

OUR BOMBERS AT SCHOOL.—REMARKABLE PICTURES IN TO-MORROW'S DAILY SKETCH.

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE FIGHT FOR THE ENGLISHMAN'S HOME



Here is an Englishman's home, graced by happy wife and bonnie children, hitherto maintained in comfortable circumstances. It is typical of hundreds of thousands of homes on which the shadow of imminent poverty falls through the Government's bungling of the Derby scheme. Married men throughout the country look to 'Tommy' Bowles—seen in the top right-hand corner arriving at Leicester yesterday—to fight the Market Harborough by-election not merely for "Single Men First" or conscription for all, but for definite State security that the home which the married man is asked to defend shall not be sold up when he goes to the war. (Daily Sketch. Exclusive Photographs.)

"ALL WELL: CONFIDENT OF VICTORY."—Sir Douglas Haig.

NEW SCHEME OF DEFENCE AGAINST ZEPPELINS. A SQUARE DEAL FOR ATTESTED MARRIED MEN.

Provision For Provinces On Same Scale As For London.

SHIRKERS' LAST SHIRK.

"Lord Derby Will Not Let The Married Men Down."

AIR M.P.'S MAIDEN SPEECH.

Our Flying Service "A Subject Of Almost Tragic Mirth."

In asking the House of Commons yesterday to vote 4 million men for the Army, Mr. Tennant, Under-Secretary for War, made several important announcements:—

Air defence scheme to be provided for the provinces on the same scale as for London.

Number of starred men and those in reserved trades is being reduced to a minimum.

Regulations for total rejection have been tightened.

Henceforth all officers to be selected from the ranks, and to undergo four months' special training.

Position of men disabled through illness while in the Army to be reconsidered.

Exchange of prisoners to be facilitated with Germany and Turkey.

THE PLEDGE WILL BE KEPT.

"Lord Derby Is Not Going To Let The Married Men Down."

Mr. Tennant praised the discipline of the men of the new Army, and said the success of recruiting under the attestation scheme was an augury of victory. (Cheers.)

He admitted that mistakes had been made in the administration of the Military Service Act, but the recruiting officers had been working under the most abnormal pressure. In his view it was remarkable that more mistakes had not been made. During the war the problems of recruiting had changed.

At the outset men concealed physical defects to get in, now they feigned defects to escape enlistment. Consequently it had been found necessary to tighten the regulations for complete rejection.

CONSERVING THE MEN.

The medical standard had never been reduced, but men had been graded for duties which they were capable of performing to release men fit for the fighting line.

If this was a war of attrition, it was especially a war of attrition of men, and the War Office was trying to conserve the men as much as possible.

All men who were medically fit should be put into the fighting line. Those fit men who were doing non-combatant service could be substituted by men not fit for combatant ranks, and the War Office were accepting men for the Army Ordnance Corps and the Army Service Corps, thus releasing the physically fit for the fighting line.

Referring to the Non-Combatants Corps, which had been formed for conscientious objectors, Mr. Tennant said its members could perform useful work both in France and in this country.

A Member: Digging trenches?

"NOT A BAD JOB" FOR THE N.C.C.

"I do not think that will be a bad job," replied Mr. Tennant, amid cheers.

Energetic steps were being taken to revise the lists of reserved occupations. The lists of starred men and reserved occupations were being revised so as to reduce to a minimum those single men of military age and physical fitness who would be detained at home.

The Government's pledge would be and was being faithfully carried out. Lord Derby was not going to let the married men down.

Officers would henceforth be selected from N.C.C. and men serving in the ranks, including the O.T.C.s, and before being gazetted would receive four months' training in a special cadet corps.

While the peace-time supply of garments amounted annually to 1,900,000 articles, the numbers supplied to date during the present financial year had reached 117,090,000, exclusive of three million goat skins for the trenches and of clothing supplied to our allies the Serbians.

In regard to pensions, the House would agree that it would be improper to pension a man whose disease was neither caused nor aggravated by service. The Government had decided to make a very great rise and to give disabled men four-fifths of the full pension.

The preparations for air defence in this country were military operations, and depended absolutely for their success on secrecy.

The provision for anti-aircraft guns was better to-day than it ever had been before. A school for anti-aircraft gunners had been established at Shoeburyness.

An organisation of defence had been completed for London on an agreed scale, and they were proceeding to apply that scale to the provinces. When that was complete, and as more material became available, the standard would be raised.

It was difficult to conceive finality in the matter of air defences.

London had been provided with aeroplanes, landing stages and lights.

The various training centres were now turning out every month as many pilots fit for service in war as we were able to mobilise from all our sources in August, 1914.

CONFIDENT OF VICTORY.

Mr. Tennant then read this message from Sir Douglas Haig:—

The requirements of the forces in food, forage, clothing, equipment and transport have been met from the outset with unfailing regularity, while the quality and quantity of the supplies has left nothing to be desired. Our forces in France have been increased from a couple of corps to a large army, and the provision made for their well-being, whether in sickness or health, has continued to be all that could be wished. The result of the strenuous labour devoted to increasing and maintaining this army is that all our men are in good health and good heart, and confident of victory. (Cheers.)

"STRIKE NOW: EXTERMINATE THEM."

Mr. Pemberton Billing, in a maiden speech, said he came to the House to advocate the creation of an imperial air service worthy of our imperial power.

He had left the Royal Naval Air Service because he saw that unless someone who understood the existing position of affairs came to the House of Commons the air service would remain a "by-word among men and a subject of almost tragic mirth, with its hopeless and futile attempts to defend this country."

The public interest would not allow him to give all the facts and figures he wished. If we had a system of committees such as that in the French Chamber, it would be easy for him to lay before the members confidential information which would point the way out of our present dangers.

That, at any rate, would mean that there would be no further delays. We must strike now, and we had the material to do it.

We had the material which ought immediately to be employed in a raid on Zeppelin sheds. We must exterminate the Zeppelins. And we could do it.

If he were told there were no pilots to do this he would introduce the Under-Secretary for War to a hundred of them. If he were told there were no machines he would lead the right hon. gentleman to them. And if he were told there were no bombs he would, with Mr. Speaker's permission, lay some of them on the table of the House. (Cheers.)

"DANCING TO THE GERMAN TUNE."

Mr. G. Lambert said the War Office had no coherent strategical plan. They had simply danced to the German tune.

We were scattering our aircraft in all parts of the world, and our own shores were left undefended. The only way to stop air raids was to attack the Germans in their own homes.

Sir W. Byles: Do you want to kill babies?

Mr. Lambert retorted that he wanted to stop the Germans killing our babies.

We could not continue indefinitely to supply our Allies with munitions and money, and also carry on five campaigns all over the world.

He suggested that the War Council should consist of Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bonar Law, Lord Fisher, Sir William Robertson, a representative of the British mercantile marine (who would be a British counterpart of Herr Ballin), and a representative of finance.

Mr. Gibson Bowles As Their Candidate.

WHIRLWIND BY-ELECTION.

Husbands' League Opposes The Coalition Nominee.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Tuesday.

The attested married men of Market Harborough are delighted. They have a candidate of their own and a candidate of the right sort.

There were certainly thoughts at one time of putting up a local man, but as soon as it was known that Mr. Gibson Bowles was willing to be their champion all other names went by the board.

Cap'n "Tommy" Bowles was adopted this afternoon by the leaders of the Leicester Attested Married Men's Organisation, the unofficial and less clumsy title of which is the Husbands' League.

BLUNDERS AND MYSTERY.

"I have come here because the married man is in the cart," said Captain Bowles, in his breezy way when I greeted him on his arrival here this morning. "And I am going to do my best to get the married man out of the cart."

"I am not going to say nasty things about the single men or even the conscientious objectors—if they are conscientious—but I am going to say that the Government has put the married man into the cart by its blundering and its mystification. It something be not done speedily the whole business will end in disaster."

I asked Mr. Bowles to give the *Daily Sketch* the gravamen of his indictment against the Government. This is what he said:—

A great breach of faith has been committed towards the married men. The promises made to them have been violated, and the conditions under which so many of them were induced to attest have been disregarded. We claim that the promises made shall be kept in the spirit and in the letter.

CONSCRIPTION ALL ROUND.

"The married men do not want to evade their responsibilities. They are ready to be conscribed all round, if need be, but it must be conscription of a coherent, consistent and scientific kind, applied fairly to all men of military age, of physical fitness, married or single. The system, as now being imposed, has none of these qualities."

Naturally, a candidate has to go warily at first, but the married men of Market Harborough will expect to hear something pretty straight concerning the shirker and the munitions-factory-shelterer and the men of the Non-Combatant Corps.

To-morrow is nomination day, and election day is March 23, so this will be a whirlwind campaign.



Mr. C. J. Pearce, who suggested that a married men's candidate should be run for the vacancy.

TO CHAMPION THE MARRIED MEN.



Tommy Bowles with (left to right) Messrs. Horace Weston, Walter Hood, and W. A. Losby, his election agent.

Mr. Bowles's opponent, Mr. Percy Harris, of the L.C.C., is the Coalition nominee, and will be backed by the organisations of both the old political parties.

He has already announced that he is in full sympathy with the grievances of the attested married men, and that he will support a postponement of their mobilisation until the Government has made a statement of the military needs and taken steps to bring to the colours all the single men in the starred trades whose places could be taken by untrained married men and women.

CALL TO MARRIED MEN CANCELLED

New Appeal To Husbands: Falling Off In Numbers Of Attestations.

A news agency states "on good authority" that the second call to the married groups (Nos. 33 to 41) has been or is about to be cancelled, and that the bills will not be posted.

It is hardly surprising to learn that the attestation of married men, both for immediate enlistment and under the group system, has fallen off recently.

In the hope of converting the slump into a boom, during the next few days there will be issued a new poster appeal for voluntary attestation under the group system.

It was most unfortunate that yesterday, when Mr. Asquith was expected to make an important statement in Parliament on the position of attested married men, he was laid up with an attack of bronchial catarrh, and was unable to attend the House of Commons.

Cohens Not Exempt.

A Jewish clan, the Cohens, having claimed exemption from service because it is unlawful for them to look upon the dead, the Chief Rabbi has ruled that when the safety of the country is at stake no exemption from military service can be justly claimed by any person on the ground that he is a Cohen.

Hackney Tribunal last evening had before them a batch of objectors to military service on conscientious grounds, chiefly naturalised Jews.

All objected in the same terms, which were that no matter what proofs were brought that war was absolutely necessary they would not be hired assassins. They declared they did not own allegiance either to King or country, and neither did they regard the actions of the Germans as criminal. The appeals were refused.

A Conscientious Ultimatum.

The secretaries of the No-Conscription Fellowship and the Friends' Service Committee have sent an ultimatum to Mr. Asquith saying that in no circumstances can conscientious objectors join the Non-Combatant Corps, because that will be part of the military machine.

If the Government is obdurate on this point, the conscientious objectors will await the penalties attaching to them as deserters.

When a conscientious objector appeared before Rawtenstall tribunal Colonel Hoyle said he had a cutting from a local paper which stated that a mock tribunal had been held, and these men traine din what to say to the tribunal. If their convictions had been firmly grounded it would not have been necessary to teach them what to say.

Thousands of appeals for exemption were handed in at Manchester yesterday by attested married men.

TO SAVE THE SOLDIER'S HOME.

Property Owners Anxious To Co-operate With The Government.

Property owners are not insensible to the needs of the moment so far as they affect the homes of the men on service.

A special meeting of the Standing Committee of the National Federation of Property Owners and Ratepayers, which represents property owners' associations all over the country and property to the value of about £500,000,000, was held at Liverpool yesterday to consider their position with regard to the proposed moratorium for married soldiers.

The following resolution was proposed by Mr. Edwin Evans, London, and seconded by Mr. Russell Taylor, Liverpool:—

That this committee, having carefully considered the many proposals for dealing with the question of meeting the obligations as to payment of rent and other liabilities in connection with their homes by married soldiers, recognises that it may become necessary for the Government to bring forward a scheme in order to preserve the homes of these men whilst serving with his Majesty's Forces, and this committee is prepared to give sympathetic consideration to any proposal the Government may make with this object in view.

The committee appointed a deputation to wait upon the President of the Local Government Board at an early date.

WHO'S TO BAKE THE BREAD?

Master bakers say that if many more men are taken for the Army, it will be difficult to supply the people with bread.

Small bakers will be squeezed out, and the trade will be monopolised by the big companies.

The obvious remedy for the householder seems to be: Bake your own bread, as the housewife of Lancashire and Yorkshire does.

Viscount Middleton has been appointed a Knight

STRONG GERMAN ATTACK WEST OF THE MEUSE REPULSED.

BATTLE FOR VERDUN RESUMED.

Furious German Attack To The West Of The Meuse.

FRENCH LINE FIRM.

Enemy Makes Heavy Sacrifices With Negligible Result.

FOOTHOLD AT TWO POINTS.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday, 11 p.m.

North of the Aisne the Germans thrice attempted to penetrate our trenches at the north-west fringe of the Bois des Buttes.

None of these attempts succeeded. In the Argonne our artillery carried out an effective bombardment in the Four de Paris sector, where an ammunition depot blew up, and also of the enemy railways, roads and organisations in the region of Montfaucon-Avocourt.

West of the Meuse the bombardment with heavy shells redoubled in violence, being directed against our positions from Bethincourt to Cumieres.

In the afternoon the Germans launched a very strong attack on this sector.

REPULSED ON WHOLE FRONT.

Repulsed on the whole of the front with heavy losses they gained a footing only at two points of our trenches between Bethincourt and the Mort Homme.

East of the Meuse and in the Woevre the artillery was very active on both sides. In the course of the day there was no infantry action here.

North of St. Mihiel our batteries bombarded important enemy hutments in the Heudicourt Wood, and caused a large fire in the station and storehouses of Lamarche, in the Woevre.

In Lorraine we shelled an enemy column to the north-east of Delme.

In the Vosges there was great activity on the part of the opposing artilleries in the sector of the Chapelotte and in the valley of the Thur.

Surprise attacks against the enemy trenches of Stosswehr and Carspach enabled us to take 60 prisoners and to capture a somewhat large quantity of material without any loss on our part.

HUNS LOSE FOUR AEROPLANES.

Six aeroplanes of the first bombardment group and five double-engine aeroplanes dropped 42 heavy shells on the station of Briuelles.

Very numerous air actions were fought to-day. In the region of Verdun three German aeroplanes were seen distinctly to have been brought down by our machines in the German lines.

One of our aeroplanes, attacked by four enemy machines to the east of Lure, fought them, and succeeded in bringing down one of its adversaries, which fell in the region of Cernay. The French aeroplane returned safely to our lines.—Reuter.

GERMAN GUNS ACTIVE.

"Liveliness" Near Lens: British Artillery Damages Enemy Trenches.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Tuesday, 9.57 p.m.

The enemy exploded two mines this morning, one south of La Bassée Canal and the other near Neuve Chapelle.

In one case some damage was done to a portion of a small salient in our trenches.

North of Ypres we carried out a successful bombardment of the enemy's trenches.

During last night, near the Ypres-Roulers railway, our grenadiers and machine-guns drove off enemy working parties who were attempting to work in a mine crater.

There was considerable hostile artillery activity to-day west of Lens.

BRITISH TROOPS ENGAGED.

German Official News.

Tuesday Afternoon.

Generally speaking there is no change in the situation.

A small engagement near Wieltje, north-east of Ypres (on the road to St. Julien) ended in the English being driven back.

One English aeroplane was shot down by Lieut. Immelmann east of Arras and one west of Bapaume. The occupants are dead.

Further, an English biplane was compelled to land west of Cambrai after an aerial fight, and its occupants were made prisoner.—Wireless Press.

Provost Ballard, the oldest Catholic clergyman in the Portsmouth diocese, has died at South-

BRILLIANT BAYONET WORK BY ITALIAN INFANTRY.

Enemy Redoubt Stormed Within Sight Of Gorizia.

SPLENDID PROGRESS IN SPITE OF RAIN AND FOG.

Italian Official News.

ROME, Tuesday.

Along the Isonzo front torrential rain and fog yesterday again impeded artillery action and added to the difficulty of the ground.

With great dash, however, our infantry renewed their successful attacks against the enemy's positions, particularly on the Sabotino slopes between San Michele and San Martino del Carso, to the east of Monfalcone.

The best results were obtained in the San Martino zone, where the gallant infantry of the "Queen's Brigade," after an intense and speedy artillery preparation, captured a strong redoubt at the point of the bayonet, taking the defenders prisoners.

To their left other detachments made an onslaught against the enemy's lines near the church of San Martino, and destroyed them.

To the south-east of San Martino we got possession of an enemy point d'appui known as the Dente del Croviglio.

Altogether we took during the day 254 prisoners, including five officers, and two machine-guns.—Reuter.

LIES FROM VIENNA.

Austrians Acknowledge Strength Of Attacks, But Deny Defeat.

Austrian Official News.

VIENNA, Tuesday.

Great combats are developing on the Isonzo front, and since yesterday the Italians have been attacking with strong forces. They have everywhere been repulsed.

Two attacks on the Gorizia bridgehead and one made against the Podgora position were repulsed.

The northern portion of the Doberdo plateau was repeatedly attacked near San Martino. The Szeged Infantry Regiment No. 46 bloodily repulsed seven attacks.—Wireless Press.

GERMAN FRONTIER FIGHTING

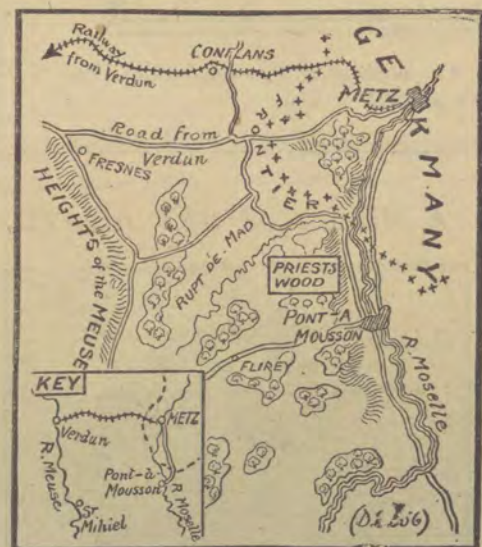
Enemy's Surprise Attack Foiled By Heavy French Fire.

French Official News.

PARIS, Tuesday, 3 p.m.

West of the Meuse [Paris side] the cannonade was somewhat violent during the course of the night.

On the right bank of the Meuse [side facing Germany] a strong German reconnaissance in the



Wood of Haudromont was stopped by our curtain fire.

The bombardment continued violently over the region between Vaux and Damloup [villages facing eastward from the plateau over the Woevre Plain].

In the Woevre district [towards Metz] the action of the artillery on both sides was lively, notably in the region of Eix [on the main road to Conflans].

At the Priest's Wood [near Pont-a-Mousson and the German frontier] a German detachment which was attempting a surprise against our trenches near the Carmes Cross was received by a fusillade from our side and dispersed, leaving

LORD DERBY'S COLLEAGUES ON AIR COMMITTEE.

Men Who Will Look After The Interests Of The Third Service.

Mr. Tennant stated last evening that the joint War Air Committee consisted of—

- Lord Derby (chairman),
- Rear-Admiral C. L. Vaughan Lees,
- Commodore Murray F. Sueter,
- Squadron-Commander W. Briggs,
- Major-General Sir D. Henderson,
- Lieut.-Colonel E. L. Ellington.

Advisory members may be added as required.

Colonel Sir M. Hankey is secretary and Major Storr assistant secretary.

The functions of the committee are to deal with matters of policy from the point of view of construction and the provision of material.

Commodore Sueter was appointed director of the Admiralty Air Department in July, 1912, and superintendent of aircraft construction September 8, 1915.

Major-General Henderson has been Director-General of Military Aeronautics since 1913.



SQUAD-COM. W. BRIGGS. (Burkett.)

GENERAL LONG'S SUCCESSOR.

Colonel Atkins Appointed Director Of Transport At The War Office.

Last night's *London Gazette* announces that Brevet-Colonel Alban R. G. Atkins, C.M.G., A.S.C., has been promoted from a Deputy-Director at the War Office to be a Director and to be Temporary Brigadier-General whilst so employed, vice Major-General S. S. Long, C.B., retired.

Colonel Alban Randell Atkins is 46, and was Deputy Assistant-Director at the War Office 1911-14. In 1914 he was appointed Assistant Director of Transport. He saw active service in Ashanti, 1895-6, and Sierra-Leone, 1899-1900. He has also had experience of the present war.

Major-General Long's retirement from the position of Director of Supplies and Transport, announced a couple of days ago, came as a surprise to many.

LETTS' DASHING EXPLOIT.

German Trenches Penetrated And The Occupants Bayoneted.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.

On the Riga front there has been intense firing south of Lake Babit.

In one sector of this front a Lettish detachment, having forced the enemy's artificial barriers, penetrated his trenches, surprised and bayoneted the occupants, and returned safe and sound.

In Galicia, south-east of the village of Podkamen and in the Middle Strypa region, our patrols are successfully continuing their operations against the enemy's posts, and have taken more prisoners.

On the Caucasus front our troops continue to throw back the enemy.—Reuter.

HELP FOR DISABLED SOLDIERS.

Mr. Jowett drew the attention of the House of Commons last night to the hard case of a number of soldiers who, he said, had contracted disease at the front, and had been discharged from the Army as medically unfit and granted a very small pension or no pension at all. Several had gone into the workhouse, and the family of one had been told they were liable for the cost.

Mr. Forster replied that the Government had decided to give four-fifths of the full pension to men whose diseases had been aggravated though not caused by military service. He did not think they should include in this concession men who enlisted knowing that they were unfit. A man whose claim for a pension had been rejected would have the right of further appeal, but he could not promise that arrears would be paid where appeals were allowed.

FROM THE BAR TO THE TRENCHES

Major Carlos B. Lumsden, of the Highland Light Infantry, who has died on active service, was a barrister who enlisted as a private and became a major. He was educated at Beaumont and Stonyhurst, and had served as a trooper in Roberts's Horse in the South African War. He received a commission in the Norfolk Regiment in December, 1914, and last year transferred to the Highland Light Infantry. Major Lumsden leaves a widow and



5 a.m. Edition.

COLLAPSE OF SENUSSI ATTACK ON EGYPT.

Demoralised And Starving Arabs Surrender To British.

CHIEFS BEG FOR PARDON.

Occupation Of Sollum Completes Rout Of Turks' Arab Dupes.

British Official News.

CAIRO, Tuesday.

Our force under Major-General Peyton will occupy Sollum to-day.

The camp of the Senussi at Msead is reported unoccupied, and no opposition is expected.

The Beduin who elected to join forces with Sayed Ahmed are demoralised, suffering greatly from hunger and disappointment.

Sheik Harun, of the Zawiet Harun, east of Mersa Matruh, has surrendered, and is in our camp.

The headmen of the Aulad Ali tribe are asking for pardon.

Starving Beduin with their families are flocking into our lines for food and shelter, having been robbed and ill-treated by the Tripolitan Beduin brought into Egyptian territory by Sayed Ahmed.

[Sollum, on the Gulf of Sollum, is on the frontier of Egypt and Tripoli, and its occupation may be taken as proof that all that region has been cleared of the Turks' dupes.]

NO ESCAPE FOR CLIFFORD ALLEN

His Angry Admirers Scream "You Are Prussians," And Are Shown The Door.

Clifford Allen, chairman of the No-Conscription Fellowship, put forward his application for absolute exemption from military service on conscientious grounds at Battersea last night. It was refused.

To him war was murder, Allen told the tribunal, and would only become impossible when those who shared his views refused to take part in warfare. He was not afraid to suffer any penalty, even death.

Councillor Willis: Would you consider it right to allow a foreign foe to invade this country?—So far as I am concerned I would not take up arms even if this country were invaded. If everyone shared my views there would be no invasion.

The Military Representative: You mean to say, if we had not been armed and had no Navy Germany would not have attacked us?—I do. When a country is unarmed there is far less danger of being attacked.

Asked if he would join a non-combatant corps, Allen said he could not assist in the prosecution of the war.

When the tribunal's decision was announced, a body of Allen's admirers (both male and female) protested from the public gallery, and shouts of "You are Prussians" were raised. Allen walked out of the hall amid the cheers of his supporters, and the gallery was cleared.

NO PREMIUM BONDS.

The Government has decided not to issue premium or bonus bonds, said the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House of Commons yesterday.

In a letter to Sir Wm. Plender Mr. McKenna says:—"The issue would be contrary to the existing law, and in any circumstances would have to be prefaced by a repeal or modification of the Lottery Acts."

CAMPAIGNS AT A GLANCE

ROUND VERDUN.—New German attack west of the Meuse. Germans gain footing at only two points after suffering heavy losses.

GERMAN FRONTIER.—Local incidents continue at Pont-a-Mousson, on the Moselle, above Metz.

ITALIAN FRONT.—Austrians report greatly increased activity along the whole Isonzo front.

ASIA MINOR.—Smyrna shelled by torpedo-boats.

ITALY.—Austrian positions near Gorizia won by gallant Italian bayonet charges.

EAST AFRICA.—Triple converging attack begun successfully by General Smuts on Germans in Kilimanjaro region.

EGYPT.—Collapse of pro-Turkish Arab raid in the north-west. Sollum occupied by British forces



Our Cranks—And The War End.



President of the Society for Suppression of Bad Language among Army Sergeants: "Ah, brother, I fear sometimes there is a danger of our arms being victorious before our dear Society has achieved its great object!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

WEAK, THIN PEOPLE MADE STRONG AND FAT.

Weak, thin people—men or women—are nearly always nervous wrecks; thus proving what specialists have long claimed, that thinness, weakness, debility and neurasthenia are almost invariably due to nerve starvation. Feed your nerves and all these symptoms will disappear. Eminent specialists state that the best and only real nerve food is *bitro-phosphate*, a five-grain tablet of which should be taken with each meal. Being a genuine nerve food and not a drug, *bitro-phosphate* can be safely taken by the weakest and most delicate sufferer, and the results following its use are simply marvellous. Weak, tired people regain strength and vigour; thinness and angularity give way to plumpness and curves, sleep returns to the sleepless, confidence and cheerfulness replace debility and gloom, dull eyes become bright, and pale sunken cheeks regain the pink glow of health. *Bitro-phosphate*, the use of which costs less than 2d. a day, also wonderfully promotes the assimilation of food, so much so that many people report gains of one to two stone in less than six weeks.

CAUTION.—Although the above prescription is unequalled for relieving nervousness, sleeplessness and general debility, it should not, owing to its remarkable flesh-growing properties, be used by anyone who does not desire to put on flesh.

FEROCAL

(SQUIRE'S CHEMICAL FOOD)

**Strengthens,
Nourishes,
Improves the
Appetite.**



For Children who are naturally delicate, or who are inclined to outgrow their strength.

PLEASANT TO THE TASTE.

CHILDREN LIKE IT,
In Bottles 1/9, 2/9, and 4/6.

of all Chemists.

SQUIRE & SONS, Ltd.

The King's Chemists

413, Oxford St.

London, W.

Calox

The Oxygen
Tooth Powder

The moment Calox comes in contact with the moisture of the mouth, the teeth and gums are bathed in purifying oxygen, the bacteria of decay destroyed, the breath made odourless, the whole mouth cleansed and invigorated.

Use Calox regularly, and increased beauty and longer usefulness for your teeth will be your sure reward.

CALOX SENT FREE.

A postcard will bring you a generous-sized testing sample of Calox by return. Calox is sold ordinarily by Chemists at 1s in non-wasting metal boxes. The Calox Tooth Brush reaches and cleans every part of every tooth, 1/-.

G. B. Kent & Sons, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Rd., London.

RED CROSS COMMANDANT.



Lady Frances Ryder, the Earl of Harrowby's only daughter, is commandant of a Red Cross hospital.

DIED IN TURKISH CAMP.



Captain the Hon. R. S. Palmer, Lord Selborne's second son, has died in the Turkish camp of wounds received on the

A SHAMROCK DAY HELPER.



Miss Melita Keppel, Admiral Sir Colin Keppel's youngest daughter, will sell shamrock at the Irish concert in the

Little Friends of the Liver

They're little but they're good: they're gentle and they're kind: they're full of health that leads to health and please be sure they're signed:—

Brent Good

Carter's Little Liver Pills bear the above signature.



Purely Vegetable: famous for two generations.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

THE GOVERNMENT'S REPLY.

MR. TENNANT'S speech on the Army Estimates was well received by the House, and in certain respects it was quite good. His defence of the Air Service, for example, was complete, and his assurance that the Premier's pledge to married men would be kept in the spirit as well as the letter was eminently satisfactory; provided always that the assurance is justified. It will not do to keep on assuring and reassuring. If the Government wishes us to believe that single men who have gone to cover are to be nosed out, it must proceed to action.

IN this connection I have to bring before the notice of the general public a scandal which demands prompt and drastic action. It is, of course, anticipated that the Government is about to pass an Act which—either by means of a moratorium or otherwise—will lighten the responsibilities of married recruits. In anticipation of this, some landlords are, according to an informant, turning out the families of officers and men, refusing quarters to the families of officers and men, and even turning out married men with families where they have reason to believe the breadwinner will shortly be called up for service. This is an abominable state of things. I am not going to blame anybody in particular at present. But I ask my readers to use every ounce of their influence to compel the Government at once to put the matter right.

WITH Mr. Tennant's statement in regard to pensions for men invalided out of the Army I was not content. It is a great improvement on the old bad system that men who are suffering from diseases "aggravated though not caused" by service should receive four-fifths of the full pension for disablement. But everything depends on the doctor to decide if the disease has been aggravated by service, caused by service, or neither caused nor aggravated by service. It is not true (and 'twere a lamentable indictment of our social system if it were true) that at the beginning of the war men obviously unfit enlisted in order to get their ailments treated. It is true that men who were unfit risked the chances of rejection or a breakdown in order to have, God willing, a smack at the Germans. And I honour them for it. The fault was with the doctors who passed them too lightly into the service. It was not a case of concealment on the part of the recruit; it was a case of gross carelessness on the part of the doctors—many of them civilians, who were, naturally enough, one must admit, anxious to pass as many men as possible. Once these men were in the Army, however, the Government was morally bound to accept full responsibility for their physical health, and to provide fully for their future in the event of disablement. Nor is it honest to haggle over the question how far the disease has been "caused or merely aggravated." It is easy, fatally easy, to diddle the simple soldier. The honest thing is to pay up and look pleasant.

WORSE still was the refusal of Mr. Tennant to pledge himself to make the new regulation retrospective. If it is just to pay pensions in future to men who are invalided out under the conditions named it was always just, and surely never more just than in the case of men who enlisted in the early months of the war. We are spending millions a day over the war. Why do we grudge every extra penny we spend on the rank and file of the Army?

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



The Air M.P.'s First Day.

MR. PEMBERTON BILLING, waiting to take his seat yesterday, stood with legs apart at the bar of the House surveying through his monocle the arena which contained his future victims. Then he strode up the floor, bowing thrice in due form amid cheers, in which the note of irony was to be discerned. "Resign, resign," cried some facetious souls to the Treasury Bench, while one fervent admirer exclaimed, "Where is the caucus now?"

An Early Malden Speech.

MR. BILLING thereupon retired to the smoke-room, where he was summarily aroused when Mr. Tennant got on to the air service. He then sat on the seat below the Irish benches, waiting for his opportunity, burnishing his monocle at times with almost feverish anxiety.

Lord Hugh In Tweeds.

LORD HUGH CECIL made one of his rare appearances in the House yesterday. He looked very springlike in a tweed suit, and certainly did not give one the idea that he is now quite an expert airman. Although some say that he is just as good, he did not look half as fierce and dominating as Mr. Billing.

"Billing's Up!"

WHATEVER may be the views held about him outside, Mr. Pemberton Billing cannot, at any rate, complain of the reception extended to his maiden speech. M.P.s flocked into the chamber in droves directly his name appeared on the annunciator, and gave him towards the end of his remarks a very cordial hearing. He still has the platform style, and obviously his speech was prepared. If he can continue as he has begun he will be a welcome addition to Westminster.

Versatile Wedgwood.

JOSIAH WEDGWOOD is having a varied and versatile career. Sometimes he has a beard. Sometimes he is clean-shaven. Sometimes he is in the Army. Sometimes he is in the Navy. In the most recent announcement of the *London Gazette* he is described as Temporary Major Josiah C. Wedgwood, M.P., D.S.O., and he has been given a "special appointment." When he won the D.S.O. he was Commander Josiah Wedgwood, R.N.V.R., in charge of machine-guns in Gallipoli. He was wounded last December and proceeded to British East Africa. He is very popular, is Josiah, and deservedly so.



—(Elliott and Fry.)

Cabinet Dry Rot.

ARE WE in sight of another Ministerial crisis and another reconstruction? I don't want to be alarmist, but I can't help thinking that there are things more unlikely. It is not so much that the coalition is in danger from organised opposition; the trouble is an internal one—dry rot, the most dangerous of all symptoms for a Cabinet.

Association.

IT GOT BACK a certain amount of prestige by Mr. Balfour's spirited reply to the Churchill attack, but that was only an incident—there is a steady drift downstream. It is not only the recruiting problems, though they may very likely give the coup de grace; it is the general feeling of lack of concentration and strength of purpose at the head of affairs. If the crisis should come, the natural resort would be to Lord Derby, though I can imagine a cynical old politician saying that even he has lost something of his prestige—by association with the Cabinet.

A Portrait Of Sir Edward Grey.

THE FASHIONABLE way to show your appreciation of a statesman is to get him to sit for his portrait, hence the Augustus John portrait of Mr. Lloyd George and the portrait of Colonel Churchill which has been commissioned for a political club. I hear that Sir Edward Grey will be the next recipient and the most distinguished portrait painter will be invited to undertake the commission.

Echoes of the Town.

What's Wrong with the Cabinet?—
Red, Blue and Green Tabs—
Famous Airman's 'Rest Cure.'



An Air Mystery.

ONE OF the things that men of the Air Service cannot understand is why a very distinguished and daring airman is kept at home doing nothing—or nothing important—when expert fliers are so badly needed "over there." All the world knows his brilliant record, both before and since war broke out. Neither can the airman himself understand it. He is supposed to be having a "rest cure," but he did not want a "rest cure," did not ask for one, and does not know why he was given one.

What Every Airman Knows.

IT HAS lasted a long time, too. So long that the airman made application to the proper quarter to be given some responsible work. He renewed his application several times. Then an interview with the powers that be took place, when he was asked if he knew anything about seaplanes. As every man in the Air Service could have answered it, the question was somewhat similar to those asked sometimes by judges who simulate ignorance in matters of common knowledge. In view of the fact that the airman was "brought up" with seaplanes, so to speak, he was able to supply the retort appropriate.

A Way They Have—

I KNOW a man who tried his very hardest to become a dispatch rider, and nearly succeeded. But when the Army authorities found he could actually ride a motor-bicycle well, they said, "No, you must be a flying man," and gave him a commission in the Flying Corps, although his knowledge of flying was nil and his inclination to fly less.

The Girl Conductor.

AMONG THOSE forced to stand in a crowded tramcar the other evening was a soldier, who supported himself on a crutch, having lost his leg on active service. Near sat a young man, who apparently showed no intention of offering his seat to the soldier. The girl conductor requested the young man to give up his seat, but he retorted that he had paid his fare. "All right, then," she replied, giving him twopence out of her own pocket. "Here's your fare back," and with that she saw him off the car.

Soldiers—Help Yourselves!

AT A soldiers' canteen the other day a dear old lady came in with a box of tracts which she put just inside the entrance with a huge card on top bearing the words, "Please Help Yourselves." A Tommy waited till the good lady had departed, then he removed the card and stuck it ostentatiously on a large assortment of cigarettes. You should have seen the faces of the soldiers as they "helped themselves"—and the face of the pious one when she returned!

"Vol Au Vent St. Patrick."

THERE IS to be a reunion and concert followed by a supper at the Hotel Cecil on St. Patrick's Day, and all the prominent Irish people in London are to be present. The band of the Irish Guards will play Irish music, and there will be a short (but good) concert. I was rather amused at one item on the supper menu—"Vol au Vent St. Patrick."



—(Val L'Estrange.)

Flag Sellers.

AT THE conclusion of their labour of love, selling flags on St. Patrick's Day for the Irish soldiers at the front, Lady MacDonnell, who organised the Irish Flag Day, and other ladies associated with her in the project, including the Marchioness of Sligo, whose picture this is, and the Countess of Kingston, will go on to the Irish reunion at the Cecil.

Artists' Point of View.

I LIKE the point of view of artists. I was asking an old Chelsea artist friend whether he had been to see a certain much-boomed picture. He was quite cross. "What!" he cried, "pay a bob to see a picture? Not quite. No picture is worth it."

The Poilu From Poitou.

"THIS MORNING," said the teacher at a Bloomsbury school, "we will take, as the subject of our history lesson, Poitou." "Yes," said the small boy in the back row, "I often see them in their grey helmets in Soho."

Food.

"TERRIBLE thing, war," mused the man who was breakfasting off a double bromo-saltzer, "with food gone up threepence a bottle."

Doctor's Advice.

VON TIRPITZ is ill. Why doesn't he try a sea voyage?

More Coloured Tabs.

I HAVE HEARD some more about those green tabs for "Brass hats." I am told now that the red tabs will remain, and there will be blue ones also. Apparently some of the "brass hats" are not so "brassy" as others—hence the grades red, blue, and green.

Covent Garden To The Trenches.

FROM COVENT GARDEN to the trenches is a longish step in every way. Edmund Burke, the well-known Canadian baritone, is in the course of taking it. He had been touring in America with Melba and Kubelik, but joined up when war broke out. He has just reached England on his way to the front, and instead of wearing the garb of John the Baptist, Amfortas, Scarpia, and so on, he is in khaki and a captain in the Canadian Expeditionary Force. I remember Burke both in Beecham seasons and Grand seasons, at the dear old Garden, and if he makes as good a soldier as he is a singer, well—it will be bad for the Boches.



—(Claude Harris.)

Too Quiet.

"WAITER, throw some things about, please; it seems so strange," said a young officer with whom I was lunching at the Savoy on Monday. He had just come back from the trenches, and couldn't get used to the lack of bombs and "whizzbangs" and other diabolical things.

Pierrot Fils Alone.

THE SAVOY crowd was as Bohemian as usual, including a couple of theatrical financiers, an advertising agent who doesn't forget to advertise himself, and a black and white artist. Andrée Mielly, the adorable Pierrot fils of "L'Enfant Prodigieux," was lunching alone.

In Ruhleben.

BY THE WAY, this perfect play is a success, not only at the Kingsway. "I have recently returned from internment at Ruhleben," runs a letter I have just seen. "I was a member of the prisoners' dramatic club, and of our successful productions 'L'Enfant Prodigieux' was the only one revived after its week's run." The play has also been performed in France within a few miles of the trenches, in aid of the Croix Rouge. Wagne, the celebrated mime, played Pierrot, and Riesler, who composes revue music, and is a solo pianist in Paris, was at the piano.

Principal Onlookers.

"5064 GERRARD" *redoubt* will do excellently well as a stop-gap at the Alhambra until the wonders of the new Pierce Egan revue are ready. The theatre was quite its old self on Monday night, albeit most of the old "principals" were in boxes, instead of on the boards. However, the show is good, and George French is a really fine comedian. I have never realised so much what a vast difference a perfect orchestra can make to a show.

Old English Touch.

A SPLENDID IDEA for a revue is the Tom and Jerry business, and I marvel that it hasn't been considered before. The old English touch will be preserved at any rate in the first scene, a picturesque country town, and into some of the others the incomparable Weigall is putting his very best work. From what I have seen of the preparations, the new Alhambra revue will be a masterpiece of beauty. As for humour, well, George Robey will see to that.

The Limit.

I TOLD YOU the other day of the scandal of the way actors and actresses are called upon to perform day after day "for charity"—and nothing else, often not even thanks. But here is surely the limit. A girl I know played the violin a week or two ago "for charity." Yesterday she received an account for two tickets, with a request for an early cheque.

Frontier Comedy.

A DANISH friend tells me of a little frontier comedy showing, incidentally, how hard pushed the Germans are for oil. The Danish frontier guards noticed that the wheels of trains arriving from Germany squeaked most horribly. Examination of the wheel boxes showed that the Germans were removing all the oil just before reaching the frontier. To-day the wheels of trains going into Germany squeak just as horribly.

MR. COSSIP.

THE SOLDIER BARONET'S SON.



Sir Algernon Osborn, with his wife and baby, after the christening ceremony at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, yesterday. The little boy in white is the baronet's heir.

AIRMEN WHO HAVE WON THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS.



Flight Com. C. H. Butler. Flight Lieut. E. H. Dunning. Flight Lieut. G. L. Thomson.

These three airmen have all been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for excellent work carried out while spotting and photographing over the enemy lines.

THE USEFUL SIDE OF ARTS AND CRAFTS.



The Camberwell School of Arts and Crafts is now giving courses in pottery making. The pupils are taught to make useful household articles instead of fancy goods.

COAL BY THE POUND.



A wounded Tommy helps a fair "coalman" to weigh up the coal, which, owing to the shortage, is being bought by the pound.

Premier's Son.



The latest portrait of Lieutenant Commander Arthur Asquith, who is now home on leave.—(Thomson.)

AUSTRALIANS INSPECTED BY THEIR PRIME MINISTER.



Mr. W. N. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia, inspecting Australian soldiers at their headquarters, Horseferry-road, yesterday. Behind him is Mr. Andrew Fisher, the Australian High Commissioner.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

POXER ON CRUTCHES.



Pte. "Spud" Murphy, the boxer, wounded at Loos, is now using self-propelling crutches.

SHAMROCK FOR SOLDIERS' FUNDS.



Lady Limerick with a basket of Limerick shamrock, which she is selling to help the funds of the soldiers' railway station buffet.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

IN BARRIE'S NEW PLAY.



Henrietta Watson will take a leading part in Sir J. M. Barrie's new play at Wyndham's Theatre tomorrow.—(Bassano.)

THE "LAST POST" FROM THE FRONT.



Sorting out and registering the effects of soldiers who have fallen in battle. The greatest care is taken that the relatives of the heroic dead receive these sacred keepsakes.

GIRLS WHO SHAME OUR SINGLE SHIRKERS



Not a light load, but she carries it easily.



A bit more strenuous than shopping with a hand-bag.

This truss of hay weighs 56lbs., but the girl carries it with a smile.

THE STABLE "WAR BABY."



A five-day-old colt, born in an Army stable in France, is now the pet of the Veterinary Corps.

FOR FASHION'S FOOT

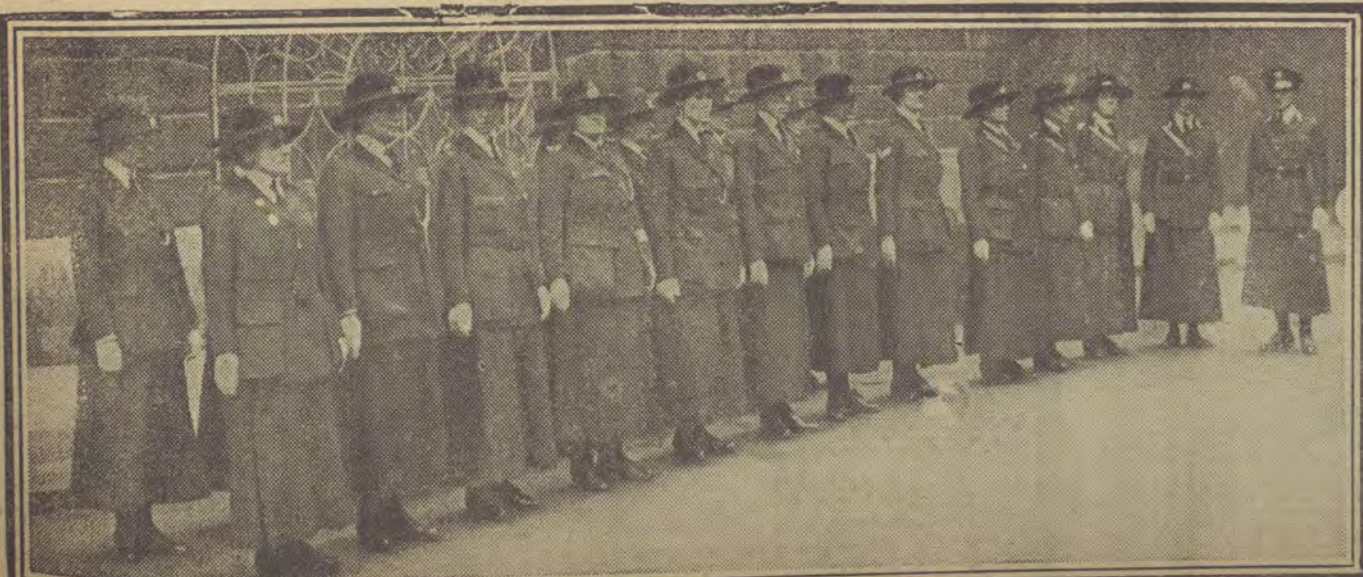


The latest fashion in boots has tartan uppers and is laced at the back.



Hard work brings a healthy appetite, and the girls do justice to the well-stocked table. The girl of to-day does not sit and weep, but goes out and does a man's job. These girls on Mrs. Watson Kennedy's farm at Clay, Norfolk, are giving a lead to many so-called men.

WHEN SIZE 4's TAKE THE PLACE OF SIZE 10's ON THE POLICEMAN'S BEAT.

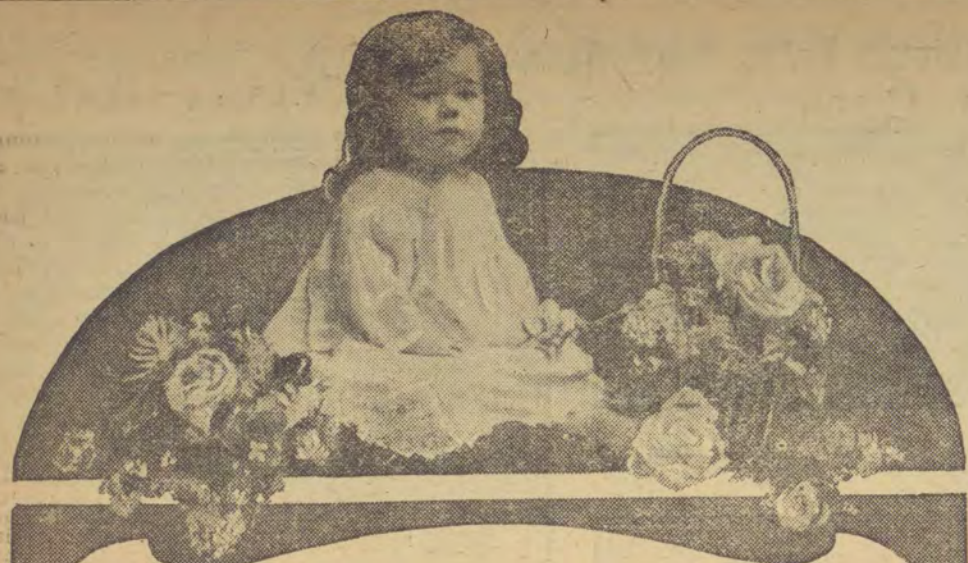


A meeting in support of the women police service movement was held at the Mansion House yesterday afternoon. The Bishop of Kensington moved the resolution, which was carried. Here are some of the women who are already doing duty.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

M.P.'S HERALD OF SPRING.



Mr. H. A. Watt, M.P., arrived at the Houses of Parliament yesterday wearing a grey bowler hat. An optimistic sign of better days to come.



A Life Saved

"We had the greatest trouble with baby before putting her on Mellin's Food," writes Mrs. Ramsey, her mother. "At 10½ months she weighed only 16 lbs. 6 ozs.—now at 13 months she weighs nearly 22 lbs. She would not be here now if I had not put her on Mellin's Food." (Letter on file.)

How clearly does Mrs. Ramsey's experience show once again the wisdom of adopting "Mellin's Food," the "fresh milk" food, in place of the dried milk or sterilised milk preparations now being so widely offered. A well-known doctor recently wrote: "I prescribe Mellin's Food largely, and find that, made up with fresh cow's milk, it is far superior to foods made with water only."

Read what these world-famous Specialists say of "sterilised" milk foods:—
 Sir THOMAS BARLOW, K.C.V.O., D.Sc. Sir LAUDER BRUNTON, M.D., LL.D.
 "Certain maladies were introduced by sterilisation, and it was well known in the long run sterilised milk was that children fed upon sterilised milk developed scurvy and rickets." "There was a consensus of opinion that in the long run sterilised milk was injurious to children, although at first it might seem to do them good."

Mellin's Food

The Nearest Food to Nature's Food.
Test it FREE. For baby's sake try Mellin's Food. A free sample and a useful book for mothers will be sent you on request.
 Address—SAMPLE DEPT., MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., PECKHAM, LONDON.

THE TONIC-LAXATIVE REMEDY FOR Biliousness LIVER TROUBLES AND CONSTIPATION.

A single dose of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief will prove its efficacy to anyone who suffers from biliousness or constipation. It is a natural remedy because it acts as the natural laxatives of the body act, and not at all like ordinary cathartic or purgative medicines. It is not cathartic, not violent, the most delicate may take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief with absolute confidence that only benefit can result from its mild but effective action. Unlike ordinary purgatives and liver pills, it does not lose its effect; you take less as time passes until you leave off altogether—cured.

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, gas in the stomach and bowels, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask your chemist for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.
 Prices 1/- and 3/- from all Chemists and Stores.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion preparation to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief

Prepared from
 LIVER TONICS
 ANTACIDS
 CARMINATIVES
 LAXATIVES

Free Sample

You can have a free sample of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief by sending 2 penny stamps for postage and packing to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester-road, Manchester.

LITTLE TOMMY'S WASHING IS OUT OF ALL PROPORTION TO HIS SIZE, SO IS THE COST OF HIS CLOTHES.

OUR little Tommy, the bright-eyed, chubby-cheeked little fellow we all love, often has outer as well as under garments made of washable materials. These can easily be ruined in the wash-tub by the use of common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is made from pure and high-grade materials and lengthens the life of the clothes, besides saving time and labour. Little Tommy's clothes will last half as long again if washed with SUNLIGHT SOAP.

£1,000 GUARANTEE OF PURITY on Every Bar.

The 1d. size will be found convenient for including in your parcels to the front.

The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity & Excellence.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED,
 5, 7 & 9, PORT SUNLIGHT.

Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup.
 In six varieties:—Ox-tail, Mock Turtle, Mulligatawny, Green Pea, Lentil, and Pea (Tomato 2½d.).

2D SOUPS

THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

ESTD. 1847. It is Nature's Remedy
BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.



TRADE MARK
 Cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.
 SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE.
 Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1s. 3d., 3s., etc. Advice Gratis from
E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.

One Teaspoonful of 'CAMP' COFFEE

with boiling water, milk and sugar to taste, will make a cup of the most delicious coffee you can have. A child can prepare 'Camp,' but no one could make better coffee. Insist on having "CAMP."

R. Paterson & Sons, Ltd.,
 Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.



The IDEAL.
52/-

Wired-on Tyres.
 Carriage Paid.
 Crate Free.
 ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS.

Catalogue No. 6 Post Free.

51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES: Batham—22 & 24, Bedford Hill; Clapham Junction—581, Battersea Park Road; Chiswick—224, High Road; Croydon—17, George Street; Catford—195, Rushey Green; Edgware Road—No. 323 (Maida Vale end); Elephant & Castle—33-7, Newington Butts; Forest Gate—59, Woodgrange Road; Cullindford—23, North Street; Hackney—391, Mare Street; Harringay—563, Green Lanes; Kingston—36, Fife Road; Lee—19, High Road (Lewisham end); Old Kent Road—No. 219; Penge—126, Beckenham Road; Woolwich—62, Powis Street; Wimbledon—5, Broadway Market.

Teaching The Little Girl To Cook.

TWO generations of girls have grown up in this country without being taught to cook, or, what is more important, to take an interest in cookery. All through her school days the average middle-class girl is allowed to believe that cooking is an unpleasant occupation that should be dodged when possible. When she is about to marry she perhaps rushes through a course of lessons at a cookery school, and on the strength of these wrestles with costly raw material or tries to superintend incompetent servants. If her mother had only taken the trouble to instil into her childish mind the principles of cookery there would be less despair to-day when she tries to cook economically and get on without servants.

But the little girls of to-day will benefit by this particular lesson of war-time, and young mothers can begin to teach cookery even in the nursery. Before a child is old enough to work with proper materials or control heat she will be delighted to learn how to measure dry ingredients with sand. She will be delighted to discover that three level teaspoonfuls make one level tablespoonful, and that two cupfuls fill a pint jug.

The movements of egg and batter beating may be learned with an empty bowl and fork to the accompaniment of some favourite rhyme. Afterwards, when the movement has been learned, the little cook will take a pride in beating a spoonful of water without spilling a drop.

Miniature Menus.

Doll-sized dishes should always be made at first, as the play element is then kept in the lessons and the pupil is not tired by long processes. A chop may be called a doll's roast and served with potatoes cut into smaller rounds.

The principles of white sauce making may be thoroughly grasped by a tiny girl who has learned to blend a teaspoonful each of flour and butter and stir in a small teacupful of milk until the sauce is thick and smooth.

Certain proportions and rules, once fixed in the child's mind, will never afterwards be forgotten, and the pupil will always be able to read a recipe intelligently or to improvise a

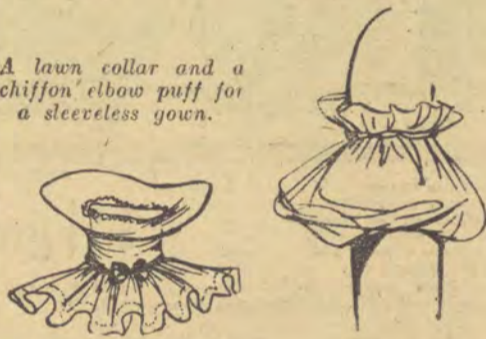
dish when necessary. Among the general rules to be learned are those concerning the relation of liquids to flour. A cupful of each makes thin batter, one cupful of liquid to two of flour makes cake batter, while a kneading dough takes three cups of flour to one of liquid, and pastry takes about four.

There are many women who have taken



Wired shoulder loops of ribbon appear on a new dinner frock.

A lawn collar and a chiffon elbow puff for a sleeveless gown.



expensive cookery courses and turned out elaborate dishes for years without ever grasping such elementary principles as that potatoes must always be hurried, while eggs are better to be held back, but these are things which any child can grasp and remember if she is told in an amusing way. To a little girl it is an attractive piece of information that delicate little vegetables like peas must not be "drowned" in a lot of water, but cooked in what will barely cover them, while big, sturdy turnips and carrots and potatoes must have enough water to keep their heads from poking out. Another thing that a little girl likes to learn is that the water should be "galloping" before rice is gently sprinkled in to boil, and that the rice should hop about in the saucepan.

Make-Believe Camp Cookery.

A group of children will enjoy the collective preparation and mixing of the ingredients for a boiled pudding with white sauce, or for a cake with water icing, on a wet day at home. In the summer, when there are make-believe camps in garden or shrubbery, they will eagerly learn to make simple soups, stews, and salads, to heighten the illusion of an independent out-door existence. Boys who fish and shoot should be encouraged to learn to dress and cook their "bags."

Bigger girls who would grumble at being sent to "give a hand" in the kitchen will often take a pride in being responsible for an entire meal—a Sunday luncheon or supper, perhaps. The willing "mother's right hand" who runs about and drudges all day is not necessarily learning to cook.

Some stimulus should be given to individual effort in catering, and mothers should try to be sufficiently broad-minded to realise that their own routine menus are not necessarily the only possible ones. A luncheon in an efficient restaurant on a holiday is a suitable reward for intelligent industry at home, and girls who have had their interest tactfully aroused may learn a good deal from such excursions about table-service, novel combinations of food, etc.

J. A.

The Crying Baby

If your baby is not getting on, not gaining in weight, is troubled with indigestion or constipation, always crying, try Savory & Moore's Food, and you will be surprised what an immense difference a day or two's feeding on this excellent food will make. Particulars of the following cases were supplied quite voluntarily by the parents, who were so pleased with the food that they have allowed their letters to be published for the benefit of others.

"32, White Hart-lane, Barnes.
"My little son, now five months old, and weighing 15lb., seemed falling off considerably until he was six weeks old, when I commenced using your Food, and I am pleased to say he has made marvellous progress. Baby's condition speaks for itself; he has bright eyes, a clear skin, and plenty of good firm flesh. I might add that I tried six different foods before yours, none of which he could digest."

"E. M. Doggett."

"The Fold, Chaddesley, Corbett,

"Near Kidderminster.
"I cannot speak too highly of your most excellent Food. My little girl's weight was not increasing as it ought to have done, her flesh was flabby, and when awake she was always crying. I sent for a sample tin of your Food, and the result has been really wonderful. Last week she gained 12oz., and this week 13oz. Her flesh is becoming beautifully firm and healthy, and when awake she is always thoroughly contented and happy."

"D. Blakeway."

For the convenience of those who have not yet tried their Food, Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a

FREE TRIAL TIN

which will be sent on receipt of stamps for postage only. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains quite sufficient food for a thorough trial. If you will fill in the coupon below and send it with 2d. in stamps for postage, the free trial tin will be forwarded by return with full directions. Send at once.

FREE COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to The King, New Bond St. London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your food. I enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____

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GAMAGES GREAT CASH SALE.

Special Purchase. 500 BOYS' JERSEY SUITS.



Style as illustration Below.

Marvellous value. Will wash like a handkerchief and wear like wire. The suit consists of Jersey, Knickers and Cap, and is made in three useful colours: Navy Blue, Saxe Blue and Brown. Size 3 fits boys of 4 years (Postage 4d.) 4/6

Special Clearing Line in BOYS' PYJAMAS DE LUXE.

Send these to your Sons at School. 20 doz. Boys' and Youths' sizes in neat fancy stripes. Grand washing and wearing material.

Each 4/8 1/2 Postage 4d. 3 Suits for 14/-, post free.

CLEARING LINE. RELIABLE VACUUM FLASKS.

Bargain No. K 34. 500 1-pint Vacuum Flasks offered. Nickel cup and shoulders, body black enamel.

SALE 2/11 1/2 PRICE. Carriage and packing 6d., or sent direct to the trenches, securely packed, carriage, 1/-



GREAT CLEARANCE OF 1,000 WEEK-END CASES.



Bargain No. K 20.—Made on a strong foundation, covered green or brown waterproof canvas, two good locks, Strong handle, eight leather corners. Cases lined drill. SALE PRICE 5/2 1/2 Size 22 in. x 12 in. x 6 in.

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Contains more than three times the food value of Fish, Flesh or Fowl and costs less. There is no rind, no waste. NO ADVANCE IN PRICE.

£500 DAMAGES AGAINST A NURSING JOURNAL.

What It Said About A Woman Editor Of German Birth.

A libel action by the proprietors of one nursing journal against the proprietors of another resulted in the King's Bench Division yesterday in Mr. Justice Ridley awarding Messrs. MacMillan and Co., Ltd., proprietors and owners of the *Nursing Times*, and Miss Swanhilde Bulan, the editress, £500 damages against the *Nursing Press*, proprietors of the *British Journal of Nursing*, one of the company, Mrs. Ethel Gordon Fenwick, and the Press Printers, Ltd.



The defendants undertook not to repeat further similar defamatory statements, and on this undertaking the other side did not press for an injunction. The alleged libel around which the action rested was, said Mr. H. F. Dickens, K.C., contained in the following statement published in the *British Journal of Nursing*, on May 15 last:

MISS BULAN.

"FRAULEIN BULAU." The *Nursing Times* is edited by Fraulein Bulau, the untrained lady of German parentage who, under an assumed name, has been resident in England for some years, who was hurriedly naturalised as a British subject three months after the declaration of war, and has done us the honour of attempting to control our professional affairs in England, of course, for an adequate financial consideration.

The article went on to ask questions of various people. The Secretary for War was asked:— Is the Matron-in-Chief of the Territorial Force Nursing Service still collaborating with Fraulein Bulau in the production of the *Nursing Times*, and, as heretofore, is she attending at its office in a subordinate position, and therefore under the control of its German editor?

A Penny Pension Scheme.

Of the Queen's Nurses it was inquired:— When your penny pension scheme was started for advertising purposes from the office of the *Nursing Times* did you know the hon. secretary of the fund was Fraulein Bulau and not Miss Bulan? Now that you know, are you content to be patronised by her? To Messrs. MacMillan it was said:— How long do you intend to outrage patriotic feeling by employing foreign control? Not one penny of clean British money should subsidise the publication in question.

For the defence it was said that what was complained of was the inference which might be drawn that MacMillans ought not to employ an untrained lady of German parentage at a time when we were at war with Germany.

HELP FOR THE FREE BUFFETS.

Music And Shamrock Combine To Find Tommy "Refreshers."

Preparations for the great Irish concert at the Albert Hall on Saturday afternoon, in aid of the soldiers' free buffets on railway stations in London and Ireland, are practically complete. It will be attended by Queen Alexandra.

As an example of the men's appreciation of these buffets it may be mentioned that 1,900 men were served at London Bridge buffet last Sunday—hence the need for ample funds to keep them going.

Lady Limerick, who with Lady Maud Warrender and Lady Randolph Churchill is organising the concert, told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday how any one can help the buffets if unable to visit the concert.

A great quantity of shamrock is being sent to London from Ireland, and is being done up in boxes which are to be sold at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s.

A P.O. sent to "Shamrock, London Bridge Buffet," will secure a box, and the receipts will go to the fund.

RUBBERS TO BUY.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday there was still a fair amount doing in speculative securities, but interest seemed to have shifted from Kaffirs into Russian mining shares, which were active and strong, Kysh-tims rising to 2 3-16 and Russo-Asiatic to 5 1-16.

There was still a certain amount of support for Springs Mines from the Cape, but the selling on home account caused the price to fall back slightly. Geduld were a good market at 38s. Henderson's are now promised "a run."

In the Rubber market Labu were advanced to 7s. 9d. on the issue of the directors' report, which shows that the directors are still pursuing a very conservative policy. The company could easily have increased the dividend to 40 per cent., and this amount should be forthcoming next year. In course of time the company should be able to make a much larger return, even if rubber fell back to 2s. per lb., and with this prospect in view the 2s. shares are cheap at the present price.

The Harpenden (Selangor) Rubber Company announces a final dividend of 40 per cent., making 100 per cent. for the year. We calculate that when the whole of this company's area is in full bearing, and supposing that the price of rubber fell to 2s. per lb., the profit earned should be equivalent to at least 95 per cent. on the small share capital of £30,000. The present price for the £1 shares is about 8s. and they should be a good "buy" for permanent holding.

Consols were a little better at 57½, and the 3½ per cent. War Loan stock improved to 87½, but the 4½ per cent. stock was a dull market at 96½.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York 5 to 8, and New Orleans 5 to 7 points up. Tone steady. LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet, steady. For American, 7½ for new months to 6½ up for distant. For Egyptian, quiet, unchanged to 3 up.

PERSONAL.

INFORMATION sought of circumstances of death and burial of Major G. D. Macpherson, 13th Royal Scots, reported killed Hill 70, September 26 last.—Macpherson, Fall House, Blairgowrie.

COLWALL PARK RACING.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

1.15—LEDBURY HURDLE—PETERLOO, 10-5 (Mr. F. A. Brown) (7 to 1), 1; PICTON LAD, 11-11 (Rees) (7 to 2), 2; THE MINK, 11-8 (Hawkins) (100 to 6), 3. Also ran: Rough and Ready, Usilyas, Gentilhomme, The Policeman, Single Stick, Beldorney, Pankattan, Bantam IV., Kenwave, Dukla, Huerta, Addinstown's Prize, Criado Head; 1½ lengths.

1.45—COLWALL PARK HURDLE—LIGHT ARMS, 11-7 (Pigott) (2 to 5), 1; LANGLEY, 11-4 (J. W. East) (7 to 2), 2; FENDOVER, 11-4 (Lawrence) (100 to 6), 3. Also ran: Far-Na-Mana, Martella, Drucilla, Wordsworth; 12 lengths; bad.

2.30—STEWARDS' HURDLE—SWING, 10-10 (L. Rees) (15 to 8), 1; ST. BEUVE, 12-2 (Willmot) (6 to 1), 2; TOPSY'S BABY, 10-4 (Avila) (6 to 1), 3. Also ran: Berrilldon, Prefect, Knowing Bird, Click Clack, Earldom, Over Anxious, Atteoligna, Cherry Fly; 10 lengths; 4 lengths.

3.0—HEREFORDSHIRE HUNTERS STEEPLECHASE.—STAG'S HEAD, 10-3 (W. Smith) (9 to 4), 1; FARGUE, 11-3 (J. W. East) (10 to 1), 2; SWEET TIPPERARY, 11-3 (I. Anthony) (7 to 1), 3. Also ran: Lord Rivers, Bridge IV, Piper's Hill, Sir Abercorn, Hesperus Magnus, Ben Chouzie, Blich, Miss Morin; 8 lengths; head.

3.30—BARTON COURT STEEPLECHASE—GEORGE B., 11-12 (Mr. H. M. Hartigan) (4 to 9), 1; GENERAL ATHEL, 11-12 (Avila) (8 to 1), 2; ELSHENDER, 11-7 (B. Roberts) (8 to 1), 3. Also ran: Beaunor, Comfort, The Black Watch V., Memento; ¾ length; 10 lengths.

4.0—BRITISH CAMP STEEPLECHASE—ATHENRY, 11-0 (J. W. East) (7 to 1), 1; SPEEDY FOX, 10-13 (Mr. F. A. Brown) (6 to 1), 2; MARCHAM, 10-0 (Driscoll) (7 to 1), 3. Also ran: Drinaugh, Roy Barker, L.B., Rhine-na-Shark, Roman, Repp, Veni, Variety, Skylark VII., Review; 12 lengths; bad.

DESMOND (Umpire): *4 18 25 13 8-9 8 7 3-10 3 5 16 10.
TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 3 19 7 25 12 20 8 4 5-14 15 4 7 6 11 26 13 4 15 5.
GALLARD (Sunday Chronicle): *11 26 20 24 6 20 7 14-25 26 19-4 24 22 2 26 9 5 14 20.
BILLIARDS (close): Falkiner (in play), 11,001; Newman, 10,387.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.15—NEWENT HURDLE RACE of 60 sovs; 2m.
Spearman 6 11 10 Ranelagh 5 11 6
Gentilhomme a 11 10 Usilyas 5 11 6
Over Anxious 6 11 10 Fair Trader 5 11 6
Wild Aster a 11 10 Whippoorwill 4 10 10
The above have arrived.

Carol Singer a 11 10 Exhilarate a 11 10
Sauterne a 11 10 Bundock a 11 10
Victoria a 11 10 Bullfinch a 11 10
Bilberry 6 11 10 Simon Mac 6 11 10
Blind Hooky a 11 10 Screamer 5 11 6
Hidalgo a 11 10 Birthday Clothes 4 10 10
Glazebrook a 11 10 Lord Wavelet 4 10 10
First Smoke 6 11 10 Sand Martin 4 10 10
1.45—MODERATE HURDLE of 60 sovs; 2m.
Berrilldon a 11 10 Bendover 5 11 1
The Policeman a 11 5 Whip Off 5 11 1
Light Arms a 11 5 Drucilla 4 10 5
Langley 5 11 1 My Birthday 4 10 5
Volsian 5 11 1
The above have arrived.

Vicarla a 11 5 Wavebeam 5 11 1
Golden Joe 6 11 5 Envera 4 10 5
Santa Bellis a 11 5 Boxer 4 10 5
Declaration 5 11 1 Arcot 4 10 5
2.30—FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE of 60 sovs; 2m.
Quel Bonheur 11 3 The Nab 10 7
Meadowcroft 11 3
The above have arrived.

Archiestown 11 3 Equipose 10 7
Strong Boy 11 3 Tanbark 10 7
Slave Crag 10 10 Eastby 10 7
Michigan 10 10 Prince Merriam 10 7
Golden Horde 10 10 Dukia 10 7
Miletus 10 10 Athol Blair 10 7
Murray Bridge 10 7 Sky Close 10 7
Sir Accalon 10 7
3.0—MALVERN CHASE of 100 sovs; 3m.
Carrigru a 12 6 Fortune B. a 10 10
Bruce a 11 8 Fargue 6 10 2
Strangways a 10 13 Drumlane a 10 3
Ballymadun a 10 13 Skylark VII. a 10 0
The above have arrived.

Ballincarroona a 12 7 Hackler's Bey a 11 10
Copper Hill a 12 5 Break Out 6 11 10
Jacobus a 12 2 Ballymacad a 10 13
Lamentable a 12 0 Dordogne a 10 6
Queen Imaal a 12 0 Phidias a 10 5
Oiga's Pride a 12 0 Kitch 5 10 0
Noah a 11 13
3.30—BOSSBURY CHASE of 60 sovs; 2m.
Le Viso a 11 12 Comfort a 11 12
Nemo a 11 12 Salvation 6 11 12
George B. a 11 12 Kilwilliam a 11 7
The above have arrived.

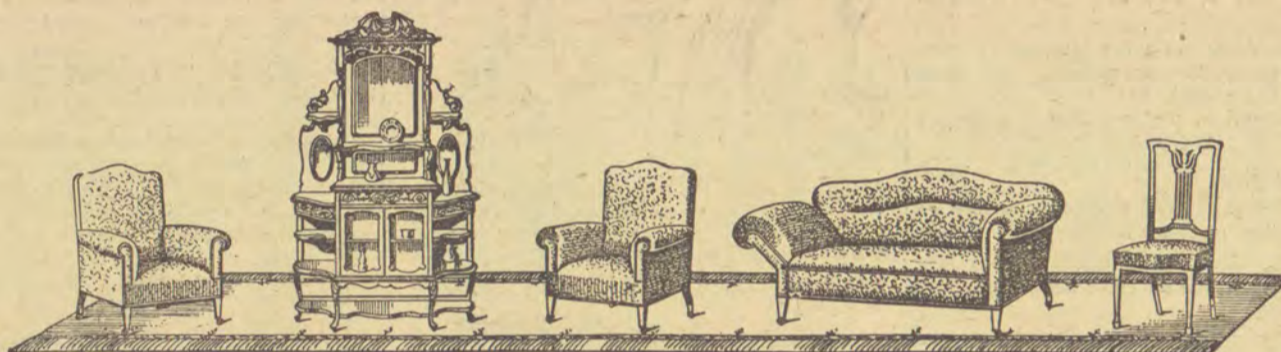
Clondalkin a 11 12 Rough and Ready a 11 7
Petone a 11 12 Sterling Plate 6 11 7
Veni a 11 12 Tambour Battant a 11 7
Blair Hampton a 11 12 Cherry Pie a 11 7
Darraidou a 11 12 Amersham a 11 7
Red Stork a 11 12 Orangeville a 11 7
Full House 6 11 12 Roman Candle a 11 7
Midas a 11 7 Pack Leader a 11 7
Ben a Bog a 11 1
4.0—MATHON CHASE of 75 sovs; 2m.
Roman 6 11 6 Review 5 10 6
Knowing Bird 6 10 13
The above have arrived.

Wooden Bridge 6 11 6 Kodak a 10 13
Grithorpe a 11 6 King's Year 4 10 8
Yellow Chat 5 11 6 Desidee 6 10 8
Full Stop 6 10 13 Square Dance 4 10 6
Early Berry 6 10 13 Sweet Willie 6 10 6
Eager Simon 6 10 13 Stainton 4 10 6
Mark Minor 6 10 13

GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

1.15—SPEARMAN. 3.0—CARRIGRUE.
1.45—MY BIRTHDAY. 3.30—ORANGEVILLE.
2.30—QUEL BONHEUR. 4.0—WHITAKER'S BEST.
Double.
SPEARMAN and QUEL BONHEUR.

Ryder and Son, Ltd., seedsmen, of St. Albans, are able to execute all orders by return of post.



A handsome Drawing Room Suite, comprising Settee with adjustable end, two comfortable easy chairs and four attractively designed small chairs: all upholstered in Superior Tapestry (the patterns of which customers may choose), seats well sprung A bargain Useful China Cabinet, finished Chippendale colour, 4 ft. wide with three bevelled plate mirrors

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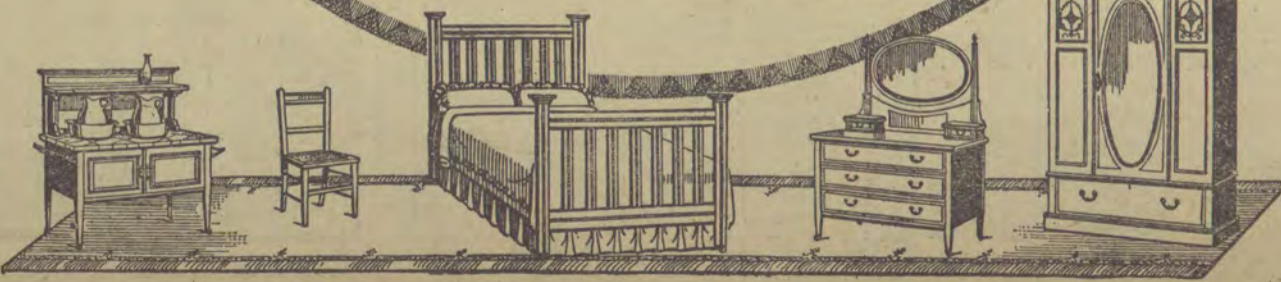
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30	17/-
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100	45/-
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HACKNEY, N.E.—321, Mare Street.
WIMBLEDON, S.W.—8, Merton Road, Broadway.
WOOLWICH, S.E.—73, Powis Street.
HOLLOWAY, N.—49-51, Seven Sisters Rd.
CHISWICK, W.—58, High Road.
MANCHESTER—The Palatine, Victoria Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—195-197, Broadway and Queen's Road.
NORTHAMPTON—27, Abington Street.
LEICESTER—18, High Street.
DERBY—Victoria Buildings, London Rd.
BIRMINGHAM—60 & 61, Broad Street & 13, High Street, Bull Ring.
BRISTOL—48, Castle Street & Tower Hill.
SHEFFIELD—101 & 103, The Moor.
COVENTRY—9-10, Burges.
WOLVERHAMPTON—35, Dudley St. and 13, Central Arcade.



A charming suggestion for furnishing a bedroom in the Sheraton style. The Suite is in solid mahogany, daintily inlaid with satinwood. The oval mirrors in wardrobe and dressing chest are of best British bevelled plate. The washstand has a marble top and back. Every piece is perfectly made and finished. Suite complete, with chair

15½ gns.
£3 17 6

Full-size Inlaid Mahogany Bedstead to correspond. Only



LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans



Sheila Remembers.

It was at that moment, as the shopkeeper regarded her threateningly, that Sheila had an inspiration. Adversity sharpens the wits; so was her trial in the fire of imparting by degrees to Sheila some self-confidence.

She was determined that her troubles should not be brought to the light of day. Supposing, oh! supposing that she were arrested and taken to the police station, what explanations would she have to give? They would force her to speak, and the exposure, the shame that she would have to suffer, the pain it would bring to Steve; and not only to Steve, but to all who knew her, decided her upon a course of action.

She pulled herself together, looked for a moment at the heap of jewellery spread out before her, and then spoke quickly.

"One moment," she said, and it surprised her to find how steady her voice was, "before you send for the police. I suppose identification of me would be a sufficient guarantee for my honesty. wouldn't it?"

"Um! that all depends," almost growled the man.

"Identification as to my own personality, my character," went on Sheila. "These are my own jewels, and I have my own reasons for wishing to sell them. I may as well say at once that I am in need of money, and that's why I'm here. Now, perhaps you chance to know Mr. Orton, of Bond-street, do you? The jeweller, I mean?"

"Yes," assented the man, looking at Sheila curiously.

"Very well, then, I can refer you to him. My father and I both had dealings with him; in fact, some of these very articles here were bought from his shop. He, or, at any rate, his chief assistant, would identify me as being a proper and responsible person. Would you send for him? I'll wait here with pleasure."

"Get on to Mr. Orton, Henry, and ask him if he could oblige me by stepping round here. A matter of urgent importance, tell him. Will you take a seat, Miss?"

The man was a little more polite now. Sheila's manner had evidently impressed him.

It often happens that danger is exciting, perhaps pleasurable, and Sheila waited there quite calmly till Mr. Orton, a kindly, elderly, prosperous tradesman, appeared.

He recognised Sheila at once.

"How d'you do, Miss Maynard?" he said. "And how's your father?"

Sheila felt a little more satisfied then. The old gentleman had evidently not read of her father's death; then perhaps he had not seen the advertisement of the reward. It isn't everyone who reads every item in the papers.

"My father is dead, Mr. Orton," she said quietly. "He died some time ago."

"Indeed, I am grieved. A most respected patron of mine he was."

"By the way, Mr. Orton," she said, smiling a little, "this gentleman here suspects I'm not legally entitled to be in possession of this jewellery. Would you mind seeing if there are not several articles here which we bought from you, my father and I?"

Danger Averted.

"Certainly, certainly, Miss Maynard." Mr. Orton inspected the jewellery and then nodded.

"Of course, of course, I remember you buying them. Oh, yes, certainly, I know Miss Maynard well." This to the man behind the counter.

"Oh, that's all right!" said the man, a little hesitatingly. "But you see—well, there was a burglary at Highcliffe, and a number of articles of ladies' jewellery were taken. One of my assistants lives that way, and he said he heard it in the train coming up this morning."

"Indeed! And where were they taken from?" asked Sheila, wondering at her own boldness.

"I—I don't know, but I daresay we shall get full information from the police very shortly. By the way, perhaps my man remembers."

"Henry, did you hear the name of that house where the burglary was?"

"Yes, sir, the Gables."

Sheila laughed as with amusement.

"Why, that's been my home for years," she said. And then a little pang hurt her. "You remember the address, don't you, Mr. Orton?"

"Certainly, certainly! Oh, it's all right, Mr. Grayson. I can thoroughly guarantee Miss Maynard, of course."

"Thank you, thank you," Mr. Orton. I must express my profound apologies, "the man bowed to Sheila, "but we jewellers have to be so careful, you know, and—"

"I know! My appearance was against me. But, you see, I am in need of money. That is why I'm obliged to sell my jewels," said Sheila.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I'm indeed sorry, Miss Maynard!" Old Mr. Orton spoke in a low voice, and drew her a little to one side. "If I could be of any—any use. Your father, you know, I much respected, and if—"

"Oh, no, thank you, Mr. Orton! My jewellery will provide me with sufficient for my wants. But it's very, very kind of you, and I thank you all the same."

Mr. Orton bowed and left, and Sheila turned again to the proprietor of the shop, for such he was.

Ready Money.

"Can we go on with our business now?" she asked quietly and with dignity. "Are you prepared to make me an offer?"

"I'm sorry, I am indeed sorry, Madam"—not Miss this time—"but, as I said, we have to be so very careful."

The proprietor now was anxious to please. Ladies who were poor now might not always be poor. And so, relieved that he hadn't made a mistake and insisted on sending for the police, he looked over the articles and finally made an offer of £280 for the lot.

But Sheila was firm; she wanted £300. Three hundred and fifty she had asked at first, but the smaller sum she was willing to accept.

Mr. Grayson hesitated; but he knew he was getting a bargain, and at length he agreed to Sheila's terms, and handed her notes for the amount.

Sheila left the shop, and by the time she reached the new lodgings which she shared with Meg her spirits were almost bright.

"I've got money, lots of money, Meg," she cried delightedly, finding her friend at home, resting herself after her walk with Bill.

For though Meg was wonderfully vital and strong, yet she still felt the effects of her struggle with John Finch, Sheila's husband.

"Well, I'm glad that, Sheila," said Meg. "They say money ain't everythin' in the world, but it's a good bit of it, anyway. And now, my dear, if you've got lots of money, d'you know the first thing you ought to do? If yer don't I'll tell yer. You ought to go and get yourself some new clothes."

"Oh, that'll be all right, Meg. And you're going to have some new things too. It's my treat, as the boys say. Now you go and lie down, there's a dear, and I'll go and see to the shopping."

They had taken a furnished room, with the use of the landlady's kitchen, and as Sheila bustled around, preparing a nice little meal for herself and Meg, she felt nearly—but not quite—happy.

When the meal was finished she kissed Meg good-bye, telling her that she was to rest all the afternoon, and then away she went on an errand to which she had looked forward with the joy of a child.

Soon she was outside Mr. James's fish-shop, and as she stood there she laughed.

Mr. James, directly he saw her, came forward and took her into his little private room at the back of the shop, where Sheila at once began to talk business.

"Two hundred pounds was what you wanted for the shop, wasn't it, Mr. James? Fifty pounds deposit to be paid before next Monday! Well, I don't want to trouble about a deposit; I just want to pay the two hundred pounds right out. Here's the money!"

And from the little handbag which she had brought Sheila produced notes to that amount.

"Now, don't make out the receipt to me," she said; "make it out to Miss Margaret Janfield, and send it on to her with your compliments and thanks, will you, please? And, mind, you're not to say that it was I who paid the money. Just say that you were made to promise not to tell who it was. Good day."

And Sheila left the shop, her heart dancing with delight that she had been able to help her friend, the friend who had been so good to her. Meg and the little fighting man should have their fish shop after all, and they should be happy. Oh, how beautiful it was to be able to make people happy!

And still she had nearly a hundred pounds left! Why, every lane has its turning! With a hundred pounds what couldn't she do? Set up in business for herself, start a little hat shop, or something like that. She had always had good taste, and she was clever with her needle. Oh, there were lots of things she could do now that she had money.

A Good Deed.

On her way back home she stopped at a costumier's, fitted on a reasonably priced coat and skirt and blouse, and ordered the old ones to be sent home. Then to a milliner, a boot shop, and other places, where she bought little odds and ends, toilet necessaries, and so on. The joy of feeling that her appearance wasn't now a disreputable one went to heighten her spirits still more.

And when she reached the lodgings, longing, just like a girl, to show Meg her new clothes, to take Meg out and buy new things for her as well, the colour had come to her cheeks and, as the landlady said afterwards, she stood in the doorway looking as pretty as a picture, listening to news of her friend.

"Meg's had to go out," said the landlady. "She went about ten minutes after you'd gone. A message came for her. I don't know what it was, but she seemed upset, and she said she'd left a note for you upstairs."

Sheila hurried upstairs anxiously, to find a hastily scrawled note on the table.

"Bill's in trouble. I've got to go to him. Don't know when I shall be back."

Sheila read the note through with a feeling of pity for Meg, and wonder as to what it could be that had happened to Bill.

Poor Bill! she thought. And where could Meg have gone? She hadn't said in the note. Perhaps the landlady could tell her.

And at that moment Mrs. Jevons herself knocked at the door.

"There's a gentleman driven up in a taxi, miss. He's waiting at the door, and he wants to see you on most important business."

The Trap.

Sheila, wondering who it could be who wanted to see her, ran downstairs to find a polite, nondescript sort of man standing at the front door.

"Could I speak to you for just one moment privately, Miss Maynard?" he said. "Perhaps you'd walk a step or two with me? It's important."

Sheila walked with him a few yards away from the house, and then the man stopped and spoke in a half-whisper.

"I've some strange but good news for you, Miss Maynard," he said impressively. "I've come from Messrs. Terence and Co., Mr. Stephen Hayle's solicitors. We've had a lot of trouble to find you, Miss Maynard, but nothing's impossible, you know. And the news I have to bring you is this." He lowered his voice again. "John Finch is dead."

"John Finch dead! You come from Steve's solicitors!" stammered Sheila, hardly knowing what she was saying, her thoughts wildly whirling, and she felt herself growing giddy.

"Yes, John Finch is dead. Mr. Stephen Hayle, who's quite recovered his memory, by the way, gave us his entire confidence, and only this morning we received information from an undeniable source that the man Finch no longer lives. To satisfy yourself so that there shall be no mistake a second time, Miss Maynard—you see, we know everything, naturally, being in Mr. Hayle's confidence—my principals would be glad if you would come to our office now in order to make certain for yourself that the news is true. I may add that Mr. Hayle will be there, too. I have a cab waiting. Will you allow me to take you with me now?"

John Finch really dead! And Steve—Steve would be there at his lawyer's office! Yes, of course, she would go!

So she entered the cab with the pleasant man, and was driven quickly away.

Eventually the cab drew up at a tall building in a street she didn't know, she was escorted up a door two flights of stairs, and her guide opened a door which gave into a little private reception office.

"This way, Miss Maynard, please," he said, opening a second door and showing her into another room.

Then he retired, shutting the door behind him. There were two men in the room leaning over a table studying something, and as Sheila entered they both stood upright, and she recognised them both in a moment.

John Finch was not dead, for there he stood, and by his side was Aubrey Withers, the rascally solicitor who had tried to blackmail her before.

"Well, Sheila," sneered John Finch, "I think we're going to have a little chat uninterrupted this time."

Sheila stood there looking the two men straight in the face. She was frightened, terribly frightened, but she didn't show it and she was determined she wouldn't.

Not a vestige of colour left her face, and she stood unflinchingly without a tremor, though in her heart were sick pangs of fear.

(Another splendid instalment to-morrow.)

MOTHER, YOUR CHILD NEEDS A LAXATIVE!

If Tongue is Coated, Stomach Sick, or the Child is Cross, Feverish, Constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Don't scold your fretful, peevish child. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with bile and imperfectly digested food.



When listless, pale, feverish, with tainted breath, a cold, or a sore throat; if the child does not eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache, indigestion or diarrhoea, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the waste matter, bile and fermenting food will pass out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children love this harmless "fruit laxative," and mothers can rest easy after giving it, because it never fails to make their little "insides" sweet and wholesome.

Keep it handy, mother! A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle.—Adv't.

NOT ILL ENOUGH, PERHAPS.

Many people who need a tonic neglect it because they are not ill enough to notice any worse feeling than one of fatigue and discomfort.

They do not realise that the decline in their health is so gradual that they themselves do not realise how far from normal they are until the pale face, weak nerves, languor and irritability attract the attention of friends.

Even then a tonic is the right remedy. Dr. Williams' pink pills build up the blood and send renewed health and strength to every part of the body. The appetite is improved, the digestion is toned up, there is new colour in the cheeks and lips, you worry less, become good-natured whereas before you were irritable, and you find new joy in living.

This tonic treatment is useful in dyspepsia, rheumatism, anaemia, and nervous disorders. In many cases it is all the medical treatment that is required. As a tonic for growing girls Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people meet every requirement of the most careful mother.

Begin to gain strength to-day by taking these pills, which are sold by most dealers; you should ask for Dr. Williams', so as to avoid imitations.

Readers requiring more information should send a postcard request to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a free copy of a useful Health Guide.—Adv't.

ECZEMA IN RASH ON BOY'S BACK

Arms and Legs. Irritation Dreadful. Restless at Night. Soothed and Healed by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old he had a serious illness and when he got better we noticed a rash on his back which was worse in the joints of his arms and legs. I was told it was dry eczema. The irritation was dreadful and he would rub himself until the blood ran. He was restless at night and would wake up scratching, and I often used to hold his hands until he had got to sleep again."



"I only used one-half a box of Cuticura Ointment and one pat of Cuticura Soap and he was healed." (Signed) M. E. Browne, The Chestnuts, Eye, Nr. Peterboro', Northamptonshire, Eng., July 29, '15.

Sample Each Free by Post

With 32-p. Skin Book. (Soap to cleanse and Ointment to heal.) Address post card for samples: F. Newbery & Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London. Sold everywhere.

THE MYSTERY OF GOD—AND MAN.—

Read a Remarkable Article by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL in next Sunday's ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

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YOU HEAR ABOUT THE NAVY WHEN THE JOB IS DONE.



Com. Charles Cahry Dix, the Beachmaster at Anzac, was twice wounded, but still carried on.



Captain A. Vyell carried on as Beachmaster at Anzac under heavy fire.



Commander Spicer-Simson, R.N. (left) signalling to a British motor-boat after the fight on Lake Tanganyika between British motor-boats and a German gunboat—which was forced to surrender. The portraits are of some of the naval officers mentioned at last for their work in Gallipoli. Whether it's in Darkest Africa or the Near East you'll find the British sailor.

—(C.N., Lafayette, and Russell.)



Lieut.-Com. J. L. Conyngham Clark, of the destroyer flotilla, performed good service.

Lieut.-Com. H. N. Marryat Hardy was in command of a trawler flotilla.



Lieut.-Com. R. H. L. Bevan performed meritorious service during the evacuation of Suvla and Anzac.

THE WOMAN PASTOR.



Mrs. Bolitho, wife of the Rev. H. W. Bolitho, now a lieutenant in the Army, has been appointed Free Methodist pastor at Felixstowe. Inset—Lieut. Bolitho.

A STAR IN SILHOUETTE.



A remarkable photograph, with silhouette effect, of Billie Carlton, who will appear in "Mr. Manhattan," the new production at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.—(Wrather and Buys.)



Acting-Capt. the Hon. L. J. O. Lambart performed good service on many occasions.



Lieut.-Com. E. L. Colley Grattan had charge of the wireless telegraphy at Cape Helles.



Com. H. T. England, another of the naval heroes in the new list.