

DAILY SKETCH, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1916.

"THE LOVE CHEAT," A Striking New Serial Story: BY YELVA BURNETT, BEGINS IN THE DAILY SKETCH TO-MORROW.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 2,197.

LONDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

== THE MADONNA IN THE TRENCHES. ==



Close to the front line trenches and protected by sandbagged parapets this rude shrine of the Madonna has been erected by devout Belgian soldiers. Holy symbol of the faith in which they fight, it is at once an inspiration and a consolation to men who are daily facing death in the cause of humanity and freedom. (Photograph exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)

Inexcusable Shortage.



Let there be no shortage of this medicine. —(Copyright by Will Dyson.)



PROTECT YOUR COMPLEXION

The most Tender and Sensitive Skin becomes immune from the injurious effects of variable weather conditions and sudden changes of temperature by the regular use of

BEETHAM'S La-rola

La-rola is a complexion emollient which, when applied to the Face and Hands, has a special softening influence on the Skin Tissues. It is easily absorbed by the skin and effectually removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, etc., arising from exposure to Frost or Winds or from the use of Hard Water. No lady's toilet table is complete without its bottle of La-rola.

Bottles 1/1 1/2 of all Chemists and Stores.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENG.

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

DID YOUR CHILD WAKE UP CROSS OR FEVERISH?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, give "California Syrup of Figs" to Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.



When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Imitations are sometimes substituted. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—Advt.

WHAT THEY MUST NOT DO.



"No smoking," "Silence" are two of the "don'ts" which this class of future London women bus-conductors are enjoined to observe. It's a class organised by the London General Company.

THEIR MAKE-SHIFT GLOVES.



Having no boxing-gloves, these prisoners of war at Ohrdruf, Germany, bind their hands with cloth. On the left is an Englishman, on the right a Frenchman.

STATESMEN AND CRITICS.

AFTER having been a dramatic critic for many years, a little while ago I tried to write a play. It was a rotten affair. And yet I am not so very bad as a critic. The fact is that it is much easier to criticise than to create. Which is what the indignant father said to the carping friend. But all the same, criticism, when it is well-informed, often has its uses. When it is ill-informed it is the silliest thing in the world.

I AM thinking of the Government, the House of Commons, and the unofficial opposition. Take the case of Mr. Hughes on the one hand and of Mr. Pemberton Billing on the other.

MR. HUGHES is a well-informed man on his own special subject—which is commercial expansion within the Empire—and his speeches are bound to be a help to the Government. His speech at the City Carlton on our trade policy, for example, though indulging overmuch in generalities, was valuable because of its point of view.

BUT because he has made some excellent suggestions certain newspapers and persons have actually been comparing Mr. Hughes the critic with Mr. Asquith the statesman. It is true Mr. Hughes has been a statesman in Australia, but who will venture to compare his task there with Mr. Asquith's task here? Of the British Parliament Mr. Hughes speaks as a critic, and only as a critic. There his function begins and ends. Put him in Mr. Asquith's place, and, after having gained his experience by experiment, painful to him and dangerous to the country, he might prove himself as competent as our present Premier. On the other hand, he might not. It would be a gamble, and we cannot afford to gamble just now.

MR. PEMBERTON BILLING is a horse of another colour. Exploiting the country's natural indignation at the Zeppelin raids, recklessly saddling the Government with the responsibility for them, breathing vague and unjust accusations against our splendid Air Service, he bamboozled the electors of East Herts into choosing him as their member. And now in the House of Commons he repeats and enlarges on his accusations.

NOW, this sort of criticism is pernicious—not only because it embarrasses the Government, but even more because it embarrasses well-informed critics of the Government. Our instincts of fair play make us all inclined to stick up for the Cabinet through thick and thin when it has to stand the assault of such folly as this. Probably this is the limit of folly, but there are a number of members who are prepared to go almost as far in their insane endeavour to get the Government out.

WE do not want to get the Government out. As politicians go, the men in the present Cabinet form as sane and responsible an Administration as we can command. In the face of tremendous difficulties and much factious opposition they have kept their end up splendidly. They have, like all War Cabinets, made many mistakes; they will make more. It is our business, by wise and discriminating criticism, to help them to make as few mistakes as possible.

THE great mistake they are making at the moment, which neither Mr. Hughes nor Mr. Billing has mentioned, is deferring their pronouncement on what they intend to do for the dependants of our soldiers. We will settle that problem first, Mr. Hughes, before we settle the hash of the German trade. Pin your mind to the practical issue, Mr. Billing, if humanly possible, and stop, my dear, kind gentleman, stop beating the air!

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



General Cadorna—Man Who Blows Bubbles—Errand Girl's Cigarette—War-Time Bridge.

General Cadorna's Modesty.

GENERAL CADORNA, the Italian Commander-in-Chief, is almost the most important as he is quite the most modest man in Italy. When he was told a few weeks ago that he would receive an enormous welcome if he went to Paris, he replied: "I don't expect it. How could a city so near the centre of the war as Paris take any interest in my presence?"

The Right Note.

BUT PARIS, as usual, set the right note. The welcome which it gave to General Cadorna was the first glimpse since the war began of the old Paris, dispensing hospitality with an exquisite grace, making the manners of all other cities barbarous by comparison.

A Lesson In Politeness.

WE cannot do these things so well in London. More's the pity. The Government sets an example in Hun manners by mentioning Britain first in the official report of a joint air raid, while France mentioned herself after us. But we mean well. It's just our way. And the public certainly feel a real welcome for him, anyway.

His Programme.

As a French paper has said, Cadorna is "tout un programme." And his programme is this: Italy must range herself completely on the side of the Allies, not only by means of her own campaign against the Austrians—so gallant and so serviceable to the common cause—but by fighting, if need be, literally side by side. Cadorna's visit means more power to the arms of the Allies. So we shout in our best Cockney: "Viva Italia! Viva Cadorna!"

E. M. Pollock, K.C.

THE NUMBER of M.P.s who attended the dinner given at the House of Commons on Wednesday night to Mr. E. M. Pollock, K.C., M.P., is a proof of that gentleman's popularity, which is considerable. The immediate occasion was his resignation of the chairmanship of the Unionist Business Committee on his promotion to what I presume is the superior dignity of the chairmanship of the War Office Contraband Committee.

Three past chairmen of this committee—Sir George Cave, Lord Robert Cecil and Mr. Walter Long—are now in the Government, so perhaps in course of time Mr. Pollock will fly still higher.

Power Of Mr. Asquith's Name.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS were agreeably surprised when they heard for the first time yesterday that the Prime Minister was going to Paris for the economic conference. Up to then Mr. Runci-ma was spoken of as our principal representative. The Allies will welcome the presence of Mr. Asquith, as the British Premier is a commanding figure in Europe just now. Those minor pinch-beck politicians who querulously cry out for a change in the head of the Cabinet should not fail to keep this in mind.

John Redmond's Son.

I MET, yesterday, Captain William Archer Redmond, the son of the Irish Leader, who is home on short leave. He was very much tickled by the accounts of his Uncle Willie's "Cheer-ho" speech, which, of course, he would like to have heard. He, like his relative, tells me he finds Parliament a dreadful place nowadays, and, despite all their tragic surroundings, thinks that the trenches are preferable to Westminster.

From Gallipoli To The Staff.

AFTER SERVING in Gallipoli with the Suffolk Hussars, Viscount Duncannon, the elder son of the Earl of Bessborough, and the member for raided Dover, has joined the Personal Staff as an aide-de-camp. He has a considerable stake in the war, for his wife is a Frenchwoman—the daughter of Baron de Neuffize—and his brother, Major Miles Ponsonby, was killed in action last year. His remaining brother, the Hon. Bertie Ponsonby, is in the Grenadier Guards.

Spring!

WHAT A MARCH! So extraordinarily beastly has the weather been of late that I have been reduced to talking about it for three days running. The only redeeming feature about yesterday's snow was that, like certain bookies of no standing, it refused to settle, and we are spared those coffee-coloured heaps of icy filth which adorn London when the reverse is the case. Why, when the pavements are dry and the atmosphere freezingly cold, snow should melt away into nothingness while under conditions apparently precisely similar it should do nothing of the sort perhaps some scientific reader will explain for my benefit.

Bubbles.

THERE ARE many occupations in war-time. It has fallen to a distinguished scientist to blow soap bubbles. A few years ago G. K. Chesterton, in his witty "Biographies for Beginners" wrote "Sir James Dewar is a cleverer man than you are. None of you asses can condense gasses." Possibly. Now he is having tremendous fun with his month-old bubble. It was blown on February 17 at the Royal Institution, and the latest bulletin is that Sir James and bubble are both doing well. The whole incident is most thrilling. I understand that the precious bubble is locked and sealed in a glass case, and that there is no possibility of Sir James getting out of bed stealthily in the small hours and blowing a fresh one.

Another Eccentric Preacher.

THE STORY about Stopford Brooke's pulpit mannerisms recalls one about Peter FitzGerald, elder brother of Edward, translator of the Rubaiyat. Peter certainly put what might be called a good deal of "ginger" into his sermons. It is stated that on one occasion he tore off his cravat and hurled it at the people. On another he divested himself of his waistcoat and did likewise, and it was quite a common thing for him to shed various articles of attire as his sermons progressed.

By The Roadside.

IN THIS connection a story is told of Edward FitzGerald being out for a walk with a friend when they came across a heap of old clothes, evidently left there by a tramp. "It looks as though somebody has been changing his things here," remarked Edward FitzGerald's companion. "More likely my brother Peter has been preaching," drily returned the poet.

Munition Gardens.

WHAT IS this story about "munition workers" being used to lay out fish ponds and flower gardens? Of course it may be all right, and the peeresses and others of whose work in munition factories we hear so much may very likely work all the better for the flower beds, but when the people are being deprived of the usual show of flowers in the parks—well, it makes one think a little.

The Khaki Kid Again.

It's bobbed up again, after a blessed period of obscurity. I mean the khaki kid. I saw one yesterday, not a day more than four years old, its bandy legs swathed in puttees and on its tunic—the scarlet tab of a staff officer!

The Errand Girl.

APPARENTLY the errand girl is adopting most of the little ways of the errand boy, and as a time-waster she ranks, I should say, fairly high, but I was a little surprised in a fashionable street yesterday to see a girl, apparently about sixteen, carrying a large errand basket on her arm—and smoking a cigarette.

The Five Alls.

OUTSIDE ANOTHER country inn there is an old-fashioned sign called the "Five Alls." The board depicts the following personages, beneath each of whom there is an appropriate motto, thus:—

- The King.....I rule all.
- A Bishop.....I pray for all.
- A judge.....I judge all.
- A soldier.....I fight for all.
- John Bull.....I pay for all.

The last item has a nice Budgetty sound about it.

A New Fascination.

THE other day I saw a smart woman in Hyde Park using one of those ingenious compromises between a fan, a lorgnette and a pair of motor goggles, which, I hear, are going to be all the rage this season. It is, in fact, a long-handled fan in which two peepholes are placed, so that the fair user can hold the fan before her face and yet see all that is going on. In the hands of a coquettish beauty it is fascinatingly attractive.

Want Swords.

ALTHOUGH A SWORD is never used at the front, and a revolver seldom, a military outfitter tells me he has great difficulty in dissuading many young "subs." from squandering money on them. He always advises the purchase of a weighted stick, attached to the wrist by a strap, which is the weapon for the trenches. They don't somehow fancy it is soldier-like, but they discover its use directly they get out.

A Mystery.

NEVER WAS a play more aptly given the word mystery as part of its title than "The Barton Mystery," which mystified the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, Lady Tree, Commander Dion Clayton Calthrop, Pauline Chase, and myself at the Savoy Theatre on Wednesday night. There you are, all the celebrities got rid of in the first sentence! It is always a dangerous thing to puzzle your audience overmuch, but once in a hundred times the trick comes off, and Walter Hackett, the author, must be congratulated on being one of the lucky ones.

Jessie Winter.

THE details of the complicated murder of Mr. Barton I won't go into here. Frankly, I'm not quite clear about them myself. All I know is that here is an exciting, amusing play, with Harry Irving revelling in a bizarre, humorous, tragic part, all contradictions and surprises, which suits him down to the ground and gives him an opportunity of wearing picturesque, Dickensian clothes which suit him still better. As for Jessie Winter (this is a photograph of her, not of H.B.), she gives an exquisite performance. The English stage is traditionally lacking in actresses of true emotional range combined with personal charm. Miss Winter has very few rivals.



—(Wrather and Buys.)

Comic Old Man.

HOLMAN CLARK makes a speciality of comic old men with unctuous voices, and is very funny with them. His latest, Sir Everard Marshall, a scientist, is his best, and his make-up is a mixture of Ibsen and Sir James Crichton-Browne. Yet with all its comicality it is not extravagant. Holman Clark was acting with Harry Irving in "Julius Caesar" with the O.U.D.S. in the far-off days when both were undergraduates.

A Busy Man.

I MET Jean Aylwin the other day off to Brighton. She told me she was taking a short rest before resuming her part in Harry Grattan's "All Scotch" revue, which makes its reappearance in London at the Palladium on Monday. Effie Mann, the songstress daughter of the ex-Labour leader, is still in the cast. Harry Grattan has found time completely to overhaul the show in between his work of bringing "Samples" and "More" up to date. Grattan, by the way, writes, draws, paints and designs with his left hand.

Not Bridge Builders.

IT SEEMS impossible for some people to realise that we are at war. Two ladies, I notice, advertise the fact that they are holding classes every afternoon to teach auction bridge—to persons who should be doing some kind of war work. One of these instructors charges half-a-crown an hour, while the other provides tea and an hour's practice for 1s. 6d.

"The Love Cheat."

A NEW serial story, "The Love Cheat," specially written for the Daily Sketch by Yelva Burnett, will begin to-morrow, I am officially informed. The theme of the story, I gather, is the love of two sisters for a man who had given his heart to one of them. The wiles and artifices by which one of the girls sought to win her sister's lover for herself, and the perils in which she was placed, should make exciting reading.

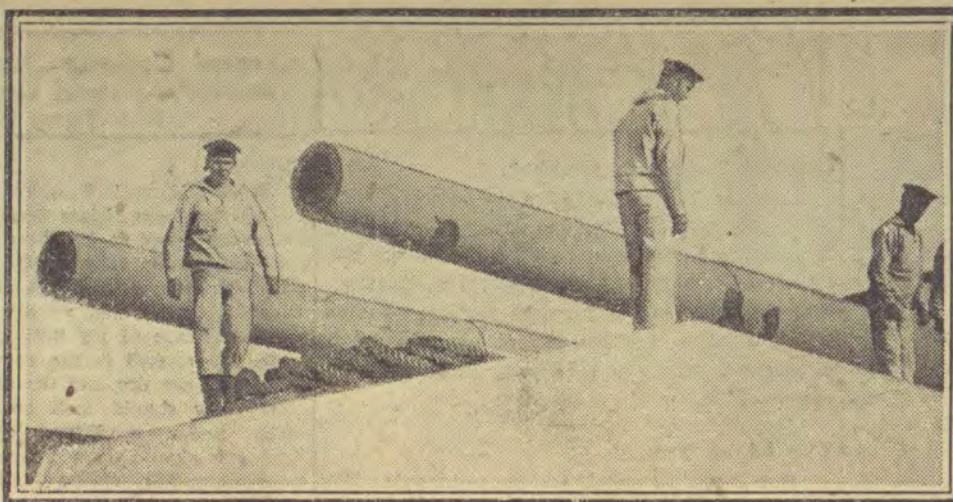
MR. COSSIP.

THE BATTLESHIP LASS.



Marjorie Sterritt has started a fund to buy a battleship for the United States. Only children can subscribe.

FOR SHOW PURPOSES ONLY.



This photograph of the guns of a German warship was taken in the Kiel Canal recently. The Huns so far have not risked their guns by using them.

IT'S THEIR MASCOT.



These men in France have christened the pelican "Jacko" and have adopted it as a mascot.

CADORNA.



General Cadorna (on the right), the Italian Commander-in-Chief, leaving the War Office yesterday.

TO WAIT ON T



Lady Coke and Lady Amy Gordon to wait on the wounded soldiers.

FUNERAL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE AIR MURDERERS' RAID.



The five little victims and the man killed during the air raid on Ramsgate last Sunday were buried yesterday. The cortege was followed by thousands of people. During the burial service a seaplane flew overhead, and wounded Canadians filed by and saluted the graves.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

ANTICIPATING A



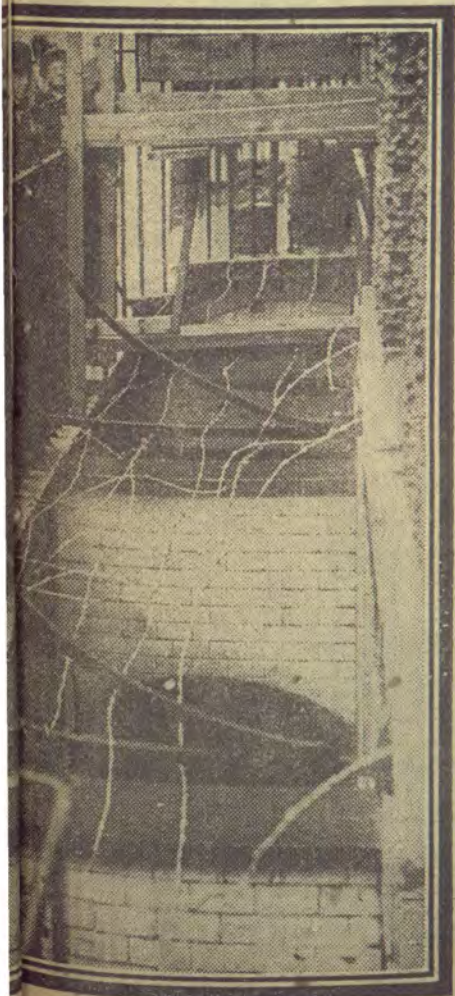
How the members of the United Athenæum have anticipated forcible

THE KING'S GUESTS



Annex arriving at Buckingham Palace ready and sailors entertained by the King.

WAR SIEGE IN LONDON.



Club, now housed in the German ports to recover possession of the premises.

GRAND DUKE IN A RICKSHAW.



The Grand Duke George Michaelovitch, during his special visit to the Emperor of Japan, went sight-seeing in a rickshaw.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE BEHIND THE LINES.



British cavalry watering horses in France make quite a homely scene. The horses have all been on the sick list, but, thanks to the Veterinary Corps, are fit again.

WAR ECONOMY AT HARROW.



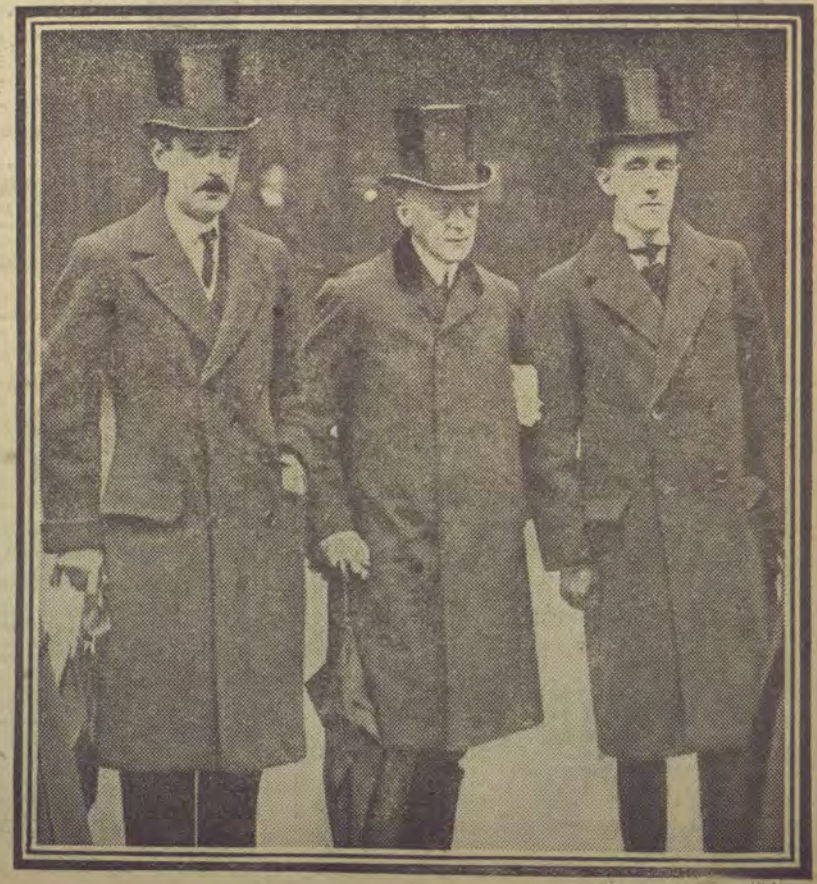
Harrow boys are going to sacrifice their coat tails for the duration of the war. They will in future wear short coats like the boys on the right.

"CÆSAR" OF THE —



The crew of one of our auxiliary cruisers see that their pet is rigged up in a proper naval dress.

THE CLAIM FOR WAR PROFITS.



Left to right: Messrs. M. F. Goodbody, C. Bennett and Philip Runciman, the defendants for whom a verdict was given yesterday in the claim made against them for £20,000 commission on the sale of 40,000 horses

**BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY,
FREE FROM DANDRUFF.**

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once.

Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate?—
Yes! Certain?—
that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin.



Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of Dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating, and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. No increase in price.—Advt.

**ECZEMA
ALL OVER FACE**

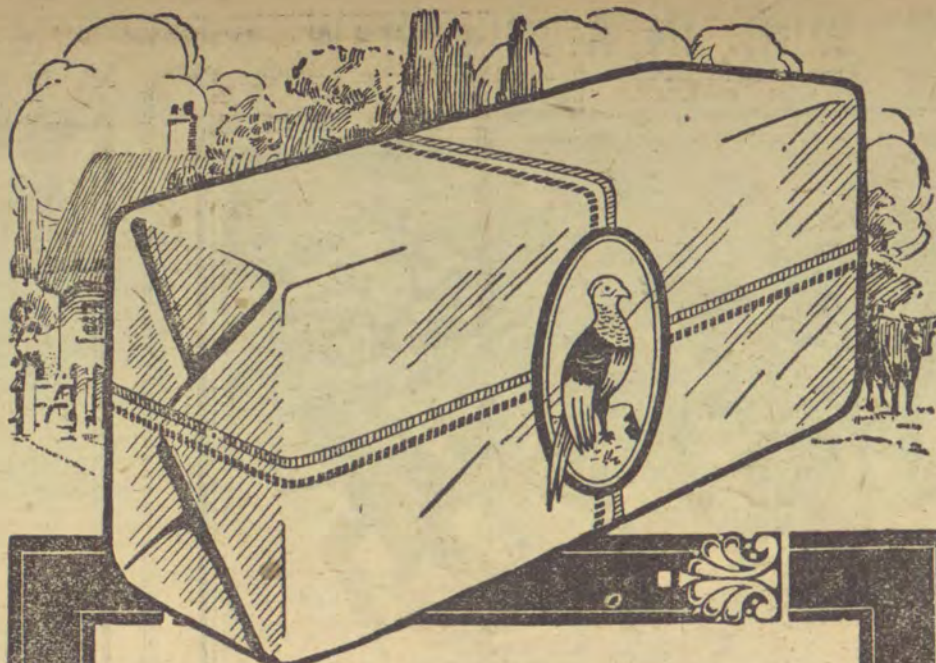
Mrs. Davidson, of 8, Liston Street, Plaistow, E., writes:—

"For some months my daughter, Violet, aged 15, suffered from weeping eczema on her face, which was covered with little pimples, particularly round the chin and forehead. Various remedies and Doctor's medicine proved of no avail. We were nearly in despair, when we tried Zam-Buk.

"Soon after the first application of Zam-Buk Violet realised that it was doing good. Not only was the intense itching relieved, but Zam-Buk drew out the matter, cleansed the sores, and healed the raw surface with healthy skin in a most gratifying way. In a short time Violet was

**COMPLETELY CURED
BY**

Zam-Buk
Of all Chemists.



A Revelation

A revelation of Quality, Purity, and Value—such indeed is Pheasant Margarine.

Its delicious flavour, and its splendid nutriment have caused thousands of folk to realise the great value of Margarine as a *food*.

Try 'Pheasant' to-day—and know what Margarine *can* be!

**PHEASANT
MARGARINE**

'Pheasant' is churned only with rich country milk.

1!

See the red, white, and blue riband, and the Pheasant seal.

PER LB.

(½-lb. packages.) Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

WHY PAY MORE?
FINEST SELECTIONS. HIGH-CLASS ARTISTES.

WINNER
GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

BEST & MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE
British through and through.
10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6

Send Post-card for Lists to "Dealer,"
Winner Record Co., Ltd., Camberwell, London, S.E.

Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup. Seven Varieties. Only water to add.

2^d SOUPS



"Every Picture tells a Story."

WORDS FOR WOMEN.

THE great need amongst women is a better understanding of their own health needs.

They attribute ill-health to wrong causes very often, and underrate the risk of neglecting symptoms of kidney weakness like the following:

- Backache Headaches Dizziness
- Sallowness Anaemia Lassitude
- Bearing-down Pains and Impure Blood.

These lead in time to greater kidney ailments, such as Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dropsy, and even to incurable diseases.

Women need more open-air exercise, less household worry, with sufficient rest and sleep. Plain diet is best, with little, if any, stimulant, but plenty of milk and water. These are sensible health rules, and with the strengthening and curative help of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, tend to prevent and permanently relieve kidney ailments amongst women.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are obtainable at all dealers, or at 2/9 a box direct from FOSTER-McCLELLAN Co., 8 Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

NOTE.—It is not enough to simply ask for kidney pills or backache pills. Ask distinctly for DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS, and Be Sure You Get DOAN'S.

DOAN'S
Backache Kidney Pills
For Kidney & Bladder Ailments only.

**"TIZ" for Aching,
Sore, Tired Feet**

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet, burning corns, and chilblains.



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin, and bunions. It's fine for chilblains. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet.

Get a 1/1½ box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/1½.

Bournville

COCOA

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE,

7½d. per ¼-lb."

Evening Wraps Are Practical.

THERE is a suggestion of powdered ringlets and sedan chairs about the new evening wraps. Rich materials and gay colours are used, and the fitting waist-lines and flaring skirts are a remarkable contrast to the simply draped squares of material that were called evening cloaks two seasons ago. The quaint and elaborate outline of the gowns has, of course, made the change possible and appropriate.

Designers have not entirely disregarded war-economy, in spite of this lavish use of costly material, for the new coats are usually of a type that may also be worn over a summer afternoon frock, and so give very good service to a woman who goes out a good deal.

The seven-eighths length coats which are most useful for both evening and afternoon are those in brocades of dull, soft tones that are not too conspicuous. A new material is a waterproof satin which looks almost like soft leather, but the favourite is still taffeta.

Sleeves and high collars are invariably provided, and the result is a protectiveness which is much appreciated in these times when the search for an after-theatre taxi usually involves a long walk.

Shoulder capes are effectively used on the new coats, and a smart caped example is shown in the sketch. An economical idea would be to have a rather dull-toned coat with gaily patterned detachable capes, which could be left aside when it was worn in the daytime. Bead bags are appropriate details for these picturesque coats and for those who have not genuine old ones Paris is making delightful new ones with coloured beads artistically blended in striped designs. Long-shaped bags of taffeta with flounces edged with beads are smart and practical, and easily made at home.



An evening coat of plain and embroidered taffeta.

THE BRIDE OF A FIGHTING PARSON.



Mrs. Hoole, the bride of



Lieut. the Rev. D. Hoole, Royal Fusiliers. A former curate of Christ Church, Harrogate, he joined the Public Schools Battalion as a private.—(Elliott and Fry.)

FOR DINNER WEAR.



The lace cape is an outstanding feature of this Buzenet design for a dinner frock in lace over white satin.

BRONCHITIS ASTHMA

And Difficult Breathing Cured by Veno's

Mrs. Cottingham, of Glenarm, Brockhurst Road, Gosport, says:—"I suffered from Asthma and Bronchitis when quite young, but got rid of them—permanently, I thought—when I went to live in India. However, on my return to this country, some years ago, I soon became subject to the same wheezing and coughing as before. I dreaded the cold, damp weather, for then I suffered most acutely. My breathing was often so difficult that I got no sleep at night, and even in the daytime I was in great distress. The cough troubled me very much, and, generally speaking, I was quite choked up in the winter-time.

"Ever so many different preparations I tried, but none of them brought any real relief, till at last I got Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It was my daughter who urged me to try Veno's, and I only wish I had got it sooner, for the relief it gave me was really wonderful. It cleared away all the choked-up feeling and the wheezing, and enabled me to sleep at night. The cough became quite easy and soon ceased, and from that time I have been ever so well."



Mrs. Cottingham, Gosport.

SIXPENNY
BOOK FREE.

Write now for "The Veno Book of Health," containing valuable information which no sufferer should be without. Address: Box 334, The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is 'he Safest and Surest Remedy for
COUGHS AND COLDS **11 1/2d.** **DIFFICULT BREATHING**
LUNG TROUBLES **WHOOPING COUGH**
NASAL CATARRH **BRONCHITIS** **BLOOD-SPITTING**
ASTHMA **A BOTTLE.** **HOARSENESS**
INFLUENZA

Larger Sizes, 1/3 and 3/-. The 3/- size is the most economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and India. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Don't Despair Cuticura Soap



and Ointment

Will quickly restore your skin to health and beauty.
Sample Each Free by Post

With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) For samples address postcard: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

BE PREPARED.

Nature is always fighting to keep us well. Under normal conditions the forces of health within our bodies keep the disease germs in subjection. They are not expelled entirely, but are kept harmless.

Through some indiscretion in diet the digestion is upset; overwork, or worry perhaps, disturbs the nervous system, the blood gets thin, and the ever-present disease germs assert themselves. The blood fights the body's battles. Whenever a wound is received, whenever there is congestion or inflammation, to that point the blood quickly carries the elements needed for repair—if it has them. But when the blood is thin and watery it lacks these elements itself.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic that supplies the blood with the elements needed to build up the tissues, to repair waste, to revitalise nerves, to stimulate digestive action, to burn up the poisons in the blood. In this way, by building up the blood, they are useful in rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neurasthenia, nervousness, St. Vitus' dance, and in anemia in its varied forms.

You can obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people from any dealer, only be sure to ask plainly for Dr. Williams'; begin them to-day.

FREE.—Send to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London for a free copy of "The Blood and its Work."



The SAILOR says:—

"As you say, sir, this long watching and waiting is a little monotonous. But not quite so bad as it would be without Toffee de Luxe. It's our great standby, a general favourite on every deck, and you'll see us cheerfully munching it with the North Sea at its worst. We find it so warming on the cold night watches."

Sugar and cream and butter, blended into one delicious whole!

Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Cafe de Luxe and Chocolate de Luxe, all so very "de Luxe."

GROUPS 24 TO 46.

WHEREAS the efficiency of the new battalions is seriously affected by reason of the fact that numbers of men now joining the colours suffer from colds and chills occasioned by the change from sedentary occupations to outdoor life,

NOW YOU ARE HEREBY advised to provide yourself with a phial of Mascot Cold Preventive and Cure by sending one shilling and three pence to Barnard's Mascot (Dept. D.S.), Albion Road, Clapham, London, S.W. Mascot is largely used at the front, and its effect is so beneficial that it deservedly enjoys the privilege

OPENING OF FLAT RACING.

Programme On Liverpool Spring Lines At Gatwick To-Day.

THE NEW GRAND NATIONAL.

Provided the weather does not interfere—the snow which fell yesterday will not hurt—the flat racing season will open at Gatwick to-day, when a programme modelled on the lines of the Liverpool Spring Meeting will be submitted.

The chief event is the Racecourse Association Steeplechase, which is to act as a substitute for the Grand National, and it will be more than a colourable imitation, for the fences have been specially built up, and the distance is exactly the same as at Aintree.

PROBABLE STARTERS AND JOCKEYS.

- Sir W. Nelson's b or br g COUVREFEU II., a-12-7 F. Dainty
Mr. E. Platt's br g IRISH MAIL, a-12-5 C. Hawkins
Mr. Bower Ismay's b g JACOBUS, a-12-0 A. Newey
Lady Nelson's b or br g ALLY SLOPER, a-11-13
Mr. J. R. Anthony
Lord Londale's br g LORD MARCUS, a-11-13 G. Parflement
Mr. E. Willis's b g EUGENIST, a-11-10 H. Smyth
Mr. F. Heybourne's b g VERMOUTH, 6-11-10 J. Reardon
Mr. F. C. Parker's br m LAMENTABLE, a-11-1
S. Walkington
Mr. J. Ival's bl m MINSTER VALE, 6-11-0 G. Calder
Sir T. Lewar's ch m HACKLER'S BEY, a-11-0
Mr. H. S. Harrison
Mr. W. Vivian's b g SUNLOCH, a-10-12 S. Avila
Mr. F. Bibby's b g THOWL PIN, a-10-12 C. Kelly
Sir G. Bullough's b g DENIS AUBURN, a-10-7 E. Driscoll
Mr. F. Parnell's b or br h STRANGWAYS, a-10-4 T. Dunn
Mr. H. Davey's b g SCHOOLMONEY, a-10-2 J. Dillon
Mr. T. Edge's b g LYNCH PIN, a-10-0 W. J. Smith
Mr. D. Faber's br g HESPERUS MAGNUS, a-9-10 J. Kelly
Sir W. Williams's b g DRUMLANE, a-9-10 J. Gurney
Mr. H. Malcolmson's br g BALDYNETY, a-9-7 J. Hogan
Sir R. Wilmet's ch g FLEUR DE LYS, a-9-7 T. Willmot
Mr. J. Heaton's b g BLIGH, a-9-7 B. Roberts
Mr. G. P. Sanday's ch g STAG'S HEAD, a-9-7 W. Smith
GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.0.—MEDIATOR. 2.30.—FLEETWOOD.
1.30.—TOADSTONE OF GOTHAM. 3.15.—HACKLER'S BEY,
2.0.—GILBERT THE FILBERT 4.0.—EARLY HOPE.

Double.

MEDIATOR and EARLY HOPE.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

- 1.0.—CRAWLEY PLATE of 100 sovs; 5f.
Duke of Tipperary.. 6 9 2 Blueground 3 8 2
Mediator 4 9 2 Fearless Max 3 8 2
Bedspread 4 9 2 Ophion 3 7 15
Kilearla 4 8 13 Billeteer 3 7 13
Scotch Duke 4 8 13 Soon 3 7 13
Spearfoot 3 8 2

The above have arrived.

- Highwayside 4 9 2 Bachelor of Arts .. 3 8 2
Exit 4 8 13 Never 3 8 2
The Angel Man 4 8 13 The Grey Friar 3 7 13
Farimore 3 8 2 Turbinette 3 7 13
1.30.—GATWICK HANDICAP (Class 2) of 200 sovs; 1 1/4m.
Bordello 6 8 13 Farakabad 4 8 8
Herode Agrippa 4 8 11 Dublin Bay 4 8 7
Wolffaline 4 8 10 Search 4 8 6
Bunch o' Keys 4 8 10 Strong Boy 4 8 6
Print 6 8 10 Gotham 4 8 4
Toadstone 4 8 9 Regal 4 7 13

The above have arrived.

- Pill Up 5 9 0 Nihilist 5 8 3
Fortyfoot 6 8 12 Marita 4 8 0
2.0.—BRIGATE PLATE of 200 sovs; 1 1/4m.
Sealby 4 9 7 Grandborough 3 8 0
Trerella 3 8 0 Cockspur 3 7 11
Marton 3 8 0 Land of the Leal 3 7 11
Aberdare 3 8 0 M. Dame 3 7 11
Ampleforth 3 8 0 Louvette 3 7 11

The above have arrived.

- Polly's Jack 4 9 7 Jaragua 3 8 0
Canard 4 9 7 Tom Berney 3 8 0
Polynetta 4 9 4 Old Castle 3 8 0
Zenobia 4 9 4 Ben Ledi 3 8 0
Triple Blue 3 8 0 Golden Hope c 3 8 0
Gilbert the Filbert 3 8 0 William Orme 3 8 0
Wigmore 3 8 0 Crow Hill 3 8 0
Irish Recruit 3 8 0 Musical Honours 3 7 11
Reigning Star 3 8 0 Donna Hastings c 3 7 11
Moyglare 3 8 0 Caryanda 3 7 11
Varson 3 8 0 Samphire f 3 7 11

- 2.30.—PARK PLATE of 200 sovs, sweepstakes of 5 sovs starters (2-7-0); 5f.
Clarlaw c 8 10 Francis Armand .. 8 10
Queen's Lancer 8 10 Encantadora 8 7
Cherokee 8 10 Irish Countess f 8 7
St. Blair g 8 10 Vera Maude 8 7
Xavier 8 10 Coral Strand 8 7
Samphire c 8 10 Fleetwood 8 7
Cresset 8 10 Tenacity 8 7

The above have arrived.

- Dr. Sym 8 10 Solidago 8 10
Paringdon 8 10 Rot c 8 10
Hardhead 8 10 Mitylene 8 7
M'Lean 8 10 Killarney Lily 8 7
Dark Lines 8 10 Prime Value 8 7
Roi Echo 8 10 Katusha f 8 7
White Cliff 8 10 Pitch and Toss 8 7
Carless 8 10 La Tosca 8 7
Greenroom 8 10 Vulpina 8 7
Porringer 8 10 Half a Chance 8 7
Tom Fool 8 10 Waltz 8 7
Cadi 8 10 Quest f 8 7
Oras 8 10 Apatchka 8 7
St. Vigila c 8 10 Via f 8 7
Betsey Jane c 8 10 Lady Randy 8 7
Jessica c 8 10

3.15.—RACECOURSE ASSOCIATION STEEPLECHASE of 500 sovs; about 4m. 85yds. (See Gimcrack for probable starters and jockeys.)

- 4.0.—REDHILL HURDLE of 200 sovs; 2m.
Santa Bellis a 12 0 Water Bed 4 11 0
Blue Stone 6 11 7 Taxi Girl 4 10 7
Strong Boy 4 11 5 Regal 4 10 7
Stapleton 5 11 3 Stainton 4 10 7
Sir Artegal 5 11 3 Germiston 4 10 7
The 'Ant 5 11 3
The above have arrived.
Early Hope a 11 7 White Prophet .. 5 11 3
Dalmatian a 11 7 Douglas Gordon .. 4 10 7
Killanna 5 11 3

CIGARETTE FUND.

5s. 9/4d.—Employees of the Lancheater Motor Co., Birmingham (71st cont.) 6s.—Daily Sketch Stereo Dept. 5s.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (71st cont.) 2s.—A Well-wisher, Birmingham, 1s. 8d.—Miss Claze, c.o. Madame Demetris (Athens), 1s.—K. H. Wilks, 9s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (84th cont.), 1s.—R. and G. P., Whitehaven

DESMOND (Umpire).—*7 8 5 9 18 23 15 26 13 16 5 7 18 3 8 24—23 18 3 1 8 26 26 18.
GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—*1 14 2 24 26 5 23 20—26 22 18 9 22 23 16 14 20—16 20 24 25 5.
TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 7 11 11 5 8 11 28 19 25 10—8 15 10 18 4 1 20 18 5.

An Interesting Scotch Proverb.

"Bread is the staff of life, but the pudding makes a good crutch"—that is if made with ATORA Peef Suet. More digestible and economical than if you use raw suet. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10/4d. and

A KNIGHT'S DAUGHTER.



Miss G. Stanford, daughter of Sir Charles Stanford, is nursing in a Surrey Red Cross hospital.—(Swaine.)

READY FOR ACTION.



Miss Sampson Smith, granddaughter of Admiral W. T. Sampson, of the battle of Santiago fame, christened the U.S. destroyer Sampson with a bottle of champagne.

ARMY ATHLETE'S DEATH.



Capt. Alan Patterson, R.F.A., whose death in action is reported, was the prominent Army athlete.

40,000 WAR WIDOWS.

Pensions To Those With Children May Be Two-Thirds Of Previous Income.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Hayes Fisher announced that power would be given to the Statutory Committee to set up a special committee to provide suitable employment for partially disabled soldiers. The number of men badly injured or disabled by wounds was 3,818.

The number of widows reported by the Army Council was 41,500, of whom 23,106 were actually in receipt of pensions.

There were something like 20,000 widows requiring supplementary pensions, and the Statutory Committee had come to the conclusion that what ought to be aimed at was to make the income of the widows with children up to two-thirds of their pre-war income, but there must be a maximum.

It had been agreed up to the present that incomes must be limited to £156, or £3 per week, and all that they could do was to make up the total income to £104 per annum.

THE BIG ARMY HORSE DEAL.

Claim For £20,000 Commission On 40,000 Animals Fails.

The jury returned a verdict for the defendants, and Mr. Justice Ridley entered judgment accordingly, with costs, in the action brought by Mr. Alexander Ferguson against Mr. Philip Runciman, a director of Runcimans (London), Ltd., Mr. M. F. Goodbody, and Mr. Cyril Bennett, of the firm of Harris Bros., 24, St. Mary Axe, E.C., claiming £20,000 commission on the sale of 40,000 horses to the French Government.

The case for the defence was an absolute denial of Mr. Ferguson's claim.

HOME RAILWAY STOCKS STILL RISING

There was a further improvement yesterday in the prices of home railway stocks, but business was not quite so brisk as on Wednesday and the market may be said to be marking time. Brighton deferred was quoted at 58 1/2, Great Northern deferred at 37 1/2, and "Brams" at 10 1/4.

Interest still centred in the more speculative markets, rubber shares scoring a further advance. Among miscellaneous securities Courtaulds were dealt in up to 95s., closing at 90s. 6d. A big business was done in the shares, and the buying was again understood to be on American account. Furness Withy shares improved to 40s.

French National Defence Bonds were a good market at 85 1/2, and Japanese 4 1/2 per cent. rose to 91. Among Russian mining shares Tanalyks were in demand at 2 3/4-16.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 2 to 6 1/2 down; Egyptian steady, 7 to 10 down. AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York 6 to 11, and New Orleans 8 to 11 points down. Tone steady.

BILLIARDS (close): Falkner (in play), 7,365; Stevenson, 5,832. Newman (in play), 6,334; Gray, 3,280.

At Liverpool Stadium last night Eddie Beattie beat Billy Williams in the fourth round.

Captain Frank Buckley, 17th Middlesex (Footballers) Battalion, has been promoted to major.

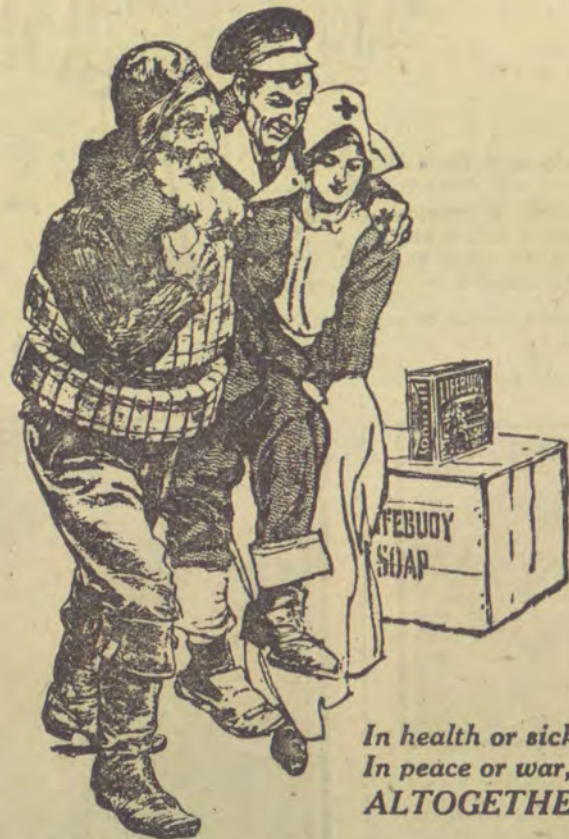
Rifleman Duke Lynch, 1st Surrey Rifles, and Billy Wells, Bermondsey, have signed to meet at the Ring on April 2.

Alse Lambert (St. James's) beat Stoker Sieriers (Portsmouth) on points in a 15-round contest at West London Stadium last night.

Sergeant Jack Irving, A.S.C., outpointed Albert Burns, Bethnal Green, and Nat Brooks, Aldgate, dealt similarly with Fred Jacks, Hackney, in 15 rounds at the Blackfriars Ring yesterday afternoon.

Corporal W. Reeves, the Essex cricketer, is now home and awaiting his discharge from the Army. He went out with the

LIFEBUOY SOAP



In health or sickness, In peace or war, ALTOGETHER!!

LIFEBUOY SOAP is a perfect soap and a perfect antiseptic acting together in perfect unity. It cleans and disinfects at the same time. It is the ideal soap to use for bath and toilet, for cleaning sick room and living room—for home and hospital.

The mild Carbohc odour you note in Lifebuoy Soap is the sign of its Splendid Protective Qualities.

MORE THAN SOAP—YET COSTS NO MORE.

The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

“20 SERVANTS FOR FAMILY OF 3.”—Read A Striking Article In The Illustrated Sunday Herald, By The Rt. Hon. G. N. Barnes, M.P., On The Waste Of Labour Power in Rich Homes.

DAILY SKETCH.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove. Telephone—8 Lin.—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6612.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

A WORD TO NEEDLEWOMEN.

Every patriotic woman will want to help make the *Daily Sketch* Needlework Competition an even greater success than last year's effort. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to-day to the Needlework Dept. of the *Daily Sketch*, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for details.

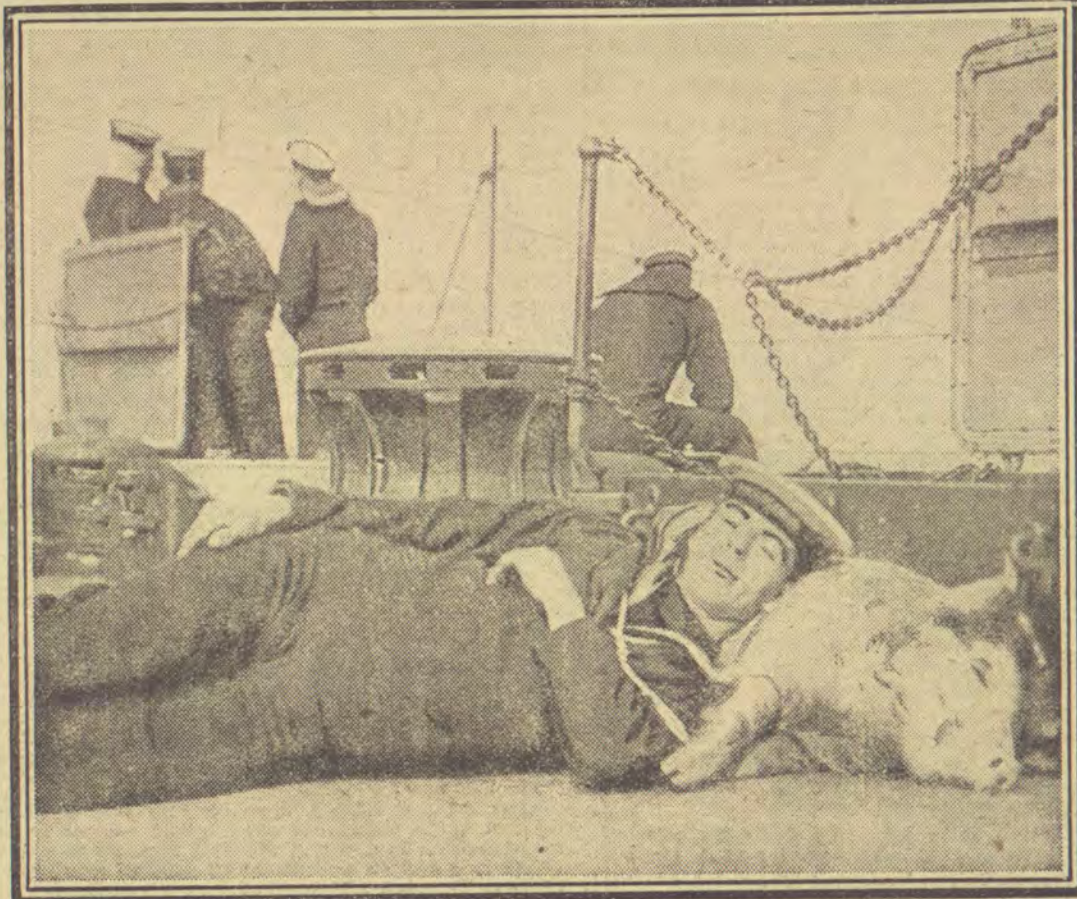


Miss Frances Tower, who is marrying Lieut. - Commander R. F. Penrose Fitzgerald, eldest son of Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald.—(Swaine.)



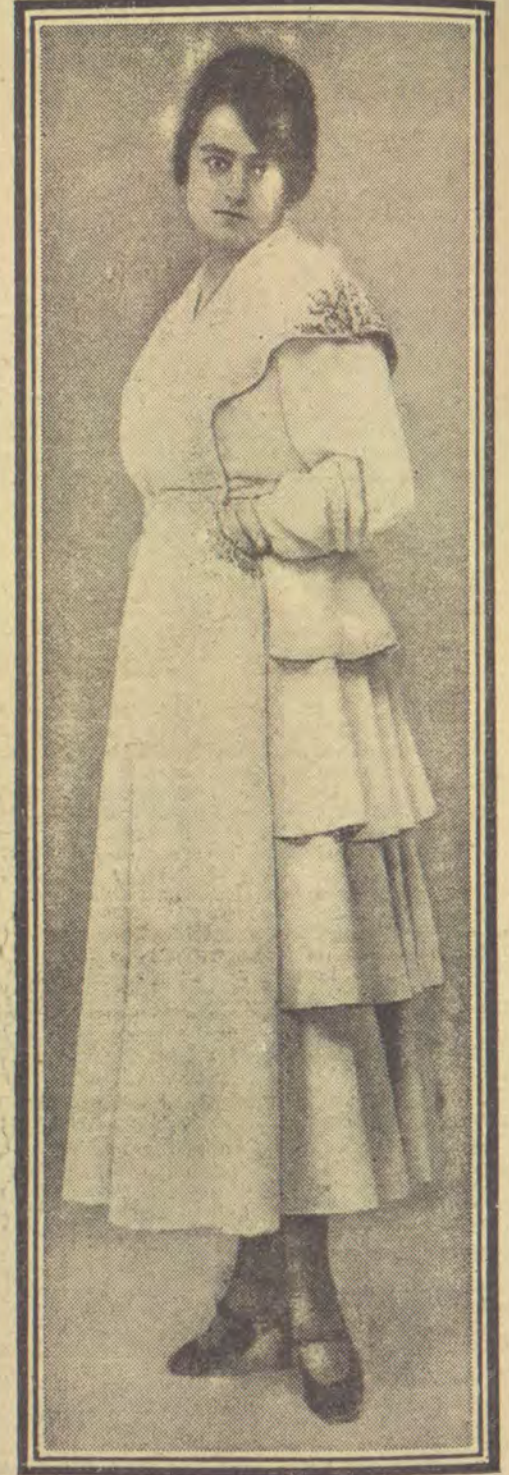
Lieut. H. F. Birdwood is the fourth nephew of Sir George Birdwood to fall in action.—(Swaine.)

THE HUNS' PIG IS NOW JACK'S PET.



The pig saved by the men of H.M.S. Glasgow from the German cruiser Dresden, sunk in the battle off the Falkland Islands, is now the pet of the ship's crew.

ROSE AND BLUE.



A Buzenet fashion for afternoon wear of rose-coloured serge, trimmed with blue soutache braid, with lingerie corsage.



A humorous Tommy who has lost an arm amuses his fellow patients at Roehampton with his imitation of Charlie Chaplin. But he doesn't get £134,000 for it!



Smiling Mabel Funston reveals a pretty row of teeth.

FROM BATTLEFIELD TO SNOWFIELD.



Pte. F. J. Forster, R.E. (left), awarded the D.C.M. for mending wires under fire, photographed with two comrades.

SON FOR FAMOUS CRICKETER.



Capt. R. H. Twining, West Surreys, the wounded Eton and Oxford cricketer, and his wife, who has just had a son.—(Langfieri.)

ANZAC GUESTS OF THE KING.



Two New Zealanders from Roehampton Hospital, Pte. Morgan and Pte. Hart, on their way to Buckingham Palace to be guests of the King.