

SINGLE MEN TO BE SENT OUT BEFORE MARRIED MEN.—See P. 2.

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 2,196.

LONDON, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1916. [Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

QUEEN MARY'S SYMPATHY FOR OUR WOUNDED FIGHTERS



The Countess of Shaftesbury wore her apron under her fur coat.



The Queen moved freely among her guests, chatting here with womanly sympathy and seeing there that their comfort was assured.



The Marchioness of Londonderry carried her waitress's apron on her arm.



Nurse leads a party of blinded heroes from St. Dunstan's Hostel into the Palace.



The King wore naval uniform, and displayed a personal interest in his bluejackets.

SINGLE MEN TO FIGHT FIRST.

Husbands To Be Sent Out After Bachelors Are In Trenches.

AGE-LIMIT MAY BE RAISED.

No Refuge For Married Shirkers In Munitions Factories.

The *Daily Sketch* understands that although the married groups are to be called up forthwith it is the fixed intention of the Government to see that married men are not sent into active service until all the available single men have been secured, trained and drafted into the forces serving at the front.

As was announced in the later editions of yesterday's *Daily Sketch* the call to the next eight groups of married men will probably be issued on Saturday or Monday.

Arrangements are being made to withdraw from starred trades those single men who have been reserved, but in view of the time this will take the call to the married men cannot be delayed.

Discussions took place at the War Office yesterday on the question of extending the age limit for both single and married men. It is believed that the intention of the authorities is not to extend the provisions of the Military Service Act, and any enlistment of men over the present maximum age will be purely voluntary.

GENERAL COMPULSION "ESSENTIAL."

In War Office circles yesterday there was a general disposition to believe that general compulsory military service would become incumbent on the country within a short time unless the numbers of men available for the Army for immediate training were greatly increased.

It was stated that the million additional men, sanctioned some months ago, making an Army of four million in all, had only been partially secured, and that ways and means would be required to be devised at once to remedy the situation. Both the group system and the Military Service Act have failed to produce a sufficiency of recruits for service purposes.

The question of general compulsory service is for the Government to decide, but there is no hesitation in War Office circles in declaring that it is essential.

TIGHTENING THE CORDON.

Even Married Men Cannot Shirk In The Munitions Factories.

From The Ministry Of Munitions.

The attention of the Ministry of Munitions has been called to statements appearing in the Press to the effect that special arrangements are being made for exempting from military service married men, attested in the later groups, who have undertaken a course of training for munitions work.

The Ministry, therefore, thinks it necessary to explain that these statements are incorrect, and that Education Authorities are advised only to accept such men for training on the clear understanding that they must be prepared to join their groups when called up.

There will be no question of exemption or postponement except in the case of individuals who, in the judgment of the Ministry of Munitions, prove themselves so specially qualified for munition work of a kind for which there is a shortage of labour that their employment in such work is best calculated to promote the successful prosecution of the war.

REJECTION FORM TORN UP.

Appeal Tribunal's Curt Way With Military Objection.

London appeal tribunal yesterday very curtly turned down an objection by the military representative in the case of a male nurse at the British Home for Incurables, Streatham.

It was stated that the man did work in connection with in-patients which was quite unsuitable for a woman to undertake, and that the hospital now had four such attendants in place of the usual seven.

He had offered himself four times, and had on each occasion been rejected. When he went up under the Military Service Act the recruiting sergeant tore up his certificate, saying it was no good.

The Chairman: We have no hesitation in granting complete exemption to this man.

The military representative said he should ask for leave to appeal against this decision.

The Chairman: Refused.

Mr. Lloyd George announced yesterday that it had been necessary in the national interest to review the exemption granted to certain classes of agricultural workers.

FOUND THROUGH DAILY SKETCH.

The relatives and friends of Driver Pye, of the R.F.A., who was attached to Lord Derby's Liverpool "Pals," have traced him through a baby's photograph which appeared in the *Daily Sketch*.

Pye was lying between two comrades on the ground one night when a German shell killed his comrades and seriously wounded him.

Pye's belongings were scattered about and thus

SCHEME TO SAVE MARRIED SOLDIERS' HOMES.

Landlord, Tenant, Treasury Each To Pay A Third Of The Rent.

LAI'D BEFORE THE CABINET.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

The financial position of the married soldier has been carefully considered by the Emergency Committee set up on behalf of the various labour organisations at the outbreak of the war, and a series of conclusions has been arrived at which in due course will be laid before the Cabinet.

This is the first thought-out scheme of its kind, and possesses features worthy of consideration.

A moratorium is rejected at the outset, and the committee hold that relief should be given to all married soldiers serving in the Army, no matter when and how they enlisted.

It is also suggested that single soldiers who have special claims might be brought within the scheme on good cause being shown.

The suggestions fall generally under the four heads of—

- (1) Rent.
- (2) Mortgages and ground rents.
- (3) Insurance.
- (4) Rates.

Rates Should Not Be Levied.

As regards rent the committee recommend that the landlord should bear one-third, the householder one-third and the Treasury one-third.

As regards mortgages and ground rents, the householder should not be called on to find more than one-third.

As regards insurance, the opinion is expressed that the Government should take this burden entirely on its own shoulders on a business arrangement with the insurance companies, the arrangement to hold good so long as men affected are serving with the colours.

As regards rates, local authorities should not levy rates on the houses of married soldiers, and any deficiency which might arise as a consequence in local finance should be met by a grant-in-aid from the Treasury.

Finally the committee suggest that the whole scheme should be worked by local committees with powers to make adjustments in individual cases which plainly require separate treatment, as in cases where no relief is required owing to private means.

THE MARRIED MEN SCHEME.

Premier Hopes Very Soon To Introduce The Government Proposals.

The Prime Minister, through Mr. Lloyd George, has informed Mr. Walter Roch that he hopes very soon to introduce the Government proposals dealing with the civil liabilities of men called to the colours.

MARKET HARBOROUGH RESULT AT MIDNIGHT.

Uncertainty As To Which Side Will Score A Victory.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Wednesday. Market Harborough polls to-morrow, and both sides to-day are hard at work in the final spurt. The poll will be declared at Leicester Corn Exchange towards midnight to-morrow.

What the result will be is very uncertain, and anxiety in both camps prevails to-day.

The greatest speculation prevails as to how far party loyalty will stretch. This will be the deciding factor.

Some people are not satisfied with the Government's conduct of the war, and many of these will certainly abstain from voting. It has also to be borne in mind that there have been many removals from the division.

Mr. Gibson Bowles is maintaining his sporting reputation by announcing that when the war is over if Sir Keith Fraser, the Conservative candidate, who has, in the interests of the Coalition, refrained from contesting the seat, wishes again to take the field he will not oppose him.

LINGUIST, FENCER, HORSEMAN.



Capt. J. L. Mitchell, R.F.A., who has fallen in action in Flanders, was an expert linguist, and was for some time the assistant diplomatic attaché at Tokio. After the Russo-Japanese War he acted as an interpreter to the Indian Staff officers who inspected the battlefields of Manchuria. He was a clever horseman and fencer. The only son of Mr. H. Mitchell, of Pitlochry, he was only 32 years of age.

WORK FOR GERMAN PRISONERS.

Lord Newton, in the House of Lords last night, announced that it had been arranged for a certain number of military prisoners to fell trees in Scotland for pit props. It was hoped that before long the remainder of the military prisoners would be employed in some useful capacity.

He was informed that British prisoners of war in Germany were employed in 28 different occupa-

SECRET SERVICE MYSTERY MAN IN DIVORCE SUIT.

Ex-Metropolitan Policeman Whom Scotland Yard Wants To Find.

PLANS HIDDEN IN A FLAT.

The mystery surrounding William Parker Delaforce, an ex-Metropolitan policeman, who (counsel said) "had been in the secret service, but not in the British secret service," was mentioned in the Divorce Court yesterday.

The King's Proctor intervened to show cause why a decree nisi granted to Mrs. Eva Mortlock Black, on the ground of the misconduct and desertion of her husband, said to be a company director earning £1,000 a year, should be rescinded. The hearing was adjourned.

The allegation is that Mrs. Black misconducted herself with Delaforce, with whom she had associated at her flat in Harrington-court, London, and at Maidenhead, Algenciras, and Le Touquet. Counsel said he had been told that nobody was more anxious to find Delaforce than Scotland Yard.

Mr. Hume Williams, for Mrs. Black, said that she, Mr. Black, and Delaforce were all on very friendly terms, calling each other by their Christian names. Before Mrs. Black and Delaforce went to places abroad he told her he was in the English Secret Service, and that his chief was a Colonel Sanderson. Delaforce suggested it would help him in his work if Mrs. Black were to go with him.

£20 A Month Paid.

He suggested it to Mr. Black, who consented to the arrangement. Delaforce said he should regard Mrs. Black as being in the Secret Service, and in fact paid her £20 a month.

With regard to the Secret Service letters were sent to Mrs. Black purporting to be signed by Colonel Sanderson, and they bore no address.

Later, when Mrs. Black intended to bring divorce proceedings against her husband, it was thought that these journeys together might endanger Mrs. Black, and Delaforce represented that he had put the position of affairs before his chief, who had said that he had already interviewed the King's Proctor, and said they need have no apprehension.

One night, said counsel, Delaforce arrived at the flat with some plans and sketches in a long tin box. He told Mrs. Black they were of great value, and, as other people wanted them, he had brought them to her to hide. Mrs. Black hid them in the window curtains, and handed them over to Delaforce next day. In April, 1914, Mrs. Black went to Australia, and had never seen Delaforce since.

When she returned to this country in 1915 to meet these divorce proceedings she received a visit from the police, was taken to Scotland Yard and interviewed at length.

Correspondence Overhauled.

Her correspondence was overhauled, and after some difficulty she persuaded the police authorities that she was a loyal British subject. Delaforce had stayed at Mrs. Black's flat when he was hard up.

The method adopted by him was for him and Mrs. Black to go to some port. He would go away alone, and return with a long tin case, which made it look as if he was collecting plans and drawings from other agents in various parts of England. The plans were then taken to the flat and hidden.

Mrs. Black, in her evidence, said she could not say how much money she had received in reference to her services to Mr. Delaforce, but she believed that it came from Colonel Sanderson, chief of the English Secret Service.

Mrs. Black concluded by giving a general denial of the allegations made against her of misconduct with Delaforce.

WAR AND RELIGION.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell On Cases Of Loss Of Faith.

"I may be mistaken, and am far from feeling uncharitable in saying this, but I am inclined to believe that a good deal of the so-called loss of faith is somewhat fictitious," writes the Rev. R. J. Campbell, in discussing reports of the effect of the war on religious beliefs.

People who have not been in the habit of paying much attention to spiritual things have suddenly discovered, he adds, that their conventional religion has failed them in the presence of the appalling catastrophe which has overwhelmed civilisation.

So much of our religion is wholly unreal, a mere veneer of unreflective belief and observance upon a thoroughly worldly and selfish mode of life. Something was needed to break that up, and it has come with terrific force.

Mr. Campbell develops this theme in a powerful article written for next Sunday's *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. He also deals with religion as a source of comfort to the sorrowing.

There will be many other striking articles in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*, and a long instalment of the new serial story, "The Impossible Lover." This story makes a strong appeal to women. Tell your friends to begin reading it next Sunday.

CHEAPER BREAD IF FETCHED.

Despite the announcement that the price of bread is to be reduced by a halfpenny in North London, bakers had not yesterday received an official communication.

There is, however, a general feeling that the reduction will come, not only in London, but in all parts of the country.

The idea of some firms is to continue the present

COLONIALS AT THE PALACE.

King And Queen At Home To Overseas Heroes.

SIGHTLESS MEN'S WALTZ.

How Queen Alexandra Was Kept Busy Signing Cards.

The second party of wounded sailors and soldiers entertained by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace yesterday included sons of the Empire from Overseas and some sixty blinded heroes from the hostel at St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park.

"Are we downhearted?" shouted the latter as they marched sightless in single file behind their leaders, and gave their own answer in a resounding cry of "No!"

A party of them was crossing the quadrangle of the Royal Mews when the band of the Scots Guards struck up a familiar air.

"Now then, boys, all together; get the proper step," cried their leader, and two-by-two they tripped a sprightly waltz in measure with the music.

Similarly in the theatre their voices were loudest in the chorus, and they cheered again and again for the King and Queen whom their eyes could not behold.

"LADIES IN WAITING."

Most of those who did duty at the tea-tables on Tuesday were again "in waiting" yesterday.

Princess Mary took the place of the Grand Duchess George of Russia, and the other lady Presidents were the Princess Royal, Princess Victoria, Princess Arthur of Connaught, Princess Alexander of Teck, and the Duchess of Teck.

The King, in the uniform of Admiral of the Fleet, visited each of the tables in turn, and chatted with his guests in free and easy fashion.

If a wounded man attempted to rise his Majesty would say, with the emphasis of a command, "No, no; keep your seats," and proceeded to talk with his soldier-subject on his experiences in the war.

The Queen and Queen Alexandra were assiduous in seeing that the guests were properly looked after.

Others assisting were Princess Christian, Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll, the Duchess of Albany, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and Queen Amélie of Portugal, who was in the uniform of a nurse, and helped to pour out the tea for some of Portugal's wounded Allies.

THE CANADIANS HAD THEIR WAY.

Many of the Royal ladies placed their autographs on the backs of the invitation cards.

Queen Alexandra had a particularly busy time with the Canadians. It began when she spoke to a wounded sergeant, who explained to her that he was not one of the "disabled" cases.

"I am still rather lame, your Majesty," said the sergeant, "but I'm getting pretty fit now, and I hope soon to get back to work." Then, half-timidly, he asked, "Would you be so good as to sign my card?"

Queen Alexandra readily complied. The other men at the table looked envious. Presently one or two men ventured to send up their cards, and her Majesty, seating herself among the soldiers, went on signing. She called the Princess Royal and Princess Arthur to her aid.

But the Canadians said, "We should like yours, madam, and the other ladies' as well." And they had their way.

"A HEALTH UNTO HIS MAJESTY."

The programme in the temporary theatre introduced a fresh set of artistes. A special feature was the introduction of choral numbers, sung by the choristers of the Temple Church, assisted by the Male Voice Choir formed for music in wartime, with Dr. Walford Davies as conductor.

When the King entered the auditorium, escorting Queen Alexandra, the choir, reinforced by the vocal efforts of the guests, sang two verses of the National Anthem. This was followed by "Here's a health unto his Majesty," the audience singing the choruses.

All present joined, too, in the rendering of Canada's song, "The Maple Leaf for Ever," and the stirring air "Australia will be there," which the Australians rounded off with a ringing "coo-ee!"

At the finish there was a call for "Three cheers for the King and Queen," with a rousing response which was at once an expression of thanks and a manifestation of loyalty.

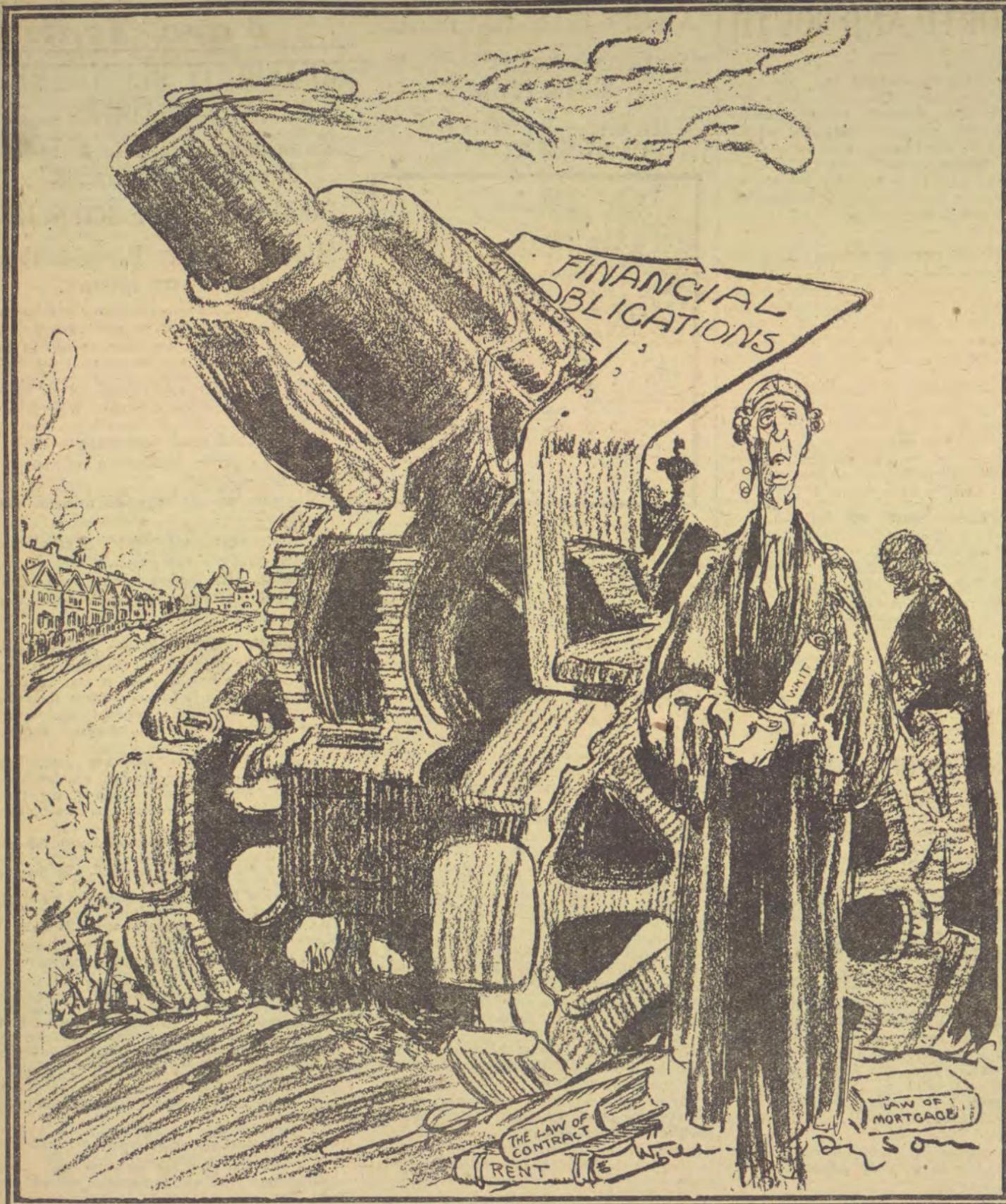
ANSWERED THE CRY OF THE WOUNDED.

"Give us a drink, Durhams!" This was the pathetic cry of a Shropshire man lying in front of the Durham Light Infantry lines with his leg broken in three places. Corpl. William Blenkinsopp answered the cry and succeeded in bringing the man back to the trenches, although the Germans repeatedly fired at him. For his bravery Blenkinsopp has been given the D.C.M.



Up to March 13 £1,100,000 worth of the "£1 for 15s. 6d." war bonds had been sold.

Spike That Gun!



The Government is late in dismantling this "friendly" gun that will batter the married recruits home as effectually as any piece of enemy origin.—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

LORD KITCHENER WELCOMES THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ITALIAN ARMY.



General Cadorna, the Commander-in-Chief of the Italian Army, arrived in London yesterday. Our photograph shows (left to right) the Italian Ambassador, General Cadorna, and Lord Kitchener.



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WHERE WE NEED THE MEN.

THE two things needful just now are honesty and singleness of purpose and a strong dash of horse sense. With a clear head and a clear conscience let us tackle this problem of recruiting.

CAN we hope to have an Army of anything like the size of Germany's? Surely not! Certain military experts complain that the number of our soldiers does not compare favourably with the number of German soldiers, even allowing for the difference in population. Well, this is inevitable. As we have so often insisted, Britain has financial and commercial responsibilities towards her Allies which compel her, and financial and commercial opportunities which permit her, to retain a large number of men at essential trades. We have, moreover, a greater number of Navy men than any other Power.

IF the supporters of all-round compulsion shift their ground and say: "Rivalry or not, we need the men," we have to balance the need of a maximum of men at the front with the need of a minimum of men at home. Into this discussion no question of sentiment should be allowed to enter. Where the men are wanted they must be. It may be possible to show that by rushing a maximum into training and thence into action we may bring the war to a much speedier issue, and thus ultimately save in the expenditure of blood and treasure. This is a question which our military leaders alone can decide.

THERE is, of course, yet another point of view. Certain married men who have attested seem to wish to be deprived of the merit of having volunteered to serve their country by hanging back until all married men of military age have been compelled to serve. This is a point of view I cannot understand. They say they have been tricked. Into what? Into committing perjury? Was it idle bounce, or mean calculation which made them wear those Derby armlets? As for their financial and marital responsibilities, the calling up of other married men will not lessen them.

QUITE another point is whether or no the married groups shall be called up before men who have taken refuge in starred and reserved trades since the Registration Act have been captured. I think Lord Derby has answered this question once and for all. It would take months to get hold of these men, and our recruits are needed now. We might argue, indeed, that there is much more reason for taking men now than in a few months' time; and the summons to all married groups which is just announced has every justification.

WHAT we need rather is a revision of the National Register, a stiffening of the tribunals, and an overhaul of all exemptions. The National Register is out of date, and many men escaped registration altogether. There must be some way of getting hold of these men. The tribunals are too large—which makes for idle talk—and they consist too exclusively of friends and relations, who exempt each other, their brothers and their sons. It would be better to have committees of three (two or more for each locality), with one military representative on each committee. As for the exemptions, we have the Cabinet's assurance that these will be overhauled.

BUT the crux of the matter still remains the manner in which the Government will shoulder the financial responsibilities of all our soldiers. There are many unmarried who are as deeply committed as any married man, and we cannot, of course, do more for those who are enlisting now than for those who are now serving. Before another man is called up, before our present system is varied in the slightest particular, we must have a declaration from the Government on what they intend to do for the soldier and his dependants.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

The King And The Orchestra—"No Hope" For Married—Premier Marquis In The Trenches.



The Royal Entertainments.

THE PERFORMANCES at the Royal Mewsic Hall are going with a great swing. To-day is the last day of the "Ring," and of the managerial anxieties of Messrs. Butt, Finck and Volny. The venture has been thoroughly successful, and it is something quite new in the annals of the *Court Circuar* and, for that matter, of the variety and theatrical world. But war changes a lot of things.

Really Distinguished Helpers.

THE KING and the Royal Family are obviously enjoying this novel form of party-going, many brave lads are being amused, the entertaining folk are glad to be entertaining in such surroundings and for such a cause, and so everyone is satisfied. And, if you are interested in social matters, study the list of distinguished "helpers." You will soon find out "the real thing," and ponder over the omissions.

An Awkward Moment.

HERMAN FINCK was conducting his famous overture, "Melodious Memories," and as he came to "Hush, hush, hush, here comes the Bogie Man," he whispered to his neighbour in genuine concern, "How terrible if the King comes in now!" Sure enough, at that very moment his Majesty (who was in excellent spirits throughout) made his appearance. By the way, I was glad to notice that Herman made his men play the National Anthem at a dignified rate, and the effect was duly impressive. Some conductors rush it through like a rag-time.

A Funny Comedian.

I HEAR that a certain conjuror was most anxious to rush about the audience in his usual way, and get the King to bind his arms or borrow a handkerchief from the Queen, or something of the sort. But this idea was soon squashed, and a couple of wounded Tommies went on the stage and acted as his assistants. I have rarely known a funnier comedian than one Du Calion. If a man can be as funny as that on the top of a ladder, whatever would he be like on terra firma?

A Youthful Benedict.

THIS IS Lieut. the Hon. Francis Ormond Henry Eaton, of whom I told you yesterday. He is only twenty-two, but has risked marriage already, his bride being a Tasmanian girl, Miss Nora Parker. Lieut. Eaton is in the Grenadier Guards, the second battalion of which his father, Lord Cheylesmore, at one time commanded. He is the heir to the title, and will in due course, if all goes well, inherit the Manor of Cheylesmore, near Coventry.



—(Lafayette.)

This is a most interesting place, and was at one time in the possession of Edward, the Black Prince.

An Heir For A Baronet.

SIR WILLIAM LORENZO PARKER, who has been presented with an heir to continue the baronetcy conferred upon a notable sailor three-quarters of a century ago, was married last year a few months after he joined the Army. He is in the Cyclist Battalion of the Hampshire Regiment, his home being in that county, although his family and that of his wife belong to the Midlands. Sir William's grandfather, the first baronet, was for a time Queen Victoria's senior naval aide-de-camp and held several important commands afloat.

Official Forgetfulness.

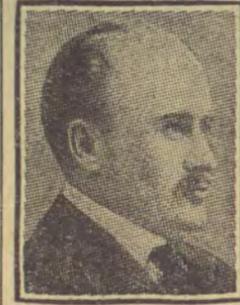
WHEN the anti-aircraft defence was transferred to the military authorities the services of large numbers of the "part-timers," who constituted the original corps, were dispensed with, and the men passed into "Anti-Aircraft Corps (Reserve)." There, apparently, they are to remain, for no official person seems wishful to call the Ishmaelites back. And in the meantime, I am told, these jolly tars continue to draw their 2s. 1d. per diem.

Those Who Have Lost.

A SUBALTERN told me the other day of one of the terrors the war holds for those who have not been out. "Whenever I meet a man or a woman who has lost a son in the war," he explained, "I get the same look. 'Why are you still here,' they ask with their eyes, 'safe and sound, and my boy dead and lying in a foreign grave?' I simply cannot face that sort of thing, especially in people I know."

Lord Winchester At The Front.

TWELVE months ago I told you the Marquis of Winchester, the premier Marquis of the United Kingdom, had been gazetted a temporary major. Yesterday we had news of him from a curious quarter—the meeting of the London Electric Lighting Company. Not that he was there, but in a reference to his absence it was mentioned that he was serving in the front trenches, and had been there doing a very strenuous bit for the past three months. The Marquis, I am glad to hear, is in excellent health, despite his onerous duties. He comes of a rare fighting family. His ancestor, Sir John Paulet, fought under the Duke of Gloucester in France in 1380, and his elder brother, the 15th Marquis, was killed at Magersfontein.



—(Langlier.)

Revolutions.

"LORD," as old Pepys might have said, "what a world we live in." Here's actually a Liberal Committee forestalling the Conservatives, who've been denounced as "Conscriptionists" by the Rads for so long, by coming out with a demand for universal conscription. Who'd have believed it even a year ago? I gather that the resolution was not carried without some dissent, but carried it was.

Even Peers Have Appetites.

THE House of Lords, I see, is following the example of "another place," and intends to have a Kitchen Committee of its own. The Peers very rarely sit after the dinner hour, but they have for some time now had an eye to the improvement of their catering arrangements. Will they, too, ask for a subsidy from the Treasury I wonder? A businesslike plan would be to set up one catering department for the whole Palace of Westminster, especially now that peer and commoner are on such excellent terms.

He Is On The Earth Now.

IT WAS rather amusing to watch Mr. Pemberton-Billing trying to catch the Speaker's eye yesterday. He rose time after time, and a look of blank amazement spread over his face as other members were called before him. Of course he forgot that in rising to make a maiden speech, an M.P. has precedence, but afterwards he must take his chance like others.

"No Hope."

IMAGINE the state of mind of the youngish husband who set out in the rain yesterday morning from his suburban home to be confronted with that poster of a certain journal, "No hope for married men." Imagine his temper when he reached his office, splashed with mud, soaked through, only to find indignation meetings, war conferences, and so on, being held in corners of the building by his married-but-of-military-age confrères. Plenty of temper was relieved over the phone yesterday.

Flippant, Perhaps.

A flippant American journalist has dubbed the subaltern moustache "the Charlie Chaplin." Which will probably be the end of the subaltern moustache, 1916 pattern.—*Star*, March 21, 1916.

I deny that he is American. Some people may deny that he is a journalist.



DIGGING HIS GRAVE.

—(From *Le Matin*.)

The Peep Shop.

LONDON has just now an unconscious novelty in the way of the most enticing shop window in the West End. It is an immense expanse, completely censored with grey paint, behind which a mysterious shadowgraph plays after dark. But itching fingers have succeeded in scratching several more or less useful peepholes, and if you are lucky you may take your turn at one of them. The whisper is that "munitions" are going on within, but when you have had your peep you know it's the eternal skirt "in the making!"

A Brave Boy.

YOU have heard all about the invalid soldiers who are fortunate enough to be the guests of the King at Buckingham Palace this week. Here is a story of a man who expected to go, but was not strong enough when the time came. He is terribly wounded, this man from Lancashire, and almost friendless in a London hospital. When I sympathised with him in his disappointment he said: "Never mind, I'll be all right by my 21st birthday!"

Clara Evelyn.

HERE IS Clara Evelyn. She will take the place of Gwendoline Brogden, who is temporarily leaving the Palace, with which she has been connected so successfully ever since the original "Passing Show." Clara Evelyn has a glorious voice, and can play the piano divinely. Wherefore it is to me a little strange that she has never been given a big chance in the West End since some musical comedy, whose name I forget, at the Shaftesbury. She was the best "Merry Widow" I ever saw. She knows how to wear clothes.



—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

Prince-Constable.

I SAW Mr. Gerald du Maurier talking to a policeman in the West End yesterday—picking up hints, perhaps, though his study of the Barrie policeman struck me as very little short of perfect. Only his physique is, perhaps, not what it should be; but, then, when P.C. stands for police-constable in one act and prince charming in the next, the "real thing" in the way of the average "Bobby's" measurements would be rather out of place in satin and brocade.

Harrow To The Fore.

HARROW has been much to the fore of late with its economies in dress and its conscientious objection to be taught by a master who has a conscientious objection to fighting. But Eton, except for Dr. Lyttelton's comic opinions about what our attitude should be towards Germany, has been in the background.

"The House" In Luck.

AN OXFORDSHIRE subaltern recently brought home a convoy of Hun prisoners. Amongst them were three officers, all of whom had been educated at Christ Church.

No Exemption For Billiard-Players.

A CERTAIN local tribunal made short work of the claim for exemption of the crack young billiard-player, who said that military service would spoil his hands for the championship, which he intended to dispute. A friend of mine, a member of the tribunal, pointed out to him that it hadn't spoiled the hands of the famous French violinist who got military leave to come over and play at a concert in London the other day.

Chaplain's Error.

A CERTAIN CHAPLAIN who had the doubtful taste to talk in a derogatory way of the national composition of the London Scottish has had reason to regret his indiscretion. The incident took place in a Y.M.C.A. hut, where a number of "the Scottish"—real Scotsmen—had assembled with other units. I am told that the clergyman had a warm time when he referred to the famous regiment as being composed of Cockneys, and others. The Celtic blood was stirred; the chaplain apologised the next day.

To-day's Note From The Trenches

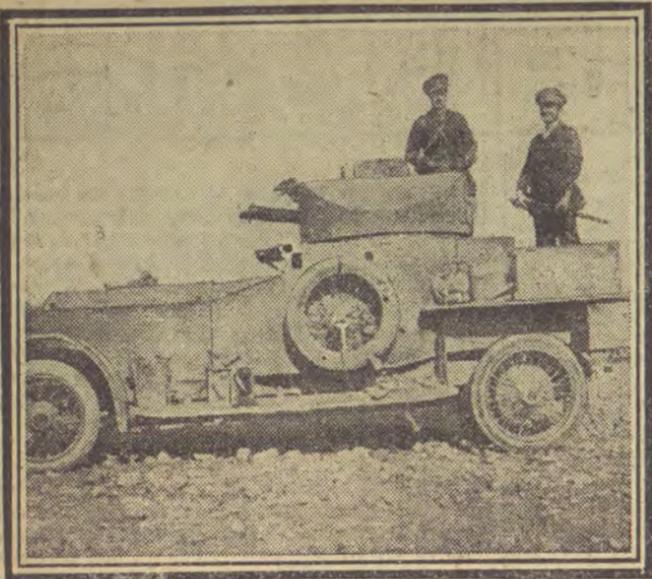
"DON'T WORRY about us. The proportion of 'duds' among Fritz's shells still grows higher. We've got 'em."

The Humourless One.

DEAR MR. GOSSIP.—I am likewise at a loss to understand your story about "Moses when the light went out." If you think it worth while perhaps you would take the trouble to enlighten in your columns. —Yours very truly, A Constant Reader in Scotland.

MR. GOSSIP.

THE WEST IS THE EAST.

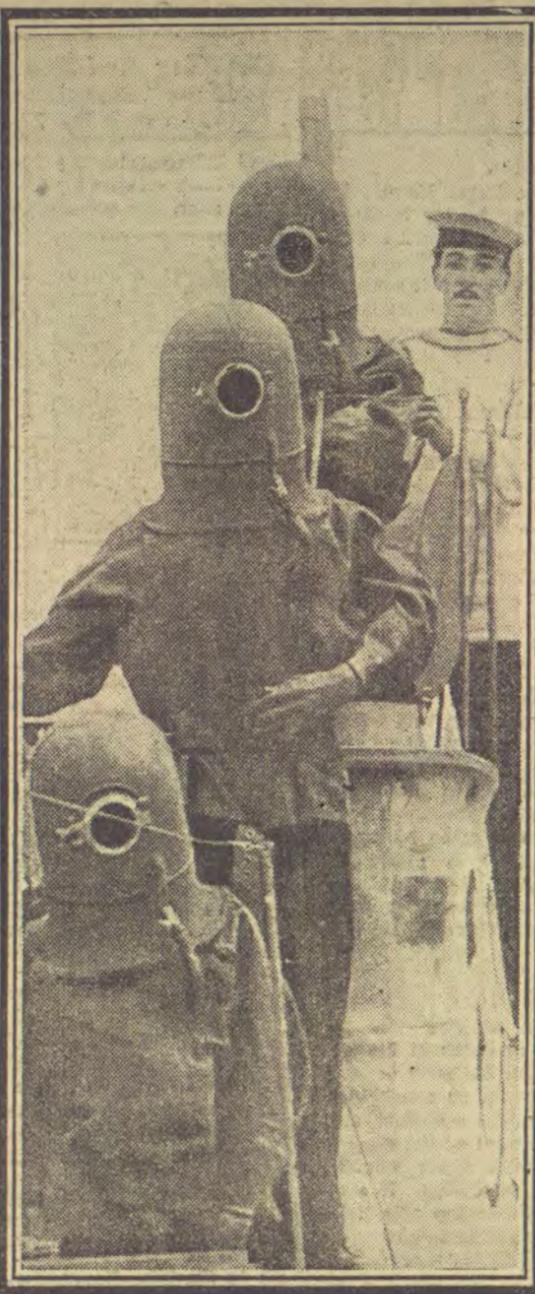


A British armoured car on service in Western Egypt. The ground is rough and travelling bad.



The crowded bazaar and armoured car provide a contrast of old and new such as may often be seen in the East nowadays.

"E" BOAT BOGEY MEN



Some of the crew of a submarine in diving dress. They look quite fearsome in their weird helmets.

CANARY TOMMY



The demand for British-bred songbirds suggests canary-breeding as a profitable occupation for disabled soldiers.

BANK CLERK



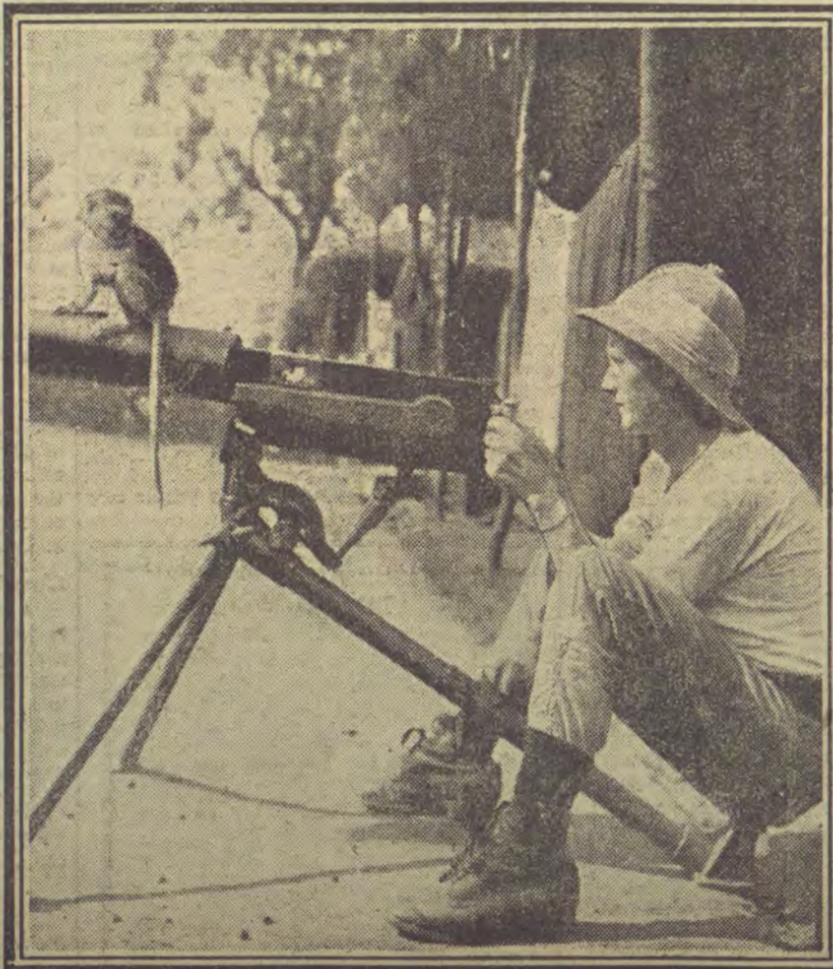
Mr. Malcolm Henders, bank clerk, now of the Royal Air Force, mentioned in dispatches for his leg was practically paralysed after he landed his machine.

A GREAT IMPERIALIST.



Mr. Hughes, Australia's Premier, with his wife and baby. He believes in a trade war on Germany.

THE MONKEY MASCOT OF THE MAXIM GUN.



The monkey mascot of a British regiment—which is helping to turn the Huns out of East Africa—on its favourite perch.



Mrs. Parker, sister of Lord Kitchener.



Mrs. Hawkin, sister of General Botha.

These sisters of famous generals were yesterday the guests of the Lyceum Club.

SCULLER'S FATE.



Captain Mervyn Richardson, Welsh Fusiliers, who has died of wounds, was a well-known sculler. —(Bassano.)

MEN OF FAITH



They are patients at Highbury home. They represent the Borderers, Royal Fusiliers.

WORK HERO.



Formerly a London bank... Flying Corps, has been... While piloting his machine... covered by a shell, but he... and observer safely.

BACK TO ERIN.



Rev. J. D. Murphy convalescing at Killarney after wounds received in Gallipoli. He was one of the Anzacs' chaplains.

KEEPING IN TRAINING



Our cavalrymen are hoping to have a chance to chase the Huns across the Rhine. This is how they are keeping fit in France.

INVESTED BY THE KING



Major Campbell, D.S.O., with his wife, leaving Buckingham Palace after yesterday's investiture by the King.

"SWEEPING" CHANGES IN LIVERPOOL STREETS.

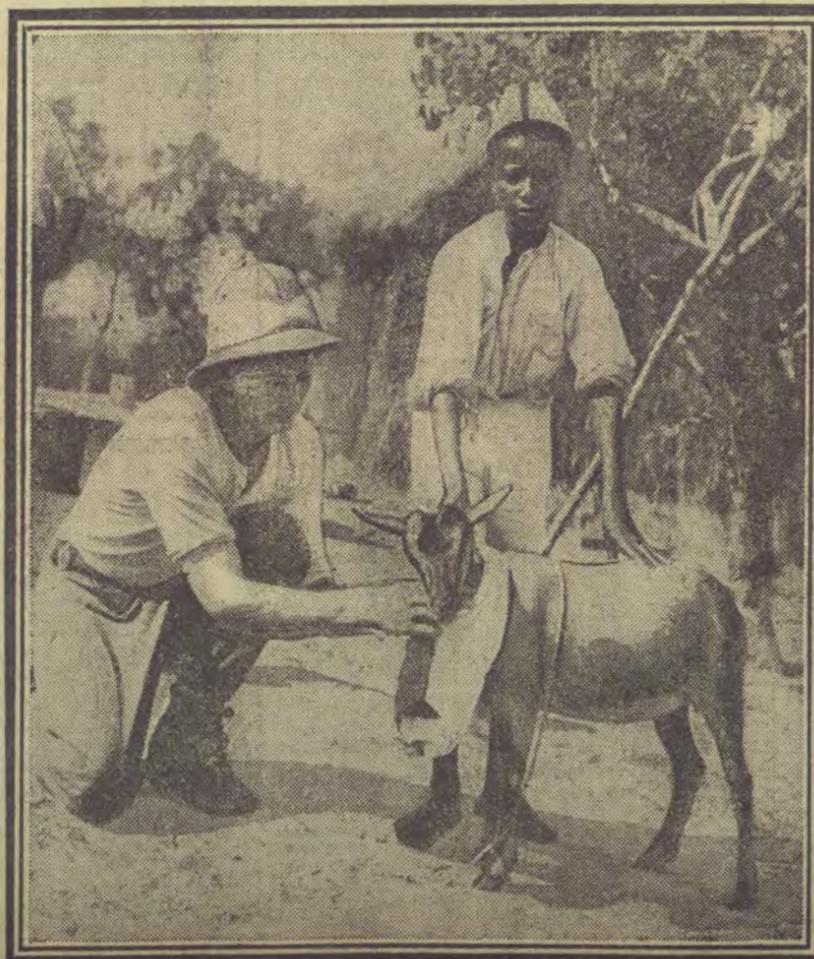


Liverpool's happy-faced workers who has undertaken to sweep the streets while the sweepers are in khaki. She shoulders her broom with a business-like air.



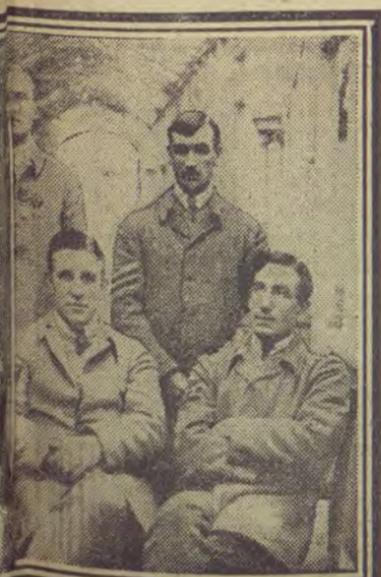
Mrs. Barry admires the Military Cross which her husband, Lieut. Barry, had just received at the King's hands.

"KINGANI" IS NOW A BRITISH MASCOT.



"Kingani," the goat, was a German subject. He was captured in East Africa, and now sports the Union Jack, instead of the German Eagle.

MAJORS REGIMENTS.



The late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's... camers, Irish Rifles, South Wales... and Inniskillings.

MISSING AIRMAN.



Major V. A. Barrington-Kennett, R.F.C., is reported missing. His brother was killed in action some time ago.—(Downey.)



Major the Hon. Neville Lytton, Sussex Regiment (wounded) is a famous international tennis champion.—(Bassano.)



The Hon. Mrs. Neville Lytton is the only daughter of Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, the famous poet-politician.—(Lafayette.)

SAVE MONEY

by using the most economical and most delicious tea

Pure Indian Tea



G.2.

Chest Pains Sore Throat.

Tightness across the chest and sore throat can at once be relieved by applying Sloan's Liniment. It goes right to the seat of pain, warming and soothing the affected parts; the inflammation subsides and the pain, hey presto! is gone!

One Application Gave Relief.

Mr. J. C. Hart, 140, South-wark Park Road, Bermondsey, S.E., writes:—"My daughter had for some time suffered from tightness of the chest and pain in the back, but one application of Sloan's Liniment gave her complete relief, removing all pain and freeing her from the nasty hacking cough she had. It is a marvellous cure, and I consider it is invaluable in any home."



SLOAN'S LINIMENT

KILLS PAIN

No matter what the pain is, or where it is. Sloan's Liniment is the remedy for it. For relieving Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sprains or Stiffness, it acts instantly. It does not need to be rubbed in—laid on the affected part it penetrates and stops the pain at once.

Sold by all Chemists, 1/1² and 2/3.

"I can work well on this."

Rowntree's Cocoa

ELECT

INCREASES ENERGY.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
A TROUSSEAU, 25/- (worth £5), 24 Nightdresses, Chemises, Jacket, etc., easy terms.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-rd., W.
A NTIQUES, Old Coloured Prints, China, Old Gold, Silver, Chinese Paintings on mirror glass, oddments, etc., bought for cash. Folkards (est. 1814), 355, Oxford-street, W.
C LASH by return. Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver, Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given.—Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 5, New-st., Birmingham.
D IABETES.—Write for Samples and Booklet and enclose 6d stamps for postage. CHELTINE FOODS CO., Cheltenham Flour, Biscuits, Bread, Food, &c. Recom. by Medical Profess'n.
F RINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz., list free, combs purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.
G ASLIGHT POST CARDS 20 5¹/₂d., 50 8d., 100 1s. 3d. Photo Papers and Developers half-price. Enlarging from photo. 6d. Catalogue samples free. Works, July-rd., Liverpool

'Wincarnis' offers you New Health and New Life.

What a comfort to know that you need not remain Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' or Run-down—to know that 'Wincarnis' offers you new health and new life. The reason is that 'Wincarnis' (the wine of life) possesses a four-fold power in creating the health you need. 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker, and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. It is this four-fold power that enables 'Wincarnis' to give you new strength, new blood, new nerve force, and new vitality.

WINGARNIS

"The Wine of Life"

is so good that over 10,000 Doctors recommend it. That fact alone should convince you that 'Wincarnis' is the one thing for you if you are Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' Run-down, or a martyr to Indigestion, or enfeebled by old age, or an Invalid striving to regain health after an exhausting illness. Don't let your life be clouded by indifferent health. Don't continue to suffer needlessly.

Don't remain Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' 'Run-down'

Take advantage of the new health and new life 'Wincarnis' offers you. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

Begin to get well—FREE.

Send the coupon for a free trial bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send this Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co. Ltd., W 319, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose FOUR penny stamps to pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

Daily Sketch, Mar. 23, 1916.

BOVRIL

A small bottle is a big help in the home.

The 4-oz. is an economical size.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
PAPER HANDKERCHIEFS.—"TOINOCO" Brand are cheap and cleaner for colds and general use; 50 for 1s. 6d. At Chemists or TOINOCO CO., 83, Clerkenwell-road, London.
REAL NAVY SERGE, 10,000 Testimonials, 1s. 5¹/₂d., 1s. 6¹/₂d., and 2s. 3d. yard. Patterns free.—BEAUMONT'S, Contractors, Portsmouth.
CYCLE TYRES AT 1914 "PEACE" PRICES.
SOUNDS incredible—yet perfectly true. Previous big buying at old prices explains our offer. Grand opportunity to cut down your tyre bills. Secure FREE Copy of our large Complete Cycle Requisites Catalogue, and see for yourself. Magnificent choice of styles in Covers—all prices—whilst Air Tubes are wonderfully cheap. This is a genuine money-saving chance. Don't miss it. Stocks are big. Instant delivery is guaranteed, but once cleared prices are sure to rise. Why not write TO-DAY? No time like NOW. Catalogue costs you nothing, but may save you pounds.
 MOORHOUSE, LTD., 16, Padham, Burnley

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
VITADATIO, The Marvellous Blood Purifier and Tonic. Cures Gastric Ulcers, Tumours, Tuberculosis, and Internal Growths when other treatments fail. Sold by Boots Cash Chemists and Taylors Drug Stores, 1/3, 2/6, and 5/- bottles. Send p.o. for Free Trial Bottle and Booklet to Vitadatio, Ltd. (Dept. D.S.), Park-square, Leeds.
5/- MONTHLY (Privately, by Post).—SUITS, COSTUMES, Raincoats, Overcoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings, and Jewellery. Boots 4s. Monthly. Lists and patterns free. State requirements.—MASTERS, LTD., 109, Hope Street, Rye. Established 1859.
SITUATIONS VACANT.
CINEMA or Stage.—Beginners' Guide (free); everything explained. GRAHAM'S, 295, Kennington-road.
BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.
TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' warranty.—Particulars, Chapman, Parrot, &c., 10, St. Paul's Church-yard, London.

SAYS PHOSPHATE RESTORES NERVOUS ENERGY.

Lack of nervous energy or vitality is almost invariably responsible for physical weakness, debility, neurasthenia, sleeplessness, mental depression, and countless other similar ills and complaints which make life a burden for millions of men and women. All these troubles quickly disappear when the depleted nervous energy and vitality are restored. This can be done by taking three times a day a five-grain food phosphate tablet known among chemists as *bitro-phosphate*, which they claim is the only form of phosphate that supplies that phosphoric element necessary to nerve strength, and that is actually converted into living nerve tissue. That this claim is justified is proved by the remarkable results following its use. Within a week or ten days after beginning the use of *bitro-phosphate* sleeplessness usually disappears, thin people put on flesh, strength returns to shrunken muscles, sunken cheeks fill out, the eyes become bright, and life becomes what it should be—worth living. Try it and see.—Advt.

BRITAIN'S BEST CHINA BARGAIN



10/6 ONLY 10/6
PACKED FREE

This beautiful Tea Service, complete for 12 persons, in charming Festoon Design and rich Gold Finish. Securely Packed to any address for 10/6. Dinner Service to match 13/9. Splendid quality. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Hundreds of "Sunday Herald" readers supplied and satisfied. Century Great Speciality.

UNBREAKABLE CHINA.

Household and private orders are our speciality. Every requirement in China, Pottery and Glass at factory prices. Beautiful Tea Services from 6/6. Dinner Sets from 13/9. Toilet Sets from 7/6. Complete Home Outfits from 21/-. Beautiful designs shown in actual colours in Catalogue. Hundreds of Bargains for every home. 30,000 satisfied customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Send a Trial Order To-day, or a postcard for the CENTURY COMPLETE CATALOGUE, illustrated in Actual Colours, POST FREE.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

"The Dinner Tea and Breakfast Services arrived safely. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further goods." Captain Buckingham Palace.

THE CENTURY POTTERY DEPT. D.S. BURSLEM STAFFS

The Dishes that made Corn Flour famous

are described in every packet of the Corn Flour that made Corn Flour famous — of course

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour.

Sultana Pudding, Orange Sponge, Hot Baked ,, Corn Flour Soufflé, Custard ,, Chocolate Jelly.

Brown & Polson recipes (coupon in every packet) are economical when food value is considered, and they include delicious savouries which are as nutritious as meat, at a smaller cost.



Sold in 1 lb., ½ lb. & ¼ lb. pkts. The 1 lb. packet is the most economical.



What Women Are Doing:
Clara Butt's Generosity—The Pioneer Players.
By MRS. GOSSIP.

I INVITED to join the Clara Butt Concert Committee, I was present at the first meeting on Tuesday, at the Automobile Club. There were speeches and tea. Bishop Boyd Carpenter, Father Bernard Vaughan, Sir Edward Elgar, and the Hon. G. W. E. Russell were among those who spoke.

Mme Butt has generously taken the Queen's Hall for the week commencing May 8, and she proposes to give, for the benefit of the fund of the Red Cross and St. John, a new work by Sir Edward Elgar, entitled "For the Fallen," followed by "The Dream of Gerontius."

Mme. Butt is giving the whole of the profits to the Red Cross funds for the sick and wounded.

Who Were There.

There were a great many well-known and interesting people present. The Duchess of Somerset, Lady Wantage, Lady Levinge in black, with sable stole, Lady Scott-Gatty and her niece, Lady Alexander in a chinchilla-trimmed velvet coat and a wine-coloured hat, wreathed in velvet flowers, came with Lady Milsom Rees, who was in a navy blue suiting and large hat decorated with wings.

Miss Lilian Braithwaite, in grey velvet and a black hat, Miss Ada Crossley and Miss Agnes Nicholls were early arrivals. I also met the Viscountess Parker and Lady Cowdray, in a cerise cloth coat and skirt and a black hat.

Madame Clara Butt's Appeal.

Mme. Clara Butt looked extremely well in a vieux rose gown, over which she wore a mole velvet coat and fox furs. Her hat, of sailor shape, with gold leaves round the crown, well became her. She made a charming little speech, asking for hospitality for the Leeds Choral Society, who number about 250, and will be singing during "her week" at the Queen's Hall, at which the King and Queen have promised to be present.

The Silver Thimble No. 6.

A correspondent informs me that the Mayoress of Chester's scheme for raising funds for a motor ambulance is by no means novel. For the past 8½ months Lady Maud Wilbraham and an energetic committee of Wimbledon women have been collecting broken silver-ware, mainly thimbles, and have by this means provided three motor ambulances, one motor disinfectant and a motor hospital boat for service in Mesopotamia.

This boat, "Silver Thimble No. 5," is soon to have a sister craft, the "Silver Thimble No. 6." Contributions should be sent to Lady Maud Wilbraham, c/o Miss Hope-Clarke, 2, Crescent-road, Wimbledon.

The Star And Garter.

To-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, you must really go to the Palace, not to the matinee of "Bric-à-Brac," because there doesn't happen to be one, but to hear all about the Star and Garter building fund. Admiral Lord Beresford, Mr. Ben Tillett, and Sir Frederick Treves are among the men who will speak, while Miss Gladys Cooper and Miss Lilian Braithwaite will be among those of the fair sex who will talk.

Who Will Be There.

Those who have promised to be present are the Duchesses of Marlborough, Sutherland and Somerset. Adeline Duchess of Bedford will occupy the chair.

The Marchionesses of Winchester, Salisbury and Tweeddale are going to be there. Winifred Countess of Arran is taking her daughter, Lady Winifred Gore, who is, you know, not nursing at present. The Countess of Scarborough, Viscountess St. Cyres and the Earl and Countess of Lindsey will also be present.

The King And The Wounded.

To-day will end the three days of entertainment that have been given by the King and Queen to wounded "Tommys" at Buckingham Palace, which have been such a wonderful success.

I have talked to several of the artistes who gave their services, and they all tell me what a delight it was to sing to such an enthusiastic

audience—not a bit like a charity matinee, where very often the presence of Royalty subdues an audience more or less—but just a merry, laughing, happy gathering, everyone having a royal time.

It would be impossible to say which turn out of the many during the three days was most appreciated, but I do know that Arthur Playfair and Nelson Keys have never had greater applause, and that Ethel Levey was cheered to the echo and had to take two calls before the curtain after her song.

Miss Gertie Millar and Miss Phyllis Dare will be helping at the concert to-day. Miss Millar will sing "Toytown," which is quite her best song in the Palace revue.

The Pioneer Players.

The Pioneer Players are giving on Sunday, April 2, a comedy in three acts and a harlequinade. Both plays should be very interesting. The comedy, by Gabrielle Enthoven and Edmund Goulding, is entitled "Ellen Young," in which Miss Hilda Moore has a fine part. The harlequinade, called "A Merry Death," is by Evreinov, author of "The Theatre of the Soul." Leon Quatremaine will appear as Harlequin and Miss Cicely Debenham as Columbine. It is the first time Miss Debenham has appeared outside musical comedy.



CICELY DEBENHAM. (Foulsham and Banfield.)

There is to be a real Pioneer setting for "A Merry Death," and some very beautiful costumes have been specially designed by George Plank, the young American artist who does so many cover designs for *Vogue*.

The "Dance of Death" is being arranged by Mrs. Christopher Lowther.

Earl Kitchener's Sister.

The British Women's Patriotic League, of which Earl Kitchener's sister is the president, is appealing to the members and others for £200 to build and name a room in the Star and Garter Hospital. Donations will be gratefully acknowledged by the secretary, B.W.P.L., 92, Victoria-street, S.W.

An Appeal To British Women.

What are you sparing on Saturday as a Lady-Day gift to the British Women's Hospital? £50,000 is needed to rebuild the Star and Garter Home for Totally Disabled Sailors and Soldiers. Don't forget to make a little sacrifice for the heroes who are making so tremendous a sacrifice for you.

There will be collecting-boxes in the theatres, music halls, hotels, and, I believe, at some of the stations.

In the event of your not being in any of these places on Saturday, just send your Lady-Day gift, as a women's sacrifice, to Lady Cowdray, 21, Old Bond-street, W.

18th Century Art.

Wonderful English coloured engravings, flower prints, miniature furniture and teapots of the 18th century will be on show at Sir Philip Sassoon's residence, Park-lane, from May 21 to May 24.

It is the annual exhibition of the Royal Amateur Art Society, whose president is the Queen-Mother, and is in aid of the Blinded Soldiers of St. Dunstan's, the East London Nursing Association, and the Parochial Mission Women's Society. Intending exhibitors of pictures should write to the Hon. Mrs. Mallet, 43, Cadogan-gardens, S.W., while those who have 18th century articles to display should write to the Hon. Sybil Legh, Artillery-mansions, Westminster, S.W.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MRS. HARVEY (Glos.)—Many thanks for khaki socks. A READ (Strath, Fife)—Thank you for woollies. G. A. H. (Liverpool)—So good of you to send comforts. MISS BALCHIN (Epsom)—Socks received with many thanks. M. S. (Kentish Town) and H. P. (West Bridford)—Many thanks for woollies. J. P. (Shropshire)—Lady Maud Wilbraham, 2, Crescent-road, Wimbledon. M. BARTON (Clapham Common)—I should write to Miss Lena Ashwell, 36, Grosvenor-street, W., and ask her advice. I am sure she would help you. MISS D. BROWN (Southgate)—Write to Miss May Beeman, 10, West Bolton-gardens, Earl's Court.

MRS. GOSSIP.



Miss Beatrice Sinclair, The English Venus.

The ENGLISH VENUS

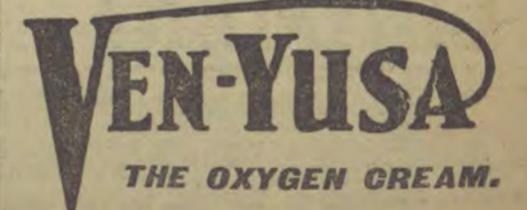
Thanks VEN-YUSA for Her Beautiful Skin.

THE Best Authorities on Toilet matters unite with Leaders of Society in acknowledging the supreme excellence and novelty of Ven-Yusa, the Oxygen "Wonder-Cream." Read what Miss Beatrice Sinclair, the English Venus, has to say about Ven-Yusa after comparing its wonderful qualities with the limitations of ordinary toilet creams.

26, Finboro' Road, London, S.W., "You may be interested to hear that I am using your Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe in preference to all others. I suppose it is the fact that it is charged with life-giving oxygen that makes Ven-Yusa impart a delightful young feeling to the skin such as I have never experienced before. "By its systematic use the skin texture is rendered peach-like in quality, and a natural beauty of complexion developed. "I also find Ven-Yusa far superior to the old-style face-creams, in that it leaves no suspicion of stickiness or greasiness. "It is most invigorating and delicious, and I think it should form part of every lady's daily toilet. In my judgment Ven-Yusa is the perfect skin dressing at last."

YOURS TRULY
Beatrice Sinclair
(The English Venus)

Ven-Yusa represents the highest degree of purity and refinement. It solves the complexion problem by novel means, and responds to all the exacting requirements of the most sensitive skin. It is specially prepared to correct the ill-effects which war-work, household duties and exposure to bad weather inflict on the skin.



SAMPLE FREE

Send this Coupon from Daily Sketch, 23/3/16, along with name and address and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, for a dainty free trial jar of Ven-Yusa.

"SIGNALLING TO ZEPPELINS."

London Hotel Roof Incident That Ended In Laughter.

A SPECTATOR'S CIGARETTE.

A curious story of "lights" on the roof of a hotel in the City during the Zeppelin raid last October was told in Mr. Justice Darling's Court yesterday.

A few weeks after the raid a weekly paper printed this paragraph:—

FREEMASONS AND GERMHUNS.

Though there may be good and sufficient official reasons for suppressing the name of the hotel (which we know) and the men concerned in certain incidents on the last Zeppelin night, there are certainly no good or sufficient reasons why the Masonic craft should not protect themselves against being placed in a false position by the employment of Germhun waiters or managers in hotels where they hold their lodge meetings and other "functions." A lodge of British Masons ought to withdraw from any and every hotel where Germhun servants are employed.

Spiers and Pond, the proprietors of the Holborn Viaduct Hotel, yesterday sued the paper for libel, and the defence was that the paragraph did not refer to that hotel at all, but to another. The defendants apologised for any annoyance caused to Spiers and Pond, and paid the costs as between solicitor and client and a sum of damages not mentioned, and the record was withdrawn on terms.

No Enemies Employed.

Mr. Gordon Hewart, K.C., for the hotel proprietors, said shortly after the war broke out they discharged all waiters and managers of German and Austrian nationality in their employ at their various hotels and other establishments.

Mr. Justice Darling: Since then they have followed suit with the Turks and Bulgarians? (Laughter.)

Mr. Hewart: My instructions are that there is not a single Turk, Bulgarian, Austrian, or German in their employ. (Renewed laughter.)

At the Holborn Viaduct Hotel, he continued, there were about 103 people employed, all of British or friendly nationality. Unfortunately on October 13 there was a raid by an airship, and an incident occurred which gave rise to a great deal of rumour and misunderstanding.

Mr. Usher's Cigarette.

There was staying at the hotel that night an Englishman named Usher. He went with the manager of the hotel, a Swiss, to the roof to see what there was to be seen. Mr. Usher was smoking a cigarette, and some police officers across the road noticed the cigarette light and went up and arrested both the manager and Mr. Usher.

They were taken to Snow Hill police station and brought up at the Guildhall the next day charged first with vagrancy and then with signalling to the enemy. They were handed over to the military authorities, who made inquiries into the matter, and then the whole thing dissolved in laughter.

A DECISION FOR FRED WELSH.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.

In a boxing match here Freddie Welsh obtained a verdict over Phil Bloom on points.

A match between Sam Benz and Al McCoy resulted in a win for the former on points.—Central News

Harry Reeve, the Plaistow boxer, who was seen in his training yesterday at Whetstone, looked very fit and went through a hard course. He meets the light heavy-weight champion, Sergeant Dick Smith, at the Ring on Monday.

Jimmy Wilds has been matched to box Private B. Thomas, of the 7th Welsh Cyclists, a Welsh fly-weight of considerable promise, at the Cardiff Military Tournament on April 29.

BILLIARDS.—Close: Newman (to play) 4,932, Gray 2,791; Falkner (in play) 5,937, Stevenson 4,359.

THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Gratian. Brilliant Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur "Budleigh. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Muns., Fria., and Sats., 2.45. Phone. Ger 3724.

DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins Presents W. D. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." "Worthy of the Best Traditions of Old Drury." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA.—Revue. 5064 Gerrard ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FRENCH, MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTE MYRTIL. Doors 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM.—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. ELLALINE TERRISS, AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore, You Tell Her," etc. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME.—London. Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY CATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, "HARLES" BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall. Daily at 7 and 8.15. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC," at 8.35. "VARIETIES" at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Little Tich Jack Pleasants, Laura Guerite, Joe Elrin and Co., Bertram Banks and James Welch and Co. in "The Man in the Street."

HE STAYED AT HOME.



Stanley Logan as Christopher Brent in "The Man Who Stayed at Home," which has been transferred to the Apollo.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

HUSBAND WOUNDED.



Mrs. Leatham, who before her recent marriage to Captain Leatham was Lady Arthur Hay. Captain Leatham is home wounded.—(Yevonde.)

D.C.M. AT 16.



Private E. Hope was only 16 when he was awarded the D.C.M. for his work as a signaller. He is a Durham lad.

CHALLENGE TO MR. BILLING.

Invited By Mr. Tennant To Prove British Airmen Have Been "Murdered."

Mr. Pemberton-Billing in his second speech in the House of Commons yesterday reiterated his demand for an Air Board, whose business it would be to regain the supremacy of the air and keep it. His remarks led to a "scene."

He declared that hundreds of aeroplanes had been ordered which were useless, and were known at the front as "Fokker-fodder."

"Quite a number of our gallant officers of the Royal Flying Corps," he said, "have been murdered rather than killed."

"Murdered," said Mr. Tennant warmly, "is a word the hon. member ought not to have used. It is not true."

"Withdraw, withdraw," shouted several members.

"I repeat that statement," thundered Mr. Billing, "and if the right hon. gentleman wishes to challenge it, I will produce such evidence as will shock this House."

"Billings-gate," cried a member, tauntingly.

"I had thought," said Mr. Tennant quietly, "that the hon. member was about to withdraw. I absolutely dispute what he says, and I should like him to produce his evidence."

"I will take an early opportunity of doing so," replied Mr. Billing.

"Why not now?" came the challenge from a dozen members. Mr. Billing paid no heed to the invitation.

In the House of Lords Lord Beresford apologised for and withdrew the suggestion he made some time ago that British pilots had been killed through faulty machines.

REWARD OF £1,500 OFFERED.

A reward of £1,500 is offered by Price and Gibbs, 23, St. Swithin's-lane, E.C., to the first person who gives information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the thieves who made a big haul of jewellery from Regency House, Warwick-street, W., during the week-end, and the recovery of the property; or a reward in proportion to the value of the property recovered.

WOMEN WIELD THE BROOM.

They Are Keeping Muddy Streets Clean While The Men Fight.

"Ladies of the Broom." This title has been given to Liverpool women who have undertaken the latest form of war emergency work—namely, sweeping the streets of the city.

They are a happy little band, whose smile does not come off—not even during the present wet and cold weather, which has done its best to damp their ardour during the opening days of wielding their big bass brooms.

Attired in khaki overalls, with a hat of the same material similar to that of a chef, the women look very smart and fit. They are all of fine physique, and their arduous duties do not impair their health. These only make them healthily tired instead, not physically exhausted. Their feet, it should be added, are well protected by heavy boots or clogs.

Only one man, so far, has had the audacity to upbraid them, and he received an answer he will never forget. Sauntering along in haphazard fashion, he had no better manners than to try to hold them up to public ridicule. The tables were turned on him by one woman who retorted, "If you won't get into khaki we have got to."

NO "ZEPP" WARNINGS FOR LONDON.

At a specially-convened meeting of London mayors at Westminster City Hall yesterday, under the presidency of the Mayor of Westminster, a resolution was passed by 12 votes to 2 expressing the opinion that it was not desirable that any general public warning should be given in the London area in the event of any impending air raid, but that the matter should be left in the hands of the authorities.

LIVELY STOCK MARKETS: HOME RAILS RISING.

Stock Markets yesterday were full of interest. Consols remained unchanged, but War Loan 4½ per cent. stock came into demand at the close, and left off buyers at 95½.

There was a further rise in Home Railway stocks, a small public demand having caught the dealers short. "Brums" were dealt in up to 101 ex div., and Great Western up to 93½, while South-Eastern Deferred, which only a few days ago was dealt in at 22, changed hands up to 25½.

Rubbers continued to appreciate, and Oil shares were generally better, North Caucasian closing buyers at 28s., and Ural Caspian improving to 38s.

Copper shares followed a further rise in the price of the metal, Rio Tinto improving to 61½ and Hampden Cloncurry to 43s.

British Westinghouse Preference shares were flat at 42s. 6d. on the disappointing dividend announcement.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady. American, 2½ up for near, unchanged for distant; Egyptian irregular, 3 to 8 up.

AMERICAN COTTON.—(Close): New York steady; old crop 1 to 2 points down and new 1 to 3 up. New Orleans 2 to 3 up.



Our Portrait is of Mr. Frederick Birch, of 5, Ormond Road, Hornsey Rise, London, N.

"I was suffering from

Tubercular Right Hip

for 4 years, and during that time I had to go in hospital four times (once for 10 months). The disease started with inflammation and swelling in the hip, and then a bad Abscess formed. I had to have

Three Operations Performed,

and after each operation I was laid straight out with weights on the leg and tubes in the hip.

The Pain Was Intense.

Still there did not seem to be much improvement in my condition. Then, seeing in one of the papers a case similar to my own having been cured by

"Clarke's Blood Mixture,"

I thought I would try it, and, after a few bottles found a great improvement, so continued with your Mixture, and am glad to say the wounds in my hip are completely healed and the pain is all gone; in fact I

Am Now Quite Cured

and able to work again.

If It's Any Disease Due to Impure Blood

such as Scrofula, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout, &c.,

Don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied upon to give speedy relief and lasting benefit.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

By reason of its unrivalled Blood Purifying Properties is universally recognised as

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD DISEASES

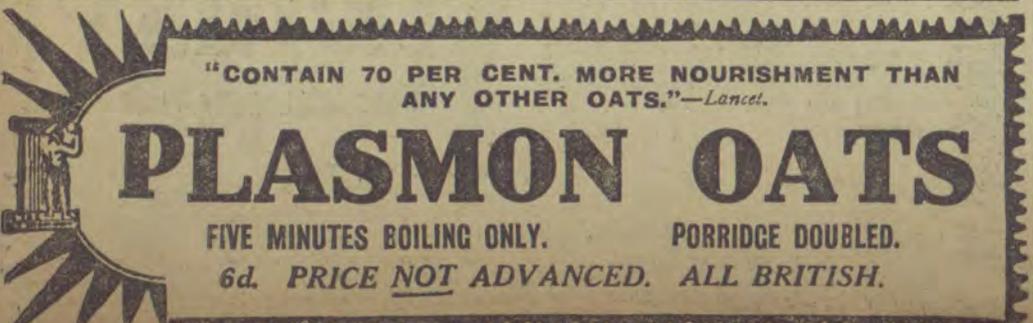
Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take, and warranted free from any injurious ingredient.

Sold by all chemists and stores, 2/9 per bottle. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"CONTAIN 70 PER CENT. MORE NOURISHMENT THAN ANY OTHER OATS."—Lancet.

PLASMON OATS

FIVE MINUTES BOILING ONLY. PORRIDGE DOUBLED. 6d. PRICE NOT ADVANCED. ALL BRITISH.





LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans



At Variance.

The two men looked each other straight in the eyes, and at length Inspector Darnley spoke quietly.

"Mr. Hayle," he said, "you've no wish to be accused of interfering with the law, have you?"

"I don't mind," was Steve's reply. "All I say is that John Finch must not be arrested."

"Then I'm afraid, Mr. Hayle, that I shall be under the painful necessity of taking you to the police station and asking them to look after you while I proceed about my business, which is to see that John Finch is arrested at the earliest possible moment."

"And I say he shall go free."

Inspector Darnley's colour rose a little and his voice was rather harsh.

"Don't be foolish, Mr. Hayle! I'm a police officer, and I must do my duty. Stand away from the door, please, and let me go quietly, or else I shall—well, have to take you with me. You know I could, don't you? You're strong, Mr. Hayle, but so am I, as you may remember. Ah, that'll do!"

Steve didn't move an inch, but stood there wondering, thinking. He knew that this man Darnley was stronger and cleverer with his hands than he was, but yet John Finch should not be arrested. Give the blackguard time, and he would get away. Let him realise on the shares, on all Sheila's money let him escape scot free; for if he were arrested and placed on trial again there could be no possible doubt that Sheila's marriage to him would become public property, for it would be bound to come out in evidence, and Steve swore to himself that that must never be. Sheila must be saved from that.

"Now, then, don't be foolish, Mr. Hayle," went on Darnley. "Look at the thing sensibly. You've either got to stand out of the way and not interfere, or else—you've got to come with me. Which shall it be?"

"Neither," was Steve's quiet reply.

"All right, then."

And Darnley shot out his hands and arms, clutching Steve in one of those deadly jujitsu grips, but just at that moment the door opened and Sheila entered.

"I hope I'm not interrupting you," she said, "but I've had such a nice rest, and I thought perhaps you might be waiting to start back, Steve. How long would it take us to get back to the Gables?"

Steve's heart leapt. Sheila had changed her mind then. She was willing to go back, to follow his advice. She was going to face all the curiosity, the wonder, the innuendoes perhaps, that might be connected with her return.

That was good, that was brave of her. And, after all, memory is short, people very soon forget. In a few weeks life at the Gables would be going on just the same as usual, except that old Mr. Maynard would not be there.

But then another thought shot through Steve's mind. How was Sheila to live? She couldn't keep up the old home on the tiny income she had left. If he and Sheila could marry, with what remained of his own income after paying ten thousand pounds to the bank, they could live comfortably, and the Gables could be their home, if Sheila wished, for part of the year, at any rate, while the rest of the time could be spent at his own place in the country. Yes, that would be a splendid idea.

But then there was John Finch standing in the background. He was still alive, and while he lived there could be no love, no marriage, for Sheila and Steve. Would it not be better, then, to let this man Darnley effect the arrest of the escaping man?

Sheila would have her money then, and when that murderer, if such he were, had gone to his doom, she would be free. Why not let the law take its course after all? For Sheila there would perhaps be some weeks of sharp agony, all the newspaper revelations of her marriage, but at the end there would be peace.

And as he glanced at the girl who, in spite of her tired looks and of the ordeal she had gone through, was still beautiful enough to thrill him, he felt that indeed would the world be well lost for her love, and that if she had still to suffer for a short time, yet at the end she would have happiness, a happiness which his life should be spent in devising.

"Yes, I think we're ready now," said Steve.

"Can I give you a lift, Mr. Darnley?"

Darnley smiled. He read meaning in Steve's looks, in his words, and he knew that his victory was won, that Steve would offer no hindrance now to the arrest of John Finch.

How sweet Steve found it to think that he was going to drive his love back to town, to take her back to the home where she would, at any rate, be in familiar surroundings, where she would be spared the buffetings of the world, and where he could watch over her and safeguard her, from a distance it was true, but still he would know that she was safe.

Darnley Explains.

"Very well, then, I'll go and put on my hat," said Sheila, "and I daresay I can borrow a thick coat from that kind matron at the police station."

And there was actually the flicker of a smile on Sheila's lips as she left the room.

"I'm glad you've been sensible, Hayle—we'll drop the Mister between ourselves, I think, shall we?" said Darnley. "I'm sorry for Miss Maynard, I'm sorry for you. It was I who put the advertisement in the paper asking her to communicate with S. D., when she would hear of something to her advantage. I wanted to tell her that her husband wouldn't trouble her for very much longer; that I was certain to arrest him soon; that he would then be tried and hanged for murder; and that she would really have to appear at his trial and give evidence, and so why shouldn't she come back to her old life, show herself once more? For a few weeks things would be awful for her, but it'll be awful, awful for her to have to go through all that. Isn't there any way out of it, out of calling her as a witness, I mean? As man to man, I ask you, do what you can, spare her something."

"As man to man, Hayle, I would if I could. I'll make it as easy as I possibly can for her, but it's absolutely necessary that she should be called as a witness. It's the law and it's my duty to see that it's done."

"Yes, I suppose so, I suppose so. But I'd sooner lose my life than let her suffer like that. Well, anyway, I've persuaded her to go back home and that's something. Ah why should women have to suffer so?"

They found Sheila waiting for them in the big hall of the hotel, and back they went to the police station, where rugs and a very rough and ill-fitting but warm coat were borrowed for Sheila, and then away Sheila and Steve started for London, for the Gables, for home, leaving Stuart Darnley, who, of course, had his own car, waving them a friendly farewell.

But before they started, Steve ran into the little post office and sent a telegram to Sheila's Aunt Mary, Mrs. Blayne.

"There was a drunken old caretaker here," said Steve, when the car drew up at the familiar gates, and Sheila's eyes were blinded with tears as she looked at her old home once more. "I fired her out and hunted up old Mrs. Allan from the country—a neighbour gave me her address—and I told her

flowers about the place, for I thought, I knew, that you would come home some day, Sheila, and I wanted the place to look bright and nice, as it always was when you were mistress here, and not like a house of the dead on your return. And see, there's Mrs. Allan coming down the drive now!"

Old Mrs. Allan had seen the car draw up, and had hurried down to open the gates, which now were hurriedly kept locked. But when she saw who it was she ran through the little side entrance and took Sheila to her arms, crooning over her and hugging her as if she were a child.

Troubles To Face.

"Oh, my lamb, my lamb, you've come back to me, you've come back!" said the old woman.

"And it's your doing, Mr. Hayle, I know."

"Yes, Ally dear," said Sheila, "if it hadn't been for Mr. Hayle I should never have come back. I think. You'll come and see me, Steve, won't you, when Aunt Mary's here? And please give my love to Meg and Bill, and Meg must come up and see me at once. I want to explain things to her. And—bye, Steve. You've been so good to me. May God be good to you! Good-bye!"

Yes, here was the old home once more, swept and garnished, as Steve had said. The same old familiar treasures and belongings.

And as Sheila, torn by emotion, was turning towards the stairs to go to her own room, Mrs. Allan handed her a key.

"The key of your room, my dear. Mr. Hayle said I was to let nobody enter it until you came home. You should thank God for the man He's sent you. For you'll marry him, my lamb, won't you?"

Sheila was silent, and the observant old house-keeper went on with a change of tone.

"But you'll find your jewels gone, my deary. Somebody got in and burst the lock and took everything, and Mr. Hayle had it seen to, and this time a new lock, a proper one, has been put on."

There was grim humour in it, thought Sheila, as she took the key and went upstairs, for she had crept in here to steal her own jewellery, and now here she was back again.

She stood looking out of the window on to the pleasant grounds, making up her mind to face things bravely now. Aunt Mary should know; she ought to be told, and that dear, motherly woman would understand, perhaps. But how account to the neighbours for her absence? They would, of course, have seen that offer of a hundred pounds reward for her discovery; they might even have recognised her description in the papers when she was found almost demented at Cullenden. Such was part of the problem that harassed Sheila.

Look out for our Remarkable New Serial Story,
THE LOVE CHEAT,
Specially Written by Yelva Burnett,
Starts on Saturday in
THE DAILY SKETCH.

And then, above all, was the knowledge that she might live and die wedded yet unwedded, a wife and yet a maid, apart from the man she loved.

It was a relief to her when Meg arrived the next morning, post-haste in an extravagant taxi, and nearly smothered Sheila with embraces; it was a relief, too, to have someone to whom she could confess.

First of all, though, Meg had to pour out her thanks for the gift of the shop, and she had to quell her excitement at the sight of Sheila once more, at the knowledge that she was safe. And then she listened to Sheila's burden of doubts and fears.

"I don't know, my dear, what to say, what to advise," said Meg, who was crying too. "It do seem 'ard. But there, try and cheer up. Your young man, Mr. Hayle, 'e'll see it through, I know."

"Be Brave!"

And when Meg left Sheila felt a little cheered. Trust in Steve! Of course, she would! He had pulled her through before, as Meg had put it.

Then, in the late afternoon, Aunt Mary arrived, full of comfort and caresses, wisely asking no questions until Sheila chose to tell her all.

And when Sheila had finished the old lady was silent. Even the wisdom of her many years couldn't find a solution. She felt tongue-tied, and was wondering what she could say, when the telephone bell rang in the hall.

"Mr. Hayle, Miss, on the 'phone," said Mrs. Allan, coming into the room. "He says he's coming on here at once with a Mr. Darnley, a Mr. Stuart Darnley. He wants to see you on very important business, and you're please not to go out."

Mrs. Blayne had gone up to her own room to try to puzzle out a solution for Sheila's very serious, very distressing problem, and the girl herself sat alone at the window looking over the drive, wondering why Steve was coming to her with his friend, Mr. Stuart Darnley.

When she saw them coming up the drive she ran into the hall and opened the front door herself, and her first look was, of course, at Steve, whose expression was very, very grave.

"Sheila," he said quietly, "I think I'd better see you by yourself. You'll try and be brave, won't you?"

(Another splendid instalment to-morrow.)



BABY HARGRAVES.

Had Whooping Cough and Bronchitis.

4, Woodland Terrace,
Redland, Bristol.
Nov. 29th, 1915.

Dear Sir,

I am enclosing a photo of my little boy, 11 months old. He only weighed five pounds when born, and when six weeks old he had at the same time whooping cough and bronchitis, and we never thought he would recover. On the doctor's recommendation I gave him Virol and he took no other nourishment for over a week. He is now healthy and strong as you may see, thanks, I believe, to his having had Virol with his food ever since.

Yours faithfully,

E. V. HARGRAVES.

VIROL

In Measles and Whooping Cough, Virol should be given to children of whatever age. Virol increases their power of resistance and recovery, and strengthens them against dangerous after-effects.

In glass & stone jars, 1/-, 1/8, & 2/11.

Arding & Hobbs

Splendid Values in Low Priced Goods at
LONDON'S MOST MODERN STORE.



Smart Tailored Hat in Black, Navy Nigger Brown, Anthonist Very Special price 7/11 Postage and box, 6d. extra.

D. S. 345.—Ideal Sports Corset with elastic above waist. White only. Sizes 20 to 28. Special Price 2/6 Postage 6d. extra.

Special offer of Ladies Silk Hose, with double suspender tops and feet. Sizes 9, 10, 11, in the following colours: Black, Tan, Nigger, Sky, Cerise, Fawn, Purple, Sage.

2/6 per pair. Postage 2d. per pair, 3 pairs for 4d. Usual price 3/11 per pair.



Well Cut Skirt, in Navy Coating Serge, Wrap Seam in front.

finished at back with Strap. Length 36, 38, 40 and 42 ins. 16/11 Postage 6d. extra.

If you cannot call soon please order by post.

A refuge from the dreary weather—our bright and restful Restaurant.

Marvellous Value—Three-quarter Coat, in the new loose-fitting shape, with inset sleeve. 18/11 A real opportunity. Postage 6d. extra.



Black and White Hair-Stripe Voile Blouse, with White Organdi Collar and Vest. Smart shape. Usual Price 4/11. Special Offer 2/11 Postage 6d.



Smartly Cut Shirt-Blouse in Washing-ephyr, exceptional value, in the following colours: Champagne, Grey, Pink, Sky, Navy, Heli, & Green. 2/6 Special Price. Including Postage.

“THE LOVE CHEAT,” A Striking New Serial Story: BY YELVA BURNETT, BEGINS IN THE DAILY SKETCH ON SATURDAY.

DAILY SKETCH.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove. Telephone—8 Lin.—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

‘THE IMPOSSIBLE LOVER.’

A Thrilling Serial Story.
SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S

Illustrated Sunday Herald.

NOT TOO YOUNG TO HELP AT FOUR.



Miss Roselle Lempriere, daughter of the Viscount of Jersey, is engaged to Lieut. J. B. Bolitho, of an old West Country family.—(Swaine.)

V.C. WOUNDED AND GASSED.



Pte. G. Wilson, the Edinburgh news-seller V.C., has been wounded and “gassed.”



Seeing the signal lamps are lighted.



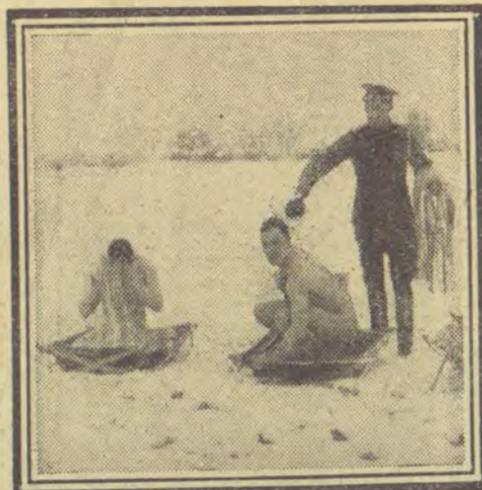
“Ticket, please, Mr. Soldier.”

Though he is only four, George William Douglas, the son of the stationmaster of Hartley, Northumberland, has found that he can do his little bit in war time. Most of the staff have joined up, so George has taken on himself to help father. He calls out the name of the station when trains arrive, sees that the carriage doors are closed, and attends to the signal lamps.



Lady Constance Malleon believes that ears were for hair decoration as well as for hearing.—(Elliott and Fry.)

THEIR MORNING TUB.



Officers of the London Howitzer Brigade enjoying an early morning tub in camp, heedless of bitter weather.

SAVED —HIS BACON.



His name is Bacon, and he is a ship's cook. He was one of the saved when his ship struck a mine.

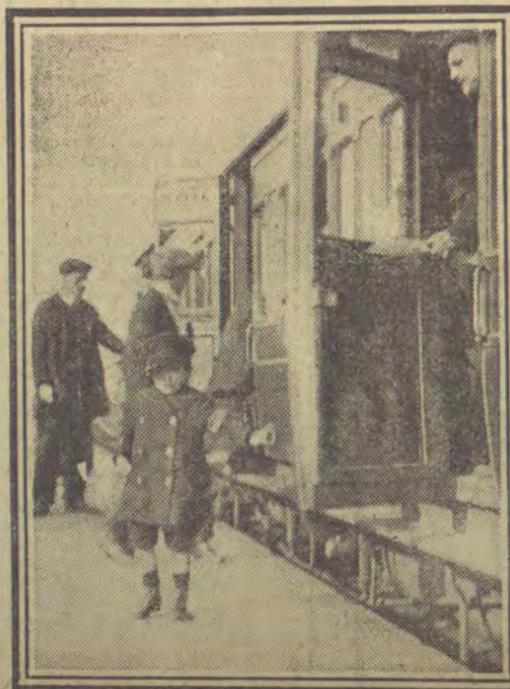
HOW LITTLE GEORGE DOUGLAS ASSISTS HIS FATHER TO KEEP THE STATION GOING.



The little fellow helps to keep the lamps well trimmed.



With his father—he only helps to make the number up.



“All take your seats, please,” he shouts before the train goes.

11-YEAR-OLD HERO.



Only eleven, this little Serbian fought for his country. During the retreat from Albania he was shot through the arm.