

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

HUN AIR RAIDERS FRIGHTEN A HEN TO DEATH.



The "frightful" bomb becomes a plaything for a Maldon baby.



The Zepps. killed this bird.



"Zepps only make me larf,"



The children welcome "Zepps." Hunting for souvenirs gives them a new game.



The little dog's kennel at Lowestoft was wrecked, but the dog was merely annoyed.



The Zeppelin bomb-throwers hit this cottage, but missed the old man and his wife.

"Zepps" touched zero in their latest raid on England. Old Count Zeppelin wants some Iron Crosses; the German papers want some "frightful" victories. So out come the big gas-bags. The result is one blackbird killed at Sittingbourne, and an old hen frightened to death at Maldon—foul play! The children of England are collecting the scrap-iron to forward to the Kaiser to make the Count's Iron Crosses.

THE MAN OF MANY BRIDES BRIEFS COUNSEL

Smith Could Not Sleep In House In Which Miss Mundy Died. A LAMP IN HIS BEDROOM.

The Only Man Who Did Not Look At The Bath In Court.

When George Smith (43) reappeared at Bow-street yesterday on the charge of murdering three of his six brides, his solicitor was accompanied by counsel, Mr. Montague Shearman having been briefed on Smith's behalf.

Evidence was continued as to the death of Beatrice Constance Annie Mundy, who died in a bath at Herne Bay on July 13, 1912, and Smith was remanded until Tuesday.

Mrs. Millgate, of High-street, Herne Bay, said before the renumbering of the houses in that street she lived next door to No. 80. Smith and Miss Mundy came to live at No. 80 as Mr. and Mrs. Williams. On July 13, 1912, Smith called at her house and asked her if she knew a woman who would come and "lay his wife out."

In the afternoon Mrs. Millgate called at No. 80, and, as the woman had not come, asked Smith if she could do anything. He took her up to the first floor, where the door of the middle room was open, and said, "She is in there."

"I went in and I could only see a bath. She was lying behind the door, quite dead. It was a dreadful shock to me. I exclaimed, 'Oh, dear,' and started back. He (Smith) had a frightened look on his face. I went out and got a sheet and covered her over. I asked him to fetch a pillow and I put it under her head. I noticed a dark stain on the floor near the body."

After she had covered the body Mrs. Millgate asked Smith if he would have some dinner. He said he would, and she afterwards handed him some over the fence.

Smith could not sleep in his own house. She told him to go to No. 78. For the next two weeks Smith boarded with her, and the second week he slept at her house. The first night he asked for a lamp to be put in his bedroom, as he could not sleep without a light. At the end of the week Smith went away, and on July 26 she received a registered letter enclosing his latchkey.

Percy Millgate, a baker, and husband of the previous witness, said he went to No. 80 on the afternoon of Miss Mundy's death, and Smith asked him if he would get some pieces of rag. He said the woman was upstairs, and he wanted to wipe up the blood. When he returned with the rag the body was lying on the floor behind the door. Mrs. Williams had always seemed to be in perfect health and good spirits.

At this stage the bath was brought into Court and was identified by Mr. Hill, a Herne Bay iron-monger, who described it as a 5ft. bath. During the few moments the bath was held on end for identification the prisoner was the only person in Court whose gaze was not attracted by it. He had for some time been busily engaged making notes on a sheet of foolscap paper, and his attention was not diverted from this task while the inspection of the bath claimed the attention of the Court.

A "DECENT" FUNERAL. Alfred Hogbin, an undertaker, of Herne Bay, said Smith called on him on July 13, 1912, to make arrangements for the funeral of his wife, who, he said, had died in a bath that morning. He went to the house, and was taken by Smith into "a most unusual room to be shown into." It was on the first floor, and there was no floor covering and no furniture, only a bath. The body was lying on the floor about 2ft. from the bath.

Smith said it was not necessary to go to a lot of expense so long as the funeral was done decently. Smith and Mr. Millgate attended the funeral, and a day or two later Smith paid him seven guineas. Mr. Hogbin said when Smith took the house in High-street he bought about £20 worth of furniture from him. After the funeral Smith asked him to buy back the furniture. He gave about £20 for it, including £8 for a piano from him.

Dr. French said Smith and "Mrs. Williams" came to see him on July 9, 1912. Smith said his wife had a fit, in which her lips twitched and she foamed about the mouth. He found very slight symptoms to favour epilepsy, and he gave the woman bromide mixture as a sedative. About 1.30 a.m. on July 12 Smith called him to the house because his wife had had another fit. The woman was sitting up in bed like a person just awakened from sleep. Her heart and pulse were normal. He gave Smith some medicine. On the afternoon of the same day "Mrs. Williams" looked all right, and said she was in her usual health.

While Dr. French was dressing on the morning of July 13 he received a note from Smith: "Can

you come at once? I am afraid my wife is dead." He went to the house and found the woman's body in the bath, lying on the back with the toes out of the bath.

Mr. Bodkin: What were the legs resting on? After a lengthy pause the doctor replied that they were resting on the end of the bath.

"Bring the bath in again," Mr. Bodkin said.

The bath was brought in and the doctor explained that the feet were against the end of the bath. The position of the body prevented them from slipping down. The body would have had to be pulled by the shoulders to allow the feet to come inside. The mouth was under the water.

Mr. Shearman: You said Mr. and Mrs. Williams first came to see you on a Tuesday. Are you sure of that?—Well, you begin to worry me now.

Counsel: That is what I am here for. The coroner's depositions say Wednesday.

The Doctor: The point can be cleared up on reference to my day book, but I haven't it with me.

You attributed death to drowning. Did you think also she had an epileptic fit?—Yes, and I told the coroner so.

You had no doubt that she had an epileptic fit?—I can't say that. I thought she might have had an epileptic fit.

WHY HE THOUGHT OF EPILEPSY.

Mr. Bodkin: Why did you say three years ago you thought she had had an epileptic fit?—Because she had a piece of soap clutched in her hand. You cannot make a person clutch anything after death. If she had not had an epileptic fit she might have released the soap to clutch at something to save herself from drowning.

Elsie Lord, of Grove Hill-road, Tunbridge Wells, said she assisted her father in a newspaper shop to which persons were allowed to have letters addressed. Towards the end of 1912 a man whom she believed to be Smith had letters addressed to him there in the name of Henry Williams. Sometimes a lady called for the letters. Several letters came from a bank.

CLAIMANTS TO £68,000.

Why £1,000 Is Offered For Recovery Of Old Marriage Registers.

A romance lies behind the offer of a reward of £1,000 for the recovery of the register of marriages or proclamations of marriages in the parish of Cawdor, Nairnshire, between 1779 and 1783.

The necessity for their recovery arises out of the settlement of the estate of £68,000 left by Mr. James Mackillochan, of J. Mackillochan and Co., merchants, of Calcutta, and a native of Nairn.

There being no direct heirs, claims have been received in shoals from all parts of the world. An action has been begun to determine who is entitled to the fortune, but no progress has yet been made in solving the mystery of the disappearance of the marriage registers.

QUEENSLAND LOAN SCRIP RISES.

Copper Shares Show Improvement And Interest In Rubber Subsidies.

There was a further contraction of business in the Stock Exchange yesterday, but a few buyers again came forward in the Home Railway market and caused a slight improvement in prices.

American securities were better in many instances, and Amalgamated Copper shares further improved to 76½. Canadas were quoted at 175½ and Unions at 136½.

The scrip of the Queensland 4½ per cent loan rose to 101½, which would seem to be quite high enough, having regard to the fact that it may be paid off at par within five years. Canada 4½ per cent bonds, which are an equally good security, although not a trustee investment, can be bought at 99½.

Furness, Withy shares were in demand and improved to 35s. 3d. Brazilian Traction further advanced to 60½. Coats' shares rose to 6 and Vickers were in favour.

All copper shares tended to improve on the continued recovery in the price of the metal. Kaffirs were a little dull and interest in rubber shares somewhat subsided. A promising rubber share would seem to be Rubber Estates of Johore, which can be bought round about 30s. for the £1, although there is a promise of a dividend for the current year of 20 per cent.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American ½ down to ½ up; Egyptian 2 to 3 down.

AN APPEAL TO THE POPE.

His Holiness Asked Not To Listen To False Friends.

QUESTION OF AN EARLY PEACE.

The Pope's interview with a German-American Pressman has stimulated the movement in neutral countries for an early peace. This movement is dangerous to the Allies. In an open letter to the Pontiff, Mr. Hall Caine shows how it is dangerous.

In firm but respectful language, he makes a powerful appeal to the Pope to refrain from giving any countenance to schemes promulgated by our enemies or designed by false friends. Mr. Hall Caine's striking letter will be published in tomorrow's *Illustrated Sunday Herald*.

PROBLEM OF WAR BABIES.

Are we as a nation dealing with the problem of the war babies with the right amount of sympathy? Would it not be better, instead of pointing the finger of scorn at individuals, to judge the problem in its entirety?

These questions will also be dealt with in the same issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*.

There is a problem in Sir Herbert Tree's new play. It concerns "the right to kill for the sake of women's honour." The question has a larger bearing at the present time, and Sir Herbert will discuss it.

At a time when we hear discussions about vocations for girls, Mr. Alex. M. Thompson makes some striking suggestions in an article he has written for the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* on "The Useful Trade of Motherhood."

The great problem of drink in war-time will be discussed by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, who will, in an article entitled "Drinking As Usual," make a remarkable pronouncement.

"The Liberal Case for 'Conscription'" will be expounded by a Radical; Kate Carew, the woman caricaturist, will give another delightful contribution, and there will be many other features of absorbing interest.

Tomorrow's *Herald* will be a budget of the best pictures. There will be a magnificent array of exclusive war and general photographs, all of which will at once grip your attention.

MURDER BY PRUSSIAN OFFICER.

Englishman Shot On His Way Home The Day Before War Broke Out.

In a statement issued by the Press Bureau yesterday the British Foreign Office give the explanation of the German Government of how Mr. Henry Hadley, a British teacher of languages, was shot by a German officer in the train on his way to England from Berlin on August 3, the day before the outbreak of war between Great Britain and Germany.

The German Government says Hadley gave the conductor of the train to understand that he could not speak German by shrugging his shoulders when asked how far he was travelling, but he was later heard speaking German. He acted in a "conspicuous and impolite manner," and made ironical remarks, and gestures regarding passing officers.

First Lieut. (now Captain) Nicolay watched Hadley, and asked him where he intended to travel to. Hadley replied, "Well, I think to Paris." Hadley overheard Nicolay say to the conductor that it was remarkable Hadley did not know where he desired to go, and began a conversation with the conductor. Nicolay forbade the conductor to answer, and Hadley thereupon told the conductor in German that the officer had no right to command him.

Nicolay blocked Hadley's way by stretching out his arm, said he was a Prussian officer, and told Hadley he was not to leave the train. As Hadley "assumed an aggressive attitude," Nicolay called "Hands up!" several times. Hadley raised his stick. Nicolay said, "Hands up, or I shall shoot." Hadley then fumbled with his hands under his waistcoat. As Nicolay believed that Hadley intended to bring out a weapon, "he fired at him in order to be first." Hadley died from the bullet-wound on August 5.

Court-martial proceedings against Nicolay were discontinued on completion of the investigation of the case.

The British Government have requested the United States Ambassador in Berlin to inform the German Government that they must enter the strongest possible protest against the action of Captain Nicolay, who committed an act which can only be described as a murder, and that the British Government do not consider that justice has been done, seeing that the proceedings against Captain Nicolay have been quashed.

LADY'S CONSPIRACY CLAIM.

The action brought by Miss Victoria Poulton claiming damages for alleged conspiracy to libel and slander her ended yesterday in the King's Bench Division with the disagreement of the jury and their discharge. Miss Poulton sued:—

Lady Susan Augusta Carter Milman; Her daughters, Miss Violet and Miss Rosalind Milman; Her son-in-law, the Rev. Richard Swann-Mason, a Naval chaplain; and His wife, Mrs. Margarita Swann-Mason.

Miss Poulton complained of a letter suggesting that her state of mind should be inquired into and a statement about her which she alleged the Rev. R. Swann-Mason made to a relieving officer.

When the jury retired counsel for the defence asked for judgment in the case of Lady Milman and Miss Violet Milman.

Mr. Justice Lawrence said judgment would be entered in their favour.

VICAR IN MUNITIONS FACTORY.

The Rev. J. Warwick Adams, vicar of Wall, near Lichfield, has entered Kynoch's factory, and is working at a lathe. He works in overalls at ordinary hours for ordinary pay. He is a practical mechanic.

ROTHSCHILD LEAVES OVER £2,500,000.

Son To Succeed Him In Great Financial House.

MONEY MAGNATE AT 38.

Student-Banker Whose Hobbies Are Theology And Entomology.

Two wills of millionaires were announced yesterday, those of Lord Rothschild and Mr. Arthur Keen, of Guest, Keen and Nettlefolds.

The more interesting of these is Lord Rothschild's, the provisional value of which is returned at £2,500,000, but that sum will probably be much exceeded when the valuation is completed.

Lord Rothschild nominated his second son, Mr. N. C. Rothschild, to control his vast financial interests.

HIS BUSINESS SUCCESSOR.

His will states:— So far as I lawfully can or may, I nominate my son Nathaniel Chas. Rothschild to succeed to my share in my firm of N. M. Rothschild and Sons, and I trust that he will devote the same attention to the business of my said firm as he has done during my lifetime, and that, as the executor of this my will, he will act in every way in the best interests of my said firm as well as in the best interests of his mother.

He left all his capital in the firm and accrued income due from his share to his said son.

After provision for his widow he left the residue of his property to his son, the Hon. Nathaniel Charles Rothschild, with the request that he would keep up Tring Park as a residence for his (son's) mother during her life.

The Hon. Nathaniel Charles Rothschild is 38 years of age, and, though he has been intimately connected with the business of the great banking house for sixteen years, he is a student—like his elder brother, the new Lord Rothschild. Educated at Harrow and Trinity College, Cambridge, his hobby has been science.

LONG HOURS IN THE CITY.

Commonly known to his friends, and even to his business acquaintances, as "Charles," he reaches the office early (as City hours go), and is one of the last to leave the premises. He does not belong to the long lunch brigade; he goes to the City for business, and he sticks to it.

He is a naturalist, like his older brother Walter, and loves nature; but his forte is even more geology. "Quartz," said a friend, "is Charles's happiest study." It is true that some time ago the Indian Government applied to him for his expert advice on fleas, and he gave it to them; but no one ever knew whether the compliment was not meant for Walter.

Outside work and his hobbies, he has no special pleasures. He does not care one iota for art, music, or the theatre with a big T. Sport he does not much fancy, though the race meeting sees him occasionally.

He married, eight years ago, Rozsika, the third daughter of Captain Alfred von Wertheimstein, who is a member of the Hungarian army, and has one son and three daughters.

£1,000,000 FOR NINE CHILDREN.

The property of Mr. Arthur Keen has been provisionally sworn for probate as of the value of £1,000,000 in net personalty.

The property is left to his nine children. He left £1,000 to his secretary and other gifts to employees.

APRIL 1st JOKE IN TRENCHES.

Football "Bomb" Which Scared The Germans.

The 1st of April, says "Eye-Witness," was not allowed to pass without one practical joke being played on the enemy.

An aviator flying over the Lille aerodrome dropped a football. It fell slowly through the air, and the Germans could be seen hurrying from all directions to take cover from what they evidently thought was a bomb. That it bounced to an enormous height from the ground without exploding was probably taken to be due to a "delay action" fuse, for it was not till the ball finally came to rest that they emerged from their shelters to examine it.

On it was written: "April Fool—Gott strafe England."

THE CIGARETTE FUND.

"Enclosed you will find my usual weekly contribution to the Cigarette Fund." So writes a Watford lady. The *Daily Sketch* receives a good many letters like that, and would welcome more. To keep up a regular supply of cigarettes for the front there must be a regular flow of subscriptions at home.

17s. 3d.—Daily Sketch Machine Room Assistants, per P. Wright. 8s.—Lanchester Motor Co., Birmingham (23rd cont.); Employees, Hans Renold, Ltd., Burnage, Auto Dept. (27th cont.). 4s.—Four Young Readers, Liverpool. 2s. 6d.—Mrs. Hargreaves. 2s.—Miss Birch, Framlingham; Sheffield; J. Steer, Oxford. 1s. 6d.—E. Needham, Cudof, near Mold (31st cont.). 1s.—Mrs. Stott, Watford. 6d.—Anon., Forest Gate.

DEATH OF SIR CHARLES SEELY.

Sir Charles Seely, first baronet, died at Brooke House, Isle of Wight, yesterday morning.

The late baronet, who was in his 82nd year, had sat in Parliament for Nottingham, first as a Liberal, and afterwards as a Liberal-Unionist. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Mr. Charles Hilton Seely. Sir Charles Seely's youngest son is Brigadier-General Seely, formerly Secretary of State for War.

The funeral will take place early next week. It is understood that Brigadier-General Seely will be among the family mourners.



MRS. MILLGATE. (Daily Sketch.)



MR. SHEARMAN.



ELSIE LORD.



MR. MILLGATE. (Daily Sketch.)

AIR HUNS' VICTIMS: SPARROW, CHICKEN AND BLACKBIRD.

GREAT ACTIVITY AT GERMAN FLYING BASES.

Special Visit Of Count Zeppelin To Cuxhaven And Emden.

DAYLIGHT RAID ON KENT.

Casualties: 1 Blackbird, 3 Horses, 1 Chicken, And 1 Sparrow.

"Unusual activity" is reported at the flying bases at Emden and Cuxhaven. These are the nearest points on the German coast to England. Cuxhaven was raided by British seaplanes, co-operating with warships, on Christmas Day.

Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the modern dirigible airship, has gone to Cuxhaven from German headquarters.

These facts suggest that Germany is planning air operations on a large scale. It is believed that she possesses between 20 and 30 airships at present.

Two Raids In One Day.

Two separate series of raids by German aircraft took place over the East coast of England yesterday:—

(1) In the early morning, over Southwold, Harwich, Lowestoft, Wells-next-the-Sea, and other places in Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex by Zeppelin.

(2) Early in the afternoon, over Sittingbourne, Faversham, and Kent coast districts near the mouth of the Thames estuary by aeroplane.

No lives are reported lost up to the present; and very little damage to property was done.

Near Southwold the airships threw bombs, apparently intentionally, on a hospital containing many wounded men from the war.

30 Miles From London.

The nearest points to London touched by the air raiders were:—

NORTH OF THE THAMES.—At Burnham-on-Crouch, Essex—40 miles.

SOUTH OF THE THAMES.—At Sittingbourne, Kent—30 miles.

When near Harwich and Sheerness the raiders were within reach of naval and military works and material of great importance; but no damage was done.

Aeroplanes from Sheppey went at once in pursuit of the Kent raiders.

The nearest approach to a military achievement by the Zeppelin was the shattering of a police officer's windows at Southwold. This cost six shells.

As was to be expected, the German official news describes the Zeppelin raid as a bombardment of "several defended towns."

WHAT TO DO WHEN GERMAN ZEPPELINS COME.

Go Home Quietly: Keep In The Middle Of The Street.

All sorts of suggestions continue to be made regarding elaborate precautions which should be taken if and when Zeppelins visit a given town or city.

Among them are:—

- Turn out your lights;
- Hide in your cellar;
- Stand away from the walls, lest they fall on you.

An eminent authority whose business it is to consider the safety of London in all circumstances by no means agrees.

"Most of the suggestions that are made by amateur advisers are utterly valueless," he said to the *Daily Sketch* yesterday. "The reason is that a Zeppelin's call is so sudden and so brief that people have scarcely time to take any precautions at all.

THERE ARE JUST TWO THINGS TO DO:

- (1) Go quietly home, if you are in the street
- (2) Keep in the middle of the road as much as possible.

The one thing not to do is to rush out of the house to see what is going on.

"The more precautions people try to take the more will they be likely to lose their heads and cause a panic.

RAIDERS' ACHIEVEMENTS.

The following is the toll taken by the raiders:—

ZEPPELIN.	
Lowestoft:	Three horses killed
	One sparrow killed
	One chicken killed
	Some windows broken.
	Perambulator, baby's mail-cart and two bicycles damaged.
Maldon:	One old man killed
Southwold:	Some windows broken.
AEROPLANE.	
Sittingbourne:—	Blackbird killed.
	Cherry tree injured.
Faversham:	Hedge set on fire.

"In London, for instance, it would be absurd to extinguish all the street lighting. There are so many sources of supply in the first place that before they could all be shut off the Zeppelin would be far away and all the damage it could do would be done.

"A far greater danger would lie in the street perils which would ensue if London were plunged in darkness. There would be fire engines and ambulance wagons rushing about, in addition to the usual traffic, and somebody would be sure to be killed on that account.

"The great thing to be remembered is that the damage a Zeppelin does is remarkably small. For fear of the anti-aircraft guns it must get away at terrific speed and the chance of any one person being hurt is not one in a thousand."

WHERE THE CHICKEN WAS DONE TO DEATH.

Relative Of Cock Robin's Assassin Dies At Hands Of The Huns.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LOWESTOFT, Friday.

Apart from the monetary loss at Lowestoft, which is probably heavy, this morning's Zeppelin raid can only claim to be responsible for the deaths of three horses, a sparrow and a chicken.

The last could be seen hanging up, as if spitted, in a demolished garden, a mute souvenir of the worst the Huns could do.

Great promptitude was shown in extinguishing lights as soon as the airship appeared.

Although eight incendiary bombs were dropped and three shells, only one of the former took effect, in Latten's timber yard.

The machine, which at one time was right over the Naval Base, kept at an average height of 4,000 feet. When the fire alarm started it rose suddenly.

Apparently the Zeppelin was following the line of the river. Many amazing scenes were witnessed.

At one house in Denmark-road a sailor could be seen swarming up the gutter-pipe to a wrecked window in search of anyone needing help.

"Where is the cinematograph?" asked the crowd.

MISSED BY INCHES.

Many people had narrow escapes. One projectile missed a house by inches.

Nobody in Lowestoft seems to have been greatly worried by the Zeppelin's visit.

Calmly sitting among the ruins of one of the houses was a little dog wagging his tail. The animal was at the time of the airship visit securely chained to its kennel. The latter was blown to bits, and the chain snapped, but the dog was unhurt.

In an adjoining house the bed of one of the occupants was lifted up by the force of the concussion and moved over to the fireplace, whilst a looking-glass was hurled on to the bed.

In another house, in Denmark-street, two bicycles, a perambulator, and a child's mailcart were hurled through a store-room door. All these marvellous happenings were soon known all over the town, with the result that a long queue of interested natives could be seen passing from house to house.

"Why don't they charge a tanner a head to see the Zeppelin Exhibition?" asked one Suffolk wag. Some bombs dropped upon Lord Stradbroke's estate at Henham without doing any damage.

"DEFENDED TOWNS BOMBARDED."

German Official Repetition Of The Scarborough Lie.

German Official News.

BERLIN, via Amsterdam, Friday.

During the night of April 15-16 naval airships successfully bombarded several defended towns in the southern part of the British East Coast.

Before and during the attacks the airships were heavily fired at, but returned undamaged.—Reuter.

TRAGEDY OF AIR RAID VICTIM.

A verdict of suicide during temporary insanity was returned at the inquest yesterday on Ada Mary Halfpenny, who was found in a house at Gorleston suffering from gas fumes. Her mother's dead body was also found in the house.

Evidence showed that Miss Halfpenny's mind had become unbalanced by what the Coroner called the wicked air raid on Yarmouth in January.

AIRCRAFT GUNS FIRE AT THE KENTISH RAIDERS.

Flight Over Sheerness Dockyard And Coast Towns.

SPECTATORS CHEER AIR BATTLE.

British aeroplanes are stated to have gone up in pursuit of the German aeroplane which raided Kent early yesterday afternoon.

The enemy craft was sighted flying high over the Isle of Sheppey.

Several rounds were fired from anti-aircraft guns; and it was at first thought that the aeroplane was hit, but it proceeded in the direction of Faversham, apparently undamaged and without dropping any bombs in the vicinity of Sheerness.

When the machine dipped after being fired on, a cheer rose from the spectators, who thought our gunners had scored.

No bombs fell on Sheerness, and as far as is known no bombs were dropped anywhere in Sheppey.

TRAVELLING AT GREAT HEIGHT.

Sittingbourne, which is nine miles from Sheerness, was first apprised of the enemy's approach by the drone of the engine, and the machine was seen travelling in the direction of the coast at a great height.

A bomb was dropped on the outskirts of the town, but fortunately it alighted in an orchard, where only a cherry tree was damaged and a blackbird was killed.

The aeroplane rapidly disappeared in a north-easterly direction, and shortly after what was believed to be the same machine returned at a much lower elevation.

Brisk rifle and machine-gun fire was opened on the aeroplane, but its speed made good practice impossible, and the raider disappeared in a south-easterly direction.

No confirmation was obtainable of reports that the machine was brought down at Whitstable. When it reached Faversham it was at a great height.

Four bombs were dropped, and all fell direct to earth without injuring anybody or causing any damage.

CLERGYMAN'S ESCAPE.

One of the bombs dropped at Faversham fell on the main road, and three persons had narrow escapes—Police Constable Hopper, Mrs. Philip Heath, and the Rev. F. H. Barnett. The bomb dropped within 100 feet of them.

A shrapnel shell fired by one of the anti-aircraft guns fell in the Westgate-road, Faversham.

Faversham and Sittingbourne police stated that British aeroplanes went up in pursuit of the Taube. The result of the chase is unknown.

ALLIES' AIRMEN RETURN THE COMPLIMENT.

French Bombs Cause Great Fire In German Magazine.

French Official News.

PARIS, 11 p.m., Friday.

At Notre Dame de Lorette the Germans delivered three counter-attacks, each of which was preceded by a violent bombardment.

They were all stopped short at the outset. They also failed in an attempted counter-attack at Les Eparges last night.

At the Bois de Montmare there was an artillery duel. We silenced three batteries, and blew up an ammunition store.

Our aviators were very active.

Ten bombs were dropped on the railway workshops at the station of Leopoldshöhe, east of Huningue. These workshops are at present being used for the manufacture of shells.

Ten bombs were dropped on the powder magazine at Rothweil. Six struck the mark. A huge red flame shot up, surmounted by dense smoke.

The aeroplanes were struck by shell splinters, but returned safe and sound.

Forty bombs, most of which hit the mark, were dropped on the central electric station of Maisieres-Metz, 6½ miles north of Metz. This station supplies the town and forts of Metz with power and light. Thick smoke rose from the central building.

On their return our aviators encountered three Aviatiks to which they gave chase, forcing them to land.

The squadron suffered no mishap, though subjected to a violent cannonade from the Metz forts.—Reuter.

PARIS, 3 p.m., Friday.

Yesterday afternoon our artillery brought down an aeroplane, which fell opposite the British lines, behind the German trenches, to the north of Ypres.—Reuter.

GARROS BRINGS ANOTHER DOWN.

PARIS, Friday.

Aviator Lieut. Garros yesterday, after a stern chase, succeeded in bringing down a Taube east of Messines, between Ypres and Armentieres.—Reuter.

11 TAUBE VICTIMS IN AMIENS.

PARIS, Friday.

A German aeroplane this morning flew over Amiens and dropped bombs on the district near the Cathedral, which, however, was not struck. There were eleven victims.—Central News.

Extra Late Edition.

STATE MONOPOLY OF BEER AND WHISKY.

Founder Of Bantam Battalion On Government's Intention.

"CABINET SECRET."

Producing Power In This Country To Be Purchased.

Mr. Alfred Bigland, M.P., stated last evening that it was a Cabinet secret that the Government intended to introduce a Bill for purchasing the producing power in this country of both beer and whisky.

Mr. Bigland, who is Unionist member for Birkenhead, is the founder of the first "Bantam" battalion, an idea which has proved so popular that a number of battalions of little men with big hearts and sound constitutions have been enrolled for the service of the country against the Germans.

DASHING ANGLO-INDIAN CHARGE ON TURKISH TRENCHES.

700 British Casualties In Victorious Persian Gulf Battle.

In a report of the fighting in the Persian Gulf region the Secretary for India states that in a big battle near Shaiba the British-Indian force, which inflicted a severe defeat on the Turks, had about 700 casualties.

After clearing the enemy out of the positions occupied by him to the north and west of Shaiba on Tuesday, our troops continued the offensive next morning in the direction of Zobeir, four miles south of Shaiba Fort.

By 10.30 a.m. the Turks were driven out of an advanced position about 2½ miles south-east of the British camp, and the attack was then directed against their main line near the Birjisiyeh wood.

There the enemy, whose strength was estimated to be at least 15,000, had occupied a series of well-concealed trenches from which a heavy rifle and machine-gun fire was directed on our advancing troops.

The British-Indian attack was driven home, and the enemy, after offering a determined resistance, was driven out of his trenches at the point of the bayonet by a charge of the whole line.

Thanks to the pluck and determination of all ranks, British and Indian, the position was finally captured by 4.30 p.m., though not without heavy loss.

The Turks were so severely handled that they retired 10 miles north-west of Zobeir.

SULTAN IS SICK OF IT.

Wants To Abdicate In Favour Of Enemy Of Enver Pasha.

PARIS, Friday.

The *Temps* special correspondent at Dedeagatch wires that at an Imperial Dynastic Council which has just been held at Constantinople the Sultan informed the members that he had absolutely decided to abdicate should Constantinople be in danger and the capital be removed to Asia Minor.

Addressing the heir to the throne, Youssef Izzeddin, the Sultan said he felt very fatigued, and he would be glad if the Prince would succeed him immediately.

At this the other members of the Council, including the Sheikh-ul-Islam, expressed the opinion that the time was not favourable, as the accession to the throne of the Prince, who has always opposed the politics of Enver Pasha, might provoke grave internal complications.

Previous to this Youssef Izzeddin had blamed, in very violent language, the adventurous politics of Enver Pasha and of the Young Turks, who, he said, had brought ruin on the country.

The Sultan said he owed his accession to the throne to the Young Turks and to their revolution, and he would have preferred never to have reigned than have lived to see the misfortune their daring and inexperienced politics had brought on his country.—Exchange.

NEW SERJEANT-AT-ARMS.

The King has appointed Vice-Admiral Sir Colin Richard Keppel to be Serjeant-at-Arms in Ordinary to his Majesty, to attend upon his Majesty when there is no Parliament, and for the time of every Parliament to attend upon the Speaker of the House of Commons, in the room of Sir Henry David Erskine, of Cardross, resigned.



AN APRIL BRIDE.



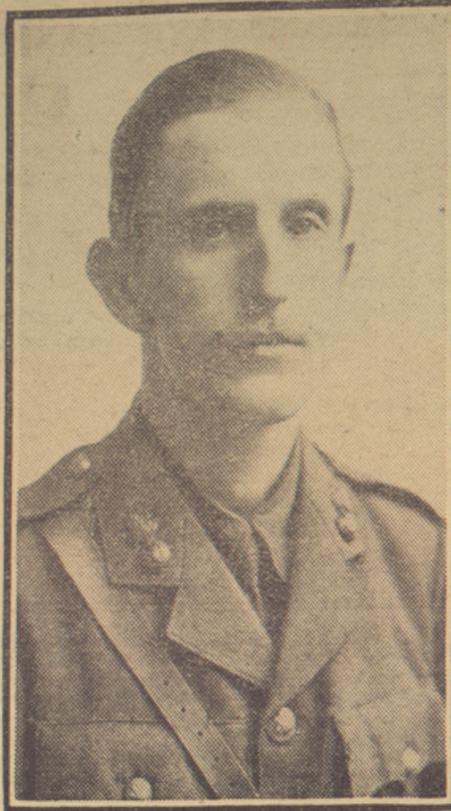
The Hon. Edith Winn, the daughter of Lord St. Oswald, is marrying this month Lieut. Henry Ashley, Coldstream Guards.—(Swaine.)

"MOOCHER."



"Moocher" is the pet cat of H.M.S. Laertes. He is here seen going through his drill.

M.P.'S SACRIFICE.



The late Mr. W. G. C. Gladstone, M.P., wearing the uniform of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, in which he was lieutenant.—(Chidley, Chester.)

ALL ABOUT GERMAN AIR RAIDERS.

Dark Nights And Easterly Wind Favourable To Airships.
LONDON WELL DEFENDED.
Fear Of British Aeroplanes Keeps Off Big Zeppelin Fleet.

By R. P. Hearne.

Ignorance is one of the most dangerous causes of panic, just as at other times it blinds us to real danger. The British public and a section of British officialdom are profoundly ignorant about aerial warfare, and thus we stand between the dangers of panic and apathy.

Three Zeppelin raids have been made on England. More by luck than through our counter-attacks little damage has been done, and the British public has not developed panic.

But it is against our credit as a fighting race that an enemy should attack us and be suffered to escape without a blow being struck at him.

WEAK SPOTS SELECTED.

Of course, if the Zeppelins would come to the places where our guns and aeroplanes are stationed we could show fight, but, unfortunately, the wily German does not oblige us in selecting his point of attack.

This is the weakness in aerial as in Naval defence. It is impossible to post warships off every coast town, or to guard every place with aeroplanes and anti-aircraft guns. Attack is simpler than defence, especially when the offensive is guided by a well-organised spy system.

FLEET OF 20 OR 30.

Germany has from twenty to thirty Zeppelins, and more are being rapidly built. Each has an average speed of about fifty miles an hour, and each can carry about a ton of big bombs. If this entire fleet could move out at once and concentrate attack upon London or some other large town great damage could be done.

Fortunately, this can hardly occur in the present campaign. The Zeppelin is yet a frail and uncertain craft which can only be used on rare occasions. The Germans have not yet a compact fleet capable of operations on a large scale, and, moreover, a grand fleet would lay itself open to easy attack and destruction.

What we have most to fear are small raids during spells of fine weather. London is the chief point aimed at, but as a matter of fact London is about the safest place in England. A very elaborate defence system has been built up around the capital, and we have another valuable ally in the fog-mist which usually enshrouds London, thus rendering it very hard to find by an air pirate.

BRITISH SUPERIORITY.

In the matter of aeroplanes we are easily superior to the enemy, but the aeroplane cannot be extensively employed at night. We have also a well-developed system of anti-aircraft guns. These, guided by searchlights, can give a very warm reception to a Zeppelin.

Raids are to be expected from two quarters. Zeppelins intended for the north-east coast usually set out from the Kiel area, whilst raiders bound for Norfolk, Essex, London, or the south coast come from the Zeppelin stations in Belgium.

The weather is our grand security. As long as fresh westerly or south-westerly winds prevail the Zeppelin will not venture forth. His favourite time is in a period of settled weather with light easterly winds and dark nights.

AFRAID OF OUR DEFENCES.

Our defenders have not scored so far against the Zeppelins in their raids over coast towns and villages; but the defences prepared for London and other vital spots have created the salutary effect of keeping the enemy away up to the present.

Beyond high-speed dashes and aimless casting out of bombs, the Zeppelins may do little real damage if these defences are well maintained and intelligently developed. But it is to be hoped that we can bring down a few of the night birds before they get too confident or experienced.

VARIETIES.

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW of 1915," at 8.35, with **ELSIE JANIS, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN**, etc. Varieties at 8. **MATINEE WEDS. and SATS.** at 2.

PALLADIUM. 6.10 and 9. **Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat.** at 2.30. **GEO. ROBEY, HULLO! EVERYBODY, CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT" **Maidie Scott, Rameses, Whit Cunliffe, Teu-Ka Troupe.**

EXHIBITIONS.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—DAILY, 9 till SUN-SET. Admission: Sundays, Fellows and Fellows' Orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children, always 6d.

AVIATION.

FLYING AT HENDON to-day and every Thurs., Sat., and Sun. Alt. from 3 p.m. (weather permitting). Admission 6d., 1s., 2s. 6d. Motors 2s. 6d. Soldiers and Sailors free. Passenger flights daily, £2 2s.

PERSONAL.

HOPEFUL.—Come at once; mother heartbroken.

'STODGER,' OF THE LEINSTERS



"Stodger," the pet of the 7th Leinsters, quite enjoys a bit of fun. He was pleased to have an officer's hat to wear.

THE BULLET-TORN KILT.



Though this kilt was riddled by bullets its wearer escaped uninjured. Inset, Private D. Smith, who wore the kilt.

TO RIDE A SEAL IS NOT AN EASY TASK.



This is a member of Sir Douglas Mawson's Australasian-Antarctic Expedition training the seal to draw a sleigh. The seal only moves slowly over the ice, but can stay a long way. As a mount it is nearly impossible.

A BERMONDSEY MAN'S LONG SWIM FOR SAFETY



These are six of the survivors of the Ptarmigan, which was sunk by a German submarine. Delaman, the central figure in the front row, swam for a mile and a quarter before he was got out of the water. The others are, reading from left to right: standing—Crawley (Deptford), Godwin (Whitstable); sitting—Powell (deck boy) and C. Powell (Putney).

COUPON for

DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

SPIES AND ZEPPELINS.

WE are by no means at the end of the Zeppelin trouble yet, and as the war progresses we should be prepared for many demonstrations on a large scale, some of which may be painfully destructive.

SO far we have taken the Zeppelin menace lying down. We profess to despise aerial attacks, and our chief precaution in many localities is to call out the special constables—as if they could combat the enemy in the air.

WHILST it is very gratifying to declare that no military object has been gained by these raids, it is no consolation to civilians who may be maimed or bereaved by Zeppelin bombs. We have no ships to fight them in the air at night, and our experts have declared that it is not necessary to have them.

WHAT our actual means of defence are need not be detailed, but so far, in three raids carried out on England, not one Zeppelin has been brought down. They failed to do serious damage, but they have the power to come back again and profit by their preliminary reconnaissances.

A MOST serious aspect of the raids is that each attack gives undoubted evidence of being helped out by spies in England. The Home Office and other apologists may try to deny the statement, but it can be proved up to the hilt.

ZEPPELINS are fair-weather craft, and when they make long journeys over sea it is essential that they be well posted as to the state of the weather in the British Isles. Every Zeppelin raid so far has been amazingly successful as regards weather conditions. This is not chance. It is due to the elaborate German spying system which must exist in the British Isles.

OUR official weather reports have been censored down so as to give no valuable information to the enemy, but it has not been done well enough to outwit the German scientists who for the last six years have been building up a weather observation department in connection with aerial navigation.

THE censored weather reports must reach Germany in good time, and they must be supplemented by the reports of spy observers in various parts of the country. By no other possible means could the Zeppelin commanders be furnished with such excellent forecasts of the weather in England.

A GERMAN need not be of military age to give this information, nor are potential soldiers necessary for the linking up of a scientific system which will keep the enemy posted in this vital matter.

CONTRAST this German luck, or preparation, or scientific observation, or whatever you like to call it, in three Zeppelin raids, with the curious little circumstance that our complete success at Neuve Chapelle was hampered by the bad weather! Did our meteorological authorities give our Army any guidance about the weather then?

MANY sensational rumours have been put in circulation about motor-cars guiding the Zeppelins during the Norfolk raid. The Home Office has published the usual disclaimer, but many people are not at all satisfied with the explanation.

IT is quite feasible for German spies with motor-cars to be at large in any part of England. It is equally feasible for them to act as guides, and by prearranged signals with their lamps to direct the airships.

THE roads of England have been thoroughly explored by thousands of German motorists, and we have no guarantee that all these men are safely under lock and key. A car provided with electric lights can by means of the switch control set up a most comprehensive range of signals. Outside the towns or late at night, in almost any locality, the spy motorist is liable to little interference by the police.

WE must not take these Zeppelin raids lying down. If we cannot fight the enemy with his own weapons in the air let us make doubly sure that there are no spies in our midst to prepare the way for the raider.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Winston's Farm.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL has taken a house for the summer months near Godalming. It is a lovely old farm building, and here the First Lord will rusticate for week-ends—when he has the opportunity. Mrs. Churchill and the children are to spend much time there in the summer. They will not go down yet, as some repairs have to be done.

The Premier's Fighting Household.

ANOTHER of the Premier's household staff has "joined-up," his valet having obtained a commission. He leaves in a few days for a depot in Ireland. This makes half a dozen men, including the Prime Minister's own sons, who have joined the Army from "No. 10," Downing-street.

Sir Thomas Crosby.

WHAT a pleasing figure Sir Thomas Crosby cuts. I saw him at the Dante Society Meeting at the Mansion House the other day. Reference books seem sure that he is over eighty, but he does not look a day older than sixty-five. A more charming old gentleman is not to be found in London. And he always has something to say when he makes a speech. Which is rare in these noisy and pushful times.

A New Lieutenant-Commander.

I NOTICED in the naval appointments issued yesterday afternoon the name of Lord Tollemache, a temporary lieutenant R.N.V.R., promoted temporary lieutenant-commander. I have found this picture of him for you. The glare in his eyes is not that of the sea, but of croquet, one of his hobbies in the days of peace. He played in croquet internationals, and was runner-up in a Southampton championship. Not a dangerous sport. He lives in Cheshire and Suffolk, and owns 35,800 acres—plenty of room for croquet. Then he is an ardent amateur actor. He took the part of a waiter, I remember, in a curtain-raiser at Tullymore Park. He succeeded his grandfather in 1904, and is one of the married members of the Bachelors' Club.



Indiscreet Officers.

OFFICERS home from the front who stay at the fashionable hotels chatter too much. There was one lieutenant who had fought at Neuve Chapelle who very indiscreetly told the people in the hotel details of the battle which no doubt have since been magnified, and been responsible for the unpleasant rumours that have been current.

"Admiral Of The Atlantic"!

HERE IS an instructive story. Some years ago the Tsar and the Kaiser and their fleets met in the Baltic. When they separated the Kaiser semaphored from his yacht, the Hohenzollern: "The Admiral of the Atlantic salutes the Admiral of the Pacific." For a moment the Tsar probably wondered what Britain would think; yet he had to extend the courtesy of an answer to the message. His reply consisted of just one word, "Farewell."

From Waiter To Government Clerk.

IN A Government department the other day, a reader tells me, he met someone whose face seemed strangely familiar. Looking at him again, he recognised a neat waiter in the service of a firm of ball caterers. "What on earth are you doing here?" "Oh, there being no dances in war-time, I have got a job as a temporary clerk under Government, and I earn just one-fifth. Still, I am satisfied. I am serving my country."

In Time For The Week-end.

THE House of Commons reassembled this week in time to adjourn for a long week-end. I suppose hon. members required plenty of reflection on the grave decision which they will be called upon to take on Tuesday.

Will They Banish The Bottle?

MR. TOM WING will then propose his resolution to banish the bottle. Mr. J. G. Butcher is going to second it. Will anybody have the pluck to protest? Lord Hugh Cecil, you may remember, has already had the moral courage to say that he doesn't intend to become a teetotaler, and I am very anxious to see whether anyone else will make a similar stand for "liberty."

Is This A Sign?

BY THE WAY, the labels now being issued by a famous whisky firm no longer bear the words "House of Commons."

Charpentier By Caruso.



A CARICATURE of a great composer by a great singer! Caruso's love of drawing his friends in black and white is well known, and here is his attempt, and a very successful attempt, at Gustave Charpentier, the famous composer of "Louise" and "Julien." Charpentier is the musician of Montmartre, and he has founded clubs for the *midinettes* who figure so prominently in "Louise." His whole soul is wrapped up in his beloved Paris, and these little workgirls, who form such a characteristic feature of the city. Since the war started Charpentier has organised some of the girls into bands of nurses, and they are busy in the hospitals.

His Music.

SCARCELY a week passes without some of Charpentier's music being played in London, and a suite of his "Impressions d'Italie" will be heard at the Queen's Hall next Saturday. But, although he is a man of nearly sixty, his output has been extraordinarily small. He has all the eccentricity of genius, and has been content to rely upon his one great work, "Louise," which has been performed in nearly every opera house in the world, and has brought its composer a comfortable fortune.

Sir Arthur's Antipathies.

SIR ARTHUR MARKHAM doesn't like Jews, and he doesn't like Germans. He has taken a solemn oath never to have dealings with either the one or the other again if he knows it. Nothing if not candid, he confesses that whenever he has had dealings with a Jew he has got the worst of the bargain, which may explain his first antipathy.

An Unequal Contest.

SIR ARTHUR has taken a leading and distinctly vociferous part in the Montague Meyer controversy in the House of Commons. Though he admires Mr. Meyer's business acumen from a safe distance, he seems to think that mere Government officials should never be submitted to a contest of wits with a gentleman of Mr. Meyer's nationality. It isn't really fair, you know.

Refused To Make War Profits.

HE IS PROBABLY the most democratic rich man in the House. He owns coal mines for which the bill for timber props alone is £100,000 a year; and he refuses to make war profits out of his coal.

The Lame Passenger.

A PURPOSEFUL female stalked into the tramcar, glanced hastily round, and pushed a bill into the hand of a good-looking young fellow, and stalked out again. It was something about "Follow the Drum"—a recruiting appeal. It happens that the young fellow is eligible in every way for war service, but he has one defect: he has been lame since infancy, one leg being six inches shorter than the other. A moment's glance would have satisfied the purposeful female that she was doing a cruel thing. Perhaps this will meet her eye, and make her blush.

The Writing Rifleman.

RIFLEMAN PATRICK MACGILL's new book, "The Amateur Army," was published yesterday. It isn't a novel—just a collection of sketches of life during the training period in the new Army, written with a tolerant good humour that may be rather a surprise to those who only know the author through his grim books, "Children of the Dead End" and "The Rat-Pit."

A Good Story.

RIFLEMAN PATRICK tells a good story of billeting and whooping-cough in the new book. It is a very good story. So good that I gave it on this page on December 31. By the way, a fellow rifleman complained that MacGill's "bits in the paper" were "about things we know, and who wants to 'ear about them?'" But there will be a wide and appreciative public for these unassuming chronicles of the most interesting Army the world has ever seen.

The Shirker.

"YES," said the wife of the armament shirker, "my ole man's been doing so much overtime lately that 'e'll 'ave to go away at Whitsun for a change of beer."

How We "Gave Them The Bird."

A GERMAN aeroplane killed a blackbird at Sittingbourne yesterday.

Potting A Revue.

I HAVE HEARD and seen many entertainments in my time, but I had never seen performers perform in cold blood into a talking-machine funnel before Thursday afternoon. It was a deeply interesting affair, and rather uncanny. All you people who listen to a popular song by a popular favourite in your own drawing-room without paying a fabulous fee probably have never troubled to consider what an elaborate business it is to make those records.

First Of All, Lunch.

ON THIS occasion it was "The Passing Show" which was being preserved. I found that the first thing to do is to have an early lunch at the Carlton, and here there "might have been seen," as they say, Basil Hallam, Elsie Janis, Mrs. Janis, Herman Finck, and various others directly or indirectly connected with the Palace or talking-machines. The restaurant was very full, by the way, and other theatrical lunchers were Sir Charles Wyndham, Miss Mary Moore, and Mrs. Ian Bullough (Lily Elsie).

Like A 15-Inch Gun.

IF YOU HAVE never been in a talking-machine factory before, you will find plenty to amuse you. In a small, hot room I found the Palace Orchestra and Finck on the top of a high stool conducting them. A thing like a 15-in. gun was stuck in one wall, and Elsie Janis or Basil Hallam, or both together, or Gwendoline Brogden, sang their numbers into it, and the combined noise was deafening. Then dead silence. You mustn't make any comments, or they are recorded. Finally, a still small voice from another room—it is the talking-machine's version of what you have just heard.

Maurice D'Oisly.



(Dover-street Studios.)

MAURICE D'OISLY, the well-known tenor, is doing splendid work at the Shaftesbury season of grand opera. He sang, at very short notice, in "La Bohème" the other night as Rodolfo (Caruso's part), and sang magnificently. He has the true Italian quality of tone, and is altogether a fine artist. D'Oisly is, as a matter of fact, an Englishman, although of French extraction. He has sung successfully at Covent Garden in the grand season, his chief parts being those of *Le Noctambule* and *Le Pape des Fous* in Charpentier's "Louise." Mr. Courtneidge has in Maurice D'Oisly a great asset, and I hope we shall see him and hear him in other operas.

"Advertisement."

BASIL MACDONALD HASTINGS' play "Advertisement" kept the Kingsway audience interested in all its four acts on Thursday night. As a play it is rather poor on the whole. The idea of the wealthy Jew, full of good points but rather trying, who is as unsuccessful in his domestic life as he is successful at his office, has been used before, and more skillfully, in that fine play "Business is Business" (*Les Affaires sont les Affaires*), which Sir Herbert Tree produced a few years ago at His Majesty's.

Success And Hate.

LUKE SUFAN sells with vast profit "scalp cream" and patent medicines which do no harm—and no good. He is also fond of the violin, and before he made money he played it a good deal, for which his wife loved him. When he was able to give her luxuries she hated and despised him (Barrie has drawn this type of woman). She hadn't even been faithful, and the only son, who is killed in the war, is not his.

The Inevitable Split.

THE inevitable split occurs, but the passage of years sends Sufan back to his violin, and his wife back to whatever little sense she possessed and to her husband. It is the rather superficial cleverness of the thing which makes "Advertisement" worth going to see, and the acting of Sydney Valentine and Lillian Braithwaite. But there is nothing great about it, and there is a little incident of a newspaper reporter which just couldn't happen.

Stockbroker's Losses.

I KNOW a London stockbroker who since the outbreak of war has been losing on an average £500 a month. I also know a German (now a naturalised Englishman) who is engaged most profitably in an industry rendered by the war a regular money-spinning concern.

MR. COSSIP.



THE ZEPPELINS DO NOT CARRY ENOUGH "FRIGHTFUL"



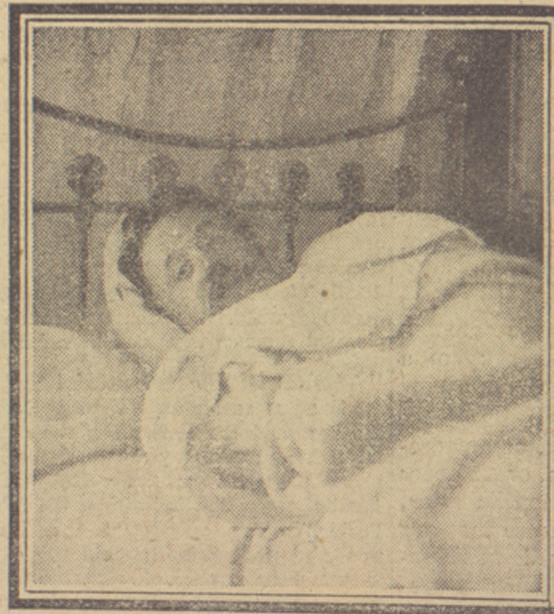
Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, of Denmark-road, Lowestoft, were in bed when the Zeppelin raiders destroyed their house. They were not hurt nor scared.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



The German airman has plenty of "pluck" when flying over quiet country towns, other aircraft and the fate that befell the men whom Lieutenant Garros brought



A big hole in the ground made by a Zep. bomb at Lowestoft.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



A bomb made a hole in this bedroom.



Fishing for



Off to guard the roads.



The owners of

Special constables and others whose duty it is to guard us against the air raiders w

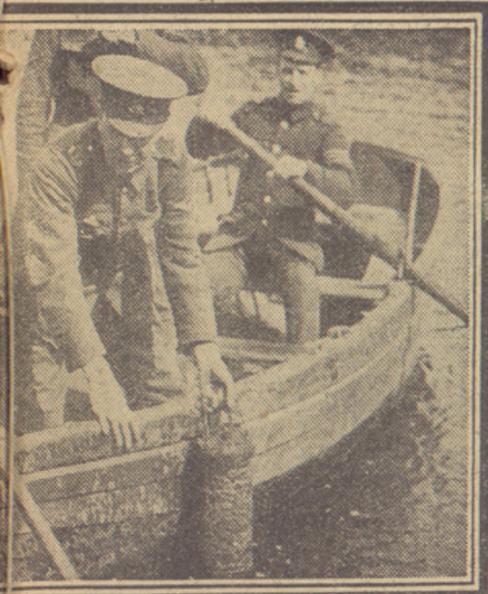
"WELLNESS" TO MAKE A SICK MAN TAKE A NERVE TONIC.



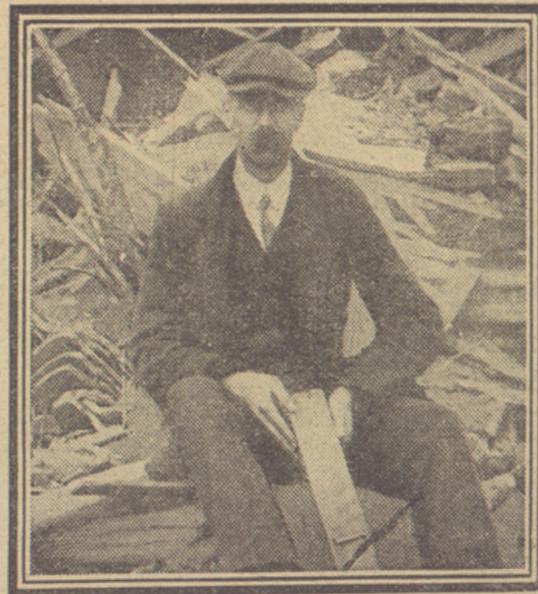
in Kent yesterday, and dropping bombs on defenceless non-combatants. But he shirks a fair fight with down near Dixmude after a terrific duel in the air. —(Daily Sketch and Le Pays de France.)



Lady Stradbroke picking up pieces of exploded bombs at Hensham Hall. There is more danger in the unexploded bomb than the one the Huns drop from the air.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)



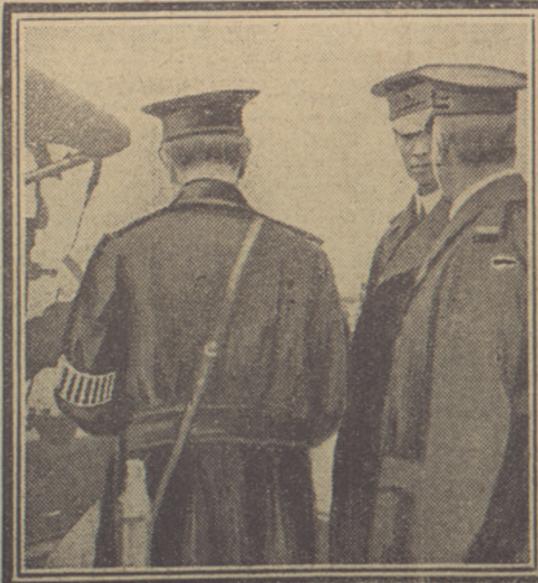
that did not go off at Maldon.



The air Huns wrecked this man's workshop.



the cars were mobilised last night.



Equipped with a Thermos flask for night work.



Three horses were killed in this stable at Lowestoft.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

called out last night, but the Zeps. did not cause them any worry.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

PLAYER'S "COUNTRY LIFE" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

Pure Virginia Tobacco

10 FOR 2½d. 20 FOR 5d. 50 FOR 1/-

Types of British Army. CANADIAN INFANTRY.



Issued by the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

P465

THEATRES.

DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-DAY at 2 and 8. Mr. George Edwards' Revival, **VERONIQUE**. A COMIC OPERA. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard), 10 to 10.

ALDWYCH. LAST 2 PERFORMANCES. TO-DAY at 2.30; TO-NIGHT at 8.0 **THE WHIP**. MONDAY NEXT, **FLORODORA**, transferred from the Lyric. Popular Prices.

AMBASSADORS.—"ODDS AND ENDS" Revue, by HARRY GRATTAN, 9.10; **VIOLA TREE** (last 2 performances) in "DINNER FOR EIGHT," by E. F. Benson, 8.30. MAT. To-day and Thursday, 2.30.

APOLLO. Tel. Gerr. 3243. TO-DAY at 3 and 9, A New Farce, **THE HALF-SISTER**. By Agnes Croysdale. At 2.30 and 8.30, "Collusion." Mat. To-day at 2.30.

COURT THEATRE. Mme. REJANE in **ALSACE**. To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. A Few Seats reserved FREE for wounded Soldiers.

CRITERION. Gerr. 3944, Regent 3365. **THREE SPOONFULS**. Zillah Covington and Entire American Company. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by The Artists (Entertainers).

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. To-day at 1.45 and 7.30. Mats. Weds. and Sats., 1.45. **MARIE HILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS.** Box Office Gerrard 2588. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-DAY at 3.15 and 9. **CHARLES FROHMAN** presents **MILIE GABY DESLYS** in **ROSY RAPTURE**. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by **THE NEW WORD**. Both plays by J. M. BARRIE. MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

GARRICK (Ger. 9513). **YVONNE ARNAUD.** To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. **"THE GIRL IN THE TAXI."** YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

GLOBE. Shaftesbury-avenue, W. Matinee To-day at 2.30. **MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR** IN **"PEG O' MY HEART."** Evenings at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats. at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. **THE FLAG LIEUTENANT.** LAST TWO PERFORMANCES. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH, ELLIS JEFFREYS** and **GODFREY TEARLE.** Special Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. To-day at 2.30 and 8.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2 and 8. (Last 2 Performances.) **DAVID COPPERFIELD.** Made into a play by Louis N. Parker.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. On MONDAY NEXT, at 8, will be revived (For Two Weeks only) **Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST.**

Dramatized by J. Comyns Carr. **CONSTANCE COLLIER** **BASIL GILL** **LYN HARDING.** MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2.

KINGSWAY. **VEDRENNE and EADIE.** TO-DAY at 2.30; TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ADVERTISEMENT." A Play by B. MacDonald Hastings. Tel., Ger. 4032. MATS. WEDS. and SATS. at 2.30.

LYRIC. **FLORODORA.** Last Mat. To-day, at 2.30. Last Night, at 8. **FLORODORA.** **EVIE GREENE** in her original part of "Dolores." TRANSFERRED to the **ALDWYCH** Monday next.

PRINCE OF WALES. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. "HE DIDN'T WANT TO DO IT." A new farcical play. **JOSEPH COYNE** as "Smith." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. Matinee To-day at 2.30. **POTASH AND PERLMUTTER.** Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437. 423rd Continuous Performance To-night.

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8/6—Gent's Handsome 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with fully radiumised luminous hands and figures, time can be distinctly seen at night; high grade lever movement, timed to minute month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8s. 6d.

22/6 (Worth £4 10s.)—Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch Wristlet, with luminous hands and figures; so that time can be distinctly seen at night; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—Lady's Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch, jewelled movement, richly engraved, 12 years' warranty; week's free trial, 21s.; also Lady's Handsome Solid Gold Long Watch Guard, worth £4 4s.; sacrifice, 21s.

24/6—Gent's superior quality Fawn Mackintosh, Best Twill shape, perfectly new, worth £3 3s.; sacrifice, 24s. 6d.; approval.

3/9—RING, gipsy set; worth 15s., sacrifice, 3s. 9d.; approval.

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WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

A Grosvenor Square At-Home—A Peeress In Belgium—New Play At The Kingsway.

THE Prince and Princess Alexis of Serbia wish to thank the *Daily Sketch* for the gifts of socks sent by the many members of the Knitting League, who expressed a desire that their work should be sent to Serbia.

A New Newton.

Congratulations to the Hon. Mrs. Richard Legh on the birth of a son. Mrs. Legh, who was married last year, is the second daughter of Lord and Lady Knaresborough, and is a very pretty girl. Her husband is the eldest son and heir of Lord Newton, whose name was prominently associated with a much-discussed Betting Bill, and whose country seat is Lyme Park, near Stockport. Her father—Sir Henry Meysey Thompson, before his elevation to the peerage—was for many years a popular figure in Parliament.



HON. MRS. RICHARD LEGH.
(Lillie Charles.)

like his father, was at one time in the Diplomatic Service, but is now serving as captain and adjutant in the Lancashire Yeomanry.

At Mrs. John Astor's.

The whole of London seemed to be at Mrs. John Jacob Astor's concert on Thursday afternoon in aid of the Anglo-American Field Hospital Fund, and her lovely drawing-rooms were packed.

Mrs. Astor received her guests in a violet crepe satin frock, with a short full skirt and long sleeves with jet ornament on the bodice.

The programme was an excellent one, Miss Ethel Levey sang character songs as only she can, superbly accompanied by Elsa Maxwell, Miss Helen Mar told painful stories, and Mrs. Godfrey Miller Mundy gave some clever imitations. The programme sellers included Lady Diana Manners, in a wonderful Russian coat and Cossack hat of black velvet with a frieze of black aigrettes round the crown; Nancy Cunard in a picturesque dress with a little white jacket; and Comtesse Jacqueline de Pourtales in black taffeta.

There were many large hats in the audience, those wearing them being Lady Alan Johnstone in black, Lady Randolph Churchill, her large hat being feathered, Mrs. Lulu Harcourt, carrying an important-looking despatch box, Mrs. Leeds, who brought Miss Joan Campbell, Lady Arran, Princess Teano, just arrived from Rome, Mme. Villa Urrutia, wife of the former Spanish Ambassador, wearing the new short skirt and veil to the tip of her nose. There were also Mrs. Ian Malcolm, looking very beautiful, Mrs. Winston Churchill and her sister, Miss Nellie Hozier—who was made a prisoner by the Germans in Belgium, where she was interpreter to the Manners Hospital—and Mrs. Lionel Guest.

Lady Cunard, in a small blue toque, sprouting blue and white ospreys all round, sat near Mrs. Cecil Bingham, wife of Major-General Bingham, and a great many more equally fair and famous were there.

A Fashion Note.

Joan and I had tea at Rumpelmayer's, where not a few of the fair were assembled selecting cakes of the richest order, which seemed very remarkable to me as most of these dainty and fragile creatures had well lunched only an hour or so ago.

The present fashions do not make unwaveringly for the beautiful; full skirts unless well cut and very short are decidedly old-maidish. I predict the revival of the "standing-room only skirt" before the summer is over.

Shirts And Blouses.

Being commissioned to secure some shirts for country wear that were to be practical but not dowdy, I betook myself to Harrod's, and, as I had confidently expected, found the very things. They are all-wool, in stripes of many colours, have turn-over collars, are finished in front with a tab and pearl buttons, and cost only 6s. 11d. each, and most suitable for golf.

Once in a blouse department I had to explore it thoroughly, and found some lovely creations in fine nets and chiffons. The rather elaborate blouse is coming into its own now that the "semi-evening" toilette is so much worn. At 39s. 6d. there were some admirable models in every shade of crepe-de-chine.

A Kingsway First Night.

I went to the first night of "Advertisement" at the Kingsway Theatre on Thursday evening and found the house full of amusing folk.

Miss Lena Ashwell was in a box in black and silver. Mr. and Mrs. Vedrenne were also there. Miss Muriel Beaumont (Mrs. Gerald du Maurier) came with Gladys Cooper, whose good looks or frocks need no comment. Sir Charles Wyndham brought Miss Mary Moore, wrapped in a sable coat. Mrs. Godfrey Tearle was also in the stalls radiant under the influence of an olive green cloak and a few other things.

I enjoyed the first three acts of "Advertisement," but the last act was very disappointing and boring. I have never seen Sydney Valentine play better and Lilian Braithwaite was as sincere and natural as she was in "Mr. Wu." Her dresses were well chosen and very becoming to her.

Little Jap Nurses In Paris.

Many Japanese ladies are anxious to help in any way our wounded soldiers and Allies, and a great number are being trained as hospital nurses.

Already 21 of them have just arrived in Paris with Professor Thista, their most celebrated surgeon. An hotel in the Champs Elysées has been placed at his disposal, and he has turned it into an up-to-date Japanese hospital, containing 170 beds, and there he will receive any English or French wounded soldiers. The French Minister of War and the Japanese Ambassador visited the hospital the other day.

A Timely Gift.

I want to thank Mrs. Cockcroft, of Eccleshill, Bradford, for her generous gift of money for the soldier's wife whose husband was killed at Mons.

A Countess's Good Work.

The Countess of Drogheda is back again in Belgium helping Miss Maxine Elliot on her barge at Furnes, near the Yser.

This is the second time Lady Drogheda has been out sharing in the work of providing food and clothing for the poor destitute Belgians.

Lady Drogheda is well known in London Society, and always dresses extremely well. She is a very handsome tall, dark woman, and was before her marriage Miss Kathleen Pelham Burn.

Her son and heir, Viscount Moore, is a very lovely child, and is just five years old, his baby sister, Patricia, being two years younger.

An Irish Home.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Bute have arrived at Bellingham Castle, Castlebellingham, on a visit to Lady Bute's parents, Sir Henry and the Hon. Lady Bellingham. Lady Bute crossed direct from Rothesay, where she has been staying. She visits her old home every year, but this time the visit is saddened by the recent death of her brother, Captain Roger Bellingham. Castlebellingham is a most beautiful place in County Louth, and Sir Henry Bellingham and his family are very popular.

Lord Clive And The Welsh Guards.

The Countess of Powis's eldest son, Lieutenant Viscount Clive, has been appointed to the newly-formed Welsh Guards. Lord Clive, who is just 23, was educated at Eton, where he was a member of the Officers' Training Corps, and at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. In September, 1913, he was gazetted 2nd lieutenant in the Scots Guards, joining his regiment at the Tower of London. Lord Clive has already seen active service in France.

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ROSIE (Ireland).—Write to Lady Ralph Paget, 195, Queen's-gate, S.W., and ask their advice.
MRS. E. EDDAS (Littleborough).—Thank you so much for socks. Most useful.
A NURSE (Nelson).—Write to Lady Amphill, Devonshire House, Piccadilly, W.
T. T. JONES (Harrogate).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 9, York-place, Baker-street, W.
A READER (Dublin).—Thank you very much. Your letter most interesting.
MISS CARGILL (Selby).—I should certainly write to the commanding officer. Thank you for your letter.
AN IRISH GIRL (Waterford).—Thank you so much for muffler.
"DORA" (Newquay).—Lady French, 39, Berkeley-square, W.
MRS. GEORGE PARKES (Canada).—Many thanks for the splendid gift of socks; gratefully received.
E. C. T. (Herne Hill).—Your daughter is far too young to start nursing. She could go as probationer to a Children's Hospital.

ZEPPELINS AGAIN!

"My home wrecked by Zeppelin this morning. . ."

The above telegram was received from Mr. Pratt, of 48, Denmark-road, Lowestoft, by "The Daily News" at 9.7 a.m. yesterday morning, and our representative on the spot was immediately instructed to deal with the claim, WHICH HAS BEEN PAID.

Full particulars of the £10,000 Free Compensation Fund (guaranteed at Lloyd's) see

"The Daily News."

FORM OF RECEIPT TO BE SIGNED BY NEWSAGENT AND RETAINED BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

I hereby acknowledge the receipt from

Subscriber's Signature

Address

this 17th day of April, 1915, of an order for the delivery to his address of one copy of the "The Daily News" daily from this date until further notice and including the benefit of the Free Compensation Fund and Accident Benefits, subject to the conditions specified in "The Daily News" from time to time.

Newsagent's Signature

Newsagent's Address

IMPORTANT CONDITIONS:—(1) To render this receipt valid for the purposes of the insurance it is essential that "The Daily News" be delivered to the Subscriber daily at his address, and that this receipt be signed by Subscriber and the Newsagent prior to the accident. (2) When claiming this receipt must be produced.

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1d. stamp to be affixed by Subscriber to entitle to Compensation Fund.



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(Lillie Charles.)

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MANSION POLISH.

It instantly produces a bright, hard surface which will not fingermark, and to which dust and dirt will not adhere.

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TALKING PARROTS on month's trial, my rick. Full particulars post free.—Parrot Aviaries, Morecambe.

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FORM VINDICATED BY LORD ANNANDALE.

View Law And Outram Well Beaten At Derby.

PICK OF CHESTER CUP BASKET.

Fields of nice size were seen out at Derby, and a short price was accepted about Lord Annandale in the Doveridge Handicap.

The horse got home all right, but he had not much to spare from Dutch Lady and Modubeagh.

Form was thus vindicated, for Lord Annandale had finished second in the Lincolnshire Handicap, and a penalty seemed to put View Law out of court.

Outram came into the picture on his Newbury Cup running, but the course was too fast for him and he was at a disadvantage with a speedy beginner like Lord Annandale.

Though he had been beaten this week at Newmarket, Parana was sent on for the Sudbury Plate, and he gave his opponents no quarter.

LUXOR AND TEMPLEDOWNNEY.

It is not often that Mr. Whitaker wins anything on the flat, but his own horse, Luxor, proved too good for the opposition in the Welbeck Selling Plate, though he did not have a quotation in the betting.

Incidentally Whitaker also won the Scottish Grand National with Templedownney, who thus made amends for his defeat in the Lancashire Steeplechase on Easter Monday.

Backers had quite a good time at Derby, and Windlesham was the fourth favourite to score during the afternoon.

Laggard, who won the Drakelow Maiden Plate, belongs to the ex-jockey, Mr. Sam Loates, who hails from Derby, so that it can be understood the victory was very popular with the locals.

ON TO-DAY'S BILL.

The Derbyshire Plate contains the names of three penalised candidates, but Redwood will not run, and Frustration, the Queen's Prize winner, is held safe by Don de Roca. Indeed, the race looks at the mercy of the last-named, who was unlucky not to win at Kempton. But he is handicapped to win to-day.

THE CHESTER CUP.

The acceptances for the Chester Cup do not come up to expectations. The reason is not easy to find, as the handicapper appeared to have done his work well.

That grand stayer, Willbrook, has cried content, and he would have a chance if the race were run at Newmarket, but he is hardly the horse for a circus track like Chester.

Robinson has elected to rely on Hare Hill in preference to Balseadden, and it will be remembered that the former was backed for the race last year, only to spoil his chance by running wide into the finishing straight.

The Guller won the race in 1913, and he has the opportunity of repeating that victory; but in his case it is always best to wait and see what the conditions are like, for he is no good except on soft going.

The Manchester November Handicap winner, Wardna, looks nicely treated midway down the handicap, and the hurdler, Desmond's Song, has a mere bagatelle to carry.

Mr. Leopold de Rothschild likes to win at Chester, and he will be represented by Fanfara, who is being specially trained for the race.

Fill Up and White Lie are useful stayers, but appearances are that the race will not take much winning.

The Great Metropolitan, which is run at Epsom next week, may have some bearing on the Chester race.

SELECTIONS.

- 2.0-KILBEARA. 3.30-DON DE ROCA.
- 2.30-FLASH OF STEEL. 4.0-SAN STEFANO.
- 3.0-SEPTEMBER MORN. 4.30-BROWN RONALD.

Double.

DON DE ROCA and BROWN RONALD

TO-DAY AT DERBY.

- 2.0-HIGHFIELD SELLING PLATE of 106 sovs; 5l.
- Singletick 4 10 0 Dublin 3 9 0
- Queen's Loch 6 9 12 Glenelg 3 8 11
- Black Pirate 2 9 12 Will Davies 2 6 4

The above have arrived.

- Enochianito 2 10 1 Killearla 3 9 0
- Tree Pines 5 10 1 Bleacher 3 9 0
- Knight of the Road 4 10 0 La Maula 3 8 11
- Sakin 3 9 0 Tanbark 3 8 11

2.30-OSMASTON PLATE of 200 sovs; 2-y.o.; 5l.

- Flash of Steel 9 2 Truck 8 11
- Irish Brigade 9 0 Barnie 8 11
- Hilderstone 9 0 Slim Lady I 8 11
- Katach 9 0 Joan Alone 8 11
- Scammony 9 0

The above have arrived.

- Comedienne 9 4 Jessamin 8 11
- Stradivarius 9 0 Thirsty 8 11
- Sunday Closing 9 0 Miss Grits 8 11
- Plane 9 0 Amantine I 8 11
- Bankrupt 9 0 Lady Babbie 8 11
- Nelson 9 0 Frances Mabel 8 11
- Perugino 9 0 Scrutiny 8 11
- Chieftain 9 0 Frusquin's Pride 8 11
- Hoopla Hey 9 0 Crimon Square 8 11
- Athlete 9 0 Wolf's Haven I 8 11
- Evadaria 9 0 Dame Blanche 8 11
- Benston 9 0 Miss Peel 8 11
- Recognition 9 0 Glen Clova I 8 11
- The Raven 9 0 Whiteladies 8 11

3.0-THE DERWENT SELLING PLATE of 106 sovs; 1m.

- Antivida 6 9 0 Topper's Folly 3 7 0
- Auldson 3 7 0

The above have arrived.

- Emerald Ring 6 9 0 Dinner Bell 4 8 3
- Toothbrush 5 9 0 Volo 4 8 3
- September Morn 4 8 10 Amos 3 7 4
- Transvaal 4 8 3 Sangrebe 3 7 0

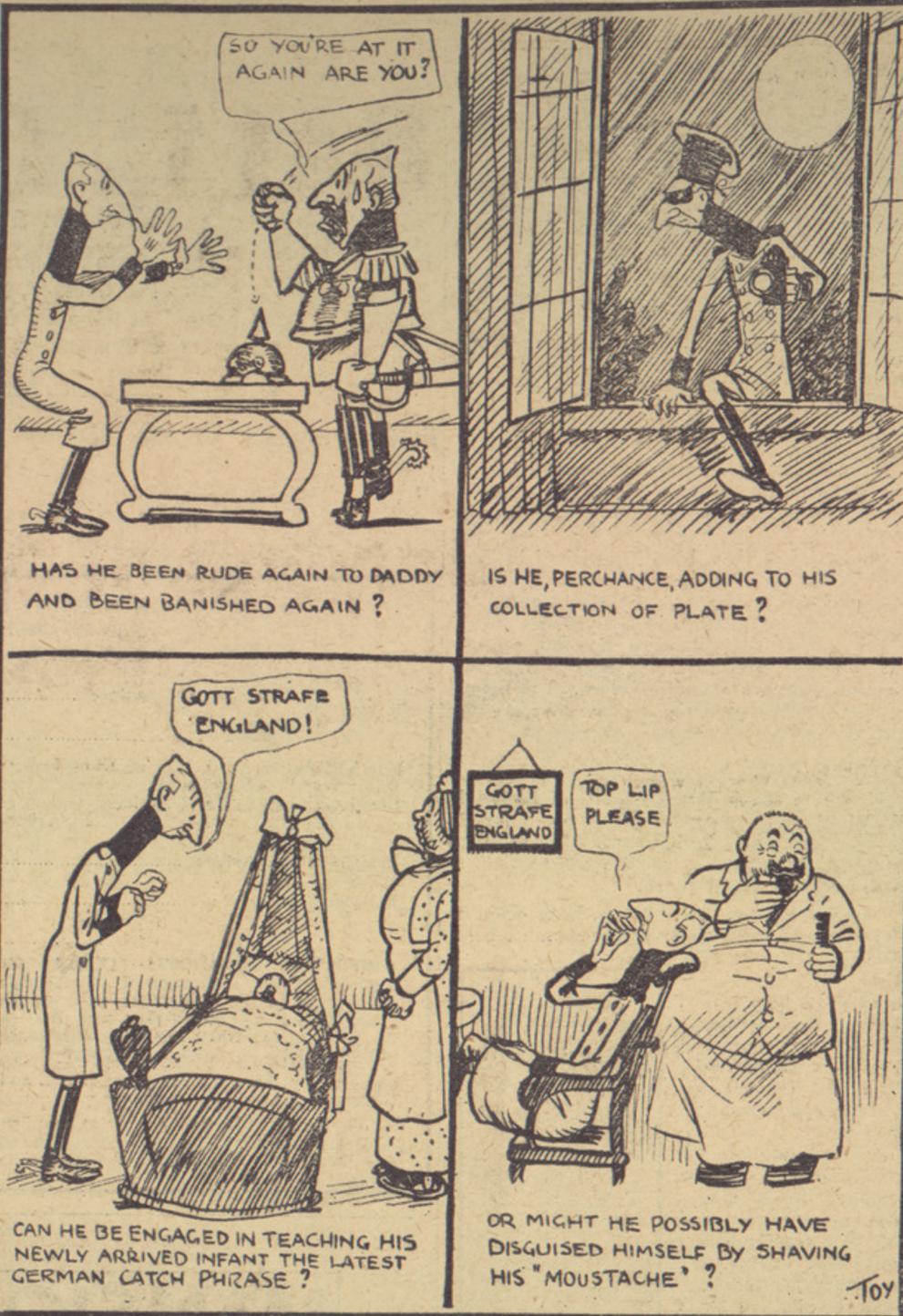
3.30-DERBYSHIRE PLATE (Handicap) of 300 sovs; 1 1/2m.

- Early Hope 6 7 11 Thorium 5 7 3
- Boots 4 7 8 Shepherd King 4 7 3
- Kempenough 6 7 5 Amaroeseate 4 7 1
- Print 5 7 4

The above have arrived.

- Redwood 6 9 7 Frustration 4 7 9
- Blonny 6 8 6 The Ant 4 7 7
- Grassy 4 8 2 Yarger II 5 7 4
- Elgon 4 7 12 Don de Roca 4 6 12
- Blackart 6 7 10 Beth 4 6 8

WHAT IS HE DOING?



For some time we have heard practically nothing of the German Crown Prince. "Toy" speculates on what he has been up to.

4.0-CHADDESSEN PLATE (Handicap) of 200 sovs; 6l.

- Roi de Cœur 4 8 10 Rather Bolder 5 7 5
- Erl King 5 8 1 Grey Tip 3 6 11

The above have arrived.

- Jurnac II 6 9 7 Weyhill 3 7 5
- Dunholm 4 9 0 Lundy 5 7 3
- San Stefano 5 8 2 Francois 4 7 3
- Llangenor 4 8 2 Sunbar 3 6 11
- Clapgate 4 8 2 Polydama 3 6 11
- Saxham Boy 4 7 11 Parvus 4 6 7

4.30-CHATSWORTH STAKES of 5 sovs each for starters, with 100 sovs added; 1m.

- Elevator 3 8 10 Papingo 3 6 13

The above have arrived.

- Bine Danube 4 9 3 Lost Time 3 7 7
- Strike the Lyre 4 8 13 Search 3 7 4
- Eclairure 4 8 10 Aunt K 3 7 1
- Spearpoint 4 8 5 Glass Model 3 6 13
- Yellow Jester 3 7 11 Swiftfoot 3 6 13
- Brown Ronald 3 7 11 Serapis 3 6 13

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

DERBY.

2.0-Elvaston Castle Selling Plate-SWITCHBACK, 8-11 (Wheatley), 1; TURBERENDIAN, 8-8 (Trigg), 2; HILDERSTONE, 8-11 (J. Childs), 3. Also ran: Margaret Ada c, Irish Cherry, Common Imp I, Fauvette, Tregnum, Gay Green, Lady Buckingham I, Balsham Princess I. Betting: 11 to 4 SWITCHBACK, 4 to 1 Common Imp I, 5 to 1 Irish Cherry, Margaret Ada c, 6 to 1 Hilderstone, Turberendian, 100 to 7 others. Lengths; 3 lengths.

2.30-Sudbury Plate-PARANA, 8-9 (F. Bullock), 1; ALMA, 8-6 (Wal Griggs), 2; SPARTAN, 8-9 (Wing), 3. Also ran: Crick, Helique, Colour Bay, Prairie. Betting: 4 to 5 PARANA, 4 to 1 Crick, 7 to 1 Colour Bay, 10 to 1 Prairie, 100 to 8 others. 4 lengths; 1/2 length.

3.0-Welbeck Selling Plate-LUXOR, 8-9 (Fox), 1; WARDEN, 7-6 (Gardner), 2; DRUCILLA, 7-7 (R. Cooper), 3. Also ran: Beche-de-Mer, Balmoral, Master Macdonald, Litigation, Bonmahon, Dunkipper, Short Skirt, Gallopina. Betting: 6 to 5 DRUCILLA, 6 to 1 Bonmahon, 7 to 1 Litigation, Dunkipper, Short Skirt, 10 to 1 Warden, 100 to 8 others. 1/2 length; head.

3.30-Doveridge Handicap Plate-LORD ANNANDALE, 8-10 (Wing), 1; DUTCH LADY, 7-11 (E. Huxley), 2; MODUBEAGH, 7-6 (Fox), 3. Also ran: Outram, Courageous, View Law, Donalogue, Silver Spray, Ocydrome. Betting: 13 to 8 LORD ANNANDALE, 4 to 1 Donalogue, Outram, 8 to 1 Courageous, 10 to 1 Dutch Lady View Law, 100 to 7 others. 1/2 length; neck.

4.0-Quarndon Three-Year-Old Handicap Plate-WINDLESHAM, 7-8 (Foy), 1; FAIR SPRINGS, 7-8 (Seymour), 2; SIMON'S HOPE, 8-0 (Robbins), 3. Also ran: Footman, Ptolemy, Hargobus. Betting: 4 to 7 WINDLESHAM, 4 to 1 Simon's Hope, 8 to 1 Ptolemy, 100 to 8 others. 1 1/2 lengths; 5 lengths.

4.30-Drakelow Maiden Plate-LAGGARD, 7-12 (Dick), 1; CROWNED HEAD, 7-9 (Edwards), 2; INITIATOR, 6-15 (A. Roberts), 3. Also ran: Outram, Courageous, View Law, Donalogue, Silver Spray, Ocydrome. Betting: 13 to 8 LAGGARD, 11 to 1 Crowned Head, 20 to 1 others. 6 lengths; head.

EGLINTON.

2.0-Stand Hurdle-ATHENRY, 7 to 1.

2.30-Cuninghame Two-Y-O Selling Plate-DRESS, evens.

3.15-Scottish Grand National Steeplechase-TEMPLEDOWNNEY, 16-0 (Parfrenance), 1; LONG WATER, 10-4 (W. J. Smith), 2; MATT MURPHY, 10-4 (W. Smith), 3. Also ran: Martial IV, Simon the Lepper, Denis Auburn, Heather Deere,

Dust Cap. Betting: 5 to 4 TEMPLEDOWNNEY, 9 to 2 Simon the Lepper, 7 to 1 Denis Auburn, Dust Cap, 10 to 1 others. 4 lengths; 10 lengths.

3.45-Bogside Handicap-THE QUACK, 5 to 2.

4.15-Garnock Steeplechase-SULIMAN, 5 to 1.

4.45-Stewards' Plate-MATCHLESS MAUD, 4 to 9.

OLDHAM COOK'S PUNISHMENT.

For misconduct on the field and gross misconduct in refusing to leave the ground when ordered by the referee, W. Cook, of Oldham Athletic, is suspended by the Football Association from April 16, 1915, until April 30, 1916.

In playing Cook in subsequent matches the Emergency Committee of the F.A. are of opinion that Oldham Athletic altogether failed to appreciate the spirit in which the game ought to be conducted.

Ambassador was taken out of the City and Suburban at 9 a.m. yesterday.

Bishop Auckland and Clapton meet at the Den, New Cross, this afternoon, in the final round of the Football Association Amateur Cup. Kick-off 3.30.

Warwickshire County Cricket Club lost on last season £714. It is estimated that £1,800 will be required to carry on the club under reduced conditions.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 14 12 5 14 3 19 12 21 7-11 7 5 11 24 3 25 7 5 12.

DESMOND (Empire): *15 16 4 15 12 26 16 19 7-23 22 12 14 10 18 16 19 11-20 16 2 15 12 10 16 12 22 26.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle): *2 26 20 2 6 23 26 11 5-2 7 20 13 26 22 1-10 7 6 6 20 9 22 26 11 13.

THE NAVY LIST REAPPEARS.

The Navy List, which suspended publication after the January 1915 issue, reappeared last night for April. It no longer contains the customary list of the ships of the Royal Navy with their officers, but 104 pages are devoted to a record of officers and men killed in action up to March 18. No mention is made of the vessels in which these men were serving when killed.

£13,000,000 SHRAPNEL ORDER.

NEW YORK, Friday. The American Locomotive Company has concluded a sixty-five million dollar contract for the supply of war material, principally shrapnel. Central News.

LIGHTS OUT IN LANCASHIRE.

In the Lancashire towns of Colne, Nelson, and Burnley the lights were extinguished by order of police about 11.30 last night.

EXPLOSION KILLS MAN AND GIRL.

In a serious explosion at the factory of Cogswell and Harrison at Poyle, near Staines, yesterday, a man and a girl were killed.

DRESSMAKER GETS £60 FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

Angry Letter To A Lover Who Married Another Girl.

"EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR THE BEST."

Mr. Justice Scrutton and a jury yesterday heard an action in which £60 damages for breach of promise of marriage were awarded to Miss Rose Drazny, dressmaker, of Brixton, against Arthur William Frederick Hubbard, printer's manager, of Stratford.

Mr. S. P. Kerr said that Miss Drazny was 26 years of age and Mr. Hubbard was quite young. They became engaged on July 13 after several years' friendship.

A LOVERS' QUARREL.

Unfortunately, in August last year, Mr. Hubbard became friendly with another young lady, and they had a quarrel.

The next thing was a letter, dated August 12:— Dear Rose,—I am sorry that after the other night we must part. I am too busy to call. I am going away for a few days. If not, I shall have a breakdown. All things happen for the best.—Yours sincerely, Arthur.

In reply Miss Drazny wrote a letter to Mr. Hubbard. It was a letter, said counsel, which ought not to have been written—the letter of an angry, jealous woman. It began:—

Arthur.—When you wrote these words, "everything happens for the best," perhaps you never realised how quickly I was to find that out, much more quickly than I expected, and I thank God from the bottom of my heart that He has saved me from such a scoundrel. You have told me thousands of lies. You have been carrying on with that girl called Nelly ever since you were introduced to her. I was upset when you left me that night, but, thank God, I have never felt better in my life since. I have been away—not like you, having a holiday in the way you are spending yours. You will soon lose your fine physique. You are welcome to keep on with it as long as you like, but don't you ever try to see me again. I have always done my best to help you, but, thank heaven, I have found you out before I got married to you. You cannot say you did not know the character of the woman you have chosen to live with. She has been with dozens of men. What a luxury for you, old dear! She will drain you of every farthing, and good luck to you if she can do it. All she wants is your money. . . . Do you call yourself a man, you mean humbug? Everybody else calls you a dirty scoundrel, and that is all you are. I will give you a word of advice before I close, although you can never come back to me, and that is to loosen yourself from this party as soon as you can. I have little sympathy for you. You have always been too pig-headed when men twice your age are willing to learn.—I remain, Rose Drazny.

DID NOT BREAK OFF ENGAGEMENT.

Miss Drazny, a slightly-built, dark-haired young woman, in giving evidence, said she and Mr. Hubbard seldom quarrelled, and she was on affectionate terms with him.

There was no truth in the suggestion that she broke off the engagement or desired to do so.

In cross-examination Mr. Hubbard said he had since married the girl Nelly.

£1,000 FOR NEEDLEWORK.

Changed Conditions In The Great Patriotic Scheme For Women.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for needlework by the Daily Sketch. This sum is divided into more than fifteen hundred prizes, ranging in value from half-a-crown to twenty pounds. There are thirty-three classes in the competition, so that every type of work may be entered.

The encouragement of the art of needlework is not the sole object of the competition. It is hoped that through this scheme women, many of whom may have been unable to help in other ways during the national crisis, will find a way to devote their talents to the service of the wounded.

All the work entered will be exhibited after the judging has taken place in a suitable hall in London. All those competitors who wish to do so may offer their work for sale and the proceeds of the exhibition and sale will be given to the British Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association.

Competitors who do not wish to have their work sold may have it returned to them at the close of the exhibition.

The competition closes towards the end of November, not at the end of May, as previously announced. The extension of time has been arranged in response to the appeals of hundreds of readers who wished to compete, but were unable to complete their work in time.

There is no entrance fee in connection with this competition, but all entries must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the Daily Sketch. These coupons will appear in each issue until November 6. More than one entry may be sent by any competitor, provided that each entry is accompanied by the correct number of coupons.

In order to compete in this big competition readers must send a stamped addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, Daily Sketch, London, E.C.

The changed conditions having necessitated the printing of new forms there has been some delay in replying to recent applicants, whose patience is begged and to whom apologies are hereby tendered. All applicants will receive their forms in due course.

MILITARY AIRMAN SHOT.

Owing to a misunderstanding a sentry fired at and wounded Lieutenant George Cyril Colmore, a military airman, who was admitted to the Princess Alice Hospital at Eastbourne early yesterday morning. The officer was motoring along the road near Polegate when a bullet pierced the bonnet of the car and wounded him in the leg.

"A Seeker After Pleasure" By OLIVE WADSLEY,
Author of "The Flame,"
"Reality," &c.

"Till Death Do Us Part."

Long years afterwards the memory of that rush across France to England and the crawling journey to Matcham came back to Richard, and tortured him afresh.

All the way to Paris, the crumpled telegram in his hand, he thought of Evie as he had seen her last, waving to him from the bedroom window at Sheringham. Even with her telegram before him, he could not believe she meant to leave him. A woman could not leave her husband like that. The law could force her to return.

Had he not been a fool? Yes, he knew it, and owned it. He had been under a sort of devilish spell, and Lady Pat—but he resolutely refused to think of her. One thing he never acknowledged, that "spell" was merely a name for his own weakness.

At Paris he had to wait for half a day. He sent another message to Evie, "Returning to-day. For God's sake wait for me.—Dickie."

When at last the boat train reached London he could have sobbed with thankfulness. He took a cab, offering the driver double fare to get him to Liverpool-street quickly. There was a last slow train to Matcham, which would get him in about half-past eight. He caught it by a second, and his mercurial temperament rose with a sudden burst of hope. In three hours he would see Evie, and then—all women gave the men they loved a second chance. And it was not as if he had sinned against her.

When at last the train pulled into the junction station, two miles from Matcham, Richard gaily set off to walk across the fields to the village.

Some youths clustered beneath a big tree near the village. He saw the red points of their cigarettes and heard the lazy drawl of the country. It was good to be back. He passed Aunt Carde's house, from which Evie had been married, and went on to his own house at the end of the little street.

A Light In The Window.

His heart seemed to be beating in his throat as he came in sight of the house. The lower windows were lighted. Something real and true made the tears flood his eyes. He opened the white gate, walked up the narrow little path, and turned the handle of the door.

"Evie," he called. There was no answer. He stood inside the little square hall and listened at the parlour door. There was no sound. Evie was alone.

Then he opened the door. A woman was sitting by the table, and the lamplight made her hair glisten. She gave a cry as he entered and turned swiftly.

"Why—" she began; then she blushed hotly, and said stiffly, "If it isn't Mr. Chard."

She was the village dressmaker, an elderly woman called by everyone "Miss Bigs."

Richard stammered, "Do you know where my wife is, Miss Bigs?"

He knew the woman was hostile to him in some way. She shook her head, pursed up her lips and said: "You'd best go down to Miss Carde's. P'raps—p'raps you don't know the house has been let to me for a term of years."

Richard moistened his dry lips. "No—I didn't know. I must apologise for coming in. Good-night." He went out, closing the door softly behind him.

So Evie was at Aunt Carde's. He would go there then to find her. He did not hesitate at Aunt Carde's, but swung up the path, turned the handle of the door sharply, and went in.

"Hello," he called, his voice, because of his nervousness, louder than he knew.

A door opened at the top of the stairs and Miss Carde appeared.

"So you've come then," she said very quietly.

"Yes," Richard said shortly. "Where's Evie?"

"Com' upstairs," Miss Carde said, still in that dull, quiet voice.

"I'd rather see her alone," Richard said defiantly.

"Yes," Miss Carde retorted, "I expect so." She stood aside for him to enter the sweet-smelling little sitting room, full of bowls of flowers.

"Well," Richard said, "where is Evie?"

"She's gone," Miss Carde said, "gone where I sincerely hope you'll never find her as long as you both live."

The violent anger of a man who knows he is in the wrong overwhelmed Richard.

"Look here," he said furiously, "I don't leave this house till you tell me where Evie is."

"I didn't expect you'd leave the house," Miss Carde said, "no one else here will take you in to-night. I shall have to keep you, I suppose."

Richard laughed bitterly. "Spread it all around, have you, that I've been a deserter? Is that your story? I warn you that I'll go to law about this, if I've been libelled. I warn you, too, that you can't keep Evie from me. If you don't tell me her address by Heaven, I'll take the matter into court."

Too Late.

"Yes, do," Miss Carde said fiercely, "do. You're the very one to act now. Your easy explanation of it all will make fine telling in a court of law." Her frail form was shaking visibly, and tears were running down her face, but she was unconquerable.

"This is what you've brought my little girl to," she said. "This is the love you swore to her a few short weeks ago—to love and to cherish, till death us do part! Death never parted you. It was your selfishness and weakness! You weren't fit to hold her hand, and I, poor fool, let her marry you."

"You think a court of law will give her back to you. Try and see. If it did, she wouldn't come, and you're not man enough to be able to force her. You had the one best thing life has to offer—perfect love. This is what you have done with your gift, tired of it almost in a day, and left it without caring what became of it. Then, tiring of your new toy, I suppose, you come back to it again."

"But it is too late. You'll never see Evie again. You needn't think she didn't get your telegrams. She got them, read them, and tore them up. They're there, lying in the fireplace now, and the money you gave her has been paid in to you again. Evie—"

"Stop, will you?" Richard said fiercely. "Stop, do you hear? What do you know of—"

"I know this," said Miss Carde quietly. "You have killed Evie's love for you for ever."

Richard's passion and anger died away. "I shall try again," he said simply, "I shan't give up yet."

He turned and went down the stairs, and out into the village street.

The Law A Two-Edged Weapon.

At the end of a month Richard was no nearer to finding Evie. In despair he went to a solicitor in London.

The solicitor was a smart, pale man, with keen eyes and a languid voice.

"You—er—left your wife for—er—no cause but the desire to—er—enjoy yourself?" he asked, studying his finger-nails intently.

"It was a chance to go abroad. I had never been," Richard said.

"And—er—although you were on your honeymoon, you did not think of taking your wife with you?"

"It was a party," Richard stumbled on. "Equal number of people, you see. It was only for a short time. I—I sent my wife a large sum of money to go on with."

"Of course," said the solicitor, "you could put up a case—a man whose wife has left him can always do that—and there is a fair chance the verdict would be given for you. On the other hand, if Mrs. Chard cares to bring a counter-action and you are put into the witness-box, I fear—er—well, to be practical, the affair would scarcely sound very creditable, do you think? My advice to you, Mr. Chard, is to let things slide. Yes, let things slide, and let time heal the—er—the wounds of affection. The law in your case, might very possibly be a weapon which would turn against you, and—" he yawned very slightly, "the Press most certainly would adopt that course from the first, especially if your wife is a pretty woman."

Richard returned to Matcham next day and went straight to Miss Carde.

"There's no hope, is there?" he asked, and a pleading look entered his sunken eyes.

"No, there's none, Richard."

Evie Reappears.

The world was still before Richard. He had money, youth fame. His new oil feed was the talk of the engineering world, and the Admiralty had taken it up. He scanned the papers at his London hotel each morning in search of a situation. One day he read:—

Mechanical engineer wanted at once for foreign work; must have exceptional references.—Apply—

Then followed the address of the firm which had bought his patent.

Richard decided to apply for the position. He passed down Regent-street on his way, and met sandwich-board men in Egyptian dress with the name of the *Mairvoyante* in blazing scarlet letters on the black boards.

Richard stood still. The fortune teller's words had come true already.

Well, for all he cared now, the rest could come true—the legend of the woman who was to enslave him and everything else. A bitter hardness had settled on him.

He was shown into the office of the manager of the firm, and gratification soon beamed on the manager's bearded face. He had undertaken some big contract work in Egypt—an intricate system of new well drainage—and he wanted as overseer a man who had practical knowledge. As Richard's own patent was to be used, he was admirably fitted for the post, and he was appointed. He promised to go to Egypt as soon as his kit was ready.

Richard sat up most of his last night in England, facing bitter memories, and was thankful when the time came for him to catch the boat train. Paris was one stinging memory, Marseilles another. The thought of Lady Pat came to his mind, and he wondered morosely what had happened to the Rendlesham party.

As he stood on board the turbine mail boat for Alexandria Richard watched the crowd on the quay. The vessel was sheering off when a woman in the front row moved, and he plainly saw the face and figure of Evie!

(To be continued.)

**HALL CAINE'S
LETTER TO
THE POPE.**

**Dangers of a Premature
Peace.**

Widespread interest has been aroused by the interview which an American journalist has had with the Pope, and in the appeal stated to have been addressed by the Pontiff to America in the interests of an early peace.

Mr. Hall Caine has written a remarkable letter to his Holiness on the dangers of premature peace. This will appear *exclusively* in the

**ILLUSTRATED
SUNDAY
HERALD**

to-morrow. It is a calm, dignified, and respectful statement of the case for the Allies.

**Pages of Pictures
For Sunday.**



If your pots and pans are made of CAST IRON, they will not be easily "knocked out" like enamelled steel and tin-ware. CAST IRON HOLLOW-WARE is strong, clean, and safe—cooks quickly. Procurable at all Ironmongers, but DON'T BE PUT OFF with short-lived enamelled steel and tinware. Insist on Cast Iron.

WHAT TO DO WHEN THE ZEPPELIN RAIDERS COME

DAILY SKETCH.

EXCLUSIVE PICTURES.

The Picture Paper for the week-end is the ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD. It is there that you get the latest and the best. Be certain of your copy to-morrow by ordering it Now.

LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove. Telephone—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

WON HER CASE.



Miss Rose Drazny, a Brixton dress-maker, was awarded £60 in a breach of promise case she brought against a printer's manager yesterday.

GIRLS COMPETE WITH THE ARMY ORATOR FOR RECRUITS.



Lieut. West, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders,



The Highlander roused all his hearers.



Five merry revue girls who coaxed young Londoners to the colours. Every smile, every glance was an incitement to enlist.



Crowds gathered to hear the revue girls talk of the country's call to all her sons.



The revue girls tackled all and sundry.

The champion recruiter, Lieut. West, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who has been touring the country with a band of pipers, and who has already enrolled 4,000 men, encountered formidable competition at Wood Green. Pretty revue girls appearing at the local music-hall set out with fluttering ribbons and with potent patriotic arguments on their lips to coax the susceptible youth of North London to the colours. The movement was highly successful.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)