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LONDON, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1916.

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ONE HALFPENNY.

ZEPPELIN VICTIMS AND THE MEN WHO AVENGED THEM.

These Grave-Side Scenes Are A Tragic Commentary On The Huns' Claim "We Do Not Set Out To Kill Women And Children." The Only Consolation For The Bereaved Ones Is That At Least One Crew Of The Air Murderers Has Been Captured And Their Baby-Killing Machine Destroyed.



In civilised warfare the women and children weep for the fighting men. The Kultured Hun has made the warrior sorrow for his murdered child. The burial of these innocent victims of the Huns' blind hate is one chapter in the calendar of crime which we must never forget.

Some of the victims of a recent Zeppelin raid were buried yesterday. A sympathetic crowd followed reverently to the burial ground. —(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



An exclusive photograph specially taken yesterday for the Daily Sketch of the officers, N.C.O.s and gunners whose fine work "helped" to bring the L15 to grief in the Thames. These are the men Viscount French complimented.

TRAVEL AND MATCH TAXES MAY GO.

Belief That They Will Be Dropped Or Modified.

MELTED DOWN SOVEREIGNS.

Mr. McKenna Hints At Bill To Deal With Unpatriotic Jewellers.

Opinions gathered yesterday by the *Daily Sketch* on the new taxes show that opposition to those on railway tickets and matches is growing, and the opinion is expressed in Parliamentary circles that both may be dropped or modified as the result of criticism.

It is believed at Westminster that with these exceptions the Budget will go through practically as it stands.

It is understood that the Labour members will make special efforts to secure the removal of the railway-ticket tax, which, they argue, would weigh very heavily on workers who are compelled in London and other large cities to travel to and from their work by train.

Opponents of the tax on matches declare that the revenue it will produce will be too small to justify the irritation it will arouse.

"DOES NOT GO FAR ENOUGH."

"The Budget is a step forward in the conscription of wealth, but it does not go far enough in that direction," is the opinion of the Right Hon. George N. Barnes, M.P. and Labour leader.

"The indirect taxes in the new Budget are, in some cases, unnecessary, and are very burdensome. I say, with all seriousness, that most of the £13,000,000 which is to come from sugar, cocoa and coffee, and matches will come out of the pockets of the working classes. Sugar and tea were already put up by £16,000,000 last year, and the present increase is far too great.

"What do I think of the tax on railway tickets? It is very unfair, vexatious, complicated, and burdensome, and will be very unpopular.

"This tax will fall heavily upon what I term the upper strata of the working classes who already are hard hit by the increased cost of living and income tax.

WHY NOT TAX SERVANTS?

"A tax upon domestic servants would have been good from the point of view that it would have released a large number of women to do work of national value. There are far too many wealthy people who seem to be unable to exist unless surrounded by a large number of servants. Only recently a family of three people was advertising for a servant to help the other 21 domestics.

"Regarding the Budget as a whole, I think that Mr. McKenna has raised too little by direct taxation and left too much to be raised by loan. Our total additional indebtedness is somewhere in the region of 1,300 to 1,400 millions, which means large loans at high rates of interest.

"The burden of paying this will inevitably be borne by the masses, and I can see trouble ahead. Even now people with fluid capital are meeting their extra taxation by increasing their rates of interest. Hence my argument for more direct taxation."

GOLD COINS FOR CHEAP JEWELLERY.

During the debate on the Budget in the House of Commons last night Mr. Hume Williams suggested that large numbers of sovereigns were being melted down for cheap jewellery.

Mr. McKenna said the Government had it in view to deal with the question of using gold for the manufacture of jewellery by the introduction of a small Bill.

An otherwise dull debate was enlivened by a few flashes of humour.

Sir George Reid said it seemed as hard to get justice from the Treasury as to get one's clothes from out of the teeth of an English bulldog. (Laughter.)

Sir J. Rees urged that a tax should be put on house names.

Mr. Hogge suggested that Mr. McKenna might go farther and tax M.P.s who were not plain misters. (Laughter.) As he had taxed lights, he might tax knights.

GROCCERS RAISE PRICES.

Birmingham grocers yesterday decided to raise the price of sugar ½d. a pound, coffee and chicory 4d. a pound, loose cocoa 4½d. a pound, and matches 2½d. a dozen boxes.

Liverpool grocers raised the prices of sugar, coffee, chicory and cocoa.

It is stated that the entertainments tax will come into force on May 1, and will, in the case of theatres, etc., be levied by means of Government stamped tickets or adhesive stamps to be fixed to the proprietors' own tickets of admission.

The Government tickets or stamps must be issued to the public intact and be defaced at the moment of admission by being torn across the stamp.

PROFITS ADDITION SIMPLE.

"The position is perfectly simple. All profits made during war time are classed as war profits," said a Treasury official yesterday to the *Daily Sketch* upon the subject of the excess profits tax increase from 50 to 60 per cent.

"Take this easy example. A firm made in the three years before the war, say, £500, £600 and £700 profits. The directors would choose the last two, and the average would then be £650. The allowance of £200 would make it £450. Suppose the present profits to be £1,150, there is left £300 to be taxed. The Government takes 60 per cent. of that, or £180."

Miss Kathleen Latham, a Red Cross nurse, was decorated with the Royal Red Cross by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

RICH RUSSIAN WOMAN'S SUICIDE UNEXPLAINED.

Shot Through The Heart After Regent's Park Reverie.

"QUITE TIME THAT I GO"—AT 28.

A wealthy young Russian woman's suicide by the lake in Regent's Park was not explained by the evidence at the inquest yesterday, when the jury found that she was of unsound mind.

"A lady of some social position in Russia," was how the coroner described her. She was Olga Ovonovna Neveroff, and her age was 28. For four years she had lived in a flat in Curzon-street, Mayfair. Lately she had seemed distressed and ill.

She had arranged to have lunch with Miss Elizabeth Magny, of Hampstead, on Saturday. While her friend was waiting for her to keep the appointment, she was sitting close to the railings by the lake in Regent's Park, looking ill and with a vacant stare. After sitting there for half an hour she shot herself through the heart.

"Nobody Must Be Incriminated."

Several notes were read at the inquest. One in German, addressed to Miss Magny, read:—

You will find in my flat books and dresses and things belonging to me. You will send back to the address I will give you. Write to my sister, and if you want any help in life ask her. She knows you already. I kiss you very strongly, darling. Nobody must be incriminated in reference to my death. It is quite time that I go. I am still owing you £1 that I had mentioned.

On a piece of paper found with her Russian passport in her vanity bag was written in French, "Please do not accuse anyone of my death."

An Access Of Melancholy.

In another letter, written to her sister in Genoa, were the phrases:—

You must not be in despair about my death, and accuse no one. It is my fate. I am suffering very much from an access of melancholy.

Another letter was:—

My darling,—It is a long time since I have written to you, but I was not in the mood. I was in the mind to send you a silly letter. Then I thought I would not write at all. I know that with your intuition you will understand me. I am still from time to time depressed. The fault is my morbid character. But who would not be depressed in these times?

PAYMENT OF M.P.S' SALARIES.

To-Day's Discussion Likely To Lead To The Shelving Of The Question.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

A large attendance of M.P.s is expected at Westminster to-day, when the question of Parliamentary salaries will be raised.

Mr. Asquith will propose a resolution declaring that a member serving with the colours shall not receive his salary as well as his pay. To that Sir Frederick Banbury has given notice of an amendment that no Parliamentary salaries at all shall be paid.

A number of Unionists, including Mr. Duke, Mr. Pollock, Sir Henry Craik, and Mr. Evelyn Cecil, have tabled an amendment stating that the House does not think fit at this time to enter upon the general question of payment of members, as it is a subject of party differences, and might prejudice the public interest.

It is understood that this will be supported by the Coalition Whips, and it has the appearance of Cabinet inspiration. The general impression is that it will be carried by a considerable majority, in which event the Banbury amendment falls to the ground.

Subsequently Mr. Dillon will move an amendment enabling members actually serving at the front to draw both salary and pay. This is, of course, a dig at the large number of M.P.s who have got staff or other "cushy" jobs at home.

A V.C. AND SEVERAL D.C.M.S WERE WON THAT DAY.

Many acts of heroism were performed by men of the 9th Sussex on the occasion that Temporary Lieut. G. A. McNair won the V.C. Among those to have their good work recognised is Lance-Corporal M. G. Jupp, a Hassocks man. When the enemy exploded a mine Jupp was blown up with a portion of the trench. Quickly recovering himself he at once took a machine-gun to the newly formed crater. It was not until the gun was put out of action that he ceased playing on the enemy, who were prevented from occupying the crater.



"SAM" HUGHES OFF TO CANADA. Major-General Sir Sam Hughes left London for Canada yesterday, his unexpected return being due, it is understood, to a family reason. He only arrived in London a fortnight ago, and had intended visiting the Canadian forces at the front.

SCOTS WANT NO HUNS THERE. Leading Glasgow merchants and professional men have signed a petition to have all Germans immediately removed from Scotland.

The Lord Provost is being asked to call a citizens' meeting to press for immediate Government action.

THE SINKING OF L15.

Daily Sketch Pictures Of The Gas-Bag's Fate.

FIRST AGAIN.

No more historically interesting war photographs have been published than those which appeared exclusively in the later editions of yesterday's issue of the *Daily Sketch*.

For millions of British people, not only here at home but in the Dominions overseas, as well as for our readers in neutral countries, the *Daily Sketch* photographs, now reproduced—at the request of many of our readers who could not, on account of the enormous demand, obtain their copy of the premier picture paper—on page 4, of the wrecked Zeppelin L15, sinking in the waters of the Thames estuary, provide an ineffaceable impression of one of the grimmest phases of the war at a memorable moment.

Our Babies Avenged.

The pictures show the Zeppelin, no longer a formidable engine of war, but a huge unsightly gasbag winded and impotent, floating in a shapeless mass on the smooth sea. They will show neutrals as well as our own people that even murderous raids on the civilian population of these islands may not go entirely unavenged. And they will show the German people, too—unless the enemy's cautious censorship wholly succeeds in its efforts to exclude the *Daily Sketch* from German territory—that so far from being defenceless

ZEPPELIN PHOTOGRAPHS.

Photographic prints of the Zeppelin pictures, taken from the original negatives, can be supplied at the following prices post free:—

6½ in. by 4 in. 1s. 0d. each.
8 in. by 6 in. 1s. 6d. "
10 in. by 8 in. 2s. 0d. "

Orders should be sent to the Manager, Photo Sales Dept., *Daily Sketch*, Shoe-lane, E.C.

against aerial invasions, this country is well prepared to make Hun raiders pay for their daring in the dark.

Other exclusive photographs appearing in yesterday's *Daily Sketch* were the striking pictures, the first to be published, of the Prince of Wales in Egypt. His Royal Highness was depicted, with General Birdwood, of Anzac fame, beside him, inspecting our troops. The photographs were eloquent of the Prince's soldierly progress and of the enthusiasm with which his presence on our "desert front" is hailed by the lads now serving on the sun-baked banks of the Nile.

The *Daily Sketch* is always first!

NEW DECORATION FOR N.C.O.s AND MEN.

The Military Medal, Of Silver, For Bravery In The Field.

A Royal Warrant published in last night's *London Gazette* institutes a new silver medal, to be called the Military Medal, to be awarded to non-commissioned officers and men for individual or associated acts of bravery.

On the obverse the medal will bear the Royal effigy, and on the reverse the words, "For bravery in the field," encircled by a wreath surmounted by the Royal cipher and a crown.

The medal will be worn immediately before all war medals on the left breast on a ribbon an inch and a quarter wide, which will be dark blue in colour with three white and two crimson stripes alternating in the centre.

When holders of the medal are recommended for further acts of bravery, a bar may be added.

FACED DEATH FOR A COMRADE'S SAKE.

Pte T. Cork, Royal West Kent Regiment, seeing a comrade lying wounded



between the trenches, went to his assistance. Exposed to the fire of the Germans, he succeeded in reaching him with food and water. Then he crawled with the injured man on his back for 800 yards, and leaving him in a place of comparative safety, went off for a stretcher, on which the wounded man was taken to the dressing station. For this gallant deed Cork has been awarded the D.C.M.

SHOPLIFTING IN THOUSANDS.

Mary Morgan (35), wife of an accountant living at Chiswick, was sentenced at London Sessions yesterday to four months in the second division for shoplifting in an Oxford-street establishment that last year lost nearly £2,000 worth of goods in this way.

FATAL RUSH FOR TRAIN.

Through hastening to catch a train, Mr. Robert Cress (77), of Belmore-road, Eastbourne, died shortly after he entered the railway carriage yesterday.

PEMBERTON BILLING'S PROPOSAL.

Ready To Organise And Lead Raid On Zeppelin Sheds.

MR. TENNANT'S PROMISE.

"Will Not Neglect The Hon. Member's Offer."

Mr. Pemberton Billing in the House of Commons last night made a sensational offer to the Government to lead an attack on the Zeppelin sheds, and Mr. Tennant, in reply, said he would make it his business to ascertain in what manner Mr. Billing could render assistance.

Our air defences, inadequate as they were, were not properly conducted, Mr. Billing declared.

One officer in charge of an anti-aircraft gun received no proper warning on Monday, and was unable to shoot because he had no official instructions to do so although a Zeppelin was overhead. The only message he received was one next morning saying the coast was clear.

Another officer, who was in the North Sea and was attacked by a Zeppelin, wrote stating that he almost wept because he had not a proper gun.

The trawlers on the East Coast at night, said Mr. Billing, should be equipped with anti-aircraft guns and proper instruments of navigation. A new system of air defence was absolutely of vital importance to the country. The temper of the people demanded it.

"IF NO ONE ELSE WILL—"

Some of our seaplanes had scarcely on any occasion during the war proved of any utility. If they were converted into aeroplanes they could be used with effect against the enemy.

If no one else would reorganise the Air Service he would ask leave to organise raids upon the Zeppelin sheds, and, if necessary, to lead them. If his proposal was adopted he would be able to bag as many Zeppelins in one day as the Government could hope to capture in a year.

Mr. Tennant said with regard to the offer Mr. Billing had made he would not neglect it. He hoped to be able to obtain the co-operation and assistance of Mr. Billing in dealing efficiently with these air raids. He would make it his business to ascertain in what manner Mr. Billing could render assistance.

What the House and the country wanted from the War Office was deeds rather than words. He would like to convince the House that the Government had been taking active steps, and did not require to be spurred in the least by speeches in the House. There was really no necessity for it.

ANOTHER ZEPPELIN HIT.

More than one raid on London had been beaten off without London becoming acquainted with the fact, and without the inhabitants knowing that attacks had been launched against us. Other parts of the country had been armed and provided with materials for resistance. It was, however, impossible to prevent air raids in any one place in the United Kingdom. He hoped the time might come when they would be able to meet the attacking Zeppelins very shortly after they arrived.

Not only was the L15 beaten down in the estuary of the Thames, but another Zeppelin was hit somewhere on the coast—he did not think it advisable to name the place.

The War Office had knowledge of the fact from a message, not a wireless message sent by the commander of a ship but a carbon message which was picked up on the ground. Every effort had been made to secure the necessary guns at the earliest possible moment, but the first needs were in the various theatres of war.

There was reason to hope the War Office would be able to deal with raids in a proper manner, and there was more reason for hope now than ever before.

ZEPPELIN ATTACKS A SHIP.

Interviewed yesterday by a *Daily Sketch* correspondent the crew of a vessel formerly owned by Germans stated that their ship was attacked by a Zeppelin in the North Sea during one of the recent raids.

The Zeppelin, which was very large, passed at a low altitude over the ship, and dropped a bomb which fell into the sea. Patrol boats rushed up firing, and the Zeppelin made for the English coast.

Alderman G. S. Whiting, a member of Northampton Watch Committee, was fined 15s. for not sufficiently obscuring lights.

James Jardin, Town Clerk of Morpeth, was fined 10s. yesterday for failing to obscure effectively the lighting of his dwelling-house.

FROM BRAZIL TO WIN THE M.C.

When war broke out Temporary Sec.-Lieut. S. J. Gribble, 12th Rifle Brigade, came home from Brazil to join the Army. His name figures in the last list of winners of the Military Cross. As battalion grenadier officer he led a counter-attack which drove the enemy from our trenches. Following up this advantage he entered the German trenches with one rifle-man, and was severely

wounded. "He set a fine example of dash and courage," is the official comment on his action.



ON TOWARDS KUT: BRITISH STORM TURKISH POSITION.

GENERAL TOWNSHEND'S GREAT ACHIEVEMENT.

Official Story Of The First Capture Of Kut-El-Amara.

DEEDS OF GALLANTRY.

New Victory Inspires Hope For The Beleaguered Army.

BRITISH TROOPS ADVANCE ON THE TIGRIS.

Enemy's Entrenched Position Carried By Relief Force.

From The War Office.

Wednesday Evening.

General Lake reports at 5 a.m. this morning that the Tigris corps attacked and carried the enemy's entrenched position at Umm-el-Hannah.

The operations are proceeding satisfactorily.

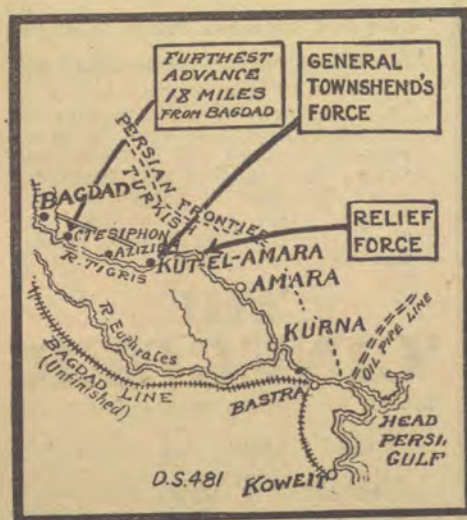
[The Umm-el-Hannah position is on the left bank of the Tigris, three miles west of the point at which the Wadi river flows into the main stream and about 20 miles east of Kut-el-Amara. It is about 14 miles as the crow flies from the Turkish lines at Es Sinn, which lie between the relieving forces and General Townshend's gallant army at Kut.]

HOW KUT WAS WON.

Brilliant Bayonet Work By British And Indian Troops.

Although the events recorded are more than six months old, the official story, issued to-day in a supplement to the *London Gazette*, of the capture of Kut-el-Amara by British and Indian forces on September 28 of last year provides a narrative of the greatest interest, especially in view of the good news contained in the above brief dispatch from General Lake.

General Townshend, who is now shut up in this same riverside town of Kut, with strong Turkish forces between him and General Aylmer's Relief Expedition, entered the town last September,



after a series of engagements well planned and boldly executed. He pursued the Turks beyond Kut to Ctesiphon, 18 miles from Bagdad. This was the farthest point reached by the British—on November 22 last year—and the beginning of the misfortunes of the expedition.

General Townshend had to fall back to Kut, which he reached at the end of the month; the last chapter of his heroic defence has still to be written.

4 MONTHS' PREPARATION.

The advance on Kut began in September, after the successful capture of all the important positions lower down the Tigris and Euphrates, in a temperature of 110 to 116 degrees in the shade.

The Turkish Army, under Nur-ed-Dinn, was drawn up seven miles in front of Kut, on a line which had been converted into a formidable position in three or four months of preparation.

On September 26 General Townshend advanced to within four miles of the Turkish position. Next day the principal British force, on the south bank,

Meanwhile a bridge had been constructed, and under cover of night the main force crossed to the north bank.

The general attack began on the north bank in the morning of September 28.

The first troops to enter the enemy trenches were the 1st Battalion Dorsetshire Regiment, 17th Mahrattas and 22nd Company Sappers and Miners, who made a brilliant attack, well supported by the artillery, and soon after 10 a.m. captured a redoubt and trenches on the enemy's extreme left, inflicting heavy losses and taking 135 prisoners.

A combined attack by the 16th and 17th Infantry Brigade followed, and captured the whole of the northern front of the Turkish positions by 2 p.m.

GENERAL DELAMAIN.

General Delamain—who was in charge of the main attack—reorganised his troops on the captured position, and gave them a much-needed rest, as they were exhausted by the great heat, the long march and hard fighting.

Strong Turkish troops shortly afterwards were seen approaching from the south-west in the direction of the bridge, and General Delamain immediately prepared to attack them.

The sight of the approaching enemy and the prospect of getting at him in the open with the bayonet put new life into our Infantry, who were suffering from weariness and exhaustion after their long and trying exertions under the tropical sun. For the time thirst and fatigue were forgotten.

"ONE MAGNIFICENT RUSH."

The attack was made in a most gallant manner with great dash. The enemy were routed with one magnificent rush, which captured four guns and inflicted heavy losses on the Turks. The enemy fought stubbornly, and were saved from complete destruction by the approach of night.

General Delamain's troops bivouacked for the night on the scene of their victory, about two miles from the river, both men and horses suffering severely from want of water, as the brackish water of the marshes is undrinkable. In the morning the column reached the river, and the horses got their first water for 40 hours.

KUT WAS WON.

The Turks evacuated their remaining positions during the night, and fled along the Tigris. Kut was won.

The dispatch ends with a pursuit, by cavalry and a flotilla on the Tigris, as far as Azizieh (October 5); but the shifting shallows of the river delayed the vessels and the enemy escaped to Ctesiphon.

Nevertheless, the victory was decisive, and gave the British possession of the whole province of Basrah, about 180 miles across.

SUCCESSFUL MINING WORK ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

German Trenches North Of Ypres Battered By Our Artillery.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Wednesday, 9.55 p.m.

Last night we sprang mines successfully near Hulluch, which damaged a hostile gallery and wrecked posts established in old craters.

To-day we bombarded hostile works near the Bois Grenier with good effect.

About St. Eloi artillery on both sides has been very active.

North of the Ypres-St. Julien road our heavy artillery carried out a successful bombardment, doing much damage to the hostile trenches, and causing numerous explosions.

NO INFANTRY ACTION.

Artillery Actions Only On The Whole Of The Verdun Front.

French Official News.

PARIS, Wednesday, 11 p.m.

In Belgium a destructive fire against the enemy's trenches opposite Steenstraete achieved good results.

North of the Aisne our artillery displayed activity between the Beaumarais woods (south of Craonne) and Berry-au-Bac.

In the Argonne our artillery continued its concentrated bombardment against the lines and communications of the enemy's front, notably in the region of Montfaucon and the Malancourt wood.

West of the Meuse the day was calm.

East of the river there was an intermittent cannonade in the sector of Douaumont-Vaux.

There was no infantry action on the front as a whole in the region of Verdun.—Reuter.

Belgian Official News.

Wednesday Night.

The artillery duels, very active on the whole of the front throughout the night, were particularly lively to-day in the centre of the section held by the Belgian Army.—Wireless Press.

TROUBLE IN THE AURORA.

DUNEDIN (N.Z.), Wednesday.

Two members of the Aurora have been arrested for disobedience on the high seas. It is understood they will be charged with mutinying, and

AIR DUEL AT 9,000 FEET.

Running Fight At 150 Miles An Hour: Germans Brought Down.

ENEMY MACHINE FALLS IN THE BRITISH LINES.

Behind the announcement of the award of Military Crosses to Second-Lieut. E. W. Leggatt, Duke of Edinburgh's (Wilts) Regt. and R.F.C., and Temporary Second-Lieut. T. S. Howe, 6th Batt. Connaught Rangers and R.F.C., is the story of a thrilling air duel.

In the British Headquarters message, dated February 29, appeared the following: "This morning a German aeroplane of the Albatross type was brought down south of Merville behind our lines."

It appears that Lieut. Leggatt (the pilot) and Lieut. Howe (the observer) were on patrol duty at a height of 10,000 feet. Seeing an enemy aeroplane making for the German lines 6,000 feet up, the British machine gave chase. As Lieut. Leggatt dived the machine down at a speed of over 100 miles an hour, Lieut. Howe fired, and the enemy machine, apparently hit, dived and disappeared behind the German lines.

Chase Of The Albatross.

Rising again to 9,000 feet, the British machine sighted an Albatross biplane making towards a British aerodrome. Giving chase, Lieut. Leggatt gradually overhauled the enemy, until they were flying at the same level. When only 150 yards separated the two planes, Lieut. Leggatt turned his machine slightly, so that his observer could fire effectively.

Hard firing continued for some time between the two machines, when suddenly the Albatross dived and turned. Lieut. Leggatt piloted his machine with great skill, and the chase was continued, both machines keeping up a heavy fire, 400 shots being fired from the British aeroplane.

The German nose-dived, and Lieut. Leggatt followed suit, Lieut. Howe keeping up the firing. The speed at which the British aeroplane was travelling whilst this was proceeding was about 150 miles an hour.

German Pilot Wounded.

The German pilot was wounded, and his engine was damaged by fire. He was obliged to descend into the British lines, but before reaching the earth the machine turned upside down. Lieut. Leggatt then flew to the British aerodrome, to which the German machine was afterwards conveyed.

The enemy pilot and observer were taken prisoners, the former being admitted to hospital.

Lieut. Leggatt, who is the elder son of Mr. E. O. E. Leggatt, I.C.S. (retired), of Godalming, was educated at Rugby. He had been at the front five weeks as a pilot when the fight took place. He was in Canada when the war broke out, and, coming home in December, 1914, received a nomination to Sandhurst.

"COMBING-OUT" THE SINGLE MEN

Issue Of The Revised List Of Certified Occupations.

A series of official documents was issued late last night dealing with the changes made in the list of certified occupations and the attitude of tribunals towards certain cases of exemption.

A number of occupations have been wholly removed from the list, while in other cases the occupations included in the certified list have been more narrowly specified, so that although, so far as those occupations are concerned, the list is longer, the number of men covered is less.

Further important reductions are effected by a provision made that, with regard to certain of the occupations, the certification is to apply only to men who were engaged in the occupation on the day when the National Register was taken, August 15 last, and by a provision, in the case of most occupations other than those of essential importance for munitions, that the certification is not to apply to single men below certain ages.

The occupations included in the list at the instance of the Ministry of Munitions are certified only up to May 1. It is the intention of the Ministry of Munitions and Admiralty from that date to rely entirely on badges for retaining in civil employment the men whom it is necessary to keep for munitions work.

The present list, like the previous one, is subject to revision.

The age limit imposed for single men in the revised list varies considerably according to the nature of the occupation. In no case is it lower than 25 years. In several cases it is as high as 41.

SPEAKER'S BROTHER DEAD.

Sir Gerard Augustus Lowther, brother of the Speaker of the House of Commons, died yesterday.

Sir Gerard entered the diplomatic service in 1879, and served in Madrid, Paris, Constantinople, Vienna, Sofia, Bukarest, Tokio, and Budapest.

He was Ambassador at Constantinople from



5 a.m. Edition.

GERMAN TROOPS ON DUTCH FRONTIER.

Reason For Military Precautions Taken By Holland.

SUDDEN ATTACK FEARED.

The reasons for the Dutch military precautions which have been the cause of much surmise are revealed by the Amsterdam *Telegraaf* in this remarkable statement:—

"We are only taking precautionary measures against the concentration of German troops on our frontiers, which our Minister, M. Cort van der Linden, did not mention.

"For what purpose these troops are there we do not know even now, and had not the *Telegraaf* made the matter public the Dutch people would have been as wise as on the memorable Friday when our Government fortunately made its precautionary arrangements."—Reuter, from Amsterdam.

[The Berlin Press has been trying to persuade Holland that dangers to her independence are to be apprehended from the Allies. This falsehood has been dissipated by the Allies' formal statement that they have no designs against Holland as well as by the good sense of the Dutch people. The dangers in question can only relate, therefore, to a fear that Germany intends some sudden attack on Holland, such as the *Telegraaf* indicates. There are portions of Dutch territory which Germany covets for the purposes of the war against England; and it is believed that her preparations for taking them by force are already well advanced.]

ONLY ONE SURVIVOR

Norwegian Mate's Graphic Story Of Loss Of Torpedoed Neutral Vessel.

A Marine Court of Inquiry was held yesterday at the Norwegian Consulate in London into the sinking of the Norwegian steamer Peter Hamre in the vicinity of the Kentish Knock Light vessel on Saturday last.

A thrilling story of the vessel's loss was given by the sole survivor, the mate, Vindenaess by name.

At seven o'clock in the evening he went to his cabin for a rest. He felt the ship slowing down to anchor, and then fell asleep.

About a couple of hours later there was a terrific explosion amidships, right beneath his cabin, the floor of which disappeared. He managed to reach the after deck, but as he did so the ship broke in two, and he went down.

By great good fortune he found a lifeboat badly damaged. In the darkness he could hear his comrades calling for help, and raising despairing cries of "We are sinking," but he could neither see them nor render any assistance. Vindenaess remained in the damaged lifeboat for more than four hours, almost overcome by the cold, and then found himself drifting past the Kentish Knock lightship, from which a boat put out and rescued him. He was taken on board the lightship, and remained there until 10 o'clock in the morning of Sunday.

Vindenaess expressed the belief that the Peter Hamre was sunk by a submarine, despite the fact that the words "Peter Hamre, Norge," were painted on both sides of her hull in large letters, and that the Norwegian flag was always kept illuminated at night.

The Norwegian steamer Baus has been sunk in the Channel by a German submarine. Fourteen members of the crew have been saved. Four are missing.

RE-ENTER THE Breslau.

German Cruiser Co-operates With Turks Against The Russians.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Wednesday.

In the Caucasus coast region the Turks, supported by fire from the cruiser Breslau, attacked our right flank. We repulsed the enemy with heavy losses to him.

At the same time our troops attacked the enemy centre in the same region, and carried part of his positions.

In the upper Chorokh basin we dislodged the enemy from a series of his mountain positions, which had been powerfully organised.—Reuter.

LONDON'S DECREASE IN CRIME.

The report of the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis for 1914, issued last night, shows that on December 31 1,269 members of the force were serving with the Navy or Army, 53 having been notified as having lost their lives.

On the same date there were 31,300 special constables, and "their assistance has been invaluable."

The total number of persons apprehended for all offences during 1914 was 131,841, a decrease of 1,745 in indictable offences, but an increase of 610 in minor offences.

There were 639 fatal accidents caused by vehicles in the streets during 1914, compared with 608 in

HISTORIC PICTURES OF THE WRECKED ZEPPELIN.



At the request of many of our readers we reproduce these wonderful pictures of the wrecked Zeppelin before she sank in the estuary of the Thames. The demand for the *Daily Sketch* yesterday was such that many of our readers were unable to secure their morning copy. Arrangements are being made for the sale of these historic photographs.

STRENUOUS WAR-WORKER.



Lady Muir-Mackenzie, who is one of the busiest war-workers in Society.—(Hoppé.)

HIS SECOND MEDAL.



Lance-Corpl. C. W. Roots, Royal Warwicks, receiving the D.C.M. from Brig.-Gen. English. Roots has also won the French Medaille Militaire.

SOON TO MARRY.



Miss Mona Mostyn Watkins, the fiancée of Lieut. J. A. Black, a son of the late Mr. A. W. Black, M.P. for Banffshire.—(Swaine.)

The Cinegoer
 2^d WEEKLY
 SATURDAY, APRIL 6th.
 Vol. 5, No. 7.

THE PICTURE PAPER FOR THOSE WHO GO TO THE PICTURES

Read the month's ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

A PORTRAIT of MISS BEAR ALLISTON & BARRAGE
 The Star of the Week and the Famous Cinema Star of the Week
 A DAILY AUDIENCE OF 150,000
 Being the Life History of George Chaplin.
 BEAUTIFUL PORTRAITS OF FILM STARS
 "Fashion" by Miss Jane Ross. Price of Interest.
 Last Week the Star of the Week.

GO AND SEE
 THE
 Photo Play of the Week, The
'DOP DOCTOR'
 READ
 The Story of this wonderful
 British Photo Play in
**THE
 'CINEGOER'**
 THIS WEEK

20 GUINEAS
 IN PRIZES OPEN TO
 OUR READERS WHO GO
 TO SEE 'THE DOP DOCTOR'
**BEAUTIFUL
 PORTRAITS**
 OF THE STARS SUITABLE
 FOR FRAMING

'The EVENING NEWS' says:
 'No other paper approaches it.'
 "This week's issue of the *Cinegoer* is better than ever. The great feature of this picture paper is its reproduction of portraits in colour and in black and white of kinema favourites. No other paper approaches it in this direction. Printing, paper and production, it is an ideal two-pennyworth for the people who like 'the pictures.'"

**THE
 'CINEGOER'**
 EDITED BY CHARLES FREDERICK HIGHAM

Tells you all about
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MORE ABOUT THE BUDGET.

I WROTE yesterday of the things that were in the Budget. I propose to deal to-day with the things that were not in the Budget, but should have been.

OBVIOUSLY, our main object of attack is luxury. We want at once to stop the useless expenditure of money and the useless expenditure of labour. We want all the wealth of the nation, as well as all the strength of the nation, devoted to national purposes. One way to tax luxury is to make it impossible by imposing a very heavy super-tax. But if the Government does not consider that course advisable it can, at any rate, put a very heavy tax on all the impedimenta of luxury.

THE retention of a number of servants at the present time is to be strongly deprecated, and people who persist in it should be made to pay through the nose. On male servants the tax should be double; on unmarried male servants of military age it should be much higher.

WE must make a raid on the boudoir. All the machinery of beautification, perfumes, cosmetics, the means of manicuring, false hair, expensive hair-combs, and all the other weapons in a woman's armoury of attraction should pay a heavy toll. Furs and jewellery have a similar claim to our attention, and the claim of recherché articles of clothing—visible and invisible—should not be neglected.

ESPECIALLY should we come down hot and strong on American fashions. Our French Allies are concentrating their energies so closely on the war that Paris fashions have almost ceased to exist, and America is making frantic efforts to establish herself as the maker of the mode. This is very natural, but she may very well be made to pay for her opportunity. She has always made France and England pay for dresses imported into the States, and this is a very legitimate occasion for retaliation. It is hardly decent in war time for women to wear fashionable dresses at all, yet if the fashions came from Paris we should find it difficult to place an embargo upon them. Luckily we are not faced with the dilemma, and can impose a trifling duty on dresses from Paris, and a very heavy one on dresses from America. EVERY IMPORTED MODEL DRESS SHOULD BEAR THE GOVERNMENT STAMP.

IT has been said with justice that any man ought to be able to die in a restaurant nowadays for half a crown—say, for 3s 6d., including drinks. On an bill for one person above that amount the diner should pay a tax. Considering that even now people pay—probably will persist in paying—pounds for a restaurant meal, this tax should be highly remunerative.

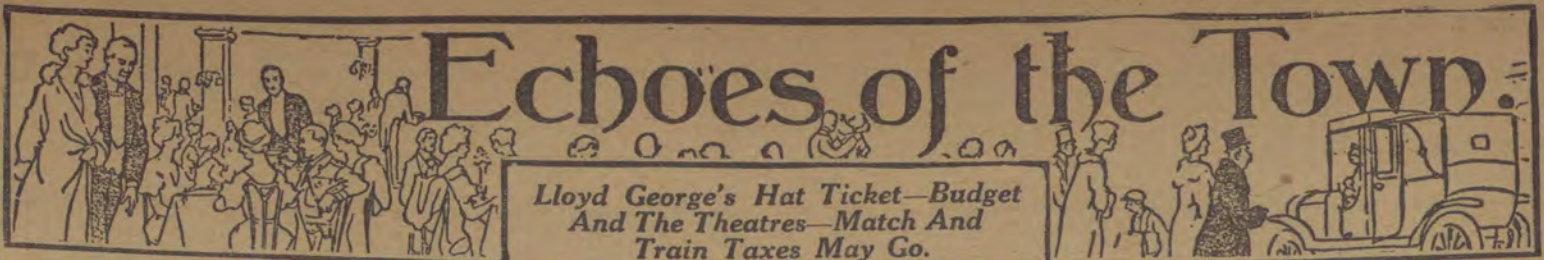
I SEE no reason why there should not be a tax on dwelling-houses of more than a certain rental. This is to a certain extent the revival of an old idea; we had once on a time a tax on widows, but I do not want to set our rich to the task of bricking up their ancient lights.

TO jump to another subject, I should welcome a tax on books out of copyright. The competition of the mighty dead has always weighed heavily on the living author, and here is a chance for him to get his own back.

IT is a remarkable fact that at present M.P.s do not pay tax on their salaries, while officers at the front do. This is a scandal which should be instantly remedied.

FINALLY, single men of military age who are for one reason or other exempt—perhaps all single men up to the age of, say, fifty—should pay a super-income tax. I would extend this to conscientious objectors who enlist in the Non-Combatant Corps. This is the least sacrifice that can be demanded of men who may not or will not risk their lives in defence of their country.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Lloyd George's Hat Ticket—Budget And The Theatres—Match And Train Taxes May Go.

Re-enter Mr. Asquith.

RE-ENTER Mr. Asquith, feeling the draught a little. I dare say, in the cold atmosphere which attends politicians in this country compared with the plaudits of Rome and Italian G.H.Q. To-day he will very likely speak on the question of members' salaries, and I fancy they'll manage to whip up a cheer for him when he enters the House, but there are some awkward matters waiting for him.

His Number.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE is telling this story of an incident that happened to him after the official luncheon in Paris to the members of the Allied conference. He had got his hat from the cloak room and put it on, but was so engrossed in conversation with M. Ribot that he didn't notice the ticket with the cloak room number was still sticking out from his hat-band. It wasn't until he began to wonder why the crowd seemed so amused that he found out.

Mrs. Troubridge Decorated.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SERBIA, I see, has conferred the Order of St. Sava on Mrs. Troubridge, wife of Rear-Admiral Proubridge, head of the British Naval Mission to Serbia, for her services to the hospitals in Serbia. Here is a portrait of Mrs. Troubridge, who is the Admiral's second wife. They were married in 1908, and have a little daughter named for her proficiency in Italian. The Admiral, by the way, is probably the greatest linguist in the Navy. French, Italian, Japanese and German are child's play to him, and, most wonderful of all, he learnt Serbian in three months.



(Hoppé.)

Sir John Gorst.

THE LATE Sir John Gorst deserves, I think, more than dry biographical notices. For his was a charming personality and his honesty was a shining thing. His relinquishment of his ex-Minister's pension a few years ago came as no surprise to those who knew him. He retained it while he could ill afford to be without it, but on succeeding to some property in Wiltshire he let it go as a matter of course.

A Characteristic Story.

THAT WAS when he left Yateley. He had a charming house there on the edge of the famous Harford Bridge Flats, and it was there I used to meet him from time to time. He was well over seventy when I last saw him bicycling over that breezy upland. One characteristic story concerning him is told of how he and an old friend in the House, very many years ago, differed to such a pitch over some political question that they mutually vowed never to break bread in the other's house again. And though for long after they continually met as friends outside, they kept their vow.

Haunted House.

IN THE obituaries I have seen no reference to one rather curious little incident in his political career. He was, a few years ago, seen in the House of Commons when he was, as a matter of fact, holiday-making in Rome. It was a well authenticated case of "ghostliness." Sir John was seen by several members, both in the Lobby and in his accustomed seat. Like most mysteries of this type, the phenomenon has never been explained. Why his ghost should have appeared when it did I know not. But it indubitably did appear.

A Blind Barrister.

MR. HARRY JOHNSON, the blind barrister, who has just died, was a familiar but pathetic figure in Lincoln's Inn. Notwithstanding his affliction, which came to him after some years of practice, he managed to get through a large amount of Chancery work of the most intricate description by the aid of a secretary and a wonderful memory.

The Duke's Work.

GEORGE SMALLEY, who has just died, was the super-American correspondent. He knew everybody and had hosts of good stories of the men he met. He was present when the late Duke of Bedford was showing Lord Rosebery's domain over Woburn. They came at last for a few hours to a dismal, severely-furnished room. Sybil asked what this was. "Oh, this is where I earn my living six hours every day."

Budget Criticism.

THE MORE the Budget proposals are considered at Westminster the more M.P.s feel that on the whole they represent a square deal as between the Treasury and the tax-payer. One or two of the new duties may have to go or be modified as a result of Parliamentary criticism, such as those on railway tickets and matches. But, taken generally, you may expect the Budget to go through virtually as it stands. The Government intend to lose no time in placing it on the Statute Book, and with this object in view we are likely to have the Commons sitting on Mondays up to the Easter recess.

A Pat On The Back.

ONE of the incidents of Tuesday's proceedings which appealed to the House was the sincere congratulations offered to Mr. McKenna by Mr. Austen Chamberlain at the conclusion of the Budget statement. The Unionist Minister moved down to the Chancellor of the Exchequer at the Treasury Bench and literally patted him on the back.

Sir George Reid Out Of Order.

SIR GEORGE REID "fetched" the House yesterday by a characteristic speech full of imperial flow, but hopelessly out of order from beginning to end. Mr. Whitley, the Chairman of Committees, tried with the utmost urbanity to steer the genial offender into the path he should tread, without much effect, however. Sir George capped it all by solemnly congratulating Mr. Whitley on the efficient way in which he dispensed the authority of the chair.

The One Grumble.

THE ONLY Budget grumble I have heard was caused by the railway tax, and it came from an Aberdonian in London, who made a lightning calculation of the cost of his journey. It looks as if fewer Scotsmen than ever will go home now.

The Theatre Tax.

THE tax on theatres and cinemas is, on the whole, quite just, I think. Particularly the tax on the latter, which are gold mines and cheap to run. However, as Alfred Butt was pointing out to me many weeks ago, when the tickets tax was more or less in the air, theatres have been taxed for years by means of their high rate of assessment. There will be difficulties about the collection of the tax. What about the deadheads? And the dramatic critics on first nights?

Sir Almroth Wright.

THAT ARCH-ENEMY of the Feminists, he whom the W.S.P.U. would willingly tear limb from limb, has, much, I presume, to their annoyance, received a high honour. I refer to Sir Almroth Wright, who has been elected Foreign Associate of the French Academy of Medicine. For all his opinions on the woman question, which I am not going to risk the wrath of a large proportion of my female readers by either endorsing or strafing, Sir Almroth is a very distinguished person. Moreover, he is personally charming, has a pretty wit, and is an excellent public speaker.



(Lalayette.)

Trench Cuisine.

AN UNKIND trick was played in some Terrier trenches the other day. While cooking a savoury mess of potatoes in butter over a brazier, an old hand was approached by a novice, who asked him what he was cooking the potatoes in. "Train oil," said the veteran. "It's jolly good stuff, too. You try it." The poor lad did try it, and invited friends to taste . . .

He's Going Back Too.

IN ONE City office at least there is a concern concerning the excellent inter-continental service. The other day there was a man interned after a long stay in the States. He had just escaped.

Cold And Economy.

THE SUDDEN changes of the weather bring tragedy among those who really are trying to economise. Some women had sworn a mighty oath not to think of spring frocks till May was here. And then came Monday with a temperature of 69 in the shade. Fur coats were obviously impossible, and there was nothing for it but to stay at home. However, on Tuesday morning my telephone brought me this cryptic message: "It's colder to-day—thank God, we can go out!"

Lady Roberts's New Work.

HERE IS Countess Roberts, who is adding to her other good works the honorary secretaryship of the Officers' Families Fund—a most deserving cause—the executive committee of which she has just joined. The Countess is one of the little band of peeresses in their own right, and succeeded the great little soldier, whose son was killed in South Africa. Lady Roberts is unmarried, and her heiress is her sister, Lady Ada Edwina, who is married to Major H. F. E. Lewin. They have a three-year-old son, christened Frederick Roberts Alexander—historic names.



(Lalayette.)

A Disraeli Boom?

THE DISRAELI play will possibly create a mild Disraeli boom—not, I trust though, to the extent of vaselined curls and flowered satin waistcoats. But people will wonder what those forgotten Disraeli novels were really like, and start to find out for themselves. I read myself to sleep last night over a chapter of "Coningsby."

Untaxed Amusements.

LONDON has been described as the city of free amusements. Day after day this has been brought home to me. Yesterday morning I came across two instances in not much more than two minutes. In the Strand a man mending an electric light standard had a really splendid "house." In Fleet-street a man was sketching St. Dunstan's Church and the pavement round his easel was almost impassable. But the star turn is always a broken-down motor-bus. A bus in motion is a dull affair. Once let it stop and the driver start to tinker about in its vitals, and a vast crowd appears from nowhere in a few seconds.

No Rustic Curiosity.

YOKELS ARE quite devoid of this quaint bump of curiosity. Here's a little proof. Years ago I was staying in a country house, and we were all asked to an impromptu fancy dress dinner party at another place about four miles distant. With the aid of a pair of sandals, a wreath of laurel leaves fashioned by the gardenar, and my host's sheets, I rigged myself out as Julius Cæsar. Being younger and even more foolish in those days, I bicycled, as a noble Roman, to my destination, through a sunny summer evening and two English villages. The ploughmen homeward plodding their weary way never turned a hair. No one gave me a second glance.

Genius.

WHAT AN ARTIST is Pachmann! He played a Chopin concerto at the Queen's Hall the other evening with a delicate grace and a crystal clear touch that only this consummate and comic genius can attain. He was generous in his encores, too, playing two Etudes and a waltz, which two of my "great" contemporaries decided with one voice to describe as an Etude and two waltzes. He plays so softly, it was a remarkable feat. No one could hear the outgoing crowd. No one could hear the thump.

The "Zepp" P...



Laurence Housman (on the left), John Masefield and Alfred Noyes (both seated on the right) as the guests of American poets in New York. They look less like the conventional poet than their confreres of the States.

MRS. FRENCH'S CASE.



Mrs. Ida Marcelle French. The King's Proctor has intervened to prevent the decree nisi granted her being made absolute. Story on another page.

AIR HEROES.



Major H. L. Reilly, R.F.C., mentioned in General Sir John Nixon's dispatch this morning of the Mesopotamia operations, for his remarkable skill in observation.



Second-Lieut. E. W. Leggatt, R.F.C., awarded the Military Cross. He succeeded in bringing down two German machines while flying at 150 miles an hour.

A GREAT DAY AT THE PALACE FOR



Miss Bevan is proud of the D.S.O. with which her brother Commander Bevan, R.N., was decorated.—(Daily Sketch.)



Lieut. J. Wilson, of the Cameron, receiving the Military Cross.



Nurse Latham displays her decoration.



Captain Robertson (left) and Captain Brand (right) displaying their decorations.—(Daily Sketch.)

Happy smiles wreathed the faces of fair visitors to Buckingham Palace at yesterday's investiture.

NEEDLEWORK GUILD'S BIRTHDAY CAKE.



Lady Muir-Mackenzie, who is one of the busiest war workers in Society.—(Hoppé.)

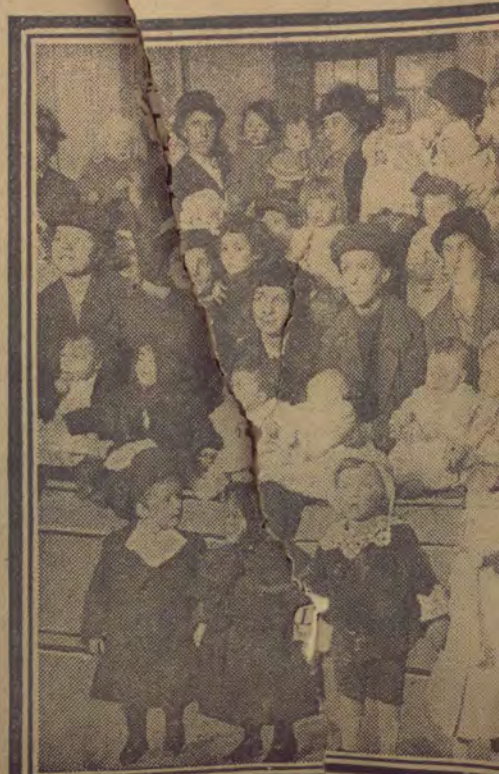
Lance-Corpl. C. W. Roots, Royal Warwicks, receiving the D.C.M. from Brig.-Gen. English. Roots has also won the French

A V.C.'S BEREAVEMENT.



Miss Mona McV.C. yesterday of the death of the wife of our photograph shows Mrs. Lieut. J. A. husband leaving Buckingham Palace.

STUDIES FROM A BABY



A happy group of mothers and babies at a Centre and by the Holborn Maternity

WOMEN WHO WAIT AT HOME.



with Mrs. Wilson, after Colonel Sir Edward Saxby leaving the Palace accompanied by Lady Saxby. (Sketch Photograph.)



leaving with lady friends after receiving Major Caroy-Barnard received the D.S.O. (Sketch Photograph.) It was a proud moment for the womenfolk of brave men-honoured by the King.

HONOURING THE NEW ZEALANDERS.



Lady Birdwood (second lady on the left), wife of the Hero of Anzac, at the New Zealanders' camp at Hornchurch, after unfurling a flag which she presented to them.



This officer of the New Zealanders at Hornchurch is holding a laurel wreath which was presented to the Colonials by Miss Chandlers (left) and Miss Chamberlain, daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

SHOW IN LONDON.



show yesterday. Prizes were awarded (Daily Sketch Photograph.)

THE BUTTERFLY.



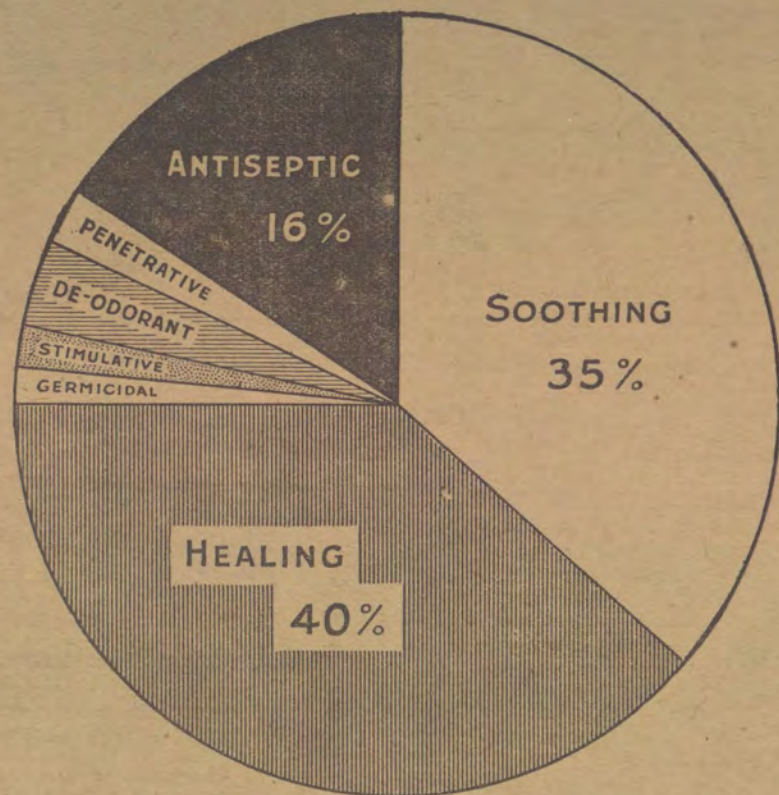
Adeline Genée is to appear in a new ballet, "The Pretty Prentice." She will give several national dances.

NOT LIKE THE SPRING POETS OF COMIC PAPERS.



Laurence Housman (on the left), John Masefield and Alfred Noyes (both seated on the right) as the guests of American poets in New York. They look less like the conventional poet than their confreres of the States.

THE SECRET OF A GREAT HEALER



A Diagram to prove that Zam-Buk is a unique and valuable remedy, having seven different kinds of Medicinal action on the skin.

THE ANNALS of household medicine contain no more remarkable discovery than that of Zam-Buk. This famous herbal healer and skin-cure owes its unique success to seven rare qualities which are in the balm itself.

The **Healing** quality of Zam-Buk, as will be seen above, predominates. There is considerably more healing potency in a box of this balm than in a dozen tins of ordinary ointment. Moreover, the healing work in the case of Zam-Buk is nobly aided and hastened by the presence of other therapeutic properties absent from a mere salve.

Zam-Buk has an **Antiseptic** power three times as great as is commonly met with. The antiseptic side is the power that enables Zam-Buk to stop the growth of injurious microbes, thus preventing and reducing festering and suppuration—a very valuable preventive of blood-poisoning in workshop accidents. The antiseptic in Zam-Buk also increases the balm's usefulness for skin diseases.

Joined to this is a **Germicidal** property many times more active than the carbolic acid used in many old-fashioned ointments.

Carbolic ointments as germicides are coarse, bulky, and old-fashioned, while the germicide in Zam-Buk is highly active, refined, and compact.

The powerful **Soothing** character of Zam-Buk is easily seen from the diagram. There are two kinds of soothing action, and Zam-Buk does both. First, it soothes by lubricating the skin and tissues (similar to the mechanical lubrication of an engine); and secondly, Zam-Buk contains certain ment'cements that have the definite action of relieving the nerves. That

is, one part soothes the flesh, while the other soothes the nerves, so allaying pain, inflammation, and helping to reduce any swelling and congestion.

Zam-Buk is thus as effective for tired feet and sprains as it is for allaying the itching in eczema—especially children's eczema—ringworm, and piles.

As a **Deodorant** Zam-Buk covers offensive odours present in discharging abscesses, bad legs, ulcers, and wet eczema.

The **Stimulative** quality in Zam-Buk enables the balm to act like a tonic on the surrounding tissues and to hasten the healing process. This quality makes Zam-Buk very valuable for use as an embrocation, and, in conjunction with the **Penetrative** quality, gives this balm an undeniable value for deep-seated ailments like rheumatism and sciatica.

So well-balanced and comprehensive is Zam-Buk that it is able to drive disease absolutely out of the flesh; cleanse and tone up the tissues, and stimulate the growth of new healthy skin.

Zam-Buk is an ingeniously-contrived balm which is *all medicine*. It is thus totally different from mere ointments in character, effect, and economy. That is why Zam-Buk is used regularly in millions of homes, and by our soldiers at the Front.

Test It FREE

The Proprietors are so convinced of Zam-Buk's unique power that they will gladly forward a free sample box to anyone who sends this coupon, their name and address, and a penny stamp to the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

Daily Sketch, 8/4/16.



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Buyers of Margarine need only pay SEVENPENCE per pound for

HOME & COLONIAL PERFECT MARGARINE

Made from finest Nuts and Milk. DON'T PAY A FANCY PRICE & think you get better.

PER **7d** LB.

1/2 DOUBLE WEIGHT

Sold at all Branches of the

HOME & COLONIAL STORES LIMITED

MOTHER, THE CHILD IS BILIOUS!

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

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



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

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

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

LADIES! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

"Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.



It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a shilling bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of a abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp. Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. All chemists sell and recommend Danderine, 1/1 and 2/3 a bottle. Increase in price.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.

What Women Are Doing:

The Masked Play—An "Admirable" Revival—Needlework News.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA seemed highly entertained by the very original programme provided at Lady Cunard's matinee in aid of the Social Institutes Union, for which Lady Islington lent her fine house in Chesterfield-gardens.

With Queen Alexandra, who looked charming in sparkling black and a knot of flowers in her corsage, were Princess Victoria and the Grand Duchess George of Russia, and in waiting were Miss Charlotte Knollys, Miss Violet Vivian, in black and chinchilla, and Lord Howe. Lady Gosford sat with the Royal party, and so did the Duchess of Rutland and Lady Islington.

Princely.

Miss Joan Poynder, looking like one of the Princesses in the Tower, was actively engaged in selling programmes, aided and abetted by Lady Diana Manners, Mrs. Lavery, Miss Elizabeth Asquith, and Miss Nancy Cunard.

The Spanish Ambassador was with Cora Lady Strafford, the Duchess of Marlborough looked in quite late, and also present were Lady Limerick, Priscilla Lady Annesley, Lady (Ian) Hamilton, Mrs. Rochfort Maguire, Lady Llangattock, Lady Alastair Innes-Ker, Mrs. Lewis Harcourt, Mrs. Alfredo Duggan (in her widow's weeds), Lady Howard de Walden, Baroness d'Erlanger, Lady Randolph Churchill, and of course, Lady Cunard, very chic in blue taffeta, with a red flower in a blue turban.

The Princess of Monaco and the Rancee of Sarawak were also there, and the whole thing was a conspicuous success.

The Mystery Chorus.

The Beecham Orchestra played divinely, Miss Mignon Nevada sang in costume an old French song, there was the divertimento from "Pique Dame" before "The Hawk's Well" was given, and Mr. W. B. Yeats got up and told us all about it rather lengthily, but was quite amusing. Henry Ainley wore his archaic Grecian mask, and looked fateful in it, and Ito, the Jap dancer, was as weird as anything as the spirit of the Hawk. And there were three black-clad figures who formed the chorus, and were unnamed—one tapped a dulcimer, the other rubbed a gong now and again, and the third intoned the story.

Mr. Allen Wade was an old, old man, haunted and solitary, and the masks were the work of Mr. Edmund Dulac, who fixed things up generally. Lady Islington entertained her friends to tea, and everyone was talking Budget as the news was brought on from the House.

"Crichton" Returns.

Here's some gossip for you! It seems a long way off, but it's good enough to look forward to and to take tickets for, so don't forget it.

Listen! On June 9, that is Whit Friday, there is to be a matinee at the Coliseum in aid, of course, of the Star and Garter.

The Queen and Princess Mary have promised to be present, and we are to be entertained by a revival of one of Sir James Barrie's very best plays, "The Admirable Crichton." H. B. Irving and Gerald du Maurier will be seen in their original parts.

Stars As "Odds And Ends."

Miss Lillah McCarthy is to play Lady Mary Lasenby—do you remember Miss Irene Vanbrugh in this part?—and Miss Hilda Trevelyan will be once again Tweeny. Miss Gladys Cooper and Miss Lily Elsie are also in the cast.

Amongst "the odds and ends from the servants' hall" will be Sir George Alexander, Miss Vesta Tilley, who will be the page boy, Mr. Dennis Eadie and Miss Stella Patrick Campbell.

I shall have a great deal more to tell you later on, but you must wait for that.

"Disraeli."

I enjoyed "Disraeli," the new play produced at the Royalty Theatre on Tuesday afternoon, immensely.

There will be, I feel sure, thousands of other women who will enjoy it just as much as I did. It does not profess to be historically accurate, but all the same it is delightful, wholesome, interesting, and a great lesson in domestic love.



MISS LILLAH MCCARTHY. —(Hoppé.)

tion to his wife are among the most touching things I have seen on the stage for many a long day.

There are a great number of married men who would do well to look in at the Royalty for a lesson on how to treat their wives.

Brought Their Wives.

There was a very enthusiastic audience, and a number of actors brought their better halves. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Coffin sat in the stalls, as did the Norman McKinnels, Godfrey Tearle and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Lawrence.

I caught sight of Sir Squire Bancroft in the adjoining box to Mrs. Dennis Eadie, who smiled approval upon her Disraelian husband.

Marion Terry, in a seal wrap and feather-trimmed hat, Gladys Cooper, bewitching in a simple black gown, ermine wrapped, and wearing a small dull gold toque, Gertie Millar, Sir Philip Burne-Jones, Colonel and Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Kendal, and Miss Muriel Foster were a few of a very interested audience.

Young, But Clever.

Isn't this a pretty photograph of Miss Lillian Gish, one of the youngest and best-known film stars of America?



MISS LILLIAN GISH. —(Foulsham and Banfield.)

She is only 16 years old, and her acting is really remarkable in the stupendous spectacle of "The Birth of a Nation," which is to be seen at Drury Lane.

I never liked "the movies," but "The Birth" is the most wonderful production I have ever seen.

Help The Wounded Springboks.

You must go to the excellent concert in aid of the medical comforts fund for wounded South Africans arranged by Miss Evelyn Vickers at 71, Queensborough-terrace, London, W., to-morrow afternoon, at 3. The Springboks have made many sacrifices for us, and I am afraid that in showing our admiration for our own defenders and those from other Dominions we have overlooked the claims of our gallant kinsmen from South Africa.

Tickets from Miss Bushe, 71, Queensborough-terrace, which is quite close to Queen's-road station.

A Beerbohm Picture.

Miss Elizabeth Asquith has still a few tickets left for her matinee at the Baroness d'Erlanger's house on Tuesday for the Star and Garter fund.

I am told that Mr. Max Beerbohm's drawing will be sold during the entertainment by that clever auctioneer, Mr. Gerald du Maurier.

It is hoped that the bidding will be fast and furious; the lucky purchaser will not only have secured a treasure, but will also have helped to swell the funds of a splendid cause.

Thousands Wanted.

I am so delighted to be able to tell you that the applications for entry forms for the new needlework competition are coming in in shoals from north, south, east and west. But I want many thousands more of you to write for forms. You know we have such a proud record to beat.

The Rivals.

You have this to remember: that this second exhibition of ours will be faced with one rival—its predecessor. That rival must be trounced, not out of all memory, because recollections of it are so pleasant, but out of all claims to have reached the standard of perfection.

The Flat-iron School.

I must tell you about some letters received regarding the sale. Several titled ladies have written promising pieces of antique work for the exhibition. I have already told you that Adeline Genée is sending some things from her wonderful collection, so that the antique section will be a department to enthuse one.

The other letter is touching. It comes from a laundress, from ever so far away, and in it she tells how she is entering, although she has never had a single lesson in needlework. "I picked up my patterns from the work sent me to iron," she says, "and I don't even now know whether I do them properly." Here's wishing her luck in the competition.



"It gives me staying power"

Rowntree's ELECT Cocoa

INCREASES STRENGTH

PALE WIVES AND MOTHERS.

Many women who had a good colour in their girlhood grow pale and colourless when they become wives and mothers.

When the fading colour in cheeks and lips is accompanied by a loss of brightness in the eyes and an increasing heaviness in the step, the cause is to be sought in the state of the blood.

A hundred causes may contribute to the condition of thin blood that is known as anæmia. Overwork, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient rest and sleep, improper diet—these are a few of them. The important thing is to restore the blood to normal, to build it up so that colour will return to cheeks and lips, brightness to the eyes and lightness to the step.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are the great blood builder and invigorator. They begin at once to increase the red corpuscles in the blood, and the new blood carries strength and health to every part of the body. Appetite increases, digestion becomes more perfect, energy and ambition return.

Don't delay, but begin at once a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people, for any dealer can supply them; but always get Dr. Williams'.

"Plain Talks to Women" is the title of a free book offered to readers who send a postcard request for a copy to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Advt.

THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Gratian. Evgs. 8.30. Matinee Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. LAST TWO WEEKS. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri., and Sat., 2.45.

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. Gerard 2588

VARIETIES.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. SARAH BERNHARDT in "Les Cathedrales." Raymond Roze's Co. in "ARABESQUE," ELLALINE TERRISS, FRED EMEY, EDMUND GWENN in "J. M. BARRE'S SURPRISE."

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

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall. Daily at 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mavfair.

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC," at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Miss RUTH VINCENT, Miss CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT," HARRY WELDON, JACK NORWORTH, GERTIE GITANA, GEORGE MOZART, JAY LAURIER, T. E. DUNVILLE, SAMMY SHIELDS.

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

HOUSES AND LAND.

YOU CAN BUY A HOUSE OF YOUR OWN for less than you are at present paying as rent. Why not save money and secure independence? Particulars free, F. G. L., 6, Paul-street, Finsbury, E.C.

PERSONAL.

OFFICERS UNIFORMS AND EFFECTS.—Largest Second-hand stock in the world. Always reasonable. "GOLD-MAN'S UNIFORM CONCERN," DEVONPORT. (Uniforms bought.)

MISCELLANEOUS SALES. BABY looks like a Boy in her new crawlers.—Combination knicker-oversalls, with pocket, saxe or rose casement cloth, keep romping children clean; elastic at knee; 2½ years and under. 2s. Post free; approval.—FENWICK, LTD., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

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

REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 3½d., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUCONCE. (A number of dozens, but there

A KIDNAPPED BABY.

Dramatic Story Told By Counsel In Divorce Court.

The case for Mrs. French (whose divorce decree the King's Proctor now seeks to prevent being made absolute) was opened yesterday by Mr. Gordon Hewart, K.C.

It was in December, 1913, that a decree nisi was granted to

MES. IDA MARCELLE FRENCH, daughter of General R. J. Wynne, of America (Mr. Wynne has been Consul-General for the United States in London, and Post-master-General in his own country), on the ground of the alleged elopement and misconduct of her husband.

MR. HUGO ROYALD FRENCH, who is 30, formerly captain in the 7th Dragoon Guards, a grandson of the third Lord de Freyne, and cousin of the present peer, with

MISS MARIE TERESA WINIFRED GEACH and others unknown. Miss Geach declares that she is not the person concerned.

The King's Proctor now intervenes, alleging that Mrs. French herself committed misconduct both before and after her divorce petition with Mr. Frank Andrews. This is denied.

Mr. Hewart said that in 1909, when only 19 years of age, Mrs. French married her husband, then a lieutenant in the Army, and she found that he drank and ill-treated her. Mr. Frank Andrews was an architect of distinction in America, and was recommended by General Wynne to help Mrs. French to trace her kidnapped baby—taken away by her husband.

The husband was traced to Cliff Cottage, Falmouth, where he was living with a woman passing as Mrs. French, and the child was traced to Newquay. Mrs. French returned to America.

Mrs. French, giving evidence, denied the charges, and the hearing was adjourned.

THE PHILOSOPHICAL SPIRIT.

The Stock Exchange accepted the Budget in a very philosophical spirit, having been well prepared for the increased taxation. At the same time the opportunity was taken to lower the prices of a number of fixed interest-bearing securities slightly, including Consols, which fell to 57½, and War Loan 4½ per cent. stock, which dropped to 96½.

Home Railway stocks were unaffected by the proposed tax on tickets because most of the companies are working under a Government guarantee, and any loss in receipts will not affect them during the war.

Speculative markets were quiet and generally dull. There was a sharp rise in Brazilian Traction shares consequent upon the improvement in the company's position, which promises to be maintained, and a further advance took place in the securities of the Cities Service Company, mainly as a result of American buying, based on favourable reports of the company's oil properties. Shells were a good market at 98s. and Courtauld's improved to 89s.

Schweppe's shares were offered on the proposed tax on mineral waters, the deferred falling to 6s.

MR. E. D. MOREL'S REMEDY.

Mr. Samuel, Home Secretary, said in the House of Commons yesterday that he was aware Mr. E. D. Morel had been charged with being a paid agent of the German Government, but he had no information as to the grounds on which the charges were made. Mr. Morel had his remedy in the courts.

LORD CHEYLESMORE.

We regret that, owing to incorrect information supplied to the *Daily Sketch*, we published yesterday a photograph which was described as "Little Peggy Jackerson, granddaughter of General Lord Cheylesmore."

Lord Cheylesmore has no grandchildren nor any relatives of the name of Jackerson.

CUT THIS OUT.

FAMOUS SPECIALIST'S RECIPE FOR CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

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

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parment (Double Strength), about 2s. 9d. worth. Take this home, and add to it ¼-pint of hot water and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, &c., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment.

Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or

TOWER TORTURE CHAMBER TO BE OPENED.

Guy Fawkes's Prison Added To The Sights Of London.

Following up the new policy of showing the public more of the Tower of London, the authorities will shortly open the vaults and main floor of the White Tower, or Keep, for inspection.

The White Tower, the oldest and most interesting part of the fortress, dates from the reign of William the Conqueror. It is built in four storeys, including the vaults, and its walls are from 11 feet to 15 feet in thickness. Originally the vaults were in total darkness, but in recent years they have been lighted by piercing windows.

In the basement is a notorious and dreadful dungeon called "Little Ease," so called because it was so small and cramped that any prisoner confined therein had no freedom of movement whatever, and, in fact, could neither stand up nor lie down. Its most notable occupant was Guy Fawkes.

One of the vaults has been identified as the torture chamber, and many dreadful scenes must have been here enacted by the light of either lanterns or torches.

At one time the crypt on the main floor was occupied as a prison. It was beneath the staircase leading from this floor to St. John's Chapel that the bones of the two murdered princes were found in 1673.

HAWTHORN HILL RACING.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

1.0—DATCHET STEEPLECHASE.—KILWILLIAM, 12-0 (S. Avila) 100 to 8; 1; GEORGE B., 12-0 (Mr. H. Hartigan) 100 to 8; 2; NEWBY, 12-0 (C. Hawkins) 17 to 1; 3. Also ran: Les Omes, Salvation, Cottage Maiden, King's Cure, Elshender. 4 lengths; 4 lengths.

1.20—MATCH—SUBMIT, 11-0 (G. Duller) 7 to 4; 1; MINSTREL PARK, 11-0 (J. Dillon) 2. Four lengths.

1.45—ETON HURDLE.—HIDALGO, 11-7 (Mr. Casbourne) 5 to 1; 1; RANELAGH, 11-3 (R. Gordon) 100 to 8; 2; DOCTOR RYAN, 11-7 (J. W. East) 3 to 1; 3. Also ran: Sauterne, General's Pride, Baron Symons, Gotham, Bundoak, Wild Aster, Grayling IV., Sungrabe. 1½ lengths; 8 lengths.

2.15—HOLYPORT STEEPLECHASE.—QUEEN IMAAL, 11-8 (T. Hulme) 10 to 1; 1; MINSTER VALE, 10-13 (G. Calder) 10 to 1; 2; BRUCE, 11-0 (Dainty) 10 to 1; 3. Also ran: Irish Mail, Carrigue, Growler, Denis Auburn. 3 lengths; 8 lengths.

2.45—ASCOT HURDLE.—MARITA, 11-13 (Reardon) 10 to 1; 1; SUNETOI, 6-11-0 (Earl) 5 to 2; 2; TOPSY'S BABY, 11-8 (Avila) 100 to 8; 3. Also ran: Early Berry (disqualified), Mint Master, Vicaria, Avernus, Aloft, Marie's Pride, Montmartre, Tip and Run, Golden Horde, Picton Lad, Early Berry finished first, but was disqualified on an objection for bumping and boring. ½ length.

3.15—Egham Steeplechase.—DEINAUGH, 11-9 (Reardon) 8 to 1; 1; RHINE-NA-SHARK, 10-10 (Avila) 10 to 1; 2; SPOTTY, 10-7 (H. Smyth) 5 to 1; 3. Also ran: Wavylace, Ballinacarroona, Coodreen, Kenia, Atheryn, Master-at-Arms, Platonic, Lifford, Square Dance, Bouton Rouge, Veni, Woodmen Bridge. 2 lengths; 12 lengths.

3.45—Bray Hurdle.—KILLANNA, 10-10 (C. Hawkins) 5 to 2; 1; LONDERRY, 11-7 (L. Anthony) 2. 4 lengths.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0—WOKINGHAM STEEPLECHASE of 90 sovs; 3m. Bridge IV. a 12 3 Gold Seal II. a 12 3 George B. a 12 3

The above have arrived.

Usury a 12 3 Blair Hampton a 12 3 Sir Abercorn a 12 3 Ben Chouze a 12 3 Sweet Tipperary a 12 3 General Athel a 12 3 N-mo a 12 3 Lord Rivers a 12 3 Flaxseed a 12 3 Sidley a 11 12 Strangways a 12 3 Tambour Battant .. a 11 12

1.45—MARLOW HURDLE of 90 sovs; 3m. Mint Master a 11 7 Wild Aster a 11 7 Blind Hookey a 11 7 Ballymac a 11 7 Doctor Ryan a 11 7 Aloft a 6 11 2

The above have arrived.

Spearman 6 11 7 Predominant a 11 7 Bunch o' Keys a 11 7 Lindsay Gordon a 11 7 Sycamore a 11 7 Botany 6 11 2 Phidias a 11 7 Moko 6 11 2 Pearlriver a 11 7 Old Blue 4 10 7 The Mink a 11 7 Whippoorwill 4 10 2 Swing a 11 7

2.15—HOLYPORT (CLASS 2) STEEPLECHASE of 100 sovs; 5 miles. Chanz 6 12 7 Fleur-de-Lys a 11 0 Bedgrove a 11 8 Review 5 11 0 Gold Seal II. a 11 5

The above have arrived.

Lynch Pin a 12 5 Phidias a 11 13 Schoolmoney a 12 5 Sir Abercorn a 11 10 Stag's Head a 12 3 Prince Edgar 6 11 7 Flaxseed a 12 2 Irish Loyalty a 11 4 Dordogne a 12 0 Kitch 5 11 3 Watersfield a 12 0 Pendulum 5 11 0 Grithorpe a 12 0

2.45—ASCOT (CLASS 1) HURDLE of 100 sovs; 2 m. Doctor Ryan a 12 2 Carol Singer a 11 10 The Bore 5 11 11 Shaccabac a 11 4

The above have arrived.

Lord Ninian a 12 7 Neurotic 5 11 7 Berrillon a 12 5 Siberian 5 11 7 West a 12 5 Flurry a 11 6 Drumlanrig 5 12 1 Warbins a 11 4 Dabber 5 12 1 Angus 5 11 4 Menlo a 11 10 Son of Melton 5 11 3 Aurette a 11 9 The Nab 4 11 3 Santa Bellis a 11 8 Grey Barbarian a 10 11

3.15—READING STEEPLECHASE of 100 sovs; 2m. Scarlet Button a 11 12 White Surrey 4 10 0 Uncle Reg 5 11 0

The above have arrived.

Valentine Maher .. a 12 12 West a 11 12 Yellow Chat 5 12 1 Sedge Warbler 5 11 5 Prince Edgar 6 11 12 King's Year 4 10 0

3.45—MODERATE HURDLE of 90 sovs; 2m. Wavebeam 5 10 10 Regal 4 10 0

The above have arrived.

Light Arms a 12 0 Dunkipper 4 10 10 Santa Bellis a 12 0 Bendover 5 10 10 Berrillon a 11 7 White Prophet 5 10 10 Freus 5 11 3 The O'Neill 4 10 7 The Policeman a 11 0 Meadowcroft 4 10 7 The Nab a 11 0 Sir Artagal 5 10 0 Gallant Boy 6 11 0 Eastby 4 10 0 Blue Stone 8 11 0 Artist Square 4 10 0 Lavolt a 11 0 Lanthony 4 10 0 Farns-Mana 5 10 10 Stainton 4 10 0 Money Spider 5 10 10 Bolivar 4 10 0

GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

1. 0.—SWEET TIPPERARY. 2.45.—CAROL SINGER. 1.45.—BUNCH O' KEYS. 3.15.—WHITAKER'S BEST. 2.15.—SCHOOLMONEY. 3.45.—BERRILLDON.

Double.

SCHOOLMONEY and BERRILLDON.

MARKET MOVEMENTS.

LINCOLNFIELD HANDICAP.—100 to 15 Clap Gate, Cheerful (t and o), 10 to 1 Mount William (t and o), 100 to 8 Sandmole (t and o), 100 to 7 Soulouque, Lord Annandale, My Ronald (t and o).

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 10 3 7 7 6 6 26 1 1 7 16 11 16 5-22 7 16 16 26 25 25 24 8 19 Charlie Weindert won a points victory over Jim Flynn in



R. GLADWISH
Red Cross Worker
With the Belgian Army

"I was acting as voluntary Red Cross Worker with the Belgian Army during the retreat from Antwerp, and throughout these harassing times, when we went without sleep for days, and often without sufficient food, I suffered considerably from nervous breakdown and influenza. Many times Phosferine was the only thing that saved me from a complete collapse and kept me going. I felt the strain most when on night work driving a motor from Calais to Furnes and Nieuport—then Phosferine was invaluable. Even more valuable, however, was the help Phosferine gave to many of the poor Belgian soldiers, to whom over and over again the timely dose I was able to provide proved a godsend—indeed it was the only thing which kept many of them going. Now that I am back in civilian life it is almost as worrying, and good as I found Phosferine in the war area, it is just as useful to me now. Indeed, whenever I have a cold or feel out of sorts, I take a dose of Phosferine and feel better almost immediately."

This remarkably experienced Red Cross Worker says, just when the appalling and ever-present turmoil and stress of his duties at the Front made him realise he could hold out no longer, Phosferine prevented his collapse beneath the unnatural strain, Phosferine gave him the force to keep going—actually, Phosferine supplemented his waning vitality exactly when and where it was most needed.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

- | | | | |
|------------------|--------------------|-----------|------------|
| Nervous Debility | Neuralgia | Lassitude | Backache |
| Influenza | Maternity Weakness | Neuritis | Rheumatism |
| Indigestion | Premature Decay | Faintness | Headache |
| Sleeplessness | Mental Exhaustion | Brain-Fag | Hysteria |
| Exhaustion | Loss of Appetite | Anæmia | Solatia |

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

BOVRIL

Always have a bottle in the house.

The 4oz. is a handy size

THE LOVE CHEAT.

By YELVA
BURNETT.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LAURETTE COTWOOD, a sweet, good-natured girl, companion to
MRS. DRAYTON, a wealthy old lady.
BETTY, Laurette's worldly, unscrupulous sister, the widow of Cecil Chevonne, a spendthrift.
VIVIAN GRANT, a rich, attractive young man, a great friend of Mrs. Drayton.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

Laurette is staying with her employer, Mrs. Drayton, at the Corona Hotel. There she meets Vivian Grant, and soon the young people are head over ears in love.

One day Laurette's sister, Betty, arrives at the hotel. Although her late husband, Cecil Chevonne, has left her almost penniless, Betty is posing as a rich woman and because Laurette is merely a paid companion, Betty refuses to recognise her.

"If you've any affection for me—as you used to say you had," she tells Laurette afterwards, "you'll let nobody know that you are my sister."

But Betty is quick to claim acquaintanceship with Vivian, who was once infatuated with her, but whom she threw over for a richer man. Now she resolves to win Vivian back.

By clever but unscrupulous means she makes Vivian believe that Laurette—or Cotwood, as she calls her—is an adventuress who is trying to trap him for his money. Vivian falls again under Betty's spell, and soon afterwards they become engaged.

Betty tells Vivian that her father was a certain Rear-Admiral Starre, whom she knows to have disappeared in Egypt many years ago. She explains that she was born after the Admiral's disappearance. Vivian takes Betty to visit his wealthy uncle, and shortly after their arrival Betty is startled by the news that Rear-Admiral Starre is in the house. She is so overcome at their meeting that she faints, and has a short but severe illness. Nevertheless, the Admiral accepts her as his daughter.

In her delirium Betty calls for Laurette, and when she recovers she finds to her dismay that Laurette is in the house.

When Laurette discovers that Betty is posing as the Rear-Admiral's daughter, she tells Betty that she cannot countenance the imposture, and declares that for Betty's sake she will tell the Rear-Admiral everything. Betty obtains Laurette's promise that she will keep silent until next day. Then Betty goes down to dinner, determined on finding some way of outwitting her sister.

Betty's Triumph.

"Well, am I dreaming?" demanded Uncle Ben, when he saw Betty on the stairs. "You are actually coming to dinner, and you will break cook's heart, for the butler has confided to me that she is preparing some perfectly ravishing confection to send up to your room."

Betty held out her hands. "I shall eat it downstairs. You will let me sit between you and daddy, won't you, Mr. Grant?" she coaxed.

The squire did an unusual thing; he bent and kissed her finger-tips, inwardly ridiculing himself, and with an abashed glance behind, for he did not wish Vivian nor his men-servants to catch him in this pretty act of homage.

He remembered that he had not kissed pretty fingers for twenty years, and his blood glowed warmly. Betty was perfectly delicious. Vivian had shown splendid taste in choosing this perfect specimen of womanhood for his wife. Uncle Ben decided that she might ask him anything and he would be only too pleased to grant it.

"You shall have everything your own way, Betty," he promised her, "provided you call me Uncle Ben."

"How sweet of you!"

"Well, aren't you one of the family?"

"I trust so," said Betty, looking shy and arch. Vivian approached from the smoking room, and in a few moments the Rear-Admiral joined them.

At dinner they were all very happy. Betty had a merry wit, which kept the men in roars of laughter. Even the cold, well-trained butler and his satel-

lites must needs turn to the heavily-carved oak sideboard more than once, for no other purpose than to hide indecorous amusement.

When dessert was served on the bare oak table, the black shining surface of which reflected wine-tinted roses, the gold of champagne, and the purple and pink of hothouse fruits, Betty leaned close to the delighted Rear-Admiral.

"Daddy, they say that when a man has had his dinner, that is the best time to ask him a favour."

"My darling, if I were starving, and you asked my last crust, you should have it," Starre answered. Betty replied, "I want you to do something for Cotwood."

"Something for Cotwood, eh? Well, what, Betty? A pension, a cottage?"

Vivian, shelling walnuts and sipping old port, sent a flashing glance across the table at Betty.

"Neither daddy, you goose!" laughed the widow. "But she came to us at great inconvenience, her employer was so annoyed that she threatened to send the girl away."

"And what am I to do for this loyal young person?" said the Rear-Admiral. "To tell you the truth I thought of making her a present myself, but I wished to consult you. What sort of present?"

He little suspected the thought in Betty's mind—that if Laurette accepted the present as coming from Betty's father she would be helping to bolster up the deception Betty was playing.

"This," said Betty promptly. "She need not know it's from me. She's never seen it." As she spoke Betty loosened a pendant from her wrist. "I put it among my bracelets on purpose. It just the kind of ornament Cotwood will rave over."

The Rear-Admiral took it from her.

"Moonstones, eh? Very pretty, exceedingly pretty. Well, I should like to buy this from you, Betty, so that I can honestly offer it as my gift."

"It cost me two pounds," Betty observed, smiling, when she remembered she had bought it years before from a Jew for one guinea.

Starre promptly laid two sovereigns next her dessert plate. "When is it to be presented, Betty?"

"Immediately, daddy, if Uncle Ben doesn't mind. I propose we send for Cotwood and that you hand her the trinket with a little speech of appreciation."

"Won't the publicity distress her?" the squire asked dubiously.

"Not at all. The more fuss people in our position make of persons in hers the better they like it."

"Vivian, you might ring, then," said Uncle Ben.

Hostilities Below Stairs.

In the housekeeper's room dinner, almost as dainty a repast as that carried to the squire's table, was over. Mrs. Gimp, a portly person conscious of magnificence and power, sat in her chair stirring her coffee and staring at the pale-faced stranger whom Mrs. Chevonne, during her delirium, had insisted on having at her side.

Laurette was too reserved and lady-like for Mrs. Gimp, who much preferred the garrulosity of Felix. She, too, looked at Laurette with ill-concealed chagrin, for she felt that this London maid had ousted her from her place as Mrs. Chevonne's attendant. Laurette was tortured by the elderly maid's recital of Betty's first meeting with the Rear-Admiral. Mrs. Gimp hearkened with avidity.

"A very strange business," she remarked.

"Well," conceded Felix, "nobody would have guessed such a thing could happen out of a book; but, there, it has happened right under our noses."

"Your mistress must be very young," said the good Gimp to Laurette. "Very young indeed, and to be a widow! How old would you say she is, Miss Cotwood? I'm not a meddlesome thing, but as Mrs. Chevonne was born three months after her Papa—poor, dear gentleman—left England, and him nineteen years with them horrid desert pagans, why, then, Master Vivian's bride-to-be can't be day older than nineteen; now, meaning no disrespect, that's simply amazing, for nobody wouldn't believe she wasn't twenty and something at least!"

Laurette shivered. Was it to be Betty's fate to be discovered and condemned by the squire's

servants? Who could have dreamed that plump, homely Mrs. Gimp, of all people at Talebriar, should be the first to consider facts and figures?

She must out with a falsehood quickly, for the least hesitation would arouse the suspicion of these two women, whose eyes stabbed her like gimlets.

"I've no idea of madame's age," she said coldly.

"I know she was extremely young when she married Mr. Chevonne."

"And he must have died pretty soon after the wedding, and supposin' it was a year ago, her wearing no crape nor widdier weeds, that seems to lead one to suppose her a girl of seventeen when her poor husband took her to the altar."

"I don't know, I don't know!" reiterated Laurette impatiently. "And what business is of ours?"

Mrs. Gimp tossed her head. "The affairs of every guest at Talebriar are my business, miss, because I'm the housekeeper, and see to their comfort, and I'm not accustomed to be spoken this fashion, although I've heard it said often enough that London servants have no manners and no respect for their elders."

The Edge Of Suspicion.

"Don't be vexed," Laurette begged, with a smile. "I didn't mean to be discourteous, only I have known Mrs. Chevonne some years, and I know she hates backstairs gossip."

Felix supported Mrs. Gimp with an audible sniff. "We've got a little Miss Know-all and Hide-all with us to-night, Mrs. Gimp."

"Oh, how unkind you are!" protested Laurette, and her eyes filled with sudden tears. She was so lonely, so out of everything at Talebriar; she was neither guest nor servant, yet she was subjected to the petty persecution of Mrs. Gimp and Felix.

"I didn't in the least mean to offend you," she added.

Mrs. Gimp looked coldly at Laurette. "There's a time to speak and a time to hold your tongue, but when a woman old enough to be your mother asks you a civil question you needn't fly into a tantrum. Just as though I were in any way doubting dear Mrs. Chevonne's story that she's still in her teens and the Rear-Admiral's daughter."

A glare of fright shot from Laurette's eyes, but she hid them quickly behind her handkerchief in the process of removing her tears. From head to foot she turned ice-cold at the housekeeper's words. Mrs. Gimp was hovering on the edge of suspicion, and the tale of Betty's falsehood and trickery might soon be discovered and handed round to the other servants.

To the full Laurette felt the danger of Betty's position. She tried to think of something to say that would remove Mrs. Gimp's attention from Betty; but she dared not be too abrupt. Just then, to her infinite relief, the door opened and in came the butler. He looked straight at Laurette. Again she grew afraid, for, to her excited fancy, a secret knowledge of Betty's identity was lodged on his tight, clean-shaven mouth.

"The master wants you upstairs, Miss Cotwood," he said.

"In the dining-room. It's something important, so you'd better be quick."

"Most like you're to join them at dessert," suggested Felix sourly. "There's no knowing, so high favoured as you are."

Laurette left her chair and walked out of the room. The inquisitive manservant sauntered along, leading her to the dining-room.

What had happened there? Laurette wondered with a fast-beating heart. Had Betty's trickery been exposed by some unlooked-for accident?

The Rear-Admiral's Gift.

When Laurette entered she could at first see no one save Betty Chevonne. She was smoking, and had given the men permission to light their cigars, so that in a cloud of wreathing blue mists Betty in her beauty shone forth as something infinitely precious.

When Laurette was bidden to approach the table Betty snatched up a wine-glass and cried out: "To Cotwood, the faithful!" Other glasses went up, there was a clinking and quaffing, then some laughter, and someone said gently, yet gruffly: "Don't look so scared, Cotwood!"

The Rear-Admiral stood forward and began to speak. Laurette could not hear all he said. She was bewildered by this scene of brilliant merriment. The tears seemed to be creeping through her heart. She remembered that Betty had implored her to remain silent for to-night, and allow her this last happy evening.

The jolly Rear-Admiral held something across his fingers; it caught the light, glittered, and she saw that it was a trinket set with milky-white stones.

All eyes were upon Laurette, Vivian's mouth carried a sardonic smile, as though he knew that some cruel jest were being played upon Laurette, and there was a look of fiendish mischief in Betty's eyes, for she knew that in receiving the pendant Laurette had become hopelessly involved in her own treachery.

Laurette could only catch a word here and there of what the Rear-Admiral was saying. There was a reverberating as of thunder crashes within her ears, and in that pool of light she was like a strong swimmer caught and sucked down by a gleaming undercurrent.

"... small token of our appreciation—trust I don't offend—slight recognition of services—your devotion to my dear daughter—for my daughter's sake..." Then the fine gold chain was being fastened against her neck.

Laurette's shamed eyes went to Betty, who dimpled behind ascending smoke. She nodded. "You may take the gift, Cotwood, my daddy wishes—" But Laurette looked beyond and above her.

Against the glass of the window immediately behind Betty a lean, wolfish face had pressed itself. Beneath the budding lime trees stood Uncle Tom.

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



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

HURRY UP WITH THE SHELLS.



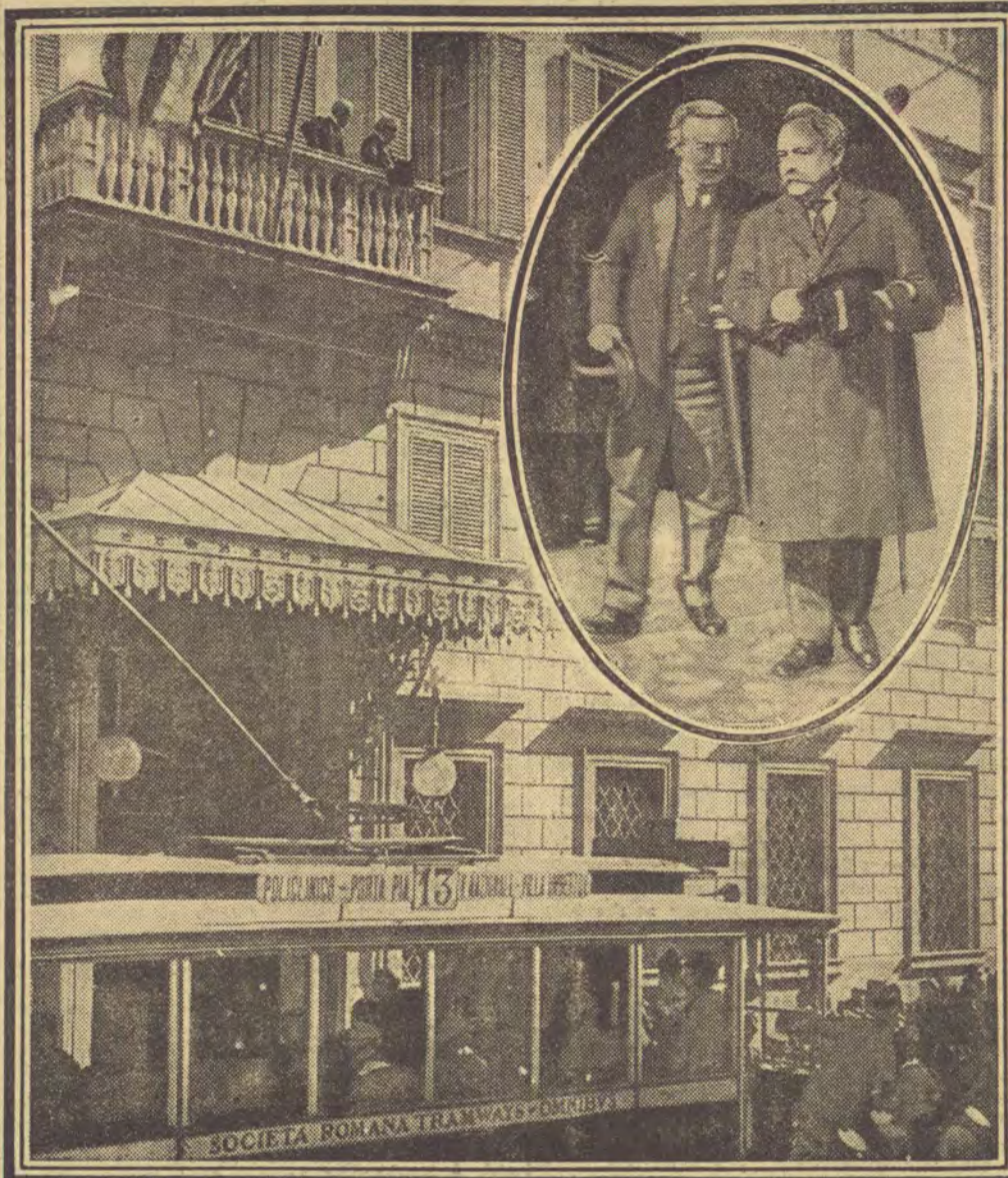
Mr. R. Young, secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, has been to the front. His message from the boys there is “Hurry up with the shells.”—(Swaine.)

HE WAS ONLY 18.



Lieut. G. W. Bavin, Lincolnshire Regiment, who was killed while flying in Wiltshire, was only 18.—(Swaine.)

MR. ASQUITH'S RECEPTION IN ROME.



Mr. Asquith and Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador in Rome, were loudly cheered when they appeared outside the British Embassy. Mr. Asquith takes his place in the House to-day. Inset: The Premier and Signor Salandra.

LED OUR MEN TO VICTORY.



Brig.-Gen. Delamain, who commanded the main attack on the Turks just above Kut-el-Amara. Our victory was largely due to his leadership.



Major-Gen. C. J. Melliss, V.C., is also mentioned by Gen. Sir J. Nixon in his Mesopotamia dispatch.—(Elliott and Fry.)



Mr. Asquith was given a splendid reception when he arrived at the Embassy. For hours the street outside was crowded with cheering Italians.

The unity of action determined upon by the Allies was emphasised by the visit of Mr. Asquith to Rome. “We must work in common accord,” was the keynote of the Premier's speech at the dinner given to him by Signor Salandra, the Italian Prime Minister. This was echoed not only by those present, but by the Press and the nation at large.