

WHAT KITCHENER THINKS OF COMPULSION FOR ALL. (See P. 2.)

# DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 2,249.

LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

## A FAIR SETTING TO A NOBLE CAUSE.

CHILDREN LEVY TOLL ON ROYALTY AND SOCIETY AT THE CHELSEA FLOWER SHOW, TO HELP THE FAMILIES OF FALLEN OFFICERS.



The Duchess of Marlborough was interested in the flowers.



Mrs. Asquith came in a black satin coat, trimmed Redskin style.



An Anzac was a willing contributor to

Viscount Moore, Lady Drogheda's son, and the Hon. Joan Yarde Buller, Lady Churston's daughter, with the aid of a tiny Shetland pony, collected for the Belgian Agriculturists' and Lady Lansdowne's Officers' Families Funds. — (Daily Sketch Photographs, etc.)



King Manoel of Portugal and his Queen were among the visitors.





LIFE GUARDSMAN'S FIANCEE



Mr. O. C. Bristowe, the Eton, Oxford and Essex cricketer, has been appointed a 2nd lieutenant in the Royal Engineers.

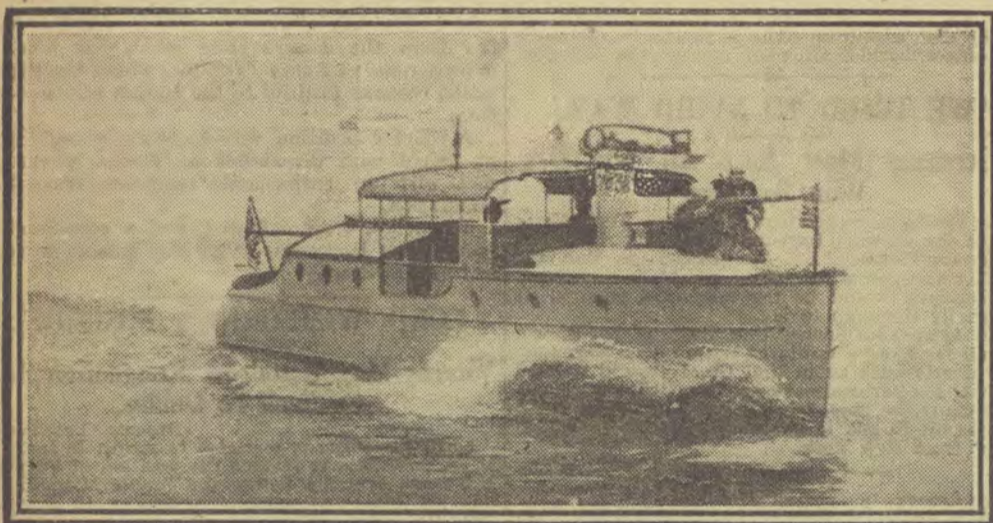


Miss S. Cotterell, daughter of Sir J. Cotterell, Bt., is engaged to Sec.-Lieut. C. D. Leyland, 1st Life Guards. Her mother is a daughter of the Duke of Richmond.—(Walter Barnett.)



Women are taking to wearing buttons on their sleeves. It gives a military touch.—(Jeanne Laurie.)

AMERICA PREPARES FOR WAR.



America is getting ready for war, in case there is a rupture with Germany. She is converting high-speed motor-boats into miniature cruisers. This is one of the "wasps," as they are termed.

TWELVE HOURS ADRIFT.



Capt. H. McKegg and thirty-nine of his crew were adrift in small boats for twelve hours after their vessel was torpedoed by a U-boat. They were picked up by a passing steamer and taken to New York.

TWO PRETTY BRIDES OF ARMY OFFICERS.



Miss Schmitz. Two of yesterday's war brides. Miss Schmitz was married to Captain V. A. P. Stokes, 10th Hussars, at George's, Hanover-square, and Miss Curtis to Captain V. A. P. Stokes, 10th Hussars, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square.



GIVE YOUR NERVES THREE GOOD MEALS A DAY.

PHYSICIANS SAY PHOSPHATE MAKES THE NERVES STEADY AND STRONG.

Phosphate is the natural food of the nerves, and the form they most readily absorb and transform into vital nervous energy is known as bitro-phosphate. You can get bitro-phosphate from your chemist in the form of 5-grain compressed tablets, and if you take one of these tablets immediately after each meal you will provide your nerves with the nourishment they need so badly. Feed your nerves and they will become steady and strong and as your nervous strength increases, so your general health will improve. Your brain will act quickly and clearly, your eyes will grow brighter, your step will become firmer and your cheeks will glow with health. Languor, lassitude, weakness and depression will be overcome and a wonderful increase in vigour and vitality will be quickly noticeable. Sufficient bitro-phosphate tablets for a fortnight's treatment costs only 2/6, so get a supply from your chemist to-day and just see what they will do for you.

Sleep Restored

Sleeplessness often comes from Worry, Anxiety, Overwork and the like, all of which act by causing strain on the nerves.

The nerves are tired and they want more food. But it must be food that contains just those substances which are used up in the nerves when they become tired.

Drugs are worse than useless; they merely whip the tired nerves, and use them up faster than ever. Virol, on the other hand, is a direct nerve food, made from natural substances, and is not "reinforced" by the addition of nerve-whipping chemicals.

Virol promotes sleep by strengthening and soothing the nerves. The sleeper, instead of suffering from "that heavy feeling" which follows the taking of narcotic drugs, awakens with a sense of new vitality, because Virol has supplied him with just the food he needs.

British Made and British Owned.

VIROL

For sleeplessness take one tumblerful of warm milk, to which is added a teaspoonful of Virol, three times a day—one tumblerful on retiring to bed.

In Glass & Stone Jars, 1/-, 1/8, & 2/11.

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that Calox liberates in use which so thoroughly cleans the teeth and makes them so white and beautiful. It is this purifying and vitalising Oxygen which leaves the mouth so delightfully fresh and clean and the breath so sweet.

Calox

THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER.

FREE Send for Sample Box of Calox, sufficient for a convincing test.

Sold ordinarily in non-wasting boxes, 1/3.

The Calox Tooth Brush Reaches every part of every tooth, 1/- G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Rd., London.

## FAMINE IN GERMANY.

THE reports of the scarcity of food in Germany are highly encouraging, yet it will be most unwise to over-estimate the extent of the famine. Since the Germans themselves confess as much, we may take for granted the facts I shall now proceed to give you.

THE latest Berlin regulation is that each person shall be allowed to have half a pound of meat or the same quantity of fat. On June 1 meat cards will be issued to be affixed to the bread cards. Sausages are no longer mentioned as a substitute for meat, since there are at present no sausages in Berlin. And that means much more than it would in England.

WE hear, too, of a huge army of people besieging the premises of a Berlin firm where a quantity of fat was for sale; while Munich is said to be suffering from such a scarcity of meat that the majority of the butchers' shops are closed.

SO the tale runs! You know that there has been a crisis in the German Cabinet; you know that a food dictator has been appointed.

BUT does that mean that very soon indeed Germany will have nothing to eat? Not a bit of it! Long before there was the least shortage in wheat she issued bread tickets and decreed that potato meal should be mixed with the flour. When a Socialist paper taxes the authorities with a lack of organisation it assumes that the Government should have the whole of the food resources under its thumb. We are not, of course, in a position to judge the truth of the statement that the present shortage is likely to be permanent. But we may be certain that in any case meat tickets would be issued.

THE people in Germany are fighting for fat! you say. Quite so! and nevertheless the authorities may have large stores. The Germans look ahead, instead of living from hand to mouth as we do; and have possibly reckoned that on the present short commons they can last over the winter. Things may be worse than that, but we should be foolish to assume that they are.

WE shall be better advised to start organising our own resources while yet there is time.

I SUGGEST that the Government should take complete control of the meat, bread and dairy trades, so that they can regulate prices and supplies. We cannot dictate to neutral importers the prices they may charge, for the meat and wheat must be had. We can see that no illegitimate profits are made in this country, and that supplies are neither held up without cause nor dumped on the market.

AS long as we possibly can we shall continue to enjoy our full ration, for we know how much good and sufficient food counts with any nation, and above all with the British nation. An army (and, in such a war, a nation) fights on its stomach. The task of the authorities is to calculate supplies so nicely that it can secure for each citizen a decent maximum of provender for the period of the war.

IF, after a careful survey and calculation, it shall be deemed necessary to prevent certain persons from consuming more than their just share, I trust we shall bow to the necessity and refrain from an exaggerated estimate of the position.

BUT we are a long way off from that. Thanks to our Navy we are, as I have said, as much better off than our enemy in the matter of food reserves as we are in the matter of Army reserves. The purpose of this article is to warn you not to think that Germany will sue for peace on Friday next because she has organised her food supply, and not to think that Britain is losing if we should ever be so prudent as to organise ours.

NO, sir! We have not done that yet. We have bought a few bags of sugar, and labelled them ORGANISATION!

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



### Queen Among The Flowers.

THE QUEEN and Princess Mary arrived at the Chelsea Flower Show when the committee was sitting, and they were conducted round by Mr. Frederick Keeble, F.R.S., the director of the Wisley Gardens, and the Rev. W. Wilks, who has been for more than a quarter of a century the secretary of the R.H. Society. Her Majesty, I am told, paid particular attention to the roses, the Hon. John Ward's collection of fruit, and the pink pearl rhododendron, which was one of the gems of the show.

### Royal Costumes.

HER MAJESTY was wearing grey, and the Princess a beautiful buff costume, as a noted horticulturist described it, and horticulturists are usually good judges of colour. The Queen of Portugal, who was with Dom Manoel, was in soft grey with a green hat.

### Who Were There.

AMONG OTHERS present were the Duchess of Wellington, Adeline Duchess of Bedford, the Duchess of Portland, the Countess Grey, Lord and Lady Balfour of Burleigh, Lord and Lady Portsmouth, Lady French, and Lady Northcote. Also the Speaker, wearing his habitual tall grey hat. There were others—to the number of over 30,000—although admission was 10s. each.

### Gardeners And The War.

BY THE WAY, Mr. Wright, the show superintendent, who is garden superintendent also at the Wisley Gardens, tells me that 39 out of a staff of 50 men there at the beginning of the war joined the Army and Navy, and now 12 more out of the present staff will join up under the new Service Bill.

### Lord Edward Grosvenor.

I CAUGHT SIGHT of young Lord Edward Grosvenor in St. James's-street. Although he is much shorter, his likeness to his uncle, the gallant Duke of Westminster, is very marked. Here is one of those curious cases of an uncle being younger than his nephew. Lord Edward, son of the first Duke, was born in 1892, while the present Duke, the first Duke's grandson, was born in 1879. Lord Edward is a cheery lad, and popular with everyone. He was at one time in the "Blues," but now he has a commission in the R.N.A.S. Doubtless he finds flying more exciting than soldiering. He married a daughter of Lord Kenmare in 1914.



### Hon. Geoffrey Mills.

THE SAME day and in the same street I saw the Hon. Geoffrey Mills. There are few better-known men-about-town than Geoffrey Mills. He is amusing, a sportsman, and a member of heaven only knows how many clubs round about St. James's-street and Pall Mall. Nowadays he is to be seen in the uniform of a commander, R.N.V.R.—"brass hat," three wiggly bands round each wrist, and everything. Also the merest suspicion of side-whiskers. At one time he was in the Army.

### Few Royal Cricketers.

PRINCE HENRY has discovered that cricket is not his game, and has become a wet bob. It is a curious thing how persistently the great game eludes our Royalties. The only one who has had any pretensions to be called a cricketer was Prince Christian Victor, who, to be sure, was nearly first class. Perhaps one of the younger Princes will develop a style.

### The Lord Lieutenant.

LORD WIMBORNE seems to have killed the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. After his exposure of the pitiful condition of the man who is nominally in supreme authority in Dublin no other peer will accept the place on the old terms. John Russell tried to get rid of it many, many years ago; Ivor Guest has done the trick.

### Lord Hardinge's Heir Comes Home.

NOW that Lord Hardinge of Penshurst has returned from India—to find plenty of work awaiting him—his only son, the Hon. A. H. L. Hardinge, has been transferred from the Indian Army Reserve to the Grenadier Guards Special Reserve. Second-Lieutenant Hardinge lost his elder brother, who was in the 15th Hussars, early in the war, and his cousin, the eldest son of Viscount Hardinge, a subaltern in the Rifle Brigade, gave his life shortly afterwards. The new Guards subaltern acted as aide-de-camp to his father in India.

# Echoes of the Town.

Queen At Chelsea Show—Prince Henry, "Wet Bob"—Time To Stop Polar Risks.



### Modern Methods.

WITHOUT any suggestions to the detriment of Sir James A. Ewing, I think his appointment as Principal of Edinburgh University most undesirable. Academic circles generally will be of the same opinion. Sir James, whom you see here, is, personally, *sans peur et sans reproche*. I haven't the least doubt. Also he is an excellent man at his job. His job happens to be engineering, explosives, and all that sort of thing, and such knowledge had better be kept, particularly in war time, in the departments where it can be of practical use. But why make him principal of a university?



—(Lafayette.)

### The Tag For The Germans.

EVEN IN a world war let there be an oasis or two of real culture.

*Scilicet ingenuus didicisse fideliter artes Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros.*

Thus wrote a fellow called Propertius. Sorry, I won't do this sort of thing again until the war's over.

### Veteran New M.P.

MR. BEACH, the veteran M.P. for Tewkesbury, received a most cordial and sympathetic cheer as he took his seat in the House of Commons yesterday. The sad occasion of his entry into Parliament at an age when most men are laying aside their public duties, and the memory of his famous brother, "Black Michael," stirred the House perceptibly. He looked wonderfully young and vigorous.

### Good-Humoured Chaff.

ANOTHER newly-elect in the person of Colonel Hall Walker, who had to seek re-election because the Government acquired his racing stud, had a reception in which good-humoured chaff predominated. He was genially adjured to give a "winner" as he walked up the floor of the House, while the Puritan representatives sat in grim and severe silence.

### The Busy Bank.

ONE OF THE busiest places just now is the Bank of England. The  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. dividend warrants, due June 1, are now being prepared. What this means can be gauged by the size of the loan—over six hundred million pounds sterling. The Chancellor will rub his hands. He will receive a quarter of the £13,500,000 dividend as income tax, which will be deducted before the War Loan warrants are dispatched.

### Why "Please"?

WHY DO military authorities tack on that absurd "please" at the end of official memoranda? Here is one that I have just seen. "Your communication has been forwarded to the officer commanding the battalion please"—which is not merely ungrammatical, but silly. Even adjutants whom I have asked for an explanation have for once been at a loss.

### "Some" Pond.

THE PLATOON was on night manoeuvres—and on a very dark night too. They crept along the lane stealthily. Suddenly the sergeant in front collided with something; his hand plunged into cold water; a low whisper sent a chill down the spines of the platoon. "Halt! We're in a blank pond." For a few moments the platoon groped. Then smiled. The sergeant had run into a horse-trough!

### Young Ysaye.

ALL THE world knows Ysaye, the great violinist. He has been playing at Albert Hall concerts quite recently. But few people know that he has three sons serving in the Belgian Army, two of them very musical indeed. This is a photograph of the youngest, Antoin Ysaye, and a gallant young soldier he makes. After serving some time in the ranks he was given a commission, and is now a lieutenant.



—(Claude Harris.)

Naturally his father is anxious about him, but there are millions of fathers in Europe suffering from the same complaint, and they will continue to suffer until this Hell is over.

### No More Polar Trips.

IT IS QUITE RIGHT and proper that we should send an expedition to rescue Shackleton—in fact, it is a matter of national honour, but when it has been done won't it be time to consider whether this had better not be the last of these adventures? The Pole has been reached, and it is difficult to see in the later expeditions anything, scientific or otherwise, to make up for the danger and expense. For a good many years now there will be no Englishmen to spare for such risks.

### The Belle Of The 'Buses.

IT SEEMS only a week or two ago that we first saw conductresses and lady railway clerks at work, and yet when I asked a man who knows these things how many women were employed on our 'buses and trams to-day he said the figure was well over two thousand. He also said that the belle of all conductresses works on a No. 70 'bus and is Scotch.

### Richard III.

MARTIN HARVEY'S Shakespeare season progresses splendidly, and I hear a considerable amount of money is being made, which is a more unusual feature of Shakespearean production than many of you may imagine. As the Red Cross is to benefit, so much the better. On Monday night I journeyed in what was almost sunshine to His Majesty's to inspect the gory glories of "Richard III." There was real Royalty in a box, as well as the stage variety on the other side of the footlights, and Princess Henry of Battenberg seemed to be most thrilled.

### Nancy Price.

THIS is Nancy Price, who played the Queen of that sloppy monarch Edward IV., returning to the stage after a long absence. She was good, but not so good as Genevieve Ward, the other Queen, the tragic Margaret, who dominated everything and everybody magnificently. What a lesson Genevieve Ward could give the younger generation, who mince and mumble! You may sneer (quite unjustly in most cases) at "the old school" of players, but they knew their business, and could, above all things, *speak*. Rather important, this, when you come to think of it.



—(Miss Compton Collier.)

but they knew their business, and could, above all things, *speak*. Rather important, this, when you come to think of it.

### The Maudes.

NANCY PRICE is, of course, the wife of Charlie Maude, once an actor, now an officer in the Loyal North Lancashires, and doing very well, I believe. He was a great man with the O.U.D.S. in his Brasenose days. Cyril Maude, who has just returned from America for his daughter's wedding, is his cousin.

### Charles.

I HAVE just heard that M. Charles (who is there who has ever frequented the Ritz who doesn't know Charles?) will not leave London after all. This prince among restaurateurs has been snapped up by Claridge's. This will be good news for our munition-workers.

### The "Weaker" Sex.

GOING OVER a munitions factory the other day a friend tells me he was astonished at the vigorous manual labour many women were performing with perfect ease. They wielded heavy sledge hammers and lifted huge weights with grace and dexterity. Some young men superintendents looked on and didn't offer to assist them. I suppose men are not expected to be chivalrous in business, and, anyway, women are no longer the weaker sex.

### Clerical Duties Only.

SOME OF THE men presenting themselves just now are being sent home and told to await a further call, as they are fit for clerical duties only. Why not employ these men in Government departments, and let the able-bodied men now exempted from service join the colours?

### More Initials.

WE LIVE in an age of mysterious initials, but what, in heaven's name, is a "Lieut., R.N.U.K."? Thus was described one of the guests on the table-plan at a certain public dinner I recently attended. Perhaps it was a misprint.

### "Familiar Air" Raid.

"THE engine seemed to be humming a march"—thus a young English officer in describing an air raid by the Turks. "The Turkish Petrol" of course!

MR. GOSSIP.

**FOUND DIAMONDS  
IN THE STREET.**



Miss Dorothy Grubb, a tailor's assistant, who found diamonds worth a £1,000 in Hatton Garden. (Full story on page 2.)

**TO MARRY A SOLDIER.**



Miss Esme Teversham, daughter of Colonel R. H. Teversham, D.S.O., to marry Lieut. Ballard, R.F.A., at Bournemouth on Saturday.

**A JUNE BRIDE.**



Miss Pamela Cynthia Maude is marrying Captain W. La Touche Congreve, the son of Lieut.-General Congreve, V.C., on June 1.—(Rita Martin.)

**THE UNCHANGING HOUR OF SUMMER-TIME.**



A striking photograph of sunrise over the grey waters of the North Sea. Though a familiar scene to Jack, it gills with never-failing splendour the lonely hours of the early watch.

**GENERAL FRENCH INSPECTS THE MEN OF KENT.**



General French inspected yesterday at Riverhead, near Sevenoaks, the Men of Kent and Kentish men. In the top photograph Lady Amherst and her two daughters are seen watching the march-past, and in the lower one General French and General Young inspecting the men.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

**K.O.K.'s SERVANTS**



These desert soldiers are of the greatest in Egypt. The foremost figure was for

**GOOD-BYE!—AT**



A snapshot at Waterloo. An attested little child before leaving

**BRITISH GUIANA**



British Guiana has not been backward of the Empire. Here are three of the

AS SCOUT.



ance as scouts to our Army  
servant to Lord Kitchener.

TERLOO.



l man bids good-bye to his  
for his depot.

HELP.



upplying men for the defence  
of their second contingent.

# THE CANADIAN COMEDY CORPS AT THE FRONT.



Capt. Critchley as "The Magistrate."



Left to right—(back), Sergt. Nobby Clarke, Pte. Syd Bennett, Pte. Basil Green; (front), Corpl. Rube Scanlon, Capt. W. R. Critchley.



Rube Scanlon in the "Rube Song."



Syd Bennett as the laughter-maker. Nobby Clarke as an amusing dame. Basil Green, of the Magic Circle. These Canadians serving in France have formed themselves into an entertainment corps and give frequent performances to their comrades in arms at the front.

## A PRETTY STUDY.



A lady gardener entwining a rambler on a rustic arch at the Chelsea Flower Show. —(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Lady Dundas with her two daughters, the Hon. Mary Dundas and Lady Churston, at the Chelsea Flower Show.

THERE SHOULD BE A SENSE OF REAL SATISFACTION

in the knowledge that every purchase of a Dunlop, Warwick or Cambridge tyre is an act of patriotism as well as a stroke of sound business, because you keep your money in the country and you get a tyre at "a price to suit your pocket and the best tyre at the price."

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**S**HEEP SKINS have proved a boon to our gallant soldiers during the winter months. **LIFEBUOY SOAP** is a boon all the year round.

The strong and manly physique needs protection from the germs and microbes of disease every bit as much as it needs protection from exposure. Lifebuoy Soap kills germs and microbes of disease.

It is more than soap, for it cleans and disinfects at the same time. It gives a beautiful lather, which is as beneficial as it is delightful. The mild carbolic odour you note in Lifebuoy Soap is the sign of its splendid protective qualities.

**MORE THAN SOAP—  
YET COSTS NO MORE.**

Send him a Tablet in his next parcel; he will appreciate it.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

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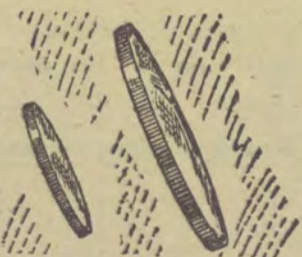
## Which would you choose?

Few people prefer white fish to salmon. But it looks cheaper. "See how much more cod you can get for the money," they say. This is like saying that half-a-crown is worth more than half-a-sovereign because it is bigger.

**SAILOR SALMON SLICE**—the tin with the £500 guarantee—is like the 10/-; cod like the 2/6. In real nourishment and food value **SAILOR SLICE** is worth even more than beef and four times as much as cod.

A Treasury Note Wallet will be sent free to any lady unable to obtain **SAILOR SLICE** who sends us a postcard with her grocer's name and address.

ANGUS WATSON & Co., Dept. 81, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.



# Sailor Salmon Slice

# B.S.A.

## MOTOR BICYCLE

Copy of 1916 B.S.A. Motor Cycle Catalogue post free on request.  
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MADE BY CADBURY.

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE."

## MACKINTOSH'S

ENJOY IT AS A SWEET,  
EAT IT AS A FOOD.

## TOFFEE de LUXE

**£100**  
IN PRIZES.

We will give £50 in Cash to those sending us correct quotation. It is a well-known saying from the English version of a famous Spanish book — "Don Quixote." If more than two exactly correct solutions are received, we shall appoint two competitors to award this £50 proportionately. If you find six words correctly you will participate in a SECOND PRIZE of £30, and £20 will be distributed in other CASH PRIZES. In addition we shall give hundreds of handsome minor prizes. There is a simple condition to be fulfilled which need not cost you anything, merely find a purchaser for a small article.

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81, High Holborn, London.

**THEATRES.**  
COMEDY.—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudleigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."  
GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW. NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times.  
Matinee To-day and Weds. and Sat. at 2.30.  
LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY  
TWICE DAILY. 2.30 and 8 p.m.  
"THE GEORGE EDWARDS' CO. in 'THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS.'"  
Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 10d. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).

**VARIETIES**  
ALHAMBRA. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."  
Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents  
George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue.  
GEORGE ROBXY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc.  
Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.  
COLISEUM. 2.30 and 8 p.m.  
Mlle. ADELIN GENEVE and Co. in "The Pretty Prentice." DE BIERE, MARGARET COOPER, CLARICE MAYNE, MALCOLM SCOTT, AMY EVANS, Harry M. Vernon's "The Case of Johnny Walker," etc. Gerrard 7541.  
HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" MADGE LESSING, HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, W. At 3 and 8, 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 9. MAT. WED. and SAT. at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring JOHN HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Manton, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by BILLY MERSON, Versatile Four, Daisy James, Will Tyler.

**EXHIBITIONS.**  
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker Street Station. The Most Inexpensive House of Entertainment in London. Heroes of the War on Sea and Land. Unique relics captured from German Trenches. Free Cinematograph Pictures. Delightful Music. Admission 1s. Children 6d. Open 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

**MEDICAL.**  
ECZEMA.—Gentleman who has cured himself will send particulars free to sufferers.—GEO. SEYMOUR, 139, St. Mary's-rd., Sheffield.

# Quick

"Quick with my Coffee."  
Each demand, spoken sharply, puts the housewife out of temper. This can easily be avoided by using  
**'CAMP' COFFEE**  
Ask for it at your Store.  
R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Coffee Specialists, Glasgow



**THE SMOCK CLOAK.**



Not a farmer's smock, but a motoring cloak of fawn cloth with black silk collar.—(Talma.)

**The Straight-Down Silhouette.**

THE bunched-up silhouette of the woman in the very newest clothes is by no means admired by all beholders. Some may admit its smartness and a certain piquant charm which the "up-to-the-minute" fashion, if well carried out, always possesses, but yet be of opinion that in later years, when distance allows us to give fair judgment, it will be condemned as being inartistically contorted and elaborate.

Happily fashion is getting a broader mind, and allows alternatives and modifications, and chief among to-day's alternatives to the full, basqued coat and skirt is the straight-down coat-frock. Its simple lines are an agreeable relief among the many bunched-up figures, and the looseness of its fit gives an attractive suggestion of coolness which the waisted coat and skirt never has.

**Coat-Frock Materials**

Shepherd's plaid, both in cloth and silk, has been a favourite among coat-frock schemes, but threatens to become over-popular. The new dust-colour will no doubt seem much smarter in a few weeks. Beige, with matching shoes and stockings, and touches of soft blue, is an attractive scheme,



A "straight-down" frock of white cloth laced with black.

and for those who fear not the war-time cleaners' bills there are delightful coat-frocks of white serge and cloth. Alpaca, in the new soft makes and shades, is admirably suited to the requirements of the pleated coat-frock, and is much cooler than fine cloth.

A touch of colour is given to some coat-frocks by buttons and girdle. A girdle for a navy blue serge coat was of scarlet silk woven like a lamp-wick and with long ends hanging from a simple knot.

**For The Economical.**

To the economising woman who wishes to keep down her wardrobe to the fewest possible items the coat-frock has much to recommend it. It has a way of appearing more suitable for an afternoon occasion than a coat and skirt, but at the same time it is simple enough for early morning, so that an extra summer coat and skirt may not be necessary.

Great care is necessary with the touch of lingerie, which is usually employed to give a softening effect at the throat and wrist. Like the coat-frock itself these should avoid all fussiness, but be as fine and plain and flat as possible.

**WEDDING BELLS.**



Miss Sybil Norah Armstrong, of Slough, to marry Capt. L. A. Lachlan, 2nd Gloucesters.—(Vandyk.)



Miss Mercia Saunders, of Lancaster Gate, W., just married to Capt. Ralph Holland, West Kents.—(Elliott and Fry.)

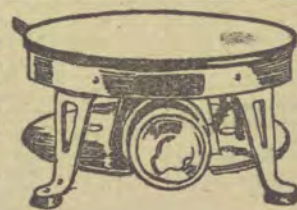
**SELFRIDGE'S**

AT SELFRIDGE'S, everything required for wear or use during the hot summer weather will be found in abundance. The efficient Selfridge Service will save you all unnecessary exertion, and there are also many added attractions, such as a cool, freshening tea in the Palm Court, or an iced soda at the Palm Court or the Ground Floor Soda Fountain.

**SPECIAL SHEET OFFERS.**

150 Pairs Extra Heavy Cotton SHEETS, for single beds, A pair **8/11**  
 500 Pairs Fine Hemstitched Longcloth SHEETS, thoroughly reliable for hard wear, for single beds, a pair, **9/11**; double beds, **12/11**  
 100 Pairs Extra Heavy and Fine Quality Twill Cotton SHEETS **11/9** for single beds. A pair

Special Offer in Irish Hemstitched Linen SHEETS for single beds, a pair, **39/6**, double beds, **49/6**  
 These are prices and qualities which cannot be repeated.  
 A smart Union Linen Hemstitched SHEET, will wear as well as linen, and with the same appearance. For single beds, **25/6**; double beds **29/6**



No. 6. 49/6

**Electrical.**

Disc ELECTRIC STOVE for boiling or frying. Single heat, 6in. diameter, **23/-**. Three heats, 6in. diameter, **32/6**. Three heats, 8in. diameter, **49/6**.



No. 8. 18/11

**Blouse Robes.**

TENNIS FROCK in plain zephyr, has low collar and muslin cuffs, very full skirt, and neat patched pockets finished at waist with gauging. In Grey, Sky, Pink, Navy, Helio, or Saxe. Price **18/11**

BLOUSE-ROBE of figured voile, in Black and White or Navy and White, spotted net vest, turn-down collar, and Magyat sleeves. Front and cuffs trimmed with mervé silk. The full skirt is made with two tiers, bound and swathed at waist with mervé silk. The robe is lined throughout. Price **42/-**

Exceptional value in French hand-made and hand-embroidered White Voile ROBES, in many different designs. Sizes 40 to 50. All **42/-** one price, each



No. 1. 42/-

**Summer Suit and Gown Display.**

No. 1.—Useful SUIT in coloured linen, cut on the new full lines with narrow belt coming from side back and fastening in front with the fashionable swivel clasp. Well tailored with collar and revers. The skirt is full with 42/- belt at back. Price **42/-**

Practical SUIT in natural shantung. The coat is belted at waist, trimmed self buttons and collar can be worn up or down. Full skirt is gathered at waist with wide heading. Price **69/6**

A very smart SUIT in white pique. The coat has a deep yoke at back and front, and is cut very full on hip. An over-collar of muslin finishes the neck. Full skirt is pleated from 75/- yoke. Price **75/-**



No. 2. 14/9

**Millinery.**

No. 2. Dainty HAT for dress wear, with transparent brim of black lace and soft finished tagel crown, in Biscuit, Cyclamen, Saxe, or White, making a delightful contrast to the lace brim; also in self black. Completed by narrow ribbon round crown. Price **14/9**



No. 3. 2/6

**Boys' Wear.**

No. 3—Boys' and Youths' SWIMMING and BATHING COSTUMES, relieved at shoulders with white or cardinal, also plain Navy in A.S.A. style. In all sizes. Each **2/6**

**SALE OF NECKWEAR IN THE BASEMENT.**

No. 4. Pretty Marie Antoinette FICHU, in White and Ecu. Price **1/-**

No. 5. Robespierre Ninon COLLAR FICHU, with accordion pleated frill. In Ivory, Pink, Sky, or Beige. Price **2/3**

Large Assortment of Neck RUFFLES in Chiffon and Silk. Black and Black and White. Prices 9/11, 6/11, 4/11, and **2/11**

Very Pretty Embroidered COLLARS in White Organdi Muslin. **6/2d.** Special Bargain

Manufacturer's Stock of FRILLINGS, astounding value in Lace and Net. Price, a yard **6/2d.**

No. 4. 1/-

No. 5. 2/3d

**Intensive Poultry Culture Exhibition**

Visit the interesting Poultry Keeping Demonstration on the Roof Garden. It is promoted by Lady Denman to bring before the public the means by which every householder may become a poultry-keeper at small expense and much individual benefit.

## 300 MILLION VOTE FOR THE ARMY.

### Britain's Huge Burden For The Allied Cause.

Mr. Asquith gave some striking figures in the House of Commons yesterday in moving a new Vote of Credit of 300 millions to carry on the war.

The total sum granted for the current year (said Mr. Asquith) would, with the present one, amount to 600 millions, and the aggregate of all the votes to 2,382 millions.

The average daily expenditure from April 1 to Saturday last was £4,820,000—the highest yet reached.

In all it amounted to £241,000,000.

Army, Navy and munitions accounted for 149 millions from April 1 to May 20.

Loans to Allies and Dominions, £74,500,000.

Food supplies, railways, and miscellaneous, £17,500,000.

The expenditure on the Army, Navy, and munitions was just under three millions daily.

Without financial assistance to our Allies great combined operations could not be prosecuted with efficiency and success.

It would be unwise to estimate for a lower daily rate of expenditure than £4,750,000.

They could not hope so far as they could foresee for any diminution in the expenditure to loans to our Allies and Dominions. The balance they still held from the last vote would last until June 2, and the present vote of 300 millions, at a daily expenditure of 4½ millions, would last till the middle of the first week in August.

BILLIARDS (Close): Falkiner, 10,979; Newman (in play), 10,119; Stevenson, 10,009; Inman, 9,282.

## ABANDONED BY THE TURKS.



Turkish trenches at Es Sinn, the stronghold near Kut, which the enemy has just abandoned. General Townshend, on his march up the Tigris, drove them from this strong position. Our photograph shows how little the country helps an attacking force, there being no cover for the troops.

## OFFICERS OF THE LONDON SCOTTISH OFF TO—



Officers of the London Scottish "snapped" at Waterloo Station. They are going to ———. But wherever they go they are bound to maintain the traditions of their regiment. — (Daily Sketch Photograph.)

## WILL 'SUMMER TIME' MEAN MORE WRINKLES?

### "Those Who Rise With The Sun Grow Old Early."

That very progressive woman, Miss Nina Boyle, head of the political and militant department of the Women's Freedom League, does not see any good in the daylight-saving pretence which most people find beneficial.

"Between two and four in the morning," she says, "is the hour when human vitality is lowest. No jerry-mandering with timepieces will alter this physiological fact."

"That is the time when a careful nurse will give extra attention to an exhausted patient, or to a delicate child. That is the time when exertion should be avoided."

"To set the time of activity farther and farther from this bad hour has been the unconscious but quite



MISS NINA BOYLE.

wholesome and well-directed determination of all civilised communities. Nothing in the rest of the day can compensate for early morning exertion."

"It is the toilers of the early, not the late, hours who lose their youth and their energy early. There may be exceptions, but the rule holds good in the mass."

"The lower animals, who rise and couch with the sun, are short-lived. Primitive races, who do the same, get revoltingly aged and withered while still quite young in years."

"The tendency of modern years has been to struggle for a later, as well as a shorter, working day—to the immense improvement of the work and the well-being of the worker."

"I venture to prophesy that two or three years of 'daylight saving' will reduce output and bring a heavy increase of ill-health and nervous trouble—a very questionable economy! We can afford the extra gas and coal; we can't afford the loss of human energy."

## OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

£1—Clerical Staff, Infantry Record Office, Dublin (19th contribution). 12s.—Stereos Department, Daily Sketch. 8s.—Daily Sketch Readers and Comps. 2s. 6d.—"Towards a Highland Contingent." 1s. 6d.—Sunbeam Motor Car Co. (Export Dept.), weekly contribution.

Extraordinary stories of Germany's Society Spy, by one of Bertha Traut's assistants, appears in this week's "Ideas." One Penny.—Advt.

## NEURALGIA'S ONE SYMPTOM.

Neuralgia is a disease which has but one symptom—pain.

The pain of neuralgia is sharp and shooting, with intervals of freedom.

An attack of neuralgia does not give immunity, and recurrences are the rule. The same nerve is generally affected, which means that this particular nerve has lost its resistance, and that there will be recurring attacks until the strength of the nerve is thoroughly built up.

How can the strength of a nerve be restored? The nerves are nourished entirely by the blood, and weak nerves are toned up by supplying to the blood the elements that the nerves lack. As the general health and strength of the patient are built up the nerves resume their normal functions, inflammation caused by lack of nutrition disappears, and the neuralgic attacks cease.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic exceptionally well suited for the treatment of neuralgia, because they contain no alcohol or stimulating or habit-forming drugs. The tonic treatment with these pills is well worth a trial by any sufferer from neuralgia.

FREE.—Write to-day for a book on nervous disorders, addressing postcard request to Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

But you cannot do better than begin to-day with Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people; get them from any dealer, but avoid substitutes.—Advt.

## THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

Est. 1847.

It is Nature's Remedy

### BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

Cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE

Sold by Chemists, 9d. 1s. 3d., 3s. Advice gratis from

**E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.**

**W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.**

The NATIONAL. New Model for 1916.

## 52/-

Carriage Paid. Crate Free. Extra Long Seat Line. Cee Strap Springs. Wired-on Tyres.

All kinds on Easy Terms. See Catalogue No. 6 sent Post Free

**51, Rye Lane, London, S.E.**

And numerous Branches.

"PADDY" KNIFE CLEANER

Guaranteed to Clean and Polish MODELE DE LUXE 6 to 8 knives a minute. Does not wear the blades.

## 2/6

WILL LAST A LIFETIME.

Obtainable through all Ironmongers and Stores, or sent direct on 7 day's approval on receipt of the price, 2/6 and 4d. postage.

All British.

**THE PADDY CLEANER CO. (Dept. K.), 56, Forest Hill Road, LONDON, S.E.**

## REAL EMPIRE DAY AT LAST.

### Official Recognition By The British Government To-day.

For the first time since its inauguration Empire Day is to be officially acknowledged by the British Government. To-day the Union Jack is to be flown from every Government building throughout the Kingdom.

This is a change of attitude somewhat belated, but nevertheless welcome, and will be received with great pleasure in the Oversea Dominions, where "The Day" has for quite a number of years been celebrated with patriotic fervour.

The schools are participating this year more than ever and big demonstrations are to be held. On Saturday a special Empire Day service is to be held at St. Paul's, at 6 p.m.

At 5.45 the sixty flags of the Empire, with the Union Jack, will be carried in procession to the choir, the Union Jack being in due course received by the officiating Canon and laid upon the altar.

## THE DEMOCRATIC MARKET.

Organised by Mrs. A. H. Scott, of 108, Westbourne-terrace, W., and Mr. Gordon Selfridge, with Lady Paget as director, a sale on an extensive scale, to be called the Democratic People's Market, will be held at the Caledonian Market on June 6 and 7 next. The proceeds are to be devoted to the wounded soldiers of the Allied nations.

There will be five miles of stalls, covering an area of 15 acres, the whole being in charge of 6,000 ladies and gentlemen.

Queen Alexandra is expected to be present at the opening ceremony, and Royalty will also be represented by Princess Victoria, the Princess Royal and her daughter, and the Grand Duchess George of Russia. Lord Kitchener's sister (Mrs. Parker) will head a signalling corps.

Contributions can be sent to Messrs. Selfridge and Co., Oxford-street.

## STOCK MARKETS BECOME QUIETER.

Gilt-edged securities made a further advance yesterday, but lost their buoyancy before the close, and stock markets generally became quieter after early activity.

Consols marked 58½ at one time, closing at 57 15-16, while War Loan 4½ per cent. stock closed at 95 5-16, and the 3½ per cent. stock at 88 5-16.

Home railway stocks remained quietly firm, and there was a fresh advance in American securities following the movement in Wall-street overnight. Grand Trunk stocks also improved.

In the mining markets Tin shares made a good showing, with Dolcoaths in demand at 11s. 9d. One or two copper shares, including Hampden Cloncurry, were also better, and Kafirs had a good tendency, but the demand was restricted to Modder Leases, Roodepoort United and Van Ryn Deep. "Tanks" were sold to secure profits, and Rhodesian issues receded.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—American 2 points decline for near months, 7 points decline for distant; Egyptian barely steady, 5 to 6 points advance.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York barely steady, 14 to 24 points down. New Orleans steady, 19 to 24 down.

Wherever you see the Union Jack flying, let it remind you of

## The UNION JACK CLUB.

A LASTING Memorial of the Empire's gratitude to our Sailors and Soldiers, dedicated to the use of every member of H.M. Forces in war and peace. It welcomes our heroes on their arrival from the fight and bids them God-speed when they return.

Treble the present accommodation is urgently needed.

## SUBSCRIBE TO THE EXTENSION FUND TO-DAY—"EMPIRE DAY."

The Site is secured—the Plans are ready—we wait for You!

The present building was given by the public, but the Club is absolutely self-supporting and the men are without a shadow of philanthropic control. 211,445 slept in the Union Jack Club last year. It is hopelessly overcrowded, thousands have been turned away since the war. Before the war the premises were inadequate. The proposed extension is imperative. By subscribing we can all unite in honouring a Sailor or Soldier back from the front. A donation of £1,000 can be expended on some special purpose by arrangement with the Council. The Union Jack Club is governed by a Committee in which is included representatives of the men of the Navy and Army. Send £100 for a bedroom. It will be used by a Sailor or Soldier every night, used by a man who may not have slept in a bed for months. Any sum, however small, will be received with gratitude.

ADMIRAL SIR JOHN JELlicoe sends the following telegram:—

"The Union Jack Club has been of inestimable benefit to the men of the Fleet since its erection and its value has been beyond words. During the war the urgent need for further extension has been demonstrated a thousand times, and I trust that your appeal for funds for this extension will meet with the wonderful success which has so far attended all your kindly efforts on its behalf."

GENERAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG sends the following telegram:—

"Please accept my best wishes for the success of your appeal. The Union Jack Club has for the past nine years conferred inestimable benefits on many thousands of our sailors and soldiers. Your proposed extension scheme comes at a most suitable moment and will, I feel sure, be welcomed by all who wish to perpetuate the memory of those gallant men who have fallen in the cause of freedom."

## DONATIONS and CHEQUES

(crossed Cheques and Co.) should be sent to G. J. MARJORIBANKS, Esq., Honorary Treasurer, Union Jack Club, Waterloo Road, London, S.E.

## THE UNION JACK CLUB EXTENSION FUND

has the personal approval of the First Lord of the Admiralty, The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, and the Secretary of State for War, F.M. The Rt. Hon. THE EARL KITCHENER, K.G., K.P., O.M.

Honorary Organiser: H. E. MORGAN.



# THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.

By  
LADBROKE  
BLACK.

Serial Story  
Specially  
Written  
for the  
Daily  
Sketch.

## A Cry Of The Heart.

Hester had told herself again and again that she hated Jim Stratton; that now she knew for certain the kind of man he was she would put him altogether out of her memory.

It was her clear duty to do so. She was Gordon's promised wife; she loved Gordon; she had thought herself the happiest woman in the world when he had asked her to be his wife. She would think only of him—she would think only of him. . . .

When Gordon had called that evening she had gone down from her mother's room determined that there should be nothing in her conduct to suggest that she could ever have been so wicked or so mad as to think of any other man.

The last few days should be as if they had never been. She would take up her relations with Gordon exactly where she had left them on that memorable evening when, in a fit of pique, she had declined to accompany him to the committee meeting, but had gone instead for her fateful ride upon the downs.

It was clearly her duty—and her pleasure. . . . She told herself several times that it was her pleasure to be sweet and loving to Gordon, who had always treated her with such unflinching kindness and courtesy. . . . She was the happiest woman alive. . . . she was the happiest woman alive.

She mentally repeated these convictions to herself, as if she were reciting a creed.

"I love Gordon. . . . He's always been so awfully good to me. . . . No girl could be more fortunate in her lover and her affianced husband. . . . I shall be very, very happy with him. . . . There is no other man in the world for me."

In the glow of this confession of faith, her conduct towards Gordon had been unimpeachable. He had found her sweeter and more alluring than ever before. Every touch, every smile had thrilled him, and even in her tears, when she had blurted out her protest against Jim Stratton's persecution of her, he had found her strangely fascinating.

And then he had gone—and with his departure there had gone also all the pretences with which she had tried to fortify her self-respect. Face downwards upon the couch in the drawing-room she poured out in tears her sense of misery and shame.

She knew then that the man who had just left her was not the man she loved. . . . Before her eyes there floated the vision of another man—a giant in stature, broad-chested, long-limbed and sun-tanned. . . .

Her effort at self-hypnotism had failed. She no longer tried to delude herself, but in the silent room she called out between her sobs—his name.

"Jim—Jim!"

## Hester Faces The Truth.

At first, at the sound of her own voice, she flushed with shame. . . . She ought to hate Jim—this breaker of other women's hearts—this man who looked upon love-making as a sport. . . . But this feeling soon passed.

It was as if for the first time she saw her own heart stark—as if for the first time she dared to know the truth.

She loved Jim Stratton. . . . It might be disgraceful of her—it might be everything that was wrong—still it was the truth; and alone there, in that silent room, she faced the truth.

She would never marry him—that, of course, was out of the question. She had promised to marry Gordon, and she could not break her pledged word without scandal and disgrace. . . . But she knew she must always love Jim Stratton.

Time might blur the memory of that love, but

Opium Dens, Gaming Houses, Devil Worship, figure with diabolical prominence in "Bertha Trost," now appearing in "Ideas." On Sale Saturday, One Penny.—(Advt.)

always she would know that the great inspired moment of her life was when she had first looked into those steel-blue eyes of his, up there on the sun-kissed downs. . . .

That night she slept little, but when the morning came she did not adopt her usual method of curing the effects of insomnia. Much to Thomas's surprise, she sent Ruby back to the stables. She did not feel inclined to ride, she said, and instead she wandered about the grounds until it was time for breakfast.

Her mother came down for the first time that morning, and talked of going up to London, half-reluctantly, as if she felt she ought to go on account of Hester's trousseau, but feared the fatigue.

"To-morrow will do, mother," Hester exclaimed. "After all, we needn't make such a business of it. I begin to wonder why there is such a fuss about weddings."

Mrs. Gervais shook her head and smiled.

"Ah, my dear, I've heard many girls say that; but they were wrong. It makes it something to look back upon, dear. In after years you will understand what it means to have one day marked out from all the other days of your life by what you call fuss. . . . But I think it would be wise perhaps if I didn't attempt the journey to-day."

All that morning Hester sat with her mother, excusing herself from going into the village on an errand by saying that she had a headache, and after lunch she read the old lady to sleep on the verandah. About four she had to rouse Mrs. Gervais to receive some visitors.

"It's Mrs. Lomas and Effie, mother," she said. "I won't come into the drawing-room if you don't mind. I don't feel as if I were fit to talk to anybody."

Left alone, she sat musing idly with the work she had been doing in her lap, until she was roused by the opening of the French windows behind her. Looking up she saw Effie coming towards her.

## "It Isn't Fair."

"I had to come and see you, Hester," Effie said, breathlessly. Mother made me promise that I would leave her alone with Mrs. Gervais. . . . Besides, I want to talk to you."

Hester saw that Effie's face was unusually pale, and that her eyes were feverish. She knew instinctively what Effie wanted to say, and she made a great effort to prevent her from saying it.

"Come down and see the tennis courts, Effie," she said, springing up. "They look awfully well since we've had them relaid."

She led the way down the steps into the garden. For a while she kept the talk flowing in every channel except the one into which she knew her companion wished to direct it.

But she came to an end of her conversational resources at last. Effie had not spoken a word—had not even appeared to be attending to what she was saying.

"Hester," she said presently, after the lapse of some moments of silence, "you've heard about Mr. Stratton?"

"That he's left your house? Yes, I heard that, Effie."

"Do you know why he left?"

Hester pretended not to hear her question.

"You must feel quite lonely without him, Effie," she said, turning away her head.

She hastened her steps, anxious to get back to the house, but Effie, putting a hand upon her arm, stopped her.

"Hester," she said in a broken voice, "you know quite well why he left us. It isn't fair, Hester. You're going to be married. . . . and I—I loved him—you knew I loved him."

Hester could find no words to say to her. Effie had been her lifelong friend. They had played together as children—they had been brought up together in Heaton Chevrial. She had feared this. She had even told Stratton himself that she would not be guilty of stealing from her friend the man she loved.

## Effie's Misery.

"Mother has come to see Mrs. Gervais about it this afternoon. That's why she wanted to be left alone. . . . Oh, Hester, I don't think it was fair."

Effie's little mouth was twitching, and the tears had gathered in her violet eyes.

"Effie," Hester gasped, "I didn't mean anything. I knew you cared for him, and I wanted you to keep him. I told him so. I told him that

I wouldn't see him again, because I knew you cared for him."

"What did he say?" the other girl asked after a pause.

Hester coloured with confusion. Effie was like a child, always demanding answers to questions to which it was difficult to reply. How could she tell her that Stratton had said he had never thought of her as someone to love?

"I'm afraid that's why he left your house, Effie. . . . But it wasn't my fault."

"Why did you meet him out on the downs then? Why couldn't you leave him alone?"

"I met him there twice by accident—I only went once to the Downs to meet him on purpose—and that was to tell him that I didn't want to see him ever again."

Effie started in blank misery at the daisies at her feet.

"You know he says he is going to make you his wife. . . he told father so. If you hadn't given him any encouragement, Hester. . . Of course I believe what you say—but it's rather hard to understand."

The colour flamed up into Hester's cheeks. She felt an uncontrollable desire to set herself right with her friend—even at the expense of a little truth.

"Don't think of him any more, Effie. He isn't worth it, dear—really he isn't. I'll tell you what happened yesterday."

She related the story of her mysterious visitor—the scene in the drawing-room—and of Jim Stratton's attempts at denial.

"Of course it must be true, because how otherwise could this woman have thought of coming to me? She doesn't belong to Heaton Chevrial, and she can't have known me unless she had seen me up on the Downs with Mr. Stratton, as she said she did. . . . If you ask me, Effie, I think you've had a very lucky escape."

Effie slowly raised her head, and turned her glistening eyes to Hester's face.

"You don't mean that, Hester," she said.

## The Question.

"Of course, I mean it," Hester replied stoutly. Effie sighed.

"It wouldn't have made any difference to me," she said miserably. "Not if a hundred women came to me and said that he had broken their hearts. I only know I love him."

Hester put an arm round her friend's waist. The other's honesty and simplicity appealed to her strongly. Effie was speaking the truth—the truth that Hester had tried to blind herself to. . . . That woman's story hadn't made any difference to her own feelings towards Jim Stratton. She had only seized upon that story as an excuse for keeping herself true to her compact with Gordon Kemp.

"Effie, dear—you will find somebody else—somebody whom you will love—somebody to love you. I would have given a lot for this never to have happened. I didn't want to come between you and Mr. Stratton. . . . Oh, you must believe that, Effie." The girl looked up at her, her lips still quivering. "But you love him, Hester—you can't deny that!"

Hester started.

"Effie!" she exclaimed. "What are you talking about? Why you know I'm going to be married to Gordon on the twelfth—and you're going to be my bridesmaid. . . . Whatever could make you think such a dreadful thing?"

Effie shook her head. "People pretend," she said miserably. "You get engaged because it's the proper thing to get engaged, or because there happens to be somebody suitable who asks you—and then you pretend to yourself that you couldn't possibly fall in love with anybody else."

Suddenly she stopped and put both her hands on Hester's shoulders. Her eyes fixed themselves for a moment searchingly upon her friend's face.

"Hester, you ought to tell me, after what's happened—you do love Mr. Stratton, don't you?"

For a while the two girls looked down into one another's eyes without speaking; then suddenly Hester snatched herself free from Effie's hold, and with something that sounded very like a sob, turned and ran towards the house.

(Do Not Miss To-morrow's Instalment.)

## DYSPEPTICS SHOULD AVOID DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TRY A LITTLE MAGNESIA INSTEAD.

Some people instinctively shut their eyes to danger, and it may be that instinct, or custom, or habit causes dyspeptics to take drugs, patent foods and medicines, artificial digestants, etc. But closing the eyes does not banish the danger, and it is certain that neither drugs nor medicines possess the power to destroy the acid in the stomach, which is the underlying cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia. They may give temporary relief, but ever-increasing quantities must be taken, and all the time the acid remains as dangerous as ever. Physicians know this, and that is why the usual advice now given to sufferers from digestive and stomach trouble is, "Just get some pure bisurated magnesia from your chemist and take half a teaspoonful in a little water immediately after every meal. This will instantly neutralise the acid and stop all food fermentation, thus enabling you to enjoy hearty meals without experiencing the least pain or unpleasantness afterwards."

IMPORTANT.—We are advised that Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices:

Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle.

## Happy and Well

Health and happiness are the characteristics of babies brought up on Savory & Moore's Food. Their rosy cheeks, bright eyes and firm limbs are always the subject of remark. This is because it is so easily digested, so nourishing and satisfying, just the food, in fact, that baby needs.

A very short trial of Savory & Moore's Food will prove its value. Directly it is given baby begins to improve, and in a short time gains so much in weight and looks so much better that, as the parents often say, they can hardly believe it is the same child. Try Savory & Moore's Food for your baby.



## TRIAL TIN FREE.

Send 2d. in stamps for postage of Free Trial Tin of the Food to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond-st., London. Mention Daily Sketch.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

## A New Standard of BEAUTY.

The Result of The VEN-YUSA Cult

ONE of the most notable signs of the times is the higher standard of beauty prevailing among the fair sex.

Ladies in all stations of life appreciate to-day that within their reach is a spotless skin and clear complexion, thanks to the *new scientific thought* which has inspired the production of Ven-Yusa, the oxygen "wonder cream."

Ven-Yusa is something quite novel in the way of toilet cream. It possesses a wonderfully beautifying effect which is not unconnected with its special oxygenated character.

Ladies who use Ven-Yusa daily describe it as *giving their skin an oxygen bath*, rejuvenating the tissues, clearing the complexion, and *imparting nature's own youthful bloom to the face, neck, and arms.*

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Ven-Yusa does not convey the remotest suggestion of artificial aid. It is, in itself, *natural*, pure and *greaseless.*



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This Coupon will be accepted as a voucher for a dainty trial jar of Ven-Yusa from each reader who encloses with it name and address, and three penny stamps to defray the return postage and packing. Address C. E. Fulford, Limited, Leeds. Daily Sketch 24/5/16.

**EPISODES OF MY OWN LIFE:** THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL'S Article In Next Sunday's ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD Will Be Of Absorbing Interest.

# DAILY SKETCH.

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## TOMMY'S OWN POTATO PATCH.



Estelle Dudley, the nine-year-old dancer, who will appear to-morrow at a West End matinee in aid of the St. Dunstan's Hostel for blinded soldiers.



Intent on war-time economy, these Gordon Highlanders, now in training somewhere in England, have, at the suggestion of Lieut.-Colonel Forbes, turned the spare ground between the lines of their camp huts into a vegetable garden. Here they are seen at work on the potato-patch, under the supervision of Major Martin



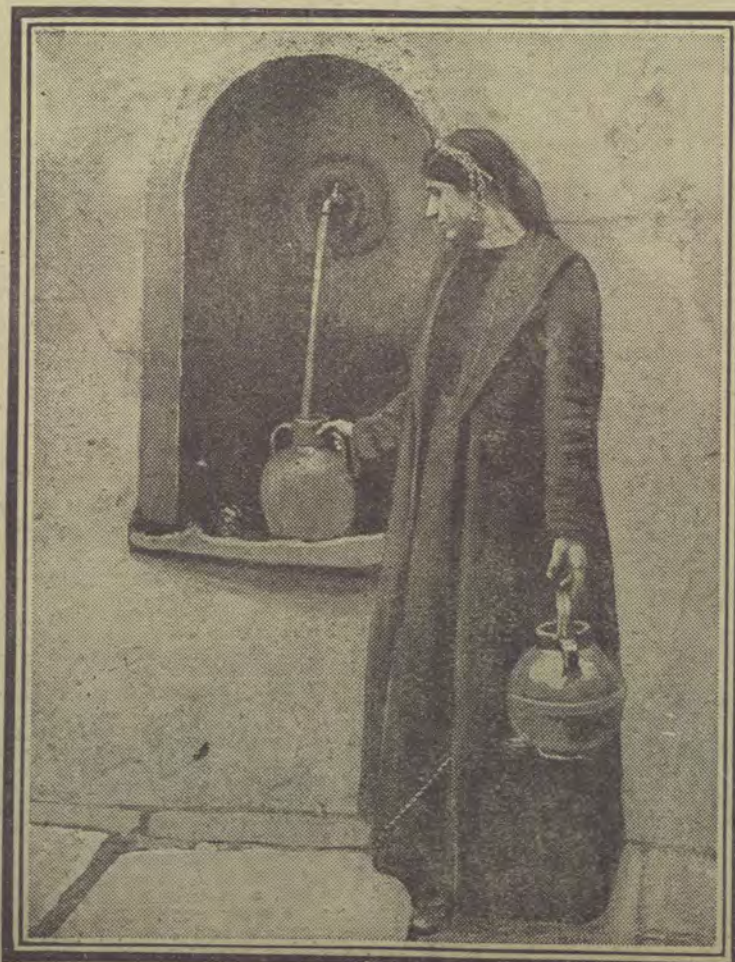
Little Gwennie Henry, aged 7, a clever juvenile singer, who will also appear at the matinee in aid of the St. Dunstan's Home for Blinded Heroes.—(Sarony.)

## TOMMY WEARS BORROWED PLUMES.



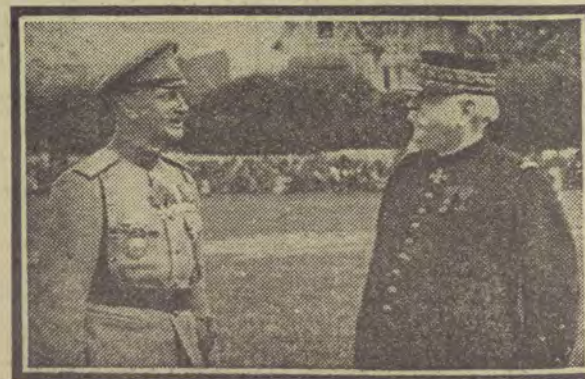
Convalescent Tommies, wanting a dip but having no bathing costumes, borrowed girls' garments for the occasion.

## —REBECCA IN EXILE.—



A pathetic embodiment of Rebecca in exile, this Serbian refugee in a strange land goes daily to the well for water.

## JOFFRE AND HIS RUSSIAN ALLY.



General Joffre chats with General Lochevitsky, the commander of the Russian troops now in France.

## LORD HARDINGE'S SON. A.S.C. BOXING CHAMPION.



The Hon. A. H. Hardinge, Lord Hardinge's heir, gazetted to a lieutenancy in the Grenadier Guards. Sgt. C. H. Sanders, A.S.C., won the amateur middle-weight championship at an Army contest in France.

## BARRISTER KILLED.



Sec.-Lieut. R. C. Green, Bedfordshire Regt., killed in action, was a barrister.—(Lafayette.)

## KILLED IN ACTION



Capt. G. B. Rathbone, Gloucester Regt., killed in action, was an old Bensonian.—(Bassano.)