

NEW ATTACK ON TURKS' TIGRIS POSITIONS ON SUNDAY.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

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LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

Alice, R.A.M.C.



Corpl. E. J. Dilton, R.A.M.C., made quite a winsome Alice in a "Dick Whittington" pantomime, produced by British Field Ambulance men in camp at Salonika.
—(Official Photograph.)

Soldier Guests Of The Monks.



Soldier-guests with the Nursing Sister, the Father Prior (left), Father Steuart (right).



Brother Anthony, wounded in the Franco-Prussian War, plays chess with Tommy.

To The Rescue



General Sir George F. Goring, whose resolute advance on Kut to the relief of beleaguered Townshend is being watched with breathless anxiety throughout the Empire.



A little gardening under the Fathers' supervision is an excellent tonic for the invalids. Some of the convalescent soldiers help their reverend hosts to weed the garden.

Benedictine Fathers in Hampshire have turned their abbey into a military hospital where wounded soldiers are regaining strength in the seclusion of a pleasant country home.

FOR LIBERTY AND FOR PEACE.

The King's Confidence: "Victory Will Crown The Cause Of Right."

IDEALS OF THE ALLIES.

Striking Address Of Welcome To Our French Guests.

Liberty and peace are the ideals to which your Republic has been devoted. Liberty and peace are the ideals of the British people also, wherever over the world it dwells, here and in the Dominions and in the Colonies.

We desire these blessings for ourselves; we desire them for other nations also. We hold that in their diffusion everywhere lie the best hopes for the future of mankind.

For liberty and for peace we fight side by side with you, in the belief, stronger now than it has ever been since the beginning of the war, and daily growing stronger, that victory will crown the cause of right.

With this passage the King concluded an address at Buckingham Palace yesterday to the French Senators and Deputies who are visiting England.

ALLIANCE OF MUTUAL CONFIDENCE.

The King welcomed the nation's guests as "members of the Legislature of a great Republic with which I rejoice to be united by an intimate alliance of mutual confidence—an alliance destined, as I trust, to be perpetual," and continued:—

When you meet the inhabitants of our cities, you will learn how deep is the sympathy they feel for the sufferings inflicted by a ferocious invader upon the innocent population of some of your northern districts, and how warm is our admiration for the splendid valour and constancy of the whole French people. Never has that undaunted spirit and unquenchable hopefulness of which French history furnishes so many glorious examples shone with a more brilliant lustre.

And you will also see for yourselves wherever you go how unanimous is the resolution of the people of these islands, without distinction of race, or class, or political party, to prosecute this war until that menace of aggression which has long darkened the sky of Europe, and threatened the prospects of peaceful progress all over the world, has been finally removed.

VISITORS' BUSY DAY.

The visitors spent a busy day yesterday. Eight Senators and 17 Deputies, with an equal number of members of our own House of Lords and House of Commons, took part in an inter-Parliamentary conference at the House of Lords in the morning. Our guests—all except one were the traditional frock coat and silk hat—were taken in taxis from the Savoy Hotel to Westminster.

The conference was private, but it was announced afterwards that it had unanimously decided to support the principle of teaching French in English schools and English in French schools.

After lunch in the House of Commons the party visited Sir Edward Grey at the Foreign Office. A number of the visitors, who arrived early, showed great interest in Downing-street, and particularly in No. 10.

Afterwards they visited Buckingham Palace, and were received by the King and Queen. They remained at the Palace for an hour, and were entertained to tea.

Last night they were the guests of the Government at a dinner at Lancaster House—the London Museum.

BOMBERS WHO HAVE WON THE D.C.M. TWICE.



Sergt. G. Mitchell, Royal Acting-Corpl. C. Perry, Highlanders. Border Regiment.



Both have won clasps to their D.C.M.s. Mitchell headed a party of bombers who drove the enemy back 200 yards. Perry led a bombing party who recovered part of a lost trench. He threw bombs for two hours.

"NOT SPECIALLY FOR THE MARRIED."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated in Parliament yesterday that the £20,000,000 for the Statutory Pensions Committee in the Budget was earmarked for pensions after the war, and had no special relation to the cases of married recruits.

THE BLACK HOLE OF WITTENBERG.

Lord Robert Cecil, in the House of Commons, said "special steps are being taken to bring the report of Mr. Justice Younger on the treatment of British prisoners in Germany to the notice of neutral countries."

Mr. McKenna said yesterday that cider made in farmhouses would not be taxed unless sold or kept for sale.

ARMED MAN CHASED OVER PICCADILLY FLAT.

Slid Down A Drain-Pipe And Entered Through A Basement.

FIVE PINS IN HIS TIE.

A man who was said by the police to have slid down a drainpipe and got into a Piccadilly flat, where he was chased about by police officers and others, was remanded at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday upon a charge of breaking into it and stealing jewellery valued £120, the property of Henry Janis Kuhling, a merchant.

His name was given as Horace George Kingsland (23), and he was described as a variety artiste, and gave his address as the Hotel Cecil. He is of small build, and wore a grey striped overcoat with a velvet collar.

After Gien Wan Lean, a student, and a Dutch subject from Java, who occupies the third and fourth floors of the building, had explained how at half-past seven on Saturday night he saw Kingsland behind the bedroom door on the fourth floor, Police-constable Simms told how he went to the locked door of the flat and called out, "Come out, it's no use."

Firearms Sent For.

A voice replied, "The first — that comes here I will shoot him stone dead." Other officers were then called, and a search of the premises was instituted. When it was ascertained that Kingsland had a revolver Inspector Ford sent for firearms, and Kingsland was tracked.

Kingsland had a revolver in his right hand, and an electric lamp in the other. The officer shouted "Drop that revolver!" and closed with him. Inspector Ford took the revolver from his hand, and a violent struggle resulted in him being overpowered. At Vine-street he said, "If I could have loaded the shooter I would have shot several of you."

Would Have Done Them In.

When searched at the police station Kingsland was found to have in his tie five pins and an other pin in the seam of his trousers. There were also five live cartridges and an empty magazine on him.

Kingsland said, "I stole the revolver from the top floor of a house in Jermyn-street. I wished I could have used it. I should have done the lot of you in, also myself. I only wish that the copper who had the revolver had shot me and put me out of my misery."

When charged he replied, "Is that the lot, or are there any more to come?" It was stated that there might be other charges.

MR. HUGHES FOR PARIS.

Invited By The Government To Attend Economic Conference.

Mr. Asquith announced yesterday in the House of Commons that Mr. Hughes has been invited by the Government to attend the Paris Conference as one of the representatives of the Imperial Government.

SINN FEINERS ARRESTED.

Police Capture Motor-Car Containing Fire-arms And Ammunition.

Following the deportation from Ireland of two organisers of the Sinn Fein Volunteers, a parade of the latter body was held through the streets of Dublin yesterday, and subsequently a motor-car which passed through College Green was held up by a police inspector and a number of constables.

The car and two occupants, with some young men from County Wexford, were taken to the police station, where it was found to contain rifles, revolvers, and 50 pounds of revolver cartridges.

There were also a number of pikes of the "Croppie pike" variety.

The motor-car is believed to be the property of a County Wexford priest. Two men, whose names are Doyle and Kenny, were detained by the police pending instructions from military headquarters.

Later the two men were remanded in custody, charged under the Defence of the Realm Act with attempting to remove by motor-car from the City eight rifles, four revolvers, and 120 magazine cartridges, without a permit.

THE COLD-SHOULDER CURE.

Novel efforts to force non-union transport workers to join the union took the form in Liverpool yesterday of trade unionists refusing to sit, eat, or talk with non-unionists.

Of Liverpool's 20,000 dockers 8 per cent. are non-unionists, and a great many became dockers after the war started to avoid military service.

AN APPEAL FROM CANADA.

A Canadian reader of the *Daily Sketch*, Mrs. H. J. Isaacs, 1936, Broadway West, Vancouver, B.C., is anxious to get into communication with this sailor. He was a friend of her brother, Seaman Harry Barnes, who went down with the *Formidable* on New Year's Day, 1914. She believes this sailor's home is at Southend-on-Sea.



WORK FOR CLIFFORD ALLEN.

No Exemption Unless He Does Something For The Nation.

MONTH TO MAKE UP HIS MIND.

London Appeal Tribunal granted exemption yesterday to Mr. Reginald Clifford Allen, chairman of the No-Conscription Fellowship, on condition that he engaged in work of national importance.

This decision Mr. Allen refused to accept, and the chairman (Sir C. Johnston) said unless he accepted it within a month the exemption would be rendered void.

Mr. Allen had appealed against the ruling of the Battersea local tribunal, stating that he would suffer death rather than take part in the war. If a man tried to strangle him he would not retaliate.

The Chairman: You would let him strangle you? — Yes, rather than strangle him. I am a strong believer in the brotherhood of man.

Cheers were raised by a large number of Mr. Allen's supporters, one of whom shouted to the military representative: "When did you do any work of national importance before the war, Major Rothschild? None."

Mr. Lansbury And The Major.

Later, Major Rothschild remarked that he could understand a conscientious objector on religious grounds, but not on any other.

Mr. George Lansbury: Shame on you, Rothschild. Herbert Samuel said that a moral objection is as good as a religious objection. You ought to be ashamed of yourself.

The chairman threatened to have the Court cleared if there was further disturbance.

Asked if he would just as soon be a German as a Briton, an appellant promptly replied that he would.

The statement was received with applause by a section of the public present, and the appeal was promptly dismissed.

Mother's Moving Appeal.

At Glasgow a mother made a moving appeal for the exemption of her son, stating that another son joined at once, and the father, on seeing Kitchener's placard—"I Want You," also enlisted, telling the remaining son to stay at home and protect his mother. "I appeal to God, King and country for the companionship of my boy," said the mother. Exemption was granted.

WHAT ABOUT THE 'WALLFLOWER'?

If You Dance You Won't Be Taxed; If You Watch Others Dancing You Will Be.

What is an entertainment? Mr. Montagu did his best in the House of Commons last night to answer the question as it concerns the new taxation.

The principle of the amusements-tax, he explained, would be that if one paid to go into a place to amuse oneself (for instance, a swimming bath), there would be no tax. If anyone went to a place to dance he would not be taxed. But if he went to watch other people dancing he would be taxed.

A park was "an opportunity for enjoying the beauties of nature," so the tax would not apply to admission to parks. Nor would it apply to piers.



Polly Casey, one of Bryant and May's workers, who led a famous march of test against the tax on matches to Westminster.



Her mother (now over 70), who led the famous march of matchmakers in 1871, when they succeeded in upsetting Mr. Robert Lowe's tax proposal.

except when the entrance charge gave the right to attend a concert or some entertainment.

Picture palaces for children only would be exempt from taxation.

On the match tax Mr. Montagu was unyielding, and made it evident that Mr. McKenna has no intention of abandoning the imposition.

Mr. A. Stanley, a director of Bryant and May's, denied that the match manufacturers had deliberately withheld their stocks from unpatriotic motives. It was impossible for them at a moment to accommodate themselves to a tax of which they had no warning.

DEPUTATION OF MATCH-MAKERS.

Mr. McKenna has agreed to receive a deputation of match-makers to-day regarding the proposed tax on matches.

A conference will also take place to-day between the Commissioners of Customs and Excise and mineral water manufacturers.

WOMEN DRIVERS CAUSE STRIFE.

The strike of motormen and conductors on the South Metropolitan Tramways over women drivers remained practically unchanged yesterday.

Very few men returned to work, and a notice signed by the general manager was posted stating that there had been no intention of training women drivers.

MARVEL OF GALLIPOLI POSITIONS.

"Military Situation Unique In History," Says Sir C. Monro.

WHERE HEROIC FIGHTS WERE FOUGHT.

The British Line Possessed Every Possible Military Defect.

The text of a dispatch from General Sir C. C. Monro, dealing with the evacuation of the Gallipoli Peninsula, is published in a supplement to the *London Gazette* issued last night.

The difficulties of the British positions there are summarised by General Monro in a statement which increases rather than lessens our wonder that the evacuation was accomplished with the loss of only a couple of men.

"The positions occupied by our troops," Sir Charles writes, "represented a military situation unique in history. The mere fringe of the coast line had been secured. The beaches and piers upon which they depended for all requirements in personnel and material were exposed to registered and observed artillery fire.

DOMINATED BY THE TURKS.

"Our entrenchments were dominated almost throughout by the Turks. The possible artillery positions were insufficient and defective. The force, in short, held a line possessing every possible military defect.

"The position was without depth, the communications were insecure and dependent on the weather. No means existed for the concealment and deployment of fresh troops destined for the offensive, whilst the Turks enjoyed full powers of observation, abundant artillery positions, and they had been given the time to supplement the natural advantages which the position presented by all the devices at the disposal of the field engineer."

INSIGNIFICANT LOSSES.

It is interesting, in view of the fanciful Turkish claims, to find General Monro recording the following insignificant losses in material sustained in evacuating Anzac and Suvla:—

At Anzac four 18-pounder guns, two 5-in. howitzers, one 4.7 naval gun, one anti-aircraft and two 3-pounder Hotchkiss guns were left, but they were destroyed before the troops finally embarked.

At Suvla every gun, vehicle, and animal was embarked, and all that remained was a small stock of supplies, which were burnt.

General Monro bestows great praise on Lieut.-General Sir W. Birdwood and his corps commanders, stating that these officers displayed a competence and courage which could not have been surpassed, in elaborating and preparing the orders in reference to the evacuation.

SOLDIER REGAINS SPEECH

Lost Through Shell Explosion; Found Again At Boxing Match.

A remarkable case of the sudden recovery of lost speech occurred at the usual matinee performance at the Blackfriars Boxing Ring yesterday.

Private Carruthers, of the Royal Fusiliers, who has been in hospital suffering from loss of speech as a result of a shell explosion in the trenches, went to the Ring a little while ago and during one of the bouts recovered his speech. Unfortunately, however, the sense left him again while riding on an omnibus after leaving the building.

He, like many other wounded soldiers, was present again yesterday, and during the progress of a 15-round contest between Rifleman Harry Wood, of Newcastle, and Ernie Marsh, of Islington, recovered his speech once again.

A friend had asked him to have an orange, and the soldier shook his head in refusal, but during an exciting period in the ninth round he started his companion by saying: "I'll have one now."

He immediately began to chatter in delighted fashion, and, in response to a question, said: "I'm all right now, and I hope I'll keep it."

REPORTED

MISSING.

Second Lieut. F. N. Grimwade, of the Royal Flying Corps, who was yesterday officially reported missing. He was a popular member of the corps.



MR. CHAPLIN'S SUCCESSOR

Sir Stuart Coats, Bart., was yesterday unanimously adopted as the candidate to represent the Coalition Government for the Wimbledon Division of Surrey in place of Mr. Henry Chaplin who has been elevated to the peerage.

It is unlikely that any other candidate will be put up to oppose him.

SOLDIER IN COAL CUPBOARD.

Edith Norris, wife of a petty officer in the Navy, was yesterday sentenced at Rochester to one month's hard labour for harbouring an Army deserter.

The soldier was concealed in her coal cupboard.

FRESH ATTACK AT ST. ELOI: HUNS SWEEPED FROM TRENCHES.

TIGRIS TRENCHES STORMED IN DEAD OF NIGHT.

Cheers Of Victorious Troops As Dawn Was Breaking.

GEN. GORRINGE GOES ON.

Sunday Attack On Turkish Line At Sanna-I-Yat.

FLOODS IMPEDE TROOPS' OPERATIONS.

The first detailed report of the British advance from Umm-al-Hannah in the next column gives a glowing account of this memorable feat of arms.

It must not be forgotten that great difficulties still lie between the Relief Force and the British garrison at Kut.

From the War Office.

Monday Night.

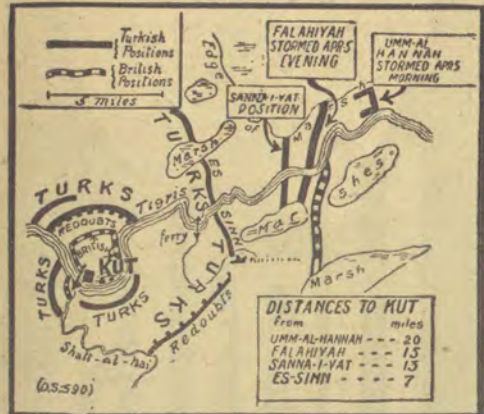
No attack on the Sanna-I-Yat position was made on April 6, as reported in the Turkish statement to-day.

Sir P. Lake reports that an attack was made at dawn on Sunday, but failed to get through the enemy's lines.

The operations were much hampered by the floods which are extending.

Monday Afternoon.

Sir P. Lake (commanding the Tigris operations) reports that General Gorrings's preparations for the attack on the Sanna-I-Yat position are well advanced, though the



floods have curtailed the frontage on which an attack can be delivered.

The weather has improved and has been fine for the last two days.

The river has not risen since the 7th (Friday last).

Last Wednesday General Gorrings's force stormed all the Turkish positions on the north side of the river from Umm-al-Hannah, 20 miles above Kut-el-Amara, to Falahiya, 15 miles distant.

At the same time British forces on the south (or right) bank carried the Falahiya positions continued on that side of the river.

It is impossible to turn the Sanna-I-Yat position, as a large marsh stretches northward; and the public must be prepared for considerable losses if the position is taken by frontal attack.

General Townshend has now been besieged for 124 days in Kut-el-Amara.

The Turks are reported to have concentrated a force of 100,000 men at Mosul, about 100 miles north of Bagdad, and also in the immediate neighbourhood of the town, which they are busily fortifying.

They believe these measures will frustrate any combined attack by British and Russians.

PRINCE CHRISTOPHER'S VISIT.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

Prince Christopher of Greece arrived at Stockholm to-day.

16 MILES OF SAP WORK.

Artillery And Mine Work Prepared Way For Advance.

[The first detailed account of the British victories of last Wednesday marking the opening of the general advance on the Tigris.]

From Edmund Candler.

FALAHIAH, April 5.

We took the Umm-al-Hannah position on the left bank of the Tigris between the Suwaicha Marsh and river. The preparations for the attack were most thorough and nothing was left to chance.

It was at Al Hannah that our advance was checked in the rain on January 21. On that occasion our advance was in the open, and we had been sapping up to the enemy's position ever since. After completing 16 miles of complicated sap work our firing line was within 100 yards of the Turks.

This morning, when we delivered the assault at 4.55, our first line, with the bombing parties, were creeping over the parapet, and a few seconds later their cheers, heard above the rifle and machine-gun fire, told us that they were in the enemy's trenches.

AS DAWN WAS BREAKING.

The lines of wire entanglements had been broken down by the bombardment of the previous days, and we took the first line trench by a quick rush just as it was getting light.

Immediately we were there our guns opened fire on the third line, and we advanced under the screen of the artillery, which lifted from trench to trench as the attack swept down the Turkish lines to the last trench of the position a full mile in the rear.

We met with no serious resistance until we had captured the Hannah position, and had advanced to the Falahiya position from a point two and a half miles behind the Turkish front.

POSITION TWO MILES DEEP.

Their communication trench, which is wide and deep and adapted for pack transport, is continued down by the bombardment of the previous days, and we took the first line trench by a quick rush just as it was getting light.

It is two miles in depth, and the beginning of it is within ten miles of Es-Sinn.

It was here that the brigade leading the attack came in for heavy rifle and machine-gun fire in an advance over that uncompromising flat ground which is such an advantage to the defenders of a position.

We assaulted and carried the Turkish advance trenches on the right bank of the river. This advance makes our progress correspond on both banks.

RUSHED AFTER DARK.

Thursday.

Last night we took the Falahiya position which the enemy occupied on their retirement from Al-Hannah.

These trenches were rushed after dark, and the Turks cleared at the point of the bayonet. We took a machine-gun and a number of prisoners.

Our casualties were not heavy considering the stubbornness of the enemy's resistance and the nature of the ground.

THREE FOKKERS BROUGHT DOWN.

French Airmen Accounts For One And Special Guns For Another.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Night.

During the daytime on Saturday one of our pilots, in an aerial fight in the Verdun region, brought down a Fokker, which fell in our lines near Esnes. On Sunday another Fokker was brought down by the fire of our special guns. The machine fell in the Woevre in the German lines.

A third Fokker landed in Champagne. The machine was intact. Its pilot was captured.

This afternoon a German aeroplane flew over Nancy and dropped two bombs, which only caused slight material damage.—Reuter.

VICTIMS OF HATE.

British ships reported torpedoed yesterday were: Glenalmond, 2,888 tons, London.—Crew saved. Yonne, late Tatalia.—Crew rescued from three. Silksworth Hall, 4,777 tons, Cardiff.—Boats missing.

No news has been heard of the steamer Alacrité (1,080 tons), of Swansea, since she left Havre on March 29.

The Spanish steamer Santanderino (3,346 tons) is reported to have been torpedoed and sunk 18 miles from Ushant. The crew was picked up by the steam trawler Kinaldie.

BRITISH TAKE MORE GROUND AT ST. ELOI.

Fresh Attack Establishes Us In German Trenches.

LAST MINE CRATER RECAPTURED.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday Night.

Last night at St. Eloi our troops attacked and captured the mine crater remaining in German hands, and by a further attack succeeded in establishing themselves in the German trenches running south-west from the above crater.

To-day there has been artillery activity about La Boisselle, Angres, Vierstraat, St. Eloi, and Ypres. Some mining activity about La Boisselle, Roelincourt, and Givenchy.

GERMANS ATTACK ON BOTH SIDES OF THE MEUSE.

Enemy's Furious Shocks Fail To Shake French Defences.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

In the region of Roye a strong enemy reconnaissance was dispersed by our rifle fire before reaching our wire entanglements to the north of Andechy.

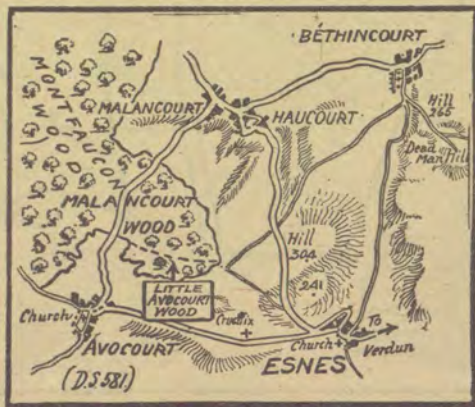
In the Argonne our artillery caused serious damage to the German organisations to the north of La Harazée.

We vigorously shelled that part of the wood of Avocourt occupied by the enemy.

To the west of the Meuse the bombardment continued with growing intensity in the course of the day.

About noon the Germans launched an attack, debouching from the region Haucourt-Bethincourt, against our positions to the south of the Forges brook.

Notwithstanding the violence of the assaults,



which cost the enemy very great losses, our line as a whole did not move.

On our front Mort Homme-Cumieres attempts to attack, following on intense artillery preparations, were stopped by our curtain fire.

To the east of the Meuse there was a very violent bombardment of the Poivre (Pepper) Hill. The enemy at the close of the day several times attacked our positions of the Bois de la Caillette. He was everywhere repulsed.

In the Woevre there was great artillery activity. The day was comparatively quiet on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

ADVANCED TRENCH TAKEN.

Monday Afternoon.

The attack delivered by the enemy on Dead Man Hill at the close of yesterday—repulsed as a whole with important losses for the enemy—enabled the Germans to penetrate our advanced trench on Hill 295 for a length of about 500 yards.

We made about 100 prisoners.

To the east of the Meuse (towards Germany) there was a very sharp struggle in the course of the night in the little wood of Fontaine St. Martin east of Vacherauville (on the slopes of the Pepper Hill).

We made progress in the enemy communication trenches south of the village of Douaumont.

It is confirmed that the operations on Sunday in the region of Verdun marked the first great attempt at a general offensive on the part of the enemy over a front exceeding 16 miles.

Our adversaries, who obtained no appreciable results, especially in respect to the efforts made sustained losses to which the bodies heaped in front of our lines bear witness.

5 a.m. Edition.

NO COMPROMISE WITH GERMANY.

Peace Can Only Follow Destruction Of Prussian Militarism.

MR. ASQUITH'S CONFIDENCE.

"We Are Not Defeated; We Are Not Going To Be Defeated."

Mr. Asquith made a spirited reply to the German Imperial Chancellor in a speech last night at the Government's dinner to the French senators and deputies on a visit to this country.

"The German Chancellor declared on December 9," said the Prime Minister, "that if he were to speak of peace proposals he must first see the peace proposals of Germany's enemies.

"What, therefore, the Chancellor means by a readiness on his part to enter into negotiations is that the initiation should come from us, and the decision rest with him.

"In other words, we are to assume the attitude of a defeated to a victorious adversary.

But we are not defeated. We are not going to be defeated, and the Allies are bound by a solemn pact not to seek or accept a separate peace. The terms upon which we are prepared to conclude peace are the accomplishment of the purposes for which we took up arms.

"We were driven to take up arms in order to prevent Germany from establishing a position of military menace and dominance over her neighbours.

"On several occasions in the last 10 years Germany had given evidence of her intention to dictate to Europe under threat of war, and in violating the neutrality of Belgium she proved she meant to establish her ascendancy, even at the price of a universal war and of tearing up the basis of European policy as established by treaty.

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL.

"The purpose of the Allies in the war is to defeat that attempt and thereby pave the way for an international system which will secure the principle of equal rights for all civilised states.

"As a result of the war we intend to establish the principle that international problems must be handled by free negotiation on equal terms between free peoples, and that this settlement shall no longer be hampered and swayed by the overmastering dictation of a Government controlled by a military caste.

"That is what I mean by the destruction of the military domination of Prussia; nothing more, but nothing less."

We are in this struggle, he continued, the champions not only of treaty rights, but of the independent status and free development of the weaker countries.

In these circumstances cynicism could hardly go further than in the German Chancellor's claim that it is for Germany—of all Powers—to insist, when peace comes, upon "giving the various races the chance of free evolution along the lines of their mother tongues and of national individuality."

THE TORTURING OF POLAND.

Apparently this principle was to be applied, he supposed, on the approved Prussian lines, both to Poland and to Belgium.

The attempt to Germanise Prussian Poland had been for the last 20 years at once the strenuous purpose and the colossal failure of Prussian domestic policy.

"The Chancellor," said Mr. Asquith, "goes on to say that after the war there must be a new Belgium which is not to be a Franco-English vassal, but between whose people and the Germans—who have burnt their churches and pillaged their towns and laid waste their fields and trampled on their liberties—there is to be in the future the collaboration of neighbours.

"A new development, indeed, of the theory of the rights and duties of neighbourhood.

"My answer is a very simple one. We, the Allies, desire and are determined to see once again the old Belgium. She must not be allowed to suffer permanently from the wanton and wicked invasion of her freedom, and that which has been broken down must be repaired and restored.

CLEAN HANDS, CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

"I will not waste many words upon the Chancellor's lame and half-hearted attempt to justify the wholesale use of the submarine for the destruction of lives and property.

"He speaks of it as a legitimate measure of self-defence against our policy of using our command of the sea to put economic pressure upon our enemies."

Mr. Asquith pointed out that the Allies were acting in accord with the principles and spirit of international law applied to the developments of modern war.

"They have," he continued, "carried out their measures with the strictest regard to humanity, and we are not aware of a single instance of a neutral life lost by reason of the Allies' blockade.

"We are fighting side by side in a great cause, by what we know to be worthy means, with clean hands and with a clear conscience. And side by side, as we have the will, so we are confident that we have the power, to vindicate the liberties of Europe."

The Horrors Of Wittenberg



Prisoner (from the wrecked Zepp): "Mine gracious Schnieder, thank Gott ve are sons of der enlightened Faderland—odervise ve might be prisoners of war there insteat off among der barbarous Bridish!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

HELPING AT BOULOGNE.



Mrs. Arkwright is busy nursing in one of the Young Men's Christian Association huts at Boulogne.—(Hoppé.)



There has been some improvement in the German treatment of their prisoners of war. New clothes have been provided, and though the style is open to question they are comfortable.

TO WED A NAVAL SURGEON.



Miss Dorothy Charrier, daughter of the late Major P. A. Charrier, is to marry Surgeon A. G. McKee, R.N.—(Swaine.)

For Weakness and Nerves

For Overstrain



of any kind you must pay—in weakness, nerves, insomnia, or other ills. Unless you take a tonic like Hall's Wine, which so feeds the nerves, enriches the blood, improves the digestion, and strengthens the body's resistance that you have sufficient reserve-strength to withstand extra calls upon your powers.

GUARANTEE

Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle, and we refund outlay.

Large size bottle 3/6. Of Wine Merchants, and Licensed Grocers.

558

Hall's Wine

OPERA.

ALDWYCH THEATRE.—Grand Opera Season. **MAGIC FLUTE**, Saturday next, at 8 (opening night of season); **MADAME BUTTERFLY**, Mon.; **MAGIC FLUTE**, Tues., April 18; **TALES OF HOFFMANN**, Wed., April 19; **LA BOHEME**, Thurs., April 20. No performance Good Fri. **TALES OF HOFFMANN**, Sat. Mat., April 22; **MADAME BUTTERFLY**, Sat. Evg., April 22. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Ger. 2315.

THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Grattan. Evg. 8.30. Matinee Thurs and Sats., at 2.30.
COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. **LAST WEEK. SECOND EDITION. "SHELL OUT!"** by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening at 8.45. Mats. Monds. Fris. and Sats., 2.45.
DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

VARIETIES

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. **SARAH BERNHARDT** in "UNE D'ELLES." Raymond Roze's Co in "Arabesque." **FLORENCE SMITHSON**, etc. Ger. 7541.

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

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, Daily at 8 and 8.1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.
PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC," at 8.35. **VARIETIES** at 8. **MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY**, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Miss **RUTH VINCENT**, Miss **HETTY KING**, Miss **CLARICE MAYNE**, and "THAT." **JACK NORWORTH, DAISY DORMER, GEO. MOZART, PHIL RAY, JAY LAURIER, DE MAREST, TOM WONG'S TROUPE**, etc.

HEALTH RESORTS.

LANDUDNO.—Invigorating, Sunny. Grand Orchestra. Tours. Illustrated Guide (post 2d.).—D. S. Town Hall.

A CRYING INJUSTICE!

WE have of late had many movements of protest against almost as many injustices; but, ladies and gentlemen, I have to-day to draw your attention to a graver injustice than any, a flagrant outrage on the liberties of the British subject (or of some of him), a disgrace to the Union Jack, and—er—yes! a rotten piece of bad form. I will not deceive you, ladies and gentlemen, I have heard of this thing before, but its enormity had not struck me. But now I see clearly the wickedness of the proposal. Oh, yes! and my blood boils with indignation. What opened my eyes was this:—

Committee meetings have been held in various Departments of the Civil Service at which it was resolved to protest against the decision of the Treasury to increase the working hours of Civil Service clerks. A mass meeting of Civil Servants will be held at the Central Buildings, Westminster, to initiate a plan of campaign.

IS it possible? These dainty butterflies, who, by passing an examination, were, as per contract, exempt for ever from the curse of Adam, are threatened with work! But no! I won't go quite so far as that. Not even the Treasury would dare to do that, and it would require something more than a hundred Treasury Minutes to make them work—firstly, because they don't know how, and secondly, because it would spoil the set of their trousers. But they are threatened with having to be at (or near) the office for eight hours a day, and, work or no work, this is an insult to our magnificent Bureaucracy.

YOU can't deny that the Civil Service is one of the foundations of England's greatness. And you can't deny that one of our pleasantest notions about the Civil Servant was that, like the fountains in Trafalgar-square, he played from 10 to 4. Shall we undermine that foundation, shall we shatter that illusion by making him play from 9 to 6? Perish the thought. If you cannot make him work why keep him hanging about the office when he might be playing golf? He'll go off just the same, mind you, only he'll have to run back to sign off in that blessed book—a sheer waste of time and railway fares!

BESIDES, as he truly observes, why should he work? Most of the Departments don't matter a hang during the war. Then why bother him? Why waste note-paper and that sort of thing in breaking the bally butterfly on the wheel?

A SCOFFER might urge that in this case the Departments should be shut up—or just kept going with the help of a parcel of females and old crocks, while the fit young fellows with which the Civil Service swarms are sent off to the front. But I hope you will all be shocked at this dastardly proposal. Conscript the single men, send the attested married men to the front, shoot the munition-workers, but in the name of Britain keep your hands off this Sacred Thing!

OF course, we all know what are the true black intentions of the Treasury. They are going to invent work for the poor Civil Servant, as per this cutting from the U.S.M.:

"An officer whose duties are connected with most important accounts, a very busy man, and one whose time is of great value to the State, recently ran out of pins in his office. He sent out a clerk to buy two-pennyworth, and they were duly entered in small disbursements.

"Further, he committed the enormity of spending half-a-crown on a file for papers. More in sorrow than in anger did a great department write a minute (on expensive foolscap, and we have been told to economise in paper) to the effect that, pins being provided at the public expense, a form X.L. 41578/32 should have been sent in, and pins would then have been provided; that surely the officer must have been aware that form YNP/87690 was specially devised to meet the case of files for papers."

AND I suppose in desperation the poor underworked clerk will have to sink to that.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Another Peerage Romance—Signs Of Summer—French M.P.'s Surprise—Bishop's New Campaign.



Another Peer Engaged.

MORE PEERS getting married; it's quite a business to keep pace with them! Lord Torphichen, who is engaged to a daughter of Mr. Winslow Pierce, the American railway expert, is thirty, and succeeded his father last year. There is enough blue blood in the family to satisfy the most exigent American mamma, for the Sandilands are closely allied to the Douglas clan, and one of them, a long time ago it's true, married a real live princess, daughter of King Robert II. of Scotland.

Musician's Marriage.

I NOTICE that Donald Francis Tovey, Professor of Music in Edinburgh University, contemplates marrying shortly and quietly Miss Margaret Cameron, also of Edinburgh. Donald Tovey is a musician who takes himself rather seriously. He has written a great deal of music; most of his compositions have lots and lots of notes in them, and last a very long time. All the same, he is a genuine enthusiast, an excellent pianist, and a man who, by running the "Chelsea Concerts," rendered good service to the austere cause of classicism.

Gorky's Illness.

MAXIME GORKY, the great Russian novelist and dramatist, is seriously ill with pneumonia at Moscow. This is bad news, for the loss of this realist and profound pessimist would be a blow to literature. Judging from his writings—I have read only "The Outcasts" and "Poma Gordyeff"—he is a miserable sort of person, but no one can deny his power. Gorky has been a painter of ikons, a peddler of kvass, scullery boy, gardener, watchman, baker's apprentice, and a private in the Russian Army, which he joined at the outbreak of the present war, although, owing to a chronic illness, he had spent five years previously in the deepest seclusion on the Island of Capri.



Imperturbable.

A NEIGHBOUR of Gorky's at Capri was Compton Mackenzie, but Gorky was poor company, for he knows no language but Russian. Another neighbour was a distinguished literary man, to whose villa one day came hurrying a woman from the hill. She said: "Come at once! My German servant has hanged himself on a tree." Gorky was in the villa, and he and his host went up the hill with the woman. Arrived on top Gorky just glanced at the figure hanging from the tree and sat down on a low hedge and—rolled a cigarette.

Queen Alexandra's Pet.

I AM TOLD that one of Queen Alexandra's greatest pets—the white cockatoo which came over with his Royal mistress when she left Denmark to become an English Princess—is so feeble that the bird is not expected to live many days. The cockatoo is, I hear, over a hundred years old.

Cabinet's Anxious Moments.

PARLIAMENT may not give us as many thrills this week as it did last, but the Cabinet will have some anxious meetings. The air service imbroglio must be dealt with without delay, there is the outcry against the match and travel taxes to be considered, and, finally, by all accounts, Ministers should be in a position to make their momentous decision as to whether or not compulsion should be applied to unmarried married men.

Mr. Asquith Won't Resign.

I DO NOT think you will get a crisis out of any one of these problems, serious though they all are. Some people talk as if Mr. Asquith would resign if the majority of his colleagues came to the conclusion that an extension of the Military Service Act was necessary. But his own circle do not believe that he would leave office, and thus break up the Government. Even with extended compulsion the overwhelming majority of the Army would have been raised on the voluntary system.

What Fighting Men Think.

BOTH Eyres-Monsell, from the Fleet, and Sir Mark Sykes, from the Near East, paid a visit to the Lobby yesterday. They were very buoyant and cheerful, as indeed everyone from the front is who visits doleful Westminster nowadays. They seemed quite unperturbed, and indeed almost indifferent, when they were told of the recent doings of the fearsome war committees. Neither body seems to have been much discussed on the main or in the field.

Sun For French M.P.s.

THOSE French Parliament men not very well acquainted with London had the surprise of their lives when they arrived. The old tradition of a London always steeped in fog still persists in France, and these banner days were quite a pleasant surprise. I can imagine genial "T.P." telling them that the sun had been "commanded" specially in their honour.

What Might Have Been.

THERE WAS a summery smell in London yesterday. No sign could be more definite of the final passing of winter than that subtle scent of tar which the warm sun sucks out of the wooden streets. In the old days just suggested the approach of the "season," the banishment of holland covers from West End drawing-rooms, the opening of Covent Garden, and the purchase of new and expensive finery. Now there is no season, Covent Garden has been closed for nearly two years, and it is "bad form" to dress decently.

Flower Sellers Busy.

FOR ALL that, it was difficult to resist a certain amount of cheerfulness—the sky was so very blue and the air so very soft. Street flower sellers did a great trade, many of them being sold out before lunch. As for the ice-cream people, they had a great time of it. But they are always optimistic folk, and I have seen an ice-cream barrow covered with snow.

Ice-Cream Lady.

YESTERDAY, by the way, the lady ice-cream seller made her appearance. I saw her in the neighbourhood of Blackfriars, in a cool, white coat. I suppose now that Guglielmo has gone to strafe Austrians round about the Isonzo, his good wife Anita "carries on the business still."

Sheep In The Strand.

ON A 'BUS in the Strand the balmy air sent me into a reverie, and with closed eyes I was thinking of bygone summer holidays. Presently I heard the lowing of cattle and the bleat of lambs, and awoke to find the 'bus surrounded by a dozen cattle and some fifty sheep. By the way the City girls were looking at them, they evidently recalled less pleasant memories.

A Musical Policeman.

HAVE YOU ever come across a policeman singing on duty? I have just met one—on a horse, too. It was a very quiet road, but within the metropolitan area, and the constable's voice, rich and deep, could be heard quite a hundred yards away. The effect of spring, perhaps.

Chaplin And Dizzy.

I WONDER whether "the Squire" (I call him this because I don't know if I ought still to allude to him as Mr. Chaplin) has seen, or will see, "Disraeli," the play. With Disraeli, the man, he was fairly intimate, and that master of phrases used invariably to allude to the owner of Hermit as "The Knight of the Shires." In other of his phrases Dizzy was less genial, and that ornament of the Bench, the late Lord Coleridge, cannot have been overpleased with "that silver-tongued mediocrity" as a description of himself.

Latin As A Modern Language.

BOY POETS are still encouraged in some parts. Dr W. H. D. Rouse, headmaster of the Perse School, Cambridge, has sent me one of his Perse Playbooks, which consists of scholars' plays and poems. And an amazingly fascinating volume it is. There is probably more inspired verse in this book than in half of the stuff published by minor poets. Rouse himself is half Welsh, and is the originator of the scheme of teaching Latin and Greek as modern languages. You should get one of the Perse Playbooks.



Expressive.

I HEARD what is to me a new American term from a well-known revue artiste from the other side this week. Speaking of another player of unbounded energy and "go" she called her a "self-starter."

Badges.

I SAW a young woman in Richmond over the week-end with four rows of regimental badges on her breast, five in each row, and all different. Some connoisseurs!

Cosmopolitan London.

LONDON GETS more wonderful and more cosmopolitan every day. In sunny Soho yesterday afternoon I entered a small café, where for one penny you can get an admirable cup of coffee. My fellow customers included four Zouaves, baggy red trousers, fez and everything, a *poilu* in a trench helmet, two Jocks a funny affair from Chelsea, and three Italian girls.

Dressed In A Hurry.

IN THE same neighbourhood I met a *poilu* with steel shrapnel helmet, baggy khaki trousers, khaki overcoat hooked back, and on top of all what was apparently a blue body belt! Perhaps he had dressed in a hurry.

Olga Nethersole's Hobbies.

THAT eminent actress and versatile woman, Olga Nethersole, is very busy with the *matinée* which she is organising at Drury Lane on Friday in aid of the Y.W.C.A. fund for providing rest rooms, etc., for women munition workers. It promises to be a great show, and the Queen will be present. Olga Nethersole has acted but little in London of late, but she is a great favourite in America, and a few years ago ran the Théâtre Sarah Bernhardt in Paris under her own management. Her most famous rôle is Sapho, and, according to a work of reference, her hobbies include sociology, fishing, botany, criminology, motoring, dog-fancying, and tuberculosis.



Duke's Cadet Grandson.

I HAVE discovered two other interesting names in the list of youngsters who are about to become cadets at Sandhurst. One is Lord Settrington, the elder son of the Earl of March, and consequently second heir to the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, his grandfather. The other is the Hon. John Alan Burns, the only son of Lord Inverclyde, of Cunard Line fame.

"The Sorcerer" To Be Revived.

THOSE WORKS of true genius, the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, show no signs of dying. Mr. Rupert D'Oyly Carte has just told me that Gilbert and Sullivanites are continually begging him to let them see and hear some of the less-known works. I am therefore able to announce that "The Sorcerer" is to be put into rehearsal at once, and will be included in the repertoire for the next tour. So you will once more be able to share in the sardonic humours of John Wellington Wells.

Music-Hall Promenades.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON threatens to use all his august influence against music-hall "promenades." It is a marvel to me that these institutions have been allowed to exist as long as they have. Nevertheless, I venture to disagree profoundly with his lordship, who if ever he sees the West End at all at night does so from the windows of the episcopal Ford or Rolls-Royce. Let him walk from a theatre to a tube with one of his own women-folk at eleven o'clock. You only make vice more glaring and more objectionable by turning it out on to the public streets, and the closing of some notorious resorts didn't make the neighbourhood any cleaner.

Musical Resemblances.

MY PARAGRAPH about musical resemblances has brought a vast amount of instances by post, there being a great consensus of opinion as to the likeness between "Keep the Home Fires Burning" and "God Bless the Prince of Wales." Musical resemblance once killed a beautiful opera. When Massenet's "Werther" was produced at Covent Garden Lottie Collins was singing "Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay" at the Tivoli. The tenor and the prima donna at Covent Garden came to the passionate love duet—and the gallery burst into laughter.

Amphibious Corps.

THE OTHER DAY I described an "amphibious" sort of person in uniform—a curious mixture of soldier and sailor, and yet not a Royal Marine. "What was he?" I asked. A correspondent gives me his theory as to what he was—the theory being to the effect that he was probably a lieutenant, Royal Naval Division, *Horsed Transport Service*. In this somewhat anomalous body one can find seamen wearing spurs.

MR. COSSIP.

THEY ALL HONOUR HER.



Lady Paget in Rumania after her release by the Bulgars. She is seen at the foot of the stairs with Take Jonescu, the Rumanian statesman. Behind her is Lady Barclay.

THE MAORI KAISER OF THE BUSH.



Rua, the Maori prophet (centre) proclaimed himself Kaiser of the Bush. Though he wears long hair he has no conscientious objections to fighting, his own son being killed and four constables wounded in a combat with the New Zealand police.

A FOUL PANT



Pte. Izod and Pte. Smith, R.A.M.C. Salonika pantomime, plot to po

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.



This notice on the New Southgate allotments invites all to plant a little extra for the benefit of the wounded.

STILL CARRYING ON THE FIGHT.



Disabled Russian soldiers are being taught to make toys. German toys are not likely to be popular for a long time to come.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A DIRECT HIT IS SCORED.



All that remained of a Turkish field cannon after a Russian shell had dropped on it. The force of the explosion blew the cannon into pieces.

WHERE



Though roofless d

WAR'S LEGACY—DESOLATION.



The little town of La Targette, near Lille, is now represented by a series of battered dwellings. It's truly a scene of desolation.

TRUE COMRADESHIP.



Pte. R. G. K. Baker, Somerset Light Infantry, a Burnham man, won the D.C.M. by searching for wounded

TIME PLOT.



Designated as German spies in a... the whole British Army.

THE FAIR RANEE.



Her Highness the Ranee of Kapurthala photographed at the silver jubilee celebrations of the Maharajah.

OUR DISTINGUISHED FRENCH VISITORS.



French Senators and Deputies photographed at the House of Lords at the opening of yesterday's conference with British Members of Parliament. To-night they leave for Glasgow to visit shipyards and munition works on Clydeside.

PEACE STILL DWELLS THOUGH THE WAR GUNS BOOM.



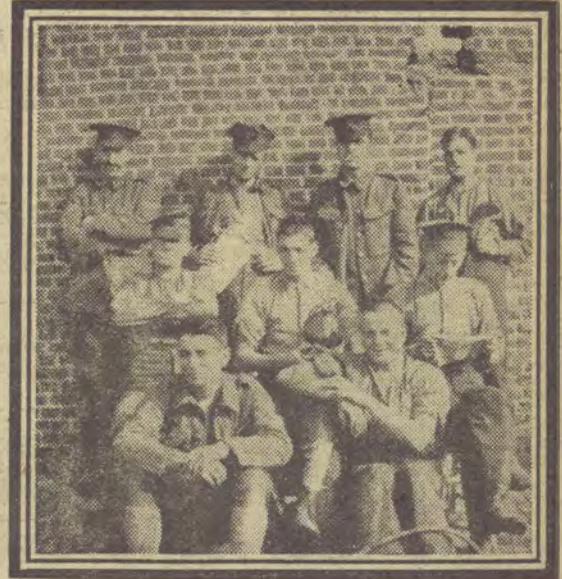
Shells and shell-pocked walls grimly remind the villagers that war is at their doors, life goes peacefully in the quiet byways of this little corner of Alsace.

HIS NEW SERVICE.



Norman E. Brookes, the Australian champion lawn tennis player, is now the Commissioner for the Australian Red Cross in Egypt.

THEY KNOW THEY'RE ABOUT.



A trench mortar battery "somewhere in France. Everybody knows when they are about.

IN HAPPY DAYS OF YORE.



Sergt. J. Walker, Gordon Highlanders, formerly a postman at Buckie, has won the D.C.M. since he last strolled in the Banffshire glens.

AIRMAN'S UPSIDE-DOWN ADVENTURE.



While flying near Basingstoke something went wrong with this aeroplane, and it fell across the road upside down. The aviator was strapped in and escaped injury.



MARCHING POWER

Soldiers in training, as well as those on active service, require all the "marching power" they are capable of, and nothing helps a soldier to stand the strain of a long fatiguing march so well as

WRIGLEY'S CHEWING GUM.

SPEARMINT →

The delicious mint-flavoured confection keeps the soldier fit and well—sustains him—keeps him "on the go"—and prevents thirst. It is the **only** indulgence that is suited to heavy marching. Do **your** soldier boy a good turn, and send him some Wrigley's **SPEARMINT** in all your parcels and letters. He is sure to appreciate it.

5 bars 2½d. 40 bars 1/6.

Sold by all Chemists and Confectioners, and all Branches of Boots Cash Chemists, in ½d. bars—5 bars 2½d. Mammoth box of 40 bars for 1/6. If you find any difficulty in obtaining it, apply direct to—

WRIGLEY'S LTD., 8, LAMBETH PALACE RD., S.E.

GOOD NEWS for FAT FOLKS

"I reduced My Weight 36 Pounds in Five Weeks Without Use of Drugs,"
Beautiful Winifred Grace Hartland Tells Reporter in Interview.

GENEROUS LADY MAKES OFFER TO GIVE FREE COPY OF HER BOOK EXPLAINING
SYSTEM TO EACH ONE OF OUR READERS.

More than 25,000 Men and Women who have Used her
System can Testify that it made them Slender,
Willowy and Graceful.



"Look 15 Years
Younger
Without Double
Chin,"
Friends Say.



PICTURES ILLUSTRATE HOW FATNESS HAS DISAPPEARED.

"It is true that I have discovered a new method by which I reduced my weight 36 pounds in five weeks," said Miss Winifred Grace Hartland, when questioned by a reporter.

Although Miss Hartland is not very young, her appearance is that of a girl of 20, for her figure is willowy and her complexion beautiful.

"For several years I was troubled with horrible fatness and my appearance was so bad that I shed a good many tears, I can assure you," she continued. "But after spending a great deal of money I discovered a simple, harmless way to reduce my weight, and my double chin and fat hips soon disappeared.

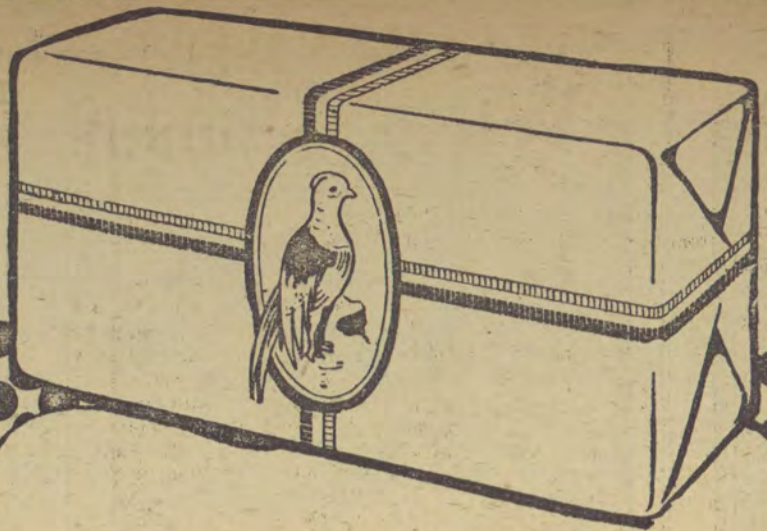
"You may say in your paper that because I know

how much suffering and embarrassment fatness causes, I will give to each one of your readers who is interested a copy of my book, 'Weight Reduced Without Drugs.'"

"What is the price of the book?" asked the reporter.

"It is absolutely free," said Miss Hartland, whose desk was covered with grateful letters from men and women who have once again a slender and youthful appearance.

"All I ask is that two penny stamps be enclosed to pay postage," she concluded. Readers may have this book free by addressing letters to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 1086), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.



Don't miss it!

To miss 'Pheasant' is to miss *the* Margarine that, by its superiority of taste, quality, and value, will most surely win your *immediate* approval.

PHEASANT MARGARINE

See the dainty ½-lb. packages with the red, white, and blue riband and the Pheasant seal.

Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

1! PER LB.



Let me tick the points off on my fingers:

- (1) Soundness of design.
- (2) Quality of material.
- (3) Rigid inspection of the product from start to finish.
- (4) Constant tests, and
- (5) 28 years' experience has made

DUNLOP
Warwick and Cambridge
cycle tyres unique.

What Women Are Doing :

WHAT A DAY! :: ::
A KING GEORGE LETTER
NEEDLEWORK NOTES ::

By MRS. GOSSIP

"WHAT are they all looking at?" demanded a friend from the North who walked with me in Hyde Park on Sunday morning. "Only at one another," I replied. But this she hardly seemed to realise, as hundreds of people elbowed their way along, enjoying the brilliant sunshine.

Lady Owen Philipps looked well in black, setting a new fashion in a long silk coat, feather edging taking the place of fur. The Baroness Percy de Worms also wore black. I met the Duke of Rutland walking with friends.

Comtesse de Lalaing was wearing a fussy black taffeta dress, Lady Grizel Hamilton, who came with the Master of Belhaven, in khaki, wore black velvet, and Lady Beryl Stanhope was in pastel blue.

Claridge's Concerts.

The after dinner concerts at Claridge's have been a great success owing to the tireless energy of Mr. de Lara.

On Sunday evening there was an excellent programme, and I enjoyed every item with the exception of that provided by Lady Constance Stewart Richardson, whose posing, dancing or whatever she might like her entertainment called, I found neither clever, artistic, nor amusing.

Among the audience I noticed the Princess of Monaco, with a large party, who had been dining with her; amongst them were Muriel Viscountess Helmsley, the Hon. Mrs. Edward Stonor and Lady Cunard, whose head was bound in blue and gold.

The Hon. Mrs. Richard Bethell, wearing a green crêpe de Chine gown and a wreath of

green leaves round her hair, looked exceedingly charming.

To-day's Rush Round.

There are at least three—I fancy four—in-aid-ofs that I am bidden to this afternoon. Being a mere woman, I am naturally very interested in the special matinée at the Ambassadors Theatre, organised by Mrs. Cochran.

It is for such a splendid charity—to help the invalid children in the poorest parts of London—so, of course, I must go there.

Then there is tea to be had at Miss Elizabeth Asquith's reading of the poets for the Star and Garter, and the entertainment promises to be unique, so I mustn't miss that; and, with luck, I shall rush in to hear the Russian concert organised by Miss Alys Bateman.

A Royal Teapot.

The sale for the Red Cross at Slough to-morrow afternoon needs only one thing to ensure success, and that is a good attendance of people who intend buying.

I have been hearing all about the various gifts. Princess Christian has sent a silver hand-bell and a magnifying glass. Then there are several very interesting letters, including one from King George written when he was six years old in such a bold hand.

There are also letters from Queen Victoria, the Duke of Cambridge, Gladstone, Swinburne and many others.

A large black papier maché tea tray with coloured flowers and foliage, used for the Royal children's tea on Sundays at the Royal aviary, Frogmore, over which Queen Victoria presided in the 'fifties, is one of the most delightful exhibits—and one I should like myself.

Officers' Homes.

An "at home" will be held on Thursday at Mrs. Brinton's house in Bryanston-square in connection with the Housing Association of officers' widows and families.

Viscount Milner and Mr. Henry Vivian will explain the objects and methods of the association. Lady Edmund Talbot, the Hon. Mrs. John Ward and her mother, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Austen Chamberlain and Lady Wilson are

a few of those interested in the scheme, which is such an excellent one.

A Prospective Peeress.

The conferring of a barony on Mr. Chaplin makes another of the beautiful Wilsons into a prospective peeress, for Mr. Chaplin's heir married a daughter of the first Lord Nunburnholme, who has Lady Chesterfield among her sisters and is a cousin of Miss Muriel Wilson and Lady Holford.

Mrs. Eric Chaplin, like her sister-in-law, Lady Londonderry, is fond of open-air life, and is a great horse-woman. I remember her as one of the most graceful riders in the famous Elizabethan tourney at Earl's Court. She has two young schoolboy sons.



HON. MRS. ERIC CHAPLIN. —(Photo Press.)

Amateur Art.

The annual exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society will be held this year at Sir Philip Sassoon's house in Park-lane.

On Sunday, May 21, there will be a private view, at which the Queen, I am told, will be present.

The exhibition is in aid of the Parochial Mission Women Fund, the East London Nursing Society, and St. Dunstan's Hostel.

It will be extremely interesting to hear Mr. Arthur Pearson lecture on the following Wednesday.

English coloured engravings and coloured flower prints of the 18th century, and miniature furniture and old teapots, of which I hear there will be a wonderful collection, will be seen in the loan annexe.

The Barry Domvilles.

Captain and Mrs. Barry Domville are making

their headquarters at the Ladies' United Services Club in Curzon-street. You know they let husbands stay with their wives there. He had the ill-luck to lose his ship before he had been married a week and while still on his honeymoon, but he has a temporary billet at the Admiralty until another ship is ready for him, which won't be long.

You remember, he married the pretty niece of Sir Robert Peel, when there were great doings at Drayton Manor.

Sir Robert, by the way, has a birthday to-morrow; he was born in 1867. You know, of course, that he descends from the great statesman.

350 "Nights."

I was at the Gaiety Theatre last evening to once again enjoy "To-night's the Night," which was played for the 350th time. I liked it just as much as I did at the first performance.

There wasn't a vacant seat, and everyone seemed to be enjoying this delightful musical comedy which, from all appearances, looks like carrying on for many nights to come.

A Disraelian Waistcoat.

It is extremely gratifying to receive so many personal letters with regard to the forthcoming Daily Sketch Needlework Exhibition in aid of the British Red Cross.

Amongst the loan exhibits one very interesting piece of work has been already promised to me—a waistcoat, worked by Lady Beaconsfield, then Mrs. Disraeli, and given to "Mrs. Gossip's" grandfather.

Note This.

But before the exhibition can take place there are lots of things which will have to be done.

In the first place, there are entry forms for the competition to be sent for. Our postbag is heavy with them every day, but many more will be needed before last year's record is beaten. Send a large addressed envelope to the Daily Sketch Office, 46-47, Shoe-lane, E.C., marking the outside envelope "Needlework." You will then receive details and can make up your mind for what classes you propose to enter.

MRS. GOSSIP.



Miss Gladys Cooper, England's most beautiful Actress, writes:—"I have found Ven-Yusa really splendid. It is an exquisite face cream."

Ven-Yusa is really a natural aid for the skin, designed in response to the need for a means of protecting the complexion in these days of busy toil and anxiety.

PROTECT Your SKIN In SPRING.

NOW is the time to include Ven-Yusa in your toilet. Spring is very trying for the skin, and roughness, redness, or a "rashy" state appears with unwelcome suddenness. Keen winds, too, inflict much disfigurement.

Discomfort and unsightliness of appearance can, however, be avoided. Pay attention to your general health, but, above all, devote a little time every day to the care of the skin by using Ven-Yusa.

Ven-Yusa is needed because, owing to its oxygen nature, it revitalises the skin and restores to it that healthy bloom and suppleness which mean freedom from skin disfigurement in Spring. Ven-Yusa charms away the ill effects of the long winter which has weakened the actions of the pores.

Ven-Yusa is entirely different to ordinary toilet creams. It feeds the skin with purifying oxygen and thus keeps it in perfect condition. Make the use of Ven-Yusa your daily habit and you will be astonished at the splendid improvement in your skin and complexion.

TRIAL JARS FREE.

The Proprietors know that a personal test of this novel Oxygen Beautifier will prove its best recommendation. They will, therefore, be pleased to forward a free miniature trial jar to every reader who sends name and address and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds. Mention the "Daily Sketch," 11/4/16, when writing.

VEN-YUSA

The Oxygen Face Cream.

Ven-Yusa is endorsed in the highest ranks of Society for its exquisite refinement and beautifying power. It is the economical Cream, too. 1/- per jar, of Chemists, Hairdressers, &c., or by post direct from the Sole Proprietors, C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

GERMANS BUSY AT SEA.

Traffic With Norway Resumed By Enemy's Merchant Ships.

COPENHAGEN, Monday. The Christiania National Tidende states that the Germans are now resuming traffic with Western Norway. The first German ship since the outbreak of war arrived at Aalesund a fortnight ago, and another, the Callodora, arrived on Saturday from Hamburg with a cargo of coal bricks, returning with salt fish, whale oil, etc. Last night a 5,000 ton German steamer, curiously enough followed by a large Russian steamer, entered Aalesund harbour. Norwegian captains report that the Germans have been busy in the North Sea since the last British raid on the German coast. A large German squadron of over 15 ships was sighted off Bergen about the middle of last week.—Reuter.

LADY MABEL, FARM HAND.

Lady Mabel Smith, sister of Earl Fitzwilliam, has written to the clerk to the Rotherham Guardians, intimating that she has just taken a situation on a farm for six months. "This seems to be the best way I can serve my country at the present juncture," she adds. "I hope the board will excuse me from attending meetings during this time." The Guardians yesterday solemnly gave Lady Mabel permission to absent herself from meetings of the board.

A HOME RAILWAY DEMAND.

A fair amount of business was doing on the Stock Exchange yesterday, and the tone was quite good. A relapse, however, occurred in French National 5 per cent. Bonds on profit-taking, the price closing at 85½. Consols were harder at 57½, and the War Loan was steady at 96½. In the Home Railway market a demand sprang up for Districts, and the price was carried to over 20, while Metropolitan advanced to 24½. Grand Trunk stocks were being quietly picked up, and there was a little demand for Mexican securities by those who are prepared to lock them up for an indefinite time. Kaffirs were quite good, with Geduld and the Modderfontein group of shares generally in demand. Rubbers held firm.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, generally unchanged to 3 points down, New Orleans, 1 up to 3 down, tone steady.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

Eric Sanderson (aged 14), Bridlington, 5s. 6d.; J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts, Chesterfield, 2s.; M. M. Stott, Nottingham, 1s.; Mrs. P. Herd, Harrogate, 3s.; F. S., near Aldershot, 1s. 6d. A British steamer (says Reuter) has landed at Marseilles the crew of the Danish steamer Caladonia, which was torpedoed by an Austrian submarine in the Mediterranean.

BACK TO NEWMARKET.

Opening Features Of The Craven Meeting.

Those whose business it is to go racing will be glad to get back to Newmarket, where the Craven Meeting, which starts to-day, is always one of the most pleasant of the season, granted favourable weather, as the attendance of the public is never very large. Though not so important as several of the later fixtures, the gathering often gives pointers to the classics, and no doubt some good three-year-olds will carry silk during the three days. The one race to-day confined to animals of that age is the Spring Stakes. The Whatcombe stable was responsible for a quartette, but only left in Analogy.

Cannobie was placed in each of his three races last year, yet that did not place him in the front rank, and in the Free Handicap he was set to receive weight from the King's colt, Marconi. The latter is in straight enough condition, and as he is likely to get the distance, I make him my selection. The King also has a couple in the Crawford Plate, but perhaps Friar Marcus will run, and leave Jungle Cock to do duty in the Visitors' Plate. Friar Marcus has to give weight away all round, but he has been going well at exercise, and is certain to figure prominently. Mount William will be all the better for his outing in the Lincolnfield Handicap. On the following day Yankee Pro incurred a penalty when beating Bedspread and Verge. Calder Vale is well in on his best form, but I select Erl King, who won his first two races last year.

2.0.—LELIO V. 4.0.—*MARCONI. 2.30.—RED STAR. 4.30.—PICKERING'S. 3.0.—ERL KING. 5.0.—ELEVATOR. 3.30.—SCOTS GREY.

SELECTIONS.

2.0.—LELIO V. 4.0.—*MARCONI. 2.30.—RED STAR. 4.30.—PICKERING'S. 3.0.—ERL KING. 5.0.—ELEVATOR. 3.30.—SCOTS GREY.

Double.

MARCONI and ERL KING.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Table listing races and horses: 2.0.—LONG COURSE SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1½m. Nubourne a 8 9 Whroo 6 8 9 Hidalgo a 8 9 Ragtime King a 8 6 Fortynote 6 8 9 Gravelotte 6 8 6 Swift 5 8 9 Ben Ledi 3 6 8 Fantasio a 8 9 The above are there. Chance Bird a 9 5 Lelio V 6 8 6 Asparagus a 9 5 Minstrel Park a 8 6 Steady Trade 5 9 5 Kanran 6 8 6 Mohacz a 8 9

Table listing races and horses: 2.30.—VISITORS' PLATE of 160 sovs, added to sweepstakes of 5 sovs; 5 furlongs. st. Nankeen 7 10 Scraps 4 9 2 Dalnacardoch 3 7 6 Jungle Cock 4 8 6 Bedspread 4 7 4 Vale Rook 4 8 5 Cicatrix 3 7 1 Winnaretta 6 8 2 Cleopatra 3 7 0 Clever Dick 4 8 1 Sobranje 3 7 0 Queen of the Seas 5 8 0 Parvus 5 7 0 Eagle's Nest 4 7 13 The above are there. Promora 6 8 11 Crosshea 5 7 9 Castleton a 8 10 Red Star 3 7 8 Highwayside a 8 6 Young Man 3 7 7 King's Ally 3 8 1 Sally Crag 4 7 2 Light Division 4 7 13 Finality 4 7 2 Irish Castle 6 7 13 Gardenia 3 7 0 Frumrose 5 7 12 3.0.—CRAWFURD PLATE of 200 sovs; 6 furlongs. Friar Marcus 4 9 0 Ranette 4 7 0 Jameson 6 8 4 Yankee Pro 6 8 13 St. Antoine 6 7 9 Erl King 6 8 11 Jungle Cock 4 7 4 Eagle's Nest 4 6 11 Calder Vale 4 7 4 Farimore 3 6 7 Dulce Domum 3 7 3 Carlos 4 6 7 Francois 5 7 0 Finisher 3 6 7 The above are there. Mount William 5 8 7 Cou-Cou 6 8 1 Blue Stone 6 8 1 3.30.—FITZWILLIAM STAKES. 10 sovs for starters, 200 sovs added; 5 furlongs. Alexander 8 12 St. Amour 8 12 China Boy 8 12 Surfwee c 8 12 Potash 8 12 All Silk 8 12 Quick Thrust 8 12 Tagamor 8 9 9 Palmerin 8 12 The Tabard g 8 9 9 Cloudland 8 12 Trichas 8 9 9 Starland 8 12 Excelita 8 9 9 North Star 8 12 Sippet 8 9 9 Soldago 8 12 Fleetwood 8 9 The above are there. Athdara 9 5 Rosemorder 8 9 Scots Grey 8 12 Rosamond 8 9 Publican 8 12 Carnation 8 9 Jessica c 8 12 Greek Girl f 8 9 Rot c 8 12 4.0.—SPRING 3-Y.O. STAKES of 20 sovs each, 200 sovs added; 1¼m. Aynsley 8 8 Carlton Curlen 7 12 Marconi 7 12 The Viking 7 12 Liserb 7 12 Aberdare 7 12 Reigning Star 7 12 Cannobie 7 12 Cook of the School 7 12 Analogy 7 0 The above are there. Market Girl 8 10 Meyrick 7 12 Invaders D'Or 8 8 Samphire f 7 9 Ballykierog 7 12 Cloacina 7 9 4.30.—ASHLEY PLATE of 200 sovs; 5 furlongs. St. Florent 8 12 Donna Cristina c 8 7 All Silk 8 12 The Finch 8 7 Charlestown 8 12 Fenian 8 7 Nun's Veiling 8 9 Tom Fool 8 7 Gold Rose 8 9 St. Vigila c 8 7 Sybil Grey 8 9 Apatchka 8 4 Rostellan 8 9 Uncanny f 8 4 Half Hoop 8 9 Fair Relative f 8 4 Cobbold 8 7 Simon's Joy g 8 4 Secretary-Bird 8 7 The above are there. Orange f 8 9 Leestones 8 7 Whim f 8 9 Virginia f 8 4 Gold Tip 8 9 Vera Maude 8 4 Straight On 8 7 Hall a Chance 8 3 Noble Simon 8 7 Yes 8 2 Dictator 8 7 Whitty Raid 8 2 Wavessa c 8 7 Ada f 8 4 Helford 8 7 Rahova f 8 4 John Annandale 8 7 Irish Countess f 8 4 Speedy c 8 7 Deer Play 8 4 Brock 8 7 Madame Novikoff g 8 4 Rivington 8 7 5.0.—APRENTICES' HANDICAP of 107 sovs; R.M. Watergruel 5 8 13 Sarson 5 6 6 Flying Pilgrim 4 7 7 Carlos 4 6 0 Tinklebell 6 7 4 Vno Veritas 5 6 0 Sir Artagal 5 7 3 Van der Hum 4 6 0 Border Don 4 7 2 Ampleforth 3 5 12 If It 4 6 10 Soon 3 5 7 Meadowcroft 4 6 7 Chrome 3 5 7 Elevator 4 6 7 The above are there. Sweetest Melody 5 7 9 The Nab 4 6 7 Velour 4 7 2 Caxton 4 6 0 Hirsays 4 8 7

BANISH INDIGESTION

Why go on suffering from indigestion? Why put up with attacks of biliousness, headaches, flatulence, pains after eating, acidity, constipation, and the like? Probably all that you need is the help of a really excellent stomach and liver tonic, such as Mother Seigel's Syrup.

BY TAKING THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup has been used by tens of thousands of people with wonderful success, as a ready and convenient means of banishing and preventing the distressing symptoms which arise from a disordered state of the stomach, liver, and bowels. That is the secret of its wide-world reputation! Try 30 drops, after meals, for a while, and you will note with gratitude the speedy benefits.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP. The 29 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/3 size. Image of a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup.

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A HERO OF SOUTHEND.



Harry Owen, a clever and popular member of Southend United F.C., who died for his country in the fighting line in France. A gentleman on the playing field, he proved himself a real man in the biggest game of all.

A LES D'ARCY VICTORY.

In a twenty rounds boxing contest at the Stadium Les D'Arcy defeated "Knockout" George Brown on points. There were 12,000 spectators (Reuter).

BILLIARDS (close): Newman, 10,755; Gray, 8,901. In a contest of fifteen rounds at Hoxton Baths yesterday afternoon Willie Farrell was outpointed by Corporal Fullerton. At the Ring last night Louis Ruddick (Leeds) forced Curley Fulmar (Merthyr) to retire in the twelfth round of a twenty-round contest. Joe Brooks, Aldgate, beat Fred Housego, Paddington, in ten rounds; Billman Harry Wood was beaten on points by Ernie Marsh, Islington, in fifteen rounds; and Fred Anderson, Lambeth, knocked out Sid Whatley, Walworth, during the third round of another fifteen rounds. Sapper Ben Callicott (Plymouth) knocked out Alec Lambert (St. James's) in the eighth round of a 15-round contest at the National Sporting Club last night. In 10-round bouts Billy Affleck (Paddington) beat Johnny Cohen (Aldgate) on points, and Private Bull (Royal West Kent Regiment) defeated Mat Noble (Blackheath), who was disqualified in the third round. H. W. Lee, who has been discharged from the Army owing to severe wounds received early last year, and H. White, the ground superintendent, and J. Moss, the umpire, are the only professionals engaged at Lord's this year. The Easter classes for members' sons began yesterday. TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 22 1 12 13 10 1 23 20—22 10 9 6 23 12 1 14 14 20. DESMOND (Empire): *3 6 20 24 12 14—26 6 20 12—17 6 14 3 23 9 18—25 14 6 26 12 20 23 5 12.

Can't beat "TIZ" when Feet Hurt

"Ah! Nothing like TIZ for sore, tired, puffed-up, perspiring feet, corns or chilblains."



You can be happy-footed just like me. Use TIZ, and never suffer with tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired feet. TIZ and only TIZ takes the pain and soreness out of corns, hard skin, chilblains, bunions. As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good your poor old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. TIZ is grand TIZ instantly draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, perspiring feet. Get a 1s. 1yd box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because your feet are never, never going to bother or make you limp any more.

RADIUM AND RHEUMATISM.

The agony of Gout or Rheumatism is caused by the Acid Crystals between the joints. Rubbing may relieve the pain temporarily, but cannot dissolve the sharp crystals. The highest Medical Authorities have proved that Radium dissolves the dreaded Acid Crystals, renders them soluble, and eliminates them from the system in Nature's own way. "Radium" (solv.) Pads GUARANTEED (£500 Penalty) to contain genuine Radium, and to remain radioactive 20 years. From the instant of wearing, the marvellous Radium Emanation penetrates right to the Acid Crystals—Dissolves them into their component parts, and ensures their elimination. No Drugs or Embrocations required. No rubbing. Simply wear where the pain is felt, and gradually but surely Rheumatism will vanish. Never lose power to renewals. No further cost. Most comfortable to wear. Price 5s. each, from Harrods, Barker's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Army and Navy Stores, all branches Boots' Cash Chemists, or post free from the Radium Co., 167, Oxford-street, London, W.—Advt.

B.S.A. MOTOR BICYCLE. Copy of 1916 B.S.A. Motor Cycle Catalogue post free on request. THE B.S.A. CO. LTD., 9, Small Heath, Birmingham. Image of a B.S.A. motorcycle.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

Betty Recovers Her Wits.

The library seemed very cold. It was a black pit streaked with the jiggling of two candle-flames. "I'm caught," throbbed Betty's heart. "I'm done for. All the glorious fighting—the hedging and scuttling and doubling are finished." She kept her eyes upon Vivian, and knew that Laurette watched her in a scared, wild fashion. "I—don't—understand all this," Vivian remarked. He spoke very slowly. "What is the matter? Why are you here, Betty? Has anyone frightened you?" The colour came to her cheeks with a rush. What unforeseen luck was this! Fate was still upon her side. To judge from his remarks Vivian had not seen her scraping Uncle Ben's money together. She sighed deeply, and her rigid poise was relaxed. "My head aches so dreadfully, darling Vivian; I couldn't sleep at all, so I came down to see if I could manage to get out to the terrace for a stroll, but the chain and bolts of the hall door

were too much for me. I came in here ever so softly, and I was surprised to find the window open. Then I was really frightened," continued Betty, "for naturally I thought some burglar had managed to get into the house. I was going out of the room when I heard someone breathing quite audibly over there," she pointed to the darkest corner of the library, she trembled, and sank down as though unable to stand. "Oh, Vivian, I saw—Withy!" "Withy again! Withy in here! Good Lord, Betty, and you all alone with him? The very idea freezes my blood," Vivian said, and he crossed the room, peering anxiously into her face. "Has he taken anything? My word, Uncle Ben should be jolly well ashamed of himself, giving the rascal the run of the place in this fashion." "Wait, Viv dear, let me go on," pleaded Betty, who had her story all ready, and was in reality so exceedingly frightened that she looked exactly as any woman might be expected to look who had experienced the shock of meeting a burglar at midnight.

"You're Wonderful."

"If—withy had sprung at me—he looked as though he would, just for an instant—I—I don't know what I should have done, but—but fortunately he thought better of using force. I was nearest the bell. I asked him how he dared come in here! I saw that Uncle Ben's desk was open, some of the drawers pulled out. Withy had a piece of iron in his hand; I suppose he meant to force the safe." "Good heavens, Betty!" "Wasn't it horrible? I was so afraid I'd scream or do something to show Withy that he was really master of the situation, but I managed to keep my head. It was he who was frightened. I saw it in his eyes; his face grew quite white. He went down on his knees and implored me not to tell." "I made him empty his pockets," continued Betty with growing courage. "Look what was in them, Vivian." Betty opened her hand and showed the gold coins and notes that had been tucked between her fingers and palm. "And you made him give up his booty?" cried Vivian, lost in admiration of Betty's courage. "Yes, but I was really very frightened, Vivian. I made Withy leave the room, I didn't dare say much to him, thinking he might get hold of me by the throat. I closed the window and pushed back the drawers, but I thought I'd better take the money upstairs lest he should manage to come in again." "Yes, darling." "And, oh, Vivian, I'm glad you're here. I couldn't bring myself to ring for fear of disturbing everybody, and what would have been the use of that? I was just going back to my room when I had another start, for I saw Cotwood on one side of me and you on the other." At this point in Betty's story Vivian's eyes, hitherto fastened upon her, wavered uncertainly towards Laurette, at whom he merely glanced as she moved backward to the opposite wall. She watched Vivian stoop over Betty, lifting her gently to his embrace. "You brave darling! Oh, Betty, you're wonderful!"

A Girl's Agony.

Laurette spoke in a thin, uneven voice. "Mrs. Chevonne—you—you are sure it was Withy?" Betty looked over her shoulder, sweeping her sister with frosty eyes. "Don't be a fool, girl; of course it was. I saw him with my own eyes. I spoke to him. I never saw anyone look so ghastly as he did when I came in." "Oh, God!" sobbed Laurette. Vivian strode over to her. "What makes you say that?" he asked suspiciously. She recovered her emotion, and at once took on a defensive attitude. "I refuse to answer any of your questions, Mr. Grant," she said, in accents of stinging contempt. "That is pure bunkum," Vivian remarked irritably. "You are bound to answer me." "No, no, I am not!" she sobbed wildly. Betty sprang from her chair. "Good gracious, now I know why she is so upset, and why Withy's face seemed so familiar to me when I spoke to him this evening in the garden." "Familiar?" repeated Vivian. "Surely you never saw him before?" "Yes, yes," she said quickly. "That night—near the Novelty. He was the man who tried to snatch my bag." Her voice changed, she looked sternly at poor Laurette. Laurette cowered down as from a blow with hands outspread towards her sister. She managed to say: "Don't, don't, Mrs. Chevonne! I beg of you—don't—!" "Fugh!" sneered Betty. "Can't you see it all, Vivian, as clear as sunlight? She's in it, too. She came down here to help him—he belongs to her. Didn't she confess as much after I found him curled like a snake at my feet before we went in to the theatre? And she, this wicked little wretch, has invited him here. Perhaps it was she who unlocked the window, so that he might come in without breaking doors and be able to help himself! Oh, what will Uncle Ben think of me when he finds that through my visit here he has narrowly escaped being robbed!" "I don't see now the dickens you're responsible, Betty!" "Don't you, Vivian? Do you think poor Uncle Ben will be equally kind? On the contrary, the first thing he will say to himself is: Betty brings thieves to my house—her maid and her maid's follower!" Laurette came to the centre of the room. She confronted Betty with flashing eyes. "How dare you be so wicked—make such an accusation?" "You forget yourself, Cotwood," Betty interrupted coldly. "If you don't want to spend the

rest of the night in prison you'd better be quiet." "In prison? I have done nothing. You know that very well." "But how is it that Withy has followed you here?" interrupted Vivian. "I don't know—I don't know," answered Laurette miserably. "I never expected to see him at Talebriar. He is really a good man, but has had a terrible time. He has been weak, as you and I might be in his place, but—but the money is still here, and—we needn't tell anybody." "So that you may open a window for him on another night?" objected Vivian. Betty yawned. "What purpose is served by all this contradiction? I think we had better go to bed." "I shall remain here," Vivian answered. "Uncle has a loaded revolver somewhere in the room. I'll put some lead into Withy if he plays any more of his monkey pranks." "He won't come again, he's too frightened, Vivian. Come upstairs, Laurette," Betty commanded.

Generous Betty.

She was turning away when Vivian said: "And, by the by, Betty, how do you know Withy gave you back all the money he'd taken?" "He turned his pockets out on to the table," Betty said; she looked bitterly at the money which she had failed to carry off into safety. She left Laurette near the door, and, coming close to Vivian, whispered. "Don't tell anybody about this until I have questioned Cotwood. We mustn't be too hard on her, Vivian. Her parents were a bad lot, and she was brought up in an environment of crime. You and I, dear," she said, laying her cheek against his, "must strive not to condemn these people altogether. I've known Cotwood for years, I never found her dishonest before, and oh, Vivian, when I think of Uncle Ben's anger and how he is bound to blame me for bringing this girl and this man here, I feel like begging you never to let him know." She looked at him anxiously. "Let's put back the money, I can show you the drawer, over there, the second one above the desk on the right. It's such a sordid business. We can surely persuade the squire to get rid of Withy without giving any particular reason. As for Cotwood, I'll keep her under my eye and send her back to Mrs. Drayton as soon as possible." "Betty, you are the most generous, large-hearted woman I ever saw," Vivian said. "But I'm not going to give any rash promises which I may repent to-morrow. Anyway I'll put back the cash, and I promise you this much, I won't say a word to Uncle Ben until I've seen you in the morning." "I'm quite satisfied with that," Betty answered. "Good-night, darling Vivian." He embraced her and went with her to the door. He switched on the lights and watched her pass across the hall in a flowing white robe; but at Laurette creeping behind this regal figure, her head on her breast, Vivian looked not at all.

Vivian Wonders Why.

Vivian seated himself near the window and lighted a cigar. Beyond the window he could catch the lisp of leaves that seemed to dream; the silver that had crested their edges was paling to violet and grey, and sitting there staring between the heavy ruby curtains which he had pushed back, he sought to thrust Betty's ugly story to a remote place in his mind. By twisting his head he could see the exact spot where Laurette had stood. She had looked the picture of guilt, but—he had loved her once. He pitied her now even, in his raw disgust. Betty had spoken of Laurette's undesirable parents, and whatever evil she had learnt must have been from them. "If only she would confess and leave off trying to ape virtue, I could forgive her," Vivian thought, and all at once he sickened to realise how soiled and degraded she was. Yet the extraordinary part of his attitude towards her was that even while his reason condemned her most, something deep within himself prompted him to a wonderful leniency. Her eyes—he knew well they belied her real character—carried a wistful pathos that caused his heart to ache and vibrate. Betty had championed Laurette's cause with

great sincerity and earnestness, and for Betty's sake he felt more than half inclined to say nothing to Uncle Ben of this night's adventure, but how could he sanction Laurette's presence in the house when he knew her to be the confederate of a desperate vagabond. What was the connection between them? Now that he had seen his face, Vivian knew that Withy was far older than Laurette; surely he could not be her lover. It was infamous that they should be united by any bond of blood or interest. Yet, that they were so united he could not doubt, for Laurette's serious emotion on the two unhappy occasions with which Withy was associated allowed of no possible doubt. Vivian grew white with anger that any girl so sweet as Laurette should be defiled and slashed with the mire of crime. And all at once, with his wrath at full heat, a queer tenderness besieged his heart, and with it a longing to understand and have power to guide Laurette back to the path for which her little feet seemed wholly made. While never for an instant questioning his love for Betty, nor with one shadow of disloyalty, Vivian wanted to reach into the deep, mysterious recesses of Laurette's heart and ask her: "Why, why spoil yourself this way?" A knock at the door disturbed him. Vivian jerked round to see it open gradually. Laurette stood there, looking as pale and forlorn as a ghost. "What is it?" Vivian inquired bluntly. "I want—I want to speak to you," she answered.

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

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.—Adv't.

"I recommend it to all women."

Rowntree's
ELECT **Cocoa**

INCREASES STRENGTH

Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Colds.

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Established 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, avoiding drugs. Vaporised Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.

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You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using

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WALNUT SEEDS

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No odour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/-, 2/-, and 5/- per bottle. By post 3/- extra, securely packed. Address—S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

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Next to the annoyance of a breaking lace is the lace from which a tag has become detached—it's so difficult to get it through the eyelet holes. You are secure from this annoyance if you buy

PATON'S BOOT & SHOE LACES

for the tags cannot come off. And Paton Laces give the longest wear, the smartest appearance, and are the most comfortable.

Boot Laces for Ladies' & Gent's wear	2d. & 3d. per pair.
Shoe Laces (flat and tubular)	do. 3d. do.
Leather Laces	do. 4d. & 6d. do.

Your dealer can supply them if you will ask for them by Name—PATON'S.

Wm. PATON Ltd., Johnstone, SCOTLAND.

MR. HUGHES INVITED TO THE PARIS CONFERENCE.

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

SOCIETY MARRIAGE.



Major the Hon. E. Forester and his bride, Lady Victoria Legge-Bourke, driving away after the ceremony at Brompton Parish Church yesterday in a natty two-seater motor-car.

TRAMWAYS MANAGER'S WIFE TAKES THE FARE.



Mrs. Mason, wife of the general manager of the South Metropolitan Tramways, is now a conductor. Inset is Mrs. Francis, who was being taught to drive a tram. As a protest against women driving trams many employees of the company came out on strike. They do not object to women conductors.

"A MODERN EVE" HELPS OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.



Miss Ada Reeve, the talented vaudeville artiste, who takes the principal part in "A Modern Eve," distributing cigarettes and chocolate to wounded soldiers in Manchester.

CRUSHING THEM TO CRUSH THE HUN.



To provide material for munitions tin cans are now being crushed under steam-rollers. Every little helps to the crushing defeat which awaits the Hun.