BRAVO, NAVAL GUNNERS: TWO ZEPPELINS SHOT DOWN.

THE MEN WHO ‘STRAFED’ A ZEP:

Captain J. E. Cameron, R.N., M.V.O., of H.M.S. Phaeton, who hit the baby-killer off the coast of Germany and helped to bring it down.

Commodore S. Alexander-Sinclair, M.V.O., H.M.S. Galatea, who shared the credit of destroying the gasbag.

How a Zeppelin sank a British warship—according to the Berlin Illustrated Gazette. Where the British Fleet reversed the German dream is shown on the map (inset).
FOUR MORE OF THE REBEL LEADERS EXECUTED.

16 Other Death Sentences Commuted.

TEN YEARS' PENAL

Dublin Recovering From The Week Of Terror.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Thursday.

Four more rebel leaders were executed to death, and were shot this morning. Their names are:

Joseph Plunkett
Edward Daly.
Michael O' Hanrahain.
William Pearse.

Joseph Plunkett, the son of Count Plunkett, a leading member of the Sinn Fein movement, was shot at 9 o'clock this morning, after he and three others were executed to death.

Dublin's Rotten Boroughs.

Dublin's rotten boroughs may be expected to be the scenes of many revolutions, as their population is very large, and their politics are very corrupt.

EAGER FUEL GATHERERS.

Poverty-Stricken Women And Children Hunting In The Ruins.

An arid smoke of still pervades Sackville Street in Dublin at present, and the wind is strong enough to be seen blowing over some of the ruins this afternoon. A large body of rebels was seen among the ruins of the old house, with an almost endless flow of fuel, and was hopping along the street, where some of the rebel leaders were engaged in gathering the ruins.

THE NIGHTMARE.

The nightmare of the present is the future of Ireland. The present is a nightmare, and the future is a nightmare.

BART THAT FAILED.

Irish In The Trenches Singing "Rule, Britannia! To The Hun's!"

Mr. John Beattie, M.P., returned from his brother, Captain William Redmond, M.P., who is serving in the British Army, and was welcomed by thousands of supporters. Mr. Beattie said:

We are Saxons. If you don't try we won't. We are Irishmen. If we don't try we can't. We are British. If we don't try we aren't.

The Irish army is not a failure, but a failure of the people who support it.

COMIC OPERA REBELLION IN THE WEST.

Rebels And Their 'Ladies Hold Revolutions In A Balcony Hall.'

HOW "CAPTAIN" MELLows CAME BACK TO LEAD THEM.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Galway City, Thursday (via Belfast).

The rebellion in the West of Ireland has come to an end. On Friday evening, the rebels of the West, who had been stationed in the county of Galway, were surrounded by the troops of the Government, and were forced to surrender.

The rebels fled to the mountains, and were pursued by the troops. The battle raged for several hours, and ended with the capture of the rebels.

The rebels were led by a man named "Captain" Mellowes, who had been a prominent figure in the rebellion. He had been captured by the troops, but managed to escape and returned to lead the rebels.

CLANRICARDE MILLIONS.

Nearly £2,500,000 Left To Viscount Lascelles.

A VERY ELIGIBLE BACHELOR.

The Marquis of Clanricarde, Ireland's most hated landlord, died worth £2,500,000, most of which he left to his grand-nephew, Viscount Lascelles.

The will is dated February 2, 1910 (ten years before his death), a short document containing less than a dozen words.

An annuity of £1,000 is left to Miss Burga Weyland, daughter of his sister, Lady Catherine Weyland.

SATHERDAY, MAY 6, 1916.

Viscount Lascelles.

... £20,000 to his nephew, Mark Weyland; and the residue to "Harry Lascelles, by courtesy called Viscount Lascelles."

Wounded in The War.

Lord Lascelles now becomes the most eligible bachelor in Society.

He is 35 years of age, the elder son of the Earl of Clanricarde, Ireland's Inustrious landlord, and has seen nominal service in France. Lord Lascelles is a bachelor, and has seen no service in the war.

He is an officer in the 1st Grenadier Guards, and has seen considerable service in France. He is a bachelor, and has seen no service in the war.

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The witnesses are

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The witnesses are

The witnesses are

How The Recusant Made His Will.

The circumstances in which the recusant made his will are, the Daily Sketch, in keeping with his solitary mother's wishes, and it is not certain how he would have acted if he had been able to make a will.

He consulted no one as to its provisions—not even his mother, who would have been consulted if he had been able to make a will.

He was buried in the family vault at his mother's house, and was later buried at a private service at his mother's house.

PLIGHT OF A SOLDIER'S FAMILY.

When Private Thomas Morris, of the West Kent Cyclists, returned home on leave (he would have been home on leave on Thursday), he found his wife unconscious, and his infant children in a state of distress.

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RURAL DEAN AS LABOURER.

Rector of Rotherhithe and rural dean of Bermondsey, Rev. V. F. Durrell, who is the youngest member of this parish, is to be the new rector of Rotherhithe.

The young clergyman is to be a labourer in a Kentaddition factory. He is the son of a Kent labourer, and was born in a Kent village.
BRITISH FLEET BROUGHT 2 ZEPPELINS IN TWO DAYS

5 a.m. Edition.

NEW U-BOAT WRI GGLE

Germany Offers To Give New Submarine Orders.

WARNED BEFORE SINKING.

Germany's official reply to President Wilson's last word has been viewed in advance of "Lusitania Day" (to-morrow), when the American time limit for an answer would have expired.

There is still no conciliatory note in tone than previous replies and offers to give new instructions to naval commanders not to sink merchant vessels without warning, but coupled with conditions which experience shows to be valueless.

The merchant ships must not attempt to defend themselves.

America must join Germany in securing the "freedom of the seas" that is, in resisting the British blockade.

The following is the new order to be given to German naval commanders:

1. No mercy shall be shown to merchant vessels, and the whole of the shipping, including passenger boats, and all vessels not in the service of the German Government, shall be liable to capture and destruction.

2. All commercial vessels, regardless of nationality, shall be liable to capture and destruction.

3. All merchant vessels, regardless of nationality, shall be liable to capture and destruction.

4. All merchant vessels, regardless of nationality, shall be liable to capture and destruction.

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THE NEVER-RIGHT CABINET.


"QUITE READY TO RETIRE." I have little doubt that a body of Seraphim and Cherubim were brought down from Heaven and put in Downing-street, particularly in view of Rider Hort's recent success in opening a new railway line; it is simply a question of time and to what extent the influence of the Press to point out they were a body of incompetent Nostrum.

This was one of the striking passages in a speech by Lord Curzon, replying to attacks by Sir Edward Carson and other Progressives in which he addresed to the Prime League as Caxton Hall yesterday.

As a member of a much-attacked Government, said Lord Curzon, he would be prepared, if called upon, to accept any action over a wide field during the past year.

There were two prerequisites of an Englishman. One was a passion for depreciating himself; the other, usually exercised in public, and the other, right to those who held the Government, which he did both in private and in public.

MIGHT OFFEND SIR E. CARSON.

He was deficient in saying anything about the Government, because he might expose himself to the criticism of Sir Edward Curzon of always speaking in terms of depreciation. He had been put out of his self-appreciation about themselves.

The second was a habit of his he had been reminded by Lord Midleton of the familiar reproach that they were too often perhaps a little, but nobody seems to find fault with an Englishman. If he was perhaps larger, but nobody seemed to find fault with a Pinetoman. It was not surprising if the business of a great man in the supreme seat of power required the skill of so many men to carry it through.

There were three words that he wished to dispel. The first was the word Government. The second was the word Mussolini. The third was the word Mussolini.

There was no truth whatever in that particular allegation. The War Committee had an absolutely clear head.

If the number of the War Council were reduced to six, the Government might be able to give them down to one, and if they had one there with them, it was that they had had the head.

The second illusion was that civilians in the Government either overruled or ignored the advice given by their military and naval advisers. The third illusion was that the Government necessarily were rocking the boat and that the other men were coming from the military and naval advisers themself.

The third illusion he wished to dispel was that the Government considered themselves indispensable. Neither collectively nor individually, he had intimations of that mistake. "We are ready," he said Lord Curzon, "if Parliament will always give us the vote of censure that we are an irresponsible Government that can find another Ministry to take our places."

FOR SERVICES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Published special correspondent at Salonika stated that Frankish sailors in the second class of the Argonne, had landed.

Two explosions, probably in the petrol tanks, occurred before the airship struck the masted burning.

There were few persons were injured in other quarters.

A Zeppelin was destroyed yesterday by one of our light cruiser squadrons of the Schlesse coast.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Fleet has reported that the ships which destroyed the Zeppelin yesterday were H.M.S. Galatea (Commander E. S. Alexander-Sinclair, M.V.O., A.D.C.) and H.M.S. Phaeleon (Captain J. T. Cameron, R.N., M.V.O.).

The Zeppelin was apparently employed on scouting duties, when also it was destroyed by the gunfire of these two vessels.

CAMERON IN A BLAZE.

No Survivors From The Salonika Raider.

A Zeppelin was brought down by a naval ship this morning at three o'clock while flying over Salonika Harbour. The ship appeared at a few hundred yards by it and immediately picked up by the searchlights from sea and land.

The airship appeared to be a height of 6,000 feet. It was plainly visible in the yellow glare. The ship was fired at, and it dived, amid the cheers of the fleet, at an angle of 90 degrees, towards the marines at the Vardar mouth.

Two explosions, probably in the petrol tank, occurred before the airship struck the ground, lighting up the sky.

It now lies at a mere 14 miles along the shore of the gulf from the town, two miles inland.

The Zeppelin was first sighted at Kaboul, where it was followed with searchlights all the way to Topsh, where it turned east and flew over the town.

It had, apparently, been put out of its reckoning by the extinction of the electric light of the town, where only the gas remained. The airship hung about over the harbour.
NURSE MAKES THE MOST OF HER LEISURE HOUR.

A happy picture of two of the British nurses who have been nursing our wounded and sick soldiers at Malta enjoying a sea-bath during their time off duty.

A BUSY SISTER

Miss C. Grant is one of five sisters busy on war work. She is in the Red Cross.

WOMAN PHOTOGRAPHER.

Nothing like a dip to make you ready for work again. It was very hot, and nurse found this costume cool.

FLOWERS FOR THE GRAVES OF ANZACS' HONOURED DEAD.

Flowers arriving at the "Anzac Hotel, Cairo." They were made into wreaths which, on the anniversary of the landing of the Anzacs on Gallipoli, were placed on the graves of Australians who had died of wounds.
Lloyd George's Day.

If clerks and porters go for anything these days it is for free dinners, not for pay. People who once licked Lloyd George's boots have been tantalising him with not replying to the attacks made on him. Yesterday they were wondering what hit them, and to-day they will probably finish their little tirade in a sentence or two. The House of Commons, while the last Marquis of Hertford, who was so great a figure in the elected Chamber, made his debut at Westminster at the age of twenty-four. The present Duke was only just twenty-three when he entered the House of Commons, and it is to be hoped that he will be as successful as his father, who is remarkable, to the thought of what is going to happen, to follow the example of his father, the home of the recruit. They say that Sir Robert would like to have had Lord Carnarvon.

Munitions And The Clubs.

In spite of official denials the Ministry of Munitions, I am told, is going on expanding the taking over either of the Constitutional Clubs or the National Liberal Club, which has been mentioned before, but it is to be spared, at least for the time being. Mr. Lloyd George has full power under the emergency Act to buy over any building to which he takes a fancy.

Casement Trial.

The Casement trial will be a long-drawn business, because it is to follow on a sheet of notepaper, with financial commitments can be feared. The reason-to-be of the passage of a businesslike measure can be deprived of their schooling. The postponement will do so because they need many months before those much-needed dip, of which "The Gods of the Mountain," was produced some years ago at the Haymarket and achieved considerable success. He is, soldier, and holds a commission in the Coldstream Guards, but he has no literary subject at the dinners of the Poets' Club.

From Dublin.

I was talking yesterday to a cheery little Scot who had just reached London, with a balloon wound in his leg, after going through the Dublin battles. He showed me no letter which he carried in his poches, and some live cartridges, unmistakably German. He said that in one of the unmissed hotels, but don't express an opinion about anything at the time for fear of being visited. He could get nothing for his letters, so his tip was changed to a plate. He told me other things, and there would be a devil of a row if I revealed them.

Roundabout Route.

A lady in London got a censored telegram from Cork, which reads as follows: "From a Cork doctor who went to Dublin before the riot broke out, and has not been heard of since. This lady was requested to write to Mr. and Miss," and the reply to Cork. True a roundabout route.

"Indispensable." A CIVIL SERVICE friend tells me a good story of "Indispensable." It appears (Offaly County) that in the government office there are two experienced clerks, and applied to another Government office (for the other) a particular solicitor agreed, but, as the men were of military age, a would not accept them unless B gave them certain little things, which were indispensable to B, and therefore must not be called up.

Trench Pigs.

An officer from the front tells me that several districts of the trenches and at their rest billets is remarkable. Two Trench Pigs (of the trenches) have been captured in for canaries to bear. "Cats and dogs are naturally in the majority, but you'll find squirrels, rabbits, monkeys, and goats are in a sort ofalfaug on strange vet I've struck," he added, "is a ticket, and they are kept by one of the French Alpine regiments."

J. W. H. T.

The proposition of Captain J. W. H. T. Douglas, captain of the Essex County cricket team, to the rank of Major will call for congratulation and encouragement, but if they do not, as somebody remarked on the occasion, the whole profession of objectors in their ranks. They may be good enough to be a first-class cricket, but amateur champion light behind the idea. A friend of mine was father of the Amateur Boxing Association and the chairman of the fine player, and a most popular man, his character is not quite certain. Douglas "got the showmen with which he makes runs. A wag once.copied a sentence which included his name in the "Hit Today," and the tag hung him to stork's hand."

Train Competition.

In connection with Douglas's showmanship of the Rainhill Trials, a flat of 1,000,000 was placed on the railway runs by the government. Two members of the club arranged a little bet when they saw the man of companies come along. "I bet you," said one, "that more trains will pass here in an hour than Douglas will make runs."

Lloyd George And His "Friends"—If Carson Defended Casement!—Daylight And Other Saving.

Life-Saving.

Yanks about Chief Secretaries gave on troops and Italian, he did not agree. He shook Arthur James Balfour warmly by the hand after the fall of the government; when he had saved his life. "He got me three months for treason—and a new hat with it," he said.

Poor Old Bank.

I am wrong to hear that the Bank of England is not always the bright, cheery place I found it, that the dressers I thought so becoming are merely the fashion of the moment. I shall say: cross; listen to this from one of the old geniuses. May we ask what you would suggest as being more useful: a black coat and a white blouse? And is it really true that you are going to make this experiment to apply to the government? There is an experiment: it is a very 'war reception,' such as you are making: not one before the twentieth year of war economy! And what urgent and most urgent necessity is there? I wonder, I wonder, I wonder in the presence of the Bank of England at a time when the public are most careful. I, too, have my secrets.

A Real Shalt Joke.

In a certain London suburb the appeal to save made by Mr. H. H. Wells and the Bishop of London and Mr. W. Crooks is expected to have one definite effect: and that is upon the five-shilling season ticket to be delivered by Mr. George Bernard Shaw. The subject of the lecture is also "War Economy!"

A Flourishing Irishman.

The 's Scoal, of the sweet voice and an indestructible bong has been piling up the dollars and Lady Worsley, a well-known American art-collector, for this Irishman is very Irish, and although his name is by no means of importance, he is himself particularly flourishing. "L'Enfant Prodigue.

The farewell of "L'Enfant Prodigue." If I was going to give a party, I would call it L'Enfant Prodigue! For the run of the revival ends at the KIng's on Saturday night, and the money must be raised. It is the sort of thing that can be bought, of course. I hear the American going to do it. As to the last time, and found Sir Thomas Beecham and Sir Arthur Sullivan, and the hope of "L'Enfant Prodigue." will reap amongst us in the near, and happier, future.

Billions Of Beauties.

Reports have already started at Drake's by the Churchill's coming over, and from the Hippodrome they are getting acquainted with the reports of that great little affair. I fear it is intended to produce somewhere about June 15. Billions of beauties have already been engaged for the last time, and found Sir Thomas Beecham and Sir Arthur Sullivan, and the hope of "L'Enfant Prodigue." will reap amongst us in the near, and happier, future.

The Chain Prayer Nuisance.

Dine and dreadful things will shortly happen to us. I have broken three "chalis" in the course of this life, to the tune of the chain prayer nuisance has broken out again after an interval of perhaps six months. I hope that with prayer and with prayer, perhaps that these are instantly consolidated to the waste of the chain and the "great evil and cut the great calamity."

Waste.

"This Government," said the sad-faced ride, "is the wholesale nuisance of the country, both the famous soldiers and the imprudent men from the necessary occupations, and crowd the streets. What is the objection to the ministry expert is what they're made of. And he was managing director of a distillery.

Doors Open Again.

The system is open again for the moment," said the cynic. "They fought to fix the swing doors on it."
SOCIETY BEAUTY CHORUS TO SING AT DRURY LANE CHARITY MATINEE.

Mrs. Charles Gerard, The Hon. Aurea Baring, Lady Broughton, Miss Enid Scott Robson.

These Society women are taking part in Lady Greville's charity matinee at Drury Lane on Tuesday next. Lady Broughton and the Hon. Aurea Baring are singing in the Blonde chorus and Mrs. Charles Gerard and Miss Robson in the Brunette chorus. (Val L'Estrange and Yevonde.)

ROYAL CONGRATULATIONS FOR A SOLDIER WHO ESCALED FROM A GERMAN PRISON.

Pte. R. Woodcock, Royal West Kent, has been personally congratulated by the King on his escape from Germany. He was captured at Neuve Chapelle while trying to rescue a wounded comrade. He is seen on the left in the uniform of the 17th Lancers, in which he formerly served. In the group he is seated third from the left.

BRITISH NAVAL PRINCE'S RUSSIAN FIANCEE.

Countess Nada Yorby (whose engagement to Prince George of Hattenberg has just been announced), with her father, the Grand Duke Michael, and Lady Curzon posed for Mrs. Albert Droom at the British Women Workers' Exhibition.

LUSITANIA VICTIM.

Little Helen Smith, who lost both her parents on the Lusitania. Tomorrow is the anniversary.

Lady Rothermere as Kitty Grey, the part she will take in Lady Greville's matinee for the Serbian Relief Fund.
HEROES AND DUPES OF THE IRISH REBELLION PHOTOGRAPHED IN HOSPITAL.

Several apartments in Dublin Castle have been fitted up as emergency hospital wards. In one of these lie a number of the rebels wounded during the fighting in the streets. They have a priest in attendance at their bedsides, while armed sentries mount guard over them.

Outside the Birmingham Tower of Dublin Castle. On this spot Sergt. Burke was shot dead by a rebel.

A doctor's collection of trophies taken from Sinn Fein rebels. It includes cartridges, haversacks, trenching tools, and, significantly enough, German sword-belts.

Cpl. Frank D'Alroi, an Australian serving in King Edward's Horse, who was shot three times while clearing houses of rebel snipers.

A survey of Dublin's ruined homes in the district to the north of Sackville-street. These remarkable photographs, taken from the top of the Nelson Pillar in Sackville-street, give a vivid impression of the extent of the destruction which Dublin has suffered in the Sinn Fein rebellion.

A view of the wrecked General Post Office. Only the portico and outer walls remain.
More Questions and answers about MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE DE LUXE.

Q: You claim that Toffee is more of a food than a confection, do you not?
A: Well—to be exact—we claim that our Toffee de Luxe is a food.

Q: I appreciate the distinction. But can you substantiate the claim?
A: Most certainly we can. We need only name its chief ingredients.

Q: What are they?
A: Butter, Sugar and Cream. All of them recognised foods.

Q: But these things are very dear just now, are they not?
A: Yes! Butter is about 50 per cent. up, Sugar is three times its normal price, and Cream is scarce and dear.

Q: Then I suppose the price of Toffee de Luxe has gone up tremendously?
A: Not tremendously. It is even now only 1/-d. per oz.

Q: Well, that's not a big jump considering there have been two Budget sugar-rises.
A: And also several other rises during the War. But we have been very reluctant to raise the price, for the public have been good friends to us.

Q: Have they stopped buying?
A: Not at all. In fact, we are weeks behind with our orders. You see, everyone recognises that as the Toffee costs us more to make, so must the price go up.

Q: I suppose you couldn't use cheaper substitutes?
A: We could if we would, but we wouldn't. For then it would cease to be the real Toffee de Luxe.

Q: Of course you are right. Toffee de Luxe is too good to risk spoiling.
A: We are glad you agree with our policy. Don't be put off with a substitute.

John Mackintosh, Ltd.,
The Toffee Mills,
Halifax.

Labour and Capital After The War

A PLAN TO ENSURE INDUSTRIAL PEACE

In the next issue of the Sunday Chronicle the Rt. Hon. J. M. ROBERTSON, M.P., a former Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade, outlines the conditions which will face Employers and Workers after the War, and makes some notable suggestions for avoiding industrial clashes.

A wrong handling of industrial problems when fighting ceases may damage national interests even more than war, and the problem so skilfully handled by Mr. Robertson should be read by people of all classes.

MEETING NEW DANGERS

Sir Leo Choizza Money, M.P., who recently pointed out in the Sunday Chronicle the new dangers threatening Britain's security, will, in next Sunday's issue, suggest the steps that should be taken to re-establish our insular security.

A splendid selection of Articles and Stories will be found in the

SUNDAY CHRONICLE

ALL NEWSAGENTS. ONE PENNY.
PRINCESS HENRY OF EATTENBERG is always interested in plans for the disabled, and it was no surprise to find her at the Royal Automobile Club on Thursday, when a most attractive concert took place in aid of Lady Langstagg’s House of Help, in the Lilac-wood.

The Princess wore a becoming shade of heliotrope, and black and white feathers in her hat; she was received by Lady Langstagg and the Rev. P. S. Proctor.

The Princess’s Song.

Dora Lady Chesterfield, Lady Jephson, Lady Herbert of Llanarth, and Lady Muir Macleod, who left early as she was off to Stratford-on-Avon, were in the large audience. Miss Minnie Crichton and Mr. Victor Crichton were in attendance on the Princess.


Comparing Thrills.

Excitement seems to run in some families. Lady Donaghmore, who was in the car with her husband when the rebels shot him in the arm on the way to Dublin, has a sister-in-law with whom she will be able to compare thrills.

Lady Evelyn Farquhar, who has been looking after the Donaghmore children during their parents’ absence, had a terrifying experience in one of the air raids. Burnt ploughed up her garden, and a number of people in the village were killed. She doesn’t look much perturbed in the photograph I am giving of her here, does she?

No Trimming, No Bouquet.

Lady Mary Bathurst, now Lady Alastair Graham, made an extremely pretty bride, and I admired her gown of white satin, very simply made, with a full Court train of gold-silk embroidered round the edge with leaves made of white silk organza. A veil of silk was worn over a full green wreath, and she wore some beautiful pearls.

The church was decorated with Madonna lilies, and the bride carried a bouquet of the same flowers, which are always so effective and yet natural.

The bridesmaids looked very well in shell-pink chiffon, full skirts and severely plain bodices, with wide sashes of a deeper shade of pink. They carried pink rose bouquets. Lady Bathurst, the bride’s mother, set a fashion in simplicity of dress; her green gown was of marine blue cape-do-chine, possessing no trimming, and she carried no gloves.

Guests.

Lady Crwe also wore blue, with the addition of a silk fur and black straw hat, trimmed by coloured feathers. Lady Crwe came with his wife.

The Duke and Duchess of Montrose were early arrivals and occupied a front pew on the bride’s side. Lady Greville looked so pretty in navy blue and a small black hat, Sir Bryan and Lady Leighton, who looked well in black with a white-feathered toque, were there. I also saw Lady Cynthia Graham with Sir Richard, and the Countess of Dumbuded, who was in mushroom-coloured cloth and a rose-trimmed hat.

“Joyland” If He Wins.

Miss Shirley Keeling has registered her racing colours—grey, rose pointed bootee, and rose cap. She has already purchased a two-year-old colt, which she has named “Joyland.” He ran third in a selling race yesterday and is entered for the Windsor next week.

The Other Army.

It isn’t often that I give you portraits of men, but I really must include handsome Sir Malcolm, M.P., in today’s gallery. He was presiding at the Service’s annual meeting at the Queen’s Hall.

Lady Bagot, wearing a black cloth costume, told me of the help the Church Army had given to her hospital in Belgium.

Amongst the large audience were the Dowager Countess of Crawford, in black, Lady Windywoold, Lady Ann Marsham, Lady Webb, Lady Dickson, Lady Ammonia Brown, Lady Carlyle, Lady Herbert, Lady Russell, and Lady Vincent.

Begun Late: Finished Early.

I pumped at Ciro’s after going for the second bouquet. The Shaw Sho.” which I very much enjoyed. The ladies were crowded with those wishful to eat and others longing to dance. The latter got their heart’s desire first.

A Garden Concert.

How very charming Lady Reid had to lend her beautiful garden to-morrow and on the two following Sundays to the Actors’ Garden Club Committee for an afternoon entertainment for our wounded officers during the summer months.

There will be a delightful entertainment. Mr. Frederick Morton, Miss Estelle Ward (the Australian contralto), and Miss Ethel Asquith, of Glycine fame, Mr. Frank Gleeson, another Australian, who has a fine tenor voice, and several others, will take part. We will use our utmost efforts to make this new enterprise a huge success.

A Royal Song Writer—

The Bathurst Wedding—

Lady Lytton’s Matinee.

Flowerseller: “Buy a lovely fern, Lady.”

Lady: “Don’t want it.”

Flowerseller: “You can have it for a pair of old boots, Lady.”

Lady: “We don’t have any old boots—we use CHEERRY BLOOMST POOL BY, which preserves the leather!”

A Royal Song Writer—

THE BATHURST WEDDING—

LADY LYTTON’S MATINÉE.
Computer error: Image not fully loaded.
THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC

Spec’ly Written By
LADROKE BLACK.

THE LOVER CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sheik.

In Vivian’s Arms.

More than a year later, Vivian had been summoned by the beat of Eastern drums, alligned from the train at the village of Cowbrook, and disbanding the one public figure. She was something of a heroine to the people of the town, and her presence lightened the atmosphere in a way that could not be replicated by any other treatment.

Vivian was a woman of many talents, but none more so than her ability to charm and captivate the hearts of those around her. Her beauty was both alluring and captivating, and her presence was always welcomed with open arms.

She was known for her kindness and generosity, and her ability to bring joy to those around her. Her charm was so great that even the most gruff and unapproachable of men found themselves drawn to her.

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FOR YOUR MAN AT THE FRONT
The publisher of the Daily Sketch will send the weekly edition (six days' papers bound in picture wrapper) to your friend on active service for 6d. a week. This is the paper the soldiers prefer.

THE NEW SERIAL STORY
"The Love of an Anzac"

The Rev. George Greig, naval chaplain, saved from the mined flagship H.M.S. Russell, has since died. An all-round athlete, he was formerly attached to Christ Church, Glasgow.

This striking portrait study of Miss Beatrice Sinclair, the "modern Venus," is reminiscent of the beautiful figure-heads which adorned our ships in olden times.

-(Claude Harris.)

DUBLIN DOCTORS WHO TENDED THE WOUNDED UNDER FIRE.

Doctors Burt, Waiters and Brodrick, who were the first civilian doctors to attend the wounded under fire during the street fighting in the Dublin rebellion.

BARONET AND SUBALTERN WOUNDED.

Spec.-Lieut. Sir Joseph Napier, Bt., South Wales Borderers, wounded. His father was killed in Gallipoli last year.

Sec.-Lieut. G. A. Nicholls, R.F.A., who has been wounded, joined the H.A.C. as a private.

"HALF-PAST EIGHT" BELLES.

Birdie Courtney and Eileen North, who are appearing in "Half-past Eight," the sparkling revue just produced at the Comedy Theatre.—(Foulsham and Benfield.)