFICIENCY WANTED.

The days of "amateurishness" in all departments of human life are at an end. Efficiency is our modern watchword, not less in social service than in business or art.

After the war hundreds of women who have taken part in real scientific hard work—whether as members of the V.A.D. or some such organisation—and have found the joy of it, will not wish to relapse into idleness and inactivity.

They will be not merely content but anxious to go through any scheme of training that will best fit them for the work they undertake, and no work will be nobler or more urgent than that of infant welfare.

THE SNAILS MOVED ON.

An amusing incident at a military hospital in Malta is related in a nursing sister's letter:—

At St. David's Field Hospital the Tommies have employed their leisure time by making elaborate decorative schemes in snail shells (the island abounds in huge snails).

Recently a party of officers was admiring some of these decorations, when the snails suddenly decided to go on a route march, and the officers' startling experience was to see the whole body of snails slowly move on.

THE TWO MANSFIELDS.

Anzac butter from Mansfield (Australia) is now being sold at Mansfield (Notts).

Some time ago the children of these towns exchanged large Union Jacks and home pictures.

Burton brewers have raised the price of beer by 1d. a pint.

FASHIONS IN AILMENTS.

The Difference War Has Made To Popular Maladies.

HYPNOTISM FOR "NERVES."

"Ailments, like fashions, change with the times," Mr. Alexander Erskine told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday.

Mr. Erskine's successful treatment by hypnotic suggestion of apparently hopeless cases is well known to our readers, who have bombarded him with requests for information as to the maladies that this new-old science can relieve or cure.

"Some correspondents," said Mr. Erskine, "have asked if I could cure rupture or similar things. Seriously, I cannot understand any man imagining that suggestion could set a broken bone or cure appendicitis. But it can and does rectify all functional disorders (and some organic), for as a rule the great majority of such nervous ailments are merely the effect of persistent auto-suggestion.

"Stammering, nerve deafness and nerve blindness, all species of headache, loss of memory, many forms of rheumatism and neuritis, functional paralysis, epilepsy, hysteria, blushing and want of self-confidence, are all amenable to the influence of suggestion on the sub-conscious mind.

Why People Took Drugs.

"I have been in practice now for more than twenty years, and find that ailments, like fashions, change with the times.

"The most 'popular' ailments in pre-war days seemed to me to be those that concerned morbid and otherwise bad habits. Many people became drug fiends and drug worshippers merely because they liked to be known as and labelled as drug-takers, and were looked upon by their unthinking neighbours and friends as representatives of affluence and culture and cleverness.

"The same reason prompted them to give rein to all kinds of surprising manias; in addition to imagining themselves to be important actors or actresses or novelists, some affected secret drinking, others erroneously believed themselves to be the victims of persecution.

"Nerves" From War-Work.

"Now things are different. In many cases people who previously had nothing to do have since the war been engaged in philanthropic and charitable work. They have therefore been relieved of their manias and imaginings to a great extent.

"At the same time the long dragging on of the war is causing many cases of peculiar insomnia, 'nerves,' brain fag, neuralgia, and neurasthenia. I find the men just as great sufferers in this respect as women, but as a rule the women are broad-minded enough to come for advice and treatment to a greater extent than men."

WHY MR. ASQUITH WAS STARTLED.

"God Bless My Soul! Nine More Jobs!" He Said In Answer To Mr. Billing.

Mr. Pemberton Billing, M.P., speaking at His Majesty's Theatre yesterday, referred to half-an-hour's talk he had with Mr. Asquith on a scheme for air defence.

After he had explained how to appoint an Air Board, Mr. Asquith said: "God bless my soul! Nine more jobs! Nine more salaries!" (Laughter.)

"No," replied Mr. Billing, "the providing of nine men who are at present drawing salaries and doing nothing."

The Government had asked for a plan and had been given one. But the Government would not catch him in a job. He did not want one.

If we had the Germans moving at all and could strike a big blow with our Air Fleet the war would be finished within a month.

Zeppelin raids of the past were mere child's play to those we should see in the future.

Among Mr. Billing's prophecies were these:—

The development of aerial science will be the forerunner of universal peace, as so great will be the possibilities of the aircraft of the future to inflict widespread devastation that no nation will ever dream of going into war.

Within two or three years, certainly within the next ten, our Fleet will occupy a second place to our Navy of the air.

I believe that the war will be decided within the next 20 months, and that it will be decided in the air."

A GIFT FROM THE KING.



Pte. G. E. Killingbeck, a wounded Australian, whom the King and Queen on Saturday promised to provide with an artificial arm.

THE LONELY FUNERAL OF THE LONELY MARQUIS.

Fewer Than A Dozen People At Lord Clanricarde's Graveside.

NO FLOWERS, BY REQUEST.

Simply as he had lived his long and lonely life, so the Marquis of Clanricarde was buried.

There were several funerals in Highgate Cemetery on Saturday afternoon, but the simplest of all, and the one with the smallest following of mourners, was that of the marquis.

Brought to the cemetery gates in a pair-horse hearse, followed by a solitary mourning coach, the body was enclosed in a plain, unpolished coffin. Other mourners awaited the cortege, but there were fewer than a dozen people gathered around the graveside.

Before his death Lord Clanricarde expressed a wish that no flowers should be laid on his grave. This wish was respected, but the grave itself had been lined with evergreens.

The grave almost adjoins the mausoleum which marks the burial place of Mr. George Wombwell, and the life-size lion crouched in sleep over that tomb throws its shadow upon the resting-place of the marquis.

WOMAN'S LONELY DEATH.

Wealthy Recluse's Body Guarded By Ferocious Dogs.

When the police went to the house of Mrs. Eliza A. Ridge (55), a Southgate widow, they found three ferocious dogs guarding her dead body. They had to be shot, and it was then found that, through



hunger, they had mutilated the body, close to which lay a piece of paper on which was the word "Collapsed."

Evidence at the inquest on Saturday disclosed the fact that the dogs had been long the companions of the woman, who was wealthy, eccentric, and had lived the life of a recluse.

Death was due to heart failure and a verdict of natural causes was returned.

IN HONOUR OF 'THE PEACEMAKER.'

Our French Guests Lay A Wreath On The Tomb Of King Edward.

The French senators and deputies who are on a visit to England made a pilgrimage to Windsor yesterday and laid a wreath on the tomb of King Edward.

Between twenty and thirty members of the party made the journey from London in motors. They were first shown over St. George's Chapel and the Albert Memorial Chapel, and then went to the mortuary chapel, where they fulfilled the object of their pilgrimage.

The wreath, composed of laurels and white flowers, and tied with tri-colour ribbon, was a tribute from the French Parliament.

Our guests leave London to-day for the Continent.

*HOW EIGHT CAPTURED 102.

Private Benjamin Clear (Royal West Surrey Regiment) was on Saturday publicly given the D.C.M. and a pocket-wallet containing Treasury notes at Chiddingfold, Surrey, where he was a member of the local fire brigade.

He was one of eight bombers who, led by a company-sergeant-major, bombed a German trench at Festubert, drove the Germans down the trench and behind different traverses, until they were in a corner. No fewer than 102 Germans were captured, including three officers, who were very disgusted and crestfallen when they found they had been caught by eight men.

The sergeant-major got the Victoria Cross and the others the D.C.M.

FOOD PRICES HERE, AND IN BERLIN.

Taking this country as a whole the average increase in the retail prices of food since the beginning of the war may be put at 49 per cent., states the *Board of Trade Labour Gazette*. In Berlin during February food prices as a whole were 85.6 per cent. above those of July, 1914.

A "stop-the-war" demonstration will be held in Trafalgar-square on Easter Sunday.

Thetford Guardians have decided that margarine is not good enough to use in the workhouse.

PERSEVERING WITH PERCY.

Laying The Odds On What He Might Wear.

DISCOVERY WHICH MEANT KHAKI.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KINGSTON BARRACKS, Sunday.

Percy's progress in the Army is a thing that contributes to the gaiety of Kingston.

One day he rises at the reveille and dons khaki; the next day he reveals himself in that patriarchal Army blanket in which he has been seen photographed in the *Daily Sketch*.

The dawn of the day following his reversion to blanket and girdle—plus ammunition boots, to protect his feet from the cruel, cruel stones—found Percy's latent martial spirit decidedly adolescent. He turned out a soldier complete in everything but puttees, and if his military bearing, as seen in our latest photograph, is somewhat lacking, there is hope for improvement when Percy gets on better terms with the drill-sergeant.

Spirit He May Foster.

We hope, not so much for Percy's sake as for the sake of the morals of his comrades, that Percy will now stick to khaki instead of alternating with the Army blanket.

If he doesn't he will only foster an unhealthy gambling spirit among his comrades, and we feel sure it would pain Percy if he happened to be anywhere near the canteen of an evening, and heard the overnight odds being called upon his uniform of the next morning.

Percy belongs to a class who regard betting as something even worse than war; so it is up to Percy to keep sinful tendencies of that character in check.

We don't wish to throw cold water on Percy's persevering efforts, but his progress in the matter of wearing khaki is, we suspect, not so much a matter of reconciling his conscience as one of personal comfort.

When The Wind Was Cutting.

There was a cold, cutting wind penetrating the ample spaces in and around the barracks yesterday morning; it had an uncomfortable habit of searching beneath the loose folds of an unclinging robe.

From confidences which Percy exchanged with his comrades this was one of the discoveries of his so far brief Army career.

"I must wear clothes of some sort," Percy reasoned, "and if there are no other garments available I must wear what is provided."

So Percy, still passively resisting, became almost a real soldier again.

In the matter of puttees he still has to capitulate, but that is only a matter of time and circumstance. Give Percy a field-day over wet and marshy ground, and if Percy, on his return to barracks, doesn't worry the quartermaster-sergeant until he is equipped with puttees—well, Percy won't be Percy.

WORK FOR CONSCIENCES.

Board Of Trade Schedules Occupations Of National Importance.

Conscientious objectors are now being granted conditional exemption by local tribunals on their undertaking to serve in some occupation "of national importance."

Among the occupations authorised by the Board of Trade are:—

Agriculture.	Infirmaries.
Forestry.	Asylums.
Food supply.	Fire brigades.
Shipping.	Civil hospitals.
Transport work.	Sanitary services.
Mining.	Ambulance work.
Education.	Welfare work.

MARRIED GROUPS: LATEST RUMOUR.

Appeals of married men in groups not called up have been adjourned by the Coalville (Leicestershire) tribunal, the military representative saying that the groups may not be summoned for two or three months.

REPORTED TO THE WAR OFFICE.

When a farmer applied at Boston on Saturday for exemption from military service for his son on the ground that he was an American subject, the appeal tribunal told him he ought to be ashamed of himself, dismissed the application, and ordered the circumstances to be reported to the War Office.

The farmer said he emigrated to America 30 years ago, married, and became a naturalised American. In 1902 he returned to England, but he had not been readmitted to British nationality. Since the facts became known owing to his application to the local tribunal, he and his son and daughter had been fined for failing to register as aliens.

WAR BABIES MYTH.

The war babies canard is commented upon in a report issued by the Executive of the Eastern District of the Stirlingshire Branch of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association.

The result of their inquiry went to show that it was improbable that as many as a dozen cases of genuine war babies born out of wedlock had occurred among a population of 97,000 persons, with the presence in their midst of over 6,000 soldiers at a time.

INVESTING THE FAMILY SAVINGS.

Figures indicating that the small investor is "doing his bit" are published by the National War Savings Committee.

Up to April 8 the post offices had received 496,000 applications for Exchequer Bonds, representing £16,600,000, and there had been 1,962,669 applications for war savings certificates.

BRITISH AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON CONSTANTINOPLE.

"GRADUAL BUT STEADY ADVANCE."

Enemy's Lines Driven In On North Tigris Bank.

GENL. KEARY AGAIN.

Heavy Gale Gives Way To Fine But Hazy Weather.

10 MILES FROM KUT.

From The War Office.

Sunday Evening.

General Lake reports that on Friday a heavy gale blew all day.

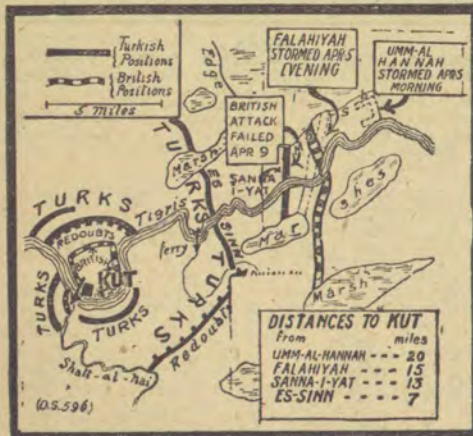
During Saturday gradual but steady progress was made on the right [south] bank, and the enemy's advanced lines were driven in and occupied.

The enemy left many dead and a considerable number of prisoners in the captured trenches.

Heavy rain fell on Friday night.

On Saturday the weather was fine but hazy.

General Keary is in command on the right, or south bank of the Tigris, where the new advance has been made.



In spite of the floods and the marshes, the difficulties are not quite so great as on the north bank, where General Goringe is still held up before the position of Sanna-i-Yat.

The last official report stated that General Keary had advanced three miles (last Wednesday). Saturday's further advance brings General Keary within reach of the Turkish main position at Es-Sinn; and it is probable that he is not more than 10 miles from Kut.

It is doubtful whether the Es-Sinn position can be stormed before General Goringe makes a further advance on the other side of the river.

SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

British Raid On German Trenches Follows Explosion Of Mines.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Sunday, 10.3 p.m.

Last night, after the explosion of two mines, our troops carried out a small raid against enemy trenches south of the Bethune-La Bassée road with satisfactory results.

To-day there has been artillery activity about Arras, Neuville St. Vaast, Grenay and Loos.

Belgian Official News.

Sunday Evening.

There has been rather intense artillery action in the region to the north of Steenstraete and east of Ramsappelle (seven miles north-west of Dixmude and 1½ miles south-east of Nieupoort). We have destroyed an enemy observation post and shelters. —Wireless Press.

VILLA REPORTED KILLED.

EL PASO, Sunday.

The Mexican Consul announces that information has been received from the Mexican Military Headquarters at Juarez that General Villa is reported to have been killed. His body, it is stated, is being taken to Cusi whence it will later be conveyed to Chihuahua. The consul considered the report to be worthy of belief.—Reuter.

FIVE SUSPECTED INCENDIARIES

Following a fire at Carlisle Mews, Edgware-road, the police arrested five youths on suspicion of setting the place on fire.

FRENCH SUCCESS TO THE NORTH-EAST OF VERDUN.

Trenches Taken And Prisoners Captured Near Douaumont.

VIOLENT FIGHTING.

"By April 15 Verdun will be in the hands of the Germans," said Major Dayton an American critic, reflecting an enemy view in the *New York World* a few weeks ago.

April 15 has passed, and the position round Verdun is that:—

Hill 265 and the Dead Man, the strongest advanced positions on the west side of the Meuse, are still untaken.

Hill 304, farther west, resists all attacks. North-east of Verdun, near Douaumont, the French are attacking and making progress.

The enemy has admitted that the French are making progress south of Douaumont, in the Caillette Wood, and on Saturday further success was obtained at this point.

"COURAGE! WE HAVE GOT THEM."

General Petain's Message To His Victorious Troops.

In an order of the day to his troops on the west of the Meuse General Petain said:—

April 9 is a glorious day for our arms.

The furious assaults of the Crown Prince's soldiers have been everywhere broken.

Privates, gunners, sappers and airmen of the Second Army have rivalled each other in heroism.

Honour to all!

The Germans will no doubt attack again. Let each man work and watch so as to obtain the same success as yesterday.

Courage! we have got them.—French Semi-official Review.

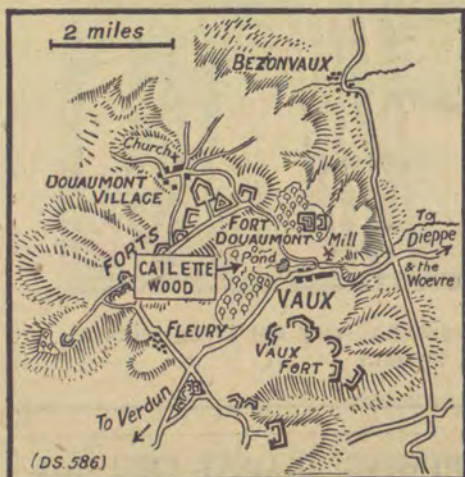
DAY OF ARTILLERY ACTIONS.

French Official News.

PARIS, Sunday, 11 p.m.

On the left bank of the Meuse the enemy violently bombarded our positions in the Avocourt Wood and on Hill 304.

On the right bank there was artillery activity on both sides in the region of Douaumont, and in



the Woevre in the sectors of Moulainville, Haudiomont, and Les Eparges.

The day was comparatively calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

VIGOROUS FRENCH ATTACK.

Sunday Afternoon.

On the left bank of the Meuse the bombardment continued in the course of the night in the sector of Avocourt and of the Caurettes Wood [east of the Dead Man].

On the right bank we delivered a vigorous attack at the end of yesterday on the German positions to the south of Douaumont.

This operation, which met with complete success, has enabled us to occupy some elements of the German trenches and to make 200 prisoners, two of whom were officers.

In the Woevre [plain towards Metz] there has been an intermittent bombardment of our first line trenches.

There is nothing further of importance to report on the rest of the front except the usual bombardment.

REPORTED CABINET CRISIS ON COMPULSION.

Belief That Mr. Lloyd George May Tender His Resignation.

DIFFICULT POSITION FOR THE UNIONIST MINISTERS.

A report was current last night that the Cabinet is again faced with a crisis on the question of recruiting.

The London correspondent of the *Daily Dispatch* says:—

To-night there are rumours of a "sensational development," and these evidently have reference to the fact—and I believe it to be a fact—that Mr. Lloyd George has been standing out strongly for general compulsion.

It is within the bounds of possibility that he may tender his resignation as a means of precipitating the crisis which he and other compulsionists feel cannot be very much longer delayed.

If it were a question of Mr. Lloyd George alone the Prime Minister might accept his resignation and still feel fairly complacent as to the immediate future of the Coalition Government.

But Mr. Asquith's difficulty is the effect on his Unionist colleagues which the defection of the Minister of Munitions might have.

WOULD OTHERS FOLLOW THE LEAD?

Mr. Bonar Law's position would be awkward in the extreme, for if Mr. Lloyd George decided to leave the Government on the question of compulsion the Unionist Ministers, as leaders of the compulsionist party, would undoubtedly feel it difficult deliberately to take sides for compromise once the compulsion gauntlet had been definitely thrown down from within.

To-morrow's Cabinet meeting, therefore, is fraught with grave possibilities.

In the meantime, however, the compulsionist Ministers as a whole are mainly inclined to accept a compromise because of the proposal to bring all youths arriving at the age of 18 automatically under the Military Service Act.

This step is regarded as the first frank acceptance of the conscriptionist principle, and as a beginning which can be easily extended.

BRITISH AIRMEN IN CAPTIVITY.

From The Admiralty.

Sunday Evening.

The under-mentioned officers, previously reported as missing, are now reported to be prisoners of war in Germany:—

- Flight-Lieut. Geo. H. Reid, R.N.
- Flight-Lieut. John F. Hay, R.N.
- Flight-Sub-Lieut. Cyril G. Knight, R.N.
- Midshipman Stanley E. Hoblyn, R.N.R.

These four officers, it will be remembered, took part in the attack on German airship sheds in Schleswig-Holstein on March 25, when the raiding seaplanes were convoyed by a force of light cruisers and destroyers under Commodore Tyrwhitt.

RUSSIANS PURSUE THE TURKS.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Sunday.

In the coastal region (Caucasus front) and further south our troops, after keen fighting of a desperate nature, supported by artillery by sea and land, drove the Turks out of a strongly organised position on the left bank of Kara Dere, nearly 17 miles east of Trebizond. We are energetically pursuing the enemy.—Reuter.

FRENCH AIRMAN'S ESCAPE.

Captain Menard, who before the war was one of France's most popular airmen, was captured by the Germans at Lille, in company with another aviator. He succeeded in making his escape from the fortress of Ingolstadt, in Bavaria, and has now arrived safely in Paris.



CONTRABAND RUBBER HAUL.

CHRISTIANIA, Sunday.

During the unloading of the Norwegian-American liner Lyngenfjord a coffee bag accidentally burst, and it was discovered that the bag really contained rubber. The consignment of "coffee" comprised 250 bags, and on examination these were found to be partially filled with rubber, which was seized.—Reuter.

5 a.m. Edition.

GREAT AIR RAID ON TURKISH CITIES.

Allies' Bombs On Constantinople And Adrianople.

"FROM THE DARDANELLES."

Powder Factory And Railway Station Damaged.

300-MILE FLIGHT IN STORM.

From The Admiralty.

On Friday evening a raid on Constantinople was carried out by three naval aeroplanes. Bombs were dropped on the Zoitunlik powder factory and the aeroplane hangars [sheds].

Another naval aeroplane visited Adrian-



ople and dropped bombs on the railway station.

The following were the officers who took part in the operations:—

- SQUADRON COM. J. R. W. SMYTH-PIGOTT.
- FLIGHT LIEUT. K. S. SAVORY.
- FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. R. S. W. DICKINSON.
- FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. I. H. W. BARNATO.

All have returned safely.

The flight to Constantinople and back measured over 300 miles, and though fine weather prevailed at the start adverse conditions supervened, with wind, rain and thunderstorms.

THE TURKISH VERSION.

Turkish Official News.

Sunday (via AMSTERDAM)

On Saturday night two hostile aeroplanes ascended from the Dardanelles and flew over Constantinople at a considerable height, dropping several incendiary bombs on two villages near the towns, without causing any damage.

Owing to our anti-aircraft fire the hostile airmen lost sight of their object, and retired in the direction whence they came.—Reuter.

MILLIONAIRE'S HERO SON.

Flight-Sub-Lieut. Barnato is the second son of the late Mr. Barney Barnato, the Rand millionaire, and Mrs. Barnato. His brother, Mr. Wolff Barnato, holds a commission in the Royal Horse Artillery, and his mother's house at Brighton has for some time past been used as a hospital for wounded soldiers.

Squad. Commander Smyth-Pigott had already been awarded the D.S.O. for his daring moonlight air raid on Kuleli Burgas, the junction from Adrianople on the Dedeagatch-Constantinople line. Thanks to the moon he was able to locate the railway bridge, and descended to 300 feet before releasing his bombs. He was heavily fired on, and had trouble with his engine, but succeeded in landing safely at his base. His flight lasted over four hours.

Flight-Lieut. Savory, who is only 21, is the son of Mr. A. L. Savory, of 31, Bramham-gardens, South Kensington, and a nephew of Rear-Admiral Savory, M.V.O., Director of Transports at the Admiralty. He was educated at Uppingham, which has produced many fine cricketers, and the well-known school will be as proud of its "old boy" as he is of his Alma Mater. When the war broke out Flight-Lieut. Savory, whose great ambition was to fly, joined the Naval Air Service, and on May 5 last he was promoted flight-lieutenant.

Flight-Sub-Lieut. Dickinson is the only son of Mr. W. H. Dickinson, M.P. for North St. Pancras, and little more than six months ago he was a schoolboy. When he left Eton last autumn, just before his 19th birthday, he joined the Royal Naval Air Service, and in due course was sent abroad.

America's "Selfishness."



THE HUN NAVY: Bah! You Americans, you think only of the Americans we kill by drowning—why don't you think of the Germans we save from starvation!—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

HOW TO STOP HEADNOISES.

GOOD ADVICE FOR THOSE WHO FEAR DEAFNESS.

People who are growing hard of hearing, and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Headnoises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these headnoises become so distracting and nerve-racking, with their never-ceasing "hum," they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown and even violent insanity have been known to result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these headnoises, and in a very short time to completely and permanently overcome them. With the disappearing of the headnoises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal. It can easily be prepared at home for about 2/9, and is the most effective treatment known to science for this trouble. From your chemist secure one ounce of Parment (double strength); take this home and add to it 1/2 pint hot water and four ounces granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessert spoonful four times a day. Parment is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the eustachian tubes, and thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.—Advt.

OPERA.
ALDWYCH THEATRE.—GRAND OPERA SEASON.—
MADAME BUTTERFLY. To-night at 8; **MAGIC FLUTE,** Tues. at 8; **TALES OF HOFFMANN,** Wed. at 8; **LA BOHEME,** Thurs. at 8. No performance Good Friday. **TALES OF HOFFMANN,** Sat. Mat., 2.30; **MADAME BUTTERFLY,** Sat. Evg., at 8; **CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA** and **PAGLIACCI,** Easter Monday, at 2.30; **LA BOHEME,** Easter Monday, at 8. Prices 10s. 6d. to 1s. Grrr. 2315.

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs., 8.30. Matinee Thurs., Sats., Easter Mon., at 2.30.
DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

GLOBE.—To-morrow and Every Evening at 8, "THE SHOW SHOP." First Matinee, Saturday Next, at 2.30.
LONDON OPERA HOUSE RE-OPENS Easter Monday, April 24th. TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.
 Week } Seymour Hicks, Ellaline Terriss and Co. in
 Commencing } "Broadway Jones," Ernest C. Rolls' Revue,
 April 24. } "The Other Department," BOTH ATTRAC-
 TIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
 Week } Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl."
 Commencing } Fred. Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold," BOTH
 May 1. } ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
 Box Office NOW OPEN (10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily). Book now in person, or by post, telegraph or telephone. 7/6, 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/6, 2/-, 1/6, 1/-. For seats under 3/- an advance booking fee of 6d. extra is charged. Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines). Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

VARIETIES.
LHAMBRA.—First Night, Wed., April 19th, at 8 p.m. Geo. Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue, "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."
GEORGE ROBBY and **ALFRED LESTER** as the BING BOYS; **VIOLET LORAIN** as the girl "EMMA"; **PHYLLIS MONKMAN**, **ODETTE MYRTIL**, **JACK MORRISON**, **BERTIE ADAMS**, **MAIDIE ANDREWS**, **PEARL GREY**, **JACK CHRISTIE**, **REGINALD CROMPTON**, the **GRESHAM SINGERS**, etc. Matinees Wed., Sat., and Easter Monday.

COLISEUM.—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. Miss **ADELIN GENE** in "The Pretty Prentice," Mr. **MARTIN HARVEY** and Co. in Scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew," **FLORENCE SMITHSON**, **ELLIOTT-SAVONAS**, **MARIE DAINTON**, etc. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME.—London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" **SHIRLEY KELLOGG**, **HARRY TATE**, **YETTA RIANZA**, **BERTRAM WALLIS**, **CHARLES BERKELEY**, and **Super Beauty Chorus.**

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" (at 8.35), with **GERTIE MILLAR**, **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR**, **NELSON KEYS**, **TEDDIE GERARD**, **CLARA EVELYN**, **A. SIMON GIRARD**, **GINA PALERME**. Varieties at 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., and Easter Monday, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "BRIDES" Revue, featuring **EDGAR DRIVER** and **BILLIE BELL**. Varieties by **HARRY WELDON**, **MISS CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT" **MISS HETTY KING**, **CORNALLA** and **EDDIE**, **CARMEN TURIA**, **3 MAHERS**, etc.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Whether your baby grows up to be a healthy man or woman or not depends on the food which it partakes now.

Give your baby Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food in its tenderest years, and you will be rewarded by seeing it later grown into healthy youth and manhood or womanhood. Dr. Ridge's Food is concentrated nourishment, which even the weakest stomach can assimilate. It is the premier food for body and brain, quickly transforming a fretful, weakly baby into a picture of happiness and health.

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Every chemist and grocer sells Dr. Ridge's Food in 6d., 1s., and 2s. tins; also in 2d. packets.—Advt.

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ROYAL GIFT FOR ANZAC.

Armless Soldier To Be Equipped At King And Queen's Expense.

The King and Queen, during their visit on Saturday to the Victoria League Club for overseas soldiers, undertook to provide an artificial limb for a maimed Australian soldier.

The intimation of the gift of an artificial limb came through the Queen, who noticed that an Australian soldier had lost an arm. The Queen was most sympathetic, and called the King's attention to him. He is Private Killick, of the Australian Imperial Force. The King also chatted with him for some time.

The Queen asked if he intended to have an artificial arm fitted, and when he replied, with some confusion, that he did not quite know whether the expense might not be prohibitive to him, the Queen promptly offered to provide an artificial limb at her own expense.

"No," said the King with a smile, "it shall be from both of us."

The Queen, practical as usual, devoted much attention to the kitchens, and made inquiries as to the nature of the provision made for the creature comforts of the men.

All breakfast, luncheon, tea and dining cars will be discontinued by the L. and N.-W.R. from May 1.

WHERE R.L.S. SUFFERED.

Stevenson's Bournemouth Home To Be Sold By Auction.

Skerryvore, the house at Bournemouth where, for nearly three years, Robert Louis Stevenson waged the "bed and physic bottle" battle, and where he wrote some of his best-known works, is to be sold by auction on April 26.

The house, which was given to R. L. S. by his father, was named by the former after the famous lighthouse erected by the Stevenson family on the Scottish coast. Stevenson himself has explained in verse the dedication.

Originally a very unpretentious two-storey house, Skerryvore, which stands back from the road on the brink of a beautiful chine, has been considerably enlarged since Stevenson left it.

SOCIETY JUMBLE SALE.

Mr. Aronld Bennett has hit on a new and brilliant idea for raising money for the Wounded Allies' Relief Fund, says the *Sunday Herald*.

He has conceived the plan of holding a fair in the Caledonian Market, and the City of London is lending the market for that purpose.

Mr. Selfridge is acting as organiser, and in a short time an appeal is to be issued to the public for contributions—the merit of this sort of fair being that anything will come in saleable.

CHEWING AGAINST ENGLAND.

Bitter Biting Of Black Bread Instead Of Morning Swear.

Discussion is going on in the Cologne *People's Gazette* on the mastication of food as a new weapon in the war against England.

A schoolmaster writes that he found his exhortations concerning the value of thorough chewing fell on deaf ears until he thought of telling his pupils to bring each an unbuttered piece of black bread to school.

He then set them through a kind of drill.

"Each one had to bite off a regular piece and chew this as long as possible without making a swallowing movement, and to count the chewing movements. The majority were finished after a minute, and I made them tell me their experiences. Several found that the bread, owing to this process, tasted sweet, another said that never before had he been able to eat a piece of dry bread without drinking something at the same time.

"The result was that the boys found that in the time at their disposal for eating they could only get rid of a quarter of their bread.

"No one had any more hunger, for no one had any further desire to chew, and they had just enough."—Reuter, from Amsterdam.

THE RECRUDESCENCE OF DISMAL JIMMY.

"AND he kept on crying 'Wolf! Wolf!' and people got so used to it that when at last the wolf came they smiled, turned over and went on snoring." That is one of the worst things about your Dismal Jimmies, they kill our power of criticism—or, rather, they would kill it if we did not resolve to ignore them. This does not mean that since we refuse to believe we have lost the war we are to start cheering ourselves for having won it. Soldiers laugh at this civilian habit of alternate cold fits and hot fits. In God's name let us go on fighting, quietly confident in the goodness of our cause, the strength of our arms, and the sagacity of our leaders, and leave the black pessimists and the flaming optimists to choke of their own superlatives!

SPEAKING as one soldier to another (and are we not all in the Army now?) it is permissible to say that things are going pretty well. We were never, indeed, in a stronger position. Our Navy stays what it was—surprisingly efficient. Our Army is in fine fettle, well placed, well organised, well provisioned. The supply of munitions grows and grows. Reinforcements, if the Army chiefs themselves are to be believed, are adequate (granted, of course, that the married men who volunteered are held to their solemn oath of service). Our air service, though not perfect, is far better than Dismal Jimmy would have us believe, and if he will keep off the grass with his lunatic violence and offensive expletives, expert criticism will doubtless make it better. The only fly in the ointment is that there is for the moment a slight shortage in merchant shipping, and, consequently, a need to stimulate the building of merchant ships. Otherwise we are, considering the length of time we have been at war, in a surprisingly healthy and vigorous condition. There is no need, I suppose, to insist on the fact that civilian life is more normal here than in any other country at war.

NEVERTHELESS (or is it "therefore"?) cabals are busy everywhere, leagues and movements are impeaching the Government of failure, and responsible publicists are demanding with sobs in their voice that our system of recruiting should be changed.

SOME of the advocates for all-round compulsion are in a curious position. They have at length become convinced that the need for a greater flood of recruits is at most no more urgent than our need for men, say, to build more merchant ships. They are pretty well convinced that juggle as you will with our system of recruiting, the possible maximum fighting strength will be about the same. So that now they mouth such meaningless phrases as "equality of sacrifice," and urge that all should be compelled to serve in order that we may not squabble among ourselves when the war is over as to who did most for the country. Did ever anybody hear such shrieking sentimentality? The very essence of the voluntary principle is, of course, that there should be inequality of sacrifice, and but for our adherence to the voluntary system at the beginning of the war we should never have witnessed that marvellous spectacle of millions of civilians changed by a few months' training into soldiers as good as the best in the world.

SOME kind gentlemen, who have reluctantly come to the conclusion that we cannot do without Mr. Asquith, are nevertheless determined that he shall have a very bad time. They want "all those Ministers who . . . like ourselves believe in large and urgent measures" to leave Mr. Asquith in the lurch, and "take their seats on the Front Opposition Bench." The large and urgent gentlemen intend evil towards Mr. Asquith, but I rather think, on the whole, he would second their advice. If only the few large and urgent Ministers who still haunt the Government Bench would only walk across the House the Cabinet might get on with the war in a sane and businesslike manner.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



To-day's Cabinet Meeting.

THE CABINET will meet again to-day. Ministers have kept in close touch during the week-end, and many an informal exchange of views has taken place on the recruiting problem between individual members of the Government. Up to now all that the Cabinet has done as a body is to give a preliminary consideration to the report of their sub-committee on the subject, and they have had time to study it carefully in all its aspects. Further information will be before them to-day, but even so the final decision may not be taken till to-morrow morning before the House meets.

A Compromise.

THERE ARE, of course, different schools of thought in the Cabinet, and these will all be taken into account in arriving at the conclusion to be presented to Parliament. The settlement will, of course, be a compromise to some extent. Some people sneer at compromises, and everyone knows that all big public decisions are in the nature of compromises. To vary a well-known expression, Ministers will agree to agree.

The Political "Truce."

THE Liberal Whips are moving heaven and earth to get Liberal electors to vote for Sir Stuart Coats at Wimbledon. That is the irony of it. The Liberals are supporting the Unionist and Coalition candidate, while some of the Unionist electors have expressed their intention of voting for the other man.

Testing His Weight.

THE CURRENT joke concerns a well-known politician who was caught in the act of weighing himself the other day. His friends want to know if he was ascertaining his loss of political weight.

Prince Victor Napoleon In Town.

PRINCE VICTOR NAPOLEON, who has been for some months with the Italian Army, is back again in town. I saw him in the West End the other day with his wife, Princess Clementine of Belgium. The Prince resembles the late King Humbert of Italy just as closely as the Princess resembles, in appearance, that is, her late father, King Leopold. The Royal couple made for a picture palace, and spent what I've no doubt was a happy hour or so



with "the movies."

English Soldier Of The Tsar.

A TALL PERSON in a Russian uniform, smothered with medals and looking most un-English, accosted me in a West End café. After the first start of surprise I recognised a man I had been at school with, whom I hadn't seen for never-mind-how-many years. He had originally gone to Russia for commercial reasons, but had joined the Russian Army over four years ago.

"The Only Life."

HE TOLD ME that he wasn't by a long chalk the only Englishman serving the Tsar. "It's the only life," he said. He certainly looked happy enough.

J. F. R.

IT WAS NOT until I read an appreciation of him in the current number of the *Saturday Review* that I knew that my old friend John F. Runciman, the musical critic of that journal, died a week ago. He was a brilliant, erratic person, was J. F. R., with his red beard and floods of talk. His opinions were violent on both musical and non-musical matters, but he was a good fellow at heart.

Tea And Sugar For War Prisoners.

PRISONERS OF WAR in Germany are now writing home for tea and sugar, and I am told that there is a very influential movement on foot to pay back the duty to the senders. Thus, if you pay 2s. 6d. for a pound of tea the Customs authorities will refund you the duty, viz., a shilling, provided you produce a certificate of posting. Detailed instructions will very probably be issued shortly.

War Modesty.

HOUSE AGENTS are weirdly adaptable folk, devoid of any sense of the humorous. Their latest idea is to play up to war economy, and the result is grotesque. Yesterday I passed a large corner London residence, which in cheasier times they would have described as "a noble mansion." It bore without the notice:—"This small house to let." Some ingenuity, this.

Echoes of the Town.

Political Compromise—A General To Keep An Eye On—Opera, Flowers And The Cuckoo.

Man Worth Watching.

AN INTERESTING week-end visitor to town was Sir Edmund Allenby, who visited the Palace to post the King on matters at the front. Sir Edmund is the man who is going to be worth watching when the advance comes, and especially when it is possible to use cavalry again. He is probably the best cavalry officer in the world, and the efficiency of our mounted arm is due largely to his realistic exercises on Salisbury Plain and elsewhere before the war. Cavalry men swear by him.



A Fig For Economy.

GREEN FIGS, grown at Worthing, are the epicurean luxury of the moment. They are bringing 1s. 6d. apiece wholesale at Covent Garden, and by the time the West End fruiterer has added his legitimate profit they are costly mouthfuls for this—or any other—time.

Week Of Flowers.

THE coming week, by the way, will be a flower festival in London. Wednesday will bring the primroses to town, and Sunday is St. George's Day, when everyone will want to wear the English rose. Easter week is, in any case, the record flower-buying week of the whole year, owing to the demand for choice blooms for church decorations.

The Cuckoo.

AND I heard the cuckoo on Saturday. Spring is here.

Serpentine Swimmers.

THE MEMBERS of that devoted little band who, for some reason best known to themselves, plunge every winter morning in the icy waters of the Serpentine are increasing as the green puts forth on the old pollard elm, which, with the seat that surrounds it, forms the sole property of their club. As a matter of fact, the Serpentine Swimming Club has a very considerable members' list, but not every member cares for winter bathing.

From Hyde Park To The War.

ONE OF THE club's veterans, with whom I have passed the time of day on many a chill, dark morning, told me with enthusiasm yesterday that at 8 a.m. next Monday their Easter races will be held, in spite of the war. And in spite, too, he added, of bitter losses this remarkable club has suffered at the front. Many a bold swimmer from the Serpentine has sailed for France, or the Near East, never to return. The club has done its bit all right.

Why The Conversation Languished.

THE French Parliament men had a good time at Sheffield, and were loud in their praises of all they saw there. When Henry Hawkins was up there "special," his host, noting counsel's dejected expression, remarked genially that Yorkshiremen sometimes called Sheffield "the suburb of hell." "Ah," said Hawkins, "on the whole, I think I should prefer the city itself." Then conversation languished.

Stars.

QUITE A promising little business is being done now by rural solicitors in selling small "farms" of two and a bit acres to promising young men who are not keen on joining the Army. This is the way so many of them are getting starved, and where they have relations on the local tribunal the matter is arranged as easily as falling off a log.

Some Mud.

A SPORTSMAN who belongs to the 16th Battalion of the K.R.R. had a funny adventure some weeks ago. All his pals were pretty well stuck in the mud, but he managed to find an extra sticky place while on ration fatigue, and before he could get out he had to leave one gum boot behind. When he came to tell the platoon about it, he had to explain the matter carefully, because as far as any of them could see he still had the missing boot on.

More Pen Work.

PRESIDENT WILSON's next Note to Germany will doubtless be a penultimate.

Who Caused The Shortage?

ANYWAY, he must stop some time, because already a shortage of paper is reported in the United States.

"The Magic Flute."

THE Aldwych opera season opened literally with a flourish of trumpets on Saturday night. Sir Thomas Beecham started off with the National Anthem, and we all stood up as at the other and larger place, and then sat and settled down to "The Magic Flute." The libretto is such utter nonsense that, quite by accident, it becomes really funny. The delicious purity of Mozart's music is nowhere else so apparent as it is here, and it received, in most respects, the treatment it deserves. There was one hitch, when I thought for a moment that Sir Thomas had suddenly shaved off his beard, for a clean-shaven gentleman was conducting. But he had disappeared temporarily, perhaps to strafe some delinquents.

A Great Performance.

THE HONOURS, as they say, fell to Frederick Ranalow as Papageno—a great performance. I saw him play the part at Drury Lane among a swarm of Huns a few days before war broke out. Maurice d'Oisly good, Robert Radford splendidly sonorous, and chorus and concerted numbers excellent. Sylvia Nelis was a youthful Queen of Night, and has a great deal to learn. She will have, I think, a glorious voice, but at present there is little of it, and she is, generally, "half-fledged" as an artiste.

Very Social.

AS A SOCIAL EVENT Saturday night was—well, very social. Lady Randolph Churchill and Lady Cunard were in a box. In a box opposite were the Prime Minister's secretary, Bonham Carter, and the Prime Minister's daughter, Mrs. Bonham Carter, who really looked pretty, in green with pink rosebuds in her hair. Lady Curzon was in the stalls lovelier than ever (I can't resist showing you her picture again), and pearls and diamonds

shone and glistened in most unwartime fashion. Mme. Albani and Wassili Safonoff, the great conductor, were taking a professional interest in the performance.

Paul Arthur's Accident.

PAUL ARTHUR, who wields the longest cigarette-holder in London, was telling me the other night of his recent accident. He was run over by a large motor-car, driven by a Y.M.C.A. young lady, and containing about a dozen wounded Tommies. Fortunately, although two wheels passed clean over his body, his heavy coat had "rucked up," and prevented serious damage.

A Quick Part.

PAUL is fifty-six, and doesn't look it. He takes life easily, and when he acts, which isn't often, he prefers a part such as he now has in "Please Help Emily," which enables him to get his work through and dine in comfort.

H. B.'s Son.

H. B. IRVING was giving a cheery little farewell to his tall young naval son at the Piccadilly recently. Irving, junior, was just off on the job that is the only right one just now for those who can undertake it. The Maharanee of Tikari, who, by the way, is a European lady, was of the party.

Comedians.

THE SAVOY teemed with comedians one day last week. George Robey and Alfred Lester ("The Bing Boys") were of a party of which I was a member. They will work together splendidly, on optimist and pessimist lines.

And More Comedians.

GEORGE GROSSMITH was at a neighbouring table, and Raymond Hitchcock represented American humour. Charles Hawtrey was lunching alone. Pemberton Billing, who wears a golden wing on his watchchain to show his interest in flying, was with his wife and a friend, and was full of the Wimbledon election. And the Duchess of Leinster that very possibly will be was also of the merry throng.

One Of "The Whizz Bangs."

BASIL HALLAM is not the only ex-Palaceite who has been back from the front on leave this past week. On Saturday I lunched with Lieutenant Herbert Mason, who for the last few months has been having an exciting time round about Arras. "Werbert" Mason was a Folly and married a Folly. When war broke out he was stage-manager at the Palace. In addition to the usual strafing he has founded a trench concert party on the lines of the old Follies, yept "The Whizz Bangs."

MR. GOSSIP.

THE DEATH DEALER.



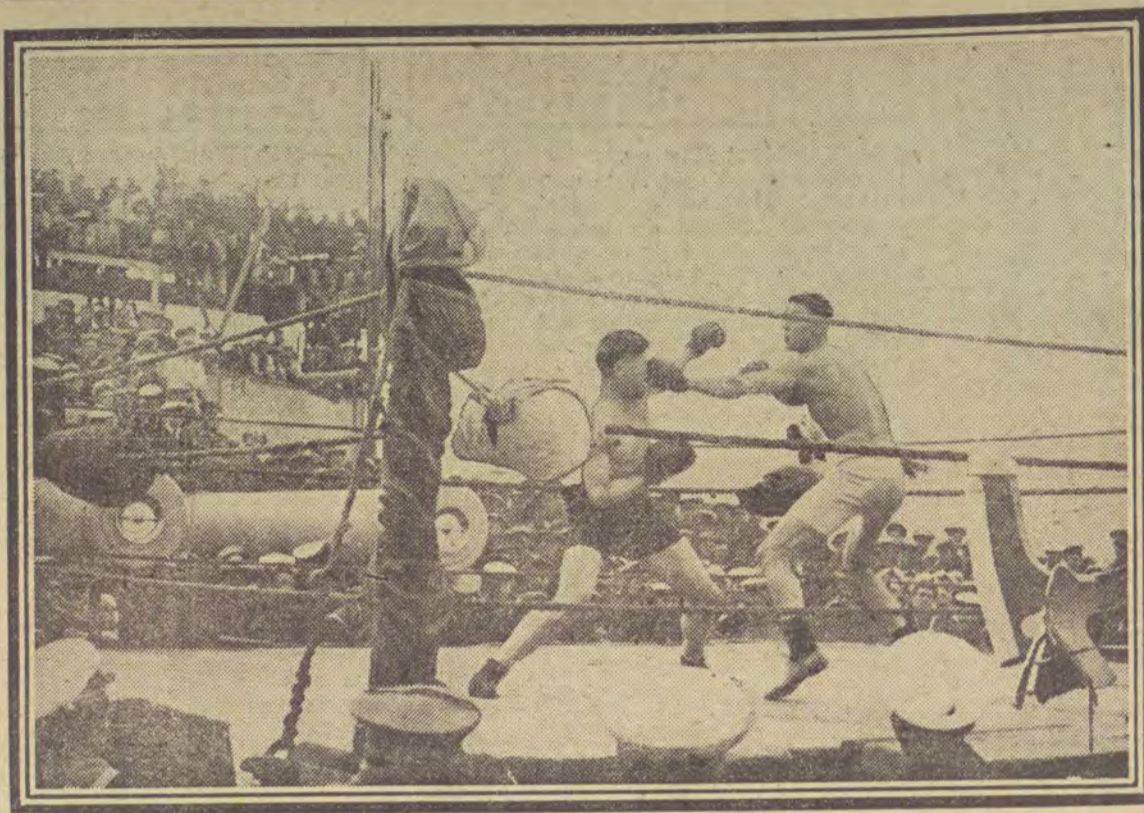
A bomb-thrower with our Army at Salonika. He literally carries death around him.—(Official Photograph—Crown copyright reserved.)

FRIENDLY RIVALS.



Mr. Kennedy Jones (left) and Sir Stuart Coats, the rival candidates in the Wimbledon election.

A 'SNAP' OF A HARD STRAIGHT LEFT



A boxing contest on board H.M.S. —, between Air Mechanic Corley and Stoker J. J. Staker. The stoker is seen landing a strafing straight left on the nose of his opponent.

A BRIDE



Captain D'Arcy Granville, Worcestershire Regt., with Gipsie Britten. The bridegroom is captain for bravery.

TO KEEP HER HOME GOING.



Mrs. Emmerson, of Purley, has opened an all-night coffee stall as a livelihood, while her four sons fight for their country.

BELGIUM'S KINDLY QUEEN.



The Queen of the Belgians, always full of womanly sympathy, visiting a military hospital.

FROM THE THAMES TO



K. G. Garnett, the Cambridge giant of 1914—(wounded).



The Cambridge crew in the last boat race.

LONDON D.C.M.



Lieut.-Col. G. Edwards, a Camberwell man in the London Regiment, won the D.C.M. He collected wounded under fire.



Of Oxford's 1914 crew, now fighting, Fletcher is still pulling strong—for Saturday should have been Boat Race Day. He was watched by thousands as to-day fighting.

ROOM.

HELPING TO BREW THE BEER OF BURTON



Some of the women employed at a brewery at Burton-on-Trent. They wear men's costumes, but somehow they do not convey the idea of the jolly brewer.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

A PARK PEACE PRATER.



The Finsbury Park "Peace" meeting was not held yesterday, but one of the Peace Praters made a few remarks from another platform.

FLOODED FLANDERS.



... are all serving except two.



... (bow) has been killed. The others are ... and country. ... stalwart 'Varsity rivals whose contest ... lder to shoulder to beat the Hun. —(Mrs. Albert Broom.)



D. J. Day, the Cambridge bow of 1914—(killed).

THE ONLY SON.



Lieut. C. C. Henry—the only son of Sir Charles Henry, M.P.—who is now reported dead—killed in action.

THE PROCESSION OF PALMS AT WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL.



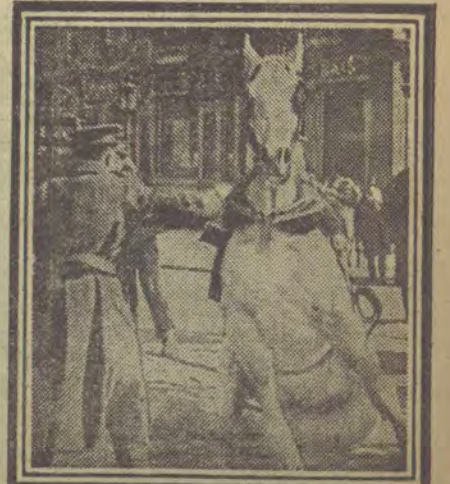
Cardinal Bourne officiated at the solemn ceremonies of the blessing and procession of Palms carried out at Westminster Cathedral yesterday with all the stately ritual appropriate to the Catholic observance of Palm Sunday.

A KHAKI DOUBLE WEDDING.



Brother and sister figured in a khaki double wedding at Battersea. Left to right: Gunner F. Robinson, R.H.A., and Miss A. Fuller; Pte. H. W. Nairne, London Regiment, and Miss B. Robinson.

HELPFUL TOMMY.



Tommy lends a hand to help a fallen horse in a French street.

THE LONDON GLOVE COMPANY'S

Special Lines for Present Wear at Special Prices.



K 306.
Stylish Knitted Wool Coat,
 with V Neck, Roll Cuffs and Strap round waist, as Illustration. Navy, Black, Saxe, Grey, Purple, Nigger Brown, Fawn.

9/11 each.

H 620.—Superior Quality Plain Black **Mercerised Lisle H.C.** with Seam-loses Spliced Oles, Heels and Toes, 9 and 11-in. feet only. Per pair **1/3** 3 pairs for **3/6**



Ladies' 3-Button Fine French Glove Gloves, in White, Fustel, 10 over, Tan, Brown, Navy and Grey Shades. For pair **2/4**

Ladies' Real French Suede Glove Gloves, Fine Points, in Black and Mid and Dark Grey, 3 Buttons. Per pair **2/6**

Ladies' Superior Quality English-made Doekskin Glove Gloves, in Dark Grey and useful Tan Shades, Pique Sewn, 2 Press Buttons. Per pair **2/11**



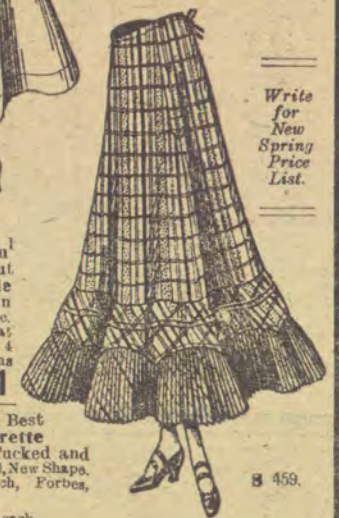
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 Very Special Value.
Artificial Silk Coat,

with V Neck and deep Collar, inset Sleeve, Sash at waist, with Tassels, as Illustration. Navy, Black, White Silver Grey, and Purple.

15/11 Each



H 621.—Ladies' Black Lisle Thread Hose with Cashmere (i.e. 9 and 9) inch only. Per pair **1/8**



S 398.—Serviceable Tailor-made Cloth Skirt with Strap and Buttons at Back, and finished Buttons at Foot, as Illustration. In Back or Navy. Each **5/11**

S 399.—Very Useful and Smartly Cut Grey Tailor-made Tweed Skirt, in the new full shape. Strap and Buttons at back and finished Buttons at Foot, as Illustration. Each **6/11**

S 459.—Very Stylish Best Quality Tartan Moirette Underskirt, with Tucked and Vandyke Plated Frill, New Shapes, Tartans: Black Watch, Forbes, Gordon, Mackenzie. Price **7/11** each.

S 439.—Smart Moirette Underskirt, Tucked and Plated Floance and Accordion Frill, as Illustration. In Black, Navy, Brown, Saxe, Mcle, Old Rose. Price **5/6** each.

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TOOTALS GUARANTEE IT

As previously announced, War difficulties compel the slightly increased prices of Tobralco stated below, as from April 20th. Tobralco colors are still guaranteed indelible by Tootals despite the present difficulty in the matter of dyes. All users of Tobralco will, therefore, find this popular British Wash Fabric as good value for money as ever.

Look for the Name on the Selvedge.

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11d. a yard Black & 12d. Self-White Colors (27-28 inches wide.)

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It gives the lightness which is essential for digestibility, so much so that scones, buns, rolls and cakes raised with "Paisley Flour" can be safely eaten fresh from the oven.

"Paisley Flour"

The SURE raising powder.

Use 1 to 8 parts of ordinary flour, and mix dry.

Made by Brown & Polson, who made Corn Flour famous. 7d, 4d & 1d pkts.

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13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial Together, sacrifice, 15s. 6d.; approval before payment.

7/6—Diamond and Sapphire Double Hoop Ring, claw setting; large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval

10/6—LADY'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS WRIST WATCH, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty will fit any wrist; genuine bargain, 10s. 6d. Week's trial.

35/-—Valuable violin; magnificent Strad. model; lovely-toned instrument, in perfect condition, with fully-mounted bow, in fitted ebony case, complete; sacrifice, 35s.; honestly worth 45; approval.

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

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit, well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38 1/2 in. chest 36 in. waist, 31 1/2 in. leg; genuine bargain, 22s. 6d.; worth 25 10s (Worth 25 6s. 0d.).—Magnificent HORSELESS GRAMO—powerful improved "Symphonetta" tone arm and sound box with six 10 in. disc tunes, genuine bargain, 45s.; approval.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped filled), solid links, curb pattern; approval.

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxydized Keyless Lever Watch perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; 5 years warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval.

16/6—ARMY SERVICE WRIST WATCH, solid nickel silver dust and damp-proof case, with luminous dial (time can be seen in the dark); reliable timekeeper, warranted 10 years; genuine bargain, 16s. 6d.; worth 42s.; approval.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoise, 18-ct. gold (stamped filled), in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

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

12/6—LADY'S very handsome long NECKCHAIN or watchguard; exceedingly choice pattern; genuine 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet-lined case; great bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval before payment.

22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38 in. chest 35 in. waist, 31 1/2 in. leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.; approval.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

FOR SALE.

To be sold at Ward's Horse Repository, Edgware-road, London, on Tuesday, April 18th, without reserve, the property of Evening Standard, 4 useful Horses from 7 to 11 years old, 6 carts, and 3 sets of Harness, etc., without reserve.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

BABY'S Magnificent Long Clothes.—Very superior; exquisite home finish; 50 pieces; everything necessary; 25s., worth 24 4s.—Mrs. ASHLEY, 27, Brazennose-street, Manchester.

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

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

FURNITURE, second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

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

PAPER HANDKERCHIEFS. "TOINOCO" Brand are cheap and cleaner for colds and general use; 50 for 1s. 6d. At Chemists or TOINOCO CO., 83, Clerkenwell-road, London.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post. Est. 100 years.

MEDICAL.

DIABETES.—Write for Samples and Booklet and enclose 6d. stamps for postage. CHELTINE FOODS CO., Cheltenham. Flour, Biscuits, Bread, Food, &c. Recom. by Medical Profess'n.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS. Abdominal Belts, Rubber Bandages etc.—Catalogue Free.—Denny Elastic Hosiery Works, York.

MONEY TO LEND.

APPLY to the old-established actual lender.—WM. H. WHITEMAN, 42, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.

TO LET.

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

BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.

TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d., 3 months' warranty.—Parrotaries, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

YOURS FOR 1/-

DEPOSIT.

Large Manufacturer's Stock FIELD, RACE or GLASSES.

HOLIDAY TIME is fast approaching. Let us make YOUR HOLIDAY the best you ever had. All have experienced that very interesting event JUST BEYOND our clear vision—the "Warship," "Aeroplane," a choice bit of scenery with those wonderful hills. Let us supply the EXTRA VISION before you go. All that is necessary is 1s. Deposit and the GLASSES ARE YOURS. Upon receipt of 1s. P.O. we will forward you the magnificent £3 3s. Binoculars illustrated here, with which the time of a church clock can be distinctly read at a distance of three miles. Ten-lens magnification power.

Perfect in every mechanical and optical detail, fitted with the finest combination of achromatic crystal lenses. Extra wide field of view, enhanced stereoscopic effect. Damp and Dust proof, the lightest and handiest Glass procurable, brilliant definition, great illuminating and penetrating power. We have supplied these Glasses in large quantities to the War Office for use of our Army, and can therefore recommend them to the most critical observer. They are fitted in Saddle-made Sling Case with Straps complete.

£3 3 0 BINOCULARS.
 Reduced to **26/6** per pair.

We deliver immediately this very Powerful Binocular, carriage paid, upon the receipt of your first Deposit of one shilling. After receiving the Glasses, if satisfactory, the balance is payable 1s. 6d. on receipt and 2s. monthly.

Cash Discount of 3s. 6d. will be allowed for full cash with order or balance within 7 days, making Cash Price 23s. only. But, if in any way you are disappointed, you are under no obligation whatever to keep the Binoculars, and your Deposit will be refunded in full if glasses are returned within 7 days.

J. A. DAVIS & CO., Government Contractors, Merchants & Shippers (Dept. 11), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London, S.E.

B.S.A. BICYCLE

RIDE A

Catalogue of 1916 B.S.A. Bicycles post free on request.

THE B.S.A. Co. Ltd., 9, Small Heath, Birmingham

GREATEST SALE EVER KNOWN.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c (MODERN and ANTIQUE).

500 BED-ROOM SUITES, complete, walnut, mahogany, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, oak, etc., ranging from 3 guineas.

OVER 600 BEDSTEADS, complete, from 21s. upwards.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, every character, (Chippendale, Jacobean, Hepplewhite, etc. Suites from 4 guineas.

DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, every period at low prices.

COLLECTION OF TALLBOYS, antique chests, secretaires, PIANOS, over 40 to clear, from 7 guineas upwards.

12,000 CARPETS.—Mirzapore, Turkey, Aubusson, Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, and art squares, from 7s. 6d.

70 CHESTERFIELDS from 3 guineas. Lounge Chairs from 7s. 6d.

CURZON'S FURNITURE DEPOSITORIES, 272, PENTONVILLE RD., KING'S CROSS, LONDON, N

Goods selected will be stored free by us until required. Orders packed free for country and sent carriage free.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE NOW READY



Use it daily and look your best

Every day is the day for Icilma Cream. Every girl is the girl who needs it. Icilma Cream brings out the natural beauty of the skin—higher praise one cannot bestow. Give this famous fragrant and non-greasy toilet preparation the place of honour on the dressing-table. It is the only toilet cream containing Icilma Natural Water.

Icilma Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow Hair).

As usual, 1/- and 1/9, everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

FREE Send postcard for new 6d. book of 250 Toilet Hints and Beauty Treatments. Shows what to use—what to avoid—how to save money. Address Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. K) 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

Nourishing and Digestible Cocoa

Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk is a preparation of Milk and Cocoa in its purest, most nourishing and easily digestible form. There is nothing else quite like it, and it can be taken by all, young and old, weak and strong. Its advantages are briefly:—

It is made from specially selected Cocoa and pure sterilised country milk.

It is exceptionally nourishing and sustaining, and its delicious flavour is much appreciated by connoisseurs of cocoa.

It is very easily digested, and can be taken even by those who have to deny themselves tea, coffee, or cocoa in the ordinary form.

It is an excellent thing for those who suffer from Indigestion, Nervous Dyspepsia or Insomnia.

It needs neither milk nor sugar, and can be made in a moment, hot water only being required.

Tins, 2/6, 1/6, and 6d. (special Midget Tin), of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 3d. Mention *Daily Sketch*, and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK



THE BLOOM OF YOUTH.
Oatine will restore the Bloom of Youth to the most faded complexion. It gets down into the pores and removes the dirt and grime embedded there. It makes the skin soft and velvety—hence its success. Get a jar to-day.

In white jars, 1/1 and 2/3. Ask for—

Oatine FACE CREAM

GET IT AT YOUR CHEMISTS.

LATEST MODES FOR PRESENT WEAR.



A smart hat for early summer, trimmed with pink ribbon and large rosette, and finished with black net veiling.—(Photo: Manuel.)



A chic little fawn-coloured straw, with double brim and trimmed with fawn ribbon.—(Amilie, and photo, Manuel.)



A useful tailor-made in Scotch plaid, designed for between season wear.—(Photo: Manuel.)

PREPARING FOR TUB-FROCKTIMES.

A Girl's Frock That May Be Made At Home.

Daily Sketch Pattern 1,025—a girl's washing frock.

It is high time for economising mothers to start on the making of washing things in preparation for the warm weather, and here comes a pattern for a tub frock which would fit a girl of ten.

This is an extremely simple frock to make, and one that will give little trouble in the laundry, but is equally to be recommended on account of its smart and becoming appearance.

Linen, zephyr, or casement cotton are all suitable materials in which to carry out this design. In the sketch the frock is shown with a decoration of embroidery, but this is optional. A quick way to trim the frock and give it a distinctive air would be to work plain dots round the turnover neck pieces and the pocket, or to cut these in material of a contrasting colour. On a frock of unbleached linen, for instance, they could be of red or blue, while on a white frock they might be of blue and white striped or spotted drill.

This pattern is designed exclusively for the *Daily Sketch*, and may be obtained only from the Pattern Department, *Daily Sketch*, Shoe-lane, E.C., price 6d., or 7d. post free. Applicants should ask for Pattern 1,025.



O-Cedar Mop Polish

THE NEW TRIANGULAR

WITH ADJUSTABLE HANDY - HANDLE - HINGE

Impregnated ready for use, Price 5s. 2d.

CLEANS as it polishes. Gets into the Corners and does in a few minutes every morning—without stooping or kneeling—work that hitherto necessitated a special day.

FREE TRIAL.—Deposit the price, 5s. 2d., with your dealer, and if after a few days you are not satisfied, your money will be returned. The Mop is supplied impregnated with O-Cedar Polish. The same guarantee applies to the 4s. 2d. and 6s. 3d. Mops.



O-Cedar Polish & water

used on your furniture nourishes the wood and brings out the beauty of the grain. It does not require hard rubbing. Get the habit of damping your duster with equal parts of O-Cedar Polish and water, and use regularly as you now use a dry cloth for dusting.

PRICES OF O-CEDAR POLISH:

4oz. 1/6, 12oz. 2/6, Quart 4/6, 1/2 Gall. 6/9, 1 Gall. 10/6.



O-Cedar Polish

Prices: 1/- to 10/6

CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO., LTD., 41-45, Old Street, London, E.C.

TOO MANY IN FAMILY.

Father Rejected 21 Times Because His Quiver Was Full.

In a letter to the *Daily Sketch*, a reader, who lives at Kerry, Montgomery, expresses his agreement with a recent speech by Father Bernard Vaughan, in which the empty cradles were referred to, and states that he is himself close upon starvation through bringing up a large family on low wages.

As an instance of the way in which the wealthy classes discourage parents of large families, he points out that upon applying for a situation on estates he was told by nearly all the landlords that they wanted married couples with few or no children.

He was, in fact, rejected no fewer than 21 times. Our correspondent is the father of five sons and four daughters.

We are requested by Mrs Francis, Hope Villas, Banstead-road, Carshalton, to state that she is not one of the women who are being taught to drive trams on the South Metropolitan Tramways. She has been employed as a conductor, and the dispute was not caused by women taking over these duties.

Notwithstanding the necessary advance in price, the cheapest and best Beverage of the times is "Montserrat" Lime Fruit Juice and "Montserrat" Cordial. Be sure and get "Montserrat."—Advt.

FOR

STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES

Such as

Indigestion, Biliousness, Acidity, Flatulence, Headache, Constipation

you need Mother Seigel's Syrup, the remedy which has proved its value in thousands upon thousands of cases the world over. If for any reason your stomach has lost tone, or your liver is sluggish, don't wait until the trouble increases.

TAKE THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup, and note how speedily your digestive organs are restored to working order. No other remedy before the public possesses its splendid powers of toning up and strengthening the stomach, and of gently stimulating the action of the liver and bowels. No other remedy so quickly or so surely banishes pains after eating, flatulence, acidity, and the other evil effects of stomach and liver disorder. Put it to the test.

MOTHER

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The 2/9 bottle contains 3 times as much as the 1/3 size.

Humber

HUMBER LIMITED, being almost entirely engaged on Government work, would have been unable to supply any cycles had it not been for the large stock of parts which they held on the outbreak of War. Directly the pressure is removed good deliveries may be expected.

HUMBER, LIMITED,

Works - - - - - Coventry.

Depôts:
LONDON - 32, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.
60-64, Brompton Road, S.W.
SOUTHAMPTON: 25 and 27, London Road.

Repair Works:
Canterbury Road, Kilburn, N.W.

FAIR MUNITION MAKERS AT LACROSSE.



Many of the players in a lacrosse match at Richmond on Saturday are munition workers. They find the strenuous Canadian game helpful to physical fitness for factory toil.

A PICTURE TO COMFORT A DADDY AT THE FRONT.



Three pretty sisters dressed for their Confirmation yesterday. Their father, now fighting at the front, can have no happier proof than this that all is well at home.

"MAN WITH SMILE" ARRESTED.

Search For Suspect In Connection With Pensioner's Death.

Sidney Stuart Lockhart, wanted by the Worthing police in connection with the death of his father, Robert Lockhart, an old-age pensioner, was arrested yesterday at Brighton, where he had taken lodgings, and he will be brought up at Worthing to-day. His landlady sent for the police after reading this description of the wanted man, issued by the police, on Saturday:—

Aged 46, 5ft. 5in., medium build, clean shaven, might have slight moustache, sharp featured, hair parted in the centre, upright and walks very quickly, new brown suit, might have dark tweed overcoat on, black boots, wears cap pulled well over eyes, always has smile on face.

The old man was found dead in his room, lying half underneath his bed, his head having been battered. Money which was known to have been kept in a tin box was missing.

TWO CHILDREN STRANGLED.

George Lock, a Bridgwater labourer, walked into the police station on Saturday—on which day he had been ordered to report himself for military service under the group system—and made a statement which led to the discovery that two of his children, George (7) and Ivy May, aged a year and 8 months, had been strangled.

A third child, John Robert (5), was taken to hospital in a precarious condition.

FOOTBALL SUMMARY.

LONDON COMBINATION.

*Croydon Common 0, Brentford 0.
*Crystal Palace (Redwood, own goal, Sanders), 2, Clapton Orient (Bailey), 1.
*Fulham (Taylor 2) 2, Watford 0.
*Luton (Butcher) 1, Chelsea (Buchan) 1.
*Tottenham Hotspur (Banks 2, Hopkins) 3, *Queen's Park Rangers (Dale) 1.
*The Arsenal 0, Millwall 0.
*West Ham (Cunningham 2, Shea 2, Casey, Puddefoot 2) 7, Reading 0.

LEAGUE: MIDLAND SECTION.

Leeds City (Price) 1, *Bradford 0.
Notts County (Jeannings) 1, *Chesterfield Town 0.
*Huddersfield Town (Linley, Holley 3) 4, Barnsley (Bartley) 1.
*Hull City (Lee 2) 2, Lincoln City (Egerton) 1.
*Leicester Fosse (Parker 2, King) 3, Derby County (Whitehouse 2) 2.
*Notts Forest (Norton, Tinsley, Bell) 3, Stoke (Morris) 1.
*Rochdale (Rawlings 2, Kay) 3, Bradford City 0.
*Rotherham County (Hakin) 1, Sheffield United 0.
*Sheffield Wednesday (Burkinshaw, Wilson) 2, Grimsby Town (Young) 1.

LEAGUE: LANCASHIRE SECTION.

*Burnley (Hodgson, Chapman) 2, Blackpool (Taylor, own goal) 1.
Southport Central (Caulfield, Lightfoot) 2, *Bury (Lythgoe) 1.
Manchester City (Barnes, Broad) 2, *Liverpool 0.
*Manchester United (Crossley, Knowles, Halligan) 3, Oldham Athletic 0.
*Preston North End (McCall) 1, Bolton Wanderers (Vizard) 1.
Everton (Clennel, Rigby) 2, *Stockport County (Barnett) 1.
*Home team.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Partick Thistle 5, Glasgow Rangers 2; Celtic 6, Raith Rovers 0; Clyde 3, Dumbarton 1; Queen's Park 2, Dundee 0; Greenock Morton 2, Third Lanark 0; Airdrieonians 0, St. Mirren 0; Falkirk 1, Hamilton Academicals 0; Hibernians 0, Aberdeen 0; Kilmarnock 3, Heart of Midlothian 1; Ayr United 3, Motherwell 0; Celtic 3, Motherwell 1.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION.—Portsmouth 2, Cardiff City 1; Bristol City 2, Swindon Town 1; Bristol Rovers 3, Newport County 0.

SCHOOLBOYS' INTERNATIONAL.—England 2, Wales 1.

RUGBY UNION.—New Zealanders 6, South Africans 4; Public Schools 34, Artists' Rifles O.T.C. 9; West Wales 23, Australians 7; South Africans 5, Canadians 0.

NORTHERN UNION.—Dewsbury 11, Leeds 8; Hull Kingston Rovers 29, York 10; Hunslet 16, Brighouse Rangers 8; St. Helens Rec. 30, Broughton Rangers 2; Oldham 16, Hull 3; Wigan 21, Rochdale Hornets 0; St. Helens 12, Runcorn 2; Salford 17, Halifax 5.

Newman defeated George Gray by 18,000 to 17,589.
Bert Spargo, the feather-weight champion of Victoria, out-pointed Lew Edwards in a twenty-rounds boxing match held at Melbourne on Saturday.

Public Schools 129 (M. S. Bendle 62), Artists Rifles 132 for six wickets (Q.M.S. Glibbery 32, Cadet Jones, not out, 32) was the result of a cricket match at Leyton.

Given fine weather a great gathering will be in evidence at Kenal Rise Athletic Grounds on Good Friday afternoon to see if Sergeant Johnny Webb, Scots Guards, can beat Champion Pat O'Keefe in a return 15 rounds contest.

At The Ring on Saturday night, in a bout scheduled for 15 rounds, between Lew Evans, Darlington, and Arthur J. Miner, the ex-amateur champion, the latter was almost out during the sixth round, but in the next he knocked out Evans and won.

To-day's Boxing.—National Sporting Club: Young Fox v. T. Harrison, for bantam-weight championship. The Ring: Matinee: Private Billy Rowlands v. Lance-Corporal Dido Gains. Night: Mick Gordon (Liverpool) v. Joe Starmer. Hoxton Baths: Matinee: Alf Wye v. Fred Jacks.

At Queen's Club on Saturday a lawn tennis match between Mr. C. P. Dixon's team and a Queen's Club six was played for the benefit of the Ambulance Column attached to the London district. Mr. Bonar Law and the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour contested a friendly doubles match, which resulted in a draw of four matches all.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, 3 to 5 up; New Orleans, unchanged to 1 up. Tone steady.

AMENITIES OF MINING WORK ON BRITISH FRONT.

Deadly Struggles For Hollows Of Quaking Slime.

MUD FOUNTAINS AT ST. ELOI.

From H. F. Prevost Battersby.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Accounts of what is happening out here must be a little puzzling to people at home who are unacquainted with the idiosyncrasies of our line of battle.

In one part of it the explosion of a mine is followed by furious fighting round the crater, which lasts for days, one counter-attack following another, with a yield on either side of a certain number of casualties, a renewal after a week, perhaps, of the inconclusive struggle, after which both sides settle down to their new positions, the difference in which is only perceptible in a large scale map.

In the northern section of our line, that rests on the mud of Flanders, mining is often an uncertain business, and has occasionally to be carried out with little help from tools.

Without Acrimony.

Further south, where the chalk comes sometimes within a few inches of the surface, other difficulties have to be faced. A nice, clean roomy gallery can be cut, but as the enemy's lines are approached the greatest care has to be exercised to dull the sound of the pick.

If there happens to be a German mine shaft in the neighbourhood your presence is sure to be suspected, and a camouflet blows in the head of your shaft and buries the unhappy workers.

It is in this section that mining seems to be conducted without acrimony on either side. You explode your charge; up go a few Boches and a bit of trench, and that is the end of it. No grabbing at an advantage by occupying craters.

One Turn Deserves Another.

Your report goes in, an airman next morning takes a photograph of the hole, the enemy clears up the mess and builds a new parapet in the hours of darkness. Then, in a day or two, up goes a bit of your trench, and the process, reversed, is repeated.

Very different are the appalling struggles for the hollows of quaking slime which remain further north after an explosion.

When the mine is of great depth a black fountain of mud and water is flung a hundred feet into the air, and a great part of the indescribable mixture of sand, moisture, and pulverised blue clay falls back into the chaldron, from which extrication is impossible if man falls wounded into it.

This is particularly the character of the craters at St. Eloi, which have been for weeks the scenes of such desperate contention, and no description could be ventured of their present condition.

GENERAL BRITS'S SPORTING OFFER.

JOHANNESBURG, Sunday.

A stirring recruiting meeting was held here to-day, and was addressed by General Brits, who offered to go to East Africa as a private and hand his uniform over to anyone in the audience who thought he could take his place.—Reuter.

Canon Alexander says the repair work in St. Paul's Cathedral will last ten or fifteen years.

SHE DARKENED HER GREY HAIR.

A Society Lady Darkened Her Grey Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It.

A well-known society lady who darkened her grey hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their grey or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half-pint of water add 1oz of bay rum and 1 small box of Orlex Compound. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemists at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the grey hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a grey-haired person look 10 to 20 years younger."—Advt.

'Hairs Never Return'



EJECTHAIR, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but, without pain or harm, kills the roots absolutely and for ever. Sent in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you EJECTHAIR is really a LASTING, PERMANENT Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to Managers.

THE EJECTHAIR CO. (Dept. D.S.),
182, Holloway Road, London, N.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

"As Vivian's Bride!"

Betty had spent almost every penny of the twenty pounds given her by the Rear-Admiral on the materials for her ball gown, for she had determined to give Laurette the task of putting it together.

Laurette had always been extremely clever with her scissors and needle and thread, and Betty saw that by employing her she need pay nothing in labour, since she was certain that her sister would deem it a privilege to dress her for the Maddox ball. There was not a moment to lose, and upon the following morning Betty exhibited her London purchases to Laurette in her room.

"Aren't they the grandest things you ever saw?" Betty exclaimed, eyeing the soft, delicate tissues as a miser eyes his gold. "Of course, it is ridiculous to think of putting this perfectly delicious material into the hands of a West End dressmaker, for the very look of it would cause her to fancy I'm rich, and she'd increase her charge. I wish I'd had more to spend, for what is a mere twenty pounds when a woman desires to look her best? And as Vivian's bride it is fitting I should put everyone's nose out of joint."

Betty was twirling round the room; now she stood before the long glass then near the table, gently caressing the gold and emerald embroideries with eyes that gloated over and cherished every thread. Yet her sister, pale and oddly quiet, seemed no whit impressed by the very great honour she was receiving from Betty.

"It is not every humdrum maid who is permitted to achieve a creation in chiffon and gold and satins for her mistress," Betty said to the listless girl. "It will be a distinct feather in your cap, for I shall certainly tell my friends and Mrs. Drayton of your skill. Then I don't in the least see why you should not set up a select establishment of your own somewhere in Bond-street. Vivian would gladly lend you the money, and in a year or two at most you'd be able to pay him back and have a nice bit over to put in the bank. Of course, I'd expect you to make my gowns free of charge; just think what a splendid advertisement that would be, Laurette, for, of course, as Vivian's bride, I shall go everywhere, and move in the very best society."

Unhappy Laurette.

All Laurette answered was: "I'm glad you mentioned Mrs. Drayton."

"Why?"

"Because she wrote me this morning, asking me to return to her as soon as I could."

"Oh, well, send back a postcard saying I can't spare you, and now, for heaven's sake, Laurette, don't sit there wool-gathering; I want you to concentrate on this frock."

"My first duty is to Mrs. Drayton, Betty."

"Rot!" exclaimed Mrs. Chevonne.

"And," continued Laurette, ignoring the interruption, "as she pays my wages and trusts me to—"

"Money, money, always money. What a mercenary little wretch you are, to be sure! Haven't we made it worth your while to stay? You re-

ceived a pendant the other night, didn't you? Isn't that enough? You know I haven't a son to spare at present—but if you'd only wait—"

"Betty, you don't understand. I don't want money from you. I must keep my word to Mrs. Drayton, who gave me permission to stay here only as long as you were ill. I've asked you ever so often to let me go, and you won't."

"You shan't, either, if I can help it—at any rate, not before you've made that gown."

"But you can't keep me here against my will!"

"Can't I, though?" Betty giggled. "Then why so eager for my permission? Why not clear if you wish to?"

Laurette coloured hotly. "I spent almost my last penny in coming to Talebriar, Betty."

"So I thought, and you're my prisoner until you get the wherewithal for your return fare. Ah, fate's very kind to Betty Chevonne."

"But Mrs. Drayton is lonely; she expects me, Betty."

"So this is the extent of your cherishing love for me?"

"Don't be so absurd, Betty!"

"You'd sooner be in London than with your poor sister. There's many a chance for a pretty girl to catch a husband at a place like the Corona—here never a one."

Betty Suspects Her Sister.

"I don't want to catch a husband; I want to do my duty to Mrs. Drayton," retorted Laurette.

"Very well, then," said Betty, "I'll make a bargain with you. Do your best with that frock and you shall have enough money to get back."

"In the meantime Mrs. Drayton may engage another companion."

"All the better; you shall be my maid, Laurette; I'll give you far more than she ever did. Uncle Ben has already suggested you should stay. At first I was afraid it might be too painful for you, but now that Vivian is absolutely at the feet of your engaging sister I don't see it matters."

"His presence here would not influence me one way or the other," Laurette said coldly; "you must know that by now—and, well, since I've no choice, I'll make your frock, Betty."

"Go ahead then. I brought some of the sweetest fashion-plates back from London, but I want you to let yourself go a bit, Laurette; your fancies used to be very pretty, and I think they're better than fashions. I hate to be like everyone else."

At last the elder sister began to pay attention to the gleaming and quivering of opaline tints that caught the light from above a surrounding cloud of tissue paper.

"I must have a sewing-machine, Betty."

"Gimp or Felix will lend you one; and, look here Laurette, I'd like to give you a little present just to show that I value your willingness to stay."

Betty went to her jewel-case intending to fetch one of her least valuable rings. There were some rubbishy trinkets amid her costly gems which she had used for stage adornments.

"Please don't, Betty; I am not in the least willing!" Laurette said. "All I want is what you promised—the nineteen shillings for my fare."

Laurette had lifted the precious parcel of stuffs in her arms and was moving to the door.

"I must think out what will become of you best by myself," she said. "I'll submit an idea to you when I've got it."

Betty made no reply, and Laurette turned to see that her body had stiffened, that her cheeks were paling rapidly.

"What's the matter? Have you missed anything?"

Betty flashed round. "Why do you ask me that? Then it's you, is it?"

"Peril!"

"Do you think I've been robbing you?" Laurette inquired, contemptuously.

"Why not?"

"What have you lost?"

"A letter!" said Betty sharply. "It was here under the tray of my jewel case—I meant to destroy it, but somehow I always delayed."

"Was it important—valuable? . . . from Vivian?"

Vivian stamped her foot.

"Don't be a fool. 'D'you think if I lost a letter of his I should feel—so—sick?"

"Then you can't care for him very much, Betty."

"Oh, hold your tongue, will you—My God, if someone's got that letter!"

Laurette came up to her sister.

"Oh, explain—tell me—"

"It isn't a trick of yours?"

"Betty, you know me better than that. Tell me what was in it?"

Mrs. Chevonne was raking up pendants and necklaces with feverish, unsteady fingers; she peered into every small receptacle in the tray; she opened morocco cases that contained sets of bracelets and earrings and brooches, all to no purpose—the creased little envelope which she had so often intended to destroy was nowhere to be seen. When at length she looked up at Laurette her face bore a look of exhaustion.

"It was from Cecil Chevonne—his first letter—a proposal—I suppose even I have a strain of weak, idiotic sentiment to keep such a thing."

"Where is the danger in that, Betty?" Laurette asked curiously.

"You little simpleton, can't you guess? It was addressed to Miss Betty Cotwood. Someone who hates me has found it. It was in here; I know it was. I always locked the case myself, but—last night I was excited about meeting Miss Maddox, I forgot—I left the case open—Felix took the letter; it must have been Felix. Don't you see what it means if—she uses it? I'm ruined, that's all. Well, what does that matter to you? But if it's Felix I'll wring her neck."

By now Laurette was as pale as Betty, for it was her last wish that her sister's fraud should be discovered. When that happened they would be judged with equal severity, and Uncle Tom would come in for his share of condemnation, since who could be expected to believe that the entire plot was not evolved by the three of them—conspirators, with Betty as their dashing young leader?

The evidence would be too strong against them all for Laurette to refute it, and she would not do so at Betty's cost. As she had confessed hopelessly to Uncle Tom, no joint effort of theirs could drag Betty from her pernicious stratagems. All they could do was not to betray her.

Mrs. Gimp's Insolence.

And now here was Betty in a seething passion and reckless of consequences, callous who witnessed her rage, pressing the bell furiously for Felix, whose regard for the widow must be lessened by the sight of her mounting wrath.

Felix was bound to talk downstairs of what had occurred, and the cat-like Mrs. Gimp, with her half-awakened suspicions, would sneak down upon Betty's trail.

Laurette tried to warn her sister.

"Don't take it too hard; probably the note is somewhere in the room."

"Easy to advise when you're not affected," Betty flashed back. "I know that letter has been grabbed by someone who regards it as a trump card!"

"But you don't want Felix to see you so upset?"

"I don't care how she sees me!" cried Betty. "Leave the room, Laurette, and come when you hear me ring twice."

Laurette saw that it was useless to disobey. Carrying the materials which she had promised to make up, she departed.

Five minutes passed. Betty kept her finger pressed on the bell button. At length the door opened, and Gimp's fat, pasty face was pushed into the room. Betty stared at her.

"I rang for Felix. Where is she?"

"She's too busy to attend to your whims," answered the woman insolently. "If you want anything, best get it yourself!"

"Have you lost your senses? Are you drunk?"

"Neither, Mrs. Chevonne. What's the matter with yourself?"

Betty's wrath was like a hand on her throat, strangling her and causing her to throb and gasp. "I have lost a letter," she said. "It is very important—I think Felix must know where it is."

"Is that all?" Mrs. Gimp inquired. A crafty, ugly look crept over her face. "Well, I can relieve your mind—"

Betty rushed up to her.

"Where is it, where is it?"

The good Gimp chuckled. "In my pocket, my beauty!"

(Do not miss to-morrow's instalment.)



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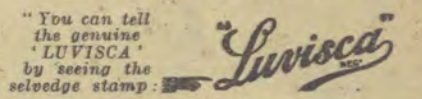
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Gladys.

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