

COMPULSION FOR ALL A DUMMY EGG.—By James O'Grady, M.P.

DAILY SKETCH.

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ONE HALFPENNY.

THE FALSE: THE CAMERA EXPOSES GERMANY'S Faked Photographs For Neutral Nations : THE TRUE.



This German photograph, described with characteristic Hun insolence as an "Idyll from the environs of Rheims," is being circulated among neutral nations as proof of the kindness of Kultur! But this photograph, vouched for by the French Government, shows how the children of Rheims have to be protected against the gas fumes and asphyxiating bombs of Kultur.

The camera, which Germany utilizes as a means of deceiving neutral nations, is equally the means of exposing the real methods of Teuton Kultur.

BARNEY BARNATO'S AIRMAN-HERO SON.



Lieut.-Col. R. C. Throckmorton, Wiltshire Regt., killed in action, as nephew of Sir William Throckmorton, was second heir to an ancient baronetcy.—(Walter Barrow.)



Sub-Lieut. Barnato, son of the late Mr. Barney Barnato, took part in the air raid on Constantinople, with Lieut. Savory and Sub-Lieut. Dickinson—whose portraits appeared exclusively in yesterday's later editions of the *Daily Sketch*—and Squadron-Com.—(Vandyk.)



Sec.-Lieut. Charles Noel Crawford, of the Northamptonshire Regt., was an only son and aged 20 when he fell in action.—(Vandyk.)

NO RESTAURANT CARS OR TOURIST TICKETS.

Fewer Travelling Facilities In Order To Release More Men.

ADVANCE LUGGAGE NEXT.

This summer will witness the curtailment of several railway facilities.

Perhaps the most important to the general travelling public will be the stoppage of all tourist tickets. After May 1 there will be no further issue of tourist tickets on any railways.

This means the removal of the last of the facilities in the way of reduced fares. The first privilege to go was the cheap holiday bookings and excursion fares, but long-date bookings and tourist tickets were retained.

These will now be abolished, and it will be impossible to travel anywhere without paying full fares.

Easter Unaffected.

The Easter holidays will not be affected by the change, so that if people wish to take advantage of the present "tourist" arrangements they had better get in their railway travelling very quickly. The alteration will hit holiday-makers rather heavily.

The London and North-Western Railway Co. has decided to abolish the dining-car arrangements on its system from May 1. Travellers will not be expected to go hungry, however, and arrangements will be made for the provision of luncheon baskets at convenient points.

This proposal is being considered by most of the other railway companies and the railway executive committee which controls all the railways on behalf of the Government, and it is thought likely that uniform action will be taken.

Reserved Seats To Follow.

Among other alterations either decided upon or in contemplation are the abolition of the system of reserved seats and compartments and the cancellation of the "carted luggage" and the "luggage in advance" schemes.

All these curtailments may possibly inconvenience the travelling public, but there should be no resultant grumbles, as the new arrangements will mean that a large number of men will be spared for the Army and Navy.

PRISON DIET FOR CONSCIENCES.

Mr. Long To Look Into Statements As To The Treatment Of Objectors.

In reply to Sir William Byles in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Hayes Fisher, on behalf of Mr. Long, declined to grant an inquiry into the conduct of the tribunals under the Military Service Act. He promised, however, to look into certain statements made as to the treatment of conscientious objectors.

Mr. Samuel informed Sir W. Byles that he had heard of one conscientious objector who refused to fulfil the conditions of exemption, and was sent to prison on failing to pay a fine of 40s. Possibly there might be one or two other cases. Such persons would not be put on bread and water, but would receive the usual prison diet. Unless placed in the first division, they would, in the ordinary course, wear prison clothes.

Two assistant schoolmasters, William Arthur Cooper and Ronald Edward Pond, were fined 40s. each at Wolverhampton yesterday for failing to report under the Military Service Act, and were remanded to await an escort.

They had applied for exemption on conscientious grounds, but refused to accept non-combatant service. Sir William Byles asked a question about their case in the House of Commons, and was told by Mr. Hayes Fisher that the President of the Local Government Board could not go behind the tribunals' findings.

Two brothers arrested at Sandwich for not joining the Army said they had not seen the Proclamation, and were unable to read or write.

SCAVENGERS OFFENDED.

The Home Office proposal to put conscientious objectors on scavenging work (which comes within the category of occupations of national importance) has given great offence to the scavengers. Birmingham Corporation Refuse Disposal Men's Union has passed a resolution declining to work alongside conscientious objectors.

INDISPENSABLE COCOA-MAKERS.

Cadbury Brothers asked the Birmingham tribunal to grant exemption to 48 employees on the ground of indispensability, and exemptions were granted for six months.

The firm is making allowances to all men joining the colours, at an estimated cost of £20,000; £9,000 has already been paid. The firm has also put aside £10,000 for disabled men.

SON CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Sidney Stuart Lockhart, aged 46, was remanded at Worthing yesterday charged with murdering his father, Robert Lockhart.

He addressed the magistrate with "Good morning, gentlemen," but the clerk advised him to make no comment.

In reply to the charge he said, "All right." The inquest was opened yesterday and adjourned for 16 days.

The coroner said the police were having an analysis made of the clothing worn by the man who is in custody.

The French Parliamentarians who have been visiting this country left London yesterday for France.

All the miners at Cynon Colliery, South Wales, have struck work because the County Court judge has decided against the claim of one man.

IS BRITAIN DOING HER UTMOST?

Ten Per Cent. Of The Population In The Fighting Forces.

WHY ALL THIS CACKLE OVER A DUMMY EGG?

By James O'Grady, M.P., A Member Of The Parliamentary Recruiting Committee.

The critics of the Government in the matter of carrying on the war and the raising of an Army to pursue the war to a victorious end have not, so it seems to me, given sufficient attention, not to say credit, to the miracle that has been wrought. And that, too, by a people and a country never holding the reputation for, or showing the genius for, organisation.

Indeed, quite the contrary. For, has it not been said, and repeated ad nauseam, that in all fields of activity we "blunder through to success"? This has been more true of war than of any other of our activities.

Of the problems that faced our Government perhaps the most difficult of all, when the war broke out, was the recruiting, training and equipment of an army that would meet the strain of any obligations cast upon it.

Therein the miracle has been wrought. For have we now not an Army that in point of numbers and effectiveness, proportionate to population, compares favourably with that of any belligerent country in the present war?



MR. O'GRADY.

NEARLY ALL VOLUNTEERS.

It will be asserted, of course, by conscriptionists at home that we ought to have had such an Army ready to take the field on the fateful day of August, 1914. The point cannot now be put in as argument. The fact was: we hadn't such an Army. The fact is we now have that Army. And the one further fact is that, with the exception of the small measure of compulsion in the Military Service Act, that Army was raised by the voluntary system of enlistment.

Within a fortnight from the declaration of war the Prime Minister established and set into operation the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee and wrote to the Labour Party in Parliament asking them to help in the work of recruiting. For fourteen months this work was undertaken with great energy in every district within the three kingdoms.

In October of 1915 it was clear that the men coming in were not sufficient:

1. To fill the gaps caused by the definite fighting at Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, Loos, and the desultory fighting ever going on between the definite battles.

2. To provide the numbers requisite to undertake the much-talked-of offensive that might be necessary in the spring of 1916.

3. This is common knowledge, but a reminder will do no harm, that the area of fighting, so far as we are concerned, spread from that of holding a portion of the line in the Western theatre of war to other theatres in the Dardanelles, Egypt, Mesopotamia and Serbia.

THE DILEMMA LAST AUTUMN.

Thus the Government, being faced with these responsibilities, had either to adopt general conscription, right away, or to adopt some method of more quickly and effectively obtaining the number of men required under the voluntary system than the haphazard methods of recruiting, great though the work accomplished had been, during the preceding fourteen months.

Another matter that must have troubled the Government, and no doubt was weighed by them in making their decision, was the constant query of our French Ally as to where the magnificent army they knew from report we were raising happened to be.

I am not saying that the question was asked in any querulous or doubting manner. My own experience in France was that the French people naturally thought the Western front the most important theatre of war. And knowing at that time that we only occupied 35 miles of the long line from the North Sea to Alsace, the question they put was, in the nature of things, quite reasonable.

That was the situation that faced our Government in October, 1915. The whole situation was frankly put to the three national committees

representing the Labour movement by the Prime Minister and Lord Kitchener, not at their request, be it understood, but by the request of the three national committees.

Then followed the appointment of Lord Derby as Director-General of Recruiting. The magnificent response to the appeal of the Labour representatives and in the canvass scheme of Lord Derby is well known. The fly in the ointment of success was the large number of unattested single men.

NOT LORD DERBY'S MISTAKE.

Just a word to the critics who started off on the work of ridiculing the number of 651,000 single men who, as stated in Lord Derby's report, remained unattested. The figure was based upon the number disclosed by the Registration Act. If the figures are wrong it is not Lord Derby's miscalculation.

Whether those figures were correct or not, a Military Service Act was passed to bring to the colours the unattested single men.

The real question now is: Have we enough men to meet our military needs? This can only be answered by the Government declaring the number. It is idle to expect the Government will do anything of the kind. Nor do I think any body of citizens, with the exception of a small minority, would expect such a declaration.

OUR THREE ACTIVITIES.

Everyone agrees that the war can only be carried to a successful issue for the Allies by Great Britain allocating its population effectively to carry on three activities:—

Fighting,

The making of munitions, and

The production of exports to finance the war.

That is the problem now being dealt with by a Committee of the Cabinet, and upon which the Prime Minister is to make a statement to-day.

Will the Prime Minister be able in his statement to satisfy the country, and (if you like) the conscriptionists, that, having regard to munitions and our export trade, we can obtain the men we want?

I think he can! And the reason for that belief is that no conscriptionist country dare take more than 10 per cent. of its population for military purposes.

No one outside the Cabinet and the naval and military authorities knows the number of men we have in both services, but I venture to say that, including the men we have in those services and those we can still obtain by existing means and processes, 10 per cent. of our population is, or will be, in those services within the next two months.

If these surmises, based upon a certain amount of knowledge, be correct, why rend the country in twain by turning out the Government in the midst of a great war, when the nation is fighting for its very existence, to gratify a moiety of people who want to advance their own fads irrespective of the common purpose?

ARE WE PULLING OUR WEIGHT?

The question has often been asked by the critics of the Government whether we are "pulling our weight" in this war? That query is discounted by the attitude and opinion of our Allies.

Let the critics visit Imperial House, Tothill-street, Westminster, and whatever doubt they had or have surely ought to be dispelled; for there they will find the experts of every one of our Allies, including the Japanese, installed in a suite of offices with their staffs considering and controlling the munitions for the Allied Forces. That fact is typical. The same confidence applies to the other two essentials to win this war—men for fighting, and workers for the export trade.

The Allies know we are pulling our weight in fighting, munitions and finance.

That being so, why all this pessimism?

Why all this cackling over a Dummy Egg?

JAMES O'GRADY.

"OUR SHEET ANCHOR."

General Townshend's Reply To The King's Message.

WHO ORDERED THE ADVANCE? From General Townshend, at Kut, to the King.

It is hard for me to express by words how profoundly touched and inspired at ranks under my command have been by His Majesty's personal message.

On their behalf and my own I desire to express to His Majesty that the experience we have had and the knowledge we have gained of the sympathy of our beloved Sovereign will be our sheet anchor in this defence.

This message—of which the date was not given—was read by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon. It was sent from Sir Percy Lake with General Townshend's request to communicate it to the King-Emperor.

Mr. Annan Bryce asked whether the original suggestion for the advance on Bagdad was made by the Government of India or by the British Government, and whether the suggestion had the approval of General Townshend.

Mr. Chamberlain (Secretary for India): The first proposal for an advance on Bagdad after the battle of Kut was made neither by the Indian Government nor the British Government, but by the Commander-in-Chief in Mesopotamia, General Townshend was under the command of General Nixon, and did not communicate either with the Indian or British Governments.

TAX ON MECHANICAL LIGHTERS.

The Zoo Is Exempt From Amusements Duty, But The Royal Academy Is Not.

By a resolution formally reported in the House of Commons last night a duty of 5s. is imposed on tinder boxes and mechanical lighters. This tax was foreshadowed last week by Mr. McKenna.

Among the amendments made to the amusements tax yesterday were these:—

Proprietors of theatres, etc., will be allowed to furnish a return of the payments for admission, and to give security for the payment of the duty up to an amount approved by the Commissioners. The maximum penalty for evasion is £5 for a proprietor, and £5 for the person admitted. "Deadheads" and proprietors who give tickets will not be hit by the tax.

Entertainments for partly educational or scientific purposes provided by a society not conducted for profit (zoological gardens, for example) will be exempt.

Where the net proceeds are devoted to philanthropic or charitable purposes, and the expenses do not exceed 20 per cent. of the takings, the amount of the duty will be repaid.

Mr. Fell was told by the Chancellor of the Exchequer that the Royal Academy and other picture exhibitions will be subject to the tax.

THEY KNOW WHEN ZEPPELS ARE ABOUT.



This "Zeppephone" has been invented by a Fulham engineer as a home-made warning of the approach of Zeppelins. The little ones are delighted with their new toy.

GET YOUR CARD READY.

Wandsworth rate collectors are going to be more popular than ever. To them has been entrusted the task of visiting all houses in the borough and requiring the production of certificates of registration of all male persons.

ACCIDENT TO SIR ALFRED MOND.

Sir Alfred Mond is confined to his bed as the result of a slight accident, and will be unable to resume his Parliamentary duties until after the Easter recess.

MERRIE ISLINGTON ONCE MORE.

Recent returns show that London is more crowded than ever before. Islington, which once lamented the flight of its residents to other districts, declares that the number of empty houses is continually increasing.

Southampton Board of Guardians yesterday elected a lady member (Mrs. Palmer) vice-chair, and a lady member (Mrs. Palmer) vice-chair, votes to 4.

NO "RECRUITING CRISIS": CABINET STATEMENT TO-DAY.

CABINET & RECRUITING

Decision For To-Day's Statement In Parliament.

PREMIER SEES THE KING.

No "Crisis," But Full Discussion Of All Material Facts.

CABINET TO MEET TO-DAY.

There is no "recruiting crisis," as is being alleged in some quarters.

The Government fully recognises its responsibilities, and is alone in possession of the facts on which a sound judgment can be formed.

These facts, so far as they can be divulged in the public interest, will be stated this afternoon by the Prime Minister in a general statement.

The attitude of the public is neither for nor against a measure of general compulsion; but if the Cabinet decide that it is necessary consent will be given readily by all but an extreme group.

The Cabinet meeting yesterday was exceptionally brief. It was well on towards 5.30 before all the Ministers had arrived, and by 6.10 most of them were dispersing.

Rumours were again afloat last evening that there had been serious differences of opinion among Ministers, but the *Daily Sketch* understands that at the resumed Cabinet meeting to-day there will be practical unanimity.

A new committee was appointed at yesterday's meeting to evolve a satisfactory solution of the recruiting problem.

Mr. Asquith had an audience of the King last evening.

NO RESIGNATIONS.

No Likelihood That Mr. Lloyd George Will Leave The Cabinet.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

Despite the persistent rumours of Cabinet disruption which had their vogue yesterday afternoon, it became known that Ministers separated after their last meeting without any immediate danger of resignations.

Mr. Lloyd George was mentioned as likely to leave the Government if an all-round scheme of compulsion were not adopted, but at the moment he is still in the Cabinet, and there is reason to believe that there is now no prospect of his severing himself from his colleagues.

It is regrettable that a marked discrepancy exists between the findings of the Cabinet sub-committee on recruiting and the demands of the War Office.

This is probably due to the inherent lack of military organisation in this country, and the discrepancy not unnaturally assisted the argument of those in the Cabinet who desire a comprehensive plan.

Hopes Of Enlightenment.

The main hope at Westminster is that the Prime Minister to-day will denude the problem of recruiting of the secrecy and reserve which have obscured it from the beginning, and which have complicated all the discussions, both private and public, which have taken place on it.

The general feeling is that, as foreshadowed in the *Daily Sketch*, compulsion will not be applied to unattested married men, but the Premier may indicate that the Government will not hesitate to take larger measures of compulsion in the early future on due cause being shown by the military authorities.

Will Sir Edward Divide?

It is assumed that in any case Sir Edward Carson will move his resolution to-morrow in order to raise a general debate.

But whether he will press it to a division or not remains to be seen.

In the House of Commons Sir A. Markham asked whether the Cabinet had yet determined the maximum number of men that could be withdrawn from industry to serve in the Army, and whether the figures of the number of men enlisted would be given to the House, either in public or secret session, before any extension of the Military Service Act, 1916, was proposed to the House.

Mr. Asquith said he hoped to deal with this subject in his statement to-day.

GENERAL PEYTON AT THE PALACE.

The King received General Peyton at Buckingham Palace yesterday. It was part of General Peyton's force that effected the dramatic armed motor-car rescue in Western Egypt of sailors who had been captured and taken into the interior by native tribes.

"AWAITING THE HUN" ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

"Battalions Without Number" Facing Enemy Hordes.

ENEMY GATHERED IN FORCE.

"A magnificent army, whose eulogy need not be written, has taken up its position on a vast battle front, with an elaborate organisation stretching far in the rear. Commanded by an energetic chief, it is ready for the coming feats of arms in which the Allies will mingle in a common sacrifice and a common glory."—COMMANDANT DE CIVREUX, in the *Matin*.

Events are rapidly maturing on the British front of 83 miles from north of Ypres to the Somme, and the paragraph quoted from the well-known French critic is only one of many indications that the hour of testing may be very close at hand.

Opposite this British front there are at the present time more German troops than even in front of Verdun.

Colonel Repington, in the *Times*, estimates the enemy's strength on our front at 800,000 men of all arms and 3,000 guns; while at Verdun, according to "Colonel X," of the *Paris Journal*, there are only 30 divisions, or about 600,000 men.

Although only two or three persons know the exact figure, the British troops are considerably superior even to this formidable force, and they must be assumed to be superior in artillery.

Still To Be Beaten.

It is an indication of the still unbroken menace of the German power that it is able to maintain these large forces, consisting mostly of fresh troops, at the same time as to sustain crushing losses at Verdun.

Whatever the final result at Verdun, this second German army will have to be met and defeated before the "beginning of the end" is in sight.

This is the task of the coming spring and summer. The opening phase of the struggle—whether the initiative is taken by the enemy or by Sir Douglas Haig—will begin very suddenly.

It has been in view of this eventuality that General Joffre has held his hand instead of passing at once to the offensive, as impatient critics desired, after the first collapse of the enemy in front of Verdun.

A Delicate Operation.

No account has been published of the taking over, in the midst of a campaign, of an important part of the old French front by the new British armies; but it was an operation of the utmost delicacy, and it was carried through so smoothly that the enemy seems to have been unaware of what was happening, for he made no attempt to interfere.

Now, according to Commandant de Civrieux, in place of the former "contemptible little Army"—have been born battalions without number, heirs of the glory inscribed in the book of history on the pages of the Marne and the Yser, of Mons and Neuve Chapelle and Loos.

From Ypres to the region of Amiens they bar the route to the German armies, and await the hour of the common offensive.

HEAVY ARTILLERY DUELS.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Monday, 10 p.m.

Heavy shelling to-day about Voormezele and Dickbusch, and of the area between St. Eloi and the Ypres-Commines Canal.

Some artillery action on both sides to-day about Hebuterne and between Carnoy and the river Somme; also about Souchez and Nœux Les Mines.

There has been mining activity in the Hohenzollern sector, the Double Crassier, and west of Vimy.

Yesterday there was considerable aerial activity.

One of our machines is missing.

Belgian Official News.

Monday Night.

Throughout the day the artillery has been rather active on different parts of the front, especially in the region of Oostkerke and of Dixmude.—Wireless Press.

LADY VIOLA GORE'S SWISS MAID.

Lady Viola Gore was, at Southampton, yesterday, fined £5 under the Aliens Restrictions Act for failing to notify the presence in a prohibited area of her Swiss maid, Elsie Pinard. It was stated that Pinard had been in England 40 years, and with Lady Gore for 20. Her ladyship did not regard her as an alien. The maid was fined £2.

RUSSIA'S GREAT TRIUMPH IN THE CAUCASUS.

Furious Six Days' Battle On Front Of 240 Miles.

WITHIN SIGHT OF TREBIZOND.

NEW YORK, Monday.

A dispatch from the Petrograd correspondent of the Associated Press brings into strong relief the great success achieved by the Russian troops during the recent severe fighting on the Caucasian front.

Telegraphing on April 16 the correspondent says:—

A supreme effort by the Turkish forces to oppose the further westward progress of the Russian central armies operating beyond Erzerum recently culminated in a stubborn six days' battle, the importance of which has been scarcely suggested by the brief allusions in the official statements.

The Turks not only made a determined stand along the whole front from the Black Sea coast to Bitlis (a distance of 240 miles), but organised an offensive campaign, the evident object of which was to recapture Erzerum.

The Turkish plan was by sudden pressure on the Russian right flank to cause the removal of the Russian troops from the centre to the Black Sea coast.

Relying upon the consequent weakening of the Russian centre, the Turks then hurled their main forces against the Russian forces west of Erzerum, hoping to break through and compel the coast group of the Russian forces to retreat for fear of being surrounded and cut off from their communications.

The Russian forces, however, were able successfully to meet a series of Turkish assaults without giving way, and, after six days of the most severe fighting since the fall of Erzerum, the Turks fell back, and the Russians, after taking prisoners a considerable number of Turkish troops who, confident in success of their attack, had ventured too far into the Russian lines, again resumed their advance.—Reuter.

12 MILES FROM TREBIZOND.

Russians Pursue Retreating Turks And Occupy Two Villages.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Monday.

On the Caucasian front, in the coast region, our troops, after occupying Surmene (20 miles east by south of Trebizond), pursuing the retreating enemy, reached the village of Asseukellessi, 12 miles east of Trebizond.

Fighting continues to our advantage in the Upper Chorok basin.—Reuter.

MR. BONAR LAW'S ADVICE.

Call To Wimbledon Electors To Support Coalition Candidate.

Mr. Bonar Law has addressed the following telegram to Sir Stuart Coats, the Coalition candidate for Wimbledon, where polling takes place to-morrow:—

Allow me to send you my best wishes in your contest. May I express the hope that the electors of Wimbledon will follow the wise advice of your old and universally-respected member, Mr. Chaplin, by returning you with a triumphant majority.

LOW BIRTH AND DEATH RATES.

How The Age At Marriage Is Affected By Occupation.

The Registrar-General's annual report for 1914 shows that the birth-rate in that year, 23.8 per 1,000, was the lowest on record, being 0.1 below that of 1912, which was the next lowest. The death-rate, 14.0 per 1,000, although higher than the rates in 1910, 1912, and 1913, was otherwise the lowest rate on record.

A new table is introduced which shows that "the age at first marriage is conditioned mainly by occupation."

Dividing first marriages into four groups—Early (under 25 years of age), mature (from 25 to 30), middle age (from 30 to 40), and late (over 40)—the mining group has the highest proportion of early marriages and the lowest proportion in the other classes; the industrial the second highest proportion in early marriages and the second lowest in every other class; the residential group is the third in early marriages; and the agricultural is the lowest.

VON PAPEN'S CONSPIRACY.

NEW YORK, Monday.

The Federal Grand Jury has returned indictments against Captain von Papen (the notorious ex-Military Attaché to the German Embassy at Washington), Hans Tauscher (husband of Mme. Galski, the operatic singer), Alfred Fritzen, Constantine Govani and another individual, said to be an attorney, charging them with conspiracy to blow up the Welland Canal.

According to an illuminating statement issued here "it is considered doubtful whether Germany will grant the extradition of von Papen."—Central News.

5 a.m. Edition.

POWERFUL ATTACK BY 40,000 GERMANS.

Two Divisions Flung Against The French Front Near Verdun.

WAVES OF ASSAULT.

Great Enemy Losses Between The Meuse And Douaumont.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

Between the Avre and the Oise our batteries wrecked the enemy trenches and shelters in the regions of Beauvraignes and Lassigny.

In the Argonne there was destruction fire against the German works to the north of Harazée.

At Vauquois one of our mines blew up a small enemy post with its occupants.

On the left bank of the Meuse there was great enemy artillery activity against Hill 304 and our second lines.

On the right bank, after a bombardment of growing violence, begun in the morning and directed against our positions from the Meuse to Douaumont, the Germans shortly before 2 p.m. launched a heavy attack with at least two divisions (40,000 men).

The waves of assault, spread over 2½ miles, were met by our curtain and machine-gun fire, and were driven back except at one point where the enemy gained a footing in a small salient of our line to the south of the Bois du Chauffour.

In this attack the enemy sustained very heavy losses, especially to the west of the Poivre (Pepper) Hill, and in the ravine between the Poivre Hill and the Haudromont Wood.

In the Woevre there were some rafales of artillery fire in the sectors at the foot of the heights of the Meuse.—Reuter.

GERMAN LINES AND BIVOUACS BOMBED BY AIRMEN.

Enemy Ship Shelled From Height Of 300 Feet By Gun Aeroplane.

French Official News.

Monday Afternoon.

On Sunday night one of our squadrons, consisting of nine aeroplanes, carried out, in spite of an intense mist, an important operation, bombarding the region Conflans-Pagny-Arnville-Rombach.

The following bombs were thrown:—
12 on the railway station of Conflans,
16 on the Rombach factories,
8 on Arnville Railway Station, and
11 on the railways of Pagny and Ars-sur-Meurthe.

On Saturday night one of our gun aeroplanes attacked in the North Sea at a height of 300 feet an enemy ship, upon which it fired 16 shells, the majority of which hit.

PARIS, Monday Night.

During Sunday night our bombarding aircraft dropped—

22 bombs on the stations at Nantillois and Briulles.
15 bombs on Etain and on the bivouacs in the forest of Spincourt, and
8 bombs on the cantonments of Vieville and Thillot (north-west of Vigneulles).—Reuter.

NAVAL AIRMEN'S SUCCESS.

Greek Report Of Result Of Bombing Attack On Constantinople.

ATHENS, Monday.

A report from Salonika states that a British aviator the day before yesterday bombarded the military establishments of Adrianople, causing serious damage.

Another British aviator last week efficaciously bombarded military establishments at Constantinople.

It is confirmed that two bombs burst in the War Ministry and another in the powder factory of Makrekeuy, which blew up. There were numerous victims.—Exchange.

[This report evidently refers to the raids on Constantinople and Adrianople, reported by the Admiralty on Sunday night.]

LONDON TRAFFIC STRIKE THREAT.

By 34 votes to 17 Croydon Corporation last night refused to go to arbitration over the tramway dispute. This decision, states the organiser of the men's union, may be followed by a general strike of vehicle workers in London.

Germany's Change Of Tone.



The Class of 1913. The Class of 1916.
How Prussia, the failure, is saving its face with the German people. —(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

Are You a Victim to DEADLY CATARRH? (CHRONIC COLD IN THE HEAD.)

If you have any doubt about your ailment, ask yourself the following questions:—

1. Is my voice husky?
2. Do I sneeze frequently?
3. Do I catch cold easily?
4. Is my nose stopped up?
5. Is my hearing affected?
6. Does my throat feel dry?
7. Do I feel tired on rising?
8. Does my nose discharge?
9. Do I suffer from headache?
10. Do crusts form in my nose?
11. Do I expectorate frequently?
12. Is my sense of smell affected?
13. Is there fulness in my throat?
14. Does phlegm drop into my throat?
15. Do I suffer from noises in my head?
16. Do I suffer from shortness of breath?
17. Does a change in the weather affect me?
18. Do I have to clear my throat frequently?
19. Is there a pain between or over my eyes?
20. Is there fulness or pressure in my head?

If you answer "Yes" to any three of the foregoing, you are in the grip of Catarrh, a disease which not only saps your vitality, kills ambition and energy, but only too frequently terminates fatally in Catarrh of the Stomach and dreaded Consumption. Moreover, the constant swallowing of the fetid mucus during sleep, slowly but surely poisons the stomach, liver, kidneys and other organs. You need not, however, suffer another hour if you will only carry out the simple home-treatment which cured me 7 years ago, and has, since then, cured hundreds of others.

With my treatment, known as the "Shirley System," relief is apparent from the very first application. The nose becomes clearer, the mucus no longer drops into the back of the throat, the frontal headaches disappear as if by magic, and that "tired feeling" on rising in the morning completely passes away. You will again feel that life is indeed worth living.

No matter how many treatments have been used, do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System."

My treatment has proved so remarkably successful even in the worst forms of chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on 10 days' free trial on the distinct understanding, that if the patient derives no benefit, no expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day (mentioning this paper) and enclose 1d. stamp to cover postage. Address, Elmer Shirley, 153, Holborn Hall, London, W.C.—Advt.

HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

Some Good Advice By A Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things, and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours drinking, smoking, or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless until you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply, and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good Chemist, and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol has increased strength and nerve power in many cases more than 200 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol, with three meals a day, will give you more strength and energy than 12 meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run down are constantly losing strength, are irritable, or your nerves are off, get a 3s. box of Sargol to-day. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside. —Advt.

Your Eye Trouble And a Famous Old Remedy.



Do you know that Singleton's Eye Ointment has been curing troubles of eyes, eyelids and eyelashes from 1596 until to-day? Do you realise that it cures inflammation, styes, ulcers, cold, sore, and watery eyes, and weak eyes after scarlatina or measles? Used by British soldiers in the trenches for the after-effects of gassing, etc. Read its history for 320 years in illustrated handbook, "How to Preserve Your Eyesight." Singleton's Eye Ointment is supplied to all chemists, in ancient pedestal pots, for 2/3, but it must be SINGLETON'S. Also post free, direct, 2/5. To obtain book free mention "Daily Sketch" and send to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London.



Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown, or black by the use of VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT STAIN.) A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Prices 1s., 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

WOUNDED THREE TIMES.



Capt. N. H. Grimble, Leicester Regt., who has just been wounded for the third time. (Langier.)

ENTERTAINING TOMMY.



Five-year-old Gladys Martin, of Hammer-smith, danced to entertain wounded soldiers in hospital.

VICEROY'S DAUGHTER.



The Hon. Joan Thesiger is daughter of Lord Chelmsford, the new Viceroy of India. —(Val L'Estrange.)

THE THEORIST ON THE WAR PATH.

THERE are certain persons who are determined that a system of general compulsion shall be adopted, not because and when it shall have been found to be necessary, but because they are wedded to compulsion. These very people have just been saying that it is unfair to call up any of the married groups until all single men have been compelled to go. They are the same men who told us before the Military Service Act was passed that an enormous number of single men remained unattested. When it became apparent that "the enormous number" was an elegant fiction they told us that vast hordes of single men had taken refuge in essential trades.

THEY now assure us that there is an enormous number of unattested married men, and that our winning or losing the war will depend on whether or no we get hold of those men. Now to us who are wedded to no theories, who simply want to carry on at home and get the maximum fighting strength such a propaganda is annoying.

ATTESTED married men are anxious to get all-round compulsion. Why? They argue that they have been called to the colours too soon. Have they? It is a fact, anyhow, that single men have been conscripted for the benefit of the married men. It is a fact that single men are being "combed out" of reserved and starred trades. It is not a fact that any large number of single men remains still unaccounted for. But say it were a fact! Is that any reason why unattested married men should be compelled to serve before married recruits are called upon to redeem their promise?

HOW can you ask us to serve, say the married recruits, until proper provision is made for our dependants? What is to become of our families? What of our homes? And at once they urge, as an absurd corollary, that all married men should be conscripted without proper provision being made for their dependants, that the safety of all families should be jeopardised, that all married households should be broken up!

OTHERS talk of "equality of sacrifice," as if such a thing were possible! But what they really mean is that the voluntary system which gave us our grand armies is an evil, and that all men should be compelled to serve. If married men attested voluntarily it meant they were willing to serve even though married men were not compelled to serve. If they did not mean that what did they mean?

OTHER conscriptionists, though willing enough to use the married men, give other reasons for their agitation. We cannot otherwise, they say, get enough men for the Army. Well, having no theory to boost, I am quite willing to accept any system of recruiting if it can be proved necessary. The Government apparently does not think all-round compulsion necessary, and I prefer to trust the men who know rather than the men who do not know but have an axe to grind.

ABOUT how many additional recruits should we get by means of the proposed change? At most 300,000! Is it for the sake of those 300,000 that conscription is advocated? Is it not rather for the sake of the Theory?

NOW by the conscription of all young men as they reach the age of eighteen years, the retention of time-expired men, and the vigorous combing-out of single men in reserved and starred trades the Government expects to get a million men in the immediate future and (as more men reach the age of 18) a new supply of close upon 400,000 fresh recruits every year. Compare these numbers with the number of possible married recruits, and you will see how much of the agitation is sound and fury. A TIME might come when that extra 300,000 would be so urgently needed that we must have them at all costs. When that time comes the Government will say so, and the country will say Amen.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

The Political Day—War Office's
Cheerful Way—American Slang
—Attractive Parlourmaids.



The Day.

HERE we are at the great day, and it is believed that the political barometer stands fairly high. The great week-end rumour was that Mr. Lloyd George was threatening resignation. However, there has been no "crisis" since the war began during which we have not been told that L. G. was either intriguing against Mr. Asquith or meditating resignation. David believes that he (with his little sling) is the one man who can smash the German giant, and he's not running away.

Peaceful-looking Downing-street.

VERY PEACEFUL looked Downing-street yesterday morning, in spite of the policeman at the door of No. 10, and the little group of three, which included one of the best-known men from Scotland Yard. Mr. Gulland, the Chief Government Whip, on his way across the Horse Guards Parade to No. 12, looked as if Wimbledon gave him no anxiety whatever.

Primrose Dames And Flower Girls.

I HOPE that the Primrose Dames have arranged something for to-morrow in the matter of the ordinary street flower-sellers. Queen Alexandra has a scheme for her rose day by which the flower women are compensated, and it certainly is a very bad idea if the Primrose Day selling is going to cut out the women who, in the ordinary way, make a good harvest on April 19—and need it.

How The W.O. Cheers You Up.

THE War Office appear to conduct their ordinary correspondence on paper bearing the dread word "Casualties" printed thereon. To a simple inquiry for the address of a soldier, an acknowledgment, promising attention, was received. But the form was headed, in large capitals, "Casualties Form A," and, farther down, on the left-hand side, "C. 2 Casualties A" again cheered the eye. Why send cold shivers down the spine of an inquirer in this way? The War Office had no knowledge that it was a casualty case.

Lord St. Davids' Heir.

CAPTAIN THE HON. ROLAND ERASMUS PHILIPPS, of the 5th Battalion Royal Fusiliers, has just been awarded the Military Cross. Due congratulations. This is his photograph. He is only 26 and a brilliant and popular young soldier. His father is Lord St. Davids (first baron, created 1908), who has been doing a lot of "strafing" since the war started. He strafed a member of the House of Lords for giving a dance. He strafed General Headquarters in



(Lafayette.)

France because it was, so he alleged, a place where officers had a high old time, did no work, and entertained their lady friends. Captain Philipps is now heir to the barony, since his elder brother, of the Royal Horse Guards, was killed in action last May. He is a Wykehamist and graduated at New College, Oxford.

Squad-Commander Smyth-Pigott.

THE GALLANT naval airman who was privileged to lead the first air attack on Constantinople comes of a very fine North Somersetshire family, of which his brother is to-day the head. The Smyth-Pigotts are the owners of Brockley Court and Brockley Hall, near Congresbury, a pretty village which—like Marjoribanks—is pronounced Coomesbury.

A Seaside Property.

AS PROPERTY-OWNERS the Smyth-Pigotts may be classed along with the Duke of Devonshire, of Eastbourne, Lord Radnor, of Folkestone, the late Lord de la Warr, of Bexhill, and the Meyricks, of Bournemouth. For they, too, own a great portion of a thriving seaside town—Weston-super-Mare. Brockley Court and Brockley Hall lie some miles inland, but the lonely Kewstoke Woods that fringe the sea east of Weston belong to the Smyth-Pigotts, besides a great deal more of the fascinating country in this favoured corner of England.

"The Best-laid Schemes."

HERE is a little moral yarn for children. A non-combatant nut attested on the strength of his doctor's assurance that he was medically unfit. To his disgust, the military doctor passed him, so he got a job in a Government-controlled munitions shop. He has to get up at six every morning and work till nine at night. And now he has heard again from the military authorities to the effect that, on second thoughts, they do not think him physically fit for service after all.

Women Still Look Nice.

PEOPLE ARE getting up earlier—a natural consequence, I suppose, of Lord D'Abernon and lemon-squash suppers. Yesterday morning, on my nine o'clock walk abroad, I encountered many people not at all of the type who hurry busily to work at that hour. Bond-street and Piccadilly contained several well-dressed women who didn't think it bad form to look nice, and "well-appointed limousines" were dodging each other just as if it were midday, with a peace on.

And Shabby Old Men.

I WAS struck by the great number of shabby old men ambling about in this fashionable locality. Two of them, white bearded, and wearing toppers of the 'sixties, were hovering round the entrance to the Albany. Perhaps the publicity given last week to the habits of the late Lord Clanricarde has caused a boom in moth-eaten senility. If you are past seventy and fairly hairy, it is quite the chic thing—*le dernier cri*, in fact—to try to be mistaken for an eccentric peer.

Windsor's New Deputy-Ranger.

AFTER acting as Deputy-Ranger of Windsor Great Park for a third of a century, Sir Walter Campbell is giving up the office owing to ill-health, and the King has selected Colonel the Hon. Claude Henry Comaraich Willoughby, one of the brothers of Lord Middleton, to succeed him. Colonel Willoughby, who formerly commanded the 9th Lancers, and who was wounded in South Africa, will have at his disposal a pleasant



house, Holly Grove, in the Park. The Chief Ranger is Prince Christian, whose official residence is Cumberland Lodge.

Sir H. Smith-Dorrien Better.

GENERAL SIR HORACE SMITH-DORRIEN, I hear, has so far recovered from the illness which forced him to resign the Supreme Command of the British Forces in German East Africa that he has been able to travel to the Isles of Scilly.

The "King" Of The Isles.

HIS RELATIVE—a cousin, I believe—Mr. T. A. Smith-Dorrien, is the "King" of the Isles of Scilly. Sir Horace is staying with him at one of the most beautiful and picturesque places in this country. It is famous as Tresco Abbey, known the world over for its delightful gardens and its splendid collection of tropical and sub-tropical plants and trees.

Unappreciated.

AT A drawing-room meeting last week I was chatting with a Society hostess, who said she was sure most of the money women spent on dress was absolutely wasted so far as the attractiveness of the sex to men was concerned. "I have so often noticed," she said, "that at dinner parties I have given, it is the neatly and inexpensively dressed parlour maids that get most of the admiration from the men guests, and in my view they are the best-dressed women in the room."

Irish V.C.s.

I WONDER whether any of my readers have kept a record of the Irish V.C.s of the present war. A friend of mine is compiling a list; but is not sure that he has got all. He is anxious to make it complete up to date. Of course, it isn't always easy to trace the nationality.

Many Cavaliers.

IN ONE military centre I hear there is an unusual rush of young "subs." to take riding lessons. The reason is that the owner of the principal livery stables has two very charming daughters who are dashing horsewomen, and their pupils are tremendously eager to become their cavaliers.

Biting.

DR. CHARLES COOPER, of the Scotsman, who died at an age which few newspaper editors live to see, maintained the tradition of strong language—oral and written. He it was who declared of a present-day author, "That man would write an article on his mother's coffin lid."

What The Park Will Stand.

I SAW IT in the Park on Sunday. Mufti, bowler hat, brogues and tinted socks, and a regulation British warm covering the lot. Nobody seemed to mind.

Mrs. Louis Duveen.

THIS very pretty lady is Mrs. Louis Duveen, whose husband is a member of the famous firm of art mongers. Perhaps Mrs. Duveen won't be annoyed if I describe her as the gem of the collection. She is acting as honorary treasurer of the Actresses' Garden Club, which has been formed to give entertainments to convalescent officers on Sunday afternoons during the summer. And very nice, too. Mrs. Duveen, who has some delightful kiddies of her own, has always been interested in funds and institutions for children's welfare, and has been instrumental in raising several sums of money for children's hospitals. She lives at Hampstead.



A Wet Sunday.

THERE ARE few better ways of spending a wet Sunday afternoon than to look in at an Albert Hall concert. Last Sunday was absolutely horrible, and so the huge place was absolutely full. The programme was entirely Russian. Ippolytoff, Ivanoff, Borodine, Rachmaninoff, Tschaikevsky, Stravinsky and Moussorgsky (nice little job, this, for the printer) were the composers represented.

Also A Dry One.

IT ISN'T nearly easy enough to get tea in London on a Sunday afternoon. The great middle-class are the main props of Sabbatical entertainments, from which they emerge gasping. They cannot afford two shillings a head and a shilling tip at a fashionable hotel, nor do they wish to patronise Italian sweetshops in obscure streets, or wait in a queue.

Lost Hat Models.

AN AMERICAN recently crossed the Atlantic to obtain the latest hat models from Paris for a famous New York house. Having secured millinery to the value of £4,000, he decided not to trust to the uncertainties of carriage, and himself brought the goods back to England on his way to Liverpool. But the Channel boat was so full that he had to stock his boxes on deck. The passage was stormy, and a mammoth wave struck the boat and—swept every hat-box into the sea!

Concerning Humour.

I HAVE DONE a terrible thing. I have cast a slur upon American humour. Wherefore this:—As you had the perspicacity to observe, the late Richard Harding Davis had a sense of humour, and must have been among the first were he alive to enjoy your joke—a joke so deliciously British that even the veriest fool of a humourless reader in the most benighted community of Darkest America would pause to appreciate. The "Kipling of America" forsooth. I collapse before this withering irony. And were Dicky Davis alive, I would apologise—to Kipling.

And Humorists.

BUT the trouble doesn't end here. There has arrived this also:—The reason why your paragraphs keep me interested is that occasionally I so heartily disagree with them. You say that, while Davis himself had a sense of humour, the majority of his countrymen lack it. Now, myself, I always look upon Americans as being a nation of humourists (sic). I'm afraid you share with other English journalists a prejudice against Americans. And then some.

Some Real American.

BUT here is a genuine letter sent by my friend Mr. Barlock, who is running "The Birth of a Nation" at Drury Lane, to a friend in Chicago a couple of days after landing in this country for the first time. He showed me a copy when I asked him his opinion of London.

Had a fine trip. Arrived here and found the main drag covered with mud, and all the towners wearing gum-shoes. I blew to the Waldorf, where I got a splash and a flop. The tip, including the morning scuff, is two iron men and four bits. I had a lot of trouble getting the reader and the harness bulls, and the dicks tip me for a couple of centuries.

You can't sheet them up very high here, but there are a wonderful lot of daubs, and I remember how to slough the other guys. I've got a fixer whose done some real mending. We're in the red for about 15,000, but the nut is only a box and a half. London is some town, and they go after you unless you are in right stronger than the blocks.

The Perdoocer.

No, Kipling couldn't have written that. I doubt whether he could even translate it. By the way, who can? I should rather like to see the efforts of some of my readers. Are Americans humorists? Why, yes, I guess so. Anyway, they're funny, and that's the main thing. Watch a Yank "perdoocer" a reevew. He's gotten the comedians beat to a frazzle.

MR. COSSIP.

BRITISH PERMITS FOR GREEK PEASANTS.



A British officer issuing permits to Greek residents to pass along roads around Salonika that are now under the strict control of the Allies' military authorities.—(Official Photograph.)

Footer Hero.



Lieut. F. C. Outram, 5th K.O. Royal Lancasters, who played for the Vale of Lune, has won the Military Cross.—(Bassano.)



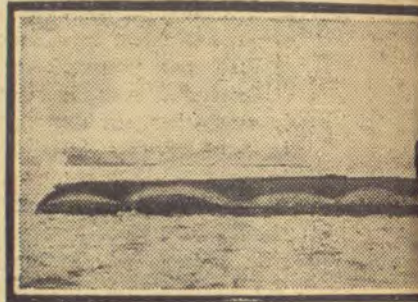
Midshipman E. St. Aubyn, who has been decorated with the D.S.O. for flying observation work.—(Vandyk.)

SOCIETY AT



Mrs. Richard Wyndham-Quin, Lady Dye, and Mr. Melville Gideon re-earring.

HOW THE GERMANS DISGUISE



A pirate always sails under false colours from a North Sea trip, has been painted.

A MARCH PAST OF STEEL-HATTED POILUS.



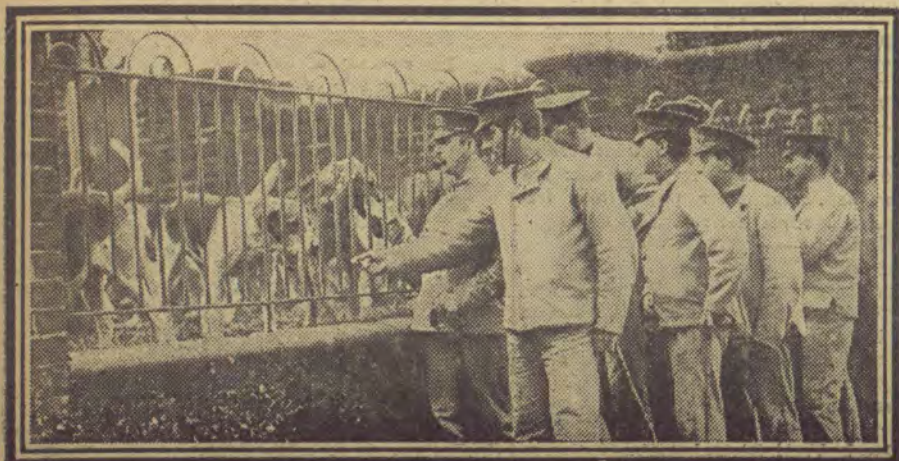
General Gauraud watching a famous French infantry regiment march past.

BEATING OFF AN AERIAL SPY.



Men of a machine-gun section in the trenches near Salonika firing at a German aeroplane which is hovering aloft on reconnaissance duty.

SPORT ALWAYS APPEALS TO TOMMY.



Convalescent soldiers from Withyham V.A.D. Hospital make friends with the Crowhurst Otter Hounds.

A PEEP AT TOMMY



Tommy's idea of a tuck shop, such as in France, is pretty comprehensive.

FRENCH CONSCRIPTS



"Conscientious" objections do not trot and sweethearts join the Red Cr

REHEARSAL.



Miss Thompson, Mrs. Claude Bedding- for Lady Greville's Drury Lane matinee. —(Hoppé.)

The Washer-Up.



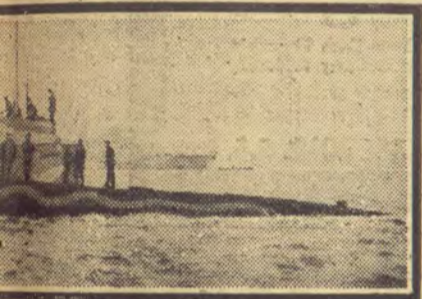
The Hon. Victoria Erskine, only daughter of Lord Erskine, helps by washing up in the war hospital at her country home.

A GOLDEN EASTER EGG FOR OUR WOUNDED.



Girls of the Brandehow L.C.C. School who collected £13 14s. for the British Women's Hospital, to be established in the old Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond. The money was placed in an Easter egg.—(Daily Sketch Photo.)

THEIR MURDER U-BOATS.



This German submarine, returning to that neutrals cannot identify her.



Miss Becher, only daughter of Major E. F. Becher, R.F.A., engaged to Lieut. T. H. Willes Chitty, R.F.A.—(Langfier.)

DRIVERS' DIALOGUE—NEW STYLE.



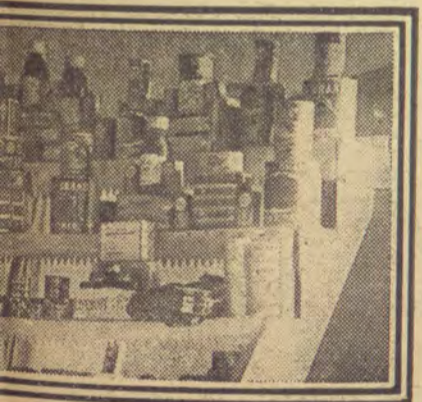
The traffic problem affects the woman driver even if she cannot express her views so forcibly as did the old 'bus driver.

AIRMAN ESCAPES IN SOMERSAULT SMASH.



This machine turned a complete somersault, but the pilot escaped unhurt.

THEY'RE HAPPY TO SERVE.



being run somewhere behind the lines but "fags" naturally predominate.

ANOTHER HUN MURDER "ACCIDENT."



The burial of a Polish girl. She was "accidentally" killed by the Germans.

THEY'RE HAPPY TO SERVE.



the French conscripts. While sisters the lads cheerily join the army.



I quite agree with the Committee on the health of munition workers that short holidays, at regular intervals, mean better work and more of it. That's my experience as a manufacturer—and I have had 28 years of it!

And, after all, one of the cheapest and best forms of relaxation for mind and body is a cycling tour—and nobody can call bicycling an extravagance, even in these days!

One must have freedom from worry, however, as well as freedom from work, and that is best obtained on

DUNLOP
Warwick or Cambridge
cycle tyres

by reason of my unrivalled resources and experience.

DUNLOP.

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY, LTD.,
FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY.



WE WANT MORE WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Let every parcel or letter you send to a soldier or sailor friend contain a few bars of Wrigley's—the sweetmeat they all want. Wrigley's **SPEARMINT** Chewing Gum is the sweetmeat with an idea—the idea of combining a delicious flavour with something to refresh and invigorate the system. Wrigley's sales have boomed for the day that our gallant soldiers and sailors discovered its valuable tonic value. Munition workers and civilians likewise choose it because there is nothing like it.

BE SURE IT IS WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

the chewing gum with the fresh mint leaf flavour. Imitators never copy anything but the name. Safeguard yourself by insisting on Wrigley's.

5 Bars **2 1/2** D. MAMMOTH BOX of 40 Bars **1/6**

Sold by all Chemists and Confectioners, and all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, in 1/4d. bars, 5 bars 2 1/2d. Mammoth box of 40 bars for 1/6. If you find any difficulty in obtaining it, apply direct to

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

OPERA.
ALDWYCH THEATRE.—GRAND OPERA SEASON.—
MAGIC FLUTE, To-night, at 8; TALES OF HOFFMANN, Wed. at 8; LA BOHEME, Thurs. at 8. No performance Good Friday. TALES OF HOFFMANN, Sat. Mat., 2.30; MADAME BUTTERFLY, Sat. Evg., at 8; CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI, Easter Monday, at 2.30; LA BOHEME, Easter Monday, at 8. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. Ger. 231g

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs., 8.30. Matinee Thurs., Sats., Easter Mon., at 2.30.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Arthur Collins Presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "The Birth of a Nation." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. SPECIAL PERFORMANCE at 7 p.m. on GOOD FRIDAY on behalf of the Young Women's Christian Association munition workers' fund. Prices 1s. to 7s. 6d. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

GLOBE.—To-morrow and Every Evening at 8. "THE SHOW SHOP." First matinee, Saturday Next, at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE RE-OPENS
Easter Monday, April 24th.

TWICE DAILY. 2.15 and 7.45 p.m.
Seymour Hicks Elaline Ferriss and Co. in "Broadway Jones." Ernest C. Rolls' Revue. "The Other Department." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Week Commencing April 24. Robert Courtneidge's Co. in "The Pearl Girl." Fred. Karno's Revue, "Hot and Cold." BOTH ATTRACTIONS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE.
Week Commencing May 1.

Box Office NOW OPEN (10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily). Book now in person, or by post, telegraph or telephone. 7/6, 5/-, 4/-, 3/-, 2/6, 2/-, 1/6, 1/-. For seats under 3/- an advance booking fee of 6d. extra is charged. Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines). Managing Director, OSWALD STOLL.

VARIETIES
ALHAMBRA.—First Night, Wed., April 19th, at 8 p.m. Geo. Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue, "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE."

GEORGE ROBEY and ALFRED LESTER as the BING BOYS; VIOLET LORRAINE as the girl "EMMA"; PHYLLIS MONKMAN, ODETTE MYRTIL, JACK MORRISON, BERTIE ADAMS, MAIDIE ANDREWS, PEARL GREY, JACK CHRISTIE, REGINALD CROMPTON the GRESHAM SINGERS, etc. Matinees Wed., Sat., and Easter Monday.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m.
Mr. MARTIN HARVEY and Co. in Scenes from "The Taming of the Shrew." FLORENCE SMITHSON, ELLIOTT SAVONAS, MARIE DAINTON, Mlle. ADELINE GENEVE, new Production next Saturday, etc. Ger. 7541.

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

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" (at 8.35), with GERTIE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, NELSON KEYS, TEDDIE GERARD, CLARA EVELYN A. SIMON GIRARD, GINA PALERME. Varieties at 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., and Easter Monday, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "BRIDES" Revue, featuring EDGAR DRIVER and BILLIE BELL. Varieties by HARRY WELDON, MISS CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT" MISS HETTY KING, CORNALLA and EDDIE. CARMEN TURIA, 3 MAHERS, etc.

FOR SALE.
To be sold at Ward's Horse Repository, Edgware-road, London, to-day, without reserve, the property of Evening Standard, 4 useful Horses from 7 to 11 years old, 6 carts, and 3 sets of Harness, etc., without reserve.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
BABY'S Magnificent Long Clothes.—Very superior; exquisite home finish; 50 pieces; everything necessary; 25s., worth £4 4s.—Mrs. ASHLEY, 27, Brazennose-street, Manchester.

HAND Trucks in stock, from 50s.; best makes only; suit all trades, especially builders, decorators, painters, etc.; wheels and all parts supplied; large stock of wheels, axles, iron work, ready-made trucks, etc.; Hinds' Free. Wheel Works (Est. 1860), 65, New Kent-rd., London (Dept. 10), Tel. Hop 2329.

TO LET.
GOOD Stabling Accommodation to Let. Apply on premises, Doughty Mews, Guilford-st., Gray's Inn-road, W.C.

HEALTH RESORTS.
LANDUDNO.—Invigorating sun; grand orchestra; tours. Illus. Guide (post 2d.) D.S., Town Hall

CURE YOUR SKIN TROUBLES.



WRITE TO-DAY FOR THE FREE SAMPLES OF VEGETINE PILLS AND VEGETINE SOAP

Your Skin Trouble worries you Get rid of it quickly. You can do this by taking VEGETINE PILLS.

The bad places on your face or body will rapidly disappear.

VEGETINE PILLS cure from within. That is why they cure By taking these pills you can quickly get

rid of eczema, pimples, blackheads, blotches, acne, sores, boils, spots, and all other skin complaints.

ADVICE.

Give up using ointments and lotions for your skin complaint or your bad complexion. Take the trouble seriously. Cure it from within. Do you wish to be cured of eczema? Is your skin blotchy? Are your cheeks rough or sore? Do you suffer from irritating spots or ugly pimples? If so, there are impurities in your system which must be got rid of. No outward application will help you. But if you take VEGETINE PILLS they will cure you.

3 FREE GIFTS.

We shall be pleased to send you a sample box of VEGETINE PILLS absolutely free.

This sample will be sufficient to prove to you that VEGETINE PILLS can cure you of your troubles.

Mention this paper, and enclose only two penny stamps for postage, and write now for the free sample to THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER-ROW, LONDON, E.C.

With the free box of pills we will also send you a free sample of VEGETINE SOAP and the booklet, "Skin Troubles and Their Cure."

WARNING.

If you suffer from any kind of skin trouble, be very careful what toilet soap you use. Inferior soaps are positively dangerous. You will be well advised to use only VEGETINE SOAP, which is specially prepared for delicate and sensitive skins. It is free from all impurities and irritating chemical substances, and it is the ideal soap for the skin.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores. VEGETINE PILLS, 1/3, 3/6, and 5/6. VEGETINE SOAP, 9d. per tablet, or direct, carriage paid, from the proprietors,

THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON E.C.

Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN THAT CURES RUPTURE.

SENT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands.

If ruptured write to-day. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co., 851F, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME

ADDRESS

Please write plainly.

What Women Are Doing:

Programme Persuaders Out Of Date.
White Rabbit Babies - - - -
Genée's New Gowns - - - -

By MRS. GOSSIP.

IN spite of the rain on Sunday, I enjoyed a motor run to Richmond. The tender green of the hedges, those little tufts on the lilac trees, the pear trees white with blossoms, here and there a primrose or a violet by the wayside, made me feel that spring had really come.

Quite near the Star and Garter, now a hostel for our totally disabled heroes, is Doughty House, the home of Sir Frederick Cook, one of the most interesting houses I have seen.

It is a veritable museum, the galleries hung with old masters, and everywhere curios and antiques of every description.

Sir Frederick, who is also Viscount Monserrate, apart from being a fine judge of antiques of all kinds, is a great music lover. On Sunday afternoon he usually gives his many friends an opportunity of hearing some beautiful music, and by so doing helps many artistes who find it a hard struggle to make two ends meet.

Practical.

Lady Victoria Cavendish-Bentinck, who is most popular in Nottinghamshire, is a very practical war worker. She is the head of the Mansfield Hospital supply depots, where she regularly attends and supervises everything. One of her specialities is the making of slippers, swabs, pneumonia jackets, and bandages.

Joan Of Arc Day.

Father Bernard Vaughan is one of the many who are interesting themselves in Mme. Butt's week, when "The Dream of Gerontius" will be given. He speaks on the Sunday afternoon preceding the festival at the Queen's Hall, on "Joan of Arc."

Mme. Butt has also decided to commemorate Joan of Arc's day by selling little emblems of France's woman war saint, whose love of country

must at a time like the present point the way to thousands of self-sacrificing women workers.

Her Two Dreams.

The tickets for "the week" are being sold in large numbers. Mme. Butt has had charming letters from all classes and denominations expressing pleasure and gratitude for arranging this "week" and for giving the opportunity of hearing Elgar's wonderful music and her superb voice.

Mme. Butt has only two "dreams"—one that of Gerontius, and the other of a large cheque for the British Red Cross Society and St. John Ambulance.

Vanished Smiles.

One of the chief attractions of Red Cross "week" will be the absence of Society programme sellers.

Programmes will be sold in the hall by the usual attendants and at the usual prices, so that you need not stay away because you have suddenly discovered that you have no small change.

Beauties In Blue.

There was a great number of people dining at Ciro's on Sunday night, and nearly every seat was occupied by someone of note. Miss Gladys Cooper, in palest delphinium blue tulle, looked lovely, as did Miss Lily Elsie, whose dress was identical in colour.

Mrs. Godfrey Tearle came with her husband, and was wearing vieux rose taffeta, embroidered in silver. Miss Gladys Unger was there, and Miss Mabel Russell (in white), who appears tomorrow in the new play at the Duke of York's, was looking tired after rehearsing so hard.

Mr. Raymond Hitchcock was with a party, but—good fellow—left his dinner to sing at a charity performance at the Alhambra. Mr. Arthur Coventry, Lieut. Boyd Rochfort, the Hon. Joan Dickson-Poynder (in black and cerise), and the Hon. Mrs. Alan Mackenzie were others I saw.

Improving.

The Marquis of Bute has almost recovered from his illness. Lady Bute and her husband are shortly giving a garden party at Mount Stuart,

in aid of the funds of the Bute branch of the Red Cross.

It must be a great relief to Lady Alington that her son, the Hon. Gerard Sturt, who underwent a serious operation some days ago, is going on satisfactorily. Lieutenant Sturt was severely wounded about 18 months ago, and has been an invalid ever since. It is hoped that the operation will completely restore him to health.

For St. Dunstan's.

A very delightful entertainment was given on Saturday at the King's Hall in aid of the St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors. All the performers were the pupils of Mrs. Herbert Drew and Miss Mathewson, ranging from the mere babies who came on as white rabbits to the big girls who went through most difficult dances with amazing ease.

The big audience was chiefly made up of parents and aunts, but there were those present who didn't know a single child in the production and yet stayed happily till the very end. It will be a pity if Miss Mathewson does not repeat the performance, as the work of arranging the dances and costumes must have been tremendous.

Young England Happy.

The mixture of thrills and laughter at the Savoy Theatre is proving extraordinarily popular.

Young England is difficult to please, and I was amused to see, when I looked in at "The Barton Mystery," a large proportion of school-boys amongst the audience—there was a whole row of them in the dress-circle.

I recognised among them Harold, the youngest son of Lady Maud Warrender, in the stalls; Tony Asquith in the dress-circle; the two Craig children, with their grandmother, Ellen Terry, in a box.

Mr. H. B. Irving tells me that "The Barton Mystery" was written especially for him by Mr. Walter Hackett, and he enjoys the part of the wily Beverley as much as does the audience.

Genée's Accident.

So sorry Genée wasn't able to open at the Coliseum in her ballet "Pretty Prentice" last night. The spraining of the ankle muscle which has brought about the disappointment happened since I saw her on Saturday, when she showed me the wonderful frocks she was going to wear.

I am able to tell you that Genée hopes to be well enough to dance by Monday, so that we shall all look forward to seeing her and them then.

And Some Frocks.

Still, I can tell you about the gowns all the same. They are quite unlike anything I have seen her in previously.

One gorgeous dress is of many coloured silk, the skirt so arranged that each panel resembles a large feather, outlined in silver and worn over black and silver trousers. The corsage, composed of multi-coloured sequins, has a snake-like effect. The headdress is quite a "Gaby"-like affair, made entirely of enormous upstanding plumes, which suits her extremely well.

Bye-Bye, Betty.

Miss Betty Balfour is leaving the cast of "More" at the Ambassadors Theatre and is opening at the Coliseum next Monday.

A Brilliant Woman Classic.

I hear that the younger daughter of Sir James and Lady Yoxall was offered a Fellowship in Classics at Newnham recently, but was unable to accept it. She got a first class, I believe, in both parts of the Tripos, which is something like a record.

Her father, the well-known M.P., who is president of the National Union of Teachers, is an extremely clever man, and the head of a clever family. In 1914 his son, now an officer in the K.R.R., obtained an open exhibition at Balliol, but did not go up to Oxford because of the war.

Please.

Do send unbleached coats and jackets, large size, to Mrs. Stanley Russell, Priory-gardens, Birkdale, Lancashire, and she will forward them to a R.A.M.C. colonel who is in charge of a hospital close to the firing line. They are needed by his nursing orderlies who attend the wounded in the advance dressing station.

MRS. GOSSIP.



LADY VICTORIA CAVENDISH-BENTINCK. (Topical.)



Mlle. GENÉE. (Dover-street Studios.)

A HINT FOR EASTER



WHEN railway travelling or motor-ing this Easter don't forget to put a jar of Ven-Yusa in your bag. A few touches on the face with this delightful oxygen Cream will increase your comfort and enable you to look fresh and well at the end of a long journey.

By means of its oxygen properties Ven-Yusa exercises a real vitalising and purifying action on the skin and preserves the beautiful soft healthy bloom of Nature in a novel way.

Use Ven-Yusa regularly and your beauty grows with your years.

FREE GIFT.

Cut out and send this Coupon with your Name and Address and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, who in return will forward you a dainty free trial jar of Ven-Yusa, which will be found convenient for carrying in the handbag. Daily Sketch, 18/4/16.

VEN-YUSA

The Oxygen Cream

Full Size Jars 1/- each of Chemists, &c.



Hall's Wine & Overstrain

Wherever there is, or has been, any overtaxing of the body or mind, there is need for Hall's Wine. Hall's Wine, by enriching the blood, feeding the nerves, and helping you to secure the utmost benefit from your food, brightens you up like a holiday, clears away depression, makes you able to cope with your share of the problems and worries which face us all. The aged will find Hall's Wine particularly helpful during this most variable and trying weather.

GUARANTEED

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

Large size, 3/6, of Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, &c. Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., London.

Hall's Wine



Vapo Cresolene
 USED WHILE YOU SLEEP

for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended. It is a simple, safe and effective drugless treatment. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria. Cresolene's best recommendation is its 35 years of successful use. Send postcard for Descriptive Handbook to Selling Agents: ALLEN & HANBURY'S, Ltd., Lombard St., London, E.C. For Sale by Chemists.

SERIOUS ALLEGATION IN BREACH APPEAL.

Diamond Merchant's Counsel Says Actress Was Married.

AN EMPHATIC DENIAL.

The breach of promise action in which Miss Doris Rhoda Burton, an actress professionally known as Doritza Duilbert, was awarded £750 damages against Mr. George Dresden, a Hatton-garden diamond merchant, came before the Court of Appeal yesterday.

Mr. Rigby Swift said Mr. Dresden was applying for a new trial, but his application was based on facts which, if true, would put an end to the action. His contention was that Miss Burton was married at the time she alleged Mr. Dresden made the promise of marriage.

Appended to an affidavit was Miss Burton's marriage certificate, and the affidavit contained a statement that her husband was still alive. Miss Burton had not thought fit to deny these allegations on oath.

Mr. Vachell, for Miss Burton, said the Court would notice that the name of the bride was not exactly the same as that of Miss Burton, who declared most emphatically that she was not the lady mentioned in the marriage certificate.

"Utterly Fraudulent—If True."

Counsel thought Mr. Dresden should pay the costs of the application over to Miss Burton's solicitors on their undertaking to repay if his appeal proved successful, and asked that some portion of the damages should be paid to Miss Burton, either in a lump sum or by weekly or periodical sums, pending the hearing of the appeal.

Lord Justice Swinfen Eady, giving judgment, said, if the case of Mr. Dresden were true, it was an utterly fraudulent claim put forward by Miss Burton, and in the circumstances it was impossible to make an interim payment to the lady out of the sum paid into Court.

The only order the Court could make was to stay all further execution on the judgment pending the hearing of Mr. Dresden's appeal.

The costs of the application would be made costs in the appeal.

PRINCE ALBERT QUITE WELL.

Enjoying Best Of Health While Subject Of Precautionary Attentions.

With reference to a report that the health of Prince Albert is causing the King and Queen great anxiety, it is stated on unimpeachable authority that his Royal Highness is in the enjoyment just now of the best of health.

It will be remembered that he was temporarily withdrawn from the Navy in consequence of symptoms which supervened upon his operation for appendicitis. It was decided that careful observation was desirable, and it is in this sense alone that he has been the subject of the attentions of physicians.

He has not yet returned to his naval duties, because the period of absence prescribed as a precautionary measure has not fully expired, but he will doubtless return to his post in due course.

AN INTERNATIONAL AFTER ALL.

The Central News understands:—On May 13 or 20 a big military international football match between teams representing England and Scotland will be played at Liverpool. It is being organised by the Military Sports Committee in aid of the Lord Mayor of Liverpool's Roll of Honour Fund, and it is anticipated that thoroughly representative teams will be obtained.

Special gold souvenir medals will be given to the winning side by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

DEATH OF "FELIX."

MELBOURNE, Monday.

The death is announced of Mr. Thomas Horan (Felix), the famous old-time cricketer. He was in his 62nd year.—Reuter.

Horan played in the first Test Match against England in 1877. He came here in 1878 and 1882, and played at the Oval in the match in which Spofforth bowled England out, the Australians winning by 7 runs.

IF STOMACH HURTS DRINK HOT WATER.

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

"If dyspeptics, sufferers from flatulence, indigestion, acidity, gastric catarrh, etc., would only take a quarter teaspoonful of pure bisurated magnesia in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating, they would soon forget that they were ever afflicted with stomach trouble, and doctors would have to look elsewhere for patients." In explanation of these words the specialist stated that most forms of stomach trouble were due to acidity and fermentation of the food contents combined with insufficient blood supply to the stomach. Hot water increases the blood supply and bisurated magnesia instantly neutralises the acid and stops food fermentation; the combination of the two, therefore, being marvellously efficient and infinitely preferable to the use of artificial digestives, stimulants and medicines.

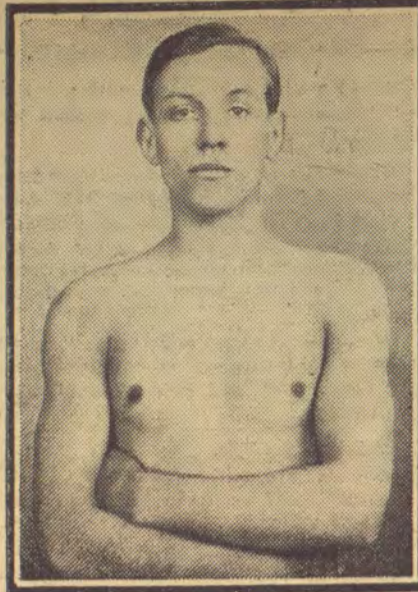
IMPORTANT.—We are advised that Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices:

Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle.
Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/6 and 2/1 per flask.—Adv.

AMERICAN BOXER WHO IS TO MEET JIMMY WILDE.



Tancy Lee and Johnny Rosner. Johnny Rosner, the American fly-weight boxer, is to meet Jimmy Wilde, the British champion, at Liverpool on Easter Monday. A great contest is expected.



YOUNG FOX STILL CHAMPION.

Retains His Belt By A Small Margin Of Points In A Poor Contest.

At the National Sporting Club last night Young Joe Fox (Leeds), who won the bantam-weight championship last November, defended his title against Tommy Harrison (Hanley).

At the end of 20 rounds Fox was declared the winner, but his margin of points was small.

It was a poor contest, and the champion received several cautions for holding.

In the first few rounds the boxing was very disappointing. Few clean blows were struck, and both men were frequently ordered to break away. A slight improvement followed, but, although the boxing became more open, it was far from convincing for a championship bout.

At the half-distance Fox was slightly ahead on points.

In the next few rounds the men were always at close quarters, with the honours even. Harrison did better towards the end, and his blows always carried the greater sting, but Fox had done just enough to win on points.

Veteran Johnny Hughes started to engage Bill Eynon, of Merthyr, for 15 rounds, but he had to acknowledge defeat in the fourteenth round. At this point the referee stopped the contest in favour of the young Welsh fly-weight.

SPECIAL STRENGTH IN KAFFIRS.

Business in the Stock Exchange yesterday was checked by the approach of the holidays, but there was a fair amount doing in the Kaffir market, and special strength was displayed by Daggafontein, City Deep, and New Era shares.

Among coppers Hampden Cloncurry were supported and closed buyers at 44s.

In the Miscellaneous Markets Courtauds were wanted, and rose to 95s. 3d., while Waring and Gillow Preference shares were bid for at 11s. 3d. Eastmans fell back to 7s. 6d., there having been no good reason for the previous rise, as we recently pointed out.

Consols and War Loan stocks were supported at previous prices.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—American steady, 2½ to 3 up; Egyptian unsettled, 18 to 24 up.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, steady generally, unchanged to 5 points up. New Orleans, barely steady, 2 to 4 up.

SCHOOL-GIRLS' GOLDEN EGG.

Elementary Scholars' Plan To Push On Star And Garter Fund.

The girls of Brandlehow-road L.C.C. School, East Putney, have created a remarkable record for patriotism and self-sacrifice.

From the commencement of the war they have been systematically and cheerfully practising self-sacrifice. They have gone without sweets and cakes to help wounded soldiers, and their farthings, halfpennies and pennies have been hoarded up for the benefit of the Y.M.C.A., the Blue Cross, and the local motor ambulance schemes.

Up to date they have given about £20 to these deserving objects. Their latest achievement is the collection of £13 14s. for the Star and Garter Fund.

Encouraged by their excellent head mistress, Miss Thursbee, the girls have been for weeks past putting away in secret places all the odd coins they could get possession of. Yesterday morning they brought forth their little hard-earned hoards, and took them to school for the purpose of giving the wounded soldiers a "golden Easter egg."

The children lined up in the school hall, and monitors went from child to child accepting the offerings. One little girl dropped a one-pound note into the collection, and another a 10s. note. Everybody gave something.

When the collection was completed it was found that £13 14s. had been subscribed. This amount the head mistress turned into sovereigns, and placed in a large gilded Easter egg. During the day the gift was sent to the Star and Garter Fund.

BILLIARDS (close).—Falkner, 2,747; Stevenson (in play), 4,500.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE: Hibernians 3, Heart of Midlothian 1; St. Mirren 1, Rangers 1.

Joe Starmer caused Mick Gordon, of Liverpool, to retire after the tenth round at the Ring last night.

The M.C.C. have decided to play again the public school matches at Lords in August. These matches last year were dropped.

Alf Wye (Hoxton) outpointed Fred Jacks (Hackney), and Bill Ranger (Blackfriars) Billy Garrard (Acton), in 15-round contests at Hoxton Baths.

In 20 rounds at the Ring yesterday afternoon Corpl. Dido Gains (1st Surrey Rifles) beat Pte. Billy Rowlands (Welsh Regiment) on points, and, in 15 rounds Petty Officer Jones (R.N.D.) beat Billy Taylor (Stepney), and Joe Conn (Stepney) beat Pte. C. Lorden (Queen's), each in the first round.

WOOLWICH MUNITION-WORKERS ON A HOLIDAY.



Munition-makers of a Woolwich "night-shift" enjoying a well-earned day's outing at Brighton. They are mostly war-workers recruited from among professional men.

A WAR TIME BEAUTY SECRET.

HOW TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL ON LESS MONEY.

In these days of economy we welcome anything which enables us to cut down expenses, and many lady readers will gladly accept my advice and try this excellent and inexpensive recipe for the complexion. Any chemist will mix it up for you, and it is made up from 2 ozs. rose water, 1 dram tincture of benzoin and 2 ozs. flowers of oxzoin. When well shaken it should be applied with a sponge and allowed to dry, then dust the face with a soft cloth. Even if you have been using expensive creams, powders or rouge, you will be surprised how much nicer this lotion will make your complexion and how delightfully smooth and soft your skin will become under its influence. It will save you money, too, because it takes the place, in your daily toilet, of the best cream, powder or rouge you can obtain, and the cost is comparatively small. If you prefer to try the recipe without risk, ask for Floxoin Lotion, as I understand many chemists sell it made up ready for use, and they are able to return the money to anybody dissatisfied after using a bottle.—Adv.

A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH & PLAY IF CONSTIPATED.

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, and the Stomach out of Order, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile and fermenting waste-matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs" at 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—Adv.

If You Believe

that the Government need to be "gingered" up to a more vigorous prosecution of the War in all its phases you can help by lending the Independent Candidate for the Wimbledon Division a motor car on Wednesday next, April 19th.

Please send the car to Kennedy Jones' Central Committee Rooms (Telephone Wimbledon 552), 2, Hill Road, Wimbledon (opposite L. & S.W. Railway Station).

Colours: Red, White and Blue.

THE LOVE CHEAT.

Serial Story Specially Written for the Daily Sketch.

By YELVA
BURNETT.

Deadly Fear.

The effect of Mrs. Gimp's words was just as great as if Betty had received a slap in the face.

The fright Betty had experienced when Thomas Cotwood threatened her, and fastened his grip upon her slender wrists, had been nothing compared with the deadly fear which overcame her at the housekeeper's sniggering announcement.

"How—did—you—get—that letter?" she whispered.

"Took it myself," Mrs. Gimp informed her, standing firmly, arms akimbo.

"How dared you?"

The woman's features stretched in a lingering grin.

"There was no daring needed."

"You surprise me—you had no business in my room."

"Then you don't know my duties, Mrs. Chevonne," Gimp said, "and who could expect you should—a grand lady like you? I visit all the bedrooms every day to see that the maids have made things tidy. I stepped in here and I couldn't help seeing a letter on the floor near the toilet-table. I was going to put it back when I noticed it was addressed to a Miss Betty Cotwood, that puzzled me a bit, for the butler had heard you called Betty—enough."

Mrs. Gimp's face was cat-like in its cunning. "I'm no simpleton, Mrs. Chevonne, which is really quite a pity for you. I gathered something was wrong, and I had already thought that your being daughter to the old Rear-Admiral was a bit too strange for real everyday life, so to speak. Then, too, it seemed to me you must be a bit over nineteen years. She looks more like twenty and something," I says to Felix, only the other evening, and I says to her, I says—

Betty held out her hand. "Give me that letter."

"Not if I know it, dearie," answered Mrs. Gimp. Betty's arm fell back against her dress. She felt horribly cold, and that physical nausea of which she had complained to Laurette increased and caused her a shivering ague. She sat down limply, while Mrs. Gimp watched her viciously, yet well-nigh loving Betty Chevonne for causing her so immense and sensational a triumph.

Mrs. Gimp's Attitude.

When Betty spoke next her words seemed to be dragged from her throat.

"I suppose you have a few secrets of your own which you wouldn't like anyone to know?"

"No, I haven't, dearie. I've been a respectable woman, a church-goer every Sunday and Wednesday evening, year in year out. Ask the vicar if that ain't true."

Betty answered feebly. "Being such a devout person, you cannot possibly bear me a grudge; I've never done you a bad turn. Surely"—she tried to smile—"we can come to some arrangement?"

How To Reduce Your Meat Bill!

Make delicious and nutritious puddings with apples, figs dates, golden syrup, jam, etc., and Shredded ATORA Beef Suet. Always ready for use and saves all the trouble of chopping. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10½d. and ½ lb. cartons 5½d.—Advt.

"I don't think so—not in this particular case, Mrs. Chevonne."

"Money?" muttered Betty. "Probably you're hard up at times, like the rest of us. You'd like to retire from all this responsibility, wouldn't you?"

Gimp shook her head. "I've got savings, and the Squire's going to leave me a little sum. That's far more to my taste than—dirty money," she said.

"Does anyone—know of this letter?"

"I'm not the one to put my cards on the table unless it's worth my while, Mrs. Chevonne!"

With avidity Betty snatched up her words:—

"Worth your while? That seems to suggest you're open to some kind of a treaty. Look here, Gimp, I'll give you anything and everything I possess, provided you give me that letter immediately!"

"As bad as that, is it, dearie? Ah, I'm not surprised."

"Don't torture me this way," Betty whimpered back. "I'd sooner be killed outright."

"That's not my plan," Gimp said. "There's no killing in my mind; I'm a Christian, I'd remind you, Mrs. Chevonne, and as a Christian—finding a nobody hedging and dodging under the squire's roof, with clothes and manners as fair and sweet as you please; a nobody set on becoming Mr. Vivian's wife; a nobody who keeps her sister downstairs with she drinks and eats of the best with a good bit higher than her. Well, all this being proved, I says to myself, go slow, Mrs. Gimp; don't do anything in a flurry, and above all don't you let this nobody person stuff your mouth with gold."

"When I Tug The String."

Betty gave her a despairing glance.

"Gold ain't everything, is it, now, dearie?" Mrs. Gimp went on. "Were I poor I might say yes, but not being poor I just say No! That's my attitude, Mrs. Chevonne—I may see it as my duty to come in to-night and lay that letter before the Squire when you're all set down at dinner and you, my dearie, looking sweet and innocent as a newly-dropped lamb—"

"Oh, Mrs. Gimp, you wouldn't do that?" Betty cried beseechingly.

"Or," said the housekeeper, "it may be I'll go to the dear Vicar and ask his advice, he being my spiritual counsellor for more than fifteen years. The letter being so fresh come to my hand—and I do feel it was providential me coming to your room just at the right moment, so to speak—I ain't altogether—made up my mind for the moment how to act, dearie, but I certainly shouldn't give it to you, not for a thousand pounds down!"

"You're a wicked creature!" Betty declared.

"What are you, Mrs. Chevonne?"

"An outcast, without a friend in the world," moaned Betty.

She looked round her room, wondering drearily that it remained as bright as yesterday.

She was suffering so intensely, all her hopes and plans in such chaotic and littered confusion, that it would scarcely have astonished her had she seen the furniture in the room tumbled and broken. Only a short while ago she had approved the bright, fresh complexion of this apartment, regarding it as a fitting background for her own radiant beauty—only a short while ago.

The sunlight which had made her feel so young and confident still sparkled upon the creeper wreathing her open window, but now it shone upon the coarse-faced woman who had relentlessly stalked her down. It was horrible to realise that against the power wielded by Gimp's plebeian hand she had no defence unless she tried to

wrench the letter from her by physical force; and to do so would but enhance her peril.

The housekeeper of Talebriar would soon depart with Cecil Chevonne's proposal in her pocket. Even as the thought went like a flying arrow through Betty's brain the woman, as though aware of it, made for the door.

"I'll be going now, dearie; p'raps I might let you caper a bit more; but remember the string that's round your pretty neck has one end in my fingers, and when I tug you back it'll be small use to whimper, for whimpering from wicked persons like you isn't of much value to respectable persons like myself. I reckon you've been a cheat long enough, Mrs. Chevonne, and that it's about time you went back to wherever you came from."

The woman cackled hideously in her throat, and waddled slowly from the room.

A Tortured Soul.

In the spring sunshine that laid a gold mosaic upon the polished floor, with the sweet calling of nesting birds in her ears, Betty sat on, her face cupped in her hands, her elbows on her knees.

She saw vividly a series of ghastly pictures. She watched her rapid decline from power. She anticipated herself roaming through a bleak night surrounded by ghouls, who gibbered their mockery to her terribly alert senses.

"Beautiful, splendid in your own opinion, sought after, and with a chance of grabbing much more than was really your due—what are you now, Betty Chevonne? Who, knowing you as you really are, would open their doors to you, or let you so much as crouch among the hay of their barns—nobody . . . nobody . . ."

Betty moved from her posture suddenly, and was amazed to find that burning tears were running down her face—terribly genuine, these tears, which seemed to brand her cheeks like red-hot irons. She had not wept like this since her childhood. She remembered crying until she was weary, when Laurette deliberately tore Vivian's banknotes to atoms, but those tears were caused by chagrin and disappointment, while those that now seemed glued to her cheeks were the outcome of raging despair.

But, good God! had she no more sense than to sit here huddled together like drab age, injuring her eyes and preparing herself for concerned attention and concerned remarks, when she went downstairs? There must be some way out of this terrible upheaval. Surely she, who had done so much, could do something more before Gimp declared her to be Laurette's sister.

Wild ideas flashed through her mind, Will-o'-the-wisps leading her nowhere. She might haunt the corridors every night until she succeeded in purloining the letter. She might perhaps manage to have the Gimp woman removed. If only Uncle Tom were clever enough, and sufficiently on her side to accomplish the kidnapping feat!

If only . . . but Betty knew that she was wasting her energies, a dangerous thing to do when one has a dangerous path to tread. She rose and bathed her face and hands. She would go downstairs, and talk and laugh and be wittier than ever she had been. She would defy her malignant fate, and Gimp and everyone else who dared scheme against her. To the last she would stand at bay!

The Critical Moment.

Two days passed, and nothing happened. What hours of agony they held Betty alone knew. One moment she felt almost safe; during the next the ground itself seemed to be sinking beneath her feet. Every nerve held a fear at its centre, and from head to heel she ached with a dread suspense.

Gimp kept well out of her path, and if one might judge from the continued interest and attention Betty received from Felix, the latter was not the housekeeper's confidante.

Betty lost all interest in the gown Laurette was making, and she could scarcely bear to hear Vivian speak of the approaching ball. There were moments when she hated both him and the Rear-Admiral for the anxiety they evinced at sight of her shadowed eyes and colourless cheeks.

Laurette, with scarcely a moment of leisure, implored Betty's confidence, and was snubbed for her tender solicitude. The widow was near breaking-point when something happened.

One morning she saw Gimp mincing downstairs. Betty, with a fast-beating heart, followed her. She saw that the housekeeper carried an envelope, and she very well knew what that envelope contained.

Unfortunately for her own security, Betty was at the top of the stairs while the plump, sly housekeeper was two steps from the bottom. Betty was about to call to her frantically when the squire and Vivian entered the hall from the smoking-room. They observed Gimp, who made no attempt to retreat.

The squire, showing some surprise that she should be carrying a letter, stretched his hand for it; but Mrs. Gimp withheld it, and made a dive for a silver salver on the hall stand.

"Beg pardon, sir, but the letter is for the other gentleman, the Rear-Admiral, sir. It came by hand, sir, so I took the liberty to bring it myself."

"From Maddox Court, most likely," the squire observed carelessly. "The Rear-Admiral is in the library. Take it in, Gimp."

"Thank you, sir."

The woman heard Betty's approach, and turned for an instant, a sardonic gleam in her eyes.

"Hullo, Betty!" Uncle Ben greeted her.

"Let's go for a stroll, Betty," Vivian suggested; but Betty made no answer. She was barely conscious of anything save the broad satin expanse of Gimp's shoulders as she padded on towards the library. She tapped at the door.

"Come in!" cried the voice of Rear-Admiral Starre.

But as Mrs. Gimp pushed the door open Betty sprang forward and grabbed the salver.

TO CURE SERIOUS LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISORDERS.

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This is the time of year when hospitals experience a rush of dangerous functional disorder cases. During the cold winter months a diet of heavy heat-producing foods has been necessary, and when spring arrives the system is loaded with accumulated carbonaceous waste which logs the eliminative organs, so there is constant absorption of toxins into the blood. Then follow kidney and bladder troubles, rheumatism, neuralgic headache, backache, influenza, biliousness, jaundiced liver, or even appendicitis, dropsy and Bright's disease. Toxins excite the heart, poison the nerves, deprive the body of vitality, and you have no energy to do anything, or say you have weak nerves due to overwork, etc. The real trouble is auto-intoxication, or self-poisoning. People with strong, healthy digestive and eliminative organs, and therefore pure, rich blood, do not have such symptoms. Try drinking occasionally a teaspoonful of common *alkia saltrates* in a half-tumbler of water and notice how quickly your mind clears, your eyes brighten and your whole body becomes absolutely fit, as the system's great filters and blood refiners (the liver and kidneys) begin to work properly again. I advise readers to tear this out so as not to forget the name of this remarkable substance which any good chemist can supply at small cost.—H. L. K.

NOTE.—There has as yet been no rise in the price of this compound, but as in the case of all drugs, a sharp advance is to be expected at any time. The present low cost and ease with which it is still obtainable, are probably due to the fact that its marvellous curative properties are not yet widely known outside of the medical profession.

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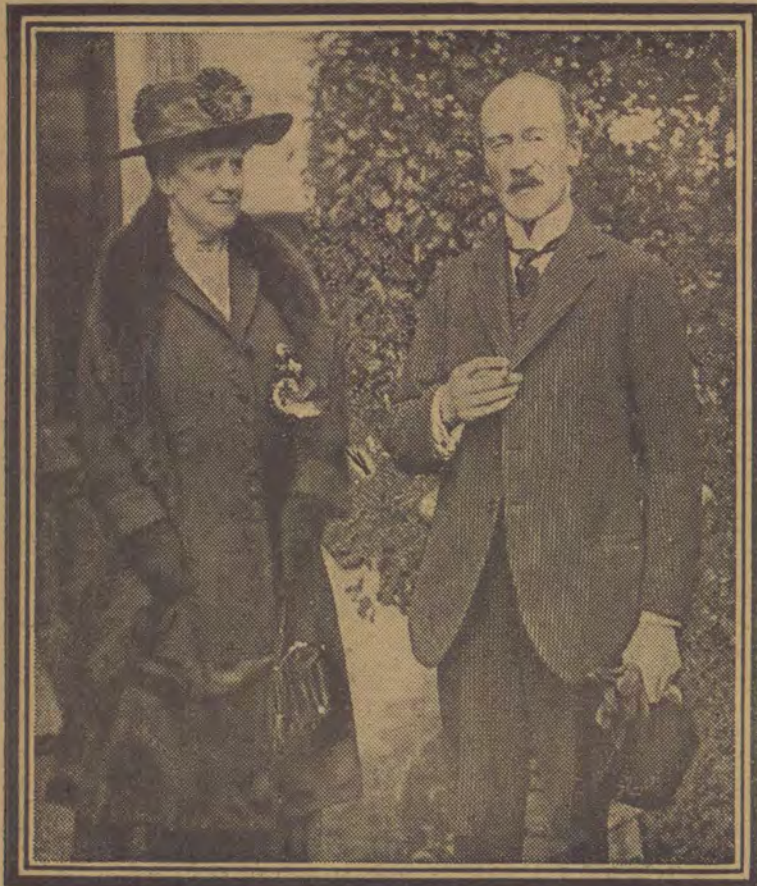
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CANVASSING THE WAVERERS AT WIMBLEDON.



Sir Stuart Coats and Lady Coats.



Mr. Kennedy Jones at work.



The Coalition candidate does a bit of canvassing.

Despite the opinion of political experts at Wimbledon that Sir Stuart Coats will be returned by a large majority, there is no lack of interest in the by-election. Mr Kennedy Jones, the anti-Government candidate, is working very hard, and his supporters do not regard his candidature in the light of a forlorn hope.—(*Daily Sketch*)

'JEWISH SOLDIERS' SPECIAL HOLIDAY.



To enable them to celebrate the Feast of the Passover, Jewish soldiers have been given leave from training. Here some of them are seen enjoying a game of billiards.

MILLIONAIRE FAILS TO LOWER DRIVING RECORD.



Mr. Walter Winans, the millionaire sportsman, with "The Elf," with which he attempted to break the half-mile driving record. He failed, the wind being dead against him.