

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

BRITISH NURSES' NOBLE WORK FOR SERBIANS.



Nurses at Lady Paget's hospital in Serbia exchange skirts for close-fitting trousers by way of protection against the deadly typhus germs.



A stricken Serbian is tended at the wayside by the deft-handed nurses.



Serbian soldiers waiting on the hospital steps at Nish to be admitted for treatment.

British women with a splendid heroism are fighting the deadly scourge of typhus which has for months been ravaging Serbia. The disease is of a particularly virulent type, and the nurses who are working in Lady Paget's hospital at Uskub find it imperative to wear suits that envelop them from head to foot, including trousers fitting tightly at the ankles, in order to avoid contact with the typhus germs. Though several British nurses have fallen victims to the epidemic, and Lady Paget herself was ill for several weeks, these noble women are unremitting in their self-sacrificing efforts to save Serbian lives.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)

To Skilled Workmen in ENGINEERING AND KINDRED TRADES

When you see a casualty list; when you hear a pal has been killed or wounded, Don't you wish you could help? Every skilled man can save the life of a fellow countryman by making shot and shell, guns, rifles, ships, as only Britishers can.

When you see a soldier of the King—the man in khaki—your pals, your fellow countrymen, remember they risk their lives, they give up their jobs, they heroically endure in the trenches, they suffer for country, for King, for you.

Every shell made shortens the war; every hour you work shortens the war. Every man capable should become a war worker, a life saver.

Millwrights, Toolfitters, Turners, Tool Makers, Fitters, Boilermakers, Shipwrights and other Skilled Workers in Engineering and Shipbuilding, all are wanted.

Our Factories and Workshops were organized for peace. You helped to fill the world with the products of Britain. German Factories were organized for war.

They can make shells—all munitions of war in abundance.

The workmen of Germany under the "iron heel" have been for long the enemy of the British. They have been making munitions of war secretly, preparing to conquer you—to gain our trade—to take your work away.

If you are not engaged on War work, Enrol to-day at the Munitions Work Bureau. If you don't know where it is they will tell you at any Labour Exchange. No one engaged on War contracts need offer.

All Munition Work Bureaux are open every evening (except Saturday and Sunday) from 6 p.m. to 9 p.m., Saturday 4 p.m. to 6 p.m., Sunday 3 p.m. to 6 p.m.

The wages given to War Munition Volunteers will be the same they are receiving or higher. Their fares will be paid. Travelling time and lodging money will be allowed when necessary. Skilled workers, your duty to your country is clear, the need for you is urgent.

Become War Munition Volunteers.

GET INTO THE FACTORY LINE AND SUPPLY THE FIRING LINE

Signed on behalf of the

NATIONAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE,

A. HENDERSON, Chairman,
C. W. BOWERMAN,

J. T. BROWNLIE,
JOHN HILL,

FRANK SMITH,
ALEXANDER WILKIE,

W. MOSSES, Secretary.

NATIONAL THRIFT AND HIGH PRICES.

A CAMPAIGN of National Thrift is to be entered upon, and from the leaders of public thought and action we may anticipate many suggestions, good, bad and otherwise. I have received several letters from working men and women on this subject, and they present a side of the problem which may be overlooked by people who have never felt the pinch of poverty, and whose ideas of making ends meet are purely theoretical.

THE great problem now before the working classes in Britain is how to save and invest money when high prices are eating into their wages on every side. It is all very well for the Government to preach national economy in general terms, but there are hundreds of thousands of people who want to know how they can save on small or even moderate wages when the usual surplus of money is wiped away by the high cost of living. It is a mistake to imagine that wages have been increased in every trade, nor can we assume that the increases in wages cover and will continue to cover the increase in prices.

TO my mind, the most logical thing for the Government to do would be to help the people to save by keeping down the cost of living. No person of common-sense and observation can allow that the prices of the necessaries of life are in fair relation to the cost of production and distribution. Food is dear, and we hear many rumours of gross wastage of food in military camps. The latest example is the practice of buying new potatoes for the camps before the stock of old potatoes is exhausted. The immature tubers are dug up and the old tubers are allowed to deteriorate. Meat is disgracefully dear, and again there are many complaints of the wastage in military supplies and in cooking. Fuel is dear, and though the soldiers do not eat coal, and though the public demand is now at its minimum the prices are inordinately high, and it is asserted that "the lowest summer prices" will soon be raised.

GO to a shop for the simplest or the most out-of-the-way article and you are told that the price has gone up. If you ask for an explanation you are told that it is due to the war, or to the fact that German supplies are cut off. It is quite an education to learn of the immense number of things for which we depended on Germany. The German supplies were either in the nature of a monopoly, or otherwise the Germans kept down the prices by their competition. Left to our own resources we cannot produce at moderate prices or in suitable quantities, though we have had eleven months to develop our facilities.

ALLOWING for increase in wages, raw materials, etc., the ruling prices for most articles of general utility are too high. What is the cause? Surely it is the unbusinesslike attitude of the Government. Extravagance and wastage have been marked in the big Government contracts; strikes have been permitted to develop in many trades; a chaotic system of recruiting has disorganised many important industries; and by want of foresight and business skill we have allowed speculators and manipulators to push up prices.

THE State should set the first big example in practical economy. To urge poor people to eat less meat and put their odd halfpennies in the War Loan is useless advice whilst we allow thousands of pounds to be wasted. The London tram strike caused a loss of nearly £100,000. There is another coal strike brewing in South Wales which may also create great loss. If a few level-headed men of business looked into our national accounts they could find many more cases where thrift is urgently needed.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of the Town and Round About.



To-day's The Day.

PLEASE NOTE that to-day's meeting at the Guildhall, at which Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law are both speaking, is entirely free and open to the public. It begins at 2.30 and doors open at 2. It is not every day that you can hear two such political big-pots on the same platform for nothing more than the trouble of waiting a little. I am open to bet that the first person at the doors to-day will be a woman, and that she will be there about the time some of you are thinking of breakfast.

Non-Military Uniforms.

I THINK there ought to be a stricter censorship of non-military uniforms. One hotel in London gives its servants what is known officially as the "executive curl" of the Navy, the circle of gold braid above the bars which denotes an executive officer. At another, also in the West End, there is a boy at the door dressed in khaki uniform, with a "staff cap." This sort of thing is in poor taste and quite unnecessary.

Accident To A Princess.



H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY is confined to her residence at Claremont Palace, Esher, as the result of an accident a few days ago. The Duchess was out walking in Claremont Park when she slipped and fell rather heavily, sustaining a sprained right arm and wrist, in addition to a considerable shock. In consequence of her injuries her Royal Highness has had to cancel several engagements. However, she is now progressing favourably.

French-Speaking "Bobby."

MANY FOREIGNERS have lost a valuable friend in Downing-street by the removal to another important post of a constable who is able to speak French fluently, and also a smattering of other languages. Hundreds of foreigners, particularly Belgians, visit Downing-street during the day for the Permit and Passport offices, and the French-speaking "Bobby" has been an immense success.

"Z" Class.

THE POLICEMAN is a "Z" man, indicating that he has finished his original term of 25 or 26 years in the service, but has joined up again for the period of the war. Quite a number of these veterans in blue may be seen in the locality "doing their bit"—and a responsible bit it is, too.

The Bugler And The Goat.

THE ANTIQS of a big white goat provided no end of amusement in Holborn yesterday. The animal, a regimental mascot, had its own ideas of progress, and these were in marked conflict with those of its escort. It insisted on diving into doorways, to the consternation of the shopkeepers, until it came upon a plate-glass mirror. After making efforts to butt the strange goat reflected therein, it gave up in disgust. Whereupon the sorely-tried bugler in charge of it led his now docile and puzzled charge into the sanctuary of Gray's Inn.

The Pharmacists' Complaint.

ONE of our leading pharmacists and chemists told me yesterday that not 5 per cent. of the chemists in the Army have joined the R.A.M.C. This is by way of protest against the fact that their special qualifications get no recognition in that branch of the Army for which they are most suitable and most useful.

The Protest.

"WE COULD save the Government thousands of pounds in drugs and medical appliances by our practical experience and sense of economy, if only we were in responsible positions. Why should not an experienced chemist be able to get a commission in the R.A.M.C. as well as a raw student just through his final medical? Ours is the only Army that does not recognise the full worth of the chemist."

A Famous Old Salt.

I HAVE LOST quite an old friend in William Claybourn, who was for nearly forty years the coxswain of the Scarborough lifeboat. He died at Scarborough on Saturday, and is being buried there to-day. The brave and gallant old gentleman was in his seventy-fourth year. Those of my readers who have visited Scarborough know what tremendous seas sometimes rage off the coast there, and William Claybourn was performing many unobtrusive deeds of bravery before most of us were born.

New Fashion In Wedding Gifts.

IN lists of wedding presents during the war shall we see such items as—"Mr. and Mrs. Smith, War Loan Voucher"? If not, why not? It has been a fairly wide practice for years now to give cheques instead of actual presents. Why not loan vouchers?

Londoner—And London Scottish.

I WAS telling you the other day of a man who had never seen an aeroplane. Here is a story of another man who, for a confessed Londoner, must be put in the same class. I was riding with him on a 'bus down Victoria-street, and we passed the London Scottish marching up from the country to headquarters. He looked at them with great appreciation. "Who are they?" he asked. "I don't know the uniform—are they the Canadian Highlanders?"

Government Economy.

THE OLD LEGEND of the reckless expenditure in Government offices dies very hard. As a matter of fact the Treasury keeps a sharp eye on these matters, and is likely to be even more particular now. If you doubt me just put the point to any high official, and you will come to the conclusion that it's as much as his life is worth to ask for a new nib. Things aren't quite as bad as that, and a good deal of unnecessary paper is used still. By the way, the new "stationery" building is doing duty as a convalescent hospital.

In Other Days.

THINGS were very different when Melbourne was Prime Minister. A child was taken to see him in his office and was asked by the great man what he would like to take away with him. He chose a stick of sealing-wax. "That's right," said Melbourne, pressing also a handful of quill pens on him. "All these things belong to the public, and your business must always be to get out of the public as much as you can." Now even the matchboxes have "Office of Works" on them.

Looks Don't Matter.

QUERIED the recruiting sergeant: "Now, my lad, what about you?" To which the plain and lanky one replied: "I'm no good, they call me UGLY at home!" The sergeant rose to the occasion: "Never mind, my lad," he said, "come and make the Germans laugh!"

Wet Sunday.

I DON'T THINK I've ever seen London so forlorn as on Sunday afternoon when the showers were on—and they were showers, too. We have had so many fine Sundays that no one seemed to have thought of rain. Every doorway from Trafalgar-square to Ludgate-circus was blocked with wet men in khaki, and at the bottom of Chancery-lane a patient "bobby" was solemnly fishing with a bit of stick trying to clear a flooded drain which was turning Fleet-street into a muddy sea.

"On Trial" On Trial.



I RATHER like the idea of the "On Trial" matinee at the Lyric Theatre on Thursday. As those of you know who have seen the play—and as, for that matter, those who have not may judge from its title—it is all about a trial for murder, or justifiable homicide, as they conduct these things in America. On this occasion the audience will be a very special one, and an exceedingly critical one, too. For it will be composed solely of judges, barristers, solicitors, and members of the police force. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Police Orphanage Fund. The London Police Courts will be specially represented by Sir John Dickinson, the senior magistrate, whose portrait this is.

The Poor Posts.
THERE HAS BEEN a lot of war poetry. All the same, I fancy that the poets are not doing particularly well just now. Yesterday afternoon I was talking to a well-known poet who published a volume of verse two or three months ago. "How are the poems going?" I inquired. "Do you know," he replied, "I daren't ask. Every time I see my publisher I start talking about something else."

Exclusive Cinema Patrons.

SOME MONTHS AGO a man bought a whole row of shilling seats at a cinema for himself and his wife, and has since repeated the dose regularly once a week. The curiosity of the cashier was so aroused that the other day she asked the patron why he purchased a dozen seats for two people. "Oh!" he replied, "my wife likes the pictures, but not the audience, that's all!"

Mystery.

HERE is one of London's little mysteries. In the busiest time yesterday at the corner of Grosvenor Gardens and Victoria-street there appeared in the middle of the roadway a lady's shoe. It wasn't worn out or anything of that sort, and I couldn't see any damsel in distress anywhere about. But when you come to think of it, a shoe is not the sort of little nothing you could lose without missing it.

HOW DID IT come there? Anyhow, I hereby present the idea to one of our shilling shocker writers. It strikes me as an admirable opening for a sensational detective or Hun spy yarn.

Laying Down The Pen.

I DON'T KNOW quite how many novelists have already gone to the front soldiering, but I hear of two more who have just dropped the mightier weapon. They will be less than human if they decline to bring home "local colour"; but I really cannot imagine that we shall any of us want war stories when there is no war. We don't even like them now.

Pachmann.



I SHOULD think that M. Pachmann is undoubtedly one of the biggest "draws" in the world. For the vast audience which assembled in the Albert Hall on Sunday afternoon—well it was vast largely because he was playing. Possibly many were attracted for reasons other than musical, for Pachmann is a comic as well as a pianist, but his eccentricities do not make him any the less an artist or his playing of Chopin less exquisite. On this occasion he was in fine form, and as generous as ever with his encores. In fact, his encores were more in number than his pieces on the programme.

—(Lafayette.)

A Comedian Too.

THERE was a curious buzz of excitement in the hall just before he made his first appearance. He got a huge reception, and looked quite picturesque in a light frock coat, big black tie, and a collar of extraordinary cut. He chattered away to himself like anything, and the audience were not disappointed of the usual tricks.

The Problem Of The K.R.R. Badge.

THE NEWS that the King's Royal Rifles have been in action again makes me wonder how they're going to find room for their new battle honours. A glance at their regimental badge will show that each of the four arms of the famous "Black Maltese" is already packed to bursting-point with the names of past battles in which the gallant K.R.R. have distinguished themselves.

The Pitcher And The Well.

HAVE you noticed how curiously fatal is the second visit to the front for officers? If you look at the casualty lists you will find that over and over again a man gets slightly wounded on his first turn of duty, comes back and gets cured, only to fall within a few days of his second arrival at the front. It is a sad instance of the old saying about the pitcher and the well.

The Call Of The Hay.

NOW that the farmer is crying out for fresh hands, I recall that "compulsion" which reigned in the old-time England that depended for its daily bread on the home crops. Then the slacker who refused to lend a hand with the hay or corn harvests was clapped into the stocks. And not merely for a passing hour. In 1683, for instance, the Northants magistrates fixed a "stock punishment" of two days and one night to fit the crime.

The Chestnut Tax.

A VERY excellent fiscal proposal is the one I heard yesterday, to impose a sliding scale tax on all jokes, written or spoken, in order of seniority. Original ones would go tax free, but there would be a heavy super-tax for the Curate's Egg.

More Meanness.

I TOLD you about the meanest man in the world who had saved up all his roses from last Alexandra Day. Well, a relative of his (it must have been) tells me that he was going to spend five shillings on roses, but thought he would be a patriot and bought a War Loan voucher instead.

A "Bluecoat" Lady.

I HAVE JUST seen the strangest dressed woman I have come across for a long time. She was dressed just like a bluecoat boy—brass buttons, full skirt girdled by a leather belt—and she wore mustard-coloured stockings. On her head she had what I believe is called a military toque.

MR. GOSSIP.

ORGAN WAS PLAYED WHILE BRIDE BATHED.

Landlady's Dramatic Story Of Miss Lofty's Death.

"SPLASHING, THEN A SIGH."

How Smith Went Out To Buy Tomatoes, And His Return.

Miss Blatch, the Highgate landlady of Smith and Miss Lofty, told a dramatic story at yesterday's hearing.

She described the mixed sounds of music and splashing on the evening of Miss Lofty's death.

The music strains came from an organ in the sitting-room, while the splashing sounds came from the bathroom.

Then the sounds of splashing were followed by a sigh.

It was two or three minutes after this that the organ began to play in the sitting-room.

The hearing was adjourned until to-day.

By William Le Queux.

When Smith, accused of the murder of Miss Mundy in a bath at Herne Bay, faced the judge for the sixth day's trial at the Old Bailey yesterday he buttoned his jacket resolutely, bowed politely to the Court, his hands behind his back, and then slowly seated himself in the dock, erect and quite unbending, as he coolly surveyed his surroundings.

After a glance of contempt at the well-dressed women seated behind counsel, he crossed his legs, and with hands thrust deep into his pockets in an attitude of defiance he leaned back and listened to the evidence regarding the third mystery—that of the death of Miss Margaret Elizabeth Lofty.

Smith is alleged to have married her at Bath on December 17 last. She died mysteriously in her bath on the following day at a house in Bismarck-road, Highgate.

SMITH'S COOL ASSURANCE.

To judge by his hard-drawn features, the Sunday repose had brought to Smith but little rest, for he seemed more worn than before, and his eyes betrayed sleeplessness.

Yet his demeanour was, as all through, one of cool assurance. Behind a mask of imperturbability there lurked a storm of anger and resentment.

This was from time to time betrayed by the sardonic curl of his lip beneath his fair, well-curling moustache and the slight, almost imperceptible, narrowing of the eyebrows whenever some fact more grave than the rest was given in evidence.

The jurymen had been locked up at Holborn Viaduct Hotel since last Tuesday, but they had been out on excursions on Saturday afternoon and Sunday, and all looked fresh and eager.

The Highgate mystery, being the most recent, is probably more interesting than either the one at Herne Bay or that at Blackpool. It was therefore not surprising that the Court was filled by people of both sexes, with pricked ears.

MISS LOFTY'S SISTERS.

The dead woman's sister, Miss Ethel Lofty, who lives at Bristol, told the Court that Margaret had acted as companion to ladies, and did not live at home.

In July last, however, she finished her engagement and returned to live with her mother and Ethel.

She remained at home until December 15, when she left home at 1.30, saying that she was going out to tea, and did not return. She heard nothing of her sister until she received a letter posted at Upper Holloway on December 17, and this she sent on to a solicitor practising in London, who was a friend of the family.

Miss Lofty's younger sister, Emily Lofty, next identified the signature upon her sister's will, the signature in the marriage register, and also a hold-all containing the dead woman's clothing.

SMITH AND THE HOLD-ALL.

Smith here evinced considerable interest in the hold-all, looking up from the desk where he had begun writing, but a moment later, after casting a cold glance of inquiry at the witness, he bent and continued penning the note to his counsel.

Dr. George Barker, of Redland-road, Bristol, told how he examined Miss Lofty on behalf of the Yorkshire Insurance Company on November 27, 1914, and passed her as "a first-class life," and then Mr. Thomas Cooper, joint manager of the insurance company, stated that the proposal was for £700.

It was an endowment policy payable at the age of 65, or on death, and was eventually

issued on December 11. The premium, £24 12s. 4d., was paid in new £1 Treasury notes, which Miss Lofty counted out to him. Later he received notice of the lady's death, but the sum due under it had not been paid.

WHERE MISS LOFTY DIED.

Next came the story of how Smith and Miss Lofty took apartments with Miss Louisa Blatch, at 14, Bismarck-road, Highgate.

Miss Blatch, who was given a chair, looked at Smith and identified him, but Smith, who was again writing, did not raise his head.

Presently, however, when witness began to relate in detail the events of the night of the tragedy Smith sat bolt upright and surveyed the Court with a cold, scornful look.

Miss Blatch stated that the Lloyds occupied a front sitting-room on the ground floor and a back bedroom on the second floor, for which they paid 7s. a week.

GETTING THE BATH READY.

On the afternoon of the day of their arrival Mrs. Lloyd asked her to prepare a bath for her. In the morning Smith had told her that his wife was not very well.

In the afternoon the pair went out, returning about four o'clock, just before it grew dark. They had tea together in the sitting-room.



The Misses Lofty, sisters of Miss Lofty, one of the dead brides, who gave evidence.

About 7.30 Miss Blatch went there and told Mrs. Lloyd that the bath was ready.

Though there was gas in the bathroom they did not use it, and she therefore told prisoner's wife that she would have to take her bedroom candle.

The evidence which Miss Blatch next gave created some sensation in Court; dead, breathless silence reigning.

SPLASHING, AND A SIGH.

On returning to the kitchen, she heard someone go upstairs. A few minutes later she heard the sound of the splashing of water from the bathroom, and then a sound as if somebody was putting their hands or arms on the sides of the bath, another splashing, and then a sigh.

A few minutes later—how long she could not exactly say—she heard somebody playing the organ in Lloyd's sitting-room. This continued for about ten minutes, and afterwards it ceased and she heard the front door slam.

A little later on the street-door bell rang, and on opening the door she found Smith, who said he had thought he had his key.

"THERE'S NO ANSWER."

He explained that he had been out to buy some tomatoes for his wife's supper. He asked, "Is she down yet?"

Miss Blatch replied that she did not know, whereupon Lloyd said he would go up and ask her if she would like the tomatoes.

He started towards the bathroom, Miss Blatch standing at the foot of the stairs.

Half-way up he halted and called to his wife. Receiving no reply, he called again, and then exclaimed, "My God! There's no answer!"

Miss Blatch suggested that Mrs. Lloyd might perhaps have gone up to the bedroom on the second floor, but by that time Lloyd had gained the door of the bathroom and entered.

IN THE BATHROOM.

Then he shouted: "She's in the bath! Come and help me!" Miss Blatch replied that she could not come, and ran to the room of another gentleman lodger.

He, however, was not in. Lloyd shouted, "Don't leave me alone! Come and help me!" She went, and there saw Smith supporting the dead woman in the bath, the lower part of her body being still in the water.

He urged her to go for Dr. Bates, as he had seen her on the previous day.

(Continued on Page 13.)

DOUBLE-BODIED MONSTER GERMAN BIPLANE.

Engagement With Gallant British Airmen 4,000 Feet Up.

PILOT SAVED FROM BURNING WRECK.

From "Eye-Witness."

Near Roulers (12½ miles north-east of Ypres) on Sunday week one of our machines on reconnaissance duty encountered a hostile aeroplane, and, after a machine-gun duel, forced it to descend hurriedly to earth.

A combat with machine-guns at a height well over a mile above the earth's surface, though now not uncommon, may be considered to provide some excitement; but on the same day two other officers of the Royal Flying Corps had a still more exciting experience.

While reconnoitring over Poelcappelle (6 miles north-east of Ypres) at a height of about 4,000 feet they engaged a large German biplane have a double fuselage (the fuselage is the "body"), two engines and a pair of propellers.

FIGHT WITH MACHINE-GUNS.

The German machine at first circled round ours, shooting at it with a machine-gun, but, so far as is known, not inflicting any damage.

Then our observer fired about 50 rounds in return at under 200 yards range. This had some effect, for the hostile biplane was seen to waver.

After some more shots its engines stopped, and it nose-dived to a level of 2,000ft., where it flattened out its course, flying slowly and erratically.

Under a heavy fire from anti-aircraft guns down below our pilot turned towards our lines to complete his reconnaissance, when his machine was hit and he decided to make for home. But the petrol tank had been pierced, and as the aeroplane glided downwards on the slant the petrol was set alight by the exhaust and ran blazing down to the front of the body of the aeroplane, which travelled on to the accompaniment of the rattle of musketry as the unexpended rounds of machine-gun ammunition exploded in the heat and those in the pilot's loaded revolver went off.

DESCENDING IN FLAMES.

The pilot, however, did not lose control, and the aeroplane proceeded steadily on its downward course. Before it reached the ground a large part of the framework had been destroyed and even the hard wood blades of the propeller were so much burnt that the propeller ceased to revolve in the rush of air. When the machine finally landed behind our lines both the officers were severely burnt, and the pilot on climbing hurriedly out of the blazing wreck tripped over a wire stay, fell, and sprained his knee.

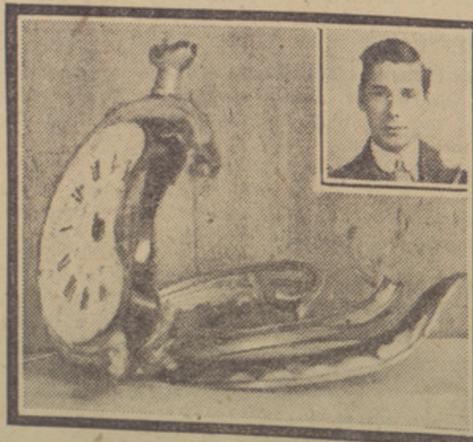
The few still serviceable portions of the aeroplane were then salvaged and collected under the shrapnel fire of the German guns.

"OFFICIAL NEWS."

As an example of a terse, unvarnished statement of fact the last words of the pilot's official report of this adventure are worthy of quotation: "The whole of the nacelle (body) seemed to be in flames. We landed at W.35 n P.16 (Z Series 93 E.W. 1/35,500).

[The use of a double fuselage, or "body," with two sets of propellers, is not an absolutely new idea in air mechanics. The double fuselage was employed in the Nieuport machines about five years ago, but was abandoned on account of its expense and unwieldiness. These disadvantages may now have been overcome by the German engineers. The career of the double-bodied biplane, with its machine-gun and powerful offensive powers, should be watched closely.]

OWES HIS LIFE TO HIS WATCH.



Private E. Taylor, Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, owes his life to his watch, which deflected a German bullet that caused only a slight wound. He had fought unscathed since the beginning of the war.

£26,000 FOR ALEXANDRA ROSES.

Over £26,000 was realised in London on Alexandra Day by the sale of roses—nearly £5,000 more than last year's yield.

Queen Alexandra has sent an autograph portrait to Matthew Tate, the pitman poet, of Blyth, in acknowledgment of a poem on the success of the Rose Day movement.

Holland is now to establish a Munitions Department independent of the War Ministry.

ARE YOU ELIGIBLE FOR THE FACTORY LINE?

How The Daily Sketch Will Help You To Join,

PRO-GERMAN EMPLOYERS.

Private Profit-Mongers Who Keep Men From Nation's Work.

Some of the evening papers last night stated that the appeal for skilled workers for war munitions had brought in all the men wanted. Sir John Simon stated in the House of Commons, however, that this was not the case.

"The response which has been made," said the Home Secretary, "has been one of which we ought to be proud, but that is a very different thing from saying that we have got all the men we want."

Are you a skilled worker available for enlistment in the Factory Line? If so, why have you not joined? Is it your own fault, or that of your employer? If the fault is your own the remedy is simple. Go to the nearest Enrolment Bureau, usually the local town hall, and offer your services. But if the fault is your employer's your position is more difficult. The Daily Sketch has, therefore, after careful consideration, hit upon the following way of solving your problem:—

Write to the Editor of the Daily Sketch stating the name and address of the firm which is restraining you, or your workmates, from enrolling in the munition-making army, and the methods that the firm is adopting.

Your letter will be treated as confidential.

In no case will any man's name be divulged. Mark the envelope in the top left-hand corner "Munitions."

Do not hesitate to write at once. There is nothing disloyal in notifying the Daily Sketch of the disloyalty of your employer if you know as an absolute fact that he is acting disloyally.

Write frankly to the Daily Sketch, which will take steps to enable you, and those of your class who are similarly restrained, to join the Factory Line, without which the Firing Line will be rendered useless.

TO BONA-FIDE WORKERS ONLY.

This is a straightforward appeal, and the Daily Sketch is confident of getting straightforward answers. Frivolous complaints and anonymous letters are not wanted.

Unfortunately, there is a class of employers which is prepared to subordinate everything to the pleasant task of piling up war profits. This class may not be large, but the Daily Sketch has indisputable evidence that it exists. Firms of this type have been giving preference to private work, because of the greater profit it yielded, and retaining men in its service in the hope that a Government contract will arrive and enable the men to increase the firm's banking account.

The "drinking-habits" slander has now been nailed to the counter. But the class of employer which circulated it is still making money for itself and retaining men in its service in the hope that a Government contract will arrive and enable the men to increase the firm's banking account.

MORE DANGEROUS THAN ZEPPELINS.

The employers who argue and act like this are enemies to the nation. Each is more dangerous than a Zeppelin or half a dozen German snipers. In fact, to put it plainly, these men are allies of the Central Powers, and should be treated as such. Let us get them into the open first.

Meanwhile patriotic employers need not fear that legitimate business enterprise will be interfered with. The Minister of Munitions will not deprive an employer of men if the employer can make out a clear case why the men should not be employed in the Factory Line. Upon this point Mr. H. E. Morgan, assistant director of the Workers' Enrolment Department, has allayed all doubts.

WALKED 27 MILES TO ENROL.

A man walked 27 miles to the Birmingham registration centre, but could not be enrolled, as he did not belong to any of the skilled trades for which men are wanted. As a reward an effort will be made to find him employment in his own department.

KING AND YOUNGEST V.C.

Corporal Dwyer, of the 1st East Surrey Regiment, the youngest V.C., yesterday received his medal from King George, who, after pinning it to his tunic, cordially shook the young hero by the hand and complimented him upon his performance.

Dwyer, who is only 19 years of age, won the Cross for holding a trench against great odds.

There will be earthquakes in Central Italy on July 1 or 2, predicts Mr. Hugh Clements, of Wimbledon.

BOMBS ON ZEPPELIN SHEDS AT FRIEDRICHSHAFEN.

FRENCH AIRMAN RAIDS ZEPPELIN SHEDS.

Second Attack On The Hangars At Friedrichshafen.

EIGHT BOMBS DROPPED "WITH SUCCESS."

Engine Trouble Forces Pilot To Land In Switzerland.

For the second time Friedrichshafen, one of Germany's chief centres for the manufacture of Zeppelins, has been raided from the air.

A French airman yesterday repeated the feat of three British naval flying men last November, and dropped eight bombs on Zeppelin sheds.

When he was returning to the French lines his motor stopped, and he was forced to descend. He landed at Rheinfelden, in Swiss territory, nine miles east of Basel.

The airman will therefore be interned in Switzerland until the end of the war.

Friedrichshafen stands on the eastern shore of Lake Constance, and Germany's new Zeppelins are largely housed in the Friedrichshafen hangars and tested over the waters of the lake.

PILOT'S BAD FORTUNE.

His Engine Stops Before He Reaches The French Lines.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

The day passed off comparatively quietly on the whole of the front.

There was an artillery duel from the north of Souchez to Neuville and at Roelincourt.

Arras was bombarded by heavy guns. Between the Oise and the Aisne the artillery duel was continued to our advantage.

In the Argonne and on the heights of the Meuse at the Calonne trench the Germans, after their defeat last night, were unable to renew their attacks.

Yesterday morning one of our aeroplanes succeeded in dropping with success eight bombs on Zeppelin sheds at Friedrichshafen.

Owing to the stoppage of the motor the aviator was obliged to descend, but he eventually reached Swiss territory at Rheinfelden.—Reuter.

PARIS, Monday Afternoon.

There is nothing of importance to report in the course of the night, excepting two German attacks—one at Calonne trench, and the other at the east of Metzeral (heights of the Meuse, Eastern France). Both were repulsed.—Exchange.

THE EARLIER RAID.

On Saturday, November 21, three flying men of the British Naval Air Service (Flight Commander E. F. Briggs, in command, Flight Commander J. T. Babington and Flight Lieutenant S. V. Sippe), flew 250 miles from French territory to Friedrichshafen, and launched bombs on the Zeppelin airship factory, to which serious damage was done.

Commander Briggs was shot down, and fell into German hands, but his companions returned safely to France.

"MASSES OF ARTILLERY."

German Admissions Of Heavy Attacks By The French.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Monday Afternoon.

North of Arras enemy night attacks on both sides of the road Souchez-Aix-Noulette, and in the Labyrinth north of Ecurie, were repulsed.

In the western part of the Argonne the French attempted last night to recapture the positions they lost. Notwithstanding the application of masses of artillery their attacks failed completely.

In the Meuse Hills an infantry attack extending over a width of a mile and a quarter on both sides of the Tranchée had the same result. After unusually large losses the enemy fled back into his positions.

In the Vosges our troops delivered a surprise attack on the defenders of a small hill east of Metzeral. Fifty prisoners and one machine-gun remained in our hands.

We were especially successful in the southernmost parts of our battle-front against the enemy airmen. In an aerial battle two enemy flying machines were shot down north of the Schlucht Pass (Alsace) and at Gerardmer, while two further aeroplanes were forced to descend by our artillery at Largetzen and Rheinfelden (Swiss territory).—Wireless News.

Barkingside's vicar, the Rev. W. S. Lach-Szyrma, is dead. His father was a Pole, and a friend of Sir Walter Scott.

Queen Mary will be accompanied by Princess Mary this afternoon at the Palace Theatre matinee on behalf of the London School of Medicine for Women.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK OVER THE DNIESTER.

"All The Crossings In Our Hands After Five Days' Fighting."

FALL OF HALICZ.

German official reports claim the capture of Halicz, the chief town on the Dniester, and to have crossed the river at all important points.

Since the fall of Lemberg Russia has been fighting a series of brilliant rearguard actions on the Dniester, inflicting enormous losses and delaying the Austro-German advance.

The crossing near Chodorow, which is 35 miles south-east of Lemberg, had been already accomplished.

As long as the Russians held Halicz, which is about 25 miles farther down the river, the Austro-Germans could not advance without danger of being cut off.

The German claim of prisoners taken does not suggest that there has been any disaster to the main Russian forces in this region.

"DNIESTER CROSSED TO-DAY."

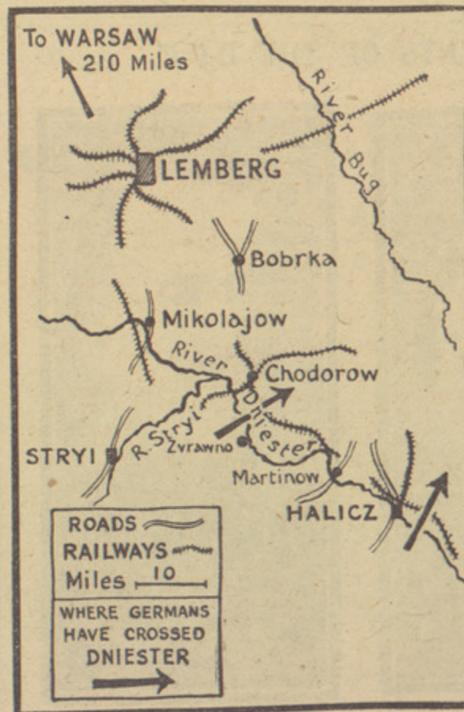
Russian Counter-Attacks Fail North Of Warsaw.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Monday Afternoon.

Russian attacks north and north-east of Prasnysch, which were mainly directed against the new positions we captured on Friday, south-east of Oglenda, broke down with heavy losses to the opponents.

[Prasnysch is nearly due north of Warsaw, near the direct railway from East Prussia.]



In the south-eastern theatre of the war (Galicia) the town of Halicz was occupied by our troops, and the Dniester has been crossed to-day.

The army of General Von Linsingen has thereby succeeded in capturing and dominating all the crossings over this river on its entire front after five days of heavy fighting. Farther north our troops are pursuing the defeated enemy towards the Gnila Lypa river.

Since Wednesday the army of Von Linsingen has taken 6,470 Russians as prisoners. North-east of Lemberg we are approaching the sector of the River Bug.

Farther west, as far as the region of Cieszanow the Allied troops (German and Austrian) are progressing.

They made several thousands of prisoners and captured a number of cannon and machine guns.—Wireless News.

"BEFORE OUR RETREAT."

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Monday.

On the left bank of the Vistula the stubborn battle in the Ojaroff district continued throughout Saturday night. In the end the enemy was everywhere repulsed, suffering great losses.

Before our retreat on the Gnila Lypa on Saturday on the front Bukhatchevetz-Halicz, we successfully repulsed desperate attacks by great German forces.—Reuter.

Mr. D. A. Thomas has sailed for America in charge of a special mission on behalf of the Ministry of Munitions.

ALL ABLE-BODIED MEN NEEDED IN THE FIELD.

Kitchener "Will Be Glad To Know The Reasons" For Abstentions.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GO.

I shall be very glad to hear of any reason that may be given you by young and suitable men for not availing themselves of this opportunity to see service in the field where they are so much needed.

LORD KITCHENER.

These strong words are used by Lord Kitchener in a letter to the members of the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee at Heywood, as follows:—

Sir,—I wish to express to you personally and to those who have helped you in your recruiting work my best thanks for the energy that has been displayed by you in the matter of recruiting.

I would ask you to take an early opportunity of urging all able-bodied men in your district to come forward and enlist so that they may be trained as soldiers to take part in the war and help to keep our forces at the maximum strength.

The sentence quoted at the head of this column concludes the letter.

WHAT WILL BULGARIA DO?

Diplomats Do Not Fear That She Will Join The Huns.

The attitude of Bulgaria continues to excite much interest in diplomatic circles, but there is no reason—so the *Daily Sketch* learns—to anticipate any action hostile to the Quadruple Entente.

Balkan politics are always uncertain, but while few well-informed persons expect Bulgaria to depart at present from her position of neutrality, none anticipates that she will join the Central European Powers and Turkey.

TRENCH REPAIRED WITH CORPSES.

Heavy Cost Of A Small Success Against The French.

NORTHERN FRANCE, Monday.

Artillery is still playing the principal rôle in the battle in the Arras region.

The enemy has transformed the northern slopes of the Vimy heights into a formidable stronghold, to hinder a French advance across the Plain of Lens after the fall of Souchez and Givenchy.

The slight success gained by the Germans near the road from Ablain to Angres is unimportant. After a prodigious expenditure of shells they took 200 yards of trench.

They lost heavily, and repaired the breaches in the captured trenches with the corpses of their comrades.

French wounded from the region of the "Labyrinth" report many cases of German artillerymen chained to their guns during the recent fighting.—Central News Special

500 MEN BROKEN IN OUR WAR.

Incapacitated British Soldiers Come Home From Germany To-day.

FLUSHING, Monday.

Five hundred British soldiers, including forty officers, all incapacitated by wounds, passed through Holland to-day.

They are being exchanged for about as many German prisoners in England.

During the journey through Dutch territory in an ambulance train the wounded were cared for by Dutch Red Cross officials, who displayed great kindness.

The prisoners, who were naturally all glad to be at liberty again, leave to-night for England by the Zealand steamer Orange Nassau, which will also bring back the German wounded the following day.—Exchange Special.

The War At A Glance.

FRANCE.—French use massed artillery in series of attacks, especially in the Argonne Hills and on the Heights of the Meuse, near the Eastern frontier.

RUSSIA.—Germans claim to have captured Halicz, the only important crossing of the Dniester remaining in Russian hands. Continued retreat of Russians towards the defensive line of the River Bug.

ITALY.—No confirmation of reported fall of Goritzia, one of the keys to Trieste. Italians now hold firmly most of the strategic points on the River Isonzo.

5 a.m. Edition.

FIFTY DAYS' BATTLE IN RUINED VILLAGE.

Street Combats In Which No Quarter Was Given.

GARRISON WIPED OUT.

The Savage Humour Of The French In Close Quarter Fighting.

From Our Special Correspondent, H. F. Prevost Battersby.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

Few opportunities have been afforded the British Army in this campaign for making acquaintance with the work its French Allies have been doing.

Of ground won by a sheer incapacity to admit defeat the blasted village of Vermelles furnishes what is likely to prove a classical example.

The village has not been spread out with shell fire like Ypres, nor burned like Louvain; it has simply been battered down, house by house, day after day, by men fighting with no more than the width of the street between them.

The French crawled up to it by sap through the fields, which then were a sheer morass of mud, till they gained the shelter of its outermost walls.

Arrived at the outskirts of the village from the south and west, the assailants determined that no further progress could be made till the chateau was carried, in which were the German Headquarters, concealed in a capacious cellar.

TURCOS' FURIOUS CHARGE.

One by one the garden walls were cleared of defenders, and when further progress was checked by the trenches about the house itself an attempt was made to mine the chateau.

The length of the gallery was miscalculated, and the mine exploded some distance from the house, but so great was the shock that the Turcos, sweeping in after the explosion, carried the entire chateau, the Germans fighting as desperately as their assailants, neither giving nor expecting quarter.

With the chateau in their hands the French were almost across the Germans' line of retreat; but the Germans treated this disadvantage with indifference, and holding to one side of the main street, challenged their opponents to advance along the other.

This the French could only do by breaking holes in the side of the houses and so crawling from one to another.

To appear for an instant in the open was certain death; to show one's head at a loophole was the next thing to suicide.

PRISONERS UNWELCOME.

Where the houses were detached tunnels had to be made connecting them, and so the struggle went on night and day.

At last the French managed to get a gun into the village, and with that they blew in the doors of the houses, and then rushed them after dark.

Prisoners were not welcomed on either side; they were really almost untakeable in such fighting.

For fifty days the struggle went on, and the French revelled in it. In this close fierce work they were finding relief from the loathing which burned so righteously within them.

JUST A KNIFE AND A BOMB.

Our Allies used to think Thomas Atkins went a little too mirthfully to his death, but that is nothing to the savage humour with which they are now fighting.

A knife and a bomb are all they ask in close trench warfare, and with little else they have fought their way through the "Labyrinth."

The Germans fell back on the brewery when the main street of Vermelles was wrested out of their hands, but that in its turn was mined, and the machinery crashed through the floors, burying the garrison beneath the ruins, where they still lie.

FIVE BREAKS IN AUSTRIAN LINE.

ROME, Monday.

An official summary of the recent operations shows that the Italian troops, by means of a bayonet assault, have taken and occupied the town of Castelnuovo, on the Isonzo. The Austrian line on the Isonzo has thus been broken at five points: Caporetto, Plava, Castelnuovo, Gradisca, and Monfalcone.—Central News.

INVASION OF THE TRENTINO.

BRESCIA (LOMBARDY), Monday.

Despite the arrival of enemy reinforcements, the Italians have entered Austrian territory, on the Trentino front, south of Riva (20 miles from Trent), on the western side of Lake Garda. Through passes 5,000 feet high, the Italians descended the precipitous cliffs of the Carone Mountain, and reached the Ponale river.

The Alpini showed magnificent audacity, and surprised the enemy by their temerity. They have reached a spot near Bezzecca (6 miles west of Riva).—Reuter.

HEIR TO IRISH BARONETCY KILLED.



Captain E. C. Stafford-King-Harman.
Captain E. C. Stafford-King-Harman (Irish Guards), killed in action, was the son and heir of Sir Thomas Stafford, an Irish baronet. He assumed the additional surname on succeeding to the Rockingham estates of his maternal grandfather. Last July he married Miss Olive Mahon.—(Lafayette.)

Mrs. Stafford-King-Harman.

A WARTIME BETROTHAL.



Major J. A. Butchart, R.F.A.

Miss Katharine Rivers Fryer.

The engagement is announced of Miss Katharine Eleanor Rivers Fryer, of Winchester, daughter of Captain C. G. Fryer, to Major J. A. Butchart, of the Royal Field Artillery. The latter's father was a well-known Aberdeen advocate.—(Lafayette.)

COUNTESS AS HELPER.



The Countess of Ancaster will be a programme-seller at a charity matinee to-day.—(Val L'Estrange.)

THREE GALLANT RECIPIENTS OF THE D.C.M.



Private C. F. Keen, R.A.M.C., awarded the D.C.M. for attending wounded under fire.

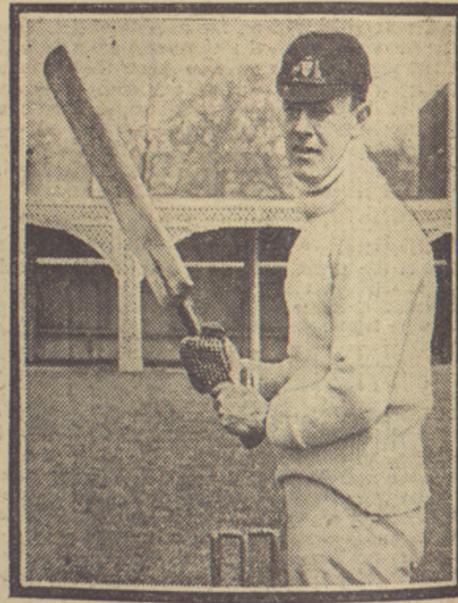


Corporal H. E. Hodder is the first Cambridge undergraduate to receive the D.C.M.



Sergeant-Major F. Godden, 15th Hussars, won the D.C.M. by riding through a German flank-guard.

VICTOR TRUMPER DEAD.



Victor Trumper, acclaimed at one time as the greatest batsman in the world, has just died in Australia.



Second-Lieut. W. A. Davies, of the 4th Loyal North Lancshires, has been killed in action.—(Winter, Preston.)



The Hon. Phyllis Goschen. The two fair daughters of Viscount Goschen have both father and brother serving with the 5th Battalion of the Buffs.—(Val L'Estrange.)



The Hon. Cicely Goschen.



Captain J. L. Whitfield, of the 6th Loyal North Lancshires, has died of wounds.—(Winter, Preston.)

THE NEW WAR LOAN

Have you yet Subscribed?

Every patriotic Britisher should be able to show that he or she has invested in the Great War Loan. Our soldiers are willing to die for the Empire. The Working Men are not only helping in every way but they are going in tens of thousands to the Post Offices throughout the country and investing 5/- or more in this War Loan.

Will you help in the hour of your Country's need?

**Instruct your Bankers or fill in this Form.
TO-DAY.**

**The Right Hon. R. McKenna,
Chancellor of the Exchequer:**

"Nothing but a great appeal to our financial resources, stimulated by the most earnest sense of patriotism, will enable us to obtain the money. I would urge upon those who have the means of subscribing, and those who can obtain the means of subscribing, by curtailing a part of their customary expenditure, that every effort they make now is an effort which is not only necessary to enable us to carry on the War, but will bear very great fruit in enabling us to maintain our financial pre-eminence after the War is over."

THIS FORM OF APPLICATION MAY BE USED.

£4 10s. % WAR LOAN, 1925-1945.

ISSUE OF STOCK OR BONDS,
bearing Interest at 4½ % per annum.

PRICE OF ISSUE £100 PER CENT.

To the Governor and Company of the Bank of England,
London, E.C.

.....hereby request you to allot to.....(a) £..... say
pounds, of the above-mentioned Loan in terms of the Prospectus of the 21st June, 1915;
and.....hereby engage to pay the instalments as they shall become due, on any
allotment that may be made in respect of this application, as provided by the said
Prospectus.

The sum of £..... being the amount of the required deposit (b) (namely
£5 for every £100 applied for), is enclosed herewith.

Signature

Name of Applicant (in full)
(State title, if any, or whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address.....

Date.....1915.

(a) Applications to the Bank of England must be for not less than £100, and must be for multiples of £100. When sent by post envelopes should be marked "War Loan."

(b) Cheques should be made payable to "bearer," not to "order," and should be crossed "Bank of England."

MUSEUM OF SCULPTURE IN THE TRENCHES.



Some of the French soldiers are extraordinarily clever at carving in wood and stone. Here in a trench has been collected a miniature museum of sculpture all executed at the front.

MUSIC TO CHEER THEM IN THEIR CAPTIVITY.



To help relieve the monotony of their life in the prisoners' camp in Germany these men, of the Allied forces have organised a string band. Two are Russians and the others are English, Belgian and French.

THERE WAS A "CERTAIN LIVELINESS" AMONG THE TROOPS.



Three hundredweight of honeycomb and thousands of bees were found by the soldiers who were sawing up the tree at Southwell, Notts. It was a warm corner.

PRINCESS ROYAL GIVES A

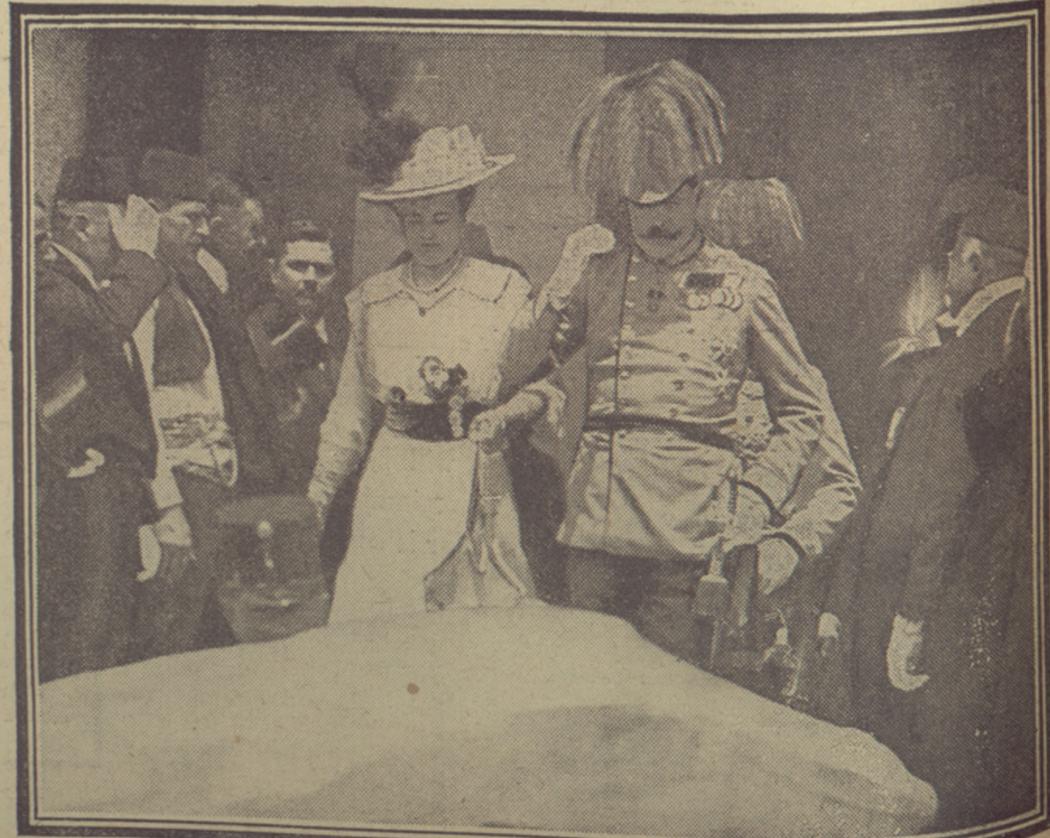


The Princess Royal (in the centre) and Princess



The girls and women of the Church Army's Alexandra Club would have had to see the Princess Royal. Owing to the war there were no funds for the purpose.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE SERAJEVO ASSASSINATION



The ill-fated Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife entering their car at Serajevo. Just a year ago yesterday the Austrian heir-apparent and his wife were assassinated in the streets of Serajevo, which started the world's first world war; its anniversary is being celebrated.

HOLIDAY TO WORKING GIRLS.



Princess Maud (on the left) arriving at the club.



Club cheering the Princess Royal. Their annual summer outing but for the generosity of H.R.H. the Princess Royal Highness, however, herself paid for the excursion.

A HAPPY HOUR FOR LITTLE VICTIMS OF WAR



These little refugees, whose fathers fell at Ypres, were guests of the Queen of the Belgians on the eve of their departure for Switzerland, where they will stay in a secure serenity.

ROYAL ALLIES HELP THE CAUSE IN ENGLAND.



Princess Victor Napoleon opened a war exhibition at Prince's Skating Rink yesterday on behalf of the Belgian Red Cross fund. She was accompanied by Prince Victor.—(Daily Sketch.)

The Grand Duchess George of Russia distributed the prizes at a military sports meeting at Harrogate.

WAR FINDS ELEVEN NATIONS EMBROILED IN WAR.



The arrest that followed the assassination of the Austrian heir-apparent. The tragedy shocked a world that little suspected it would be made the pretext for a devastation of eleven nations in conflict.

THE ALLIES' AIR RAID ON KARLSRUHE.



A scene in Karlsruhe after an air raid by the Allied airmen. Karlsruhe contains many ammunition factories and barracks.

Baby's Sickness and Wasting

Cured Completely by Dr. Cassell's Tablets, the All-British Remedy.

Mrs. Needham, Pick-street, Shepshed, near Loughborough, says:—"My baby was only a few weeks old when he fell ill and gradually wasted away. His whole system seemed out of order; he could not keep anything on his stomach, and he suffered dreadfully with diarrhoea. He got no nourishment from food, and was soon reduced to a little frame. It was pitiful to see him, he was so thin and frail.



"No treatment seemed of any use, and when convulsions came on I really thought the end had come. However, I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and though he was just as ill as he could be at the time, I soon perceived a difference. After a few doses the sickness and diarrhoea stopped, and from that time he improved daily. Now at a year old he is ever so healthy and bonny."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for all forms of nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. Compounded of nerve nutrients and tonics of undisputedly proved efficacy, they are the recognised modern home treatment for

- NERVOUS BREAKDOWN
- NERVE PARALYSIS
- SPINAL PARALYSIS
- INFANTILE PARALYSIS
- NEURASTHENIA
- NERVOUS DEBILITY
- SLEEPLESSNESS
- ANÆMIA
- KIDNEY DISEASE
- INDIGESTION
- STOMACH DISORDER
- MAL-NUTRITION
- WASTING DISEASES
- PALPITATION
- VITAL EXHAUSTION
- PREMATURE DECAY

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life. Sold by chemists and stores in all parts of the world, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and India. Prices: 10d., 1s. 1d., and 2s. 9d.—the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical. A FREE TRIAL SUPPLY will be sent to you on receipt of name and address and two penny stamps for postage and packing. Address: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box U6), Chester-road, Manchester.

LUNTIN MIXTURE

A BLEND OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS

6d. PER OUNCE 2/- QUARTER POUND TINS.

LUNTIN MEDIUM CIGARETTES.

10 for 3d. : 100 for 2/3

Obtainable at all Tobacconists.

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, Manufacturers, EDINBURGH.

HEALTH RESORTS.
BUXTON.—Pleasure, Health. All the charms of "Spa" life combined with valuable treatments. Bracing Mountain Air. No "after cure." Golf, Motoring, Theatres, etc. Guide Free. Secretary, Information Dept., Buxton.

BROUGHTY FERRY. The Brighton of the North. Is an Ideal Seaside Holiday Resort. Safe Sea Bathing on fine Sands; Boating; High-class Pierrot Entertainments daily; Public Bowling Greens and Tennis Courts; Good Motoring centre, and within easy reach of many first-class Golf Courses. Guide Book Free. Apply to Town Clerk (Dept. N), DUNDEE.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
BEDSTEADS! BEDDING!
 Why Pay Shop Prices?
 Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home in perfectly new condition. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow Discount for Cash or supply goods payable in Monthly instalments.

Established 26 years.
 CHARLES RILEY, Desk 3, Moor-street, Birmingham.
 Please mention Daily Sketch when writing for lists.

5/- MONTHLY.—Private by Post, Suits, Cutlery, Raincoats, Blankets, Bedding, Gramophones, Watches, Rings, Jewellery. (Boots from 2s. 6d. monthly.) Patterns and Lists Free. State which of above required. Masters, Ltd. (109), Hope Street, Rye. (Established 1869.)

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH (OLD) BOUGHT. We pay highest bona-fide prices. No deduction. On Vulcanite up to 6s. per tooth; Silver, 10s. 6d.; Gold 14s.; Platinum £1 16s. Immediate cash or office. Call or post, mentioning Daily Sketch.—MESSRS. TAGG & THE LATHING IRM., 219, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. ESTABLISHED 150 years.

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," an entirely new Revue by Harry Grattan and Edward Jones. Every Evening at 8.30. Matinee Thursday and Saturday at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. Regent 2890.

CORONET, W. GRAND GUIGNOL CO. Nightly at 8. Matinee Saturday, at 2.30. Entirely new programme. "Le Revenant," "Le Bonheur," "Rosalie," and "GARDIENS DE PHARE." Tel. Park 1273.

DALY'S. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production. **BETTY.** TO-NIGHT at 8. Matinee, Sats., at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.

GAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. Geo. Grossmith, Jas. Blakeley, and full Gaiety Company. Evenings 8.15. Mat. (full cast) Sats. at 2.15.

GARRICK (Ger 9513). "OH! BE CAREFUL." A Musical play, in 3 acts. Evenings at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30. YVONNE ARNAUD. COURTICE POUNDS.

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR in "PEG OF MY HEART." Nightly at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. * QUINNEYS. Evenings at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sats., at 2.30. At 8, FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. EVENINGS at 8.30. (LAST FIVE NIGHTS.) LAST 2 MATINEES TO-MORROW and SAT., at 2.30. **MARIE ODILE.** By Edward Knoblauch. **MARIE LOHR.** BASIL GILL.

LYRIC. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. "ON TRIAL." MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

NEW. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. Last 5 Nights. 8.15. Mat., Sat. 2.30. MR. MARTIN HARVEY in "THE ONLY WAY."

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. POTASH and PERLMUTTER. Every Evening at 8.15. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

ROYALTY. Vedrenne and Eadie. DENNIS EADIE in "THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME." TO-NIGHT at 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 3855.

SAVOY. THE ANGEL IN THE HOUSE. MR. H. B. IRVING. At 8.45. Preceded at 8.15 by "Keeping Up Appearances." Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. At 8.45, THE GREEN FLAG. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. CONSTANCE COLLIER. LILLIAN BRAITHWAITE. At 8.15, The Dramatist at Home. Mats. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. To-night at 8.30 sharp. GERALD du MAURIER and LEWIS WALLER in "GAMBLERS ALL." "A story packed with human interest." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
DAVIS and CO. (Dept. 110), 284, Brixton-road, LONDON. GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price including Watches, Jewellery, Plate Clothing, Furs, Musical Instruments, Field Glasses, Guns, etc., etc. WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE. ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval.

7/6 (worth 30s.)—LADY'S Solid Gold Hall-marked Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—VERY POWERFUL 3-draw Brass TELESCOPE, achromatic lenses, 50 miles range, suitable for Marine or Field use; in case; genuine bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.

22/6—GENT'S superior quality Navy Blue Serge Jacket Suit; well made, latest fashion, unworn; 38 1/2 in. chest, 36 in. waist, 3 1/2 in. leg, genuine bargain, 22s. 6d., worth £3 10s.

3/9 (WORTH 15s.)—LADY'S Pretty Gold Dress Ring, set cluster of Parisian pearls and turquoise, very elegant design; genuine bargain, 3s. 9d. Approval.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold stamped filled, solid links, curb pattern; 12s. 6d.

35/-—MAGNIFICENT Hornless Gramophone, 15 in. by 14 1/2 in. with 10-inch Turntable, silver-plated "Symphonetta" tone arm and patent unbreakable sound box with six 10-inch Disc tubes; great bargain, 35s.; worth £6 6s. Approval.

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19/6—GENT'S FASHIONABLE DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT (by high-class tailor), latest West End cut and finish; splendid quality; breast 38 in., waist 35 in., leg 31 1/2 in.; 19s. 6d.; worth £3 3s. Never worn. Approval willingly.

21/-—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES LAYETTE; magnificent quality; finest quality quality; 72 articles; everything required; beautifully trimmed lace and embroidery; mother's personal work; never used; sacrifice, 21s. Approval.

4/9—PRETTY Necklet, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoise; 18-ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case. Sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

10/6—LADY'S Fashionable 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless (wristlet) Watch; fit any wrist, reliable timekeeper, 10 years warranty; sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval.

6/6—LADY'S solid Gold, Hall-marked, 5-stone real diamond Ring, very elegant design, suitable for engagement ring; sacrifice, 6s. 6d., worth 30s. Approval.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

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PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.0 Mats., Mon., Wed., and Sat., 2.30. HARRY DAY'S REVUE, "BUSINESS AS USUAL." WHIT CUNLIFFE, ELLA RETFORD, JOE BOGANNY'S LUNATIC BAKERS, HANLON-CHARLES TRIO, LEON and CO., etc.

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32/6—POWERFUL BINOCULAR FIELD or MARINE GLASSES, great magnifying power (by Lumiere); most powerful glass made; name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore, brilliant field of view; in Solid leather case; week's free trial; worth £6 10s.—sacrifice, £1 12s. 6d.

12/9—(Worth £2 10s.) BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; beautifully made garments the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 9d. Approval willingly.

10/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved action 10 years warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert; same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

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22/6 (worth £3 10s.)—GENT'S Tailor-made Indigo Blue Serge Jacket Suit, by Eastman; smart stylish cut, 37 in. breast, 34 in. waist, new condition; sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Ap.

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8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

49/6—(Worth £10 10s.) GENT'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked Keyless Watch, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (R. Stanton, London); jewelled, timed to minute month; 20 years warranty; 7 days' trial; 49s. 6d.

21/- (Worth £4 4s.)—Baby's Long Clothes, superfine quality, magnificent parcel; 72 articles, exquisite Embroidered American Robes, etc.; everything required; beautiful garments, never worn; bargain, 21s. Approval willingly.

12/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD CASED KEYLESS WATCH EXPANDING BRACELET; fashionable pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

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

19/6—(Worth £3 3s.) GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey high-class tailor; splendid quality, latest West End style and finish, never worn; breast 39 in., waist 36 in., leg 32 1/2 in.; sacrifice, 19s. 6d.; approval willingly.

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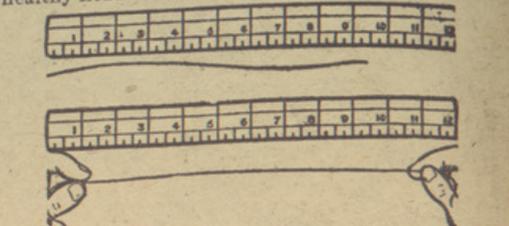
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Healthy hair is elastic and will "stretch" quite appreciably. Hair that is unhealthy becomes dry, and consequently splits.

Mr. Edwards, the inventor-discoverer of "Harlene Hair-Drill," has introduced the science of hair culture in a practical form, and, what is more, his splendid offer still stands open to present, free of all cost, to those who are troubled by the condition of their hair, with everything necessary to commence a home course that will in the very shortest time turn the dull, lifeless, thin, or impoverished head of hair into hair of which the owner will be justly proud.

As a matter of fact, this announcement, containing as it does a wonderful offer of a splendid hair beauty gift which all may have for the asking, is of importance to everyone—



There should be 800 to 1,200 hairs to the square inch. If your hair shows the least sign of thinning you should accept the Harlene Hair-Drill Gift offered here.

—so you will see there is a reason why everyone should write—and write now—accepting the generous gift that will enable them to commence the new science of Home Hair Health known as "Harlene Hair-Drill."

THIS GIFT FOR YOUR HAIR HEALTH.
 Whichever of these troubles your hair is suffering, you need not hesitate a single instant in sending for the splendid hair-growing gift offered free to readers:—

Total or partial Baldness. Loss of colour and Thin, straggling, or Lustre. weak Hair. Ugly, wiry Hair. Falling or splitting Hair thinning. Hairs. Over-dryness.

Simply write your name and address on the coupon below and post it with 3d. stamps to cover carriage to Mr. Edwards, and you will at once receive the following splendid triple gift:—

1. A free trial bottle of "Harlene" for the Hair—the wonderful hair- tonic stimulant and dressing that literally compels a magnificent growth of hair.
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Daily Sketch, 29/6/15.

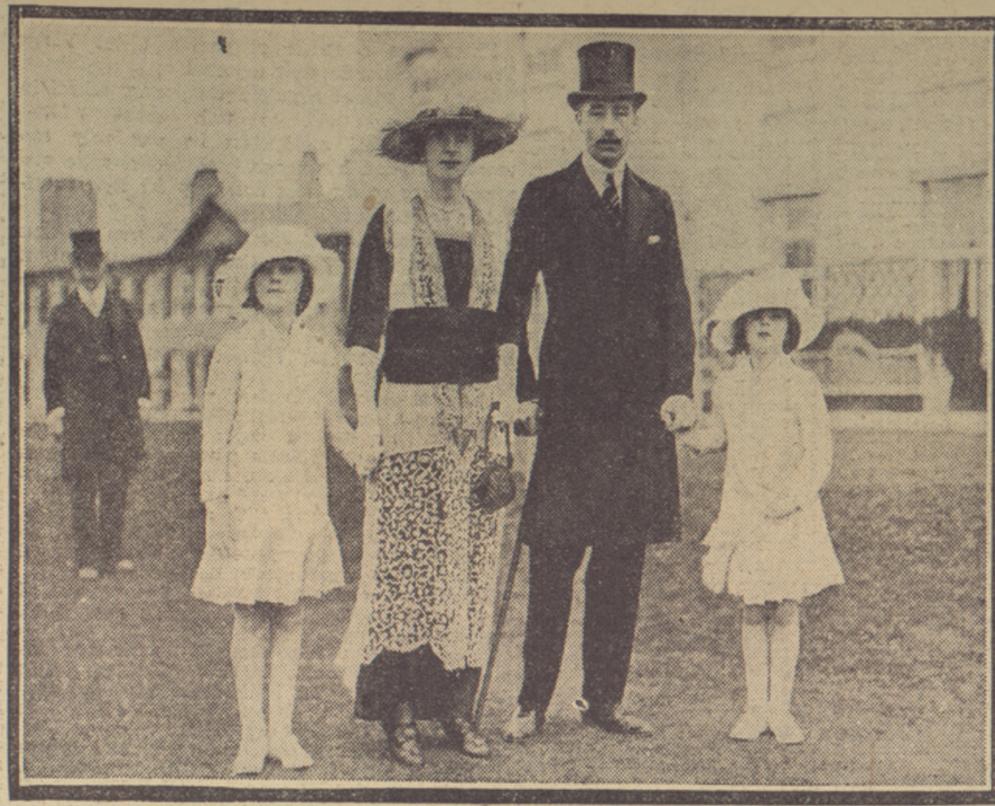


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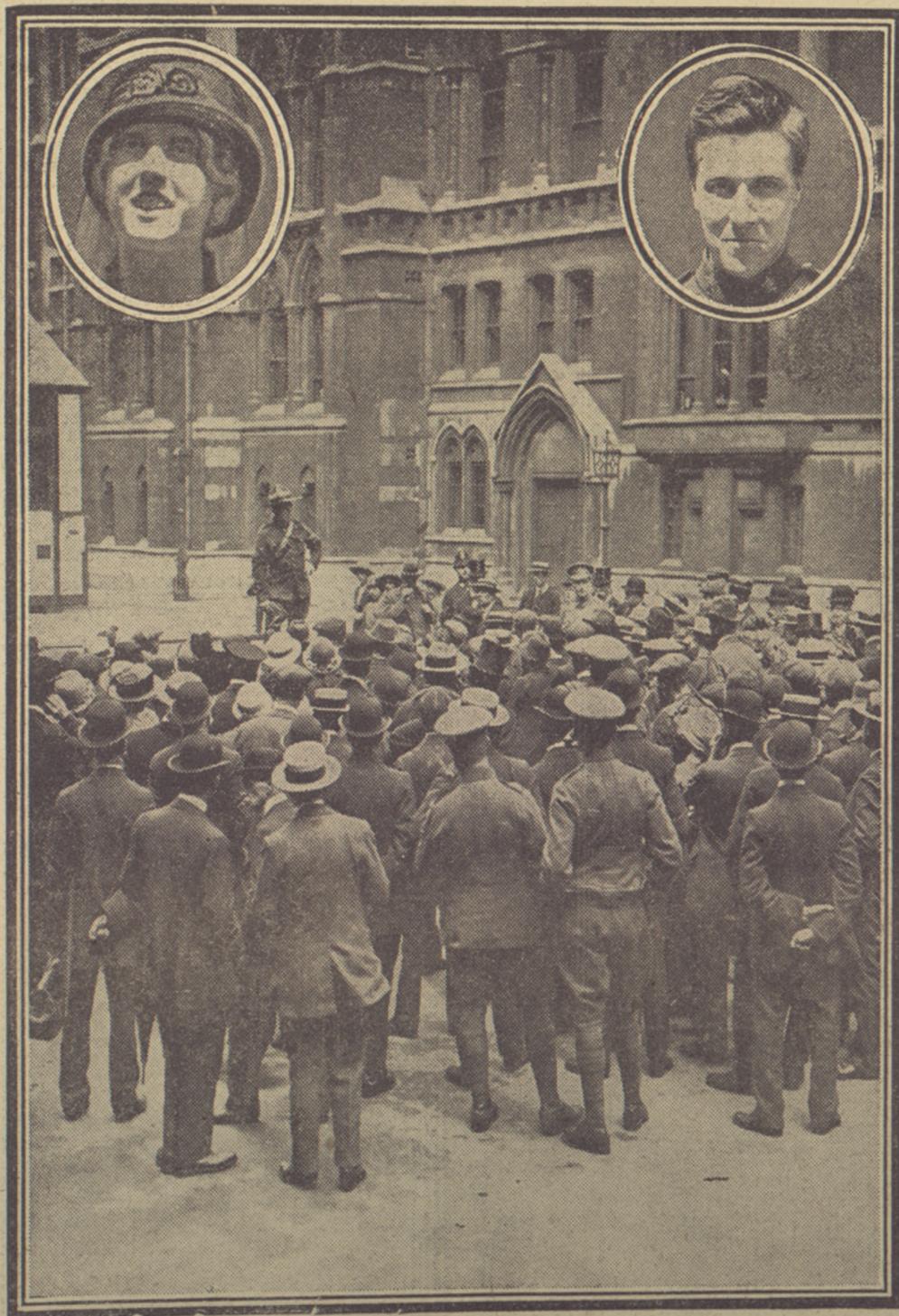
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NEW VICEROY'S FIRST GARDEN PARTY.



Lord and Lady Wimborne, with their daughters, the Hon. Rosemary (on left) and the Hon. Cynthia Guest, at their first Viceregal garden party in Dublin.

A CANADIAN SUPER-RECRUITER.



Sergt. Niemeyer, a wounded Canadian, seen addressing a crowd in the quadrangle of the Law Courts, has patriotically recruited no fewer than 1,057 men since May. Inset—Sergt. Niemeyer and Miss Violet Almer, who at the same recruiting meeting recited "The Woman's Part." (Daily Sketch Photographs.)



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FOOT JOY.—Thompson's Corn Plaster Joy quickly cures free, Corns, Bunions and Swollen Joints; large sheet post free, 1s. 2d.; only from M. F. THOMPSON, Homcopath, 17, Gordon-street, Glasgow. Beware of Substitutes.

THIS WEEK'S OPPORTUNITY OF KEEPING RACING ALIVE.

The Newmarket First July Meeting.

HARE PARK HANDICAP.

There will be a more subdued air about the Newmarket First July Meeting, which opens to-day; the holiday spirit will be entirely absent.

This is one of the few opportunities there will be this season of keeping racing alive, and the most will be made of it by everyone concerned.

Not that there will be a large crowd, for Newmarket has never been very popular with the general public—the "First Extra" meeting was an exception—but those who make the journey will be on business bent.

The hard ground has had the effect of placing several prominent animals hors de combat for the time being, and fields this week will be affected in consequence. They went wrong before the week end's very acceptable rain.

Some of the juveniles in the Wantage stable controlled by Charles Morton have gone amiss, and the two-year-old events will suffer.

King's Joker, who is said to be the best of Mr. J. B. Joel's youngsters, is of the number, and he will not run. Black Jester is, however, expected to take his chance in the Princess of Wales's Stakes.

WILL DAN RUSSEL REPAY?

To-day's card does not contain anything of first-rate importance, but some nice two-year-olds will be seen out in the July Stakes, while the Hare Park Handicap has a promising appearance.

In the latter event the top-weight, Santair, may be an absentee, and Honeywood, besides having disappointed this season, may be feeling the effects of doing the donkey work for Pommern in the latter's New Derby preparation.

Dan Russel has so far done nothing towards getting back the money Mr. J. Buchanan gave for him at the December sales, but he has a decided chance on his third to Black Jester and Diadumenos in the City and Suburban.

Sixth on that occasion was Screamer, who has a pull of only 1lb., so that the Beckhampton candidate is well handicapped. In the Kempton Jubilee, too, Lord Derby's cast-off was in the front rank for a mile.

Siller will not run, and Gunbearer may not be seen at his best till the ground becomes appreciably softer.

The best of the Newmarket lot may be My Ronald, though Sydian also finds favour with a certain section, and he has been left in the race in preference to Outram.

Rather Bolder and Modubeach each won last time out, but I prefer View Law, who has a pull of 5lb. over Mac for the beating he got at the Second Spring Meeting.

Of the bottom-weights, Tinklebell appears to have the best chance, but if Dan Russel gives of his best I think he will win.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS AND A FRENCH COLT.

Dame d'Or colt having been scratched gives Roi d'Ecosse an undoubted chance in the July Stakes. A pair who have previously met are Marca colt and Turpitude colt, of whom the former won by a neck at the "Jubilee" Meeting at Kempton.

Lisierb and Polydamon did not run up to expectations at the "First Extra" Meeting, but may do better here.

Laramie has arrived, but Sirian will probably start favourite. Of the others Figaro may run well, but I am satisfied to be represented by Roi d'Ecosse.

Sun Umbrella has a chance to at last break his "duck" in the Lode Plate, and if he gets off with the others Prevoyant may take the Final Selling Plate.

SELECTIONS.

- 1.30—PREVOYANT. 3.30—SISTER SUSIE.
- 2.0—SUN UMBRELLA. 4.0—DESPERATE.
- 2.30—DAN RUSSEL. 4.30—MATTER.
- 3.0—ROI D'ECOSSE.

Double.

PREVOYANT and ROI D'ECOSSE.

THE PROGRAMME.

1.30—TRIAL SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 7L			
Tosson	5 9 2	Prevoyant	6 8 13
Vobis	4 9 2	Carlos	3 8 5
Maybud	4 9 2	Ara	3 8 5
Brandon Creek	4 9 2	Sir George	3 8 5
Nenuphar	4 9 2	Sea Voyage	3 8 5
Longtown	4 9 2	Old Blue	3 8 2
Mac	5 8 13		
The above are there.			
Rieur	4 9 2	South Parade	4 8 13
Bouton Rouge	4 9 2	Ovenight	4 8 13
Sir Bold	4 9 2	Kim III.	3 8 5

Diabetes.

Simple Herb Quickly Cures This Dread Disease to Stay Cured.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigour and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy will relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it we will post the first 2s. 6d. package for 1s. with free booklet of special value to the diabetic, containing latest diet list and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer, and send 1s. to-day for a full-sized 2s. 6d. package. AMES CHEMICAL CO. (Dept. 3A), 8, Bouverie-st., London, E.C. You may purchase Diabetol at ordinary retail prices of Boots, Taylors, and other chemists.—Adv.

VICTOR TRUMPER DEAD.

Australia's Greatest Batsman And His Touch Of Genius.

There was a touch of genius about Victor Trumper, whose death is reported.

When he was at a public elementary school in Sydney people used to talk about "Little Trumper's style," and when he was only two months beyond his seventeenth birthday he was asked to go to Adelaide and play for New South Wales against South Australia.

This match, during January, 1895, was his first appearance in first-class Colonial cricket, and it was peculiarly appropriate that many years later he should go on the same ground and make the highest score ever hit for Australia in any Test match—214 not out, against South Africa, in January, 1911.

His first season in England was one of the most dramatic yet recorded in the history of cricket.

Chosen as a reserve player to accompany the team, accident gave him a place in the eleven in an early match, and for the rest of the tour he was a fixture.

He scored 1,556 runs, with an average of 34.57, and in the match with Sussex, at Brighton, he scored 300 not out, thereby setting up a fresh record for an Australian batsman in England.

His greatness was not realised until the second Test, when the Sydney youth, playing a big game, scored 135 not out.

In successive years no Australian team was complete without him, and in Test cricket the public at once recognised his brilliance, for against England he played 74 innings for a total of 2,263 runs and an average of 32.79 per innings.

His best season in England was in 1902, a year remarkable for the number of matches rained off, when he scored 2,570 runs, including 109 and 119 in one match against Essex, and 105 and 86 in the game with M.C.C. at Lord's.

HAS ANYONE SEEN HER?

Twelve-year-old Elizabeth Smith, whose absence from her home at 11, Elfin-road, Wyndham-road, Camberwell, is causing her parents much anxiety. She was a scholar at the Gloucester-road (Peckham) Special School. Will any Daily Sketch reader communicate to Elfin-road any traces they may discover of the missing girl?



GERMANY'S REPLY TO AMERICA.

WASHINGTON, Monday. Mr. Gerard, American Ambassador in Berlin, has cabled to Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, that Germany is rapidly progressing in the preparation of a reply to the U.S. Government "along favourable lines."—Exchange.

GERMANS SPEAK LINCOLNSHIRE.

A private in the 2nd Lincoln, in a letter to his home at Old Bolingbroke, near Boston, says: "We were sent into a firing trench not over 60 yards from the Germans. They threw bottles and empty cartridges one day. They called out in real Lincolnshire, 'Ya started the waar.' Someone shouted back, 'Yes, and we are going to finish it.'"

In a 20 rounds' contest between Jack Greenstock and Young Nipper at the Ring last night the latter was disqualified in the sixth round.

Llew Edwards, the holder of the Lonsdale feather-weight belt, was married last week. He has now arranged to sail for Australia this week for a series of 11 matches. The guarantee for the matches is stated to be £2,500.

After a stubborn ten rounds at the Ring yesterday afternoon Driver Will Rayson, R.F.A., beat Leon Bedon, France, on points. Con Houghton, Hackney, and Billy Wells, Bermondsey, drew in another contest of ten rounds.

2.0—LODE PLATE of 150 sovs; 5L			
Joy Wheel	4 8 11	Bedsprad	8 2
Parvus	4 8 11	Marguerite	7 13
Black Walnut	4 8 2	Cybele II.	7 13
Sun Umbrella	3 8 2		
The above are there.			
Dan Rodney	3 9 0	Merry Mac	8 2
Woodmere	4 9 11	Square Dance	8 2
Diplomatic	3 8 2		

2.30—HARE PARK HANDICAP of 300 sovs; 1m.			
Santair	5 9 5	Screamer	4 7 10
Honeywood	4 9 3	Mouchette	4 7 9
Lord Annandale	5 8 11	Sydian	3 7 0
Red Finch	4 8 6	Baccara	3 6 12
Mac	5 8 3	Ventura	4 6 10
Botticelli	4 8 0	Fair Trader	4 6 8
Rather Bolder	5 7 12	Tinklebell	5 6 3
My Ronald	3 7 12	Elevator	3 6 0
Gunbearer	4 7 10		
The above are there.			
Dan Russel	4 8 11	Antravida	6 7 8
Siller	4 8 9	Modubeach	4 7 3
View Law	4 7 9	Cordon Vert	4 6 10

3.0—JULY STAKES of 50 sovs each, 2-y.-6.; 5f. 140yds			
Spey Pearl	9 0	Turpitude c	9 0
Dog Star	9 0	Va Via	8 11
Lisierb	9 0	Marthe	8 11
Polydamon	9 0	Alinda	8 11
Mountain Daisy c	9 0	Ambara	8 11
Sirian	9 0	Bayberry	8 11
Roi d'Ecosse	9 0	Many Lands	8 11
Marca c	9 0	Laramie	8 11
Figaro	9 0		
The above are there.			
Kwang Su	9 0	Lanconston	9 0
Rayon c	9 0	Leptre c	9 0
Spear Foot	9 0	Argonaut	9 0
Canobie	9 0		

3.30—MAIDEN 2-y.-o. SELLING PLATE of 103 sovs; 5L			
Fire Brick	9 0	Paiace	8 11
Chroma	9 0	Harpoon	8 11
Furor	9 0	Scrutiny	8 11
Goeben	9 0	Milly's Troth	8 11
The Kish	9 0	Bo Peep	8 11
Picroy c	9 0	Bluecock	8 11
Saint James	9 0	Chantarella	8 11
Wicklow c	9 0	La Patrie	8 11
Grasland	9 0	Coo	8 11
Theophilus	9 0	Wayflete	8 11
Stanborough	9 0	Caravel g	8 11
Clydeside	9 0	Farmaid	8 11
Russell Square	8 11		
The above are there.			
Fibreman	9 0	Cloak and Sword	9 0
Maxice c	9 0	Thirsty	8 11
Sennowe	9 0	N.V.E.	8 11
Nash	9 0	Sister Susie	8 11
Comical Corner	9 0	Thetis	8 11

4.0—STETCHWORTH PLATE of 200 sovs; 1 1/2m.			
Canidius	4 9 0	Fullemet	3 7 11
Shepherd King	4 8 7	Monsieur Nestor	3 7 11
Desperate	4 8 7	Coup de Main	3 7 11
Chelabo	4 8 7	Paul Cezanne	3 7 11
The Pet	4 8 7	Polish II.	3 7 11
Slave Crag	3 8 2	Santahena	3 7 8
Wallon	3 8 2	Sanction	3 7 8
Strathgibby	3 7 11	Thymian	3 7 8
The above are there.			
Sweet Sun	4 9 3	Summer Thyme	3 7 11
Roi d'Ecosse	5 9 3	Ajalon	3 7 11
Wardle's Dupe	4 9 3	Quintal	3 7 8
Sardinia	4 9 0		

4.30—VISITORS' (Apprentice) HANDICAP of 103 sovs; 6L			
Matter	5 8 9	Evening Star II.	4 6 9
Sweetest Melody	4 8 0	Prepaid	4 6 9
Sandmole	3 7 11	Sprint	4 6 8
Eclairer	4 7 7	King's Chancellor	3 6 8
Topic	3 7 4	Royal Hal	3 6 3
Perimac	6 6 12	Carlos	3 6 0
Denison	5 6 12	Gert	3 5 9
Maybud	4 6 12	Broomdown	3 6 1
The above are there.			
Nenuphar	4 8 4	Hullabaloo	3 7 1
Rinfield Grove	4 7 9	Ardath	3 6 8
Recondite	4 7 5	Dinner Bell	4 6 7
Velour	3 7 5	Gibberish	3 6 3
Yankee Pro	3 7 5	Square Dance	3 5 7

THURLES WINNERS AND PRICES.

- 2.0.—Ladies' Plate, Garrus, 5 to 4.
 - 2.30.—Committee Handicap Steeplechase, Hill of Camas, 6 to 1.
 - 3.15.—Thurles Handicap Plate, The Slasher, 5 to 4.
 - 4.0.—Town Steeplechase, A.M., 1 to 2.
 - 4.30.—Corinthian Plate, Lady St. Oswald, 9 to 2.
 - 5.0.—Killinan Steeplechase Plate, Munster Fostler, 11 to 8.
- Mr. C. E. Stredwick (12) beat Mr. Arthur Pyke (15) 4 and 3 in the final of the London Solicitors' Golfing Society's singles handicap at Walton Heath yesterday.
- It is understood that among the matters discussed at yesterday's meeting of the Jockey Club was the question of the negotiations with Mr. Runciman regarding future racing and the "Third Extra" Newmarket Meeting, the date and programme of which were held over from last Thursday's Calendar.
- GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—*22 23 25 6 5 23 4 25—1 18 20 23 25 26 22 2—11 13 24 11 12 1 26 6 4 26—9 24 20 24 26 25.
- DESMOND (Umpire).—*22 11 12 21 8 16 17 17 16—5 7 2 21 16.
- TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—1 11 23 8 9 14 16 6—2 23 25 10 8 11 14 9 13.

THE END OF A WOMAN'S ORDEAL.



Miss Wheatley, who was acquitted on the charge of murdering Mrs. Wootten, the wife of Lieut. Wootten. She is seen standing between her father and uncle; her mother is on the extreme left of the picture. Inset Lieut. Wootten.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

BARMAID NOT GUILTY OF MRS. WOOTTEN'S DEATH.

Judge's Scathing Comments On Conduct Of The Lieutenant.

Alice Mary Wheatley, the 22-year-old barmaid, was found not guilty yesterday by the Old Bailey jury of the murder of Annie Wootten, wife of Lieutenant Wootten, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, and was discharged.

The judge, in summing up, pointed out that the evidence was purely circumstantial. Motive was an important factor, but motive could not convert suspicion into proof.

"I shall say nothing more of Lieut. Wootten than is necessary," he went on. "It is a case which presents many disagreeable features.

"It is difficult to speak temperately of the conduct of Lieut. Wootten towards his wife and towards Miss Wheatley. I must strongly agree with Mr. Muir when he spoke of the wrong that would be done if the evidence by Mr. Wootten were relied upon, unless it were corroborated.

"Wootten comes before you as a discredited witness, and had this case rested upon his evidence alone I should have had no hesitation in telling you that you would do wrong in acting upon it and convicting this woman.

"I do not only speak of the infidelity to his wife. That is bad enough, and has no doubt given, and will no doubt give, him cause for reflection and shame as long as he lives.

"That postcard which he admits he wrote to Miss Wheatley's father and mother, when prisoner and he were living together, is a postcard which unfortunately shows that at times he has little regard for the truth."

After reviewing the points arising out of the evidence the jury retired and returned in about 29 minutes with a verdict of "not guilty."

Miss Wheatley was at once discharged, and left the dock smiling.

Her mother collapsed on hearing the good news, and had to be helped out of the Old Bailey. Later she said she would take her daughter into the country for a long rest. There was a friendly demonstration outside the Court.

TWO KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Officer And Gardener Struck During Terrific Storm In Norfolk.

During a series of terrific thunderstorms which broke over Norfolk yesterday, two men were killed by lightning. They were:

Second Lieutenant R. Barry, Essex Regiment, living at Carnarvon-road, Romford-road, Stratford; and

Robert Parfitt, gardener, employed on the Claxton Estate near London.

The former was struck when near the station at Mundesley. His clothes and boots were torn to shreds. Parfitt was found dead under an oak tree, where, it is supposed, he was sheltering.

HOW TO MAKE A SALLOW, FADED COMPLEXION FRESH, CLEAR AND BEAUTIFUL.

With all the creams and lotions one hears of for the beauty of the complexion, it is hard to know what to use, but for those who do not wish to risk trying a lot of samples of which they know nothing about the composition, I can strongly recommend a simple, harmless, inexpensive preparation which you can make at home by mixing 2 ounces of rose water, 2 ounces of flowers oozon, and one dram of tincture of benzoin. Apply every morning and night with a soft cloth. It quickly tones up the dulled skin and gives a fresh rose-bloom complexion, such as one only sees on beautiful young girls. Although nothing has yet been found which completely removes deep wrinkles, this makes them far less apparent, and a lady using it regularly is certain to never have a badly wrinkled face.—A.G.

Important.—We learn on making inquiries that the above preparation is so popular during the summer months that most chemists keep it put up already for use under the name of "Flozin Lotion." They particularly recommend it as a protection against and a remedy for sunburn, tan and freckles.—Adv.

BY APPOINTMENT.
PURVEYORS OF JAMS TO H.M. THE KING.

Chivers's Strawberry Jam

Choicest Home-Grown Fruit and Refined Sugar only
MADE IN SILVER-LINED PANS
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHIVERS' WITH THE GUARANTEE OF PURITY ON THE JAR
Chivers & Sons, Ltd., The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambs.

WHY RECRUITS SHOULD MARRY.

Benefits From The Point Of View Of National Economy.

STATE PAY BETTER THAN EXTRAVAGANT CHARITY.

Does the custom account for the high percentage of married soldiers?

The Government is being heckled by statisticians and others with regard to the apparent high percentage of married men in the new Army. A single soldier is cheaper than a married man, say these kind economists, who would like to see the cost of the fighting men reduced as much as possible.

There is abundant evidence to show, however, that marriage before enlistment is a custom which is in much favour with young soldiers. Statistics on this important point would upset the arguments of the hecklers, for obviously there can be no ban upon a young bachelor and a young spinster of legal age getting married as a preliminary to the man's enlistment.

Here we have war and enlistment actually increasing the marriage rate, and in view of possibilities it is economically sound that the practice should go on.

IN THE DAYS AFTER THE WAR.

The young wife may be left a widow, and in this case she is a State pensioner, relieved to some extent from distress after the war in the dark days of a glutted employment market.

Furthermore, if the widow becomes a mother she replaces a lost unit of our population, and thus to some extent makes up for the depletion of the British race by the war.

From the standpoint of national economy the marriage of men as a preliminary to enlistment has much in its favour therefore, although it will cost the country more in separation allowances.

To practise economy with soldiers in time of war is a dangerous policy, and even under a conscript system provision must be made in some way or other for the helpless people who cannot support themselves in war time. Charity is one of the most wasteful and extravagant methods of relieving poverty.

The policy of the single man taking a wife as a preliminary to enlistment can only be discouraged by the War Office giving him equal facility to aid his own family or dependants. That, too, will mean extra expenditure. But no pay can be too high for our gallant men.

SHELLS FIRST—WARNING NEXT.

Underwater Pirate Tells Crew To Leave After Sending Nine Shots.

Captain Evans and six men of the coasting steamer *Lucena*, from Liverpool, laden with coal for Bantry, have been landed at Queenstown, having been rescued from an open boat by a trawler three miles south-east of Ballycotton.

The *Lucena* was attacked by a German submarine, the commander of which gave them warning to abandon their steamer after firing nine shells at her. The *Lucena* was sunk.

The Donaldson teamer *Indrani* was sunk by bombs and shell-fire 45 miles west by north of the Smals. The crew, numbering 45 men, were landed at Milford Haven, no lives being lost.

The *Indrani* had a general cargo, including cattle and sheep.

The British barque *Dumfriesshire*, laden with wheat, and bound from San Francisco to Dublin, has been torpedoed. The crew was landed at Milford Haven yesterday.

No settlement has been reached in the wages agreement dispute between South Wales miners and coalowners.

Toilet Hints and Suggestions.

Powder should never be used by anyone with a tendency to wrinkle, for it fills up the lines of the face and tends to deepen and accentuate the wrinkles. Powder in fact is a false friend at any time, but apparently it is one of those necessary evils which women are unable to do without. It really is a pity that elementary chemistry is not included in the curriculum of the modern girl, as undoubtedly this would enable her in after years to apply such knowledge to the purchase of the very actual ingredients and so save herself the very considerable sums which are spent annually on cosmetics and toilet preparations generally. For instance, pulverised barri-agar, a delightfully smooth and light powder which may be used with perfect safety for the complexion, is probably only known to the chemist, and represents so much double dutch to the ordinary lay mind. As regards colour, a delicate shade of pink hardly does it justice, but probably this indescribable tint would suit most complexions, and of course the natural odour of the agar is quite equal to the most expensive perfume. About one ounce should be sufficient to last many months.

30 grammes of freshly ground barri-agar in airtight container 2s. 6d. post free in the United Kingdom from The Johnson Laboratories, 43, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.—Advt.

THE TWO KITCHENERS.



What is the real Lord Kitchener like? The public are getting quite bewildered owing to the varying versions of his public and private life.

ENEMY OFFICERS' ESCAPE.

Posed As British Officers And Hid In London Night Clubs.

An Austrian officer, Lieutenant Wiener, who states that he escaped from the internment camp at Wakefield, relates his experiences in the *Aftonblad*, of Stockholm.

With another prisoner, a German naval officer named Klapproth, he first planned to escape by digging a subterranean passage, but this idea had to be abandoned, as it took too long.

Then the pair, in order to appear "as British as possible," obtained sporting suits from the camp tailor, and also secured £30.

By asking for the "Censor" when they knew he was at home they were able to reach the guard room, when, thanks to his perfect command of English, Wiener successfully posed as a British officer, and thus enabled the pair to get away unmolested, scaling a wall 25 feet high.

At Leeds the officers bought two first-class tickets for Manchester, but travelled third class to Liverpool—a ruse that enabled them to gain invaluable time—and afterwards to London.

Here, fearing discovery if they went to an hotel, they spent a week living in restaurants, night cafés and dancing saloons, meanwhile reading with much satisfaction reports of their escape as published in the papers.

Eventually the fugitives stowed away on the Danish steamer *Tomsk*, where, crushed between bales and boxes, without food and drink, they spent four dreadful days and nights until they reached Copenhagen, where they again made passing acquaintance with a prison.—Reuter.

DEADLY SHELL FUSE IN PARCEL.

As the result of an explosion of a parcel from Belgium, which resulted in the death of a Woolwich postman named Roberts, men at the front are to be ordered not to send home dangerous articles. Sir Francis Lloyd, at the inquest yesterday, expressed the view that the parcel contained a fuse from a foreign shell, about 2ft. 6in. long, which a very light tap was sufficient to explode.

Miss Asquith returned last night to London from Alexandria, where she went to nurse her wounded brother.

DISORDERLY SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Question To The Premier "Not In The Interests Of The Country."

In the House of Commons yesterday Sir A. Markham asked the Prime Minister whether "the highest possible authority accessible to him," upon whom he relied in making his statement at Newcastle—

that neither our Allies nor ourselves were hampered by our failure to provide ammunition—was Lord Kitchener or any other official in the War Office

Mr. Asquith said this question had been withdrawn last week at his request. He would not have made that request unless he were satisfied that it was in the public interest that the matter should not be discussed. He asked Sir A. Markham not to press it.

Sir A. Markham asked whether a slur was not cast on Sir J. French, who was the only person who could have given the information, and who, as a matter of fact, knew nothing about it.

Mr. Asquith said that was the very kind of question that was not in the interests of the nation to press. (Cheers.)

Sir A. Markham asked whether it was in the interests of the nation that statements should be made by the Prime Minister which were absolutely without foundation. (Cries of "Shame!")

Sir A. Markham: It is not a shame. It is the truth.

TOMMY'S SMOKES.

To-day's cigarette list is as follows:—
 £2 6s. 6d.—Collected, "Czar," Cheadle Hulme. £2.—E. Tinker, Whalley Bridge. £1 10s. 9d.—Employees, Barrell Mill Dept., London Small Arms (6th cont.). 10s.—Rysee, Middlesbrough. 5s.—Whitstone, Clonmel. 2s. 6d.—Anon., Penarth; Mrs. Harrington, Braithwaite. 2s.—J. Wright, Manchester; L. Swinson, South Tottenham. 1s. 6d.—Anon., London, E.C. 1s.—D. V. M.

General Huerta, ex-President of Mexico, has been arrested by the American authorities on charge of abusing the hospitality of the United States by plotting a revolution against the existing Mexican Government.

THE BRIDES CASE.

(Continued from Page 4.)

She rushed out and brought back Dr. Bates, and also informed a police constable. An examination of the body was made, and after the doctor and police had left she asked Lloyd if he would like anything done for the dead woman.

He replied that "The doctor has done all that is necessary."

Smith continued to live at her house till the day of the funeral, when he told her that he was going on a cycle tour.

He gave her some of his dead wife's old things, including a dressing-gown and a bag, which she had given away, but had subsequently obtained them back.

THE BATHROOM LOCK.

When the lock of the bathroom door was produced Miss Blatch identified it, and stated that both lock and bolt had been in working order. She had herself used it.

Mr. Marshall Hall submitted the witness to a long cross-examination, and, handing the lock to Detective-Inspector Neil, pointed out that, from its appearance, a screw had been taken.

The inspector admitted that it was so, and handed back the lock to counsel. The latter held it in his hand while making a further cross-examination, and Smith bent forward eagerly to inspect it, and to follow the trend of his counsel's questions.

The police-constable who was called in by Miss Blatch told how he had found Smith supporting the dead woman in the bath. She was foaming at the mouth, and he applied artificial respiration, but to no avail.

THIRD BATH PRODUCED.

Afterwards, when the doctor had seen her and pronounced life extinct, Smith inquired how long it would be before the body would be removed, and asked: "Can't it be removed to-night?" The constable told him that the coroner's officer would decide what should be done.

After evidence of the inquest had been given, the "Highgate bath" was then brought in, and created—as the baths have done in each case—the utmost interest among the public.

It is a cast-iron bath very similar in appearance to the one from Blackpool, brown outside and dirty white within, but devoid of taps.

It was carried in by four detectives and placed in a position in front of Smith, where all could view it.

After Dr. Bates had narrated how he was called to the house and found Miss Lofty dead in the bath, the undertaker stating that Smith buried his wife as cheaply as possible.

ANOTHER CHEAP FUNERAL.

He refused to pay £4 2s. 6d. for a private grave, but paid 9s. 6d. as interment fee in a common grave, the bill for the whole funeral being £6 10s.

How Smith went to live with a Mrs. King in Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush, after Miss Lofty's death, how he took the dead woman's will to a solicitor in Uxbridge-road, and how last January probate was granted for £705 were facts which were described in detail, after which Dr. Bernard Spilbury, the eminent pathologist, gave, in the course of a long examination, expert evidence regarding the appearance of the bodies of the three women when he examined them after their disinterment.

During the final two hours of the hearing Smith sat bolt upright, looking straight before him and hardly moving a muscle.

SELLING STOCK TO HELP WAR.

Good Business In Old Stock, But Few Bargains In Consols.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday prices continued to be marked down in nearly all directions—partly as a result of selling to subscribe to the War Loan, and partly to adjust the yields to the changed condition of affairs.

There was a big business in old War Loan stock, which left off at 93. Only a very few bargains could be arranged in Consols, as the dealers are still unprepared to take any quantity of stock.

Occasionally a buyer came forward for Home Railway stocks, which have now got down to prices which make them look very attractive; but sellers were in a preponderance for the reason already stated.

As it is the patriotic duty of everyone with money to subscribe to the new War Loan, we hesitate when we point out the attractiveness of any Stock Exchange security, and sincerely trust that no other consideration than a desire to help the Government in its present need will influence any *Daily Sketch* reader who has money at his disposal.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT.
 INVESTOR (Chingford).—You will be able to sell War Loan stock at market price at any time.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet but steady; American 5 to 8 up; Egyptian 6 to 7 up.

HOW EMPLOYERS ARE HELPING.

John Barran and Sons, Limited, Leeds, offer to purchase £5 or £10 bonds for their employees, allowing them to pay by weekly instalments of not less than 6d.

The proprietors of the *North-Eastern Daily Gazette*, Middlesbrough, offer to advance to every employee any sum up to £50 to be invested in the War Loan, and be repaid by instalments within 18 months. The firm have also undertaken to make up the dividend from 4½ per cent. to 10 per cent. over a period of five years.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

By **MRS. GOSSIP.**

EVERYONE I know hopes to get a seat at His Majesty's Theatre on Friday, July 23, to see the dramatized version of "Peter Ibbetson." The matinee is in aid of the Allied Forces' Base Hospital at Etaples, under the direction of Lady Sarah Wilson.

There is to be an all-star cast, with Constance Collier, Lilian Braithwaite, and Henry Ainley, who will create a character part as only Ainley can. Owen Nares plays Peter. He will, in a scene which should be one of the attractions of the play, talk to his own youth; he meets himself a little boy!

Added to these names are Miss Amy Brandon Thomas, whose brother died in the Allied Forces' Base Hospital, you remember, Miss Helen Ferrers, Miss Kyrle Bellow, Nigel Playfair, O. B. Clarence, and several other distinguished artistes.

Who Is It?

But when you see the cast completed you will be delightfully surprised to see the wonderful name of a lady who is going to make her debut as an actress at this matinee.

Someone you will never dream of. Just have a guess, and I'll tell you if you are right.

Clever And Good.

To-day is the grand matinee at the Palace in aid of the London School of Medicine for Women. The Queen will be present, and the programme promises to be a most interesting one. This is a new photograph of Miss Elsie Janis, who will be helping this afternoon. Miss Janis has been wonderfully good in giving up much of her time to the charity matinees, of which there have been such a number of late.



MISS ELSIE JANIS. —(Hugh Cecil.)

And Ever Kind.

I don't think some people have realised how much the theatrical profession has done in the cause of charity these last ten months. They have their own work to do and their living to earn, yet without a murmur they have assisted in every possible way to help their less fortunate brothers and sisters or come forward to "do their bit" for our soldiers and sailors and their Allies.

Then there are the messages of cheer which they have carried to the very front itself, and nobody will ever know how much they have done, unostentatiously and unweariedly, in relief work at home.

"They are the best-hearted folk in the world," said an impulsive woman to me the other day when she had found out a few things. Bless us all, haven't they always been included in that category? I, for one, have always put them there.

Ranji's Hospital.

One of the most ideal convalescent homes near London is the Prince of Wales's Hospital at Staines. The house, which only a few years ago belonged to Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., is the property of the Maharajah Jam Sahib of Nawanager, more affectionately known as Ranji, and is situated in the midst of the most charming river scenery, only a stone's throw from the

Thames and surrounded by a perfect garden. It has now been opened for wounded officers.

Not only has he given the house itself, but the expense of equipping has been borne in true princely fashion by Ranji. There are an ambulance and a couple of splendid motor-cars for the use of the patients when they are convalescent enough to take a drive.

The home accommodates about forty officers, the first batch of whom arrived last week. The hospital is under the control of the War Office, but the maintenance will be most generously shared by the Maharajah of Kashmir and the Maharajah of Patiala. The Union Jack flies over all—a fact of which Ranji is extremely proud.

A Splendid Work.

Lady Jellicoe, in a business-like overall, the Countess of Limerick, the Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, Miss Pamela Fitzgerald—what a pretty girl she is—were all helping at the buffet at London Bridge on Sunday night. Hundreds of Tommies were receiving refreshment free—800 soldiers were served on Saturday. Food is, of course, needed. Can't you help?

At The Front.

Mme. Clara Butt left London on Saturday, crossing over to Boulogne in order to spend a few days with her husband, Kennerley Rumford, at St. Omer, where he has done such excellent work as a transport driver these many months.

Greatly Missed.

The many friends of Lady Samuelson will be greatly distressed to hear of her sudden death from heart failure. Lady Samuelson, wife of the late Sir Bernard Samuelson, had been working as a nurse in the Hospital Roi Albert at Rouen, and was very much beloved by all for her kindness and generosity. A very touching little service took place in the hospital, conducted by the English military chaplain. The coffin was covered with the Union Jack and Belgian flag, and many beautiful wreaths were sent.

Where Nerves Are Soothed.

The Hospital Albert I, with its convalescent homes at Orival and Elbeuf, possessing 900 beds, is doing a really splendid work for the Belgian wounded, particularly in the treatment of nerves, massage, electricity and exercises for injured limbs that would otherwise become perfectly useless.

Both Better Now.

The Countess of Powis has been having an anxious time nursing both her husband, who has been really very ill, but is now out again, and her younger son, the Hon. Mervyn Herbert, who has also been ill, but is now progressing satisfactorily.



COUNTESS POWIS. —(Lafayette.)

In Du blin.

"There was such a crowd of interesting and important people at the first Viceregal garden party," Bridget writes me from Dublin.

"Lady Wimborne wore a black crepe satin dress having a tunic of cream ninon and lace with gold embroidery on the corsage. She looked charming in a red straw hat trimmed with ospreys. Her little girls, the Hon. Cynthia and Rosemary Guest, were in white satin. The Hon. Rosamund Grosvenor was in white with a straw hat wreathed with roses, and was in attendance on Lady Wimborne. The A.D.C.s were Lord Basil Blackwood, Sir George Prescott, Captain Heseltine, Lieutenant Murray Graham, Mr. S. M. Power, Lieutenant H. C. Lloyd and Lieutenant Maitland.

"Amongst the guests were the Countess of Fingall, who was in white, and brought the Ladies Mary and Henrietta Plunket; the Dowager Countess of Cottenham, her daughter, Lady Mary Corbally, and the Countess of Drogheda, in one of the new blue and white striped dresses, looked extremely well."

Lost Health And Fortune.

The Duchess of Marlborough is lending her house to-morrow for a matinee musicale organised on behalf of the Aged Candidates' Guild of the Royal United Kingdom Beneficent Association. The object is to grant annuities to people of gentle birth who are unable to work and have lost health and fortune.

The Countess of Mar and Kellie, the Countess of Dalhousie, Lady Clifden, Lady Margaret Duckworth, Lady Hope, Louisa Lady Morrison-Bell,

and Lady Heneage are among those interested in the scheme.

Miss Carrie Tubb, Miss Constance Collier, Miss Phyllis Lett, and Mr. Walter Hyde will provide the musical talent.

"Tilleul."

Have you ever drunk "tilleul"? No, it isn't a new cocktail. It is the latest thing in tea substitutes. What's that? There can never be anything on earth which can take the place of tea? Perhaps so, but experiments are always interesting, and, anyhow, tea is rather expensive these days.

How To Make It.

"Tilleul" is made from the flower of the lime-tree, which is in bloom just now. They drink it in France and Switzerland, you know. The flower should be snipped off with the small leaf to which it clings, dried in a shady, dry place on newspapers or trays, and when crisp put immediately into tins. Infuse just as in the case of tea, and take sugar and milk—or neither—just as you do now with your favourite beverage.

Not Laying The Odds.

The Dowager Countess Roberts and Lady Susan Dawnay had their first working party in the 5s. stand on Ascot race-course a few days ago. A large number of ladies attended and were busy making supplies for continental hospitals.



LADY SUSAN DAWNAY. —(Press Picture Agency.)

"I never thought I'd be sewing on a race-course, much less in a 5s. ring," writes Gladys, "but I'm getting quite used to it."

After being closed for some weeks for improvements the 5s. stand has been reopened for the reception of wounded soldiers, and makes an ideal hospital.

REDUCE YOUR FAT IN THE NATURAL WAY.

Superfluous flesh may now be removed in a perfectly natural manner. This is the one treatment calculated to rapidly reduce the weight and counteract the tendency to grow fat. Clynol berries exercise a most beneficial effect upon the system generally, toning up the digestive organs and strengthening the nerves. The action of these little brown berries does not cause the slightest discomfort, in fact, except for the loss in weight and the feeling of "fitness," you would not realise that you were rapidly reducing your figure to normal proportions. It is only necessary to eat about four berries a day, and being quite small and pleasant to the taste, they at once form an ideal specific for the treatment of obesity.

Averaged over a period of two months it is estimated that each berry eaten eliminates thirty grammes of fat from the body.

At the present time clynol berries are not very well known to the public generally, but any chemist can easily obtain them for you if specially requested to do so.

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.—Adv.

DREADFUL SKIN COMPLAINTS

AND ALL COMPLEXION TROUBLES ARE CURED BY VEGETINE PILLS



Every kind of SKIN COMPLAINT can be cured. Every spot and blemish can be removed from the Complexion. If you suffer from any trouble of this kind write now for a

FREE SAMPLE OF VEGETINE PILLS.

Write at once, enclosing only two penny stamps for postage, to THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER-ROW, LONDON, E.C.

In return, we will send you a sample package containing a box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE Superior TOILET SOAP.

We will do this because we have proved that VEGETINE PILLS will cure every kind of Skin Complaint, and at the same time produce a Perfect Complexion.

THE ACTION OF VEGETINE PILLS.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system. They are the one cure for Skin Complaints and Complexion Troubles. Every one who tries them becomes at once convinced of their value, and recommends them to others. That is why they are now famous all over the world.

VEGETINE PILLS are a certain and absolute safe cure for pimples, blotches, eczema, spots, acne, blackheads, boils, and all other disfiguring skin troubles. They are absolutely safe to take, and do not contain poison or harmful drugs. While they cleanse the skin they improve the general health.



Price 1/1 1/2, 2/9 and 4/6.

THE RIGHT SOAP.

Be careful what Soap you use. If you have anything the matter with your skin the wrong kind of Soap will soon make it very much worse. The best soap for anyone suffering in this way is VEGETINE SOAP, because it is specially made for delicate and sensitive skins and contains no irritant whatever.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification. Therefore, while taking VEGETINE PILLS you should use only VEGETINE SOAP.

TRY THIS PLAN.

Buy a box of VEGETINE PILLS TO-DAY from your local chemist. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance, and in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1 1/2d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 9d. per Tablet; or direct, post free.

REMEMBER THE SAMPLE PACKAGE.

A free sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent by the proprietors, The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. Write now, and for the rest of your life you will be thankful you did not neglect this offer.

COUPON for
DAILY SKETCH
£1,000 PATRIOTIC
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

The Arts Of Peace.
"I am looking forward to the Exhibition," writes a competitor in the Needlework Competition, "and I can't tell you how soothing it is to me to think of all the beautiful things being made after our thoughts have been running for so long on destruction and horror. It was such a splendid idea to turn our most peaceful art to patriotic account just now."
That's only one of my recent needlework letters that have been very encouraging to read, and because of them I feel that I must go over the chief points of the competition again, lest there should be even one of my readers who doesn't know them.
The prizes amount to a thousand pounds, there is no entrance fee, there are thirty-three classes, all work will be exhibited in aid of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, and will be sold for the same cause if the competitors wish to give it.
Will all who wish to have a list of classes and full details of the competition please send a stamped addressed envelope to "Mrs. Gossip," Needlework Dept., Daily Sketch, London, E.C. 2. Send a large envelope, please, and don't forget to cut out the coupon which appears in this issue. You will want twenty-four of these for each entry.
MRS. GOSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
MISS A. HODGMAN (Ramsgate).—Write to the Central Committee for Women's Employment, 8, Grosvenor-place, W.
MOREEN (Heaton Park).—Write to the matron, Children's Hospital, Great Ormond-street, W.C.
MISS KELLICK (Forest Gate).—Write to the matron, St. Dunstan's Home for Blind Soldiers, Regent's Park, N.W.
MARY BRISTOL.—Write to the Carlton Hotel, W.; they will forward it on, I expect.
FLORENCE VILLE (Tufnell Park).—Write to Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.
JOAN RIGDEN (Clapham Common).—Write to the Central Committee for Women's Employment, 8, Grosvenor-place, W.

Miss Million's Maid: A ROMANCE OF LOVE AND FORTUNE BY THE WELL-KNOWN AUTHORESS, BERTA RUCK

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

MILLION, soldier's orphan, maid of all work at a suburban villa in Laburnum Grove, Putney. Her ambition is to marry a "gentleman," and she has a glimmer of hope in the young man "who used to attend the gas at the orphanage" where she was trained. As the story opens she learns unexpectedly that a rich uncle has died in Chicago, leaving her a fortune of one million dollars.

BEATRICE LOVELACE, who lives with her aunt, Million's mistress, and finds in the household drudge her sole confidant and companion. She has just begun a speaking acquaintance with a young man next door.

AUNT ANASTASIA, poor but majestic and proper, always mindful of the fact that although her family have "come down in the world" they are "still Lovelaces." She sternly rebukes her niece for permitting the "insufferable young bounder"—as she considers Beatrice's new friend—to speak to her.

"D'you think so much of money, then, Miss Beatrice?" said Million, bustling over the black-and-white chequered linoleum to the range, and setting the lid on to her saucepan full of potatoes. "Rich people aren't always happy—"

"That's their own fault for not knowing how to spend the money!"

"Ah, but I was readin' a sweetly pretty tale all about that just now. 'Love or Money,' that was the name of it," said Million, nodding at the kitchen-table drawer in which she keeps her novel-ettes, "and it said these very words: 'Money doesn't buy everythin.'"

What I Would Do If I Had Wealth.

"H'm! It would buy most of the things I want!" I declared as I sliced away at my cucumber. "The lovely country house where I'd have crowds of people, all kinds of paralytically interesting people to stay with me! The heavenly times in London, going everywhere and seeing everything! The motors! And, oh, Million"—I heard my voice shake with yearning as I pronounced the magic name of what every woman thinks of when she thinks of having money—"oh, Million, the clothes I'd get! If I had decent clothes I'd be decent-looking. I know I should."

"Why, Miss Beatrice, I've always thought you was a very nice-looking young lady, anyhow," said our little maid staunchly. "And to-night you're really pretty; I was just passing the remark to myself when you came in. Look at yourself in my little glass—"

I looked at myself in the mirror from the sixpence-ha'penny bazaar. I saw a small, pink, heart-shaped face with large brown eyes, eyes set wide apart and full of impatience and eagerness for life. I saw a quantity of bright chestnut hair, done rather "anyhow." I saw a long, slender, white throat—just the throat of Lady Anastasia—sloping down into shoulders that are really rather shapely. Only how can anything on earth look shapely under the sort of blouse that Aunt Anastasia gets for me? Or the sort of serge skirt? Or the shoes?

I glanced down at those four-and-elevenpenny canvas abominations that were still sopping from the gardening hose, and I said with fervour: "If I had money, I'd have three pair of new shoes for every day in the week. And each pair should cost as much as all my clothes have cost this year!" "Fancy that, now. That's not the kind of thing as I'd care for myself. Extravagant—that's a thing I couldn't be," declared Million, in her cheerful, matter-of-fact little voice, sweeping up the hearth

as she spoke. "Legacies and rolling in money—and a maid to myself, and bein' called 'Miss Million,' and all that. That 'ud never be my wish!" "What was your wish, then?" I asked, beginning to tear up the crisp leaves of the lettuce into the glass salad bowl. "I've told you mine, Million. Tell me yours."

"Sure, you won't let on to anyone if I do?" returned our little maid, putting her black, white-capped head on one side like a little bird. "Sure you won't go and make game of me afterwards to your Aunt Nasturtium—oh, lor. Hark at me, now!—to Miss Lovelace, I mean? If there's one thing that does make me feel queer it's thinking folks are making game of me."

"I promise I won't. Tell me the wish!" Million laughed again, coloured, twiddled her apron. Then, leaning over the deal table towards me, she murmured unexpectedly and bashfully: "I always wish that I could marry a gentleman!"

"A gentleman?" I echoed, rather taken aback. "Of course, I know," explained Million, "that a young girl in my walk of life has plenty of chances of getting married. Not like a young lady in yours, Miss. Without a young lady like you has plenty of money there's a very poor choice of husbands!"

"There is, indeed," I sighed. The little maid went on: "So I could have some sort of young man any day, Miss Beatrice. There's the postman here—very inclined to be friendly—not to mention the policeman. And the young man who used to come round to attend to the gas at the Orphanage when I was there. He writes to me still."

"And do you write back to him?" "Picture-postcards of Richmond Park. That's all he's ever had from me. He's not the sort of young man I'd like. You see, Miss, I've seen other sorts," said Million. "Where I was before I came here there was three sons of the house, and seein' so much of them gave me a sort of cri-terion, like. One was in the Navy. Oh, Miss, he was nice. Oh, the way he talked. It was better than 'The Flag Lieutenant.' It's a fact, I'd rather listen to his voice than anyone's on the stage, d'you know."

"The two others were at Oxford College. And oh, their lovely ties, and the jolly, laughing sort of ways they had, and how they used to open the door for their mother, and to sing in the bathroom of a morning. Well! I dunno what it was, quite. Different," said little Million vaguely, with her wistfully ambitious grey eyes straying out of the kitchen window again. "I did like it. And that's the sort of gentleman I'd like to marry."

All Gigs Dream Of Love.

She turned to the oven again, and moved the gooseberry tart to the high shelf.

I said, smiling at her, "Million, any 'gentleman' ought to be glad to marry you for your pastry alone."

"Oh, lor, Miss, I'm not building on it," said Million brightly. "A sergeant's daughter? A girl in service? Why, what toff would ever think of her? 'Tisn't as if I was on the stage, where it doesn't seem to matter what you've been. Or as if I was 'a lovely mill-hand,' like in those tales where they always marry the son of the owner of the works. So what's the good of me thinking? Not but what I make up dreams in my head, sometimes," admitted Million, "of what I'd do and say—if 'He' did and said!"

"All girls have those dreams, Million," I told her, "whether they're maids or mistresses."

"Think so, Miss Beatrice?" said our little maid. "Well, I suppose I'm as likely to get my wish of marrying a gentleman as you are of coming in for a fortune. Talking of gentlemen, have you noticed the tall, fair one who's come to live at No. 44? Him that plays the pianoler of an evening? In a City office he is, their girl told me. Wanted to get into the Army, but there wasn't enough money. Well, he's one of the sort I'd a liked. A real gentleman, I call him."

And Auntie calls him an insufferable young bounder! Funny, funny world where people give such different names to the same thing!

I can see it's going to take Aunt Anastasia a week before she forgives me the incident of the young man next door!

A Bolt From The Blue.

Supper this evening was deathly silent; except for the scrunching over my salad, just like footsteps on the gravel. After supper we sat speechless in the drawing-room. I darned my holey tan cashmere stockings.

Auntie read her last book from the library, "Rambles in Japan." She's always reading books of travel—"Our Trip to Turkey," "A Cycle in Cathay," "Round the World in a Motor-boat," and soon. Poor dear! She would so adore travelling! And she'll never get the chance except in print. Once I begged her to sell the Gainsborough portrait of Lady Anastasia, and take out the money in having a few really ripping tours. I thought she would have withered me with her look.

She'll never do anything so desperately disrespectful to our family. She'll never do anything, in fact. Nothing will ever happen. Life will just go on and on, and we shall go on too, getting older, and shabbier, and more "select," and duller. They say that fortune knocks once in a lifetime at everyone's door. But I'm sure there'll never be a knock at the door of Number Forty-five, Laburnum-grove, except—

"Tot—Tot!" Ah! the postman. Then Million's quick step into the hall. Then nothing further. No letters for us? The letter must have been for our little maid. Perhaps from the young man who attended to the Orphanage gas? Happy Million, to have even an unwanted young man to write to her!

(Later).—Oh! to think that fortune should have given its knock at the door of No. 45 after all! To think that this is how it should have happened! Of all the unexpected thunderbolts! And after that irresponsible talk about money and legacies and wishes this evening in the kitchen, and to think that Destiny had even then shuffled the cards that she has just dealt!

It was ten minutes after the postman had been that we heard a hurried tap on the drawing-door, and Million positively burst into the room. She was wide-eyed, scarlet with excitement. She held a letter out towards us with a gesture as if she were afraid it might explode in her hand.

"What is this, Million?" demanded my aunt, severely, over the top of her "Rambles."

"Oh, Miss Lovelace!" gasped our little maid. "Oh, Miss Beatrice! I don't rightly know if I'm standing on my head or my heels. I don't know if I've got the right hang of this at all. Will you—will you please read it for me?"

I took the letter. I read it through without taking any of it in, as so often happens when something startling meets one's eyes.

Million's little fluttered voice queried, "What do you make of that, miss?"

"I don't know. Wait a minute. I must read it over again," I gasped in turn. "May I read it aloud?"

Million, clutching her starched white apron, nodded.

Heiress To A Million Dollars.

I read it aloud, this letter of Destiny. It bore the address of a lawyer's office in Chan-cery-lane, and it began:—

To Miss Nellie Million.

Dear Madam,—

I am instructed to inform you that under the will of your late uncle, Mr. Samuel Million, of Chicago, U.S.A., you have been appointed heiress to his fortune of one million dollars.

I shall be pleased to call upon you and to await your instructions, if you will kindly acquaint me with your present address—

"That was sent to the orphanage," whispered Million.

or I should be very pleased to meet you if you would make it convenient to come and call upon me here at my offices at any time which may suit you.—I am, Madam, yours obediently,
JOSHUA CHESTERTON.

There was silence in our drawing-room. Million's little face turned, with a positively scared expression, from Aunt Anastasia to me.

"D'you think it's true, miss?"

"Have you ever heard of this Mr. Samuel Million before?"

"Only that he was poor dad's brother that quarrelled with him for enlisting. I heard he was in America, gettin' on well—"

"That class," murmured my Aunt Anastasia with concentrated resentment, "always gets on!"

That was horrid of her! I didn't know how to make it up to Million. I put out both hands and took her little roughened hands.

"Million, I do congratulate you. I believe it's true," I said heartily, finding my voice at last. "You'll have heaps of money now. Everything you want. A millionaire's heiress, that's what you are!"

"Me, miss?" gasped the bewildered-looking Million. "Me, and not you, that wanted money? Me an heiress? Oh, lor! whatever next?"

(To be continued.)

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR STOMACH & BOWEL INDIGESTION

BUT THERE IS ONE CURE.

Indigestion—even in its worst stages—can be cured.

Three mistakes are usually made by sufferers from Indigestion in trying to obtain relief.

- (1) They starve themselves.
- (2) They take Pepsine Mixtures.
- (3) They take Purgatives.

Nothing could be more unwise or useless.

Starvation is no good. If the Digestive Organs no longer perform their natural functions you will not mend matters by giving those organs nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

Pepsine Mixtures are no good, for this reason. Only one-quarter of the food is digested in the Stomach; the rest is digested in the Bowel. Pepsine digests food in the Stomach, but does not touch the Bowel. It can, therefore, give no relief in Bowel Indigestion.

Purgatives give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it,** and the Bowel depends more and more upon artificial assistance.

WHAT, THEN, IS THE CURE FOR INDIGESTION?

Clearly it must be something that will digest the food in the Stomach and also digest the food in the Bowel.

Only one remedy will do this, and that is the wonderful scientific remedy CICAFA.

There are two kinds of Indigestion, INDIGESTION IN THE STOMACH & INDIGESTION IN THE BOWEL.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn; the gases cause stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgia, headaches, vomiting, and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

GASES IN STOMACH, Sharp NEURALGIC HEADACHES, ACID in Stomach, with Heartburn, TONGUE coated white all over, COMPLEXION blotchy, with Redness of NOSE, SPOTS & PIMPLES, EATING disliked, Vomiting occasionally, PAINS darting through Chest, and Burning SPOT between Shoulder Blades.

GASES IN BOWEL or FLATULENCE, Dull heavy HEADACHES, ACID in the blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism, TONGUE coated yellow at back, COMPLEXION muddy or pasty, EATING disliked, Bilioussness or bad taste in the mouth, PAINS in Bowel, Gripping and Constipation, with all its misery

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food is digested in the Bowel. Food when undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure. Thus impurities are absorbed into the blood and carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, bilioussness, loss of appetite, and profound depression.

IN WAR TIME your mind affects your Digestion more than you realise. You know how worry often affects the Stomach, indeed, the whole alimentary tract. Nausea and even vomiting often result from anxiety. If you are worried at present (who is not worried?) your Digestion is weakened, while on the other hand your ability to resist worry is lessened through weak Digestion. Keep your Digestion perfect, not by taking Purgatives which upset it, not by Dieting with consequent Starvation which increases the Indigestion, but by eating liberally and regularly and taking Cicafa to assist Digestion, because Cicafa is the only remedy which contains those natural Digestive Ferments which, when present in sufficient quantity and in absolute purity, make Indigestion impossible and make Digestion perfect and certain.

WARNING.—Let no person impose upon you by selling you one of the 47 worthless imitations of Cicafa (at 6d. or 7d.) now on the market.

Travelling, visiting, or eating away from home causes Constipation. That is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion. Cicafa is the only cure. Cicafa is sold everywhere, price 1/1½ and 2/9.

Get Cicafa NOW, or TEST IT

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your Name and Address with this Coupon and one penny stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful CICAFA. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.



CAPSULOIDS (1909), Ltd.,
8a, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.

Daily Sketch, 29/6/15.



Editor: "Did I not tell you to fetch me two brilliant articles from Mr. Scribbler?"

New Boy: "Yes, Sir! He was out, but I found these Boots, which have been cleaned with

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH!"

Mansion Polish is just as splendid for Floors, Lino, and Furniture as Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is for Boots and Shoes. Both polishes are sold by all Dealers in 1d., 2d., 4d. and 6d. Tins. Chiswick Polish Co. Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.

YOU CAN BEGIN OUR NEW SERIAL STORY TO-DAY.

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THINK OF THE LONELY ONES!
Send them the Weekly Edition of the DAILY SKETCH—Six current issues attractively bound in coloured covers for mailing—3d.

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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

WE CANNOT HAVE A MINERS' WAR IN THIS WAR.



Mr. Lloyd George.



The delegates from the Miners' Federation.



Lord Kitchener.

The Executive Committee of the Miners' Federation met in London yesterday to consider the dispute between the South Wales colliers and owners. The executive saw Mr. Lloyd George, and subsequently the Ex-Chancellor was visited by Lord Kitchener. No statement was issued. Whatever the conference may decide, the nation will not tolerate a coal war in this war.

THE SPEED FACE.



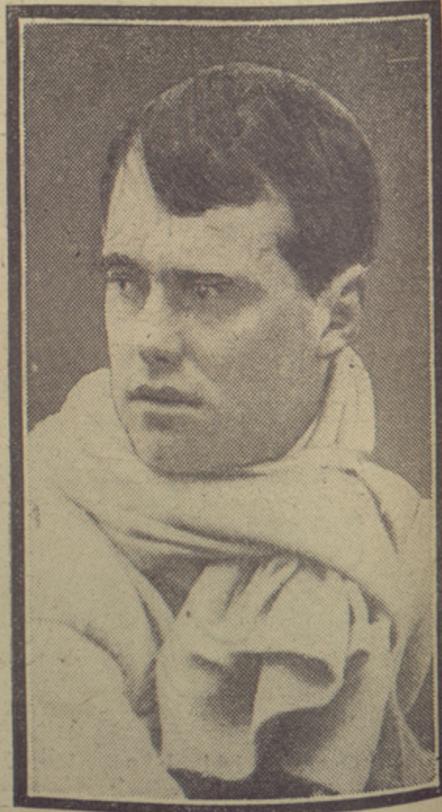
Dario Rosta, who has just won the 500-mile motor race at Chicago in the record time of 5 hours 7 minutes.

FRONTIERSMEN WIN THROUGH IN AFRICA.



Some of the Legion of Frontiersmen, who formed part of the successful expedition against Bukoba, East Africa, an important German depot.—(Daily Sketch.)

OLD BLUE KILLED.



Eric Fairbairn, the well-known oarsman and Cambridge Blue, news of whose death in action has just been received.