

BACK OF THE IRISH REBELLION BROKEN.—Official.

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**THE BATTLE OF DUBLIN: EIGHTEEN OFFICER CASUALTIES IN THE SHERWOOD FORESTERS.**

Countess Markiewicz has been taken a prisoner by the Government troops.

War Office. 30th April, 1916.

Communique.

No. 3430.

The following casualties are reported from Dublin;—

**Officers Killed.**

Daffen, Lieutenant B. O., Sherwood Foresters.  
Dietrichsen, Captain F. O., Sherwood Foresters.

**Officers Wounded.**

Addis, Second Lieutenant T. H. L., Royal Dublin Fusiliers.  
Bayliss, Captain P. S., South Staffordshire Regiment.  
Broad, Second Lieutenant J. E., Sherwood Foresters.

**Officer Missing.**

Atkins, Lieutenant & Quartermaster E. H.,  
Royal Army Medical Corps.



Captain F. C. Dietrichsen, Sherwood Foresters, one of the rebels' victims.

The War Office list of casualties from Dublin issued last night looked like those received from the battle front in France.



Mounted troops at Kingstown awaiting orders.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph, brought to London by special messenger.)

The latest messages from Ireland indicate that the Dublin rebels have surrendered, while their leader, James Connolly, has died of wounds. The wild scenes of the past week recall the savage horrors of the Commune. Just as Paris in the days of the Franco-Prussian War suffered more destruction at the hands of its own insurgents than from the enemy's bombardment so does Dublin to-day, with its blazing buildings, shattered street-barricades, and piles of wreckage, present as tragic a spectacle as if the city had

# GERMANY'S HAND IN THE DUBLIN REBELLION REVEALED.

## "AID AND SYMPATHY" FOR THE INSURGENTS.

### German Ammunition In The Sinn Fein Stores.

### REBEL LEADERS SURRENDER

#### Their Central Organisation Broken Up.

### HOUSE-TO-HOUSE SEARCH.

### Entrenchments And Strongholds Under Shell Fire.

### "SITUATION WELL IN HAND."

By Percival Phillips.

DUBLIN, Saturday Night.

I hear that a number of rebels, including some of the leaders, have surrendered unconditionally in the Sackville-street area, and that their central organisation has been broken up.

There has been no firing since five o'clock, save for occasional sniping in other quarters of the city.

DUBLIN, Saturday Morning.

The rebel defensive is perceptibly weaker.

There was very little sniping during the night. This morning solitary rebel sharpshooters have fired at long intervals across the North Wall district from tenement houses in that quarter.

Just after daybreak they directed a fusillade against the North-Western Railway buildings without doing any damage.

I can hear firing in the centre of the town, but the volume is far less than yesterday, and machine-guns are only in action at long intervals.

### REBEL TRENCHES SHELLED.

During the night the rebel position in Croydon Park was shelled. A small force is believed to be entrenched in that recreation ground in the north-eastern quarter of Dublin where Casement and other associates of Larkin drilled the so-called "Citizen Army" before the war.

There are fresh fires in the Four Courts-Sackville-street area.

Last night, after the dispatch of my last message, a conflagration of great intensity raged in the immediate vicinity of the Nelson Pillar, which was hidden for nearly two hours by masses of smoke.

The Metropole and Imperial hotels are both in this locality, the first adjoining and the second facing the Post Office building. Last night's fires were obviously fresh ones.

This morning two or three separate new fires are burning farther west of Sackville-street. They appear to be in the area between the Four Courts and the ruins of the Linen Hall barracks.

### ARRIVAL OF MORE TROOPS.

No fires have occurred south of the Liffey. The arrival of additional troops from England has increased the confidence of the population.

This morning I saw parties of women and girls from the North Wall and adjoining quarter, north of the river, returning to their homes under military escort with bundles of fresh fish which had been apportioned among them at the quay. They were quite merry, despite their four days' imprisonment in their houses, and laughed and joked with the soldiers as they marched down the street.

Two explosions occurred inside the inner cordon of troops during the night, apparently caused by the destruction of buildings occupied by rebels. The authorities inform me that field artillery has been used only in cases where it is otherwise impossible to dislodge the insurgents from their positions.

### FIGHTING IN PROVINCES.

### Troops Get Upper Hand In Galway; Rebels In Ruined Castle.

DUBLIN, Friday Night.

All to-day the work of rooting out the rebels has been proceeding steadily. As far as we know, the "Republican" headquarters is still in the Post Office, but there is no chance of it being moved elsewhere outside a limited area.

Two cordons of troops encircle Dublin, the first around the greater part of the city, and the second around its heart. The first remains

troops composing it are able to clear their way from one house to another.

There have been a number of casualties from snipers' bullets to-day, and ambulances were busy dashing from one dressing station to another. On the whole, however, the firing has been less, particularly from the rebel side.

Fresh fires broke out this afternoon in the Sackville-street-Eden Quay area.

It is declared by many people that last night's conflagrations destroyed practically the whole eastern side of Sackville-street from the Liffey to Talbot-street, thence east to Marlborough-street, and south to Lower Abbey-street, but there is no confirmation of this, and officials say to-night that they believe the damage is very much less.

### SITUATION WELL IN HAND.

The authorities are satisfied not only that the Dublin situation is well in hand, but that whatever unrest exists in the provinces will be effectually suppressed.

Galway and Wexford are the only counties in which serious disturbances have occurred. In the former, Galway town has been the scene of fighting with rebel bands, but troops have the upper hand. At Athenry the police occupy the town, but the rebels hold a ruined castle and, according to last reports, were still active.

The only fighting of note in Wexford appears to be at Enniscorthy. There have been Sinn Fein manifestations in Meath and Louth, but not in force. They are opposed by Nationalists as well as troops at Drogheda.

Fifteen rebels hold a hill at Dúnleath, and the other hostile assemblages in the two counties named are said to be of the same order.

Otherwise Ireland is reported quiet. Cork, Kerry,

appear to be any kind of military organisation except in the above three areas.

I was told to-day that some rebels are entrenched near Lansdowne-road in the Ringsend quarter commanding the Dublin-Wicklow-Wexford railway, but I do not know their strength and the authorities do not appear to regard them as of any importance.

A determined attempt was made near this point to cut the railway in order to hold up reinforcements from England. The rebels established themselves in a school, but their offensive was speedily broken.

### HOTBEDS OF SNIPERS.

The Sackville area is a much more serious problem. The territory between Capel-street and Sackville-street is a perfect nest of rebel riflemen.

It does not follow that every householder in the occupied area is a rebel. In many instances law-abiding residents have been evicted by parties of Sinn Feiners, just as they commandeered all the provision shops.

The cattle market, north of the Linen Hall Barracks, and military hospital, is perhaps the worst sniping area in North-West Dublin.

Progress by the inner cordon of troops must be slow. It is practically a case of advancing house by house. The hemming-in process began on Wednesday morning, and it has gone on steadily night and day.

### ARMY RATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Meanwhile the authorities are working energetically to prevent famine. There are plenty of cattle and flour and coal in the city.

Army rations are being landed in great quantities to-day, and a joint committee of civil and military officials has been appointed to supervise the distribution throughout all parts of Dublin.

There has not been any actual suffering from want of food, and in some quarters shopkeepers have managed to supply customers who were escorted to and from their homes by sentries, and



A horse killed in St. Stephen's Green.—(Photograph reproduced by courtesy of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*, the only Sunday paper to have pictures yesterday direct from Dublin since the rebellion broke out.)

Clare, Tipperary—all the other counties have refused to recognise the revolt. A few men tried to create a disturbance at Cashel, but were promptly dealt with.

### FIGHT FOR DUBLIN CASTLE.

Dublin has never been wholly cut off from the north.

Only two railway stations in Dublin were seized by the insurgents—Broadstone, the terminal of the Galway line, and Westland Row, the Dublin-to-Kingstown terminus—but these were evacuated on Tuesday.

The Castle was never in their hands. When the coup d'état took place a rebel force killed some policemen at the gates, and I believe some of them penetrated to the lower yard, but Sir Mathew Nathan, the Permanent Under-Secretary, who was at his desk at the time, was never a prisoner. The arrival of the first troops cleared away the insurgents, and the usual life of the Castle is now proceeding.

Mr. Birrell goes to his office every day, the only difference being, as he told me at the Viceregal Lodge this afternoon, that his car is held up many times on the way so that his pass may be scrutinised by the sentries. He mentioned this with rather an air of pride, as an instance of the thoroughness of the military.

### THREE "REBEL AREAS."

### Territory About Sackville Street A Perfect Nest Of Riflemen.

There are, at the moment of writing, three so-called "rebel areas" in Dublin:—

The Sackville-street district, which includes the Post Office (headquarters of the "Republican" forces) and a number of other large buildings;

The Four Courts area west of Sackville-street, extending along the north bank of the river Liffey;

St. Stephen's Green, the large open space in the south-eastern residential quarter of the city.

This does not mean that the rebels are confined

dealt with in queues, formed snugly against the building to give as much cover as possible.

Lord Wimborne, the Viceroy, who received me at the Viceregal Lodge in Phoenix Park this afternoon, expressed his confidence that order would soon be restored and the normal life of the city resumed.

"The situation is well in hand," he said. "There is not the slightest sign that the trouble will spread. There has been no disaffection in the Royal Irish Constabulary, nor any of the Irish regiments, nor, in fact, among any section of the Irish people except the Sinn Fein element."

### THE HAND OF GERMANY.

### Rebels' Manifesto Refers To Aid And Sympathy From A Foreign Source.

There is no doubt whatever about the relations between the rebels and the German Government. Many of the details cannot yet be made public, but the proclamation of the *Irish Republic* issued last Monday afternoon over the signatures of seven rebels referred specifically to the aid and sympathy derived from a foreign source.

The signatures to the proclamation included those of a notorious Fenian and ticket-of-leave man, whose tobacco shop in Dublin has been a rendezvous for traitors for years, a man who styled himself "chief of the staff," Pearce, and other known rebels. Some of the signatures were in Gaelic.

I have heard stories of new German rifles being found in rebel hiding-places, but although this has not been confirmed, undoubtedly German munitions have found their way into Sinn Fein stores.

An empty ammunition box with a German label was picked up in one house. Their miscellaneous assortment of arms embraces old Mausers, old Italian rifles, sporting guns of several makes, rook rifles, and even air-guns.

In the opinion of some officials with whom I have talked German agents apparently made many lavish promises to the rebels which they could

captured off Galway was believed by the Sinn Feiners to be the first of many such contributions.

Some people are inclined to think that the rising was originally planned for last Saturday, and that the arrest of Casement and his accomplices gave the Irish conspirators an unexpected check.

"It was an audacious and well-planned plot, which miscarried because it was forced to a premature climax," said one highly-placed individual, fully conversant with the present situation, with whom I talked to-day.

The development on Monday was not a concerted rising, for I do not think the rebels in the provinces knew what was timed to take place in Dublin at about noon until after it happened—probably not until the next morning.

"It was an eleventh-hour decision of the local conspirators to have a run for their money, and they sprang their mine immediately, fearing that wholesale arrests of Sinn Feiners would be made if they delayed beyond Monday."

It is a curious coincidence that on the night of Casement's arrest on the Galway coast (where he had expected a rebel motor-car to meet him) a Limerick ear containing two men, and without lights, ran into the water. The occupants were drowned. When their bodies were recovered both wore the Sinn Fein badge.

A number of prisoners have been taken, but not all of the men wanted are yet in custody. I asked about Pearce and the other leaders. "We hope they are in the Post Office" was the significant reply.

### WELL-EQUIPPED REBELS.

### Their Equipment Selected By Men Who Knew Military Requirements.

I cannot yet procure accurate figures showing the original strength of the Sinn Fein military organisation.

Connolly, the ringleader, injected a certain amount of discipline into his followers, and their equipment was selected by people who knew military requirements.

One British officer told me that he thought some of them were as well fitted out as the average soldier. Their packs and uniforms were of a regulation pattern; even the entrenching tools were up to date, and the men received detailed instruction in their use.

The celerity and by no means unskilful manner in which one detachment dug themselves into St. Stephen's Green, and the erection of barbed wire entanglements there and elsewhere showed considerable knowledge of these methods of defence. They had field telephones—which they were unable to use to any extent.

### VERY YOUTHFUL "ARMY."

When the uniformed raiders dashed into the Post Office on Monday afternoon, ammunition waggon in charge of a mounted "officer" dashed up almost immediately from the direction of Henry-street, and while the crowd in Sackville-street was looting jewellery and boot shops, boxes of cartridges and supplies of tin-pot bombs passed from hand to hand into the cellars of the Post Office building. At the same time the frosted glass windows were broken to give the rebels a field of fire.

The rebel force was composed of men of all ages, but youth predominated. Many of the "officers" were extremely young. Some of them issued all their orders in Gaelic.

The officers wore tunics and knee breeches of dark green cloth similar to those of the rank and file, with leather belts from which hung one or two revolver holsters; but after the earlier fighting they appear to have changed back into civilian clothing, obviously to lessen the chances of capture, and handled a rifle like their men.

The murder of all men wearing the King's uniform was the first aim of every rebel. Soldiers who happened to be in the streets at one o'clock on Monday afternoon were shot down in cold blood.

### ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF.

### Soldiers And Civilians Murdered In Cold Blood.

The details of some of these crimes are almost beyond belief. One wounded officer, his arm in a sling, found himself confronted by an armed desperado clothed in the green livery of Sinn Fein. "You're not worth wasting a cartridge on," said the renegade. "I can settle ye with the butt," and he clubbed the officer over the head. I cannot say positively that he was killed, but according to the version of the story which filtered back through sympathisers to civilians in the streets, the Sinn Feinner murdered him as he lay senseless on the ground.

Several soldiers were killed in the environs of Dublin Castle. An officer was shot as he looked from a window of the Shelburne Hotel in the first moments of the rising. A private's brains were blown out when the storm broke around him in Sackville-street.

Equally characteristic was their attempt to kill civilian non-combatants.

Half an hour ago two wounded children—a girl shot in the temple and a boy with his left leg bone shattered by a bullet—were carried into the building next door to await the arrival of a hard-worked ambulance.

They were standing in a "bread-line" outside the Co-operative Stores in Church-road, with a number of other children and women, waiting to draw bread under the supervision of the military, when snipers fired into the crowd and scattered them.

# REBEL LEADER ORDERS HIS FOLLOWERS TO SURRENDER.

## CONNOLLY FATALLY WOUNDED IN POST OFFICE.

### Republican Stronghold "Has Been Destroyed."

#### CENTRAL DUBLIN RUINED BY GUN-FIRE.

#### Rebel Fort Cleared By The Use Of Hand-Grenades.

From Our Special Correspondent.

KINGSTOWN, Saturday Night.

James Connolly, the rebels' Syndicalist leader, is reported dead from wounds. He was in the Post Office when it was attacked by the troops, and was shot through the thigh.

To-night as I leave there are strong rumours in Kingstown that the rebels have unconditionally capitulated, and that the majority have been arrested, while the leaders are safely under lock and key in Dublin Castle.

Sackville-street has been seriously damaged, both sides of the corners by the O'Connell Bridge being destroyed by fire and gun-fire.

The Four Courts, in the hands of the rebels at noon to-day, has been bombarded—in fact, the centre of Dublin has been a good deal knocked about—in parts it is in complete ruins. Sackville-street has been looted.

Our casualties have been by no means light; snipers have been responsible for most of the injuries; but the rebels' losses must have been very heavy.

Every effort is made by the Sinn Feiners to prevent their wounded from being picked up by the British ambulance, for that means more prisoners! All the same, many Sinn Feiners are lying in hospital in beds next to our own soldiers.

Looting has been going on over Dublin on an extensive scale.

The mob seems to have had a penchant for boots, and there are odd stories of women "swopping" odd sizes with one another.

The Sinn Feiners are not being directly blamed for this indiscriminate looting. In the beginning, in fact, they seem to have made some attempt to conduct that part of the business as a "Government" transaction.

#### STOUT SUPPLY SAFE.

Mr. William Murphy, the head of the Tramway Company, and the great protagonist of Larkin in the dispute with which Jacobs had some connection, has driven continually through the disaffected districts unscathed.

Guinness's Brewery, although it is right in the centre of the disaffected area, has not lost a single brick. Guinness has always been a magic word with Dublin rioters, and it is interesting to recall that during the great railway strike Guinness's cargoes always had a free pass.

All the same, the rebels were not above commandeering a lorry load of their favourite beverage the other day, which they took into the Post Office.

The rebels have, however, seized Jameson's and Power's whisky distilleries and the bonded stores of the Dublin Distillery Co., but have not touched the whisky.

#### BATTLE OF BALLS BRIDGE.

But the great sniping battle is that which took place at Balls Bridge on Wednesday morning.

The rebels had occupied a doctor's house and a schoolhouse as their south-easterly point commanding the two roads into Dublin. There they waited.

Two squadrons of cavalry came galloping along. The first was allowed to pass, but the second was met by a murderous volley which emptied several saddles.

At once a violent fight ensued. Reinforcements were sent for. The rebels were driven out of the schoolhouse by hand grenades; the schoolhouse took fire, and as the rebels came out they were driven back into the burning building at the point of the bayonet. Their losses were considerable.

This battle, strange as it may seem, was witnessed by a large body of peaceful inhabitants, who formed up in a line behind the British troops and watched every phase.

#### MASS OF EVIDENCE COLLECTED.

It is reported that by their captures of prisoners and the discoveries in various houses the military have got together a mass of evidence which not only incriminates many well-known people, but shows that others were behind this rebellion besides those men who are called the "scum" of Dublin.

There has been money in it in amounts which could not have been provided by a poor Transport Workers' Union, and there has been organisation such as is not usually attributed to labourers earning a pound a week.

It is clear that Roger Casement's attempted entrance into Ireland was not a coincidence, but part of a general plot which was to put the whole of Ireland in a state of rebellion.

It is recalled now that on Sunday last the newsboys of Dublin—most of whom are believed to have Sinn Fein tendencies—when they handed out the papers to their customers muttered the Sinn Feiners' preliminary signal, "Look Out."

It was officially announced on Saturday night that the Post Office, the insurgents' "strong-

## BACK OF THE IRISH REBELLION BROKEN.

### Dublin Leader Orders The Provincial Insurgents To Surrender.

#### DOUBTING CHIEF AT ENNISCORTHY.

#### Truce Arranged, But Mixed Column Of Troops And 4.7-Inch Guns Arrive To Hasten A Decision.

#### 707 PRISONERS TAKEN IN DUBLIN.

#### Rebels Surrendering Freely In The Capital: More Incendiary Fires.

From The Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief Home Forces.

Sunday, 6.45 p.m.

The General Officer Commanding in-Chief, Irish Command, has reported that the situation in Dublin is much more satisfactory.

Throughout the country there was still much more to be done which would take time, but he hoped that the back of the rebellion has been broken.

Last night messengers were sent out from the leader of the rebels in Dublin to rebel bodies in Galway, Clare, Wexford, Louth and Dublin counties ordering surrender, and the priests and Royal Irish Constabulary are doing their utmost to disseminate this information.

As regards the situation in Dublin, rebels from the areas Sackville-street, Post Office and Four Courts are surrendering freely.

More incendiary fires took place in Sackville-street last night, but the fire brigade has now been able to resume work.

It is further reported that up to the present 707 prisoners have been taken.

Included among these is the Countess Markiewicz.

The rebels at Enniscorthy were reported to be still in possession of this place, and a mixed column of cavalry, infantry and artillery, including 4.7-inch guns, had been sent from Wexford with a view to engaging the rebels.

The latest information from Enniscorthy shows that the rebel leader at this place does not believe in the rebel leader's message from Dublin, and has proceeded to that city in a motor-car under escort to verify the information.

In the meantime a truce exists.

A deputation for a similar purpose from the rebels at Ashbourne has also been sent to Dublin.

In Galway the rebels are believed to be disbanding, and a few arrests have been made.

The situation at New Ross, Gorey, Wicklow, Bagnalstown and Arklow is reported to be normal.

Carlow and Dunlavin are believed to be quiet.

#### HEAVY CASUALTIES.

#### 18 Officers Of Sherwood Foresters Named In Latest List.

A comparatively heavy list of casualties among officers was issued last night. It will be seen that the Sherwood Foresters particularly have suffered, the colonel, a major, seven captains, and nine subalterns having fallen.

In the following list the officers are of the Sherwood Foresters, unless otherwise identified:—

##### KILLED.

Daffen, Lieut. H. C. Perry, Lieut. P. C.  
Dietrichsen, Capt. F. C. Ramsay, Lieut. A. L.,  
Hawken, Lieut. W. V. Royal Irish Regiment.

##### WOUNDED.

Addis, Sec.-Lieut. T. H. L., Hanson, Maj. H.  
Royal Dublin Fusiliers. Hartshorn, Sec.-Lieut. J.  
Bayliss, Capt. P. S., S. E.  
Staffs. Regt. Hawe, Sec.-Lieut. J. A.,  
Broad, Sec.-Lieut. J. E. Dublin Fusiliers.  
Browne, Sec.-Lieut. M. B. Hickling, Capt. F. G.  
Charlton, Capt. R. A. Helliwell, Sec.-Lieut. G.  
Cursham, Capt. F. G. D., S. Staffs.  
Curtis, Sec.-Lieut. W. H. Lamb, Sec.-Lieut. F. M.  
Dunn, Sec.-Lieut. J. A., Leslie-Melville, Capt. and  
Dublin Fusiliers. Adj. A. B.  
Fane, Lieut.-Col. C., McCullagh, Capt. W.  
D.S.O. McK. H., R.A.M.C.  
Fisher, Sec.-Lieut. W. F. Pragnell, Capt. F.  
Gerrard, Sec.-Lieut. E., Quibell, Capt. A. H.  
R.F.A.

##### MISSING.

Atkins, Lieut. and Quartermaster E. H., R.A.M.C.  
A previous list, issued on Saturday, gave the names of 2 officers killed and 5 wounded. The

#### WOMEN AMONG THE REBELS

#### Officers Alleged To Have Been Shot By Amazons.

It is officially announced that the Countess Markiewicz, who was reported earlier to have been wounded while helping the rebels, has been taken prisoner.

Some papers have referred to her as Russian. Those who have followed the suffragist movement from its beginning know that she is really Irish, the sister of the Sligo baronet, Sir Jocelyn Gore-Booth, and a sister of Miss Eva Gore-Booth, the poet and militant suffragist.

The Countess has always been a spirited character, and kept open house in Dublin to all self-styled "rebels" and Bohemians.

She started the Nationalist Boy Scouts, and during the long strike organised Irish stew kitchens all over the city to feed the women and children.

Her husband, Count Casimir Markiewicz, was very popular in Dublin, in the Aberdeen Castle set as well as among the art crowd. He went to fight for Russia at the beginning of the war, and has lost an arm.

"There is a conspicuous number of women fighting with the rebels, and some have been shot and some captured," declared a gentleman who arrived in London from Dublin yesterday morning.

"They consist largely of young women, but there are a number of older ones among them. I believe they have had training with the men, for they do not lack a certain discipline and

#### 5 a.m. Edition.

### REBELS' BOMBASTIC PROCLAMATION.

#### Kaiser's Example Followed In Use Of The Deity's Name.

#### THE MYSTIC SEVEN.

#### Names Of The "Inner Circle" Of The "Republican Government."

If evidence be wanted of the crazy inspiration of the rising in Dublin it will be found in a "proclamation" signed on behalf of the "Provisional Government of the Irish Republic" by seven worthies whose names are:

Thomas J. Clarke Sean MacDiarmada  
Thomas MacDonagh P. H. Pearse  
Eamonn Ceannt James Connolly  
Joseph Plunkett

This precious document is a fine example of "high falutin," and the confidence with which the name of God is associated with the designs of its authors suggests that aid was obtained in its preparation in Berlin.

In the name of God and of the dead generations from which she receives her old traditions of nationhood (it begins) Ireland, through us, summons her children to her flag and strikes for her freedom.

Having organised and trained her manhood through her secret revolutionary organisation, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, and through her open military organisations, the Irish Volunteers and the Irish Citizen Army, having patiently perfected her discipline, having resolutely waited for the right moment to reveal itself she now seizes that moment and, supported by her exiled children in America and by gallant Allies in Europe, but, relying in the first on her own strength, she strikes in full confidence of victory. We declare the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of Ireland, and to the unfettered control of Irish destinies to be sovereign and indefeasible.

#### "REPUBLIC'S" GUARANTEES.

After more of this kind of thing the self-appointed Council of Seven proceeds:

We hereby proclaim the Irish Republic as a Sovereign Independent State, and we pledge our lives and the lives of our comrades-in-arms to the cause of its freedom, of its welfare, and of its exaltation among the nations. . . . The Republic guarantees religious and civil liberty, equal rights and equal opportunities to all its citizens.

"Until our arms," they go on, "have brought the opportune moment for the establishment of a permanent National Government representative of the whole people of Ireland, and elected by the suffrages of all her men and women, the Provisional Government hereby constituted will administer the civil and military affairs of the Republic in trust for the people.

"We place the cause of the Irish Republic under the protection of the Most High God, whose blessing we invoke upon our arms, and we pray that no one who serves the cause will dishonour it by cowardice, inhumanity, or rapine."

#### DISPATCH BEARER KILLED.

#### Constable Captured By Rebels, Placed Against A Hedge, And Shot.

The funeral took place yesterday of Constable Charles Magee (24), of Gortahork, Donegal.

At the inquest in the County Louth infirmary Magee's brother said he was carrying dispatches in the Dundalk district on Monday afternoon, when armed rebels held him up on the roadside, took possession of the dispatches, placed him against the hedge, and shot him.

Magee was found bleeding from four bullet wounds.

The inquest was adjourned for a week at the request of the Crown authorities.

#### REBEL STRONGHOLD CAPTURED.

Our Dublin correspondent says Jacobs' factory fell into the hands of the military last night. It is completely gutted.

#### PRINCE ALBERT'S HEALTH.

Prince Albert, who has been undergoing a long course of treatment for gastric disorder, has now, the Daily Sketch is officially informed, completely recovered, and will shortly resume active duty in the Royal Navy.

#### AUSTRIAN FIELD-MARSHAL DEAD.

The Berliner Tageblatt (says the Wireless Press) announces the death on the Italian front of the Austrian Field-Marshal Hugo Kuczera.

British and French official reports of the

# Gallant Little Garrison Of Kut.



**THE LITTLE FLOODED-OUT GARRISON:** "Well, Abdul, there isn't much of me to boast about!"  
**THE BIG TURK:** "Allah be praised for that! Had there been more of you I would never have had a chance to boast at all."—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

## WAR HEROES WITH ARTIFICIAL LIMBS AS GUESTS OF LONDON JOURNALISTS.



A hundred wounded soldiers from the hospital at Rochampton were on Saturday the guests of the London Press Club. Though they all have

## RECIPE TO STOP DANDRUFF.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:

- Bay Rum .....1 oz.
- Orlex Compound .....A small box.

These are simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, and relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—Advt.

## "The only Cocoa I can digest"

This is the verdict passed upon Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk by those who are unable to take cocoa in the ordinary form. It is made from refined cocoa and pure country milk by a special process, which makes it perfectly easy of digestion even by the most delicate.

Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk is highly nourishing and of delicious flavour. It is of great benefit to all who suffer from digestive weakness, and it is an excellent thing to take the last thing at night, as it brings quiet, refreshing sleep. It requires only hot water.

**TESTIMONY.**—"I am very pleased with the Cocoa and Milk, especially as it is the first time I have ever been able to take or retain cocoa of any sort, however prepared.

"Usually Cocoa is one of the beverages I cannot take without making me ill, but I have found yours agree with me so well that I am using it regularly every day."

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 "TWICE DAILY." 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.  
 Both Robert Courtneidge's Co. in the Successful Musical Comedy, "THE PEARL GIRL."  
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 George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc. Every Evening at 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Matinees Weds. and Sats., at 2.15.

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**PALACE.**—"BRIC-A-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT. WED. and SAT., at 2.

**PALLADIUM.**—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND REALITY," featuring JOHN HUMPHRIES, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Grain, George Manton, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by WHIT CUNLIFFE, VAN DAMME, DAISY DORMER, and Co.

**PUBLIC NOTICES.**  
 LONDON LOCK HOSPITAL, 31, Dean St., Soho, W. Notice is hereby given that women out-patients will be seen by one of the senior surgeons every Thursday evening at the above address (District 200).

**A MEMORABLE WEEK.**

LAST week was a very memorable one. It saw "the invasion" of England and Ireland, with the capture of Casement, the revolt of the Sinn Feiners, the loss of a British submarine and a flagship, the loss of a German U-boat, a new general German offensive on the British Western front, the fall of Kut, and the last scene but one in the great drama played now for so many weeks before Verdun.

THE great invasion was a frost. It achieved no object, military or moral—except to deliver Casement into our hands. As I write these words the Dublin rebellion is, to all intents and purposes, done with. After a campaign of bribery and subterranean propaganda of remarkable intensity the Germans have succeeded in luring a number of poor fanatics to destruction. It is very probable that the Nationalist Volunteers could have suppressed the outbreak on their own.

IT was, I am convinced, something more than a coincidence that the German offensive was smashed at Loos by the Irish Guards. You can imagine how those brave soldiers felt when they heard of the rebellion, how resolved they were to vindicate the honour of Ireland on the bodies of the Huns. "Ye that creep round to the back door to try to frighten the women and the children, what have you to say when you meet young Ireland in arms?" And they broke the German attack to smithereens.

THE loss of submarine E22, the loss of H.M.S. Russell, these are the inevitable incidents of war, balanced to some extent by the sinking of the German U-boat. Considering its tremendous responsibilities and the vast area of water it must patrol, our Navy has been extraordinarily lucky—or rather, let us say, it has been extraordinarily well-managed. Much that is known to the Press cannot yet be told to the public, but when the full history of the war comes to be written the British people will find far more reason than ever to be proud of its Navy.

THE fall of Kut is a sad blow—not to our military strength, and surely not to our military prestige—but to the hope we cherished for five long months that the gallant little garrison would be relieved. Mortal men could not have done more than the defenders have done, nor more than the relief force have done. Not only the Turks and the tribesmen but the floods were up against us, and after many moments when it seemed that the relief force would achieve the impossible and break clean through the last lines of Turkish entrenchments sandwiched between impassable marshes, Kut has fallen. But not in vain! The British resistance in Mesopotamia has helped the Russians enormously, and everywhere from the north the victorious Russians are advancing. THEY ARE ONLY 90 MILES FROM KUT. The Turks have caught Townshend, but they have not caged him yet.

BUT dramatic and tragic as is the episode of Kut, on the map of the war it is only an episode, and a small one. Of infinitely more importance is the simple French statement that the attack on Verdun is almost exhausted. Here is a question not of thousands, but of hundreds of thousands. Army after army has been hurled against the French lines and has been destroyed. The terrible German guns have done their worst, and their worst was not enough. From the region of Verdun it is reported that "everywhere our artillery silenced the enemy's batteries."

DOUBTLESS there are huge rejoicings in the Berlin Press to-day over the fall of Kut, and possibly the German people may believe again for a day and a night in the possibility of victory. But war is a game in which you cannot bluff for ever, and we shall shortly call the cards.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



# Echoes of the Town.

The Truth This Week, Perhaps—Will Redmond Succeed Birrell?—Sun And Sunday In The Park.

**The Palace Of Truth.**

I RATHER fancy that Westminster is going to be the Palace of Truth this week. The Government will have to put its cards on the table in the matter of recruiting, and various people are going to say strong things about that Royal Proclamation on secrecy.

**Will He Birrellegated?**

THEN THERE is to be an attempt to get from Mr. Asquith a statement of Mr. Birrell's position. At present Mr. Birrell may be regarded as in a state of suspended animation, though I daresay he enlivens the discussions in Ireland, and plays the part of jester to Sir John Maxwell's Dictator; but Sir Henry Craik is to move an Address to the Crown calling for the removal both of Mr. Birrell and Lord Wimborne. As I have said before, it is absurd to mix up the two. On the face of it, it would seem that Lord Wimborne, with very little power, did a good deal, and that Mr. Birrell, with a great deal of power, did nothing.

**John Redmond As Irish Secretary?**

IF Mr. Birrell leaves the Irish Office why should not the Irish Secretaryship be offered to Mr. John Redmond? This is not a new idea. I know, but hard-headed politicians think it is quite a feasible suggestion in the present circumstances. If John had been at Dublin Castle you would not have had Sinn Feiners practising street fighting in Dublin for months past, and there would have been no Sinn Fein gatherings at Easter. An Irishman never allows his own countrymen to fool with him.

**A Popular Appointment.**

SUCH AN appointment would be very popular at Westminster, and would be a fitting appreciation of the splendid patriotism shown by Irishmen since the war commenced. If a Scot is always appointed to the Scottish Secretaryship, why, in the name of all that is reasonable, should not an Irishman, commanding such wide respect as Mr. Redmond, not prove an ideal administrator at the Irish Office?

**Lady Maxwell's Illness.**

THERE WILL be very general sympathy with Sir John Maxwell in the fact that when he left for Ireland he had also to leave a wife seriously ill after a severe operation. To a man like Sir John duty, of course, was paramount, but to the heavy burden on him there is added this anxiety. Lady Maxwell was Miss Bonyngne, half-sister of Lady Deerhurst.



—(Swaine.)

**Casement.**

AN Irishman tells me that Casement never drew any of the Government pension granted to him.

**Queered His Pitch.**

MR. RICHARD M'GHEE, M.P., was one of the Nationalist members who went over to Ireland by the first available boat. At the very beginning of the war Mr. M'Ghee was in the States, where he found Sir Roger Casement about to embark on a pro-German tour among the Irish county associations. He exposed his claim to speak for Nationalist Ireland, and the result was that a number of Casement meetings which had been arranged were cancelled.

**Lord Alverstone's Home.**

AS Viscount Alverstone left no heir, his delightful Surrey home, "Winterfold," is in the market, and available for one of the nouveaux riches of the war. It should quickly find an owner, for it is not only placed amid glorious surroundings, but it has a model dairy and model laundry and beautiful grounds. Lord Alverstone was very proud of the house which he built, and seized every opportunity to shake off the cobwebs of the law in the Surrey hills.

**Yet Another Centenary.**

IF THERE had been fewer sensations during the past few days, April, 1916, would have been memorable for its tercentenaries and centenaries. Amongst them is the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Shirley Brooks, the second editor of *Punch* and the originator of "The Essence of Parliament." Shirley Brooks was a solicitor who drifted into journalism and combined contributions to the famous weekly (under the signature of "Epicurus Rotundus") with reporting in the Press Gallery and "special commissioner's" dispatches from Russia and Egypt.

**In The Park.**

THE SUN brought many people to the Park yesterday, but the church parade was more a sit on the seats than a promenade. Tom Titt, who has time for that sort of thing, tells me that he saw Sir Pertab Singh, accompanied by two very youthful Indian officers, driving round, and Ian Malcolm (in uniform, but not Russian this time) and Walter Winans in a "robe of Russian cut." He was impressed by the number of grey top hats and with the number of "bowlers" worn with morning coats by elderly gentlemen, who, he thinks, must have come from the other side of the Channel.

**Higher Boots.**

BUT THIS is where Tom Titt comes out strong—on ladies' dress. "Fabulously full but extremely short skirts of rich and heavy silk, small toques with gold or silver leaves, and top boots growing still up similar to those worn by conductresses," seem to have impressed him most. He reports a very small number of sunshades, but many flowing veils, which seemed to answer the same purpose.

**Spring Lamb.**

THANK whatever gods there be, all you lucky folk who could get out of London yesterday. I should imagine that the number of people who did use a motor-car for pleasure was sufficient to make the gentleman who composed that poster dance with rage. As I write I sigh for fields and country roads with a lobster or some spring lamb (unpatriotic sigh!) at "somewhere in Brighton" (I'm the only journalist in England who systematically omits to label that "somewhere").

**Almost Parisian.**

IT is becoming more and more the thing to motor out to Hendon on Sunday afternoons and watch the men of the flying schools at work. The open-air cafés round the aerodrome are almost Parisian—but not quite.

**Old Country Cottages.**

FOR YEARS people have been searching vainly for old country cottages with oak beams and cosy chimney corners, and all the rest of it, but haven't been able to get them. Now that so many farm hands have joined up, there are any number to be had. An artist friend of mine has just taken a quaint little place, and it's only costing him three shillings a week in rent. It's in a lovely part of Sussex.

**Will He Succeed Mr. Campbell?**

THE REV. T. CHARLES WILLIAMS, who preached at the City Temple yesterday for the second Sunday in succession (a significant fact, some people think), is an intimate friend of Mr. Lloyd George, with whom he stays in Downing-street when in London. Mr. Williams, who is the minister of the Welsh Presbyterian Church at Menai Bridge, comes of a family which have been ministers, from father to son, for over a hundred years.

**How The Huns Use Shakespeare.**

SEVERAL of the German papers, I see, publish special Shakespeare numbers—"our Shakespeare," as they call him. "Simplicissimus" blends Shakespeare and Cervantes, and has a series of caricatures, with the quotations appropriate—from the German point of view. Here is the President Wilson one:—



The world is out of joint.  
Oh! cursed spite,  
That ever I was born to put it right.

While a somewhat savage travesty of Churchill has the legend paraphrased from Henry V.:—

Yes, he is a fool, a rascal, who now and then goes to the war in order to swagger on his return in the guise of a soldier.

**"Tommy Bardolph."**

THE British soldier is depicted as Bardolph ready to sacrifice his reputation for a glass of beer in his London tavern, and there is a full-page picture of Don Quixote Grey, with the distinctive King of Italy as Sancho Panza.

**Why No Canada's Day?**

WHY WASN'T April 23—the anniversary of the first great achievement of the Canadians in the war, at the battle of Ypres, celebrated in London? I have met several Canadian lads who seem to feel slighted at the omission. The day was kept up with great enthusiasm all over Canada, and would have been as popular here as Anzac Day was.

**Changed By The War.**

MEMBERS of the House of Commons are talking about the change which has come over Brigadier-General Page-Croft. Before the war he irritated Liberal members almost more than any other Unionist. He has come back from the trenches conciliatory, thoughtful, spiritual even—a new man altogether. He spoke in the Secret Session, though I don't know whether that is a proof of spirituality.



**Quiet Young Man's Exit.**

THE SAVOY GRILL was full, as it always is, at lunch-time on Saturday. Pemberton-Billing was fortifying himself with a square meal before haranguing at the Albert Hall about the Air Service. He made a sensational exit, as usual, from Savoy Court in the brass torpedo on wheels which he uses as a motor-car. Its terrific explosions before it hurtled round into the Strand caused most people to rise from their tables to stare through the big glass windows. Sickening for "P.B.," wasn't it?

**Another Quiet Man.**

I WAS GLAD to see that very best of good fellows, Fred Terry, who, I veritably believe, has not an enemy in the world, looking fitter and better than he has been for a long time. At a table a few yards away was Charles Hawtreay, Sir James Barrie, Gertie Millar, Dorothy Forster, the song-writer, a French general, and a bishop from the Colonies, and a large and lovely contingent from the revue choruses helped to fill up the cheerful room.

**A Sovereign.**

A MOST remarkable, unprecedented, extraordinary, wonderful, and altogether amazing thing happened at the Munster Matinée at the Queen's Theatre on Friday. After the show proper (very proper) was over Jimmy Welch held an auction for the fund, and, owing to his persuasive eloquence, the audience threw things at him. By "things" I mean, fortunately, money. And (here is the marvel) among the various coins and notes was—what do you suppose?—a real golden sovereign. You remember sovereigns? Round, hard, yellow things.

**Where There Are Plenty.**

IT'S a curious fact that there are plenty of sovereigns in New York and America generally. Not, of course, in circulation, but in banking and financial circles it isn't a difficult matter to get a cheque cashed in hard, British gold. A friend of mine, just returned from God's Own Country, told me that sovereigns are obtainable in New York to any amount, or, at any rate, to any amount an ordinary individual would be able to demand.

**Amateur Actresses.**

ONE of the minor horrors of war is the inducement it gives to titled or otherwise distinguished ladies to act in public. Many so-called charity matinées are organised solely for the purpose of enabling Lady This or Mrs. Something That to disport themselves on the stage of a real theatre, sometimes with real actors and actresses. There are some clever amateurs, but very, very few, and to mess about with the public and war funds just for the sake of having a good time ("the rehearsals are such fun, my dear") is little short of a scandal.

**Harry Tate Going To America.**

I HEAR THAT George Robey, who is magnificently funny at the Alhambra, and can good-humouredly squash nuts in boxes (metaphorically speaking) as no other comedian can, will go to the Hippodrome later in the year. Meanwhile, Harry Tate is soon to visit America. By the way, I was glad to hear, among other familiar tunes at the Alhambra the other night, "The man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo." Why not get Charlie Coborn to sing it? And Melba that air from "La Bohème"? But the humour's new, though, and there's lots of it.

MR. GOSSIP.

# DUBLIN REBELS SURRENDER: STRONG MILITARY MEASURES COW THE MO



Mr. Murphy, who took a leading part in combating Larkinism, is helping the Government.



Dublin under martial law. Sentries on duty in the streets. One of the exclusive pictures published by the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*.



Count Markiewicz, whose wife has been captured with the rebels, lost his arm in this war fighting for Russia.

## CHASED A ZEP RAIDER



Flight-Lieut. Beare, who chased a raiding Zeppelin off Lowestoft till his petrol gave out. After being in the water 30 hours, he was picked up by a Dutch boat.—(Birkett.)



The Waterford Nationalist Volunteers—"John Redmond's Own"—who promptly placed their services at the disposal of the Government to help to quell the rebellion.



Second Lieut. G. V. Pinfield, 8th Hussars, killed by the rebels.



Prob. Flight-Sub-Lieut. William Hocking, R.N., who has been killed.—(Birkett.)



A parade of the County Galway Volunteers at Athenry. It was reported yesterday that the rebels were still holding out near Athenry.



Sir Roger Casement, in the uniform of British Army, disgraced. It was after his capture in the attempt to land arms that the rebellion

# OF TRAITORS AND FANATICS WHO HAVE BETRAYED THEIR COUNTRY.



Pictorial diagram gives an idea of what would have happened if the rebellion had broken out in London. Imagine the Law Courts, in the Strand, in the hands of insurgents, rifle-sniping from the surrounding housetops, and machine-guns sweeping the newspaper area with a hail of lead.

Professor John McNeill, of whose whereabouts nothing is known at present.



LORD KITCHENER INSPECTS RUSSIAN SOLDIERS IN LONDON.

This gallant son of Erin, Corpl. J. Ryan, Rifle Brigade, who was known as "The Mad Irishman" in Gallipoli, was risking his life for Empire while Casement was plotting treason.

Lord Kitchener chatting with Russian soldiers whom he inspected in the War Office quadrangle. A number of the party of officers and men have come to England in connection with munition work. —(British Official Photographs.)

# SELFRIDGE'S LADIES' WARDROBE REPLENISHING WEEK.



No. 1.

### CORSETS FOR ALL FIGURES.

Owing to the increasing demand for Selfridge Corsets, the Department is now removed to a more spacious Salon on the First Floor.

No. 1. New CORSETS for the Matron (style 312). Made in White Fancy Cotton Broche, also Pale Pink; daintily trimmed with narrow lace. Low full bust and new short back nicely rounded off. Sizes 20 to 30 **12/6**

### WOVEN UNDERWEAR.

Soft Lisle COMBINATIONS, low neck and no sleeves, finished imitation hemstitch top. Special wide wrap and double-seated, to fit 34 to 38 in. bust, 2/11; 40in. to 44in. bust. A pair **3/11**  
Ladies' Ribbed Wool and Silk Plated COMBINATIONS, low necks and short sleeves only. Perfect fitting. A pair **5/11**  
Fine Lisle COMBINATIONS, low necks, and with or without short sleeves; wide French legs to knee, trimmed lace. All sizes **4/11**  
A pair **4/11**  
Dainty Silk VESTS, with plain roll edge finish at neck and sleeves, and reinforced at arms. In Pink and White. All sizes, 6/11. Also in Chemise length **10/6**

### REST GOWNS.

No. 6. The "Elaine" REST GOWN is made in rich crepe-de-Chine, and has a pretty coatée with hanging sleeves, daintily trimmed with a narrow satin ribbon ruche. Its full skirt hangs from a high waist, and is piped with cord at hem. Bodice is lined Jap silk, and made into an elastic band which makes it so adaptable for all figures. Our own production. In Pink, Sky, Saxe, Champagne, Amethyst, Vieux Rose or Black. Price **89/6**

Washing French WRAPPER in heavy cotton crepe, printed on shoulders and skirt in floral designs, and trimmed with bands in contrasting shades. Ample sizes. In Sky, Pink, Saxe, Grey, White, Champagne, Helio, or Amethyst. Price **23/6**



No. 6.

### CONTINUATION OF CHILDREN'S WEEK.

#### CHILDREN'S CORSETS.

LIBERTY BODICE. Made in a soft, porous mixture, delightfully cool for present wear. Has no bones whatever and will fit any hips. Price for ages 4 to 8 **1/6 2**  
Price for ages 9 to 13 **1/9 2**

GIRLIE. A maid's first corset without shoulder straps. Made with very little bust room and nice and short below waist. With 4 suspenders, sizes 22 to 24. Suitable for ages 10 to 15 years. Price **4/6**

#### JUVENILE CYCLES.

MODEL "E" FOR BOYS. SPECIFICATION: Frame, 16, 18, 20 in.; wheels, 24 or 26 by 1 1/2 in., nickel-plated rims, enamelled centres; tyres, guaranteed twelve months; free wheel, Perry improved; chain, Perry 1/2 by 1/4 in. roller; brakes, roller lever pattern; saddle; handle bars, upturned; pedals, rubber; mudguards, best quality steel; pump and clips, tool bag and spanners. Price **£4 14 6**  
or twelve monthly payments of 7/11.



No. 3.

### SPRING HAT.

No. 3. This becoming HAT is particularly smart for a matron's wear, with soft brim of straw, the entire crown being draped high with clouds of tulle. Price **25/9**



No. 5.

### DISPLAY OF SUNSHADES.

All-silk SUNSHADE, Black and White stripe, plain Grey or Black polished straight or crook stick. Price **8/-**  
A special Chene Silk SUNSHADE, in light and dark colours, plain centres with chene borders, with the new small fancy-shaped frame, on smart straight sticks. In Grey, Purple, Brown, Green, Navy and Black with different coloured borders. Price **12/-**  
A child's very Dainty SUNSHADE of plain coloured mixture material, with satin ribbon border. In White, Pink, Sky and Red, plain light wood crook and straight handles. Price **4/6**  
A child's pretty White Cotton SUNSHADE with coloured spot border. Red, Blue, Pink spot. Plain cane crook handles. Price **2/6**

### FURS AT SUMMER PRICES.

Natural White Fox SKINS, finest quality Hudson Bay's, of pure colour and very full and silky. From **5 1/2 Gns.**  
Russian Ermine SKINS, good size, full quality and pure white. Each **6/6**  
Black Fox SKINS dyed from the white. Beautiful and silky and exceptionally full. Wonderful value **6 Gns.**  
Natural Skunk SKINS, exceptionally fine and silky. Medium size and very dark. From **21/-**

### PETTICOAT DEPARTMENT.

Extra size strong Poplin PETTICOAT, made with wide flounce edged kiting. In Black, Navy, Saxe and Purple. Waist 36ins. Price **8/9**  
Large size washing cotton PETTICOAT, in fine striped design, made with tucked and pleated frill. In Mauve, Sky and Grey. Waist 36ins. Price **4/9**  
Fine silk Moire PETTICOAT made with gauged and corded flounce. In Mole, Navy, Purple and Black. Waist size 36 inches. Price **17/9**  
Directoire KNICKERS in striped zephyr, elastic at waist and knees. In extra large size. In Navy and White and Black & White. Price **2/6**



No. 8.

### WOMEN'S LAND SUITS.

No. 8. Women's well-tailored Land SUITS, in a most practical and comfortable design. Full knickers are made with stitched inverted pleat back and front, to give plenty of width for climbing or riding, large side pockets. An apron front with adjustable brace-straps is attached with wide elastic at back. Knickers are fashioned to button up both sides on hips and at knee-bands. Smart coat reaching to knees, with large pockets to button, collar can be worn open or closed, and detachable waistband. Made in strong Khaki Drill, finished bone buttons to match. In small women's and women's sizes. Suit complete, price **21/-**  
Double thick quality once **31/-** proofed. A suit **31/-**  
Light-weight pliable Khaki Felt HAT, soft and comfortable in wear. Various sizes. **2/11** Better quality with leather lining, each **3/9**



No. 2.

### BECOMING BLOUSES.

No. 2. Crepe de Chine BLOUSE with turned-down collar and slightly V-shaped neck, is made in Raglan style, and outlined with beading. Fastens down front with pearl buttons. In Ivory, Sky, Pink, Amethyst, Navy, or Black. 15 or 15 1/2 in. **12/11**  
Ivory Haircord Voile SHIRT BLOUSE; has turned-down collar and V-shaped neck. Sleeves are inset to American yoke, fastening down front with pearl buttons. 15 or 15 1/2 in. **5/11**

### SPRING HAT.

No. 4. HAT for matron, having medium-sized brim, underlined straw, completed by high important drapings of taffeta. Price **25/9**



No. 4.

### CHARMING KNITTED COATS.

Graceful Light-weight Woven Imitation Silk COATS, full size, with becoming square collar and large turn-back revers. The fullness is held in at the waist with a band. In all colours. Price **3 1/2 Gs.**  
Dainty SCARVES made of Imitation Silk, good width and length, in an assortment of Black and White stripes. Price **12/11, 9/11 and 7/6**  
Practical Imitation Silk SPORTS COATS, in Black and White shot effect, made with inset sleeves and belt at waist. The coat can be fastened up high at the neck or worn open with collar and revers turned back. Price each **25/6**

### SALE OF HOSIERY.

Women's Crown Silk HOSE, with self clocks, exceptional value; in Black, White or colours. Usually 5/6; NOW, a pair **5/-**  
Women's Plain Silk HOSE, with lisle thread tops and soles, a good wearing quality. Special value, in Black only. Usually 5/-; NOW, a pair **3/11**  
Women's French Silk HOSE, with self clocks, most reliable in wear. Special value. In Black only. Usually 5/6; NOW, a pair **4/6**  
Women's Bright Fibre HOSE, with suspender tops and double soles, most satisfactory in wear, second quality, very slightly defective. In Black or White. Usually 2/11; NOW, a pair **1/9**



No. 7.

### COSTUMES.

No. 7. Delightful SUIT in Navy Coating Serge. The coat is cut giving long lines in front, suitable for full figures. The turn-down collar and cuffs are of Fawn cloth, and the coat can be fastened to neck if desired. The full skirt is gathered at waist and finished with narrow belt. Price **5 1/2 Gs.**  
Strictly Tailored SUIT in coating serge. The three-quarter coat is perfectly cut and has long revers, trimmed black bone buttons. The full skirt is cut on lines to match coat. Price **90/-**  
Practical SUIT in Navy coating serge. The coat has a belt coming from sides and two useful slit pockets; well tailored collar and revers, full skirt belted at waist, with small pockets in front. Also in covert **5 1/2 Gs.**

### CONTINUATION OF CHILDREN'S WEEK.

#### Boys' School Clothing.

Boys' and Youths' Hard-wearing School SUITS, tailored in the Selfridge way from our "Perpetua" tweeds, in nice shades of Grey, Brown and Lovat. Rugby SUITS with knickers to button at knee or plain knickers. All sizes for ages 8 to 15 years. Price **25/-**  
Trousers SUITS, all sizes for ages 12 to 19 years. Price **30/-**  
London's Lowest Prices —Always.

#### Girls' Overalls.

Attractive OVERALL-TUNIC for girls. Russian style, with small square yoke and inset sleeves, with turn-back cuffs, detachable waistband. Made of case-ment cloth. In Navy or Sky, with pipings and buttons in Scarlet. Sizes 25, 27, 30, 33 and 36 ins. All sizes, each **4/6**  
White Pique OVERALL. Russian Tunic style. Semi-magyar half-sleeve. Finished collar and revers. In sizes 30, 32, 34 and 36 ins. All sizes **5/-**



# STAMP OUT THE POCKET-MONEY-WAGE GIRL.

## What Women Clerks Must Do To Make Their Position Secure After The War.

By ISABEL BASNETT, Secretary Of The Association Of Women Clerks And Secretaries.

CLERICAL work is a profession for which it has always been considered by a large class of people that training is almost, if not quite, unnecessary.

In the eyes of a certain class of girl, the one who for her own and others' advantage should never enter into this class of work, it is a "genteel" profession conferring a certain distinction, easily picked up, and one of the hardest tasks before the trained efficient woman clerk is to educate this class of girl into understanding that false standards equally with bad work pull down the character of the worker and re-act disastrously on the particular class of labour.

The trained worker has also to educate this class of girl into the further understanding that training is absolutely essential for two principal reasons:—

- (1) That the reason why the standard rates of pay for many classes of clerical work are so scandalously low is because of the immense number of untrained girls on the market;
- (2) That clerical work holds out no prospects to the girl who enters into it untrained and inefficient.

### Learn Spanish And Russian.

Given a good training in one of the many excellent secretarial training schools, or with the London County Council, there is a prospect of advancement to any girl entering this work under these conditions. The knowledge of another language than one's mother tongue nearly always means a prospect opening out, and at this time the need for the study of languages, especially Spanish and Russian, is very great, as it is practically certain that languages will be much more largely used than at present when the war is over.

Women secretaries and clerks are also being asked, and, moreover, expected, to have the necessary qualifications for work which before the war the ordinary business man would have simply deemed it impossible she could possess. Women are being asked for possessing expert knowledge of the stock and share market, of that expert book-keeping which is practically the knowledge a chartered accountant possesses, and of banking. There are, of course, women who have these qualifications, but they are not to be found every day. That women possessing this knowledge should be asked for in the open market is a significant sign of the times, and women should not be slow to take advantage of it.

### Skilled Work Underpaid.

The present moment is certainly one when the women in the clerical world should band themselves together in their organisations and thus form a strong enough body to force up the standard rates of pay. They should make it impossible that the Government or any employer could obtain the services of a skilled "shorthand typist with a knowledge of book-keeping and the French language"—I quote actual facts—for 30s. a week; or that 35s. a week should be considered a princely sum to pay for a confidential secretary in whom all-round general knowledge is required, as well as the technical knowledge of shorthand-typing, filing and office routine.

They should become at once vehemently determined that the pocket-money-wage girl shall be ruthlessly stamped out—she must either take a proper wage or none, for no wage, as was said at a public meeting of the Women Clerks and Secretaries' Association the other day, is better than a bad wage, as it leaves no record behind.

Then, at the present moment, the skilled clerk has another enemy to fight—the well-off woman who comes into the clerical world for "patriotic motives" and asks a low wage. She, filled with

the ardour of self-sacrifice, does not see the cruel injustice she is doing to her fellow-worker, bound to keep herself on what she earns and having to face the fact that the other woman's "patriotic action" is pulling her wages down.

There is still one more enemy the woman clerk has to fight, and that is the Treasury. As long as in the Admiralty, the War Office and other Government departments a skilled shorthand-typist is paid 25s. a week, it will be very hard work to make the private employer pay anything like a decent living wage.

### Man's Work At Quarter Wages.

There is not space at my disposal for a comparison of the rates of pay between men and women for the same work, but one glaring example has been brought to my notice in a Government department. A certain man was paid £3 a week for a job, considered to be one requiring special knowledge. A young girl at 16s. a week is now doing this same work with ease and accuracy.

Education and organisation are the two weapons with which the woman clerical worker should arm herself now, when her labour is in such high demand. Armed thus, she can face the ordeal of "after the war" in far greater security than she otherwise could. For it is only by such means that the exploitation of themselves can be prevented and the exploitation of the men whose places they are taking; for, in regard to the latter point, it is perfectly certain that if employers find the work of the woman clerk as efficient as and cheaper than that of the man, the man, when he comes back from the war, will find himself out of a job.

If the woman, trained, efficient and organised, has gained for her work remuneration equal to that of the man the employer has no excuse, and things will prove to be better for men and women. To the point of weariness I would urge the words "trained, efficient and organised."

## THE ESSENTIAL SEPARATE SKIRT: HOW TO MAKE IT AT HOME FROM A DAILY SKETCH PATTERN.

THE popularity of the sports coats has made the separate, or extra, skirt more than in demand, for the economical woman does not commit the folly of wearing the skirt part of a costume unless she is wearing the coat as well. With an overcoat in her wardrobe, a sports coat for fine-weather country wear and some pretty blouses she knows that the extra skirt will more than double the life of her costume.

Skirt-making is not a difficult art, given a good but simple pattern to work from. Women who have for years made blouses and summer frocks in thin fabrics, but always been afraid to attempt anything that seemed like tailoring, will be surprised to find how easily and quickly the work gets on.

### Getting The Tailored Look.

Good pressing is one of the secrets of success in working with cloth. The tailor has his irons on hand all the time, and frequently presses a garment during the course of its construction, while

the home dressmaker too often finishes all the sewing on her garment and then irons it out—a different thing from careful pressing at the right time.

Those who know of a good tailor who will make a coat may get a smart costume at much less than the usual cost by giving out a coat to be made and making a skirt from the same material at home.

To-day's *Daily Sketch* pattern is that of the most satisfactory skirt of the moment, which is becoming to all figures. The seams occur down the centre of the back and at each side. There is thus less fear of sagging than with the full skirt of only two seams. A turn-over belt with tiny pockets gives character to the skirt, but is, of course, optional. Any other type of belt could be substituted.

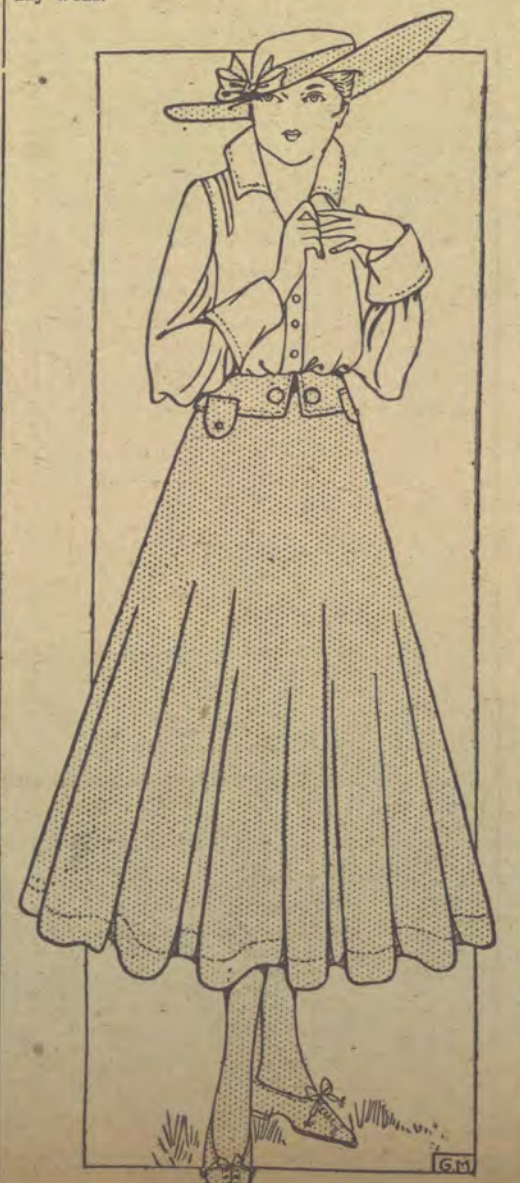
### How To Get Patterns.

Patterns may be obtained only from the Pattern Department, *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., price 6d. or 7d. post free. Three sizes are supplied, to fit 22,

24, and 28 inch waists. Applicants should state which size is required and ask for pattern 1,027.

Full and explicit directions for making accompany each pattern, and also a diagram showing how to lay the pattern on the material for cutting out.

This pattern is suitable for nearly all the serviceable materials, such as serge, tweed, etc., while in drill or linen it would be useful for tennis or hot day wear.



**YOU ARE BOUND TO GROW OLDER, BUT YOU NEED NOT LOOK OLDER.**

Advancing years need not be feared, provided proper care is given to the skin. A few minutes' attention every day is all that is needed. Washing the face with soap and water is not sufficient, as soap and water will only remove surface dirt. Prove this for yourself by washing the face, and after drying it rub a little Oatine into the skin and wipe it off immediately. The towel is black, proving that soap and water do not thoroughly cleanse the skin.

Oatine brings out dirt from the pores which soap and water fail to remove. This is no idle assertion but a positive fact that anyone can prove. Remember it's the dirt that is IN, not the dirt that is ON, that spoils the complexion and causes the skin to become dull and lifeless.

Many people think they are beginning to look old, when in reality the skin only requires a thorough cleansing. Use Oatine regularly. It will keep the pores clean and thus prevent the appearance of wrinkles and other signs of advancing years. Of all Chemists, 1/12 and 2/3 a jar. Ask for

# Oatine

## FACE CREAM

GET A JAR TO-DAY AND PROVE ITS WORTH.

# B.S.A.

## BICYCLE

Catalogue of 1916 B.S.A. Bicycles  
most free on request.

## EVERY WOMAN

would wear Silk if she could afford it.

The introduction of



which has the special sheen of Silk, but with greater durability, is therefore a boon to EVERY WOMAN.

A "LUVISCA" BLOUSE. One of the many New Styles obtainable. Ask your draper to show you this and other fashionable styles for present wear.



has fast become a household word. It is the name of the most popular, economical, and eminently charming material, produced by the world-famed firm of Messrs. Courtaulds. Once seen and handled there is small doubt that "LUVISCA" will be quickly adopted as an ideal fabric for Blouses and Shirts, since it has the bright surface of Silk and the splendid durability of Cotton. Washing does not destroy the beauty of "LUVISCA," as its "sheen" is natural—not produced by pressure or finish—and the colours are "fast-to-washing." It is entirely British in manufacture, and as it is more durable than Silk, it is economical in wear.

TRY IT AND YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED.

30-31	in.	wide.	37-38	in.	wide.
2s. 6d.	per	yard.	2s. 11½d.	per	yard.

LOOK for the STAMP on SELVEDGE of every YARD, and for the TAB on every GARMENT.

OBTAINABLE FROM LEADING DRAPERS.

In case of any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA," either by the yard or in garments, please write the Manufacturers—COURTAULDS, Ltd., 19, Aldermanbury, London, E.C. They will gladly send you name of nearest retailer, with an illustrated Booklet giving particulars of the many characteristics of genuine "LUVISCA."

## DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT.

"Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Ladies! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance.

Get a bottle of Kewilton's Danderine, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you certainly can have beautiful hair and

### GAS ATTACK ON BRITISH FRONT IN FLANDERS.

#### German Infantry Assault Shattered By Artillery.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Sunday, 10.3 p.m.

Last night the enemy showed some activity. Near Fricourt he made an unsuccessful raid against our trenches after the explosion of a mine and heavy bombardment. North of the Messines-Wulverghem road he liberated gas about 1 a.m. on a front of about 2,000 yards, and followed this with an attack by infantry which was broken up by our artillery fire.

At one point only did a hostile party enter our trenches. This party was immediately bombed out.

Combined with this attack the enemy, after a heavy bombardment, attempted an attack with bombers near Hollandscheschuur.

This was equally unsuccessful against our machine-gun fire and bombs.

Several bodies were left lying in front of our wire.

In the Loos salient there has been active underground mine warfare.

To-day we carried out an effective bombardment of hostile works astride the Ypres-Pilckem road.

### FRENCH CARRY TRENCH TO THE NORTH OF VERDUN.

#### Six Enemy Aeroplanes, Including Three Fokkers, Brought Down.

PARIS, Sunday, 11 p.m.

West of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment of our first and second lines in the region of the Mort Homme.

To the north of Cumieres our troops carried a German trench during the day, and captured 30 prisoners.

To the east of the Meuse and in the Woevre the day was comparatively calm.

On the rest of the front there was no important event to report except the customary cannonade.

#### Fokker Smashed to Atoms.

One of our aircraft attacked two Fokkers over the German lines in the region of Roye. One of the two machines was shot down by machine-gun fire from a height of 1,500 yards, and was smashed to pieces. The other was obliged to land.

Two other Fokkers were brought down by our fighting aircraft, one near Eparges, the other south of Douaumont.

Five enemy aircraft dropped bombs on the region south of Verdun. Our chasing aeroplanes were sent in pursuit. Two of the enemy machines were brought down by them, and a third was brought down by our special anti-aircraft guns.—Reuter.

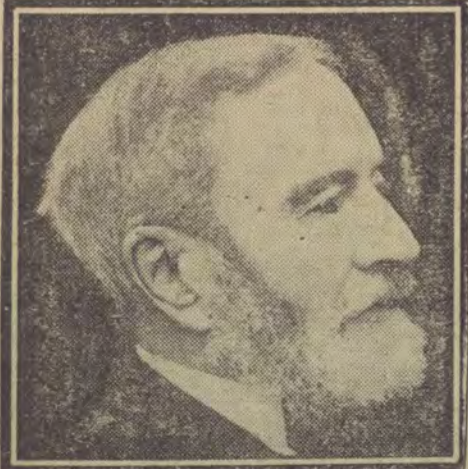
### LORD ST. ALDWYN DEAD.

#### "Black Michael" Survives His Son Only A Few Days.

Earl St. Aldwyn, better known in the political world as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, died at his London house yesterday morning.

By a tragic coincidence his death has followed the announcement of the death of his son and heir, Lord Quenington, who was killed in action a few days ago.

"Black Michael," as he was known to his familiars in the Victorian days, was twice Chancellor of the Exchequer, and also twice Irish



LORD ST. ALDWYN.

Secretary, besides which he had held various other appointments in Conservative Governments.

He was born in 1837, and was therefore in his 80th year. For a considerable time past he had been confined to his bed, and from the fact that he had lain seriously ill for the past few weeks it will be understood that his son's death in no way hastened his end.

Troubles have come thickly on the Hicks-Beach family, for Lady Quenington died only a few months ago in Egypt, whither she had gone to

### CRICKET IN SKIRTS THE LATEST VOGUE.



The Guildford girls' eleven taking the field at an all-feminine cricket match against a Godalming team. With so many cricketers away at the front, women's matches will probably be a feature of what sport there is this season.

### EAST AFRICAN ADVANCE.

#### Captures By Mounted Troops Of General Smuts' Force.

From The War Office.

Sunday, Afternoon.

General Smuts telegraphs from German East Africa on Saturday that his mounted troops have captured in the vicinity of Kondoa-Ingiri various convoys and munitions. These amount to 200 slaughtered oxen, 80 rifles and a large amount of ammunition, a herd of 600 mixed cattle and 210 donkeys with saddlery and supplies.

[Kondoa-Ingiri is the place where General Van der Venter's mounted troops recently fought a large force of the enemy with success.]

AMERICAN COTTON (Closing).—New York 2 to 5 and New Orleans 1 to 2 points up. Tone steady.



This smart black and white costume anticipated

### FRENCH LANDING IN ASIA MINOR.

#### Move That May Menace The Railway To Bagdad.

ATHENS, Sunday.

Passengers coming from Castellorizo report that during the past few days eight French warships landed a strong detachment, which has occupied Makri, on the coast of Asia Minor, opposite the island of Rhodes. The French immediately proceeded to fortify the fort of Makri, which they intend to make a naval base.—Exchange.

[Several bombardments of this part of the coast of Asia Minor have been reported, but the new move is important from the fact that a landing here threatens the railway from Constantinople to Aleppo, by which the Turkish transport is effected both to Bagdad and to the troops operating against the frontier of Egypt.]

### THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S QUEUE.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed outside All Saints' Church, Margaret-street, W., on Sunday morning on the occasion of the Rev. R. J. Campbell's first appearance in a London Anglican pulpit. Quite an hour before the commencement of the service people were arriving in the vicinity of the well-known ritualistic church in order to make sure of a seat, and not many minutes had elapsed before a considerable queue had formed up four and sometimes five deep.

Falkiner beat Stevenson by 16,500 to 14,122. Jimmy Wilde outpointed Private Benny Thomas in twenty rounds at Cardiff on Saturday.

At the Ring on Saturday Private Tom Vaughan beat Lance-Corporal Hutton in the fifth round. To-night's boxing.—National Sporting Club: Basham and Beattie for welter-weight championship. The Ring: Afternoon, George Buswell v. Ernie Morelli; night, Louis Ruddick v. Fred Jacks.

### HOW CERVAL WON SPRING CUP AT NEWBURY.

#### Vaucluse And Rather Bolder Join Him In Tight Finish.

A close and exciting finish in the Newbury Spring Cup was fought out by four horses, none of which could be termed a popular fancy.

The one to triumph was Cerval, owned and trained by Fred Hunt, but the five-year-old only had a neck to spare over Vaucluse, who beat Rather Bolder by a head, with Peter the Hermit right on the top of the placed horses.

Cerval looked better than he has ever done before, but there was a doubt as to whether he was fast enough, for up to Saturday he had been looked upon in the light of a mile and a half horse.

He quickly demonstrated, however, that he is not devoid of speed, for he was always in the front of the picture, and a stout finish landed him the winner.

From an historical point of view, it was a pity that Vaucluse was beaten so narrowly, for had she won Lord Rosebery would thus have taken the race for three successive years, Wrack having won in 1914 and 1915.

As it was Vaucluse was perhaps a little unlucky, for she was going easily and well a quarter of a mile from home, and Martin may have delayed his effort just a little too long. Of course it may have been the old story of the jockey not being able to come along without the horse, and Martin is too experienced to be caught napping.

GIMCRACK.

### SATURDAY'S WINNERS AND PRICES.

- 1.50.—Compton Handicap.—The O'Neill, 20 to 1.
  - 2.5.—Match.—Blind Hooky, 6 to 4.
  - 2.50.—White Plate.—Lord Annandale, evens.
  - 3.10.—NEWBURY SPRING CUP.
    - Mr. F. R. Hunt's CERVAL, 7-7.....Dick 1
    - Lord Rosebery's VAUCLUSE, 8-10.....J. H. Martin 2
    - M. J. San Miguel's RATHER BOLDER, 8-3.....Donoghue 3
- Also ran: Silver Tag, Young Pegasus, Polystome, Sir Eager, Mount William, Clap Gate, Peter the Hermit, Cheerful, Gay Lally, Archiestown, Golden Rule, Jack Annandale. Betting: 5 to 1 Silver Tag, 7 to 1 Sir Eager, Mount William, 8 to 1 Clap Gate, 9 to 1 Cheerful, 10 to 8 Young Pegasus, 100 to 7 CERVAL, Gay Lally, 100 to 6 Golden Rule, 20 to 1 Vaucluse, 33 to 1 others. Neck; head.
- 3.45.—Two-Year-Old Stakes.—Montein Ally, 100 to 7.
  - 4.15.—Three-Year-Old Stakes.—Tom Berrill, 7 to 4.
  - 4.45.—Chieveley Handicap (Class 2).—Beck, 6 to 1.

### LONDON COMBINATION.

- Luton (R. Hawkes, Tempest, Whittemore) 3, Brentford 0.
- Chelsea (Freeman, Ford, Thomson) 3, Queen's Park Rangers 0
- Clapton Orient (Odgers) 1, Croydon Common (Allman) 1.
- Millwall (Nock, Davis) 2, Crystal Palace (Nicol, Cracknell) 2.
- Fulham (Shields 2, White 2) 4, Reading 0.
- Tottenham Hotspur (Bliss) 1, West Ham United (Stallard) 1.
- Watford (Gregory 2) 2, The Arsenal (Groves) 1.

### LEAGUE: MIDLAND SECTION.

- Leeds City (Price, Wilson, Sherwin, Peart) 4, Bradford City (Duckett 2) 2.
- Derby County (Moore 2, Jephcott 2, Whitehouse 2) 6, Chesterfield Town (Smith) 1.
- Bradford (Bauchop, McLeod, Hudspeth) 3, Huddersfield Town (Elliott) 1.
- Hull City (Thistleton) 1, Sheffield Wednesday 0.
- Nottigham Forest (Tinsley, Bell, Sharpe) 3, Leicester Fosse (King) 1.
- Notts County (Richards 2, Bird) 3, Stoke 0.
- Rochdale (Heap, Rawlings) 2, Barnsley (Birtles) 1.
- Rotherham County (Lloyd, Hopkinson, Foxall, Thompson) 4, Lincoln City (Barrell) 1.
- Sheffield United 0, Grimsby Town 0.

### LEAGUE: LANCASHIRE SECTION.

- Blackpool (Appleton, Green) 2, Bolton Wanderers (Waller) 1.
- Oldham Athletic (Gee 2) 2, Everton 0.
- Manchester City (Barnes, Gipps, own goal) 2, Manchester United (Crossley) 1.
- Preston North End (McCall 2) 2, Bury 0.
- Burnley (Thorpe, Lindley, Kelly, Nesbitt) 4, Southport Central (Stringfellow, Barber) 2.
- Stockport County (E. Waterall, Barnett) 2, Liverpool (Pagnani) 1.

\*Home team.

ORDINARY MATCHES.—Norwich City 1, Camerons 0; Birmingham F.C. 2, R.A.M.C. 2; Nunhead 6, A.S.O. 1.

RUGBY UNION.—South Africans 16, Barbarians 3; North XV, 22, Tees and Hartlepool Gar. 6.

## Beauty's Finishing Touch



How often does one see a lady exquisitely gowned, her hair dressed with exquisite taste and all other details exactly as they should be and yet—you feel something is lacking and that lack of something spoils all. What is it that is wrong? It is that daintiness of complexion, that peach-like bloom on the cheek, that perfection of neck, arms and shoulders which would give the finishing touch, and create perfection. Alvina Crème de Beauté supplies the finishing touch and enhances the beauty of all the other details. Hence it is that this indispensable toilet necessity has made its way into fashion's most exclusive circles. Alvina Crème is absolutely pure and completely vanishes when applied to the skin, leaving neither stickiness nor shine behind. Alvina Crème soothes, freshens, clears, beautifies and preserves a fine complexion and restores a faded one.

## ALVINA CRÈME

(Not Greasy and Vanishes)

prevents all complexion worries. Used as massage cream it gently smooths away lines and wrinkles, and makes it easy to retain the captivating complexion of youth. Before and after travelling, motoring, cycling, or open-air exercise apply Alvina Crème, and preserve the delicacy of your complexion. In introducing Alvina Crème we want your help, and have inaugurated a wonderful system for distributing thousands of fascinating cloth-bound volumes free, and users of Alvina Crème can select the books they require from a list of 2,000 volumes by 350 authors.

Go to your chemist or store or Boots Cash Chemists and procure a 1s. bottle of Alvina Crème, or send 1s. 2d. for bottle, post free.

**FREE**  
About 2,000 books of entrancing interest for you to choose from.

# THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA BURNETT.

## "You Might Have Had Laurette."

They glared at each other. It was like an evil dream to the bridegroom, but from this dream there was no chance of awakening.

"Are you dumb?" Betty panted. Vivian made no answer; he wanted to cover his face with his hands, to rush from the room. He was deeply distressed to see those red, curling scars upon Betty's features, but it was not this change in her which grieved and dismayed him most. He was too chivalrous by nature to turn with disgust from his wife's countenance. What terrified him was the ugly, brutish look that showed in Betty's eyes and drew her scarlet lip to a snarl.

Vivian had the same sensation which he had experienced several times as a little boy, when he lay alone on his bed in the dark trying to sleep and imagined that the night was peopled with strange, horrible creatures—phantoms that had been dispersed only by the magic footfall of his mother's approach. He remembered how she had spread her arms, holding him close while he whimpered off his fears; how he had fallen into untroubled slumber with her gentle voice drifting like pure, sweet water to his ear.

Now, looking at his wife, Vivian saw her as some kind of witch, while in his ears echoed what she had said about Laurette, who seemed to be standing behind Betty, her gentle, girlish face uplifted, her arms outstretched, her cheeks wet with tears as on the night when her image had been thrown up against his eyes by the unsteady flicker of a match in the Corona garden.

"You might have had Laurette!"

"Won't you speak?" Betty urged him angrily.

"Why should you mention Laurette?" Vivian said.

Mrs. Grant smiled. "Once she meant so much to you, didn't she?"

"I thought that subject was threadbare. Betty. It is pretty useless to discuss it now."

Betty sat down and stretched her feet; she was quieter, but the malicious sparkle still lay in her eyes.

"Once she was a rather formidable rival! Had I not almost exhausted my wits in preventing your marriage she might have been here in my place, ruling the desolation of Greycliffe."

Betty expected an answer, but Vivian said nothing. He was heartsick, and his face became white and drawn.

"Greycliffe!" sneered Betty. "The height of my ambition! Good heavens, if I had only known!"

"Betty!" he implored. "Don't speak in this way; there's a dear! You don't know how you hurt me. You are tired now, and depressed. The journey from Talebriar was too much for you. When you have had a night's rest you will feel differently about our home."

### Betty Unmasks Herself.

She laughed mockingly and the blood rose to Vivian's temples, yet he kept grip of his rising anger. What had Uncle Ben said about the young woman who, having suddenly lost her beauty, becomes morose and bitter? He steadied himself, striving to find support and calm. Betty did not mean what she said, he told himself.

Betty chuckled. "How I schemed and lied to get here!—separating you from Laurette by every means in my power. You believed she needed a hundred pounds to keep her quiet, didn't you? Well, she was the last girl in the world to ask for money. I told you that falsehood because I wanted to buy some frocks. I meant to keep the notes, but she came into my room and tore them to pieces under my eyes. That was a clever thing for her to do; she cheated me quite unconsciously, just as I cheated you and her and everyone else."

"Is—this—true?" "Absolutely!" Betty said emphatically. "Ah, you are moved at last! Laurette loved you all the time and she never did you a single injury. You should have married her, Vivian; she'd have been the very woman for Greycliffe—dull, brainless, and as sweet as sugar."

Here was the truth, or part of the truth, at last. To Vivian it seemed that a flash of lightning played about the room, blinding his eyes and yet showing him more clearly Betty's face and what looked out from behind it.

Now he understood the reason for Laurette's contempt; he heard her saying as distinctly as on the night between the lilac bushes on the Talebriar terrace, "If I were a man I would strike you down!"

She had possessed good reason for such fierce words. How cruelly she had been misjudged. With what treachery Betty had defiled her image, once radiant and sweet, to his eyes as a star. And this woman, who had wilfully ruined both their lives, was his bride. She bore his name, and he had vowed to cherish her to the end of his life.

An anguish of shame stabbed Vivian's heart; he could have cried out in his pain. Betty had tricked him without a scruple.

He had never done her any harm, yet she had robbed him of what was dearer than existence, and now, while he stood in the candle-lit room, Vivian at last discovered what lay behind all the wild anger Laurette had aroused in him.

He had spoken to her roughly because he loved her—he knew it now. Feeling assured of her worthlessness, he had tried to put another in her place. Betty had kept him from thought, and from a true realisation of his peril. She had seemed so splendid in comparison with Laurette; the adventuress who, so he had believed, had confessed to Betty that her silence was to be bought with gold.

His wife—his wife; and Uncle Ben had bidden him be true to her and patient with her; but could the patience of any human being endure after such a revelation as this?

Greycliffe, every room of which was blessed with the sweet memories of his mother's presence, was now destined to have Betty as its occupant, and in such scenes as these she would speedily trample upon the flowers of the past. The very essence of love and that spiritual communion which had bound his heart to Greycliffe would be destroyed by this cruel, witch-like creature who, honey-sweet during his courting, now flung down her mask and showed him a soul more terrible than her face!

### A Husband's Duties.

Betty, having accomplished her wish to hurt Vivian as violently as he had hurt her, was now relieved of her fierce tempest of wrath. She went around the room, frowning at the high oak panels.

"I suppose I must make the best of things; anyway, all this can be changed!" she said, looking across the room at her husband. "Do you hear me, Vivian? You'll have to spend some money. I'm going to have a bit of colour about me—something gay!"

Vivian raised his head. "How much do you want?" he asked. "Oh, ever so much; we will go into that by-and-by."

"You shall have whatever you like, Betty."

how, so long as you remember your duties as a husband."

"What are they, Betty?" he asked, in a stifled voice.

"Beautiful things, a car of my own, jewels and dresses, and servants to do as I bid them."

"You shall have these."

"Dear heart!" exclaimed Betty sarcastically. "You really amaze me! Greycliffe won't be so bad for a start once I've got the reins in my hands."

"You are at liberty to do almost what you choose."

"Almost?" snapped Betty. "What do you mean?"

"I won't have my aunts interfered with. They are to have the west wing to themselves."

Betty shrugged. "So long as they don't go against me... but you can make up to them for my sweet company."

"No," he answered tersely.

"For a mere man you're singularly difficult to understand. You don't mean to cling on to my skirts, I suppose?"

"No," he repeated.

"Well then, what?" she demanded impatiently.

"I am going away," Vivian said.

"Where to?" she demanded.

"Does it matter?" Vivian asked.

"From a conventional point of view it certainly does," Betty observed. "What will people say? Of course, like all selfish men, it is a matter of supreme indifference to you what annoyances your wife has to bear."

"What more do you demand of me?" he asked, frowning, and in a tone of desperation. "You must see for yourself that after what you have told me we cannot hope to be happy together."

Someone knocked at the door, but neither of them heeded the sound.

"Bah!" She snapped her fingers. "What use to blame me for what I have done? I was made so. Fate pushed me hard. If you hadn't been rich I shouldn't have married you."

A louder knock arrested their attention.

"Come in!" Betty called sharply; but turned to hide her face. Yet, unfortunately, she moved towards a mirror and the serving-woman, carrying a copper-can of hot water, saw her reflection.

Vivian took the can from her, and she left the room to visit Miss Tabitha and help her into her dinner-gown.

Jane, the maid, had been at Greycliffe for many years, and was regarded by the spinsters as a kind of prime minister; hence she was honoured by many well-earned privileges.

"Well, Jane?" Miss Tabitha remarked. "I hope our dear bride has everything she needs."

Jane looked dubious. "She's not dressing—yet."

"Have her boxes not been taken up?"

"Oh, yes, madame. I did expect to hear her bell. I thought I should have to unpack her dresses."

"You'd better go back and offer to do so."

"I hardly like, Miss, Mr. Vivian still being in the room."

"Jane!" Miss Tabitha said, twisting from the toilet-table. "What in the world is the matter?"

"Oh, miss!" sobbed the woman, "Oh, Miss Tabitha!"

The little spinster, thoroughly alarmed, crossed the room and shook her maid by the shoulders.

"What is the matter? Has anything happened to Mrs. Grant?"

"Oh, miss, your pardon, but I never did see such an ugly face, nor such a wicked one, either!"

"Jane, have you taken leave of your senses?" demanded Miss Tabitha in extreme dismay. "To say such things of Mr. Grant's bride!"

### "I Hate You!"

The serving woman looked down at her agitated mistress.

"Yes, as ugly as can be, and quarrelling already, true as true, miss; and her saying what she did so loud that I couldn't help hearing from the other side of the door—for I'd knocked twice before they heard me. If you hadn't been rich I wouldn't have married you—that's what she said, and with such a face as she's got it's surprising he ever did; may heaven help him!"

"Jane," whispered Miss Tabitha in horror, and her kindly face grew white and pinched. "I cannot think this possible! You must have imagined you heard sounds that were not what they seemed—and as for her face, she was in a terrible accident; scars are left, but they will soon fade away. Surely you are not prejudiced against Mrs. Grant because of a grievous misfortune? Now go away, I am very displeased; I shall be more so if you repeat to the other servants what you have told me!"

But when Jane, sullen and downcast, had departed, Miss Tabitha admitted to a queer sinking of the heart; to a prescience of some tragic catastrophe. She thought a little before she went from her room down the corridor to consult her sister. In the act of passing the door of the room occupied by Betty, harsh, astounding words came wildly to her ear; and the shrill, high tones of the bride saying—

"Off with you, then. I hate you, Vivian Grant. ... I hate you!"

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## MARIE CORELLI.



Miss Marie Corelli was prominent among the guests of the Shakespearean wedding of Miss F. Leggett, an American heiress, with Mr. H. D. Margerson, 11th Hussars, at Stratford-on-Avon.

## Picked Up At St. Eloi By A V.C.



Probably the fathers of these little ones took part in the famous charge of the Fusiliers at St. Eloi. The photograph on the left was taken in London.



"George," a Fusilier.



One of the South Staffords.



"With love to Will, from Sister May."



A Highland laddie.



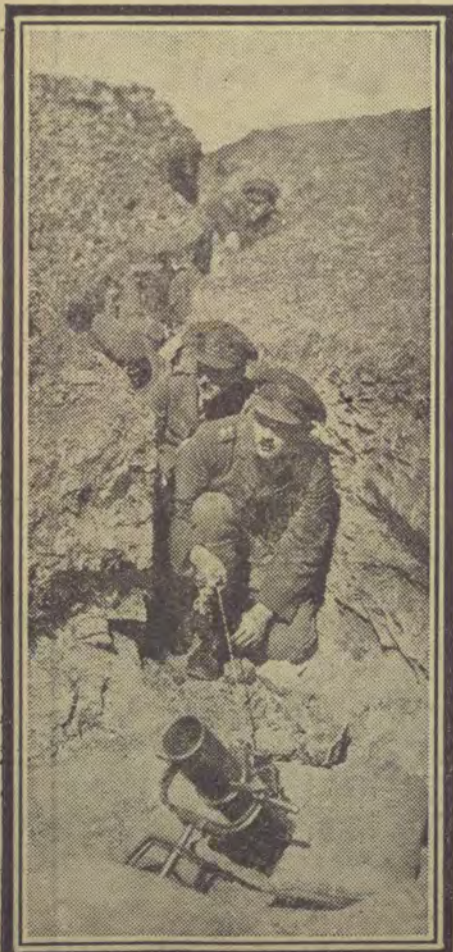
An A.S.C. man.

## HUSSAR'S BRIDE.



Mr. Francis Silverton, of the Oxfordshire Hussars, with his bride, Miss Nevill Harter.

## THE TRENCH HOWITZER.



British soldiers at Salonika firing a trench howitzer used for bombing the enemy's trenches.—(Official Photo.)

## A WAR-TIME GOLF CADDY.



This girl caddy on the golf links at Sunningdale represents another war-time innovation.



These photographs were all found after the charge at St. Eloi.

These photographs were all found on the battlefield at St. Eloi after the glorious charge of the "Fighting Fifth" and the Royal Fusiliers. They have been sent to the *Daily Sketch* by a V.C., whose story has thrilled all Britain.