

GOVERNMENT'S HOME-SAVING SCHEME APPEARS AT LAST. P. 3.

DAILY SKETCH.

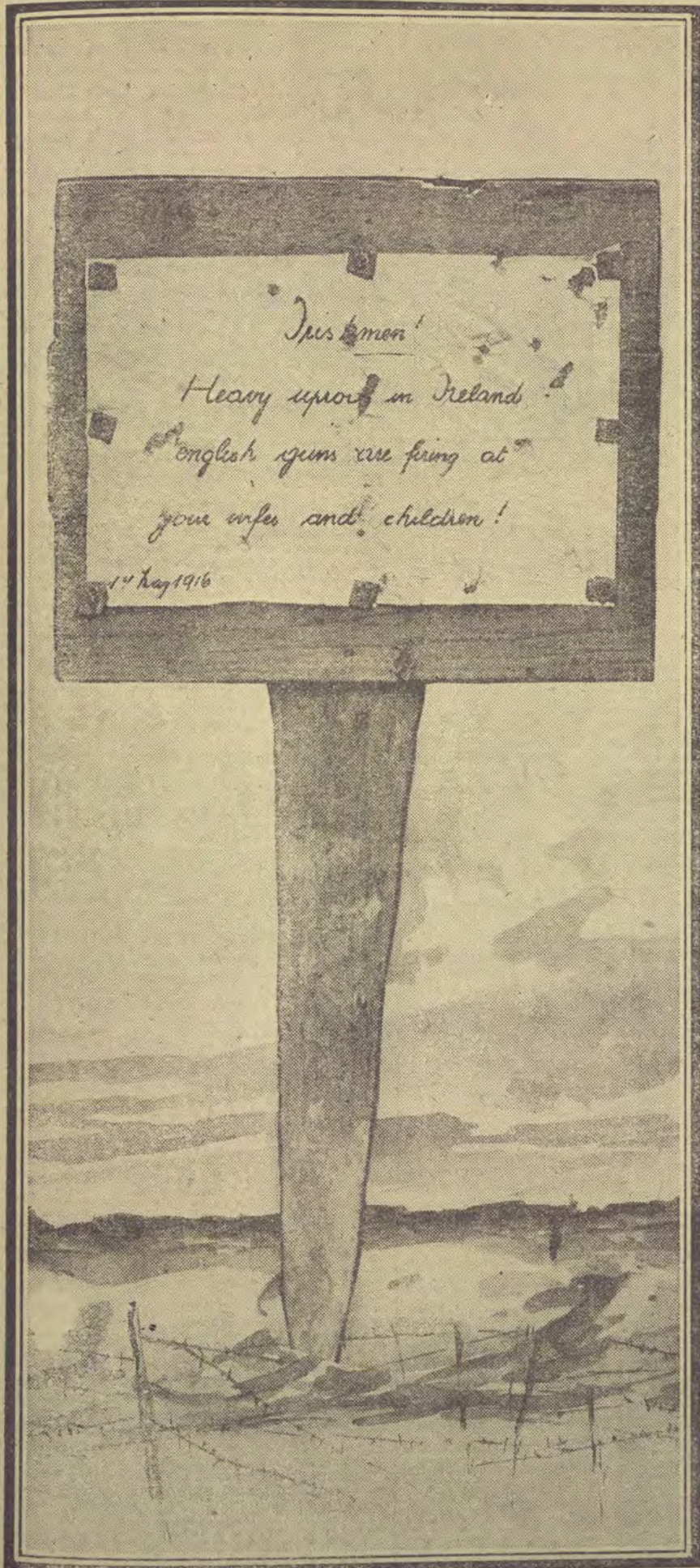
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LONDON, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

Munsters Can't Be Bribed | Honours & Smiles Reward Our Heroes



This board was displayed in the Hun trenches during the Irish rebellion to the Munster Fusiliers. The Munsters sang "God Save the King," and then cut their way through the wires at night, captured the placard and strafed the Huns. Before that they had riddled the placard with bullets. The trophy is to be returned to the regiment at the close of the war.



Major Hudson after receiving the D.S.O. from the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday was met by his family at the Palace gates. He is a daddy to be proud of.



Lieut.-Colonel S. J. Wilkinson, another recipient of the D.S.O.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Lieut. Lukin, another of the heroes honoured by the King.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Colonel Winston Duggan, who also received the D.S.O. It was quite a family day at the Palace.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

M.P.'s' SNUB FOR MR. PEMBERTON BILLING.

House Counted Out While He Is Speaking.

AIR DEBATE FIZZLE.

New Board With Lord Curzon At Its Head.

"THERE IS NO MUDDLE," STATE MINISTERS.

Mr. Pemberton Billing received a snub from the House of Commons last night during the debate on the air service, for which he has repeatedly pressed.

The debate died an early death soon after eight o'clock, while Mr. Billing himself was speaking in an almost empty House. A count was called, and the necessary quorum not being forthcoming the House adjourned.

The constitution of a new joint Air Service under a Cabinet Minister was announced earlier by Mr. Tennant, Under-Secretary for War.

The Board will consist of—

Lord CURZON (former Viceroy of India, now President of the Council) first President. The post will always be held by a Cabinet Minister.

First NAVAL MEMBER.—To be a member of the Board of Admiralty, or to be present at Board when air matters are discussed.

Second NAVAL MEMBER.

Two MILITARY MEMBERS, one a member of the Army Council.

A member of administrative experience.

A member of the House of Commons (or of the Lords if the President is a Commoner).

The first administrative member will be Lord Sydenham (formerly Sir George Sydenham Clarke, who was for many years secretary of the Commission of Imperial Defence).

Major Baird will be the first representative in the House of Commons.

MR. BILLING AND THE SPEAKER.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks (who opened the debate) while admitting that the defence of London was now very efficient, declared that if something had not been done against Zeppelins the First Lord of the Admiralty (Mr. Balfour) would have stood a good chance of hanging from a lamp-post.

He was still prepared to say we had not got command of the air in Flanders.

A flying man who made a reconnaissance was asked by his commanding officer why he did not fly below the clouds, and he replied that it was dangerous on that machine. The officer said: "All right; if you won't, I will," and he went up himself. In ten minutes he was killed by the German anti-aircraft guns.

Mr. Pemberton Billing, who was sitting on the cross benches, cried "Shame!" He was informed by the Speaker that he was technically outside the House, and if he wished to interrupt he must come inside the House. Mr. Billing then took his seat on one of the Nationalist benches, explaining that he was not aware he was outside the House.

AT A COST OF £10,000,000.

Command of the air, said Mr. Joynson-Hicks, would mean the blinding of the German army, and could be obtained for £10,000,000, which was not a large sum compared with the cost of the war.

Mr. Tennant said it was very far from the truth to say that the Germans had the supremacy of the air. We had a very large measure of supremacy.

In the great majority of the combats in the air we were the winners and not the losers.

We had two types of aeroplanes faster than anything possessed by the Germans, and two other types as fast as the Fokker.

Referring to Mr. Billing's refusal to give evidence before the judicial committee appointed to investigate the charges of "murder," Mr. Tennant said he regretted he did not consult the member for East Herts, who had recently been added to the membership of the House.

Mr. Billing asked whether Mr. Tennant was entitled to make innuendoes of that sort.

The Speaker rose to reply, but Mr. Billing remained on his feet in spite of loud cries of "Sit down" and signs from the Speaker to resume his seat. The Speaker warned Mr. Billing that if he remained on his feet he must ask him to withdraw, and Mr. Billing sat down.

SIX ZEPPELINS DESTROYED.

Mr. Churchill, reviewing the position of the air service from the beginning of the war, mentioned for the first time that in the raids on Cologne, Dusseldorf and Cuxhaven at least six Zeppelins were destroyed.

The state even at which the air service had arrived was the result of ceaseless struggles for money and constant personal effort by himself and General Seely.

It was pitiable and ludicrous to look back on the slights to which they were put to obtain the money for the air.

Almost clandestinely the Admiralty had to build up an air service of its own.

The main defence of England against air raiders had been that formidable "swarm of hornets" of which he spoke in 1914. The aeroplane defence had been effective in preventing Zeppelin attacks by daylight or even by moonlight, had restricted them to a few nights in certain months, and no

military or naval point of importance had yet been struck by a Zeppelin bomb. (Cheers.)

Dealing with the judicial committee set up to investigate Mr. Billing's charges, Mr. Churchill said the word "murder" was often used by members when they were angry, but to set up a committee with a judge of the High Court presiding to score off a private member was a waste of time. (Laughter.)

A Member: He needs it. (Cheers.)

Mr. Billing rose to interrupt, but was asked by the Speaker to resume his seat.

The formation of a responsible air department was an indispensable preliminary to securing and maintaining complete and incontestable supremacy in the air. (Cheers.)

We had for the time being lost the supremacy of the air, but we could recover it. Nothing stood in the way of obtaining aerial supremacy but the Government. (Cheers.)

A WRONG IMPRESSION.

Mr. Bonar Law said the impression that had been created that the air service had been muddled throughout was entirely wrong. (Cheers.)

If Colonel Churchill wanted an Air Ministry why did he not act when he was at the Admiralty?

Mr. Churchill: I put a proposal before the Prime Minister last year in that regard.

Mr. Bonar Law: That was after the right hon. gentleman had left the Admiralty. (Cheers.)

Mr. Billing said Mr. Bonar Law had declined to proceed further with his case before the judicial committee. Perhaps he was right. (Cheers.) That depended on the badness of his case, but his case must be very bad indeed if it would not be in a better position after going before the committee than it was now. (Cheers.)

Our air service was better than that of the enemy, and equal to, if not better than, that of any of the combatants engaged in the war. There never was a time in this war when the Germans had a machine which was better than any of our machines, and their worst machines were worse than the worst of ours.

Our aeroplanes had crossed the German lines many more times than the Germans had crossed our lines.

Mr. Bonar Law gave details of 478 conflicts extending over a certain period, of which only 63 took place on the British side. In those contests which took place on the British side 13 German aeroplanes were brought down, and not a single British machine. (Cheers.)

LORD HUGH'S TRIBUTE.

Lord Hugh Cecil (who is in the flying service) said our equipment was in many respects much better than the Germans could show.

There was no doubt that our photographic work was better than the German work, and in the matter of machine-guns we had a decided superiority.

The Lewis machine-gun was admired and envied all over Europe. (Cheers.)

Mr. Billing was speaking, and had just described the members of the judicial committee as "legal Aunt Sallies" when the House was counted out.

FIELD-MARSHAL'S SON CHARGED

"Captain" White In The Dock Under Realm Defence Act.

Sensational allegations were made at Aberdare yesterday, when James Robert White, alias "Captain White," described as a son of Field-Marshal Sir George White, was remanded charged with offences under the Defence of the Realm Act.



Captain White (bandaged), with Mr. Sheehy Skeffington.

It was stated by the prosecution that White went to Aberdare to support a concerted scheme to get Welsh miners out on strike if Connolly, the Dublin rebel, was shot.

Documents had been found on him which left no doubt that he was in concert with the King's enemies. One read:—

Awake, brothers, before liberty is dead! Arm yourselves against your real enemies! Say to tyrants and their agents, the first man who lays hands on you against your will dies!

White admitted writing this, but only that morning, and he had no intention of publishing it. He had won the D.S.O., and had, he said, articles in his possession which would conclusively disprove what the prosecution had alleged.

Bail was refused.

The King and Queen and other members of the British Royal Family yesterday sent birthday felicitations to the King of Spain.

THE ALIEN JOB-SNATCHER IN OUR MIDST.

2,000 Of Them In Bethnal Green, Says The Mayor.

TAKING THE SOLDIER'S PLACE.

Bethnal Green Tribunal is angry at the manner in which a large number of aliens, Allied and enemy, are allowed to strengthen their industrial position in the borough without performing military service.

According to one member, no fewer than 2,000 Allied aliens, of military age, are engaged in civil pursuits in this country. It was to provide this number of men that the Compulsion Bill, for married men, was introduced.

"We feel very keenly upon this subject," said the Mayor of Bethnal Green (Councillor J. W. Lewis) to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday. "While our men are making sacrifices the aliens remain and benefit by those sacrifices."

English Jews Are Doing Their Bit.

"Now, we have no fault to find with the English Jews. They have responded splendidly to the appeal. It is the aliens against whom we so strongly protest."

"In Bethnal Green we have about 2,000 aliens, men who should either be serving under our flag or the flags of Allied nations."

"The unfortunate thing is that the aliens are taking the places of many of our men who have been called to the colours. We are greatly upset about it, and the people are using very strong language."

"A woman said to me: 'While my boy is going to fight these aliens are after his job.' In many cases the places of Britons (who have been called to the colours) in factories which produce military goods are being taken by aliens. The Briton has to take the Army pittance of a private, and the alien takes the Briton's well-paid job."

"Another factor is that while our skilled workers are in the Army they will gradually lose their industrial skill, with the result that after the war, unless something be done, employers will give preference to aliens who, while our boys have been fighting, have acquired the skill our boys formerly had."

An Enemy At Large.

"Then there is the question of enemy aliens. Here's an instance. One, born in England, whose father was a German, flatly told me he would not fight against Germany. He repeated this statement to the local police superintendent, who notified the military authorities."

"This enemy alien is still at large, and is in open competition with an Englishman liable to be called to the colours. Now, I say that if that Englishman is called to the colours this enemy alien must, in common fairness, be either made to serve in the Army or be interned."

LORD DERBY GIVES EVIDENCE AGAINST PACIFISTS.

Maximum Penalty Of £100 Inflicted On No-Conscription Leaders.

Lord Derby was the principal witness at the Mansion House, yesterday, when officers and members of the No-Conscription Fellowship were each fined £100 and £10 costs for issuing statements likely to prejudice recruiting.

Those summoned were:—
Edward Grubb, hon. treasurer.
Archibald Fenner Brockway, hon. secretary.
William Joseph Chamberlain, organiser.
Walter Henry Ayles.
Alfred Barratt Brown.
John Percy Fletcher.
Morgan Jones.
The Rev. Leyton Richards.
They were given 14 days in which to pay, and the alternative was 61 days' imprisonment in default of distress. It was intimated that there would probably be an appeal.

TEWKESBURY SAYS "BE FAIR."

Tewkesbury election result was declared yesterday to be:—

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------|
| W. F. Hicks-Beach (Coalition) | 7,127 |
| W. Boosey (Independent) | 1,438 |
| Majority | 5,689 |

The vacancy was caused by the death in action of Viscount Quenington (the new member's nephew), whose majority at the last election was 429.

Mr. W. F. Hicks-Beach, the late Lord St. Aldwyn's brother, will be 75 this summer. He beats all age-records for

Mr. W. F. Hicks-Beach, a new M.P. His enormous majority was a big surprise. He thinks the chief reason for his victory is the electors' realisation of the need for considered criticism of the Government as opposed to the policy of destruction advocated by irresponsible persons. Mr. Boosey gallantly said his defeat was primarily due to the strong personality and high character of his opponent.

CASEMENT AND BAILEY SENT FOR TRIAL.

The Gun-Running Ship's Cargo Of Rifles and Bombs.

"A GENERAL RISING."

Objection By The Defence Over-Ruled By The Magistrate.

Sir Roger Casement, ex-Consul, and Daniel Bailey, an Irish soldier who has been a prisoner of war in Germany, were committed by the Bow-street magistrate yesterday for trial on charges of high treason "at such a time and place as may be appointed."

Probably the trial will be fixed for next month.

The Countess of Limerick, Lady Hamilton, and Mr. Hall Caine were among the spectators at the third day's hearing.

THE ARRESTED STRANGER.

Police Did Not Know They Had Caught Sir Roger.

Evidence given yesterday:—

Colonel Nicholas Beliaeff, of the Russian Army, examining the arms brought up by the diver from the wreck of the *Aude* off Queenstown, said the rifle was of the Russian Army pattern, and was made at Tula in 1905. The bayonet, scabbard, and cartridges were not Russian.

Lieut.-Colonel Gordon, Intelligence Department, War Office, said the maps of Ireland found buried in the sand after Casement's landing from the submarine were not English. They had evidently been made in Germany from the English ordnance maps.

AFRAID TO CONFESS.

Sergeant Restwick, R.I.C., said Bailey, while under arrest, first alleged that he came from America under false colours. "I joined a society there, but I don't want any person to know who I am."

After about a quarter of an hour he again asked to see me in private. I took him to my private room. He asked me, "Can I get out of it if I tell the truth?" I told him that I could not give the guarantee that he would get free, but I guaranteed he would get protection.

Sir F. E. Smith: Why did you guarantee protection?—Because he mentioned that he was afraid to make a statement. He did not say of whom he was afraid.

When the District Inspector (Mr. Britten) came, Bailey said he could give the name of a boat that was to land arms in Ireland the following morning. I heard the previous day (Saturday) that a stranger had been arrested in the neighbourhood, but it was not until a week afterwards that I knew the man captured was Casement.

Mr. Jones (cross-examining): I put it to you that on the Sunday, while Bailey was in the day-room at the police-station, you pressed him over and over again to make a statement to save his skin—I deny it.

THE MYSTERIOUS MR. MONTEITH.

District-Inspector Britten, R.I.C., said Bailey asked him if he could guarantee that he would not be punished.

"Of course I told him that was not in my power. Then he told me that a Wilson liner which had been captured by the Germans at the commencement of this war was to be piloted into Fenit on Sunday morning or perhaps sooner, that she had on board 20,000 rifles, over 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition, 10 machine guns (2 ready for action), and bombs and explosives. He said that there would be a general rising in Ireland, and that Dublin Castle would be attacked."

I knew that a vessel supposed to contain arms and ammunition had been sunk, and I said to him, "Supposing I were to tell you that the boat was sunk?" He said: "No, that could not be. The boat was not coming in until Monday night."

I questioned him as to how he knew, and he then told me who he was, and gave me the names of Casement and Monteith.

He told me that he had landed from a German submarine on Friday morning, and I said I would take a statement in writing from him later on, and went to send some telegrams. When I had taken down the statement Bailey said if it was given in evidence against him he should go back on it, but he signed it, and asked me on my honour not to publish it while he was in the neighbourhood, and to move him from there as soon as possible.

AN OBJECTION BY THE DEFENCE.

Mr. Artemus Jones now raised the question that the statement made by Bailey to the police was inadmissible, in that it was obtained from him by an implied promise that he should not be punished for it, or that at any rate, his request for a guarantee would be considered.

The magistrate ruled that there was no real inducement held out, and therefore the statement was admissible.

THE SIXPENNY QUART SCANDAL.

Twenty-five local authorities in and around London have passed resolutions agreeing with Acton that the Government should take steps to control the price of milk in the interests of the children.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S WIFE FINED

Lady Margaret Smith (the wife of Sir F. E. Smith, Attorney-General) was fined £1 yesterday for having unshaded lights at her house at Charlton, near Brackley.

27 AIR BATTLES FOUGHT ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

COUNTRY'S HELP FOR SOLDIERS' HOMES.

Apply To The Post Office For Form Of Application.

READY THIS WEEK.

No Help For Officers: Quarterly Payment: School Fees Included.

At last!

The prospective soldier who is anxious to preserve his home is now permitted to know how he stands.

Mr. Hayes Fisher yesterday outlined the Government scheme for the assistance of men called to the colours:—

The scheme, he said, would apply to men other than officers, whether married or unmarried, who had joined the forces on or after August 4, 1914, or who were members of Territorial Forces.

Assistance would be given to such men in cases where serious hardship would be inflicted on account of their inability to meet their obligations because they had undertaken military service. Applications in respect of which assistance would be given included—

Interest on instalments payable in respect of loans, including mortgage instalments, and in respect of house and business premises, furniture,

Rates, Insurance premiums, and School fees.

NOT FOR ORDINARY DEBTS.

No application would be entertained for assistance in discharge of an ordinary debt. The maximum amount of assistance which would be granted in any individual case would not exceed £104 per annum (£2 a week.)

Applications for assistance must be made on prescribed forms, which would be obtainable at the post offices.

The application must be made by the man himself, unless he is serving abroad, in which case it may be made by any person who is authorised by him, or who, in the opinion of the commissioner hearing the case, is the proper person so to act.

The applications will be investigated by commissioners, who would hear the cases in private. The commissioner will not decide the case, but it will be his duty to satisfy himself as to the accuracy of the statements made by the applicant, and to make recommendations to the central committee, by whom the grant will be awarded.

The areas covered by the commissioners would correspond as far as possible with those covered by the appeal tribunals. Different arrangements would be made for Ireland, where there were no tribunals.

QUARTERLY PAYMENTS.

Fifty-two commissioners had been appointed for England and Wales, and 20 for Scotland, and they were ready to enter on their duties. Additional commissioners would be appointed if it was found that the extent of the work rendered that necessary.

Forms of application are being arranged, and will probably be available at most Post Offices by the end of next week. The grants will, as a rule, be made quarterly.

Grants might be increased or reduced consequent on any change in the circumstances of the applicants.

The grants will be made payable to the applicant himself, or to such person as he selects. They will be subject to revision, and they may be increased, subject to the maximum of £104 per annum, or they may be reduced in accordance with any change in circumstances.

A White Paper containing the regulation, together with a form of application and other particulars, is being issued, and Mr. Fisher hopes it will be in the hands of members to-day.

PAY NOT TO COUNT.

Mr. Montague Barlow: Will the £104 be irrespective of the separation allowances?

Mr. Hayes Fisher replied in the affirmative.

Mr. Faber: Will the commissioners be paid?

Mr. Hayes Fisher: Yes, they will be paid.

CLOCKS TO BE PUT FORWARD.

Official Order For Alteration Of Time On Saturday Night.

You must put your clock on an hour next Saturday night.

An official Order to that effect was issued last night by the Home Secretary under the new Summer Time Act as follows:—

On next Sunday morning at two o'clock the time on all railways, at all post offices, and other Government offices will be put forward one hour to 3 a.m.

The altered time will be used for all ordinary purposes during the summer. Licensed houses, factories, and other establishments where hours are regulated by law must observe the altered time.

Normal time will be restored on the night of Saturday, September 30.

LONDON'S 100,000 GIRL CLERKS.

At a Y.W.C.A. meeting at Sunderland House yesterday Lady Procter said that at the outbreak

MR. ASQUITH JOINS IRISH GOVERNMENT.

Sworn As A Member Of The Privy Council In Dublin.

VISIT TO CORK ARRANGED.

Mr. Asquith was sworn in yesterday as a member of the Irish Privy Council.

By this act he becomes a member of the Irish Executive.

At the same time Sir Robert Chalmers, General Sir John G. Maxwell, and The O'Connor Don were sworn in as Irish Privy Councillors.

As Privy Councillor Mr. Asquith becomes a member of the body which has the supreme governing power in the absence of the Lord Lieutenant.

His election gives some weight to the suggestion that for the present, at all events, no appointment will be made to the Chief Secretaryship, and that the Prime Minister will become personally responsible in the House of Commons for affairs connected with the Irish Executive Administration.

It is expected in Dublin that martial law is about to be relaxed, and civil government restored.

Mr. Asquith has arranged to go to Cork to-day.

Mr. Tennant stated in the House that Mr. Asquith hopes to return to London at the end of this week.

WE MUST WAIT AND SEE.

Churchill, Not Lloyd George, Reconciler Of Irish Differences.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent

Considerable attention has been directed to the report that Mr. Lloyd George is taking an active part in the promotion of an Irish settlement, and is in communication with Irish leaders.

This report, however, is wide of the mark. The Minister of Munitions is naturally in sympathy with any such movement, but he is not taking a prime part in the endeavour to arrange an Irish concordat. He has seen both Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Devlin, but in this respect he was more concerned, I understand, with the production of munitions in Ireland than with the Irish political problem.

In fact those in the know are aware that Colonel Churchill is far more active in the matter than Mr. Lloyd George. The Colonel has seen many leading people on both sides of the House and discussed the matter with them.

To some extent he has been the means of instituting an informal, and perhaps unconscious, exchange of views between Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Redmond.

In any case, all speculation must prove futile till the Prime Minister's return.

FORMERLY OF THE GUARDS.

Mr. H. C. Woods Summoned Under The Military Service Act.

Mr. H. Charles Woods, formerly of the Grenadier Guards, whose career as a lieutenant in that regiment formed the subject of a public court of inquiry in 1907—as a result of which he resigned his commission—has been summoned as an absentee in connection with the Military Service Act.

The hearing of the summons is to take place at Marlborough-street Police Court at 2.30 p.m. to-morrow.

Mr. Woods, who is 35, is the eldest son of Col. Wm. Woods. He was educated at Harrow and Sandhurst, and entered the Grenadier Guards in 1900, and served in the South African War.

Mr. King put down

several questions in the House of Commons yesterday. He asked whether steps had been taken to utilise Mr. Wood's services as an expert on Near Eastern questions, and whether in face of the public declarations by the Army Council that Mr. Woods was inefficient as a regimental officer; He was never likely to be fitted to command troops under service conditions; and

His retention in the service was not in the interests of the Army; Mr. Woods was offered a commission as a regimental officer.

KAISER AND MR. WILSON.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.

The State Department declines either to confirm or to deny reports to the effect that the German Emperor is sending an autograph letter to President Wilson on the subject of peace.—Central News.

MR. CAMPBELL'S DEVELOPMENT.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell has told a Congregational critic that he intends to write a plain account of his spiritual development and present

LORD HARDINGE TO RETURN TO FOREIGN OFFICE.

Distinguished Ex-Viceroy To Resume Old Position.

From The Foreign Office.

Wednesday Evening.

Sir Arthur Nicolson, who had desired in the ordinary course of events to leave the Foreign Office towards the end of 1914, consented, at the request of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs after the outbreak of war, to continue to fulfil the duties of Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs for a further period.

The strain of the work at the Foreign Office has, however, recently been very great, and on Lord Hardinge's return from India Sir A. Nicolson expressed his wish to retire, suggesting that Lord Hardinge might be willing to take on again the appointment he held previously to becoming Viceroy of India.

The Secretary of State, with the consent of the Prime Minister, has asked Lord Hardinge whether he would be willing to resume work temporarily at the Foreign Office, and Lord Hardinge has consented to do so, but the time when the change will take place is not yet definitely settled.

GERMAN WARSHIPS DRIVEN INTO HIDING.

British Destroyers And Monitors In Successful Engagement.

From The Admiralty.

Wednesday.

An encounter took place yesterday afternoon off the Belgian coast between a force composed of British destroyers and monitors and some German destroyers.

After a short engagement the enemy withdrew to their ports.

Our force had no casualties.

THE GERMAN VERSION.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.

A telegram from Brussels, giving the German version of the fight, says:—

Yesterday afternoon some British naval forces appeared off the coast of Flushing.

Some German warships, accompanied by patrol boats, left the harbour, and went to meet them. A short fight at long range ensued, during which one of the German aeroplanes dropped bombs on an enemy cruiser, which was observed to be hit near the conning tower.—Reuter.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF A BRITISH SUBMARINE.

Mined In Enemy Waters, But Got Back 300 Miles To Safety.

The article, of which the following is a condensation, has been supplied by the Press Bureau. It is written by Mrs. Jane Anderson, a journalist and authoress.

In a certain dockyard in England there is to be found a splendid tribute to the prowess of British submarines and the skill of those who man them. It is one of the finest of his Majesty's undersea boats, which, with her bow twisted and bent as the result of a collision with an enemy mine in enemy waters, covered a distance of almost 300 miles, under her own power, and arrived safely in a home port.

The quality of the high explosive in her torpedoes and the mechanism controlling it prevented an explosion, thus saving her from total destruction.

She struck the mine head on. The explosion smashed two of her bulkheads, broke all glass aboard her, and sent the crew sprawling to the floor of the compartments.

"She held because of her strength," one of her officers told me. "It broke her bow, and it tore off two of her bulkheads. But the last one held. The efficiency of her pumps was not impaired. Within two minutes we had them working."

"You see," he explained to me, "we didn't know what had happened—the water was spurting in, and broken glass was everywhere."

"It was fine, you know, to see the crew. They got on their feet and at their stations before the commander had time to order them there. In two minutes the order to rise had gone through to the engine-room, and the pumps were going. But whether we were going to rise or not remained to be seen. When we saw the bubble in the clinometer was registering, and the inclination was becoming less, we knew that matters were not as bad as they might have been.

"We weren't long in getting up. At any time there's nothing like coming up into the air and sunlight after you've been under for a bit. But this was different. Yes, this was a bit different. We came up.

5 a.m. Edition.

HIGHLANDERS BOMB CROWDED HUN DUGOUTS.

Fighting Continues For The Craters On The Vimy Ridge.

27 AIR FIGHTS.

Enemy Lose Three Machines: Two Of Ours Fail To Return.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Wednesday, 9.57 p.m.

To-day there have been considerable artillery and trench mortar actions about Auchonvillers, Cabaret Rouge, Souchez, Calonne, Quinchy, the Hohenzollern Redoubt, and Ypres.

There has been intermittent shelling at other points along the front.

Last night two raiding parties of Seaforth Highlanders entered German trenches north of Roelincourt. Five Germans were killed in their trench, and three dug-outs full of Germans were bombed, one being blown up.

Our casualties were slight, and the whole of the raiding parties got back to our trenches.

Fighting continues among the craters of the mines we blew up on Tuesday on the Vimy ridge. Yesterday the fine weather favoured aerial activity, and 27 combats in the air took place.

An Albatross was attacked, driven down and wrecked near Lille.

Another was driven down north of Vitry in a damaged condition.

A third, attacked by one of our scouts, was seen to turn upside down near the ground.

One of our reconnaissance machines failed to return. It was seen to land under control in hostile territory. One of our scout aeroplanes is also missing.

A great deal of successful artillery and photographic work was accomplished.

FRENCH BRING FIVE DOWN.

Last night's French official news says that during the day a French pilot in an aerial fight brought down a German aeroplane, which fell to the north-west of Rezonville. Another enemy aeroplane, riddled by the machine-gun fire of one of our machines, fell in the region of the Ban de Sapt.

One of the French squadrons bombarded the station of Metz Sablons, on which it dropped 25 heavy shells.

In the region of Verdun the activity of the aviators was particularly marked, 33 actions being fought. Three German aeroplanes were felled. All the French machines returned safely.

XANTHI BOMBED BY AIRMEN.

Detailing the operations on the Salonika front during the past fortnight, the Exchange correspondent states that air operations have not been so active as previously, but on May 14 French aviators bombed Xanthi and brought down, as has already been reported, Zeppelin L85, which had previously accomplished two raids over Salonika.

The correspondent probably refers to the Zeppelin brought down at the mouth of the Vardar on May 5 by the guns of a British warship.

SHOULD WOMEN DO WAR WORK?

Bishop Frodsham Afraid Of A Decrease In The Birth-Rate.

Bishop Frodsham, speaking at Cheltenham yesterday, criticised the employment of women in doing men's work in the war.

He urged the necessity of safeguarding the mothers and infants in the interests of the nation. Five babies died every half-hour of each day, and this fact had a direct bearing upon the employment of women in men's work.

If women's industrial work decreased the birth-rate, or if it brought about the loss of child life through neglect or any other cause, then it could not be justified in the interests of the nation.

To sacrifice by strain or rupture the capacity for bearing healthy children was an outrageous injury to the individual and to the nation.

AMERICANS AGAIN.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.

The American Consul at La Rochelle has cabled that three Americans were aboard the British steamer Eretria which was sunk.—Exchange.

According to the Eastern Daily Press an American passenger on the Dutch steamer Batavier V., which was sunk on the voyage from London to Rotterdam, was drowned.

A special meeting of the organising committee of the National Free Church Council has been summoned for next week to consider the position of

HEROES OF THE MILITARY CROSS.



Capt. D. M. Robertson, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders (T.F.), for gallantry under fire.—(Vandyk.)



2nd Lieut. J. Morrison Caldwell, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders (T.F.), for gallantry.—(Vandyk.)



Lieut. J. J. Haigh, Yorks and Lancs Regt., a Selby lawyer, who joined as a private.



2nd Lieut. A. de Bath Brandon, R.F.C., for "dropping bombs on a Zeppelin at night."—(Birkett.)
Some of our officers who have won the Military Cross.

TOMMY TENDS HIS COMRADES' GARDENS.



Soldiers stationed in a Buckinghamshire town are keeping in order the garden allotments of men who have gone to the front. They quite enjoy their gardening duties.

THE BRIDE OF AN AIRMAN.



Miss Vi Hammet, daughter of the late Admiral Lacon Hammet, just married to Lieut Hartcup, R.F.C.

DRUMMER BOY'S RECORD.



Drummer Torr, Scots Guards, who is not yet 19, has fought at Ypres, Neuve Chapelle, and Festubert.—(Mrs. Albert Broome.)

DADDY IS AT THE WAR.



Lieut. J. H. Hogshan, Northumberland Fus., for ability in handling machine-guns.—(Lafayette.)



Capt. H. V. Combs, Bucks L.I., for skilful command of a patrol.—(Lafayette.)



Mrs. Caton Woodville, well known on the stage as Dora Barton, with her little son, Humphrey. Her husband, son of the military artist, is serving in East Africa.



The Hon. Christopher Roper-Curzon, R.N., Lord Teynham's heir, has received promotion.—(Swaine.)



Miss Mary Whitehead, of Alyie, Inverness, engaged to Lieut. E. P. Clarke, Scots Guards.—(Swaine.)

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"STANDARD" MODEL.

Built for hard wear.
Splendid finish and high-grade quality.
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or 15 payments of 8/6.

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QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

Please mention "Daily Sketch."

Preparedness!

Just as there is an urgent need for preparedness in the Army and in the Fleet, so it is equally necessary to have preparedness in the Home—preparedness for the accidents that are bound to happen.

A small box of that remarkable herbal healer and "first aid," Zam-Buk, always at hand means perfect preparedness for these daily emergencies. The reason is that Zam-Buk is ready for instant use, and ensures swift, clean

Healing In A New Way.

Zam-Buk is both germicidal and anti-septic. It kills poisonous germs and expels inflammatory matter from a wound or sore. Whether it be a poisoned cut from a rusty needle or dirty pocket knife, or whether it be a fiery patch of eczema or an extensive ulcer, Zam-Buk first of all thoroughly purifies the tissues and then helps Nature to grow new healthy skin.

Therefore, always be prepared with Zam-Buk for the instant treatment of wounds and skin troubles. Keep a box of the precious balm in a cool place where it can be found immediately it is wanted.

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THE EVER READY
INDISPENSABLE FIRST-AID.

Of all Chemists and Druggists, or The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

JOB SNATCHING.

I DON'T know what you think of it; but I think that the nation has swallowed compulsion very well. In fact, what you hear when waiting to be medically examined, or in tube and 'bus is this: "Well, it's not so bad now—everybody has the same chance." I admit that doesn't sound highly patriotic, but you must remember that the people who did not volunteer are naturally those who took their private responsibilities seriously or their national responsibilities lightly. Anyhow, the men are rolling up; and when they get their regimentals on they feel that khaki is the only wear.

IN the first glamour of the new life they may perhaps not think much about what will happen to them when the war is over. But it is our duty to think for them; it is our duty to think for all the brave volunteers who threw up their jobs gladly to answer their country's call.

NOW I am not going to tackle in this article the whole huge problem of what shall be done for the ex-soldier when our huge armies are disbanded.

BUT there is something which is happening at this moment, which is happening every day, and needs to be stopped at once. Very properly, the Bethnal Green Tribunal has called attention to the fact that while our own men are serving their country Frenchmen, Belgians, and even enemy aliens of military age are collaring their jobs, and, in fact, are "firmly establishing themselves in all branches of trade." The opinion of the Tribunal was that

On the grounds of justice it should be equal sacrifice for all who, domiciled in this country, enjoy its liberties and protection. This Tribunal hopes that the Government will immediately take the necessary steps compulsorily to remedy this obvious injustice.

THE member of the Tribunal (Mr. Northey) who proposed the resolution, stated that there were about 200,000 friendly aliens of military age in the country; while the Mayor (Councillor Lewis) asserted that in very many industries, especially in the cabinet and allied trades, wholesale displacement of British by alien labour was taking place. The Tribunal was right in thinking that if the Government does not take steps to alter this scandalous state of things there will be trouble of a very serious kind.

ANY Frenchman of military age now in this country is a deserter, but, of course, the majority of these aliens are not Frenchmen. So far as Belgians are concerned, the only men at present called to the colours are unmarried men from eighteen to thirty. Obviously a considerable number of the aliens in question do not fall into either of these categories; but our Government can anyhow concert measures with our Allies for laying hands on all deserters at present domiciled in these islands. It is intolerable that a foreign deserter should steal the job of a British soldier.

WHAT should be done with the Belgian who is married or over thirty it is more difficult to say. To my mind there is no doubt that, either the Belgian Government should be strongly urged to apply compulsion to all men from eighteen to forty-one, or that all friendly aliens of military age who are not liable for service in their own armies should be included in our own compulsion scheme.

PLAINLY no British employer with an ounce of patriotism would at a time like this employ a foreigner in preference to a fellow countryman just because the foreigner was cheaper.



Echoes of the Town.

What Made The Prince Laugh—Name For A Kit-bag—Variety Artistes And Americans.



The Prince Of Wales.

THE Prince of Wales was chuckling over the adventures of "The Bing Boys" on Tuesday night at the Alhambra. He sat far back in the stalls, a member of a party of four, which included two ladies, and wore ordinary evening dress. I really believe that not half a dozen people recognised him. With his fair hair and fresh complexion, he still looks extraordinarily boyish. But the great thing is that he looks extraordinarily well.

What Made Him Laugh.

I NOTICED that the Prince was wearing a signet ring, but only one, unlike his friend King Manoel, who has about nine on each finger. He used a gold and amber cigarette holder, but smoked very little. He smiled hugely at a certain reference to Mr Asquith, and at George Robey's reference to his Sunday morning's drill "with my initials on my arm," his Royal Highness laughed so heartily that he dropped his programme.

Royal Portrait Painter.

A DELICATE exchange of compliments with our gallant French Allies lies in the fact that Her Majesty the Queen and Princess Mary have just had their portrait painted by M. Rideaux the famous French artist. I hear that several members of the Royal Family have expressed their admiration for the pictures, and that the King is himself most delighted with them. M. Rideaux has not solely devoted himself to portrait painting, but it is his chief "line." He has been called the French Sargent.



—(Hoppé.)

At The Academy.

BURLINGTON HOUSE continues to do a good trade, to talk of artistic matters in an inartistic way. I was renewing my acquaintance with the Lavery portraits, the Frank Brangwyn, and other works of merit a couple of afternoons ago, and found the galleries exceedingly full. A well-dressed crowd, too. Two or three generals I noticed, as well as Lord and Lady Brownlow and Mr. Guy Laking.

A Rare Visitor.

LORD BROWNLOW is a rare visitor to London, and he is no bad judge, particularly in this weather, for he has two fine country places, Belton Hall, Lincolnshire, and Ashridge Park, near Great Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire. He spends most of his time at Belton, but Ashridge is far more beautiful. I know the place fairly well. There is a magnificent avenue, with a monument to the Duke of Bridgewater (of canal fame) at one end of it, and the gardens are lovely, being thrown open to the good folk of the neighbourhood on certain Sundays in the summer-time.

Why Not Moving Pictures?

TO RETURN to the pictures. I'm sure a fortune awaits the man who invents a device for seeing these without walking. Would electric bath-chairs be any use? Or what about roller skates? Possibly, even, visitors might sit still, and the pictures be moved before them after the fashion of our old friend the diorama. Seriously, though, a visit to the Royal Academy is the most tiring business imaginable. As regards fatigue, I would sooner walk ten miles along a country road than ten times through the rooms of Burlington House.

Summer Clothes.

YESTERDAY MORNING was surely our first touch of real summer. Girls were wearing white cotton frocks (the more expensive variety going in, of course, for white silk), and unshaded men wore straw hats. Rutland Christopher Barrington Sly wore a pair of voluminous light trousers, and on the steps of the Isthmian Club was an elderly gentleman shading his complexion with a green umbrella. But that picturesque veteran, W. B. Woodgate, who looks like John Bull, and wears half a tall hat, had shrouded himself in a tweed cloak.

Like A Fire Station.

LEICESTER-SQUARE is a cheerful, not to say gorgeous, place just now. There is quite a Parisian touch about the budding green trees in the gardens. In a Spanish town they would use these gardens as a "Plaza," and all the "knuts" would stroll about there instead of relegating them to grubby urchins and seedy loafers. The Alhambra and the Empire are both resplendent in their new paint, albeit the latter looks more like a fire station

Lord Derby Listens.

LORD DERBY listened very intently to the Air debate from the Peers' Gallery yesterday. He was present when Colonel Churchill was interrupted, quite unceremoniously, by Black Rod, who required the faithful Commons in the House of Lords to hear the Royal Assent given to the Summer-time Bill. Another peer in naval uniform, Lord Erskine, was also present.

Summer Time.

AS IF to celebrate the enactment of the Summer-time Bill, tea was served on the Terrace for the first time this session yesterday. In the ordinary way, with the London season in full swing, tea on the Terrace would have been a fashionable function for some time now, despite the unfavourable elements. But the sunshine of yesterday could not be resisted, and the Irish problem was discussed in the open amid the gentle clatter of tea cups.

Bad Form.

ONE GETS tired of writing about Pemberton Billing, but really his Parliamentary manners do not improve. Once he interrupted the House in his usual impetuous way yesterday from a gallery reserved for strangers, and on a second occasion he had a very discourteous passage of arms with the Speaker. One is not surprised at oddities from Mr. Ginnell, but Billing's flourishes have the ring of deliberate bad form.

There Are Others.

HERE WE are passing a Bill to bring up all men of military age, while it is stated that there are 200,000 Allied aliens of military age in this country. Anyone who moves about the town, who visits certain cafés and restaurants, who looks round places like Richmond on fine Sundays, must have been struck by the fact that English is the language least often heard, and that the foreigners appear to be perfectly strong and healthy. A chance for the Consulates here.

L. G. And The Irish Question.

GREAT importance is attached to Mr. Lloyd George's conference with Mr. Devlin. If the Minister of Munitions can smooth the path for an Irish settlement, much of what has happened recently will be forgiven, if not forgotten, by his old Liberal friends.

L.S.D., Etc.

I THINK I have found the record in Army names. It belongs to Captain (Brigade-Major) L. S. D. O. F. I. Tollemache-Tollemache de Orellana P. Tollemache-Tollemache. I wonder what the outfitters said when they had to put that bunch of initials on his kit-bag. He is a cadet of the race of the Earls of Dysart, and among his collateral ancestors counts that splendid fighter, Thomas Talmash, of whose death Macaulay accused John Churchill. The irreverent might say that "L.S.D." is a good way of beginning a name.

Use For Deed Poll.

MOST of the officer's brothers and sisters, by the way, have a similar string of names. But one renounced a few by deed poll.

The Parting.

MANY AND wondrous are the customs of war time, but the reserve battalion billeted in a certain Midland town, which is giving a farewell concert to itself this week in honour of its own departure, appears to me to have achieved a record. Does it think it may leave itself behind at the last moment?



What a tiny portion—for one who wanted to absorb.

Strike Against American "Turns."

BIG TROUBLE is brewing in the music-hall world. A famous agent told me last night that a species of "strike" among the English artistes was inevitable owing to the threatened vast influx of American turns the moment the Englishman of military age are swept into the Army. Some people might even go so far as to say that there are enough American turns over here already. Anyway there's going to be the deuce of a row.

Uniform And Armet.

A MAN IN uniform—I suppose it is a uniform—with a Derby armet on seems a bit of an anomaly. One of the most familiar figures in the London streets is the gentleman in full Highland costume who plays on the bagpipes while the lady with him, with kilts and a pig-tail, dances over crossed swords. I saw this couple walking down the Strand yesterday, and the man (he really is a Scot, and I once heard him tell a spectator what he thought of him) was sporting the khaki band with the scarlet crown over his green tunic.

Gertie Millar As A Hielan' Lassie.

TALKING of kilts and things Scotch, don't be surprised to find Gertie Millar making her début as a Hielan' lassie in the new edition of "Bric-a-Brac," which is hovering over the Palace and may become a *fait accompli* by Monday next. By the way, the piquant Gertie had rather a nasty fall in the middle of her "Toytown" dance the other night, but is all right again now, except, possibly, for a bruise or two.

The Hon. Rupert Guinness.

CAPTAIN RUPERT GUINNESS is just setting out on a naval mission to Canada, and the Executive Committee of the Navy League has been entertaining him at dinner in consequence. Though he was never in the Navy he is as a veteran among the thousands of temporary commissioned men one sees about to-day.

Skipper Of The Buzzard.

FOR Captain Guinness was prominent in the movement that resulted some twelve years ago in the revival of the London Division of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, and is a seasoned R.N.V.R. officer. Indeed—and I expect the fact is hardly remembered now—he was appointed her commander when first the Buzzard, to-day known as the President, was brought to London and moored above Blackfriars. He had very comfortable quarters on board, but I don't think he occupied them often, having no fault to find with his great house in St. James's-square.

A Swimming-Bath At Home.

BY THE WAY, this house, No. 11 in St. James's-square, is the only one I know in London possessing a private swimming-bath. It was placed there during extensive alterations by Henry Hoare. Many famous people have lived at No. 11, the most interesting among them being, perhaps, Alexander Davison, Nelson's prize captain, and the man who struck the medals to commemorate the victory of the Nile.

Khaki Clergy.

VICARS and curates in uniform have been very much to the fore in town during the past few days. And what strikes me particularly is that they "do" themselves (temperately) but comfortably well at luncheon-time, and that there is nothing in the least vicarish or curate-like about them. If I may say so, with all respect—a distinctly upstanding, likely and determined-looking lot.

Our Policewomen.

IF I AM patient, I hope to see the new woman policeman on her beat. Lately I have met one or two of her kind unofficially patrolling the West End; while the other day an eminently "capable"-looking member of the force "might have been observed" picking up bargains from the street stalls somewhere in Soho, and stowing them in a hefty "attaché" case.

The Price Of Patriotism.

A MARRIED MAN I know of, who will shortly join up with his group, after infinite trouble secured a smaller house for his wife and family. Then the landlord discovered he was an attested man, and promptly cried the bargain off, in spite of an offer to guarantee the rent. Not quite cricket, is it?

THE PATHETIC SIDE OF THE CASEMENT TREASON TRIAL.



Sir Roger Casement leaving the Court yesterday after being committed for trial.



Miss Bailey (left), the sister of Daniel Julian Bailey (the man who stands in the dock with Casement), and the mother of Bailey's fiancée. Bailey was granted an interview with his prospective mother-in-law.—(Photographs exclusive to the *Daily Sketch*.)

MORE REWARDS FOR VALOUR ON THE FIELD.



C. P. O. Keogh won the Albert Medal for attempting to save an officer from a burning aeroplane.



Capt. Campbell Browne, D.S.O., Royal Marines, was the first officer to land on Y Beach at Gallipoli.



Lt. Gorell Barnes received the D.S.O. and Military Cross from the King.



Capt. Russell (left), Lieut. Clapperton, and Capt. Gray Simpson received the Military Cross.—(*Daily Sketch*.)



Major Ramsden leaving the Palace after being decorated for distinguished service in the field.—(*Daily Sketch*.)



Major Greenwood's merry smile.



Lt.-Col. Hawkesley had also attended the investiture.



Lieut. C. Sanderson, Gordon Highlanders, wears the

Col. Mayo Robson C.B. is a well-known soldier. Captain Barnes, R.E., another recipient of a military honour.

WHAT WILL THE



Officers and members of the National Committee were summoned yesterday at the Mansion House and fined £100 each and £10 costs, or 61 days' imprisonment.

THE BAKER'S OWN RELIEF



John Coone, a Dublin baker, complimented Maxwell for bringing rations to soldiers during the rebellion.

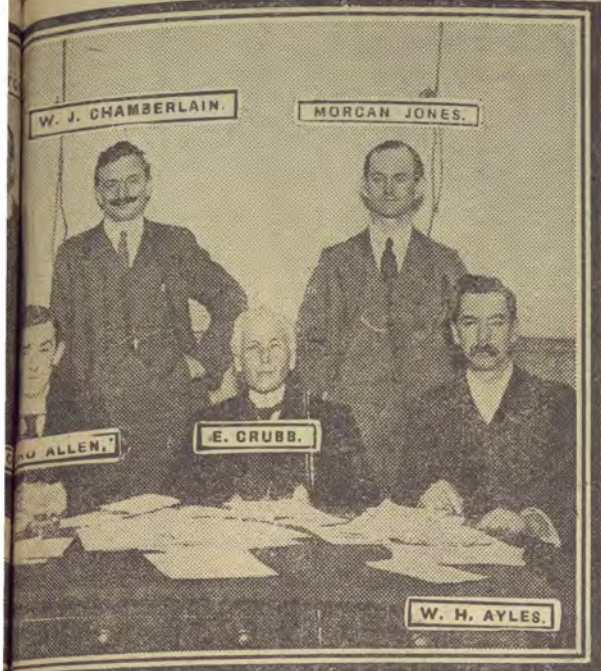
A CAPTAIN'S BRIDE.



Miss Estelle Miller, who was married to Captain Douglas Rice-Oxley, whose

WOMEN AS ENGINE-DRIVERS AND STOKERS.

WOMEN AS ENGINE-DRIVERS AND STOKERS.



the No-Conscription Fellowship, the majority of whom for issuing statements likely to prejudice recruiting, prison in default. They were given 14 days in which to pay.

FORCE.



by General heavy fire of

TO WED A YEOMAN.

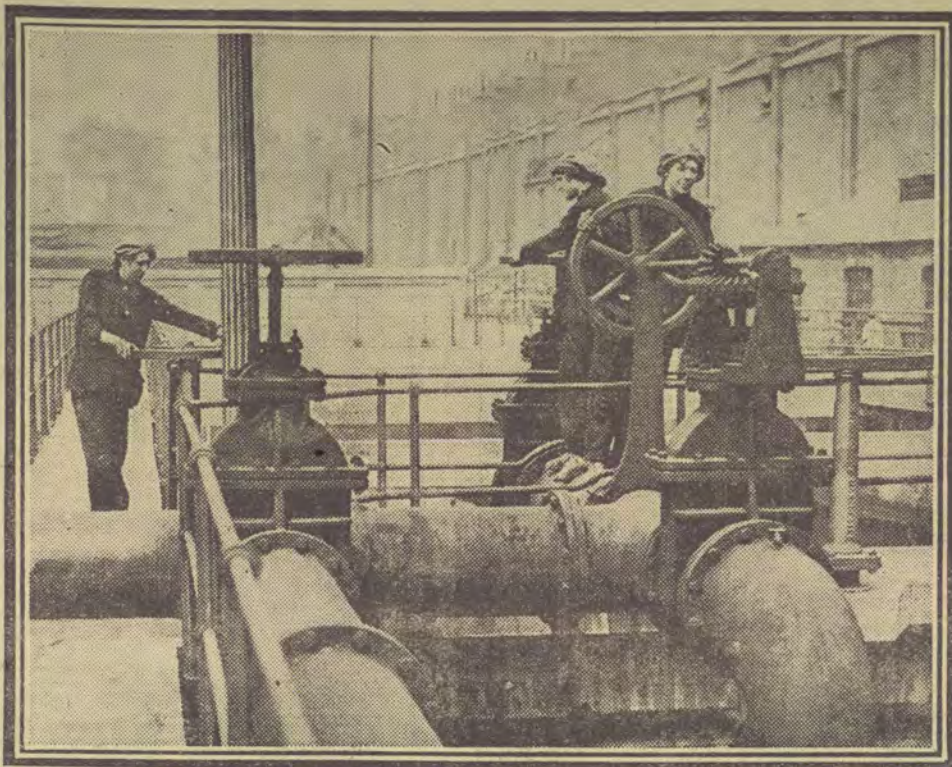


ss Violet Shackel, to marry Clive Jackson, Warwick-

MY LADY, NURSE.



A new portrait of Lady Muriel Bertie, the Earl of Lindsay's daughter, now nursing in (Bassano)



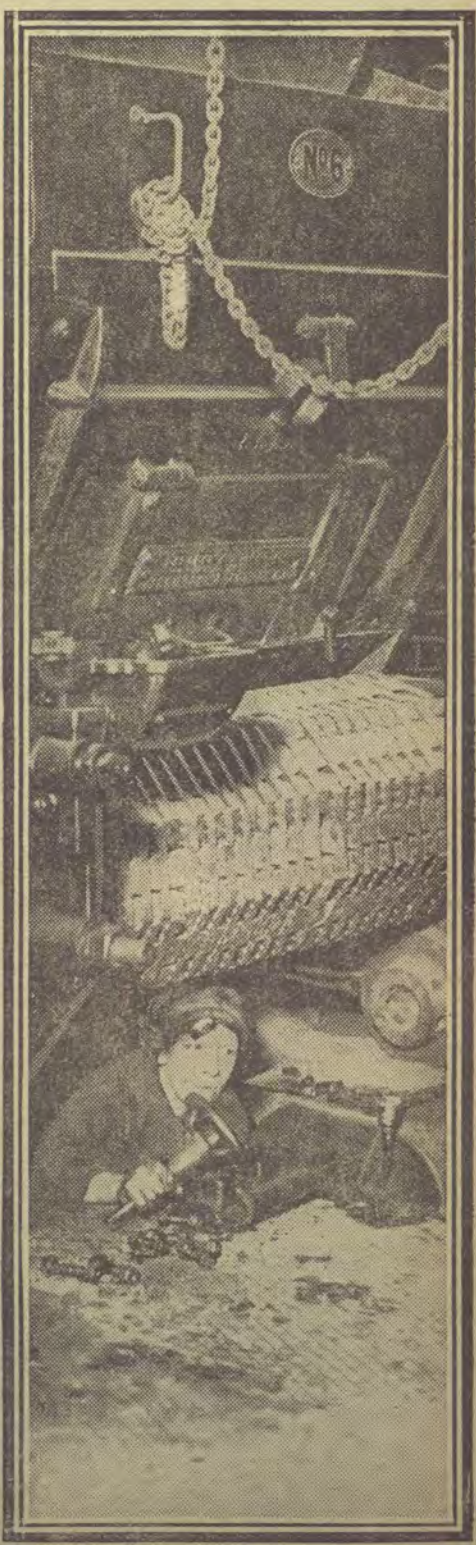
She knows now how to manipulate the various valves.



A fair stoker who thinks it jolly to be doing a man's work.



A turn at hand-pumping in the machine-room.



Doing her best at an awkward job.

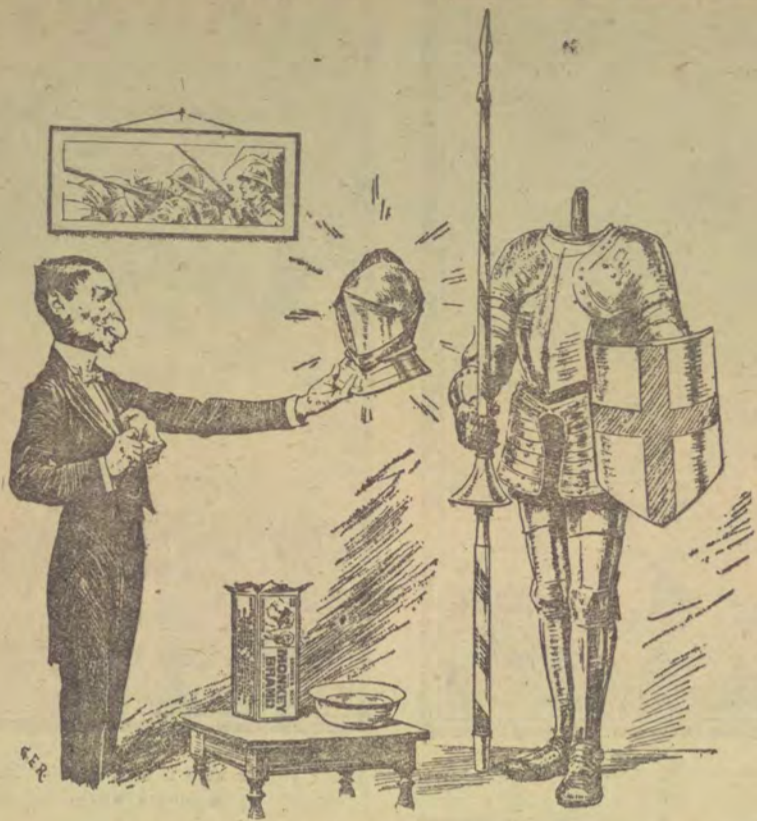


Turning off machine-room valves. Climbing ladders does not daunt her.



Women are now employed as engine-drivers and stokers in the Bankside works of the London Hydraulic Power Company. They are found to be efficient substitutes for the men who have gone to the war.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

MONKEY BRAND.



CHIVALRY REVIVED WITH MONKEY BRAND.

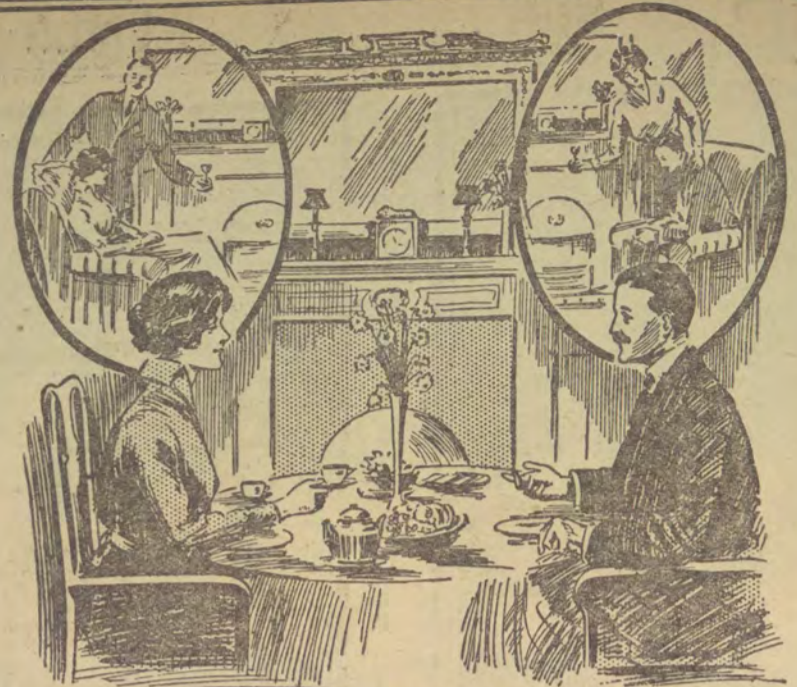
*On head-piece worn in ancient days,
See, quickly such a shine I raise
That soon it looks like new;
As new as head-piece worn to-day
By Allies in the great affray,
To whom all honour due.*

For Happy, Bright Reflections use Monkey Brand. It makes Copper like Gold, Tin like Silver, Paint like New; but it WONT WASH CLOTHES.

Monkey Brand is also prepared in powder form under the name of Powder Monkey. For some parts of the work Powder Monkey is handier than Monkey Brand. Both should be in every household.

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**New Strength for the Weak.
New Blood for the Anaemic.
New Nerve Force for the "Nervy."
New Vitality for the "Run-down."**

Don't continue to be Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," or "Run-down." Don't suffer needlessly when you can so easily obtain new health and new life by the aid of 'Wincarnis.'

Wincarnis (*the wine of life*) is the one thing that will give you the new health you need. Because, being a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood maker, and a Nerve Food—all in one—'Wincarnis' possesses a four-fold power. It "tones up" the system and creates new strength—and at the same time it makes new blood—and at the same time it promotes new nerve force—and at the same time it surcharges the whole body with new vitality. That is why 'Wincarnis' makes you feel so well, so quickly. And that is why over 10,000 Doctors recommend 'Wincarnis.'



From even the first wineglassful, 'Wincarnis' begins to benefit you. And as you continue taking it, you derive more strength than you had before—more rich, red blood than you had before—stronger nerves than you had before—and more vitality than you had before. Remember, there are no drugs in 'Wincarnis,' therefore it can safely be given to the weakest invalid and to old people. 'Wincarnis' does not merely "patch you up"—it gives you new health, new blood, new nerve force, new vitality, thus promoting a delicious feeling of new life throughout the whole body.

'Wincarnis' is not a luxury, but a positive necessity to all who are Weak, Anæmic, "Nervy," "Run-down"—to all enfeebled by old age—to martyrs to Indigestion—to all invalids—and to all who are depressed and "out-of-sorts."

Don't suffer needlessly. Take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But be sure you get 'Wincarnis'—don't trust substitutes. All Wine Merchants and licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis.' Will you try just one bottle?

British Troops in France can obtain 'Wincarnis' from all Chemists in France.

Begin to get well—FREE

Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Bottle—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good.

Send this Coupon.

Free Trial Coupon

Coleman & Co., Ltd., W326, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

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

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Daily Sketch,
May 18, 1916.

THEATRES.
COMEDY.—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudleigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."

GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW, NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times. Matinee Weds. and Sats. at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.—Daily, 2.30 and 8. The George Edwardes' Co. in "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Sats. 1s. to 7s. 6d.) Holborn 6840.

ALHAMBRA. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc. Evgs. 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM. 2.30 and 8 p.m. Mile ADELINE GENE and CO. in "The Pretty Prentice." DE BIERE, MARGUERITE SCIALTELL, MARK SHERIDAN, STANLEY BRETT, GROCK etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. TWICE DAILY. 2.30 and 8 p.m. THE GEORGE EDWARDES' CO. in New Musical Production, "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 1s. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).

MASKELYNES MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall W. At 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE—"BRICA-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT WED and SAT. at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring JOHN HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elsie Spain, George Mantou, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by BILLY MERSON, Beth Tate, Madge Clifton.

PHILHARMONIC HALL, Great Portland Street, W. (near Oxford Circus) Daily at 2.30 and 8.15. PAVLOVA, the world-renowned Russian dancer, in the film version of the "Dumb Girl of Portici." "Evening Standard": "A moving and beautiful performance." Prices 1s. to 5s. Box Office, Mayfair, 3003.



BRANSON'S "SPADE COFFEE"
"SOME DRINK"

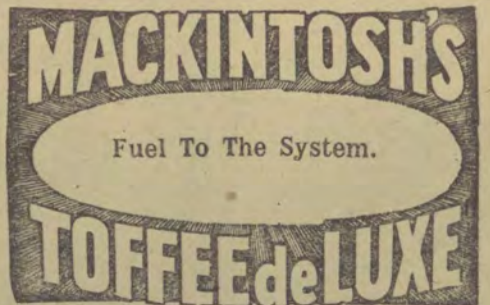
MEDICAL.
DIABETES.—Write for Samples and Booklet and enclose 6d. stamps for postage. CHELTINE FOODS CO., Cheltenham. Flour, Biscuits, Bread, Food, &c. Recom. by Medical Profess'ns.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humour into the system.

It res without painful operations, fancing 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. Established 1847.



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MADE AT BOURNVILLE.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST"

Cocoa

What Women Are Doing:

Lady Clonmell's Bridge Tournament—The New Foulards—A Fairy Play For Children.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

THE matinée at the Palace Theatre for the Waifs and Strays was excellent. The entertainment was very good, there was not a vacant seat to be had, and it was a financial success.

Queen Alexandra, the Princess Royal and her daughter, the Princess Maud of Fife, were there. Lady Alington, who had done so much in organising the matinée, was wearing black and white fox furs. She sat with her youngest girl, the Hon. Lois Sturt, who looked pretty in Gobel in blue and a large white flower-wreathed hat.

Lady Clonmell, who is one of the committee, was in black with an ermine stole. The Hon. Mrs. George Keppel had both her daughters with her. Mrs. Asquith wore prune-coloured crêpe-de-Chine and a black toque, and she sat with Mrs. Bonham Carter, who was wearing an unbecoming wine-coloured taffeta cape and a small hat.

Lady Oranmore's Wounded Brother.

The Duchess of Manchester came with Lady Granard. Lady Oranmore and Browne was an energetic programme seller. I was so sorry to hear that her brother had been wounded, having sustained a compound fracture below his knee. I saw Cora Countess of Stafford, Mrs. Arthur James, in a rose toque and blue serge suiting, and Lady Cassilis and her son. Lady Newborough, in petunia-coloured taffeta, was another programme seller, as was Lady Blanche Somerset.

The Hon. Mrs. John Ward, Mrs. Brinton, Mrs. Tom Craven, in fawn, and the Hon. Mrs. Rochfort Maguire were in the stalls.

Star Turns.

Raymond Hitchcock sang, and so did Arthur Playfair and Nelson Keys. Mme. Kirkby Lunn, in a black net frock embroidered with gold over white, sang extremely well. Miss Irene Scharrer played divinely and looked so charming in azure blue chiffon.

I enjoyed Dion Calthrop's clever sketch, "The Popular Novelist," so well acted by Miss Hilda Moore and Gerald du Maurier. Everyone admired

Miss Moore's grey gown and wondered who made it.

The Sunderland House Concert.

Mr. Charles Hawtrey gallantly held the platform in the long ballroom at Sunderland House on Tuesday by talking funny stories until a belated Miss Gladys Cooper came hurrying to join him in a Knoblauch duologue. Mr. Knoblauch has worked off so many jokes on us at the various "in-aid-ofs" that many of the audience at first thought that this was another



GLADYS COOPER AND CHARLES HAWTREY. —(Foulsham and Banfield.)

and that Miss Cooper's late arrival had been premeditated. The entertainment was in aid of the babies among the refugees from the Russian war zone. The Women's Municipal Party must have been well satisfied with its success, for a big crowd turned up, in spite of the counter-attraction at the Palace, and gave liberally to the funds. Mme. Baron-Fonariova, Miss Marie Novello, and Miss Doris Keane all gave of their best, and Mrs. Alys Russell spoke on the needs

of the fund. Lady Curzon, in pink and black, and Miss Gladys Unger, in a smart blue and white taffeta costume, were among the audience.

The Duchess of Marlborough herself moved in and out of the artistes' room, looking very graceful in a white lace frock, which had a skirt composed of deep black taffeta flounces, and a large black hat wreathed with white. Miss Elizabeth Asquith came on to tea after her appearance at the Palace matinée.

Helping The Children.

Lady Clonmell tells me that the bridge tournament that is being arranged by Muriel Viscountess Helmsley and herself in aid of the Day Nurseries (Holiday Crèche) and the National Milk Hostels has been postponed until Thursday, June 8.

The tournament will be held in the Vandyk Galleries, from 3 p.m. until midnight. There will be tea in the afternoon and refreshments during the evening, as well as a special dinner, which will be served at the Hotel Rubens, adjoining the studio.

Of course there will be various prizes. The winning lady will receive a miniature of herself—this will be a trophy worth the having.

The Very Latest.

After lunching at the Carlton yesterday Kitty insisted that I should go with her to Reville's to select a foulard gown. "Something cool to wear at these charity matinées is what I really want," was her demand on entering this Hanover-square salon.

We didn't have to wait or want very long. Foulard frocks of every colour and pattern were brought forward—stripes, spots, bandana designs and checks—such a selection, all exquisitely simple and yet decidedly chic.

The taffeta dresses were perhaps even more attractive. One in ivy geranium pink shot with pearl grey and hand-embroidered in pewter thread, possessed a short full skirt and the plainest of little bodices, over which was worn a cloud-grey chiffon coat.

I also admired a little gown of black taffeta, its only decoration being a pleated tucker on the full skirt and a lawn collar at the neck of the neatest piped and buttoned bodice, just like one my mother would have worn. With this costume goes a little osprey hat and one long black jet earring, the latter being the very latest.

A Fairy Play.

I have been hearing about a new fairy play entitled "The Magic Wood," which will be produced on Saturday afternoon, May 27, at the King's Theatre, Kensington.

The play has been written by Maude Roberts. In private life she is Mrs. Osborne Roberts, a very charming little lady, whose picture you see. Mrs. Roberts is often mistaken for her twin sister, the Hon. Mrs. Melton Astley, who is assisting in the arrangements of the matinée.

"The Magic Wood" is essentially a play for children, and will be performed by Miss Hilda Aynesworth's acting children. The music has been composed by Mrs. Roberts's husband, and I hear it is very delightful.

Over 50 children will take part in the play, and the proceeds will be given to the Children's Union.

Fit And Well.

I ran across "Cossie" Gordon Lennox yesterday, home from active service on a fortnight's leave, and looking fit as possible. You know the Bonham Carters are established in his house in Dorset-street, which Mr. Bonham Carter bought in readiness for his marriage.



LADY CLONMELL.

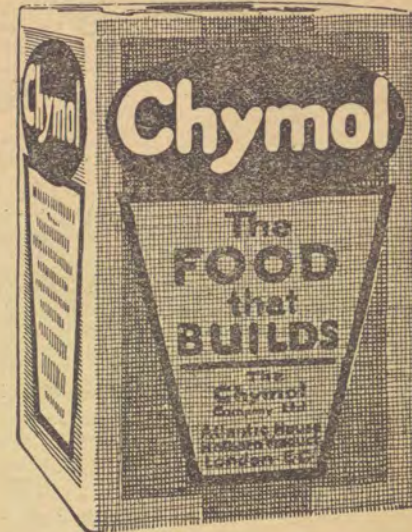
CHYMOL GIVES EXTRA STRENGTH

to all who are under extra physical or mental strain—for Invalids, Babies and Nursing Mothers

Chymol is enjoyable alone or with biscuits, milk, wine, or gruel. It is easily digested and assimilated.

Besides being exceptionally nutritious in itself, Chymol enables the body to get the full nerve-building and flesh-forming value of all the food you eat.

Ask your Chemist—he knows. 1s. and 2s. 6d. sizes.



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Charming Dolly Varden shape in fine straw, trimmed with Black Ribbon Velvet and French Spray of Fruit. Colours, Nigger, Navy, Saxe, Tuscan, Wine and 1/2 Pink. Price 5/11 1/4. Box and Postage 6d. ex.

Ladies' Artificial Silk Ankle Hose, with strong Lisle tops and feet, in Black & White, only Size 1/6 3/4 (9 and 9 1/2). Postage 2 1/2d. extra for 1 pair, or 4d. only for 3 pairs.

White Pique Blouse, Raglan sleeve and turn down collar, splendid quality material. Stock sizes only. Price only 2/6 including Postage.

White Drill Skirt, well-cut with wide band at waist and wrap resin centre, front and back. Useful for Tennis, etc., in lengths 36, 38, and 40, 42. Price 4/11. Postage 5d.

White Voile Frock, gaged at waist with sailor collar and knot, trimmed with small check voile. In Sky, Pink, Mauve, Saxe, Navy, and Black. Very effective. Price 10/- and cool. Postage Free. Waist about 28 in. Length about 59 in.

D.M. 463. Smart White Middy Jumper, Navy Collar, Cuffs, and Belt. All sizes from 8 to 14 yrs. 4/11 1/4. In White only, 3/11 1/2. Navy Kilted Skirts to match. All sizes 2/11 1/2. Post 3d. extra.

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Don't Neglect your Hair.

You know how things spoil and perish through neglect. If you neglect your hair you run serious risks that it will fall or lose its beauty. Do not put off your Shampoo because you "cannot be bothered" or because you are "too tired." Wash your hair regularly every week or so with Icilma Shampoo Sachets. An Icilma Wet Shampoo is very little trouble. The hair dries quickly. It is the only shampoo that helps the hair to grow.

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Shampoo Sachets

(For WET Shampoo).

2d. per packet; 7 packets 1/-, everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

FREE.—Send postcard to-day for FREE copy of new 6d. book containing 250 Toilet Hints and Beauty Treatments. Shows what to use—what to avoid—how to save money. Address Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. K), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

CLARISSIMUS BEATEN.

Figaro Reverses Guineas Form In Newmarket Stakes.

TRINITY SQUARE AGAIN.

Form was rudely upset in the Newmarket Stakes yesterday, and a new complexion put upon the Derby outlook.

In the Two Thousand Guineas Figaro was only fourth to Clarissimus, beaten about two lengths, but yesterday he turned the tables on his conqueror of a fortnight ago by half a length after a fair and square fight.

How can we account for the upheaval of form? The only answer is that Figaro must be a better stayer than the Kingsclere colt, for there was a quarter of a mile extra to travel yesterday, and at a mile I thought Clarissimus would have won.

The winner is a son of the sprinter Sunbridge, and the second's sire, Radium, was a grand stayer, so that one might expect Clarissimus to be the stouter.

But such is not suggested by their running in the Stakes. A fortnight ago Figaro had lost some ground at the start by failing to pick up his legs so merrily as some, but yesterday no such charge could be laid against him.

To my view he was in front, though there was really nothing in it at the end of a quarter of a mile, but three furlongs out Whalley was hard at work on Figaro, whose response was not what the jockey expected.

So Whalley put down his whip, and Figaro at once started to run on.

Entering the last furlong it was apparent that Clarissimus had expended all his energy, and Figaro had a clever half-length's advantage as the post was reached.

Figaro will, no doubt, now be favourite for the Derby, and he certainly looks like getting the distance better than most.

Good Performances.

A close market duel found Dark Dinah colt with only a slight advantage over Marchetta filly in the Spring Two-Year-Old Stakes. Each had been a winner at the First Spring Meeting, and there was not a great deal to choose between them yesterday.

Dark Dinah colt was the more nimble at the start, and though the filly raced up to him at the Bushes, the favourite drew away again up the hill to win a little cleverly by half a length.

That was also the margin by which Trinity Square beat Cicatrix in the Flying Handicap, and it was a good performance on the former's part as he was carrying a 7lb. penalty.

A capital finish in the Chesterford Plate found the 100 to 8 chance, Armandave, a little stouter than Pernis and Dark Sapphire.

Chapel Brampton won a good race from the outsiders, Bruised and Market, in the Meldreth Welter Handicap.

An exciting wind-up was seen in the Shelford Plate, Hasta getting up to beat Nisus by a neck.

Another Derby Trial.

There will be another Derby trial to-day in the Payne Stakes, for Ferox and Spey Pearl are due to run, and Call o' the Wild will also join issue.

The last-named, though not in the new Derby, has been entered for the September Stakes.

All three have been doing long-distance work, and their stamina will be well tested, as the race is run over the last mile and a half of the Cesarewitch course.

Ferox and Spey Pearl will be making their first appearance of the season, and on last year's running Ferox is the better, for he beat Flaming Fire at level weights and Figaro at a distance of 10lb.

That was his first race, and though he was unplaced in the Dewhurst Plate later in the week, he may have been feeling the effects of his earlier effort.

Ferox is bred on the lines of a stayer, and he looks like a winner to-day.

An Interesting Scotch Proverb.

"Bread" is the staff of life, but the pudding makes a good crutch"—that is if made with ATORA Beef Suet. More digestible and economical than if you use raw suet. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10½d. and ½ lb. cartons 5½d. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes.—Advt.

Advertisement for Sanitas Disinfectant, featuring a circular logo with the text 'SANITAS FRAGRANT & NON-POISONOUS DISINFECTANT DOES NOT STAIN LINEN'.

Girls Need Vitafer.

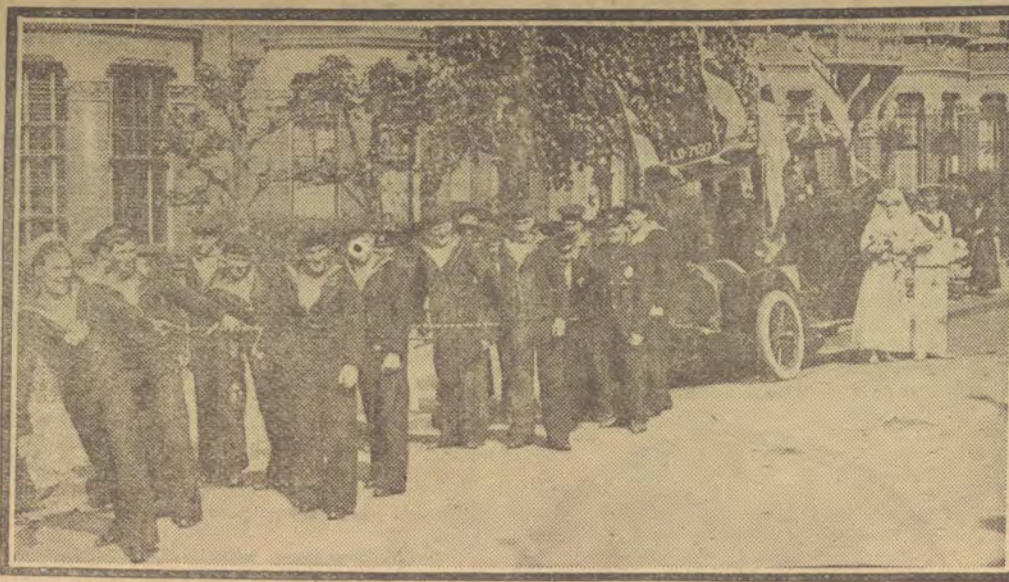
The "Medical Press and Circular" writes:—"A schoolgirl whose parents were much concerned about her general debility was put on Vitafer, and in less than a month the improvement was most marked, her digestion better, and her weight increased 7 lb."

Vitafer

The All-British Tonic Food

In tins 1/3, 2/6, 3/6 & 6/- of all chemists. Test sample can be obtained by mentioning this paper and sending 2d. in stamps to SOUTHALL BROS. & BARCLAY, LTD., BIRMINGHAM.

JACK CELEBRATES A MESSMATE'S WEDDING.



After the wedding at Putney of Able Seaman W. Johnson and Miss Alice Bowman, the bridegroom's messmates harnessed themselves to the bridal car and dragged it home in triumph.

Spey Pearl is thought certain to get the distance, but he may be a little lacking in class.

The danger to Ferox will probably be Call o' the Wild, a very nice colt, who has been specially reserved for the race. He has done well since finishing second to Canterbury Belle, but that form does not look good enough to beat Ferox.

There should be some interesting racing in the other events. The experienced Tagamor may beat the dark Knutsford in the Bedford Stakes, and Torloisk ought to win the Abingdon Plate.

GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.0.—TUXEDO. 2.30.—TAGAMOR. 1.30.—TORLOISK. 3.0.—FEROX. 2.0.—AYNSLEY. 3.30.—PUBLICAN.

Double.

TORLOISK and TAGAMOR.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

A detailed table of race programmes including sections like 'SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; R.M.', 'ABINGDON PLATE of 200 sovs; 5f.', 'THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP of 200 sovs, with sweep', 'BEDFORD 2-Y.-O. STAKES, 2 sovs each, 200 sovs added; 5f.', 'PAYNE STAKES, 10 sovs starters, 400 sovs added; 1½m.', 'BREDDERS' STAKES of 200 sovs, added to sweep 5 sovs each and 10 sovs more for starters; 5f.', and 'MONTSERRAT LIME JUICE AND CORDIAL'.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

2.0.—SELLING PLATE.—CARLESS, 8-11 (Wal Grigg), 1; JOYLAND, 9-0 (F. Templeman), 2; WAYWARD, 8-11 (Dick), 3. Also ran: Greenboy, Cobbold, Cadi, Brock, Recambola, Flora c, Sans Tache, Pythagoras, Magicienne, Etiquette f, Fluelen, Moll Pitcher, Trichas, Marcilla, Hayagawa f, Jane o' Giant, Flight of Arges f. Betting: 5 to 4 Cadi, 6 to 1 Wayward, 100 to 15 CARLESS, 100 to 6 Cobbold, Joyland, 20 to 1 others. 1½ lengths; same.

HEAVY FIGHTING IN TYROL.

Great Losses Inflicted By Italians On The Austrians.

Italian Official News. ROME, Wednesday. In the Lagarina Valley, after an intense artillery bombardment, the enemy yesterday launched five violent attacks against our positions on the slopes north of Zugna Torta. He was driven back with enormous losses which were inflicted on him by our devastating artillery and rifle fire. Numerous enemy corpses were carried away by the river Adige.

MONEY MATTERS.

There was a further expansion of business in the Stock Exchange yesterday extending to investment as well as speculative securities, apparently there being plenty of money available. Consols and War Loan stocks were a shade harder, and there was some improvement in Home Railway stocks.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR FLIES.

My treatment freed me for ever from a troublesome moustache and hairs on the arms, and to prove that it will do the same for others I am offering to send to every reader

A GOOD FREE SUPPLY.

I have discovered a Cure that will rid you of Superfluous Hair at a wonderfully rapid, yet perfectly safe, rate. It completely removed a strong growth of hair from my face and arms which had troubled me for many years, and although that was over seven years ago there is to-day no sign of the hairs reappearing. As soon as I started using my invention I felt that a change was taking place in the condition of the hair roots; which made me certain that I had at last found the real cure. The hairs came out a few at a time, and before many days had passed they had all gone. What is equally important, I found that instead of burning and staining my skin as other things did, my skin was clearer and freer from spots and blotches than it had ever been before, and all this was done without the slightest pain, unpleasantness or inconvenience.



Your Opportunity. When you consider that my wonderful cure was only effected after years of fruitless experiments and disappointments with other remedies, you will understand how grateful I felt, and that I am anxious to share my good fortune with others. This is why I am offering to send a supply of my treatment to every reader afflicted with Superfluous Hair. I want every woman to realise that now is the chance of a lifetime to obtain complete freedom from all hairy growths, and that the hairs can never grow again after using my Treatment, as the roots are completely destroyed.

Age Immaterial. I do not mind whether you are seventeen or seventy, and whether the hairs have recently appeared or you have had them many years; my Treatment will permanently cure you in either case. Do not neglect the first fine hairs, for they will become strong and coarse later on, and then the opportunity now offered may not be open to you. You are, therefore, earnestly advised to write to-day, and the promised good supply will reach you by return of post, carefully packed in plain wrapper. Three penny stamps should be enclosed to pay for postage, etc. A. C. A. DUVENE, 312, Kilburn High Road, London, N.W.

A 'NATURAL' FOOD FOR SPRING.

The arrival of Spring is a signal for a complete change of diet. Medical men unanimously advocate a 'natural' food in preference to a 'killed' food, and for this reason St. Ivel Lactic Cheese is extensively eaten and recommended by them at this season of the year. St. Ivel Lactic Cheese is delicious and appetising, of delicate creamy consistency, with a mild cheddar flavour, and (what is still more important from a health point of view) it contains, in the highest degree, all the natural and nourishing qualities demanded by Nature for the well being of the human body during this trying period of the year.

TO INCREASE STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER.

Doctors Say Sargol Increases Strength Marvellously.

Few people realise when they have become weak, irritable, and lack nerve force, that they are suffering simply because their digestive organs have failed to extract as much strength from their food as they have expended in their daily toil. If you have lost strength, tire easily, lack confidence in your ability to do things and have become discouraged, no matter what the cause may be from, you can get back your old-time strength and energy by simply taking a little Sargol tablet with every meal. Sargol contains 6 scientifically combined ingredients that will enable you to get every atom of strength and nerve power from the food you eat. It is absolutely harmless and never fails to benefit. It is not at all unusual to have the strength and nerve force trebled by its use.

AMERICAN COTTON (Close).—New York, 10 to 16, and New Orleans, 10 to 12 points up. Tone steady.

The error in announcing the death of General Marohand, which is now officially denied, was owing to a similarity in names.

MONTSERRAT LIME JUICE AND CORDIAL, although dearer than before, are still the most delicious of all thirst quenchers. And their quality and price remain as ever unapproachable. Ask for MONTSERRAT. It's worth while.



THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC.

By LADBROKE BLACK.

Serial Story
Specially
Written
for the
Daily
Sketch.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS

HESTER GERVAIS, a pretty, impulsive girl, revelling in the healthy open-air life she leads at Heaton Chevrel, the old-world village where she has been born and reared, is engaged to be married to GORDON KEMP, a clever, prosperous, self-satisfied business man. Hester meets

JIM STRATTON, an Australian soldier, who falls violently in love with her. His blunt speech and masterful ways offend the girl, however, and she treats him coldly. Nevertheless, she cannot help contrasting the Anzac with Gordon Kemp, and wishing Gordon were a little more masculine. Hester's friend,

EFFIE LOMAS, at whose home the Anzac is staying until he recovers from his wound, pretends that there is a secret understanding between Stratton and herself, and although Hester is still angry with Stratton, she is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie. Gordon treats the Anzac with something like contempt, but is later forced to regard him as a real rival.

An employee of Gordon's, a girl named Marsh, is arrested for theft. Gordon discovers that she has been badly treated by a colonial soldier, and offers not to prosecute her if she will help him to carry out a scheme by which he hopes to make Hester believe that Jim Stratton is a scoundrel.

Gordon Makes A Proposition.

"It is in your power to right a wrong."

Miss Marsh had seated herself nervously facing Gordon Kemp, who, leaning forward with his chin resting upon his hand, was watching her closely, his face like a mask.

"You know the name of this man who deceived you?" he asked.

She shook her head.

"I know the name he gave me, that is all."

For a moment Gordon was silent. He was getting the story he had fashioned clear and distinct in his mind.

"This is what I want to tell you," he said presently. "I know an Australian soldier who treated a girl just as you have been treated, and left her—as you have been left. . . . Don't ask me how I know this or what interest I have in it. There is the fact. And this man is now, at the present moment, making love to a lady of my acquaintance. I want to save her."

Again he was silent, an expression of brooding melancholy overshadowing his face. The girl waited breathlessly, looking at him with a kind of fascination of terror.

"Supposing I were to make this proposition to you, Miss Marsh," he went on abruptly, "supposing I were to ask you, in return for my taking no further action in this affair of yours, to go to this girl and tell her your story as you have told it to me—with this addition—that the name of the man is Jim Stratton?"

Still she was silent.

"If you want a salve for your conscience, you have it in the thought that you are saving another girl from the fate that has overtaken yourself. This man is dangerous. Like all men of his big, savage type he exercises a curious fascination over a certain kind of girl. . . . I want to save her from him."

Almost in his own mind he believed this story. The obvious fascination that Jim Stratton exercised over Hester he regarded as an aberration on the girl's part—a something which might lead her to the commission of all kinds of follies—even to the breaking off of her marriage with himself. And he wanted to save her from this.

If the means he proposed to employ were not honest the motive was sincere enough. An entanglement between Hester and Jim Stratton he looked upon as something so deplorable that any measures were justified to prevent it.

Miss Marsh's Decision.

"You understand what I want you to do. You are to go down to the address I shall give you, and ask for a private interview with this young lady. You will tell her your story."

He looked up from his brooding contemplation of the desk to find those frightened eyes of hers watching him.

"That's all I want you to do. . . . And in return I will take no further steps in this matter."

Still she did not answer him. He seemed to understand that she expected more detailed information from him.

"I don't say that this man I speak of—this Australian soldier, who calls himself Jim Stratton—is the same man who made love to you, and is indirectly responsible for the career of petty pilfering on which you have embarked. I don't even say that this is likely. But it is possible. . . . And, at any rate, your conduct will be actuated by this honourable motive—you will be saving another girl from the same unhappiness you have had to endure."

He spread his hands open upon the desk with a gesture of finality.

"I ask you to choose, Miss Marsh."

"I will do as you wish, sir—I have no choice," she stammered.

Gordon touched the bell, and the private detective made his appearance.

"I have decided to take no further steps in this matter," he said. "You will see our cashier. I will take care that your very satisfactory conduct of this case is brought to the notice of your principal. . . . Good morning!"

As the door closed behind the detective, Gordon rose from his chair, and, his hands clasped behind his back, began to pace the floor of his office. He made several turns up and down before he stopped in front of the woman.

"And now, Miss Marsh, I will give you your full instructions, and you will be good enough to listen to them closely and to remember them."

Making Himself Ridiculous.

Hester Gervais had passed the day in the most contented frame of mind she had known since the evening when she had first met Jim Stratton.

She had come away from that early morning interview on the Downs with the satisfactory feeling that she had done her duty, and behaved properly, and, what was still more to the point, that she had got rid of the Australian for good and all. He could not now, she thought, while he stayed at the Lomas's, pursue her any further with his attentions. Her insistence upon Effie's claims to him had raised a barrier which she was confident he must respect.

Mrs. Gervais was still unwell, and in tending to her, and in performing various household duties, the morning passed, and the afternoon drew out.

About half-past four Hester made her way down to the tennis court to see if the gardener had cut, rolled and marked it properly, and she was returning towards the house, humming to herself when a shadow fell across her path. . . . She looked up, to see standing in front of her, his khaki hat in his hand, Jim Stratton. . . .

"You've no business to come here," she said reprovingly, when she had recovered from her first momentary surprise.

"Why not?" he asked quietly.

"You know what I told you this morning. You're making yourself rather ridiculous, you know, Mr. Stratton."

"Am I?"

He stood right in the centre of the little path down which she had been walking, completely barring her way. She could not reach the house without passing him, and to avoid him her only course would be to retreat—and somehow she felt that he would follow her.

"Of course you are," she said, half angrily. "You're like some silly, overgrown schoolboy. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Stratton."

"What—for loving you! That doesn't shame me, little lady. Why, I'd like to go on to the Downs and shout it out at the top of my voice."

Two dimples appeared in her cheeks.

"Oh, for goodness' sake, please don't, Mr. Stratton," she protested, with a pretence of horror. "It's quite bad enough as it is."

His whole face lit up at the sight of her smile.

"When you laugh like that you look more beautiful than ever."

With an effort she banished the dimples from her cheeks and raised a very determined serious face to his.

"To Win You For My Wife."

"As I've told you more than once, Mr. Stratton, I can't have this. You have been making love to Effie, and you belong to her, and I'm not going to have you coming here just to—practise. It isn't fair to Effie. You are a guest in her father's house, and you oughtn't to treat her like this."

He appeared serenely unmoved by her lecture.

"Oh, if that's your objection to seeing me and speaking to me you needn't worry any more. The Lomas show is a wash-out. I've left there."

"Left there!" she exclaimed in amazement.

He nodded, smiling.

"But you were there this morning. When did you leave?"

"After breakfast. I've got rooms at the George and Anchor."

"Why?" she asked.

"You ought to know. It was you who made me go."

"I—" she began, and then stopped, her consternation depriving her for a moment of her power of speech.

"What did you say to the Lomas's? What explanation did you give for leaving there so suddenly?" she asked sharply.

"Why, the truth, of course, little lady."

"The truth," she stammered, and the blood flew to her cheeks.

"You wouldn't have had me lie, would you?"

There seemed no reply to this sound moral question. She would have had him lie—she admitted as much to herself unblushingly. . . . What on earth had he said to the Lomas's?

"What did you tell them?" she managed to gasp.

"I wanted to do the straight thing by them. I didn't want there to be any blamed misunderstanding—I just told them the truth."

"But what did you say?" she exclaimed, stamping her foot irritably.

"That your mother and Mr. Kemp were friends of theirs, and that as I was out to win you for my wife I thought it would be fairer all round to shift my quarters to the George and Anchor. That was all."

The Visitor.

"All!" she exclaimed. "How dare you! How dare you link my name with yours—how dare you tell my friends that you were going to try and—"

Words failed her abruptly, but he supplied the omission with perfect calmness.

"Marry you?" he suggested.

She was really angry now. It had been bad enough when in secret she had been tortured with this man's attentions, but to have had it made public—to have the Lomas's talking about it—oh! it was unbearable! It would not stop at the Lomas's. Perhaps at that very moment the news was being whispered at every tea-table in Heaton Chevrel. . . . Hester Gervais, who was engaged to Gordon Kemp, was allowing an Australian soldier to pay attentions to her!

And then, as in her rage she looked at him, something in the serene simplicity of his face

roused another mood. . . . Presently she found herself laughing in spite of herself.

"Oh, Mr. Stratton!" she exclaimed, "you're quite impossible, you know."

"Lecture all over!" he inquired.

"What's the good of lecturing you?" she asked. "None that I know of, little lady, but I like to hear you talk."

He made way for her as he spoke, and almost before she knew what had happened she was strolling by his side towards the house. Presently

even, she found herself seated by his side on the terrace, talking and chatting to him in the most natural way in the world, quite oblivious of her protests of a few minutes before.

They had been there together for about twenty minutes when he stirred impatiently in his chair, and muttered what sounded very like an oath under his breath.

"Is that some blamed person coming to call?" he inquired.

She looked up, and, following his gaze, saw a woman coming up the long drive towards the house—a woman with a mass of auburn hair and a face of strange, unusual pallor.

(Don't miss to-morrow's instalment.)



DRUMMER
MICKLEBURGH

Royal
Fusiliers

Mediterranean Expeditionary Force

I have had a bottle of Phosferine Tablets (large size) sent out to me, and I find it really most invaluable on Active Service. I have been in the Gallipoli Peninsula for four months, but had to leave my regiment through Dysentery. When I came out of hospital I at once sent home to Clapham and obtained a bottle of Phosferine, which has wonderfully strengthened me, and I am most satisfied with the result. I can recommend it to all my comrades as a strengthening tonic. I have never at any time felt better than I do since taking Phosferine regularly.

This War-scarred Drummer owes it entirely to Phosferine that he is no longer in the grip of the grim and distressing disorders which thrust him into hospital—in short, Phosferine re-established that permanent vigour and vitality which prevents the dysentery and stern hardships of Gallipoli doing further or lasting harm.

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A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
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Maternity Weakness
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Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

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The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size

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EVERY PATRIOTIC WOMAN

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

THE CRITIC'S WIFE



A new portrait of Lady Markham, wife of Sir Arthur Markham, M.P., the Government's most persistent critic.

"A KISS FOR CINDERELLA" QUARTETTE.



The winsome quartette of juveniles who figure conspicuously in "A Kiss for Cinderella," Sir James Barrie's delightful fantasy still being played in the West End.—(Bertram Park.)

ADMIRAL'S BRIDE.



Mrs. Hargreaves, who is to-day marrying Engineer Rear-Admiral W. F. Pamphlett, of the Nore Command.

FROM THE EGYPTIAN DESERT TO LONDON.



Captain Gwatkin-Williams, who was in command, and Captain Tanner, photographed yesterday when the crew of the Tara visited London.

TO THE STAGE AGAIN.



Mrs. Alan Gardner, wife of Capt. Gardner, Royal Fusiliers — nephew of Lord Burghclere—is returning to the stage.—Hoppé.



The crew of the Tara. They were made prisoners by the Senussi tribe after their vessel was torpedoed, and were released by troops under the Duke of Westminster. They were the guests yesterday of the L. and N.W.R. Company.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)