IRISH REBELS' LEADER.

James Connolly, Jim Larkin's lieutenant, now the self-styled Commander-in-Chief of the Irish rebels.

FLAG-SHIP SUNK.

Rear-Admiral Sydney R. Fremantle, M.V.O., whose flagship, H.M.S. Russell, has been sunk. He is among the survivors.

THE ATTACK ON BRITISH FRONT.

The Gallant Bedfords who raided the German trenches and bombed the enemy in their dug-outs.

Some of the Bedfords—the lads who made a successful raid near Carnoy, rushing the German trenches and routing the enemy with heavy losses after fierce hand-to-hand fighting—photographed at the front. One of them is seen keeping a close look-out over No Man's Land.—(Photograph exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)


An official message from the Admiralty states: "H.M.S. Russell (Capt. Wm. Bowden-Smith, R.N.) flying the flag of Rear-Admiral Fremantle, struck a mine in the Mediterranean yesterday and sank. The Admiral, Captain, and 24 officers and 676 men were saved, and there are about 124 officers and men missing."
JIM LARKIN'S LIEUTENANT LEADS THE IRISH REBELS

‘COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF’ OF THE IRISH REBELS.

Notorious Syndicalist Agitator Who Was Larkin's Lieutenant.

JAMES CONNOLLY.

Man Who 'Worked The Limelight In The Dublin Strike.

A NOTORIOUS SYNDICALIST.

The self-styled "Commander-in-Chief" of the rebel forces in Ireland says the Central News, is James Connolly, the notorious Syndicalist Labour agitator, who was the principal supporter of the equally notorious James Larkin.

Larkin is understood to be at present in the United States.

' BIGGER MAN THAN LARKIN.'

Connolly was Larkin's lieutenant in the Dublin strike of 1913. Some of his supporters expanded this into a bigger man, but not more than Larkin. Whether this was so or not Connolly had as great an influence over the strikers as his chief.

Physically Connolly is on the small side. He is over six feet and over six inches in height, and, unlike Larkin, there is little of the megalomaniac about him. In the matter of his bearing he is once summed up by his nominal chief, Larkin:—

I am the only boy in the limelight. Connolly, you realize it does not bear him, is in the man who works the limelight, which now and then become conversational as an earnest of his earnestness, a lump of lyricism.

SPEAKS LIKE A K.C.

Although he is a working man, Connolly speaks with the clarity of diction that one expects to find in a King's Counsel. He marshals his facts and arguments, and is said to be old campaigners on dress parade.

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A grammatical sodomite escape his lips, when he does not immediately cannibalize a good one.

"Only now and then does he say anything to make his hearers realize that he is a skilled in every part of the working of the trade."

"The spirit was manifestly brought to the fullest on one occasion during the strike, when he was at the Free Trade Hall he shouted:—"

"They can beat us, they can gild us, but they can starve us, they can hang us, but they can never buy us.

SUCCESSFUL HUNGER-STRIKER.

Connolly was one of the strike leaders imprisoned, and was the first of those who were released from Montjoy Prison through hunger-striking. His sentence was too severe for the conditions, but he was released at the end of the first week.

He is thirty-four, he has been struck for years by the 'wasps of the world,' and has written several books on Irish industrial and labour problems.

DUBLIN CASUALTIES.

Names of Two Officers Killed And Five Wounded.

Official News.

Casualties at Dublin reported up to seven o'clock, Friday.

KILLED.

Second Lieutenant, C. P. Pinfield, 5th Huns.

Second Lieutenant, J. H. Calvert, Royal Irish Rifles.

WOUNDED.

Major C. J. A. Bullock, R.A.M.C.

Major W. D. S. R. C. Paget, Royal Irish Rifles.

Second Lieutenant, J. A. Batters, Royal Irish Rifles.

Lient. H. H. Thompson, Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry.

WOMEN STRIKE FOR WAR BONUS.

Because the Great Western Railway Company has not paid the old service men, the National Old Oak Common a war bonus equal to that given to men who served in the army. They have the sympathy of the men who served.

LORD MONTAGU'S AIR PLAN.

Board With Power To Start Long-Range Bomb'n? Expeditions.

NEW BLOOD FOR THE CABINET.

Speaking at the aircraft demonstration ceremony on the occasion of the Queen's Hall yesterday, Lord Montagu of Beaulieu said there was a lack of cooperation between the Admiralty and the Air Ministry.

There was no lack of a talk of a healthy rivalry and competition between two great services. That might all be very well in times of peace, but in times of stress, he had found that any war we have cooperation, not competition.

"It is the absolute truth that today our domination of the sea merely extends to the surface. Above the surface the Germans have once eyes to their work, and, when we&viewed, we can assuredly say we are supreme."

"The Royal Air Force is in the very heart of the manœuvres. It is the only arm of the service which has been entirely trained in the conditions in which it will have to fight."

Sir John Hope, the Finance Secretary, was present. He had submitted proposals for the reform of the Air Service to the Cabinet, as the House of Commons had determined.

(1) Abolition of the present titles of Royal Naval Air Service, Royal Field Artillery and Royal Engineers and amalgamation of these bodies under the title of the Imperial Air Service.

(2) Establishment of a Board of Aviation which should represent at one time as many as it is necessary to enable the Air Service to continue its work.

(3) The appointment of a Board of Airship, as it is necessary to meet the needs of the Navy and Army, should be independent of the Admiralty.

"Are You Out for a Job?"

"We must," said Lord Montagu, "have a man to carry these proposals into execution. It is a long and difficult task, and we have to take the weight of the Government to this end.

"May I congratulate you on the fact that the Air Service is not only an important and a useful service, but that it is a service which can be carried out by a small number of men.

"The one advantage of the Air Service is that it is entirely independent of the Admiralty."

"The Board of Airship, as it is necessary to meet the needs of the Navy and Army, should be independent of the Admiralty."

"Compulsion in a Month?

The Lord Mayor of Birmingham (Mr. Neville Chamberlain) is unable to report the progress of the Government scheme for compulsion in a month.

MARRIED MEN APPEAL TO THE KING.

The Married Men's League has decided to appeal to the King to receive a petition upon the subject of the protection of "knowing," as their petition is signed by 10,000 married men.

The King is to be asked to rule that if a newspaper is made public in any town where the laws of the land are not carried out, a penalty ought to be imposed.

"KUT SUPPLY SHIP Aground.

In The Tigris Four Miles From Townsend's Force.

From The War Office.

An attempt made on the night of April 27 to send a ship with supplies to the Anglo-Indian forces in the Tigris, carried out with the utmost gallantry, has unfortunately failed.

"CUTTING OFF.

The ship, which was lost near the bank of the Tigris, is a ship of war belonging to the Turkish Navy.

"PUSHING ON TO KUT.

Extension Of British Line Of Right Bank Of The Tigris.

By Edmund Candler.

At The Front, FALAHIAHN, via Basra.

"We are extending our line on the right bank, driving our forces ahead to join the British."

"Here was a demonstration against the Turkish Government, which has only been several times in the last year, and it is necessary to "wait and see" until next month will be over.

"He Was A FINE SOLDIER.

Before leaving for England, the Australian Premier, expressed a wish to make a note of the death of Mr. A. B. Calvert, who was killed in action.

He had been at the scene of the battle, which was fought before it came within range of our own fire."

"He was a valuable officer, and we hope he will be remembered in our thoughts.

"It is the only way in which the Tigris reaches its full level, and it is the level to which we hope to be able to go in order to be able to push on to KUT.

"As for the next month, we have been as much occupied in fighting the Turkish as we have been in the work of the river.

"HUN PRIZE—A TROLLER.

German Official News.

During the last few days of April, a party of our advanced forces destroyed on the Bogger a large British steamer belonging to the Admiralty. The steamer was in a prize. —Reuter.

A Lager's telegram states that the Danish steamer Johanne is reported to have been blown up.

KILLED BY R.N.A.S. MOTOR LOY.

Mr. Howard Candler, second son of Mr. Howard Candler, of Hampstead Borough Council, was killed down by a machine gun from a German aeroplane belonging to the Royal Naval Air Service in Heath-street, Hampstead, on his way home from a visit to one of his patients. He is believed to have been killed by a machine gun fired from an aeroplane belonging to the Borough Council.
Dublin Rebel Forces Ranged in Government Forces. 

Dublin Houses Converted into Miniature Forts by the Sinn Feiners. 

SHARP FIGHTING IN THE CITY. 

Rumbling of the Guns Heard in the Surrounding Districts. "Communications Cut By Cordon of Troops."

REBELS' REMARKABLY EFFICIENT ORGANIZATION. 

Vain Efforts of the Catholic Clergy to Reason With Fanatical Youths: Misguided Patriots Believe By Injuring England They Help Ireland. 

LORD FRENCH'S SATISFACTORY REPORT. 

An official statement on the military position in Dublin by the Field-Marshall commanding the Home Forces (Lord French of Ypres) appears in column 4. 

In the following graphic message the Daily Sketch special correspondent tells the full story of the eventful happenings in the Irish capital. A stubborn to-day must be considered in, the rebels are barricaded in Dublin, and it is the evidence that stern measures have been taken to prevent their escape that their complete defeat is only a matter of time. Progress in street fighting is tortuous if the destruction of property is to be avoided, and it is quite possible that such nice considerations as REBELS are now finally overwhelming, as From Our Special Correspondent. 

Thursday Morning. 

Very much milder storms had given way to a quiet wind within the last twenty-four hours to stamp out the rebellion in Dublin. These include, principally, firing from behind barricades which, with the exception of guns—several batteries being—mentioned in the newspaper, had not been discovered hitherto to-day except those possessing perilous parts. in addition to the buildings which are surrounded by artillery bombardment, much as it may be regarded on the score of material damage, seems to have been, most efficiently turned against them without incurring the risk of too heavy losses upon the attacking forces of the Crown. 

Protected in the windows of the Post Office by barricades of mail-bags, and in other places by hidden lookouts, the rebels had been protected from rifle fire themselves, and plenty of opportunities for sniping, of which they have taken advantage. 

The cannonading which has been going on intermit- tently for two days has come to an abrupt terminus, and the houses which were busy with the breaking of guns. It scarcely seemed a reality that British guns should be turned against the rebels at all; the efforts so much needed when all our efforts are so much needed elsewhere, and that in front yonder were fanatical troops, or soldiers from behind barricades and machine guns. 

Scanning in the clear air but a stone's throw from four miles away, a mad outburst of attorneys, lay Dublin, where, as if the war were not enough for us, four more armed with rifles must give us within our streets. 

But adduced of all was the thought of all the thousands of other Irishmen have lately made so much more glorious, and that Ireland must mourn for the things that Irishmen are doing to-day. 

What prevents the collapse of the forces in Dublin and the fall of the city is the existence of a semblance of order upon which the rebels have been able to hold out so long. 

A SENATION. 

What may be described as the organized forces of the rebels are confined to a few localities, the principal one being the Sackville-street district, in which the rebels' headquarters appear to be the General Post Office. 

The corduroy of troops round this district has been drawn closer, and the rebels in this locality appear now to be confined to the line of their barricades. 

SNIPING FROM HOUSES. 

Sniping from houses in which small parties of the rebels have established themselves in various parts of the city still continues. The district where this is most prevalent is that to the north-west of the Four Courts, which is still in possession of the rebels. The clearance of the snipers is a matter of time. 

Considerable damage was caused by fire on Thursday, and a large fire is still burning in Sackville-street. 

GALWAY AND WEXFORD. 

In other parts of Ireland the principal disturbances have taken place in the counties of Galway and in Enniscorthy (County Wexford). Disturbances have also been reported at Killarney, Clonmel, and Gorey. 

Other parts of Ireland appear to be now quiet. 

The general trend of the reports received indicates that the disturbances are local in character. 

REBELS BOMBED OUT. 

Liberty Hall Report Destroyed by Gunfire From A Boat On The Liffey. 

A Kingston correspondent wired Wednesday, 

"A boats troop this morning proceeded to Dublin. Just outside the city boundary they met with no sniping from private houses on the main road where Sinn Fein Volunteers had been lashed and driven out, and about 400 taken prisoners.

Larkin, the Irish Nationalist leader, was held by armed men, has been destroyed by gunfire from a boat on the river.

It is impossible to get into the city from here, so far as one can hear the city is under the control of the authorities."

A REDMOND-CARSON MANIFESTO. 

A joint manifesto by Mr. John Redmond and Edward Carson, the Irish nationalist leaders, was anticipated. 

(British and French official reports of War on the Western Front on Page 16.)
PAT AND HIS MOTHER.

Mrs. James Cecil Arthur, the wife of Captain J. C. Arthur, Ayrshire Yeomanry. Captain Arthur is the heir of Sir Matthew Arthur, Bt., one of Glasgow's most prominent citizens. (Val L'Estrange.)

HAS NOT SEEN FATHER.

Mrs. W. Marshall Dugdale and her baby girl. Major Marshall Dugdale, Montgomeryshire Yeomanry, has not seen his little daughter yet. He is at the front. (Val L'Estrange.)

FOR THE SPORTING WOMAN.

H. S. Harwood, Royal Flying Corps, has been awarded the Albert Medal for bravery during air raids at the front.

TOMMY THINKS OF HIS DEAD COMRADIES.

Tommy has a thought for his dead comrade. He frequently buys dowers from the French flower-sellers to put on their graves.

HAPPY ANZAC INVALIDS.

A happy group of Anzac invalids in a hospital garden at Cairo. (Standing) : Quarters-Sgt. Batley; Wood, Sgt. W. E. Toole; Quartermaster-Sergeant Shaw; (sitting) : Sergeant Varlow and Sergeant-Straker.

LITTLE JUNE.

Miss June figures prominently in the Royal Academy this year, where there is a charming study of her. (Bertram Park.)

SHOULD OUTLAWRY BE REVIVED?

Read Judge Parry's Article in the "SUNDAY CHRONICLE."

ARE YOU SHORT?

If you are short, act up now. For your own sake. The article subject is one of the most interesting you will ever read. The book is a must. To obtain further information on this most interesting subject write to...


BICYCLES

Best British

A HERO AND A MORAL.

In a little Soho restaurant, as modest in appearance as it is excellent in quality of food and service, and homely in everything save service, there is a waiting common thing, you will say, in a restaurant. Well, I might be prepared to argue that point, but I wantn’t. Anyhow, this is a waiter among waiters. I will tell you why. This waiter, who wore a shield of arms, a large Tudor rose over his left eye, asked him a note was the matter. It appeared that his background eye had not fitted properly and had begun to hurt him; he was to have another. That was all he told me.

But just the next night, I noticed my waiter—showing an acquaintance a medal in a leather case. Even then, foolishly enough, I did not clearly understand; but a vague suspicion of the truth caused me to ask for a look at the medal. It was a very hand-some thing, you know. He said, "Have a look at the medal. It was a very handsome thing," he said, "a very handsome thing," and then he produced it for me to see. It was a medal of the Order of the Garter, and he said, "Have a look at the medal. It was a very handsome thing." And then he produced it for me to see.

HAD HE NOT FITTED PROPERLY AND HAD BEGIN TO HURT HIM; HE WAS TO HAVE ANOTHER. THAT WAS ALL HE TOLD ME.

Why Wait?

SIMPLEMINTLY, we are told that the Labour people are starting a new great recruiting rally, and that the difficulties have occurred in connection with the plan of Mr. Lloyd George, the Secretary for War. It seems to me that the difficulties have occurred in connection with the plan of Mr. Lloyd George, the Secretary for War. It seems to me that the difficulties have occurred in connection with the plan of Mr. Lloyd George, the Secretary for War. It seems to me that the difficulties have occurred in connection with the plan of Mr. Lloyd George, the Secretary for War. It seems to me that the difficulties have occurred in connection with the plan of Mr. Lloyd George, the Secretary for War.

A young man who held back from enlisting until the eleventh hour, declaring that he was "indispensable" to his father’s business, confessed the other day, when he was enlisting from another camp, that he had been thoroughly disillusioned as to his commercial value. A girl relative, he said, had taken his place, and he had proved strong enough to increase the turnover so as to beat all past records. The question of making his father's future profession.

Reformation.

HERO’S war economy item from the Inland Revenue (Income Tax) Department. In normal times surveys of taxes name their nefarious operations as assistant surgeons at £250 a year after passing a competitive examination. But, having a war on, the Board has done away with the examination, and is appointing assistant surgeons by patronage at a commencing salary of £250.

Paid More Than His Chief.


One evening last month, a gentleman in a good many of these plumis, and I have been told that one of them is assistant (at £250 to an old-style surgeon who only gets £200.

A young man who held back from enlisting until the eleventh hour, declaring that he was "indispensable" to his father’s business, confessed the other day, when he was enlisting from another camp, that he had been thoroughly disillusioned as to his commercial value. A girl relative, he said, had taken his place, and he had proved strong enough to increase the turnover so as to beat all past records. The question of making his father’s future profession.

The Retire.

Some time after the Beakend Picture Day. Well, the question is a bit difficult. Collier’s election picture, show, in spite of the great rush of sending in pictures, there was a great deal of discussion after the declaration of the polls, and there was a great deal of discussion about it, little that is clever or beautiful, or otherwise. It was known as the "Beakend Picture Day." It will cause a lot of discussion, with its many different pictures, and you ought to see the Brangwyns. I can’t say much about them, but here’s the man who painted them.

A Young Sculptor.

I MET ALEX TAYLOR, the sculptress, yesterday, and her friend, a well-known poet, who looks as young as ever—and indeed, he is the most youthful of well-known sculptors—had a struggle with the Ten Hours Law. The sculptress, who is a lady of rare beauty, and apprenticed him to the munitious salaries of £50 ea., was able to escape from the drudgery of the pottery, and when he came to South Kensington as a student, he was offered a scholar. His statue now sells, of course, for thousands.

The Dangerous Trade.

The nervous bomber dropped his grenades in the trench, and he and the sergeant had only just time to get round the corner when it went off. The sergeant was furious. "You blinkin’ substantiv," he shouted. "You don’t think you’re at the other end, do you?"

Very Cold Collation.

A little knot of people gathered round two policemen looking for Zepps. One working dog, and the other another. He says the Zepp was "Lights out to the "Gusse of Commons." I ’ope they jolly well get ’em. This is a real Zepp hunt. "Gusse of Commons." I ’ope they jolly well get ’em. This is a real Zepp hunt. The Zepp got lot to blows. Ever since this Collation Government came in they’ve done nothing useful.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.
Wounded Waiter Hero Returns to Soho.

A French waiter in the Esplanade Restaurant, Soho, who has returned from the front with the loss of one eye. He won the French Military Medal. (Daily Sketch Photograph.)

Miss Asquith at Rehearsal.

Miss Elizabeth Asquith, the Premier's daughter, rehearsing with Mr. Nelson. (Her first sketch in which she will appear at Lady Greville's Drury Lane performance in aid of the Syrian Relief Fund.) (Hoppé.)

Anzac's Sacrifice.

Pte. Mackenzie, the son of the High Commissioner of New Zealand, lost his eyeglass in Gallipoli. He is seen with his father and General Birdwood (on the left).

Lion Cub Ousts the Lap Dog as Pet.

American women are free from the anxieties of war, and so can indulge in freak pets and such-like frivolities. Miss Bonfils, of Denver, is proud of her lion cub.

A Military Romance.

Miss Christine Tirard, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Tirard, marrying.

Their Country Wants Them.

The attested married men who have been called up are some on their way to Waterloo en route.

Snow Lies Where the

Though London was yesterday basking in summy sunshine, motor followers of the Somerset staghounds...
The Staghounds Hunt.

So they go cheerfully.

They still lie on the West Country uplands and themselves hold up on Hawkridge.

Cecil Smith, of Streatham, is to be crowned Queen of the May at Hayes Common.

To keep them quiet.

This iron cage is what the Americans used to clap on the heads of obstreperous prisoners in their famous Sing Sing gaol.

Weighing in. He gained first prize for the Navy; the Army champion who secured second prize is seen in the background.

Master Wright, the winner, weighing in. He gained first prize for the Navy; the Army champion who secured second prize is seen in the background.

Veteran soldiers and sailors acted as judges at a baby show at Hove yesterday. The competitors were children whose fathers were serving as soldiers and sailors. The aggregate service of the judges was over 700 years.
SIR ROGER CASEMENT
AS I KNOW HIM.

What should be the fate of Sir Roger Casement—the firing party or the humane asylum? This question is being asked in the Press. Before you answer it you should read a remarkable article on Casement by a writer who formerly was closely acquainted with him.

COALITION FAILURES.

An M.P. discusses the present vehement attack on Mr. Birrell, and gives a candid account of the present system of Government involves at a critical time.

DEMOCRACY ON TRIAL.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, in an illuminating article, discusses the war-time test of democracy, and frankly points out the handicaps which our time is keeping up. The story-teller always gives his illuminating article, discusses the London just now of stories of the Ministry.

LIARS IN LONDON.

There is quite an epidemic in London just now of stories about certain big things of the war which are being kept "secret" about our Generals, and about our Politicians. They are told in club and train, and the story-teller always has his information as coming "from a friend in the War Office." A well-known writer will trace the origin of some of these stories, and have some trenchant things to say about the type of man who so readily accepts them.

For the best and brightest articles this week-end get the

ILIUCATED SUNDAY HERALD

In addition will be found PAGES AND PAGES OF PICTURES—ALL THE LATEST NEWS—"GOSSP" AND FASHION PAGES.

Ask your Newsagente to deliver you a copy. One Penny.
Prince Arthur of Connaught has been home for a well-earned rest this week. I caught a glimpse of both the Prince and Princess walking out enjoying the beautiful weather. They looked extremely well.

Princess Arthur was wearing a plaited blue serge coat and skirt, with a light fox skin thrown over her shoulders, and a little hat pulled down over her ears. The Prince was in muff.

Lunching In The Sunlight.

The Ritz for lunchoon with the sun streaming through the open windows and no artificial lighting is quite the most refreshing for lunch that I know. I found there on Thursday many others agreeing with my views.

The Duchess of Marlborough was lunching alone, in blue with a becoming small collar-shaped hat to match, and floating veil. How attractive she always looks, added every inch a Duchess.

A Marquis In Khaki.

During lunchoon she was joined by her elder son, the Marquis of Blandford, who was in khaki.

Lord Fisher was at an adjoining table, looking extremely well.

Guns Counts of Stratford, in black, was with a large party, which included the American Ambassador and Mrs. Page, and the Hon. Arthur Wath. Not far away I noticed sir George C, with several men friends.

I also saw Lord Herbert Van Tempest, and the Hon. Mrs. Wilfred Egerton, very pretty in a becoming black hat with wreathed with green foliage, lunching with her husband, who was in khaki.

At The "Old Vic."

It is charming of Ellen Terry to come down again to the Old Vic, last evening and repeat the scene from Henry VIII. that she did on Tuesday afternoon.

She wanted so much to play to the regular friends at the Old Vic who had not an opportunity of seeing her on Tuesday.

Mr. Fisher White, who played Cardinal Wolsey, gave up a very nice dinner party to come to play with her, and a wonderful reception they had. The Old Vic was crammed—in fact, it's been so all the week at every performance.

I fancy in the dining with Miss Lilian Baylis, the house and management, who led me how pleased she was with the success of the week's work, and asked you to encourage your friends to support this excellent fund.

Encouraging The Children.

"It has been quite impossible to seat the number of children who come from all parts of London and the suburbs.

A very charming idea is that prizes will be awarded to the children who write the best essays on one or more of the plays they witness.

Amongst others who are going places are Lady Frederick Cavendish, Mrs. Randall Davidon, wife of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Mrs. Baylis. Mrs. Van. deserves support and encouragement, as it gives an historical and poetical education to many who would otherwise have no opportunity of enjoying beautiful plays and excellent music.

The company have given about 150 performances of Shakespeare's plays, besides operas at the Oxford House, Bethnal Green, they have given many evening performances of Shakespeare, and are going for the festival week at Ports.

Come And Buy One.

I am selling programmes to-morrow afternoon at the Palladium, for the Arts fund, and there is a most wonderful programme arranged, including Lily Elsie, Marie Lörhr, Hilda Trevelyan, Amy Allen and Violet Lewis.

You can get your copy sent, with a light touch, to any address in the district.

The Programme.

The play, "On and Off," written by Miss Elizabeth Asquith, in which she and Nelson Key are appearing, will be very amusing, I am told.

Then there is Lady Chersten, Mie. Durrant, and Mrs. Yearley in "Madam "at present they are staying with Lady de Trafford, Lady Violet Henderson, the Hon. Lettice Digby, and Mrs. de Trafford.

Crowds In Shrewsbury.

There is a delightful party this week for the wedding of Major Wynne-Corrie, K.S.L.I., and Edith A. Butler, wife of the Officers' Club.

Cheering crowds lined the streets, by St. John's Hall, the bride's house, to St. Mary's Church, which is one of the finest parish churches in England. It looks magnificent, bathed in sunshine, with its beautiful Easter decorations of lilac and blue.

The flags of the flag of the College of Arms, and the badge of the K.S.L.I., in diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom.

Miss Butler Lloyd, the bride's mother, in blue with a Panama trimmed topper, the Hon. Mrs. Bulkeley Owen and her son, Leroy Kenyon, Mrs. Thomas Lloyd, and Lord Mordaunt, North Shropshire, and his wife, and the Mayor and Mayoress of Shrewsbury.

Do It Now.

Have you seen the Daily Sketch Red Cross stamp? By affixing one of these stamps on every letter you send to your friends you will be helping towards the success of our Red Cross Needlework Competition.

Send for some now, with stamped addressed envelope, to the Secretary, Needlework Competition, 1918 Appeal, E.C.

AN EYES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WILLIUM WATSON (Kensington). I don't receive any letters from you, so please send me a copy of your book "My Life"—very pleased to get your letter. No.

DOA (Birmingham). Shecks are still needed.

MRS. GOSSIP.

Ponds Vanishing Cream

The Women are Splendid.

The women of the Empire have responded nobly to the call for help in all industries affected by the withdrawal of men for the forces.

We have helped on the fields, and in transport work women are doing a wonderful work which in normal times they would have considered beyond their powers—work that entails exposure to all weathers and the rough handling of harsh and unfamiliar implements, yet

Attention!

To make judicious use of Spring food, and obtain your best results, always use BIRDS' Perfect Custard, the rich and creamy.

Bird's Custard.

It adds to the nutrient, develops the refreshing flavor, and regularizes its gentle medicinal action.

Mothers will find that young children enjoy Birds' Custard—eaten how nice it is, and it does them good.

MRS. GOSSIP.
GREENHAMS STAKES FALLS TO ANALOGY.

His Stable Companion Beaten By A Neck.

THE NEWBURY CUP.

"Follow us Whatchenbre at Newbury" has become an axiom in many races on the numerous successes gained by Dawson's horses when there was called the home stretch.

The stable was represented by Analogy and Firing Fire in the Greenham Stakes, and the past performance of the two previous winners had foreboded first and second, former having a neck advantage at the finish.

The race was over with in thirty seconds, as Analogy, piloted by W. H. Rew, was driven up to 10 as he was entitled to do on his running behind Analogy's Seattle Airlines and Quedgeley Castle.

Analogy was not in any of the classic races, but Firing Fire took in New Derby, and there was plenty of room for improvement in him.

Duggie was out of bounds behind the second, but she was not allowed to the end when it was found that the race had been run in a nice filly, and was always a sound favourite, but though she was not in the race for she was giving the first and second rib each, and not included.

Duggie was well suited, but he dropped out suddenly after running fast for six furlongs, and it to be feared he will not be a dangerous factor in the New Derby.

The Whatchenbre scored a second success by the out of Salamis in the Cheveley Double Handicap.

Newbury Cup Reflections.

The field for the Newbury Cup will not reach 12, and there are several very interesting problems which only the race will solve. The following are the probable runners—

Mr. E. H. Mitchell's Silver Lion, 5-5.
Mr. W. H. Rew's Newstead Abbey, 5-6.
Mr. J. C. B. W's Gay Lally, 6-0.
Mr. J. C. B. W's Galveston, 6-0.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Gold Bug, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Gowan, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Grant, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Sir Robert, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Monsieur, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Signet, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince of Wales, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince Consort, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince of Wales, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince Consort, 6-1.
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Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince of Wales, 6-1.
Mr. W. M. H. Hill's Prince Consort, 6-1.
BETTY'S NEW HOME.

Betty returned to the room. She felt slightly bored. She was well attended. She had neither love nor reverence for ancient he demanded crossly.

"Yes, I wish I were, Betty, for your sake, but oh, my dear! I thought I needed just this little relief!"

She looked at him with gentle eyes.

"But, Betty! In such a case as this, you would be utterly fatigued by too frequent demonstrations! Keep quiet a little longer and if we went a way; the band, the bands, they will be feeling the benefit since they came here."

Betty strolled at him in frank displeasure.

"You have an idea at Greycliffe—oh, I remember Uncle Ben speaking of your mother's sisters. But—there aren't such women now!"

"Darling, yes; but they are ready to leave should you wish. Indeed, they offered to go somewhere else the moment I told them the date of our marriage, but Aunt Tabitha has a delicate chest, and her physician wrote me most candidly to say that she cannot come...."

"Because it would be so very refreshing, Betty. You must not make me nervous!"

"And to suppose us with such old spinster!"

But Betty's eyes shone hideous. "It's a possibility, yes, if we are careful."

"Because I thought they were going to leave."

"Then, when I received the doctor's letter you were so happy that—"

"About the matter was impossible, darling, but I knew you would agree with me that it would be shameful to turn you out."

Betty returned to answer. They had reached a little black box in which the lady, disclosed that there was stone, with wide oak beams supporting the roof.

Behind the next form of a servant's house and other buildings, Betty's alight, with a gleam of the grey taffeta, with tinted hands and silver white hair, which were crowned by a small cap of old face. This little person rose from her chair and had a smile upon her face. The Lady, and was entirely interested, not blue to Betty's proud cold look, and from a corner of the room. The lady, forsaking her mask, advanced towards the charmed bride. The two pairs of small wrinkled hands fluttered out to live!"

"Why Did You Bring Me Here?"

"Oh, my dear, my dear, Miss Tabitha said softly.

"The last visit was closed, and they took her out to Betty, kissing her through the long hanging veil. "How glad I am to see you, dear. Vivian, I always thought you were the only person who could help me."

(Don't miss Monday's instalment.)
"SIR ROGER CASEMENT, AS I KNOW HIM."

DAILY SKETCH.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

AIR CONFIDENCES.

THE "BING BOYS" COME TO TOWN.

FELLED BY A FOKKER

A British naval airman discussing the outlook with a French airman at Salonika.— (British official photograph.)

A SUN-BATH AT SALONIKA.

Alfred Lester and George Robey as the Bing Boys "seeing life" in London make merry with Violet Lorraine, the Cockney housemaid, also up from Binghampton.

A Jewish child was wounded in the head by a bomb splinter from one of the Taubes repeatedly flying over Salonika.— (Official photograph.)

THE SCANDAL OF THE POCKET-MONEY WAGE-GIRL CLERK.

See Monday's Daily Sketch.