

BRITISH PREPARING NEW ATTACK ON ROAD TO KUT.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 2,210.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1916.

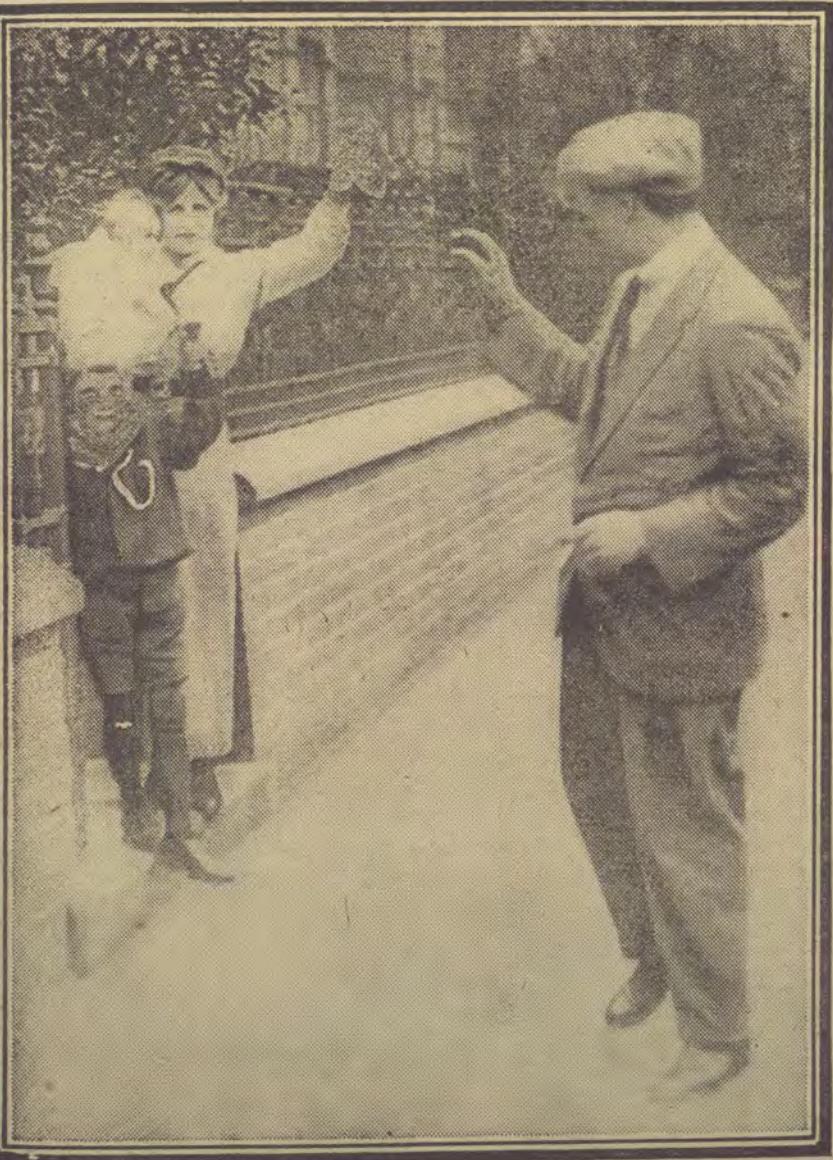
[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

The Armleteer's Good-bye.



A last discussion of ways and means to carry on.



The good-bye at the door.

The first batch of attested married men reported themselves for service yesterday. The problem for the women left behind is "how can we carry on?"

—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

Sixteen and Sixty—Both Wounded.



Edward Pablo, an actor, although over 60 years of age, enlisted as 47. He went to the front, where he was wounded, receiving also injuries to his ribs and spine. He has now been declared unfit, and Mr. Frank Allen has found him a position at one of the "Empire" halls. The gallant veteran is seen shaking hands with a soldier of 16, also wounded at the front.



The old actor is a great favourite with the patients and hospital staff.

—(Exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)

D.S.O. FOR AIRMAN WHO CHASED KENT RAIDER.

Flight-Commander Bone's Plucky Deed In Mid-Air.

NEW MILITARY MEDAL

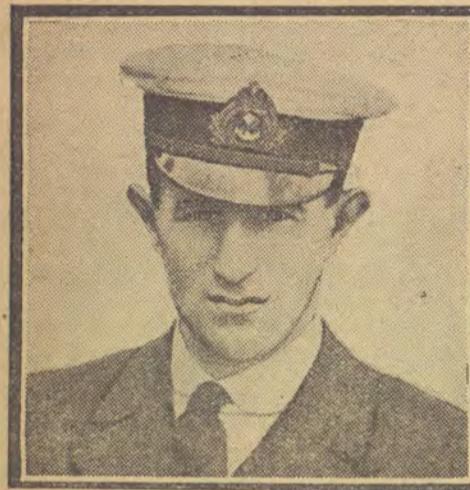
Awarded For 16-Months-Old Acts Of Bravery.

ECHO OF HARTLEPOOL RAID.

Flight-Commander R. J. Bone, R.N., who, in a land machine, pursued one of the German seaplanes which raided Ramsgate, and forced it to fall into the sea, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Order.

According to an official report issued yesterday, the enemy was still visible when Flight-Commander Bone left the aerodrome, resolved to keep the enemy in sight and to do the climbing later.

When nearly 30 miles had been covered Mr.



Flight-Commander Bone.

Bone was at an altitude of 9,000 feet with his enemy 2,000 feet below.

By flying level, or slightly nose down, he rapidly overhauled the enemy and endeavoured to make a vertical dive at him. Simultaneously Mr. Bone opened fire with his machine-gun.

The enemy replied vigorously, and Mr. Bone manoeuvred and got ahead of the hostile machine. He then tried to steer straight at the German, dive past below him, and turn with a vertical right-hand bank almost immediately under the enemy.

GERMAN OBSERVER OUT OF ACTION.

The German pilot swerved his machine slightly to the left before they met, and the observer was seen to be hanging over the right-hand side of the fuselage, apparently dead or severely wounded. The gun was pointing upward at an angle of 45 degrees.

Mr. Bone's speed carried him within 15 to 20 feet of the enemy, and he had no difficulty in keeping his sights on. He fired four or five bursts of about six rounds each, until the enemy dived steeply, with smoke pouring out of his engine. The propeller stopped in a vertical position, but the machine was under control and succeeded in landing safely.

The fight was over at 2.50 p.m., and as Mr. Bone was powerless to do anything while the enemy remained on the water, and as his engine showed signs of giving out, he returned to give information. He has distinguished himself on previous occasions in France.

TARDY RECOGNITION.

The following awards are conferred for gallantry and distinguished service on the occasion of the attack on the Hartlepools by a German fleet on December 16, 1914 (16 months ago):—

D.S.O.—Lieut.-Col. Lancelot Robson, Durham R.G.A. (Territorial).

D.C.M.—Sergt. T. Douthwaite, Durham R.G.A. (Territorial), attached 41st Siege Battery, R.G.A.

Military Medal.—Sergt. F. W. Mallin, 16th Welsh Regiment; and

Acting Bombardier J. J. Pope, Durham R.G.A. (Territorial).

The last-named are the first men to be awarded the Military Medal, the institution of which was only announced in Wednesday night's *London Gazette*. The new decoration, of silver, bearing the words "For bravery in the field," is worn before all war medals.

BLEW GAPS IN ENEMY'S WIRE.

The D.S.O. has also been awarded to Lieutenant Cyril Aldin Smith, R.N.V.R.:

For excellent work on the nights of March 13-14 and 14-15, 1916, in connection with enterprises against the enemy's trenches south of Verlorenhoek. This officer on two successive nights went forward to the enemy's wire, superintended the laying of torpedoes, and blew gaps in the enemy's wire. His conduct and gallantry were conspicuous on both occasions.

WHERE WOMEN MUST NOT GO.

The Secretary of State for India and the Army Council have approved a proposal of the Indian Government that ladies should not be allowed to land at Aden without the permission of the Commander-in-Chief in India.

Colonel Sir Clement Royds (73), 14 years M.P. for Rochdale, left £271,336.

MATCH MAKERS' ULTIMATUM

"No More Matches Until The Tax Is Taken Off."

WHAT WILL MCKENNA DO?

The match manufacturers of Great Britain and Ireland yesterday resolved that, as the proposed match tax is unworkable from the point of view of finance, and as it is impracticable to fix prices under the proposed method of calculating the tax, they find themselves compelled to suspend sales and deliveries.

Mr. Paton, manager of Bryant and May, stated last night that the match manufacturers were solid against Mr. McKenna's proposal. The resolution embraced practically the whole of the match manufacturers of the country, and was already in force. So far as could be ascertained no sale of matches had taken place since Tuesday night.

NO MORE SUPPLIES FOR THE SHOPS.

The secretary of Bryant and May, Ltd., interviewed yesterday by the *Daily Sketch*, said "The tax imposed would be such a serious hardship that it was found necessary for the manufacturers to meet and discuss the position.

"In order to meet the tax the price of matches would have to be doubled, and that would fall very hard on the consumers, especially the poorest.

"The idea of this 'strike of manufacturers' is to induce the Government to withdraw the tax proposal. Accordingly, we shall not deliver any matches for the present to any of the shops, which will, of course, sell out their existing stocks at such prices as they think fit.

"No, we are not going to close down our works. We shall go on producing. The necessity for withholding delivery will, we anticipate, not remain very long."

In the Budget it was estimated that the customs duty on matches manufactured abroad would yield £1,250,000 a year to the revenue, and the excise duty on matches made at home would bring in £750,000.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is unlikely to stick to his proposals for the sake of only £750,000.

THEATREGOERS MUST PAY.

A largely-attended meeting of West End theatrical managers yesterday decided unanimously that the entertainments tax will have to be paid by the public. Mr. McKenna will be approached with a suggestion that the tax should be collected somewhat on the lines of income-tax, with the guarantee of a chartered accountant's certificate.

FILM TAX YIELDS £184,142.

Import duties on cinematograph films up to March 31 yielded £184,142. Other duties imposed by the Finance Act (No. 3), 1915, yielded as follows:—

Clocks, watches, etc.	£243,572
Motor vehicles and parts	£540,609
Musical instruments	£74,007

which, with the £184,142 yielded by cinema films, makes a total of £1,042,330.

BROTHERS' FINE RECORD.



Capt. T. H. Burton, Coy. Sergt.-Major A. J. R.M.L.I. Burton, 3rd Middlesex.

Two of the six soldier sons of a Wood Green tradesman. Captain T. H. Burton has risen from the ranks; Sergeant-Major A. J. Burton has been awarded both the D.C.M. and the Croix de Guerre. The six brothers between them have 66 years' service to their record.

SHALL WOMEN DRIVE TRAMS?

GENERAL STRIKE OF A SOUTH LONDON COMPANY'S EMPLOYEES.

Women conductors employed by the South Metropolitan Tramway Company joined the men drivers and conductors yesterday in a strike against the attempt of the company to train women to drive the cars.

The service was paralysed, and the cars at work on the various routes were:—

Mitcham-Tooting	0
Penge-Crystal Palace	2
Croydon-Sutton	5

These were worked by inspectors and other officials, who hold temporary licences.

Employees of Croydon Corporation Tramways Department will decide by ballot on Thursday what action they will take to obtain redress of their own grievances.

ACQUITTED OF MANSLAUGHTER.

William Stewart Amor, managing director, and a special constable of Streatham, was acquitted at Old Bailey yesterday on a charge of manslaughter. The allegation against him was that on the night of January 28 the motor-car which he was driving collided with a van, the driver of which was thrown into the road and died from a fractured skull.

THE HUGHES COMBINATION.

Mr. Asquith Says: "Sorry You Must Go Home So Soon."

MR. HUGHES: "I'M NOT GOING."

Some people are agitating for the sending of Mr. Hughes, the Australian Prime Minister, to the economic conference of the Allies to be held next month in Paris.

When the idea was put to Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons on Thursday, he said:—

We should have been glad to make use of the services of Mr. Hughes, whose illness the whole country greatly deplores, but I understand that he is obliged to leave this country before the date of the conference.

This was either a polite hint to Mr. Hughes's admirers that their advocacy of his claims was ill-timed, or a confession of Mr. Asquith's ignorance, for yesterday Mr. M. N. Shepherd (Mr. Hughes's private secretary) announced:—

It is the wish of the Commonwealth Government that Mr. Hughes should attend the Paris conference if possible.

No date has been definitely fixed for his return to the Antipodes. This, of course, will not be arranged until after the great conference, at which he is most anxious to be present.

Mr. Hughes, who is now recuperating in Kent, has not received any invitation, it is said, and if he goes to the conference it will be only at the invitation of the British Government.

Mr. Robert Yerburgh, President of the Navy League, has sent a letter to Mr. Hughes, in which he says: "The Empire needs a man, and it calls on you."

THE CAPTAIN AND HIS BRIDE.



Captain R. D. Fitzgerald, R.A.M.C., and his bride, nee Miss Winifred Hutton. They were married at Knightsbridge.

HOT CROSS BUN CRISIS.

Many Bakers Decide To Restrict The Output This Year.

If you want Hot Cross buns this coming Good Friday you will have to pay more for them. And in many districts you will be lucky if you can buy any at all.

London bakers, in the appended list of districts, have decided not to make the buns:—

Hornsey,	Harroway,
Wood Green,	Ealing,

Battersea is undecided, but all over the metropolis the price will be 12 buns for 1s., and not 14 for that amount as hitherto. And, you will have to fetch the buns. The halfpenny variety, it is asserted, will be nearly as extinct as the dodo.

High price of ingredients and shortage of labour have led master bakers to place an embargo on the Hot Cross bun. Another reason is that the Government has requested economy in sugar.

"Currants would be hardly missed," says the *Bakers' Record*, "but buns without sugar would be sorry things to submit to the judgment of the rising generation."

"If people fill themselves with buns, they won't eat so much bread, and it becomes worth studying whether it won't be better to make more bread and ban the buns."

THE MAN WITH THE MISSING FINGER.

There is a German prisoner missing from Netley Hospital. He escaped on Thursday night. The description circulated by the authorities states that he is short of stature and minus the little finger of his left hand.

ELECTED LORD MAYOR WHEN 81.

Sir Thomas B. Crosby, an alderman of the City of London and Lord Mayor in 1911-12, died yesterday at his house in Gordon-square, Bloomsbury. Born in 1830, he was 81 years old when elected chief magistrate of the City. Wonderfully active, he seemed to defy his age, and the energy which he displayed during his term of office was an example to many younger men. He was medical officer to three life insurance companies, and formerly demonstrator of anatomy and house surgeon at St. Thomas's Hospital.

—(Mills and Kaye)

Lord Chelmsford, the new Viceroy of India, arrived in Delhi on Thursday morning.—Reuter, from Delhi.

THE NATIONAL INTEREST.

Not Served By Calling On Employer For Garrison Duty.

SUICIDE BEFORE SERVICE.

To an employer who appealed on his own behalf the chairman of the London Appeal Tribunal said yesterday:—

You have established a prosperous business employing a good many hands, and you are only certified as fit for garrison duty. We do not think it in the national interest that a man like you should be taken from his business to be put on garrison duty.

Three months' postponement, with leave to appeal again, was granted.

The Darker Draught.

Harold John Brimley, B.Sc. (25), clerk and journalist, employed by the Fabian Society, on March 15 got a notice to report himself as a conscript, and disappeared some days later.

On March 20 "Robert Sidney Standish" took a room at the Charing Cross Hotel. This was Brimley. On Wednesday in this week he poisoned himself in the hotel without having paid his bill, which included several charges for moseley, burgundy, and liqueurs.

On a sheet of the hotel notepaper he had written this quotation from Omar Khayyám:—

While the Rose blows along the River Brink,

With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink:

And when the Angel with his darker Draught

Draws up to Thee—take that, and do not shrink.

His father told the Westminster coroner yesterday that he was a very studious young man, who carried everything before him at school. He was a vegetarian, had only one meal a day, held that human life was sacred, and was depressed about being called up.

The coroner said that Brimley appeared to have made up his mind to die rather than fight for his country. For any Englishman to kill himself rather than to fight at this time appeared to be strong presumptive evidence of an ill-balanced mind.

The jury returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind.

An Objector's Exemption.

E. B. Chappelow, of Lonsdale-road, Barnes, was exempted absolutely by the Barnes local tribunal on the ground that he was a conscientious objector.

The military representative appealed against this to the Surrey appeal tribunal, which decided that there was no power under the Act to grant total exemption, and that the objector could only be exempted from combatant service.

The matter was taken to the King's Bench yesterday, when Justices Ridley, Bray and Avory decided not to interfere with the decision of the appeal tribunal, and said that a single man of 25 ought not to be granted total exemption.

Few Married Men Report.

The first lot of married men reported themselves to the authorities yesterday. At the Central Recruiting Office at Great

GERMANS REGAIN GROUND IN UNFINISHED FIGHT AT ST. ELOI

BRITISH OPERATIONS IN MESOPOTAMIA.

Several Lines Of Deep Turkish Trenches Carried.

NEXT MOVE.

Preparations For Assault On The Sanna-y-Yat Positions.

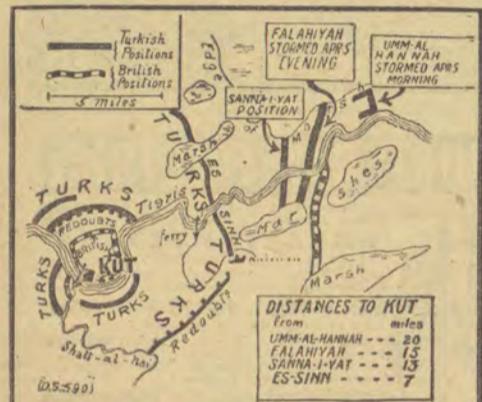
From The War Office.

Friday Evening.

In continuation of the report issued yesterday:

It appears that the Falahiyah position, the second position carried by the 13th Division in the course of its determined advance, consisted of several lines of deep trenches, the northern flank of which rested on the Saweikieh swamps and the southern on the Tigris.

During Thursday and the night of Thursday-Friday operations on the north (left) bank of the river were confined to close reconnaissance of the Sanna-y-Yat defences



and the execution of the necessary measures—movements of artillery, etc.—preparatory to the assault of this latter position.

On the south (right) bank the advance of the 3rd Division was continued until positions were reached from which enfilade fire can be brought to bear upon the Turkish defences on the opposite bank.

The situation is somewhat complicated by the continuance of stormy weather and the fact that the Tigris floods are increasing.

ADRIFT THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS.

Piracy Victims' Sufferings From Cold And Lack Of Water.

The captain and crew of the Liverpool barque Bengairn, rescued in a pitiable condition after their ship had been sunk by a German submarine, told a terrible story on arrival at Liverpool.

Ordered by the commander of the U-boat to leave the Bengairn, they spent three days and nights in their boats. They were not allowed to take away extra clothes, and their sufferings from cold and exposure were added to by the scarcity of water, which ran short after 24 hours.

The submarine was of a new type, and was about 250 feet long, but the shooting of her gunners was so bad that eight shells were fired at 30 yards' range before the barque was sunk.

Several of the survivors of the torpedoed liner Zent reached Liverpool yesterday. No warning was given, and the ship went down a few minutes after she was struck, her boats being capsized. After the survivors had been adrift for some hours they were picked up by patrols.

Fifteen of the crew of the London steamer Vesuvio, previously reported sunk, have been landed at Newhaven. The captain, second officer, three men, and a boy were lost, and three survivors were injured.

The British steamer Simla has been torpedoed and sunk. Eleven of the Asiatic crew were drowned, the remainder saved, says a Lloyd's telegram.

Messrs. C. K. Hansen, a large Copenhagen shipping firm, have been informed by the Danish Foreign Office that their steamer Stjerneborg has been torpedoed off Cagliari. The Stjerneborg was bound from Newcastle to Bagnoli. It is believed all on board were rescued.

BRAVE WOMEN HONOURED.

PARIS, Friday.

The Medaille d'Honneur des Epidémies has been bestowed on two members of Clearing Hospital No. 16 of the British Red Cross.

The silver medal is awarded to Mrs. Bradley (matron), and the bronze medal to Miss Dorothy Gulby, a sister employed in the nursing of contagious cases.—Reuter.

GERMANS RECAPTURE LOST GROUND AT ST. ELOI.

Part Of Trenches Won By Fusiliers In Enemy's Hands.

BATTLE STILL PROCEEDING.

British Official News.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday, 9.55 p.m. Yesterday at St. Eloi the enemy succeeded in regaining a portion of the ground which we captured on March 27.

Fighting continues.

Last night, after a very heavy bombardment, a small enemy raiding party entered one of our trenches north of the river Ancre, but was quickly driven out.

To-day there has been artillery activity about Souchez, Aix Noulette, St. Eloi and Ypres.

[On Monday morning, March 27, the Northumberland Fusiliers and the Royal Fusiliers, after exploding mines, assaulted the German salient at St. Eloi and captured the enemy's first and second line trenches on a front of 600 yards.]

CANADIANS IN ACTION.

German Official News.

Friday Evening. By means of a carefully prepared attack our troops, after stubborn fighting, have put themselves in possession of the English crater positions to the south of St. Eloi, which were held at the time by the Canadians.

EARL OF WESTMORLAND'S BRIDE.

Conservative Peer To Marry Baptist Minister's Daughter.

An interesting engagement just announced is that of Miss Catherine Louise Geale and the Earl of Westmorland.

The Earl, who is 57 and the father of two sons and two daughters, is a Conservative, and Miss Geale's father, who was Baptist minister at Herne Bay when he died in 1907, was a strong Liberal and Nonconformist.

The late Mr. Geale was sometime minister at the Queen's-square Baptist Church, Brighton.

THE FORTUNE OF WAR.



Capt. Somers-Smith.



Lieut. Somers-Smith.

Lieut. R. W. Somers-Smith was the Oxford Rowing Blue. He was killed when going to the assistance of some of his men who had been buried. His brother, Capt. J. R. Somers-Smith, has been awarded the Military Cross.

WILLIAM REWARDS HINDENBURG.

On the occasion of the celebration of 50 years' service in the German Army Field-Marshal von Hindenburg has received a telegram from the Kaiser assuring him that the gratitude of himself, the Army and the Fatherland for "all you have accomplished" will never die. The telegram (sent out by Reuter) concludes:—"As an outward sign of this remembrance I confer upon you my portrait in oils, which will reach you to-day."

PAROLE TO VISIT SICK MOTHER.

AMSTERDAM, Friday. According to the *Handelsblad* a British sailor interned at Groningen, whose mother is lying seriously ill at Cullen, Banffshire, has been granted furlough on parole until April 12.—Reuter.

AMERICAN GIFT FOR THE QUEEN.

NEW YORK, Friday. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has started a £60,000 fund with the object of dividing the money between Queen Mary, the Tsarina and Mme. Poincaré, to be used by them at their own discretion.—Central News.

KILLED ON BEACHY HEAD CLIFFS.

The body of a man aged between 30 and 40 was found in the cliffs east of Beachy Head Lighthouse yesterday afternoon. The body lodged about 40 feet up. From papers found in the clothing it is believed that the man belonged to North London.

Canon William Cowper Johnson, late Rector of Yaxham, East Dereham, kinsman of the poet Cowper, has died at Norwich, aged 72.

GERMANS SURRENDER TO SOUTH AFRICANS.

Enemy Surprised In East African Mountain Stronghold.

SMART CAVALRY WORK.

From The War Office.

Friday Night.

Telegraphing on Thursday, General Smuts reports that as a result of a movement commenced during Monday afternoon a portion of his mounted troops under General Vanderventer successfully surprised a German force which, with machine-guns, was stationed in a mountain stronghold in the Arusha district.

This force was surrounded in the course of Tuesday, and surrendered on Wednesday morning.

GERMANS' ROMANTIC STORY OF RECENT AIR RAID.

Tissue Of Lies In Order To Cover The Huns' Failure.

The German Naval Staff once more resorts to flights of fancy in detailing the results of the air-raid on the north-eastern coast of England on Wednesday night.

The statement issued in Berlin yesterday reads:

Naval airships, on the night of April 5, destroyed large ironworks near Whitby and extensive buildings with blast furnaces, after previously pelting with explosive bombs and placing out of action a battery north of Hull.

Furthermore, factories at Leeds and the environs and a number of railway stations in the industrial district were attacked. Very good effects were observed. The airships were heavily bombarded. All landed undamaged.

The *Daily Sketch* is officially informed that the above is absolutely inaccurate, the object of the Germans being to obscure their failure by a tissue of lies.

DANISH STEAMER ATTACKED.

Zeppelin Drops Five Bombs And Does No Damage.

Five attempts have been made by a Zeppelin to bomb, in the North Sea, the Danish steamer Alexy.

The story is told by the North Sea pilot who was in charge of the steamer. He says that early last Saturday morning, when the Alexy was at anchor near several vessels off the East Coast, a loud report was heard from the shore.

Immediately afterwards a Zeppelin was seen approaching the Alexy. The airship was flying so low that some of the crew were plainly seen.

As she passed over the Alexy the Zeppelin suddenly stopped, and remained quite stationary for a few minutes while she dropped five bombs, which exploded among the sand banks with a terrific report.

Some of the bombs fell two ship lengths from the steamer, and the explosions shook her from stem to stern. No damage to the vessel was done, and the airship immediately afterwards flew away in an easterly direction.

"47 ZEPPELINS LOST."

A Rome newspaper states "from a most competent source" that since the beginning of the war Germany has lost 47 Zeppelins and 368 aeroplanes, the number of airmen killed or captured in connection with these losses being 1,400. Germany has constructed 40 new Zeppelins. Over 30 of these are now in service and the remainder are nearing completion.—Central News.

THE FATE OF TWO BROTHERS.



These brothers, Jack and Ernest Curzon, of the Leicester Regiment, have both fallen victims to a German sniper while doing sentry duty.

PREMIER SEES THE KING.

The *Court Circular* announces that Mr. Asquith had an audience of the King last evening.

A meeting of the War Council was held at No. 10, Downing-street yesterday morning, presided over by the Prime Minister.

The Earl of Derby arrived at No. 10 some time before the meeting, and remained after the Ministers were in conference, presumably taking part in their deliberations.

5 a.m. Edition.

BIG GERMAN REPULSE NORTH-WEST OF VERDUN.

Discomfited Enemy Leaves Ground Covered With Dead.

FRENCH SUCCESS.

Bombers Press Forward In Trenches Near Bethincourt.

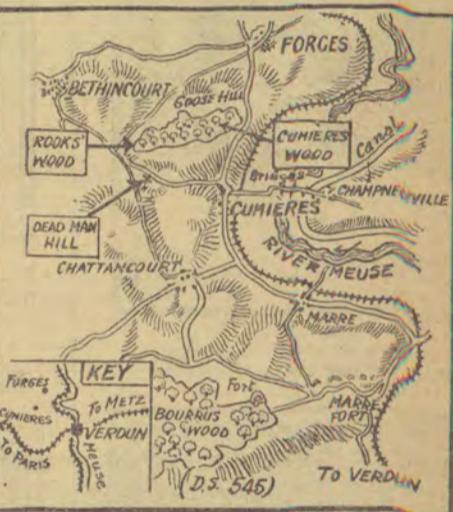
French Official News.

PARIS, Friday, 11 p.m.

In Belgium our heavy artillery carried out destructive bombardments of the German organisations at Middelkerke (five miles south-west of Ostend) and Langemarck (five miles north of Ypres).

West of the Meuse, after a violent bombardment which lasted several hours, the enemy delivered a violent attack against our positions to the south of and near the eastern approach of the village of Haucourt.

The attack, which was on a front of about 14 miles, was stopped by our curtains of fire and by the intense fire of our machine-guns. The Germans were unable to reach their



objective, and had to get back into their trenches, leaving many bodies on the ground.

South-east of Bethincourt we made some progress with the help of hand grenades in the communication and other trenches captured last night by the enemy between Bethincourt and Hill 265.

There was a fairly violent bombardment of the Mort Homme and the village of Cumieres.

East of the Meuse and in the Woëvre there was artillery fighting, in the course of which our batteries displayed great activity and dispersed several enemy gatherings.

There was the usual cannonade on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

FIRST LINE PENETRATED.

Friday Afternoon.

In a night attack under the cover of a violent bombardment on our positions between Béthincourt and Hill 265 [N.W. of the Rooks' Wood] the Germans penetrated into our first line trenches along the road from Béthincourt to Chattoncourt.

Our counter-attack immediately ejected them from the greater part of the ground which they had been able to occupy.

At the present moment the enemy only holds some advanced elements on a length of about 300 yards.

To the east of the Meuse there was an intermittent bombardment. We continued to make progress in the enemy communication trenches to the south-west of the Fort of Douaumont. There was some artillery hurricane fire in the Woëvre [plain beyond the Meuse Heights].

The night was quiet on the rest of the front.

SECOND PLACE FOR THE KAISER.

Alleged Anarchist Plot To Assassinate All European Rulers.

CHICAGO, Friday.

An Anarchist plot to assassinate all the rulers of Europe is alleged to have been discovered here.

According to a formal statement by the Public Prosecutor, the list of proposed victims is headed by the Tsar, the Kaiser coming second.—Reuter.

MERCY — AND FRIGHTFULNESS.



Miss C. McCarney was trained as a nurse at Buffalo. She is now at the Canadian Hospital, Taplow.



Miss Sylvia McLaren is nursing our blind fighters at St. Dunstan's.



Admiral von Tirpitz and his successor, Admiral von Capelle. This picture of the past and present directors of the U-boat policy of frightfulness is from the Berlin illustrated *Zeitung*.



Miss I. Middleton, Col. H. Middleton's daughter, came home from India to serve as a nurse. She is at St. Thomas's.



Miss O. Ramsey-Macleod is also nursing at St. Dunstan's. (Bassano.)



Miss M. L. Tallents, granddaughter of Lord Ashcombe, engaged to Commander B. D. M. Davy, R.N.



Miss B. I. Feilden, Sir William Feilden's eldest daughter, the fiancée of Captain H. F. Brace, 15th Hussars.



Miss J. W. Thompson, daughter of Major-Gen. C. W. Thompson, engaged to Lieut.-Com. P. B. Portman.



The MUNITIONS WORKER says:
If I was the Minister of Munitions I'd order a tin of this Toffee de Luxe to be put on every bench. It's the very best thing I know to keep you going. I finish up quite strong and fresh without any of that tired famished feeling, no matter how long the shift is when I have Toffee de Luxe to help me along. "Fuel to the system" they call it, and that's just what I find it.

Sugar and cream and butter blended into one delicious whole! Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Café de Luxe and Choco-de Luxe, all so very "de Luxe."

THIRTY DAYS FREE TRIAL

Packed Free, Carriage Paid. Direct from Factory, Without Deposit. High-grade, British-made MEAD'S COVENTRY FLYERS' WARRANTED FIFTEEN YEARS. Defiance Puncture-Resisting Dunlop Tyres, Brooks' Saddles, Coasters, Speed-Gears, etc.

£3 - 10s. to £7 - 15s. EASY PAYMENTS FROM 1/- MONTHLY. Immediate delivery. No delay. Winner of World's Record. Tyres and Accessories at half usual prices. Write at once for Free Art Catalogue and Special Offer of Sample Machine.

Mead Cycle Co., 48 D, Liverpool.

SHOPPING BY POST.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON
UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.

Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items.

IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.
A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL
BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST

14/6 FIELD, RACE, or MARINE GLASSES, Binoculars (by Leefair), as supplied to officers in the Army and Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £3 3s. 0d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.

36/6 (Worth £8)—MILITARY BINOCULARS, as supplied to the British Government; 5x magnification power (by Lamiere); extra long range, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted in gold tan English leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice £1 16s. 6d.

13/9—LADY'S most handsome 5-stone, Hall-hoop OPAL RING, solid Gold. Government hall-marked; the opals are of the finest quality, full of scarlet, purple and green fire, and are intersected by 8 small diamond points; originally £3 3s., reduced to 13s. 9d.; approval.

11/9 (Worth £1 15s.)—NAVY BLUE SERGE full 6 yds. LENGTH, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice, 11s. 9d.; approval willingly.

13/9 (Worth £2 10s.)—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, super-fine quality, magnificent parcel, 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidery American robes etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work, never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d. Approval willingly.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunting Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d. Approval before payment.

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 3s. 9d. Approval.

4/9 PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

12/6 (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern, 12s. 6d. Approval.

27/6 (Worth £5 5s. 0d.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial, 27s. 6d.

14/6 (Worth £2 2s.)—Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock BRACELET, with safety chain; 14s. 6d. Approval willingly.

19/9—LADY'S Trousean; 18 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.

8/6 MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled in velvet case; sacrifice 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

(Worth £12 12s. 0d.)—Gent's Solid Gold English Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London) timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s. 6d.

14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

9/9 (Worth £1 1s.)—Pair full-size BLANKETS; exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d.

22/6 (Worth £3 10s.)—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32½in.; great bargain, sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

BIRDS AND LIVE STOCK.
TALKING Parrots from 12s. 6d. 3 months' warranty. Particulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.

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

MEDICAL.
A LOVELY COMPLEXION Permanently gained by Massaging with Thompson's Society Complexion Food. All Weather Protective and Healer. Jars, 2s. and 4s. 6d. Post free. Only MR. THOMPSON, Homeopath, 17, Gordon-street, Glasgow.



Evan Owen Griffiths.



Theophilus John.



Thomas Reynold.

These three Llanelli colliers were all fatally buried in a motor-car accident near Carmarthen. They were pinned beneath the overturned car when it caught fire, the fumes of the petrol being ignited by a lighted match. Two other members of the party also caught fire, and jumped into a pond to extinguish the flames.

CRITICISM, CRISES AND CABALS.

MR. BONAR LAW is a man of moderate views and well-balanced temper, and when he gets angry there is generally cause for it. The spleen of more frivolous men does not move us, but the outburst of Mr. Bonar Law the other night made a tremendous impression on the House.

THE immediate cause of the incident, as you know, was a motion of Sir Frederick Banbury that the salaries of M.P.s should be stopped for the period of the war. Now, there may be two opinions on the advisability of paying M.P.s; there is, in fact, a Conservative Party view and a Liberal Party view, and it is precisely such party differences of opinion which the two parties have agreed to sink as long as the war—or as long as the Coalition Ministry—shall last.

IT is open to people outside the House to urge that here is an opportunity for economy, and if the Liberal Party in and out of the Cabinet agreed nobody, except the men who have no other means of livelihood, would object—apropos of whom I will quote Mr. Bonar Law's sagacious words: "To Sir Frederick Banbury, whose heart always bleeds for the deserving rich, his £400 is nothing, but let him think of the position of other members."

NOW, there is no such agreement, there is no possibility of such agreement, and Sir Frederick's motion was not meant to achieve its nominal object, but to force the parties into mutual opposition and thus destroy the Government. We are spending millions a day. The suggested change would mean an economy of £240,000 a year, and for the sake of that comparatively insignificant sum Sir Frederick was willing to embroil the House in party warfare at a time when union means victory and disunion defeat and dishonour.

"IT is time," as Mr. Duke said in his sane and eloquent speech, "that this cabal for a crisis every second day should cease." It is time, we may add, that the cabal should cease to mask their purposes in such dishonest disguises. No party cry should tempt us to attempt the overthrow of the Government. But, as Mr. Bonar Law frankly admitted, there may be grave reasons why this National Government should go and another National Government should take its place. Well, if there are such reasons, let the cabal state them once and for all; let them come out into the open with a big issue; and an alternative Cabinet!

AS a matter of fact the purposes of the cabal will not bear the light of day, and they have no satisfactory alternative Government. Their policy is to nag and nag, to mine and mine, until by some lucky chance a vote is given against the Cabinet, and chaos has come again. Possibly they hope to build office for themselves or their secret patrons out of the wreckage.

THAT the Coalition has made mistakes is undeniable, that it is composed of politicians is obvious, and if it were possible to substitute for it a boat's crew of archangels or of naval and military men, I should debate the wisdom of changing oars in mid-stream. But we know that any change would be for the worse, and that instead of sane and sober men like Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Balfour, Mr. McKenna and Mr. Walter Long—not to mention Lord Kitchener, who is not, thank Heaven, a politician, and is a main object of attack—we should get men of infinitely less experience, ill-balanced and erratic men, who, if as honest on the main question, are by no means as reasonable.

WHAT is the true explanation. Is it that some men lack the instinct of loyalty? If so, our malcontents may well take an example from our enemy. Despite their desperate condition, despite conditions of life far worse than ours, only a small section of the Reichstag opposes the Government. We, with our good cause, shall we fight like cats, when they with their vile cause are united as brothers?

—THE MAN IN THE STREET.

**Marriage In The Peerage.**

MARRYING and giving in marriage has had a sudden impetus in the peerage this week-end. Lord Russell is reported to have married Countess von Arnim, widow of the "Man of Wrath" and author of the delightful "Elizabeth" books. Lord Westmorland, a widower, but still in the prime of life, is to marry Miss Catherine Geale; Lord St. Davids, who was widowed last year, is to marry Miss Betty Hastings.

Likes His Own Way.

LOD ST. DAVIDS is a man who in business—this has nothing to do with matrimony—likes his own way, and has a habit of bringing down his foot, when the matter may be regarded as settled. He has the forcefulness which one might expect from a man who has had to push his own way, for Lord St. Davids is a self-made millionaire, in spite of his ancient lineage.

Repartee.

WE HEAR little of Lord Spencer nowadays, and it is quite pleasant to see him exchanging jokes with a Knightley of Fawsley and telling anecdotes of his ancestors, which reminds me of how in a seventeenth century debate in the Lords Lord Arundel cried across the House to the first Lord Spencer, "My Lord, when these things were ordained your ancestors were keeping sheep." "Aye," said Spencer, "and when my ancestors were keeping sheep yours were plotting treason."



—(Russell)
plotting treason."

Prince George's Lugger.

I AM TOLD that Prince George has always loved sailing toy boats, and though many beautiful and expensive model yachts, with centre-boards and every improvement, have been given to him from time to time, there is one rough little lugger made for him by a Deal boatman that he clings to affectionately, and sails in preference to any other.

The Frock Coat.

IT WILL have been observed that Mr. Asquith stuck faithfully to the frock coat throughout his Italian tour, and allowed himself no relaxation in costume. The old frock is becoming stereotyped for shopwalkers, Royalty, and Ministers on ceremonial occasions. There is sometimes a considerable difficulty in raising the garment when Royalty appears unexpectedly.

Lord Mayor's Relic.

ONE OF THE officials at the Mansion House tells me that whenever Sir Charles Wakefield needed a rest from business he used to retire to the old-world house he built on the Kentish coast. The house was designed to contain the actual oak staircase, with its fine panelling, doorways and landing, that once stood in Sir Christopher Wren's old house in the City, which the great architect occupied while superintending the erection of St. Paul's. Now he has given it up for war purposes, and rests in a cottage.

Lord Reading's First Speech.

A LEGAL FRIEND of mine was asking Lord Reading when he made his first speech. "Well, it wasn't in the Law Courts," he said with that quiet smile of his. "I'll tell you: it was in mid-ocean, and I was one of a crew desperately cold and hungry, ready to go for the skipper. So a deputation went up to him, but as none of the older hands could find their tongues they left it to me—a lad of fourteen. What I said may not have been brilliant, but it went home, and we got better tack after that."

Discouraging Thrift.

I WONDER how long it will take for the poor small investor to get a refund of his excess income-tax on dividends—the flat rate of 5s. in the £ which he is compelled to pay! And how often he will have to go through the formality! It is certain that the Government will receive much more than is due, for hundreds will not worry about it, and hundreds more will not know how to set about getting back money which is really theirs. The scheme certainly does not encourage thrift.

Echoes of the Town.

Peers About To Marry—Mysterious Crime Recalled—Budget "Forestallers."

**Tea And Tobacco Merchants "Done."**

A CUSTOMS OFFICER tells me that some of the tea and tobacco people are just beginning to recover from their surprise at the Budget revealing no increase of duties on these two articles. It seems to have been pretty widely held that tobacco was to have an additional halfpenny an ounce, and tea an extra fourpence a pound, or a penny a quarter of a pound.

Allowed To Withdraw Any Quantity.

ACTING on this belief, pretty considerable quantities of tea and tobacco were withdrawn from bond during the last couple of months before Budget Day. Strange to say, protests which reached the Government against such large withdrawals were unheeded, and the tea and tobacco merchants were allowed their own sweet will. Of course, the Government knew a thing or two, one of them being that no increases in the duties were to be made; and the net result has simply been to swell the revenue for the year that has now passed.

An Undiscovered Crime.

THE DEATH of Lady Emily Graham-Toler at a great age is a reminder that her father, the second Lord Norbury, was murdered 77 years ago on his estate in Meath. He was on a plantation, giving orders for the cutting down of some trees, when he was mortally wounded by shots fired from a blunderbuss. The man was never discovered.

Penalty Of Curiosity.

IT IS ADVISABLE, if you have a bump of curiosity which leads you in the direction of picking up souvenirs, not to take it on active service with you. The other day a very young subaltern had been at the front about five minutes when he saw his first shell burst. He wasn't a bit frightened and, as a matter of fact, the thing was too far away to be dangerous. But he rushed to pick up a fragment as a souvenir. Of course the thing was terrifically hot. The boy's hand was badly burned, and he has been in hospital ever since.

Children Who Know No Peace.

ONE OF THE most amazing things of this amazing war, so a young officer who had just left it for seven days was telling me recently, is the way the French civilian population in the war zone is reconciled to fighting as a normal condition of things. In some places peasants are living in their cottages, digging their gardens, and sleeping peacefully o' nights within a mile of the German trenches. They dodge shells as they feed the pigs, and the children, some of whom don't remember what peace time was like, play about practically under fire in the most nonchalant manner.

Delightful Inconsistency.

THERE IS a delightful inconsistency about the war theories and prophecies which one culs from those who have been on the spot. In reply to the usual questions, this same officer, whom, by the way, I met in Harry Tate's dressing-room not many hours after he had left the trenches, said, as hundreds of others have said: "The Germans? We've got 'em whacked. How long will the war last? For ever, of course!"

Banana Boat Strafed.

THE ZENT, which has just been torpedoed, and forty-eight of her crew drowned, I knew well by sight. She was one of the pretty Elder and Fyffe banana boats, white, with a yellow and black funnel. She was the first of this company's fleet to fall a victim to the Hun, although their fine boat the Bayano was strafed, with heavy loss, after she had been taken over by the Government and made into an armed cruiser.



British "frightfulness," according to a German "comic" paper, which calls this picture "Gas Distributor."

The Amazing Masefield.

BEFORE John Masefield went to America he and I were fellow guests at an old London hostelry, our host being a distinguished novelist who combines mysticism with the pleasures of the table. He pressed a number of tempting dishes on Masefield, who replied: "No, thanks. I am practically a vegetarian." Later he urged a very special Burgundy, and Masefield responded: "I scarcely ever drink." After dinner he asked his opinion of a choice cigar, and Masefield answered: "Thanks; I never smoke now." The evening was not a great success.

Surgeon-General Williams.

HERE IS A new photograph of Surgeon-General William Williams, C.B., of Australia, who is a big man in his own country and this country, too.

He is Director-General of the Army Medical Services for the Commonwealth Defence, and is now in England. Although he was born in Sydney and has spent most of his life there, he received part of his education at University College, London, and is a gold medallist of University College Hospital. He was Principal Medical Officer in the Soudan campaign of 1885, and was decorated for his services in the South African War.

—(Vandyk)

SIR EDWARD ELGAR might have been seen at the Savoy at lunch-time on Thursday—listening to a talking-machine, and surrounded by other eminent musicians. On the machine were fixed "reckuds" of his fine music to "The Starlight Express," sung, most of them, by Charles Mott, who had the curious experience of being present in person to listen to his own voice. Sir Edward, by the way, is engaged on a new oratorio of considerable dimensions, which is good news, for he is the greatest composer England has ever had.

Interesting Association.

SWITCHING OFF to figures of the world of somewhat lighter entertainment, Albert de Courville, who was lunching there with Shirley Kellogg, told me that "The Show Shop," his new production, will not be seen at the Apollo after all, but at the Globe, where "Peg o' my Heart" is nearing the end of her huge run. At the Globe he will be associated with Alfred Butt—a theatrical combination both surprising and important.

Restaurant Boom.

I DON'T BELIEVE for one moment that the present restaurant boom is due to motives of economy, as some people are trying to make out. It is perfectly true that it exists, and at the choicer places you stand very little chance of getting in without a long, long wait unless you have booked your table beforehand. But this is just because in these anxious times people are out for excitement. It is all a matter of reaction.

Plenty Of Money About.

BESIDES, there is a lot of money about. People don't pay the "couvert" fee, two bob to the waiter, sixpence apiece to cloak-room man and commissionaire, anything over fifteen bob for a bottle of wine, half-a-crown for a cigar, and food prices in proportion "for motives of economy."

A Line From Elsie Janis.

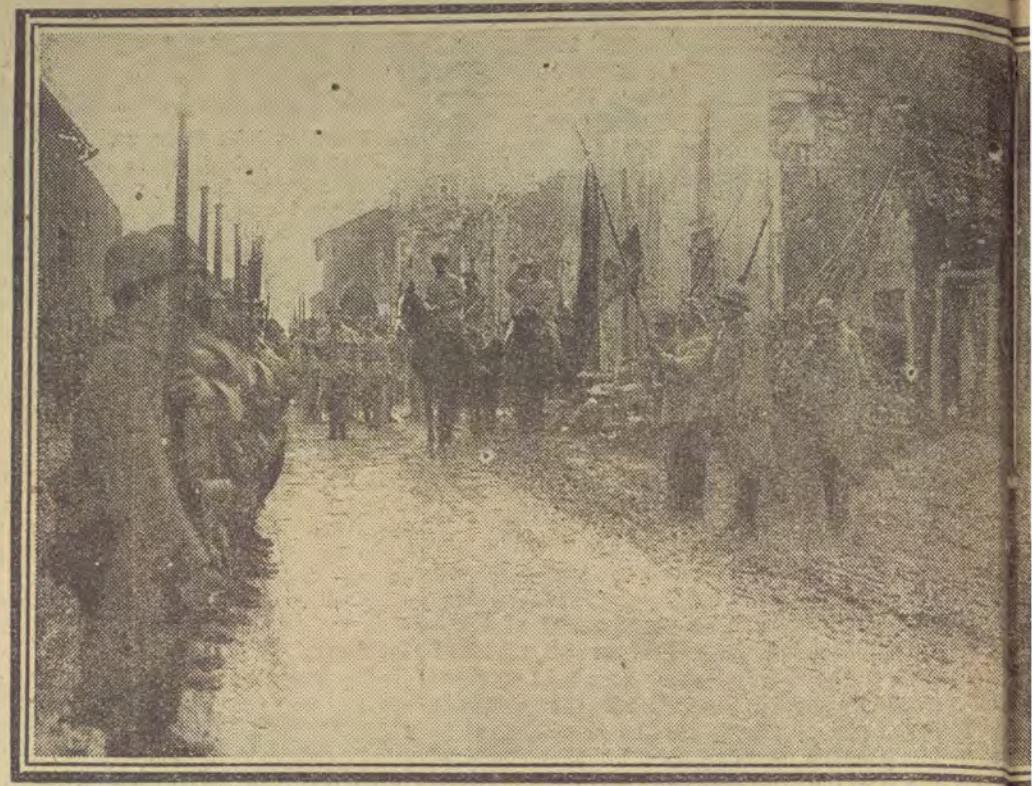
FROM Chicago comes a cheery letter from Elsie Janis. "On reading of the hardships of this war time, and feeling so grateful to the people of London, Eng., for their kindness to me," writes Elsie, "I want to show I am not forgetting them, and I want to do a little 'bit.' Please find enclosed a check for five pounds. Will you please place this to some war cause?" Thanks, Elsie.

How Chicago Critics Write.

AMERICAN dramatic criticisms, unlike American comedians (who, for some inscrutable reason, seem always to wear straw hats on the stage) are invariably funny. According to the *Chicago Daily Journal*, Elsie Janis is giving that series of "imitations" which were so successful at the Palace. "Closing her performance," says the Chicago critic, "Miss Janis renders her thanks in the brogue of Laurette Taylor, looking the while with Taylor's wide-eyes out of Taylor's riant toothy countenance." Poor "Peg"!

MR. COSSIP.

HEROES OF FRANCE DECORATED ON THE GLORIOUS FIELD OF VERDUN.



Decorating the Verdun heroes within sound of the Huns' guns.

The great fight for Verdun will be memorable not only for the heroism and sacrifice of the French Army, but also for the lying official reports of the Huns. Yesterday it was reported that Dead Man which the Germans claimed to have taken a fortnight ago, is still in the hands of the French. (French Official Photograph, exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

A review on the ground of their triumph.

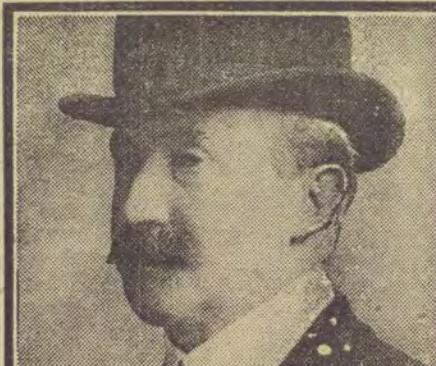
PEERS WHO ARE TO MARRY SOON.



Miss Betty Rawdon-Hastings, daughter of Lady Maud Rawdon-Hastings, is engaged to Lord St. Davids. (Val L'Estrange.)



Lord St. Davids, whose engagement to Miss Rawdon-Hastings is just announced. (Russell.)



The Earl of Westmorland, who is shortly marrying Miss Catherine Geale, elder daughter of the late Rev. John Geale, of Brighton. (Elliott and Fry.)

FATHER'S SAD DUTY.



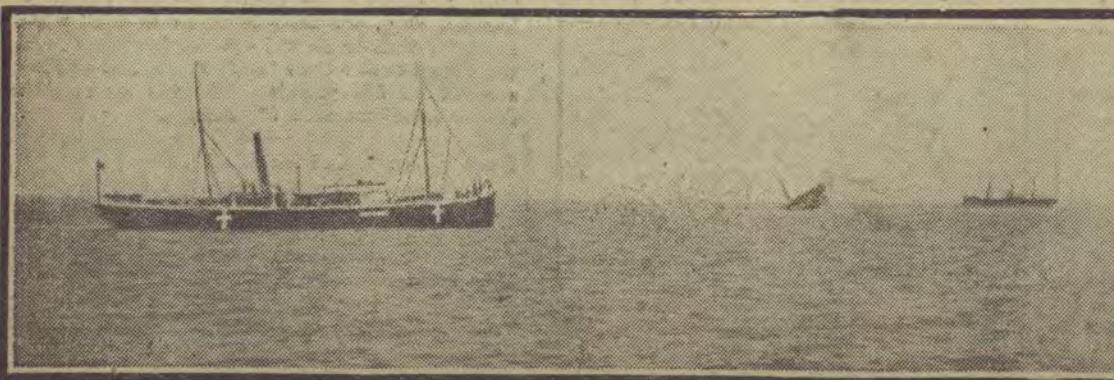
Jim Heather, whose father (inset) followed him to the front, and afterwards helped to carry him from the battlefield. Story on news page.

HE THRIVES ON NEWS.



A fat and flourishing native who sells newspapers to the British troops in camp in Egypt.

ANOTHER REASON FOR DUTCH FEARS OF THE RUTHLESS HUNS.



Another Dutch vessel foundering in the North Sea after being mined or torpedoed by the ruthless Huns. Neither precautions in navigation nor protests to Germany avail to save neutral shipping nowadays.

MEN WHO HAVE BEEN AT THE FRONT FROM THE START.



The majority of these men of the R.H.A. have been at the front since August, 1914. They have taken part in all the big engagements.

THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER'S DASH INTO THE EGYPTIAN DESERT.



The first photograph to be published of Major the Duke of Westminster after he won the D.S.O. for his dashing attack in armoured cars on a force of hostile Arabs on the Egyptian desert frontier. The Duke (whose portrait is inset) is seen taking an early morning stroll along a battered entrenchment.—(Photograph exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

THE INSPIRING EXAMPLE OF THREE BRAVE MEN.



Sergeant Treen, a Balsall Heath man, won the D.C.M. by keeping his battery telephone working under heavy fire.



Corporal J. Morrison, R.A.M.C., has just received the D.C.M. He tended the wounded for 48 hours under fire.



Captain Woodhams, Sussex Regiment, cried "Stick to it, boys!" as he fell dead beside the man he rescued.

GUARDSMAN'S SHORTENED STATURE.



THEIR WAR-TIME PIPE OF PEACE.



Our Indian fighting men, when resting, enjoy nothing better than to lounge at ease, placidly smoking their narghiles.

LOST HER DECREE.



Mrs. Ida Marcelle French, whose divorce decree was rescinded yesterday after intervention by the King's Proctor.

Corporal Eli Jones, Coldstream Guard now employed in an artificial limb maker's workshop, himself lost both legs in France, with the result that his stature has been shortened from 6ft. 2½in. to 5ft. 10in.

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BABY looks like a boy in her new crawlers.—Combination knicker-overalls, with pocket, saxe or rose casement cloth, keep romping children clean; elastic at knee; 2½ years and under, 2s Post free; approval.—FENWICK, LTD., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, 50 Pieces 2ls. Beautifully made; perfect work and choicest materials. Bargain of the week.—MRS MAX, The Chase, Nottingham.

CASH by return Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given. Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 5, New-st., Birmingham.

CAUTION—Genuine CHLORODYNE. Each bottle of this well-known REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE. All chemists, 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

CHINA.—100 Perfect Pieces consisting of Dinner Set for 12, Tea and Breakfast Set for 12, Teapot, 3 Jugs, Hot-water Jug. All to match beautifully finished. Perfect delivery guaranteed. Catalogue Free.—Vincent Pottery, Burmaston.

CHINA. Earthenware Assorted Crates, 21s. 6d. 40s. 6d. Lists free.—REGENT FINE ART POTTERY, Hanley.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, permanently; tria- (see, privately Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham).

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, Abdominal Belts, Rubber Bandages etc Catalogue Free—Denny Elastic Hosiery Works, York.

FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz. list free, combining purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.

UNBREAKABLE CHINA.—The great money-saver Costs less, lasts longer. Guaranteed satisfactory Household orders at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner Sets, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s Complete China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Crates for Bazaar Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d. 50,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COM- PLETE ART CATALOGUE in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 535, BURSLEM, Staffs.

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MOBILISE THE GARDEN. The Board of Agriculture advises us to save money by making our gardens produce more food. This can only be done by sowing Best SEEDS. Send NOW for DANIELS' ILLUS- TRATED CATALOGUE.—DANIELS, BROS., LTD., NORWICH.

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What Women Are Doing:

**Miss Elizabeth Asquith, Playwright—Drug Plant Farms—
Next Week's In-Aid-Ofs.**

By MRS. GOSSIP.

PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE will be selling candle shades next Thursday at Mrs. Cazalet's house in Grosvenor-square, in aid of the Three Arts Women's Employment Fund. Amongst those who have promised to help are Sir George and Lady Alexander, Mme. Clara Butt, Miss Braithwaite, and Miss Ellen Terry. The sale opens at four, and there will be tea.

Next week there will be plenty of in-aid-ofs. I have just space to tell you of one or two.

Two Grattan Plays.

Mrs. Charles Cochran's matinée at the Ambassadors Theatre for the Invalid Children's Aid Association promises to be a great entertainment.

It takes place on Tuesday, and there are to be, in addition to a number of well-known artistes, two little plays by Harry Grattan, "The Very Bashful Man" and "The Woman Always Pays."

In the latter play Miss Betty Balfour and Miss Joan Carroll will be seen, and in the other playlet, which is an episode of 1810, Mlle. Delysia, Morton and "Ailne" will appear.

The Professions.

The Hon. Mrs. George Napier is lending her house in Grosvenor-place on Wednesday afternoon for a concert in aid of the musical and dramatic professions. Mme. Valentine Tessier will give recitations in French. She is, by the way, appearing at Claridge's on Sunday evening.

For The Serbians.

Then I have been hearing quite a number of interesting things about Lady Greville's matinée on the 9th of next month, for the Serbian Relief Fund.

Miss Elizabeth Asquith and Mr. Nelson Keys are appearing in a sketch, which, by the way, is being written by Miss Asquith. I am told it will be very amusing. You know how extremely clever she is.

A Boer Prima Donna.

One of the chief attractions of this matinée will be the appearance of Mlle. Midza, who makes her début as an operatic singer in England.

I had the pleasure of hearing her sing yesterday, and was immensely struck by the quality of her voice.

Mlle. Midza is a girl from the Orange Free State, a real Boer, leaving her farm life and farmer parents to make a career on the operatic stage. She has a wonderful voice and a great personality.

Those who are fortunate to hear her at Lady Greville's matinée will have a real treat.

Munitionettes' Treat.

Lady Wantage has presented tickets for the Drury Lane matinée on April 14 to 50 girls working in munition factories. That great munition scene, "From Toil to Victory," written by Louis N. Parker, will certainly be an inspiration to these girls.

It is to be hoped that a great number of other ladies will follow the lead Lady Wantage has given.

The Curragh.

Glorious weather favoured the Curragh Spring Meeting, Bridget writes me from Dublin.

The racing was good, and there was a large attendance, including most of the officers of the Curragh garrison. Lady Weldon, in violet frieze, looked very charming. The Marchioness of Conyngham wore nigger brown tweed. The Hon. Mrs. Dewhurst was in a tartan skirt, covered by a long fur coat. The Earl of Enniskillen and Lord Powerscourt were amongst a few of the others present.

Grow Your Own Opium.

Miss Turner, F.R.H.S., N.D.A.H., principal of the Strathcona School of Gardening, Iver, is forming a branch in that pleasant Buckinghamshire spot of an association whose object is to start drug plant farms. Disabled soldiers could be employed, if only farmers would give up the space where the soil is suitable for cultivating plants.

England used to grow a large amount of therapeutic herbs, and could do the same again. The need at the moment is most pressing, I understand.

Belladonna has almost failed; opium poppy,

Mrs. COSSIP.

dandelion, foxglove, celandine, peppermint, datura stramonium, aconite, lavender and rosemary could be cultivated in private gardens from patriotic motives, and could be sent to a centre for packing, and afterwards dispatched to a drying factory.

It is hoped that branches of the association will be started in many counties.

No Ghost.

Lady Garvagh was at home one afternoon this week, when a pleasant concert was given at 4, Marble Arch, under the auspices of Adeline Duchess of Bedford's sub-committee of the War Emergency Entertainments.

The ornate drawing-rooms, with their heavy gilding and wealth of art treasures, were well filled, and there was no sign of the ghost (of Oliver Cromwell, isn't it?) said to walk there. Still, there seemed to be an air of mystery about the place; perhaps it was the glimmer of the old-world waxen candles that gave an uncanny effect in the bright sunlight.

Lady Garvagh wore black taffetas, and was busy looking after people, Lady Ormonde came in late, and the Princess of Monaco was there for a time, too.

Mrs. Asquith's Speech.

There wasn't anything like a crowd at the War Seal Foundation meeting at the Mansion House on Thursday morning, so it was all the more gratifying that close on £1,600 should have been raised.

Mrs. Asquith, who sat on the Lord Mayor's right hand, gave £100 of this, and Mlle. Delysia, who was present wearing a pale blue tulle hat, gave £400.

Some amusement was caused by the Lord Mayor, at the end of the business proceedings, calling on Mrs. Asquith for a speech and by her clear-voiced reply, "Oh, I never speak." An instant afterwards, however, Mrs. Asquith got up and said that her speech should take the form of proposing thanks to the Lord Mayor for presiding. Miss Elizabeth Asquith collected the subscription cards from the audience and handed them to the Lord Mayor.

Antiquary And Novelist.

I have been hearing about the new revue at the Alhambra. "The Bing Boys Are Here" is the title, and "they" will arrive at the Alhambra on Wednesday week.

Mr. Weigall is responsible for the scenery and dresses in the finale, and the costumes, which number over 80, will be unique.

Mr. Weigall until just lately has lived in the East, where he was Inspector-General of Antiquities of the Government of Egypt. He is the author of several interesting books on Egypt. He has only shown us a very little as yet of his talents; his capabilities seem limitless.

Whilst designing dresses and painting scenery he is also writing a revue, and has very nearly finished a novel. When I visited his studio a day or so ago he said his ambition was to be a musician, and I shouldn't be in the least surprised if we hear him at the Queen's Hall.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
 CARLISLE.—St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, N.W., would, I feel sure, be pleased to receive them.
 D. S. (Daily Sketch Reader).—I should write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, W.
 E. H. WELCH (St. Albans).—There is no regulation pattern; make the socks and mittens large enough; that is all.
 M. A. JOHNSTON (Dundalk).—Write to the British Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.
 CHESHIRE CAT (Sussex).—I have no idea. So glad you like my page.
 BIM (South Shields).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, address above.
 A HENDON MOTHER.—I am so sorry, but cannot find any trace of socks or mittens sent; please send further details.
 E. M. TURBELL (Kingston).—Write to St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, N.W.; they will give you full information.
 O HANA SAN (Kensington).—I am so sorry, but I am afraid cats are not in my line.
 DERBYSHIRE.—E. George, 110th Field Ambulance, Royal Army Medical Corps, B.E.F., France.
 MRS. WEEDON (Cambs.).—W. Crumpton, 4073, B. Co., 3/15th London Regt., Civil Service Rifles, Hazley Down, Cirencester, Gloucestershire.
 MRS. M. G. BROWN (Toronto, Canada).—Write to Sergt. G. A. Wilde, 13th Cameronians, Blackdown, Farnborough, Hants.
 M. STANDING (Buxton).—So sorry no names at present; so pleased you enjoy "Mrs. Gossip's" page.
 S. D. (Hawick).—Many thanks for woolies.

MRS. GOSSIP.

NO DIVORCE FOR MRS. FRENCH.

Jury Condemns Her Friendship With Mr. Frank Andrews.

Within a few minutes yesterday a special jury in the Divorce Court decided that Mrs. Ida Marcelle French, wife of a captain in the 7th Dragoon Guards, and daughter of an American general, had committed misconduct with a Mr. Frank Andrews. The jury also found that there had been no intimacy between Captain French and a Miss May Teresa Winifred Geach. The action had been brought by the King's Proctor.

Mr. Justice Horridge rescinded the decree nisi formerly granted Mrs. French on the grounds of her husband's infidelity and cruelty. Miss Geach swore that she did not know Captain French, and Mrs. French's counsel said that through a coincidence in names, Miss Geach had been wrongly brought into the action. She had now brought an action for libel.

NO CABS FOR CONVICTS NOW.

When a cab proprietor applied to Newport (Isle of Wight) tribunal yesterday for exemption of a driver, on the ground that he drove convicts to and from Parkhurst Prison, a member of the tribunal urged that now was the time for the Government to economise.

"Let the convicts walk," he said. The application was refused.

LADY HELEN.



Lady Helen Seymour, whose husband was wounded during the operations in the Cameroons. —(Hoppé.)

MANSION POLISH

Comfort in the Library.

THE Library, and, in fact, every room in the house, assumes a more cheery, comfortable aspect when MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, has finished her work. With her wonderful

MANSION POLISH,

the superior wax preparation, she imparts to all Woodwork, Linoleum, and Stained or Parquet floors a brilliant, lasting gloss which will not fingermark, and to which dirt and dust cannot adhere. Mansion Polish also renovates and preserves; it is economical, and quick, clean and easy in use.

Tins, 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. and 1s.
Of all dealers.

Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.
Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



Established 1847.

Allcock's Plasters

Eagle Mark.

The World's Greatest External Remedy.

Pains in the Back

Allcock's Plasters have no equal.
Strengthen Weak Backs
as nothing else can.

Pains in the Side

Allcock's Plasters relieve promptly
and at the same time
strengthen side and restore energy.

Allcock's is the original and genuine porous plaster. It is a standard remedy, sold by chemists in every part of the civilized world. Apply wherever there is Pain.

When you need a Pill
TAKE A **Brandreth's Pill**
Purely Vegetable.
(Est. 1752.)
For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.
SOLD BY CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE.
ALLCOCK MANUFACTURING CO., Birkenhead.

LINCOLNFIELD HANDICAP.

Clap Gate Leads Nearly All The Way And Beats Lux.

PLACE FOR STAPLETON.

The Lincolnfield Handicap turned out to be a very successful affair, and many of those present professed to having enjoyed the outing better than would have been the case had the "Lincolnhshire" proper been run on the Carholme.

The latter is a bleak enough spot at the best of times, whereas it was quite warm at Lingfield, the only drawback being that a ground haze prevented a clear view of the running in the first half mile.

When the horses came into sight Clap Gate and Stapleton were prominent in the front rank, with Cheerful and Lux also showing a bold front.

On the far side Clap Gate and Lux were having a close duel, with the former always having a little the better of it. A quarter of a mile out Cheerful lost his interest in the race so far as concerned a winning prospect, and a fine finish ensued between the other three.

Clap Gate did not hold to a true line, yet he never lost the lead, and he got home by half a length from Lux, who beat Stapleton by a neck.

The winner was undoubtedly one of the best handicapped horses in the race, and a fair sum would be netted by his victory.

The course of hurdling which Stapleton has had has improved him, and his was quite a good effort.

Cheerful had every chance, only once more to disappoint, and he has not much heart for a stiff fight.

Young Pegasus and Zuider Zee each did well, and finished close up with the leaders, but My Ronald and Mount William were done in some way from home.

Sandmole was never very prominent, and the blinkered King Priam was also a disappointment.

TO-DAY'S CHIEF EVENT.

There is nothing of outstanding importance on to-day's card, the most valuable event being the Scarborough Three-Year-Old Handicap.

Salandra having been seen out in the Lincolnfield Handicap, this will leave Condottiere in the position of having to give weight away all round. He is a very nice colt, and has been doing good work, but there are other useful performers lower in the handicap.

One such is All Serene, who did fairly well in a recent trial, in which he finished in front of King's Day.

Jack Annandale and Clematis each won last year, but they may not be so fit as Bosket, who has had some good mile gallops of late.

Of the others La Flotte and Chelandy filly may be the best, but my vote goes to Bosket.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

1.0.—STACCATO.	3.0.—F HARTIGAN'S
1.30.—JOHNNIE H.	SELECTED.
2.0.—GILBERT THE FILBERT	3.30.—VERGE.
2.30.—BOSKET.	

Double.

BOSKET and VERGE.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0—SACKVILLE HANDICAP of 106 sovs; 1½m. Steady Trade 5 8 7 The O'Neill 4 6 12 Menlo a 8 0 Knight of Peace .. 5 6 11 Hymn of Hate 4 7 13

The above have arrived.

St. Gluvias 4 9 0 Carol Singer a 7 9 Light Arms a 9 0 Roy Hamilton 5 7 9 Cook of the Rock 6 8 9 Peardiver a 7 9 Minstrel Park a 8 6 South Parade 5 7 7 Indian God 6 8 6 Anami a 7 5 Eunewa 4 6 6 Furore 7 5

Auerban a 8 5 Vardar 4 7 4 Brand a 8 5 Bolivar 4 7 3 Game Chief 5 8 4 Sporting Parson .. 5 7 2 My Birthday 4 8 4 Queen's Road 4 6 15 Sordelle 6 8 4 Glenville 4 6 13 Hill Fox 5 8 3 Electro 4 6 13 Desperado 5 8 2 Ricchet a 6 12 Doctor Ryan a 8 1 Nicky Man 3 6 11 Staccato 5 8 0 Sailor Joe 5 6 10 Bunch o' Keys a 7 13 Mers 5 6 10 Polacre 4 7 12 Cherry Fly a 6 10 1.30—CHIPSTEAD JUVENILE PLATE of 150 sovs; 5f. Johnnie H. 9 0 Xavier 9 0

The above have arrived.

Country Girl g 9 0 Water Nymph f 8 11 Catherine Duval g. 9 0 Paraffine Lass f 8 11 Ode's Grove c 9 0 Nosey Parker 8 11 King Arthur 9 0 Bon 8 11 Corydon 9 0 Vivandiere III. L. 8 11 Perenuto 9 0 Water Spruce f 8 11 Queen Camilla g 9 0 Coral Strand 8 11 First Harvest 9 0 Tenacity 8 11 Jane o' Gaunt 8 11

2.0—CHIDDINGSTONE PLATE of 200 sovs; 1m. Sonlonque 5 9 0 Land of the Leal .. 3 6 11 Trevella 3 7 0 Sly Lassie 3 6 11 Starlight Bay 3 6 11

The above have arrived.

Jugurtha 4 9 0 Nisus 3 7 0 Coup de Main 4 9 0 Spear Foot 3 7 0 Lovette c 3 9 0 Herodutus 3 7 0 Zenobia 4 8 11 Sweet Sorow 6 11 Gilbert the Filbert 3 7 0 Rustle 3 6 11 Lock View 3 7 0 St. Maria 3 6 11 Agricentum 3 7 0 Serfland 3 6 11 1.30—STARBOROUGH 3-Y.O. HANDICAP of 500 sovs; 7f. Salandra 9 0 Theovil 7 8 Condottiere 8 1 All Serene 7 8 Bay d'Or 8 0 Mira II 7 2 King's Day 7 12 Chelandy I 6 12 Louvetier 7 10 Wind Jammer 6 11 Bosket 7 10 Cock of the School 6 10

The above have arrived.

1.0—VICTORIA HANDICAP.—WOLFALINE, 4-8-4 (E. Wheatley), 1; FOOTMAN, 4-7-8 (Robbins), 2; STRONG BOY, 4-6-12 (V. Smyth), 3. Also ran: Redwood, Early Hope, John Chinaman, Contino, Aurette, Sandwort, Ragtime King, Conqueror, Toadstone, Steady Trade, Madame Louise, Farakabad, Search, Betting: 3 to 1 Early Hope, 4 to 1 Aurette, 11 to 2 Strong Boy, 10 to 1 WOLFALINE, Contino, Conqueror, Search, 10 to 6 others, 3 lengths; 4 lengths.

1.30—TRIAL PLATE.—STAGELAND, 3-6-11 (Wheatley). 1: MINSTER BELL, 6-9-3 (Childs), 2; BENTLEY, 6-9-3 (Gardiner), 3. Also ran: Mustapha, Que Sera, Matelot, Talana Hill, Menlo, Gold Vein, Artist Square, Mind the Paint, Volody's Salut, Cyanite, Toadstone's Birthday, Ramrock, Betting: 3 to 1 Talana Hill, 6 to 1 Mustapha, 9 to 1 STAGELAND, 10 to 1 Artist Square, Ramrock, Bentley, 100 to 6 others. Head: 1½ lengths.

1.65—SURREY ALL-AGED PLATE.—MACCHANTER, 4-8-13 (V. Smyth), 1; NANKEEN, a-9-7 (Gardner), 2; MEDATOR, 4-6-7 U. Clark, 3. Also ran: Varech, Ronaldo, Panzi, Prospero, The Angel Man, Chaplain, Pall Mall, Betting: 13 to 8 Medator, 7 to 2 MACCHANTER, 7 to 1 The Angel Man, Prospero, 8 to 1 Pall Mall, 10 to 1 Nankeen, 100 to 8 others. Head: 1½ lengths; same.

2.35—LINCOLNFIELD HANDICAP. Mr. F. Phillips's CLAP GATE, 5-6-13 Gardner 1 Lord Durham's LUX, 4-7-5 Spear 2 Major J. Upton's STAPLETON, 5-6-1 Turner 3

Also ran: My Ronald, Young Pegasus, King Priam, Mount William, Dan Russel, Peter the Hermit, Lord Annandale, Gay Lally, Sandmole, Cheerful, Outram, Soulonque, Cattistock, Desmond 1, Silver Ring, Zuider Zee, Salandra, Sweetest Melody, Birdseye, Betting: 6 to 1 CLAP GATE, 7 to 1 Cheerful, Mount William, 100 to 9 Lux, 100 to 8 King Priam, 100 to 7 My Ronald, 100 to 6 Sandmole, Stapleton, Lord Annandale, 20 to 1 Soulonque, 25 to 1 Zuider Zee, 35 to 1 Salandra, Gay Lally, Outram, Silver Ring, 40 to 1 Peter the

NOW ON SALE.**The Sporting Chronicle
HANDICAP BOOK**

RETURN OF PAST RACING:
From Feb. 4th to March 30th,

Carefully Indexed; also the
PROGRAMME FOR NEXT WEEK:
LINGFIELD.

£30 RACING COMPETITION.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

OF ALL NEWSAGENTS

TAXES, TAXES ALL THE WAY.

Brown, cogitating how best to economise, finds he is running into taxes at every turn. In despair he resuscitates an untaxed means of progression.

Jack Annandale ...	8 0	Raybarrow	7 0	Hermit, Cattistock, Sweetest Melody, Birdseye, Young Pegasus, 50 to 1 Dan Russel, Desmond M. Place betting in proportion, ½ length; neck.
Clematis 7 12	La Flotte	6 12	ATHDARA, 8-12 (Childs), 1; SCOTS GREY, 8-12 (Donoghue), 2; BARONESA F, 8-9 (W. Earl), 3. Also ran: Farivale, Dictator, Cannera c, Midnight Sun, White Rat, Katah c, Lady Syme g, Grey Crystal, Cherokee, Dalkeith, Chelandy f, Caroline Fanny. Betting: 2 to 1 Cherokee, 3 to 1 Dalkeith, 9 to 2 Chelandy f, 8 to 1 Scots Grey, 10 to 1 Baronesa f, 100 to 7 ATHDARA and others, 2 lengths; 3 lengths.	
Miss Flapperton	7 6	George Graves	6 12	3.5—FELBRIDGE PLATE.—CANARD, 8-0 (R. Cooper), 1; BLUE DANUBE, 8-7 (F. Templeman), 2; LOUVIERS D'OR, 8-7 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Principal Girl, Marton, Ladybridge, Crowhill. Betting: 6 to 4 Ladybridge, 5 to 2 CANARD, 7 to 1 Blue Danube, 8 to 1 Louviers d'Or, Principal Girl, 10 to 1 others, 1½ lengths; bad.
Furore 7 5	Reigning Monarch	6 10	3.5—LINGFIELD PARK TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—ATHDARA, 8-12 (Childs), 1; SCOTS GREY, 8-12 (Donoghue), 2; BARONESA F, 8-9 (W. Earl), 3. Also ran: Farivale, Dictator, Cannera c, Midnight Sun, White Rat, Katah c, Lady Syme g, Grey Crystal, Cherokee, Dalkeith, Chelandy f, Caroline Fanny. Betting: 2 to 1 Cherokee, 3 to 1 Dalkeith, 9 to 2 Chelandy f, 8 to 1 Scots Grey, 10 to 1 Baronesa f, 100 to 7 ATHDARA and others, 2 lengths; 3 lengths.	
Dr. Sym 9 0	Wavy Belle c	9 0	3.5—FELBRIDGE PLATE.—CANARD, 8-0 (R. Cooper), 1; BLUE DANUBE, 8-7 (F. Templeman), 2; LOUVIERS D'OR, 8-7 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Principal Girl, Marton, Ladybridge, Crowhill. Betting: 6 to 4 Ladybridge, 5 to 2 CANARD, 7 to 1 Blue Danube, 8 to 1 Louviers d'Or, Principal Girl, 10 to 1 others, 1½ lengths; bad.	
Cardigan 9 0	Iras 8 11	3.5—FELBRIDGE PLATE.—CANARD, 8-0 (R. Cooper), 1; BLUE DANUBE, 8-7 (F. Templeman), 2; LOUVIERS D'OR, 8-7 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Principal Girl, Marton, Ladybridge, Crowhill. Betting: 6 to 4 Ladybridge, 5 to 2 CANARD, 7 to 1 Blue Danube, 8 to 1 Louviers d'Or, Principal Girl, 10 to 1 others, 1½ lengths; bad.		
Sunny Vista 9 0	Via f	8 11	3.5—FELBRIDGE PLATE.—CANARD, 8-0 (R. Cooper), 1; BLUE DANUBE, 8-7 (F. Templeman), 2; LOUVIERS D'OR, 8-7 (Donoghue), 3. Also ran: Principal Girl, Marton, Ladybridge, Crowhill. Betting: 6 to 4 Ladybridge, 5 to 2 CANARD, 7 to 1 Blue Danube, 8 to 1 Louviers d'Or, Principal Girl, 10 to 1 others, 1½ lengths; bad.	
Milbrig 9 0				

The above have arrived.

Arthur Bos 9 0 Duquesa f 8 11 Green Jacket 9 0 Killarney Lily 8 11 Irish Emigrant 9 0 Whitewash 8 11 Cresset 9 0 Sister Dorf f 8 11 Matlock 9 0 Black Maria 8 11 Greenroom 9 0 Rock Juliette 8 11 Dansellion 9 0 Barina 8 11 Water Violet o 9 0 Ambrosia 8 11 Tenacity 9 0 Brendan's Beauty f 8 11 King's Ransom 9 0 Montem f 8 11 St. Vigila o 9 0 Whim f 8 11 Mitylene 8 11 La Laide f 8 11 Onyx 8 11 Cranford 8 11 Oriental Star 3 7 7 Glasebury 3 7 5

The above have arrived.

Pennant 4 9 8 Yankee Pro 4 8 0 Castellan 6 9 1 Lestat 3 8 0 Ranistite 4 9 6 General Picton 6 7 11 Verge 3 8 6 Bedspread 4 7 10 Light Division 4 8 5 Little Mabel 4 7 8 Tingallia 4 8 4 Duke of Tipperary 6 7 8 Weyhill 4 8 4 Gardenia 5 7 3 Eagle's Nest 4 8 4 Long Slade 5 7 2

The above have arrived.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

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Cheerful, Mount William, 100 to 9 Lux, 100 to 8 King Priam, 100 to 7 My Ronald, 100 to 6 Sandmole, Stapleton, Lord Annandale, 20 to 1 Soulonque,

THE LOVE CHEAT.

By YELVA
BURNETT.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LAURETTE COTWOOD, a sweet, good-natured girl, companion to MRS. DRAYTON, a wealthy old lady. BETTY, Laurette's worldly, unscrupulous sister, the widow of Cecil Chevonne, a spendthrift. VIVIAN GRANT, a rich, attractive young man, a great friend of Mrs. Drayton.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

Laurette is staying with her employer, Mrs. Drayton, at the Corona Hotel. There she meets Vivian Grant, and soon the young people are head over ears in love.

One day Laurette's sister, Betty, arrives at the hotel. Although her late husband, Cecil Chevonne, has left her almost penniless, Betty is posing as a rich woman and because Laurette is merely a paid companion, Betty refuses to recognise her.

But Betty is quick to claim acquaintanceship with Vivian, who was once infatuated with her, but whom she threw over for a richer man. Now she resolves to win Vivian back.

By clever but unscrupulous means she makes Vivian believe that Laurette—or Cotwood, as she calls her—is an adventuress who is trying to trap him for his money. Vivian falls again under Betty's spell, and soon afterwards they become engaged.

Betty tells Vivian that her father was a certain Rear-Admiral Starre, whom she knows to have disappeared in Egypt many years ago. She explains that she was born after the Admiral's disappearance, Vivian takes Betty to visit his wealthy uncle, and shortly after their arrival Betty is startled by the news that Rear-Admiral Starre is in the house. She is so overcome at their meeting that she faints, and has a short but severe illness. Nevertheless, the Admiral accepts her as his daughter.

In her delirium Betty calls for Laurette, and when she recovers she finds to her dismay that Laurette is in the house.

When Laurette discovers that Betty is posing as the Rear-Admiral's daughter, she tells Betty that she cannot countenance the imposture, and declares that for Betty's sake she will tell the Rear-Admiral everything. Betty obtains Laurette's promise that she will keep silent until next day. Betty gets the Rear-Admiral to give Laurette a present for loyalty to his "daughter," her idea being that if Laurette accepts the present she will be implicated in Betty's treachery.

Thomas Cotwood, Betty's uncle, whom she has bitterly wronged, comes to the house as under-gardener, passing under the name of Withy. At night, Betty comes face to face with him in the garden.

A Tight Corner.

Betty's mouth began to open, but the man grasping her wrists hissed in her ear: "It's as much as your life's worth to scream!"

"I won't—I won't," panted Betty. "You have become an utter brute."

He nodded, with a rattling laugh. "Through you and your infernal husband," he said.

"Cecil—is—dead," Betty reminded him in that same disjointed way. It was very difficult to speak at all, her round, pretty voice shook in her throat. "Let go my wrists. They will see marks!"

"What do I care? Well, I'll let you go, but don't run away. If you do I'll follow you to the house and make a sensation, see?"

"We can't stay here long—talking; Vivian will wonder where I am." She was rubbing her smarting wrists gently with her finger-tips.

"That's your look-out, not mine," Uncle Tom answered roughly. "What have you done with my money, you little cheat?"

THEATRES.

AMBAASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Grattan Egging. 8.30. Matinee Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. LAST TWO WEEKS. SECOND EDITION "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Curville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mons., Fris., and Sat., 2.45.

DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

VARIETIES.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. SARAH BERNHARDT in "Les Cathédrales," Raymond Roze's Co. in "ARABESQUE." ELLALINE TERRISS, FRED EMMNEY, EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTHAN WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.

MASKEYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall. Daily at 3 and 8 p.m. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Miss RUTH VINCENT Miss CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT," HARRY WELDON, JACK NORWORTH, GERTIE GITANA, GEORGE MOZART, JAY LAURIER, T. E. DUNVILLE, SAMMY SHIELDS.

"You're raving!" Betty retorted. "You look mad; I believe you are."

"None of that!" he snapped through gleaming teeth. "I've an I.O.U. in my pocket against you. It's the one thing I had the sense to keep."

Betty struggled hard to regain her wits.

"You used to be so just," she said, "and you can't have forgotten that the—the business transaction was entirely with—with my dead husband. How can you hold me responsible for his debts?"

"I do, because you put him up to the devilish trick. You both wanted money, and you brought Chevonne to my place, representing him as a successful financier. You and he told me I should receive more than double what I gave. Six thousand pounds. My God!"

Betty was growing desperate. "You gave the money of your own free will. Nobody forced you to part with it. Now what on earth's the use of whimpering to me for six thousand pounds, when I haven't a quarter that number of pence?"

"But you're quite well dressed," sneered Uncle Tom. "And those rings," he looked down at her fingers, "they were bought with my money while I was starving. God! what lies you and Chevonne stuffed down my throat. I was cute enough, too, as a rule, and he gave me what looked like substantial proof, but all my spare money went into Chevonne's pocket and yours."

Lies Won't Help You.

"I got bogey letters and bogey circulars," went on Thomas Cotwood, "and then, when I needed a bit of ready money—being in temporary difficulties at home—you and he had cleared."

"He made me go—it was no doing of mine," Betty protested, but her uncle laughed unbelievingly.

"I never saw you again until that night in the lane, when I was tempted beyond my strength at seeing your gold chain bag, and never knew it was you, my niece! My niece!—whom I nursed as a child, to whom I gave three hundred pounds on your wedding day; and you'd have prosecuted me without turning a hair had Laurette not been by to give you away!"

"Uncle," cried Betty, "you misjudge me."

"Lies won't help you now," Thomas Cotwood rejoined. "When I think of it all I feel like strangling you, Betty, with my own hands, and why shouldn't I? It would do the world a kindness—but—but I can't. You're the child of my dead brother; I can't touch you, but I'll have my money back if I have to follow you barefoot over the earth, and I've tracked you down from the Corona to here for no other purpose."

"Uncle Tom," Betty whispered. "You are not the only person whom Cecil defrauded."

"That I can well believe."

"I was one of his first victims," Betty lied. She was astonished to find that her terrors had given place to an artificial calm. "I have had to bear more than you. I am head over ears in debt. I managed to hang on to a few jewels and dresses so as to marry Vivian Grant. He is extremely rich, and he is the squire's heir. When I am his wife you shall have the money you lent Cecil."

"Meantime?" he asked, bringing her up harshly. "I'm to live like a starved dog, I suppose?"

"You always loved gardening," she answered, "and you've got a job."

Her cynicism startled him.

"While you sit at ease, waited upon by your own sister, Laurette!" he said. "Heavens above, what are you made of, Betty? Thank God your father's not alive to hear you talk. You think you can quiet me and keep me chained to the kennel by promises you don't mean to keep. Well, I want my money now, this moment. Hand over those rings!"

Betty would have found it easier to part with her sparkling teeth.

Danger Averted.

"Uncle," she said hurriedly and falsely. "These aren't real stones—I wish they were. They are merely Parisian paste. Very clever shams, but practically worthless. In this half-light they look bright enough for diamonds, but—"

"You're lying," he said savagely. "Pull them off, every one."

"And if I did," said Betty, "they would be missed, and if I confessed what has happened tonight, my chance of marrying Vivian and of making good to you would be ended."

"You witch!" he mocked her. "Always some ready answer, some quick device to save yourself. Well, for the present, keep your rings; I'd sooner have ready cash, and look you here, my proud magnificence, I've one intention to stand by, and that is to get together a home for myself and Laurette. I saw her just now in the dining-room with such a look on her face as brought the tears to my eyes. There she stood, dumbly loyal, while her grand lady sister smoked and laughed and bewitched all who looked at her. Well, you don't bewitch me, I know

you as you are, vindictive and cunning, refusing to know your own uncle in London because his clothes weren't the latest fashion."

"Uncle, you wrong me! I couldn't believe it was you. You'd changed so."

"And no wonder," conceded the man bitterly. "Ruined and battered and brought to the slums by you, my own niece."

"Vivian was coming up," Betty went on. "You had my bag in your hand. You remember how dark it was; my first thought was if it is our Uncle Tom I must give him the chance to run away. That night I cried myself to sleep," Betty said mournfully, "and while we remained in London Laurette and I sought you everywhere."

Betty had scarcely paused in her glib missives when Vivian's voice was heard calling her.

"Betty—Betty." Then he said to the Rear-Admiral, who limped beside him: "Where can she be?"

"She followed you," Starre answered.

"In that case she may be near the lake, but I'm surprised she doesn't return to the house."

He called again and Betty turned to the man beside her.

"Hist! Not a word. Go away now, I'll do what I can, only for heaven's sake keep your mouth shut," she added roughly, "or tell, if you choose, all you know and you run two risks. In the first place I don't think anyone will believe you, and in the second you endanger your own chance of getting your money."

"Go!" she ordered peremptorily. "And don't let anyone suspect, particularly the servants—if you value your own security—that you are related to Betty Chevonne."

She laughed as, without any response, Thomas Cotwood doubled and slunk into the thickest shadow afforded by the evergreens.

Betty Feels Herself Again.

In a few moments Betty had joined Vivian and the Rear-Admiral.

"Betty, dear, where were you?" the Rear-Admiral demanded affectionately.

She dared tell the truth. "Quite near the house, talking to Withy. He seems rather an interesting study, but I shouldn't be surprised to find him something of a rogue."

Vivian answered promptly. "That is my own opinion. Uncle Ben should be more careful."

"Oh, probably the poor fellow is guilty of nothing save stupidity," the Rear-Admiral remarked easily, as he tucked Betty's hand in his own. "I am certain it is time you went to bed, dearest. I fear you are doing too much; you are still an invalid, you know."

"Daddie, I feel ever so well."

"But your father is right, Betty," Vivian intervened. "There is a heavy dew falling. The doctor said you must have plenty of rest, and I particularly want you to be fit because the evening post brought an invitation for the Maddox ball."

"A ball, actually and truly!" cried Betty, glowing with excitement.

"Uncle told Colonel Maddox we were coming down here together, Betty, and, of course, you are to be an honoured guest. The Colonel is a great friend of Uncle Ben's, nad I used to ride over to the Court a good deal as a boy."

"Maddox—Maddox," murmured the Rear-Admiral. "The name seems very familiar."

"Probably you have met the Colonel in town."

"No, I don't think I ever saw him," Starre sighed heavily. "So many years have passed, so much has happened since I left England, that I cannot rely upon my memory."

Betty was not paying much heed to what was said. She walked between the men towards the house, deciding that she must have a new dress, and wondering whether she could coax the Rear-Admiral to provide one.

"I simply must have a new frock," ran Betty's thoughts. "I wonder how much the old fellow has got. He would certainly give me anything I asked provided he could afford it. Or Laurette is clever with her fingers, and might run me up a modish gown if only she had the materials."

A New Peril.

"When is this ball to take place, Viv?" she asked.

"On the twenty-fifth—that is a week from to-day."

"They don't give one long to find suitable apparel," pouted Betty.

"Why, that dress you're wearing is the very thing," the Rear-Admiral declared, with masculine density.

"This old rag!" exclaimed Betty quite crossly.

"Oh, daddie, I simply couldn't go in this."

"Why not?" Vivian asked. "You're superb in it; you'll outshine all the county folk."

Betty looked at him with heart-whole distaste.

"I must have something quite fresh to wear," she insisted.

They were quite near the house, and they could see Uncle Ben standing astride the threshold and gazing out across his pipe.

The Rear-Admiral muttered again, "Maddox! I feel sure I know that name. If only I could place it—" Suddenly he clapped his hands together, exclaiming, "I have it, I have it!" He turned to Betty. "Miss Maddox, the Colonel's sister, was your dear mother's bridesmaid, and they wrote each other every week for a number of years."

"Did they?" Betty queried in a small dismal voice, for her quick brain grasped immediately one more lurking danger. The Rear-Admiral rushed on in some excitement. "I remember distinctly now, Miss Maddox promised to companion your mother while I was abroad. Why, Betty, she must have been with her when you were born!"

Betty's heart almost stopped beating. This Maddox woman would know her for the impostor she was.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1916.—Page 11.

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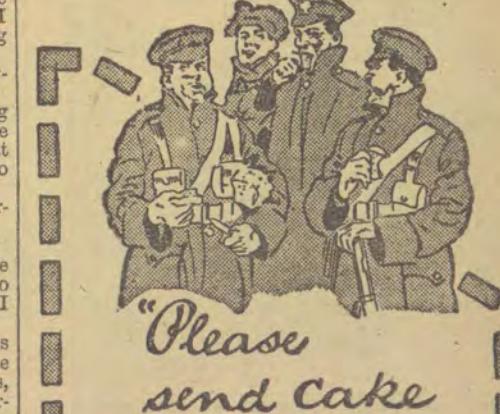
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A FEATHERED MATE



ARTISTS' RIFLES AS GENERAL CADORNA'S GUARD OF HONOUR.



General Sir Douglas Haig, with a guard of honour furnished by the Artists' Rifles drawn up beside him, awaiting the coming of General Cadorna, the Italian Commander-in-Chief, on a visit to the British lines in France.



An Army blacksmith finds the French pigeon as tame as the birds in St. Paul's Churchyard.

PROFESSOR'S FATAL HURT.



Professor Sir Arthur Simpson, who died in Edinburgh Infirmary from injuries received in a motor accident.
—(Elliott and Fry.)

LAST BATCH OF BACHELORS JOIN THE COLOURS.



A last batch of the single men called to the Colours leaving the Horse Guards Parade yesterday. They will be in khaki and starting their training to-day. What attested married men want to know is how many single men are still left.

A BANNOCKBURN D.C.M.



Acting Corporal P. McCorkindale, R.F.A., a Bannockburn, man, who has been awarded the D.C.M. for gallantry while in charge of signallers.