"WE DID NOT SET OUT TO KILL WOMEN AND CHILDREN."

Photographs of innocent victims that give the lie to the captured raiders' protestations of innocence. What military value had the death of these families?

This man was killed outside his house.

His elder daughter was slightly injured.

A younger daughter, who escaped unhurt.

Another victim, killed in the raid.

This man and his wife were instantly killed.

His brother, who lay down, was injured.

Instead of fighting the soldier, the Hun murdered his family. The father of these five bonnie children was away from home, serving his country on military duty. He returned to find his wife, a son and daughter killed, and three other children injured by Zeppelin bombs.
"Our Boys Brought Down Zeppelin L15."

The Thames Villager's Story of a Wonderful Night.

Hit Several Times.

The whole gun crew did it Everybody helping.

Idolised Captain.

Got Out of Sick-Bed to Take Charge, Wrapped in a Blanket.

[The first account of the winning hit, or hits, at the gun-crew in a Thames village is told in the following exclusive narrative.]

From Our Special Correspondent.

Shout in ballonette I couldn't tell from our position. Any gun crews, crew at --,

...tion of the public.

Any gun crews, 15 from the gun-crew in a Thames village. Got Out of Sick-Bed, and the boys couldn't help making a slight pause to struggle. The Zeppelin's course was swung her back on her course, which was straight for London.

When we landed, I say we took the --, and we knew nothing about them, so I couldn't tell from our position. Any gun crews, crew at --, and I couldn't tell from our position. Any gun crews, crew at --,

In a Blanket.

Then the bombardier explained that the Captain in his position was hit to the death. By Friday, the doctor's orders, he was in bed. The lads, hearing of the Captain's serious position, hisestation left his bed dressed, and waving him the flag, to come and take command.

The lads, hearing of the Captain's orders, he was in bed. The lads, hearing of the Captain's operations, they left his bed dressed, and waving him the flag, to take the --.

We brought her down all right; everyone will tell you that for miles around, he replied, with every confidence to my questions.

In answer to my query, Who was the man I replied is the man responsible for the whole gun-crew did it. If anyone is responsible, he is the man. We respect the man, and we respect the range.

We brought her down all right; everyone will tell you that for miles around, he replied, with every confidence to my questions.

But Captain, 15 from the gun-crew.

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FRUITLESS ZEPPELIN VISIT TO THE NORTHERN COASTS.

ERRATIC COURSE OF THE LATEST RAIDERS.

Three in Scotland; One On N.E. Coast; Two In East Anglia.

21 SUNDAY VICTIMS.

Prevented From Carrying Out Programme By Aircraft Guns.

FOUR HOURS' STAY.

Hotels And Houses Destroyed In Aimless Bombing.

From The War Office, Monday, Afternoon.

It appears that altogether six Zeppelins took part in the raid of last night.

Three were reported raiding the Mid-Eastern Counties of Scotland, one the North-East Coast of England, and the remaining two the Eastern Counties of England.

The Zeppelins which raided Scotland crossed the coast at 9 p.m., 9.45 p.m., and 10.15 p.m., respectively, and cruised over the Eastern Counties of Scotland until about 1.10 a.m.

Their course gave no indication of any special locality of attack.

In all 35 explosive and 17 incendiary bombs were dropped at various places, damaging some hotels and dwelling-houses. The Zeppelins received the casualties which have been reported up to the present in Scotland:

—7 men, no women, 3 children. —Total 10.
—5 men, 2 women, 4 children. —Total 11.
One of the two remaining ships crossed the English coast at about 10.15 p.m. and cruised over the Eastern Counties until about midnight.

They were both engaged at various times by anti-aircraft artillery, and appear to have been prevented from this means of selection and destruction of the enemy. Thirty-three explosive and 65 incendiary bombs were dropped by these two vessels.

No one was injured, and no houses were damaged; in Edinburgh the casualties consisted of a few persons who were awakened by the noise of the explosion. All ships which took part were unscathed, but casualties were reported in the air, in the country, and on the coast.

TERMINAL INJURIES.

The following are the casualties which were reported:

In Edinburgh—7 men, no women, 3 children. —Total 10.

In Inverness—5 men, 2 women, 4 children. —Total 11.

In all, the Zeppelin raiders dropped 83 bombs of heavy calibre on the enemy special locality of attack.

The raiders crossed the coast at 9 p.m., 9.45 p.m., and 10.15 p.m., respectively, and cruised over the Eastern Counties of Scotland until about 1.10 a.m.

The news reached London early yesterday morning that one of the Zeppelin raiders had dropped 21 bombs of heavy calibre on the enemy special locality of attack.

The raiders crossed the coast at 9 p.m., 9.45 p.m., and 10.15 p.m., respectively, and cruised over the Eastern Counties of Scotland until about 1.10 a.m.

The engines of the enemy special locality of attack were put out of action by bombs which were dropped at various places, damaging some hotels and dwelling-houses.

Additional casualties of Sunday night's raid to the officials of previous raids by Zeppelin and aeroplane on this country, we reach the totals:

—35 killed.
—82 injured.

Total killed and injured: 1,203.

ZEPPELIN PICNICS IN ONE OF RAIDER'S DISTRIC.

Huns' Miscalculation Provides Attacking Huns

A Zeppelin, attacked and driven by a fighter

FRENCH FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK INTO VAUX.

Attacking Huns On West Of Meuse

Raked By Surprise Fire.

Hans' Miscalculation Provides Attacking Huns

A Zeppelin, attacked and driven by a fighter

FRENCH FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK INTO VAUX.

Attacking Huns On West Of Meuse

Raked By Surprise Fire.
War The Reaper Seeks Fresh Fields?

Holland's Problem—Will he alight in Holland?—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

HOLLAND IS GETTING READY TO FACE THE MENACE OF THE TREACHEROUS HUNS.
The King's Gift.

The King's magnificently gifted to the nation came as a surprise to most people, but it was known in Society that there had been much communicating at the Palace, Royal charities have been very active lately, and this is to take people's breath away. Also it comes as a shock to a good many other people who are drawing large sums, otherwise it would be as if there was nobody in Society, and the demand for some reduction of salaries.

His Majesty's Income.

Compared with most monarchs, the King's income is not particularly large, and the whole of his income comes from the Exchequer, of which balance what he gives up by the surrender of the income tax revenue, is a very small sum to be the cheapest King in Europe. Of course, a total of £700,000 sounds large in the mouth of a Pauper, but it is less than a quarter goes to the Prince, and the demands thereon are always heavy. The gift is a great help to his due tribute to the management of the Royal revenue.

Princess Maud's Birthday.

Princess Maud, who was 25 yesterday, is very little known outside her own family circle, and in the absence of any mourning over her mother's Shadow. When she her sister married Prince Victor, it was thought, by all who were given, that we cannot begrudge our last penny to the cause for which they bled.

So I can prophesy a pauper pausing to read the card and standing several thousand loathing for his wealth. There is blood upon the bank-notes, respected gentlemen; let the bank-notes go.

This is the opening of the Budget, and the King has just set us a good example by giving up a hundred thousand pounds to the nation. We can follow his example, willingly whatever the Budget shall demand. Whatever comforts we may have to forgo, whatever so-called necessities we are made to feel, we shall have to feel as that 'eg, that arm, meant to the soldier. And there are soldiers who have been blinded, there are soldiers with poor, broken faces, there are soldiers who have gone mad. To die in action is a lesser sacrifice than to endure this cripple-for-life. And if we have to forego a little financial sacrifice we ought indeed to be ashamed.

To have wealth-to-day in England is a great privilege and a greater responsibility. It is a privilege to keep the weight of others upon one's own shoulders. We want money for guns, stores and shells, we want money to provide for the dependants of our soldiers, we want money to maintain the high standard of living while we have a right to expect as long as the war shall last is boardwalks—the rest being a new way of life. And our war customers gave up 40 per cent. of their profits; their crime was that they kept back part of the price.

There is still much luxury in this kingdom; that luxury must stop. We blame the worker for thinking of his class, we blame the married man for wanting his family, we blame the rich man for thinking of his bank-balance? Is it as well to lock the one and the other and we shall not compel all them to think of nothing but their country?

The taxation of wealth, then, should be ruthless; above all, we should make him understand the weight of the war. Direct taxation of war profits and of income is the best and justest way of raising revenue.

There is one class of man whose income can very properly be taxed up to the hilt. I mean the conscientious objector. If, against the advice of the blockheads, you obey the text: "Resist not evil;" then, as the president of a tribunal reminded us, he must not be allowed to forget that he is a subject and that he has no right to vote. Let him be sold up, and the proceeds of the sale added to the Pension Fund.

Our Balance Sheet.

Business as Usual.

Some of these motor-cycle girls will find this year that there are not enough help who will ride about in a car on a long journey for their trip, and that they are forced to ride in a car or on the carrier! I will tell you. The good work is to be carried on by centrales. I saw two of them yesterday at the gates of a famous country hotel. Each had a sidecar full of British plaster.

Woman.

Woman are extraordinary creatures, On the blizzard night last week my feminine companion's face was white, so red was her mouth. And the money pavement where I got her a cab and didn't talk to her, out of a war ship that would have been dead of quintuple pneumonia this yesterday, which was hot enough for August, and very likely, anybody that he wanted to speak to the" woman" for joy rides in the savannah.

Earl Who Knits.

We have at least one member of the Upper House who would make—perhaps is making—a nation of knitters. It is true that I mean the Earl of Cranham, who is expert in the art of knitting, and the Earl of Ancestor, who is a specialist on "war work." At least I have noticed the Earl of Cranham knitting, and yesterday I noticed the Earl of Ancestor. I know that I can conceive of him on a certain occasion to keep down his consumption of tobacco, because he wants to have his knittingwenches, who make the best knitting in the world, in the house. And the poor man has to have a knitting-club, because he wants to have his £10,000 a year in the house, and he wants to save that £100,000 he is going to have.

Civilian: Are you sure you ever saw a Poisson d'Avril in any shop window outside Rohn.

But Saturday was a new sort of April Fool's Day for Londoners. The Free Burning ladie late has increased so enormously that our tradepeople have to watch their windows and bills and prices. As a matter of fact, when I saw Poisson d'Avril in every other confectioner's window, and in the eighteen shop windows of the Whitechapel Street, I was glad of the luck.

Recruiting.

This happened in Oxfordshire. A recruiting officer, going round the villages, saw a bunch of lady farmers leaping up at the sight of him, which he definitely had the right for their kingdom and country. "Ah," said the officer, "I'd as soon be under the King's Jarge." "Do you mind saying that again?" asked the soldier, and the yokel said it. Whereupon he went away, thoroughly disgusted. A lot of scent, he then said, "Now, would any other gentleman like to second that last speaker?" inquired the recruiting officer.

Poor Old Noah.

A TRAVELLER sends me the following extract from a newspaper: "Noah was a chosen man, and he had not to do when he had looked after the animals except he thanked them. God will do the work also, and he has told the very best of the animals. He had a lot of them, and he had told them to do two things: the first was to do one thing, and the second was to do another thing."
The Tusker It Was That Suffered.

As a party of British soldiers was returning in a motor lorry from an outpost in East Africa they were charged by this elephant. Fortunately they had their rifles with them and a lucky shot killed the tusker a few yards from the car.

"GOOD LUCK, MAKE IT THE V.C. NEXT TIME."

On A Tribunal.

Mr. Taylor, a Tottenham scavenger, is also a member of the local tribunal—and a very useful one, too, says the military representative.

The Khaki Women Watch the Khaki Lads March By.

Women window-cleaners are now the vogue in Cambridge. They have taken the places of men with the colours. Here are some in their smart khaki uniform watching a detachment of the lads in khaki march past.
THAT MISSED.

They did not hit a mother, or a baby, or even in the "Zep" hole—and he was right.

MUSICAL UNDER FIRE.

NURSING THE WOUNDED.

Lance-Cpl. Archibald Calder, London Scottish, wounded at Loos, won a prize at Stratford musical festival for his setting of "How sleep the Brave," composed while in the trenches.

FOR AFTERNOONS.

Some of the Germans who were captured in hand-to-hand fighting by the French. In this style of warfare our Allies are superior to the Hun.

BABY PRINCE WITH WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

The infant son of Prince Arthur of Connaught, while out with his nurse in Hyde Park, makes friends with wounded soldiers who had seen his father in France.

GAVE UP ALL—TO DIE.

Captain the Hon. A. T. Shaughnessy, son of Lord Shaughnessy, who has died in France. He had a wife, two children, and wealth, but he gave up all to do his duty as a citizen of Empire.

A V.C. OF THE SUSSEX.

Lieut. Eric A. McNair, V.C., 9th Royal Sussex. He was blown into the air by a mine, but, although badly shaken, he rallied his men, and afterwards went for help under a heavy fire.

HUSSAR AND HIS BRIDE.

Miss Nina Jesse, daughter of Sir Charles Jesse, Bt., is a military hospital nurse. (Elliott and Fry.)

Capt. Peyton, 11th Hussars, with his bride. Miss Joan Dugdale, only child of Mr. J. S. Dugdale, K.C., M.P., married at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, yesterday.

Ninon and chiffon taffeta gown for afternoon wear. (Coppergravures.)
Dheasant Margarine

Despite all claims for this, that, or the other margarine, the folk who once try Dheasant Margarine keep on with it!

See the dainty 1-lb. packages with the red, white, and blue ribbon and the Dheasant seal.

A HAPPY CHILD IN A FEW HOURS!

When Cross, Constipated, or Feverish, give "California Syrup of Figs," Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the settled-up waste matter, sour bile and fermenting food gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time to pass them to empty their bowels, which are always kept in their natural state. If you cannot trust to the force of nature, then try the force of California Syrup of Figs. We guarantee you results.

WHY PAY MORE?

WINER

CORRESPONDENCE RECORDS

BEST & MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE

British through and through.

10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6

GOD bless the King! What a splendid gift he has made to the nation! Surely there are many of His Majesty’s adoring subjects who will follow this act of generosity!

His Chief Attraction.

There is quite a busy week in front of us—an ardent week of exalted work. There is sure to be a very great demand for tickets. Henry Aslin will be the chief attraction in a posthumous piece, and his features will be covered by a Great Dane. I don’t think the idea at all—Aslin has such a splendid face.

The Royalty Matinee.

Then there is the new play at the Royalty this afternoon, which I am looking forward to seeing—I never saw the real Di罩aelli, although I possess many interesting letters of his, written when he was Conservative, in a book for treasures. So I am naturally anxious to see Mr. Dennis Eadie as the great politician.

Miss Mary Glynn, whose picture you see in the cast. She is a very clever girl, and in the play of 900 but made her début when quite a little girl at the Queen’s Theatre in “The Dairymaids” in Barrow-in-Furness.

In The Park.

Glorious spring sunshine brought crowds of well-known people out on Sunday. The first person I noticed, however, was Princess Arthur of Connaught, who came across from the big corner house in Mount-street, and sat down just by the sunken garden where the hills ended in her. She had a neat little black dress and white fox fur, and a pink band round a white-brimmed velvet hat. With the Princess with her came Comte de Rodenstein, in a long seal coat and a little topcoat with a big tallie bow.

Others saw also Duke of Rutland, wearing a vivid red flower in his coat, Cara Lady Strathbolgie, Comte and Comtesse de Lablanche, and Lord and Lady Harlequin.

You Should Go.

If you are Kensington way, you should really see the exhibition of antique embroideries and laces which are on view at the Royal School of Art Needlework, in Exhibition-road.

There is no charge for admission, and the work is of English, Flemish, Italian and Oriental designs, and extremely beautiful.

Have You Got Your?s?

I am glad to hear that the tickets for the Y.W.C.A. matinee at Drury Lane Theatre on April 14 are selling splendidly. Several boxes have been sold.

In addition to a wonderful list of artists who are helping, there is to be a Paganet Tableau entitled “Through Tell To Victory,” symbolising “Women’s Work in the War,” by Louis N. Parker, the dramatist and pageant master.

A Queen’s Gift.

The new Y.W.C.A but, just opened at Barrow-in-Furness, has Queen Alexandra as patroness, and her Majesty has presented the members, who already number over 900, with an autograph photograph of herself. This gift is more than valued by every girl in the club.

Remember The Date.

Miss Clara Butt and her committee, of which I have the honour to be one, are leaving so soon that we must prepare for their “week” in aid of the British Red Cross an enormous success. The box-office performance of “The Dream of Gerontius, “To Women,” and “For the Fallen” will, as I have already told you, take place at the Queen’s Hall, commencing on May 8.

Miss. Butt’s “week” will, I hope, not only benefit the Red Cross Society very considerably, but will also help people to realise some of the trials women are under while a week of holiday.

What Women Are Doing:

The King’s Great Gift—Clara Butt’s Red Cross Week—The Pioneers.

BY MRS. GOSZIP.

Anxiety for relatives at the Front, grief for those who have “gone West,” and the stress of war work, all act injuriously on the skin.

Fortunately, ladies have in Ven-Yusa a novel Toilet Cream particularly suited to the remedying and prevention of this trouble. Ven-Yusa keeps the skin soft, clear and healthy by means of special oxygen properties which give it a refreshing and beautifying power quite beyond the capacity of ordinary toilet creams. A few moments of morning spent in cleansing and softening the face and hands with Ven-Yusa form a splendid barrier against old age and the evil effects of dirt and exposure to bad weather.

Ven-Yusa brings back the sweet freshness that the skin has been robbed of by anxiety or trying atmospheric conditions. It conveys vitalizing oxygen fresh to the pores in a novel way. The result of using it regularly is a feeling of delightful lucidity and a skin that retains its natural beauty.

Ven-Yusa imparts a benefit that is felt and seen immediately the Cream is applied. It penetrates on the surface skin and in the real skin underneath. That is why Ven-Yusa preserves through the most trying times that charm of youth which lies in a soft, smooth complexion.

How To Avoid Spring Skin Troubles.

Springtime is very trying for the skin, and roughness, redness, or a “crabby” state appears with unwonted suddenness. Keep warm, too, an enemy that affects much dyspigmentation. Discomfort and unpleasantness of appearance can, however, be avoided. Pay attention to your general health, but, above all, devote a little time every day to the cleansing of the skin by using Ven-Yusa. This is the best way to keep the face and hands soft and young looking.

EN-YUSA

The Physicians know that a personal test of this novel Oxygen Beauty Aid will prove its best recommendation. They will, therefore, be pleased to forward a free miniature trial Jar to every reader who sends name and address, and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Tafford Ltd., Leeds. Ven-Yusa is always sent without extra charge for postage.

DOSAGE: Use morning and night, as a complete toilet cream. Secure a Jar by writing to the address given, for information.

BEAUTY FREE!

D.S. 44/16.

The Physicians know that a personal test of this novel Oxygen Beauty Aid will prove its best recommendation. They will, therefore, be pleased to forward a free miniature trial jar to every reader who sends name and address, and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Tafford Ltd., Leeds. Ven-Yusa is always sent without extra charge for postage.

[Page 9]
Our wounded soldiers, to while away their time of enforced idleness, take up many hobbies.

This nurse at the Overいれば hospital, Southwark, is giving a few hints in fancy needlework.

TRENCH SONG-COMPOSER.

Young London Scottish Non-Com. Wins Prize While At Front.

Mr John Graham, secretary of the Stratford and East London Musical Festival, who is looking after some competitions that were recently inaugurated in the Daily News, has given prizes to various music societies throughout East London. The Stratford Scottish Orchestra took the big prize of £1.

The Musician, 1st Loudon Scottish, came to win the second place which is worth £1. The 'mot-to of the competition was, "The Fine Line.

Mr. J. C. Gray, the Secretary to the 'Mot-to of the competition was, "The Fine Line.

Mr. J. C. Gray, the Secretary to the Central English, organised the competition and the three principal prizes were awarded for the best compositions in the first competition. The main prize was won by the Stratford Scottish Orchestra, the second was given to the 1st Loudon Scottish, and the third to the Central English. The music of the first competition is, however, of interest to all classes of musicians and will now be published at £2 in third costs.

SOLDIER'S HOME DESTROYED.

Returned From The Front To Find His Home Burned.

(Continued from page 3.)

A soldier, who had not returned from the front, has not been in his home for the last six months, and has been waiting for some help in relation to his case. Yesterday, when he arrived, he found that his house was burnt out.

He had spent most of his time during the war in the trenches, and had not had much time to spare. He was a man of the highest character, and had always worked hard for his country. He had come home from the war, and was looking for some help in relation to his case.

LIGHTENING RURAL GLOOM.

North-Eastern Counties Raider Does Not Even Hit A Henрост.

It was just before midnight andwealth when the Zepplin, the second raid on the North-Eastern Counties, commenced its attack on the North-Eastern Counties. The raid was well planned, and the raiders had a good opportunity to carry out their work.

The raiders, who were well trained, were able to carry out their work with great success. They were able to carry out their work with great success.

In the meantime, the Zepplin bombarded the town, and destroyed many buildings. The damage was serious, and the people were much disturbed.

LIPS HOT TIME.

A correspondent, who saw the Zepplin at its highest, says one shell struck the town, and that the damage was very serious.

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THE LOVE CHEAT.

BY YELVA BURNETT.

THE FAMOUS DIGESTIVE BANISHES
HEADACHES DIZZINESS BOSTURATION

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

YOU NO MORE GREY HAIR

VOLENTINE'S EXTRACT

THE FAMOUS DIGESTIVE

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

THE FAMOUS DIGESTIVE BANISHES
HEADACHES DIZZINESS BOSTURATION

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will greatly benefit by successfully treating at home by the use of an internal medicine which cures all cases after a few days. The sufferers who have consulted medical advice have been refused treatment to such an extent that they have given up hope. The cure is a complete and permanent one, and is made at home.

The preparation is a remedy of the highest class, being adapted to all cases.

For children and adults.

To be obtained at all Chemists' and druggists'.

TO MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

It is because Mother Seigel's Syrup possesses in a remarkable degree all the properties of the other syrups, and in the direct action of the digestive organs—the stomach, liver and bowels—that it is still, after nearly fifty years' testing, the best known and recognized remedy for the cure of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, and the many distressing ailments which are traceable to a weak or disordered condition of the bowels. If you suffer from indigestion, and wish to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, be sure you get the genuine article—the only original stock from the London House, where it is made under the personal supervision of Mother Seigel.
BEST PRICES FOR WAR PICTURES ARE PAID BY DAILY SKETCH.

BABY STRIPES.

This baby zebra was captured by some of our troops in British East Africa.

FOR THE YOUNGSTERS.

Mrs. C. B. Cochran is organising a special matinee at the Ambassadors Theatre for the Invalid Children's Aid Association. (Hoppé.)

THE COMMANDANT.

Lady Frances Ryder, Earl Harrowby's daughter, is a commandant of the Red Cross. (Swaine.)

FURNACE OF DEAD MAN HILL.

This remarkable photograph of Dead Man Hill shows the summit, set aflame by incendiary shells, a fiery furnace. French courage stood the test, however, and when the enemy advanced, thinking only to find dead bodies, they were received at the bayonet's point by these irresistible Frenchmen.

EVERY PATRIOTIC WOMAN

Should ask for particulars of the gigantic Needlework Competition organised for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of the Daily Sketch, 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for particulars of the classes. The prizes are from 2s. 6d. to £10.

NOT FULL DRESS.

This is not the full dress uniform of these British officers in Egypt.

RECENTLY WED.

Miss E. S. Bramall, who recently married 2nd-Lieut. G. F. Pulman, East Anglian Division Cyclists. The bridegroom's uncle, Capt. H. R. S. Pulman, was killed in action. (Langfier, Ltd.)

THE RISING SUN.

The foundation for this Paris hat is the Japanese flag. It has quite a striking effect.