

FAIR PLAY FOR THE MARRIED MAN.—Striking Pictures On Pages 6 & 7.

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, TUESDAY, MARCH 14, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

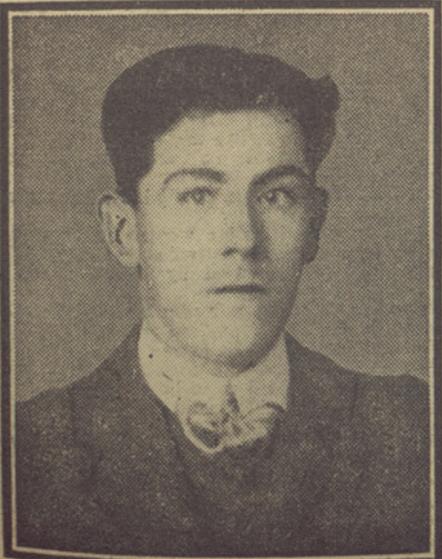
CAPTURED 16 GERMANS.



Corpl. H. W. Oakhill, of Wotton-under-Edge, Glos., just awarded the D.C.M., single-handed and unarmed captured a German sniper and made 15 others surrender.

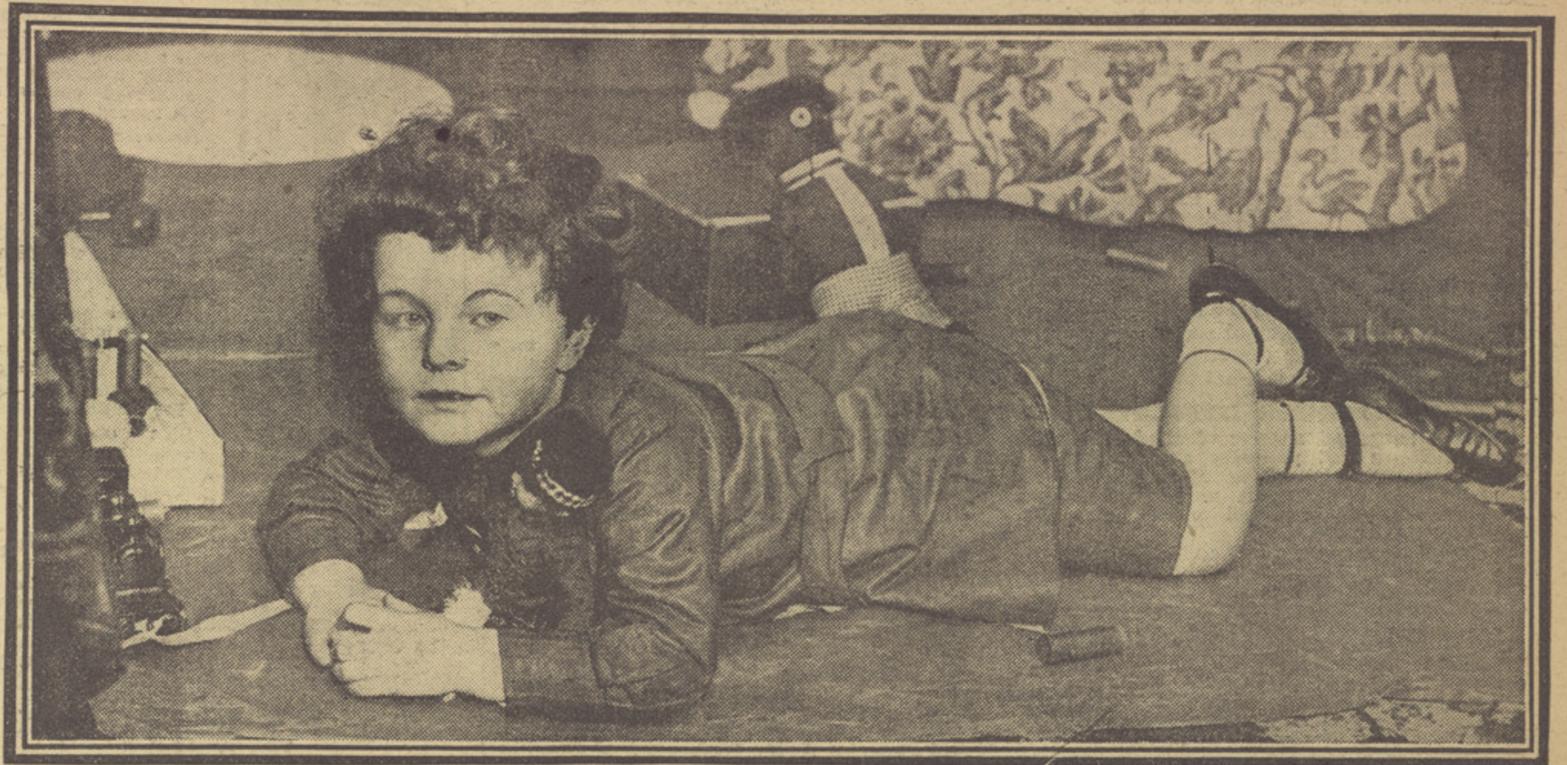


Pte. V. Kerwood, of Walthamstow, won the D.C.M. by rescuing a man buried by a shell explosion.



Pte. J. Carrick, Royal Lancasters, T.F., won the D.C.M. on listening-post duty. He stopped and disarmed

WHO IS TEDDIE SLINGSBY AFTER ALL?



By a judgment delivered yesterday the Court of Appeal, reversing the decision of Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane, declare that little five-year-old Teddie Slingsby—here photographed at play in his nursery—is not the lawful son of Commander and Mrs. Charles Slingsby, and is not, therefore, entitled to succeed as heir to the extensive Slingsby estates in Yorkshire.



Mrs. Dorothy Slingsby photographed with little Teddie. She was not in Court to hear the child declared illegitimate and herself a perjuror.



Commander C. H. R. Slingsby, R.N., Teddie's reputed father, leaving the Courts after yesterday's judgment.



Little Teddie's left ear, which the Master of the Rolls declared had nothing to do with the case.



Mrs. Slingsby photographed when going to the Law Courts for the original action. She is now in Canada.

"I SHALL NOT RUN AWAY FROM MY PLEDGES."

LORD DERBY.

Case Of Married Men To Be Raised In Parliament.

"STOP THE SCANDAL."

"Single Men First" Candidate May Fight A By-Election.

Nothing is further from my intention than to run away from my pledge. I hope that a satisfactory solution of the present difficulties will be forthcoming.

So writes Lord Derby to a Preston correspondent who had called his attention to the agitation among married men for a fulfilment of the Government's pledges.

The case of the attested married men will be put before Parliament in vigorous fashion this week.

At the joint meeting yesterday of the Liberal and Unionist War Committees it was decided to demand from the Government, in the debates on the Army Estimates, that the scandalous exemption of men belonging to the single groups shall be stopped.

A married man's candidate may oppose the return of Mr. Percy Harris, of London, the Coalition nominee, in Market Harborough. Mr. C. J. Pearce, a Leicester town councillor, is willing to fight on the "married man" ticket. The vacancy was caused by the resignation of Mr. Logan on the ground of ill-health.

MARRIED MEN'S DEPUTATION.

At a well-attended meeting of attested married men on Tower Hill yesterday a resolution was carried unanimously calling upon the Government to fulfil the "single men first" pledge. A deputation was appointed to wait upon Mr. Asquith and Lord Derby.

Mr. Will Dyson said a million young men were shielded in what he called the Cowards' Castle of the certified occupations, and it was not good enough for the married men who had attested. Certified occupations should be wiped out, and the Government should not be allowed to say: "This man, that man and the other man are indispensable."

Arrangements are in hand for the holding of a meeting of attested married men from all parts of the country at Manchester at an early date. A demonstration of married Derby recruits has been arranged for next Saturday in Hyde Park.

3 OUT OF 111.

This shows how single men are shuffling out of their responsibilities. South Molton (Devon) tribunal considered 111 claims, with the result:—

Absolute exemption	51
Conditional exemption	26
Temporary exemption	17
Conscientious objectors	2
Unfit	2
Starred	6
Adjourned	4
Net gain to the Army	3

A stupid blunder by the military authorities came to light at Brentford, where several attested men, charged with being absentees, explained that they had entered appeals against decisions of local tribunals, and those appeals were not yet heard.

The chairman of the bench said it was disgraceful that the men should be arrested. They would be remanded until after their appeals had been heard.

APPELLANTS FAIL TO APPEAR.

Many men who had appealed against the decisions of the local tribunals failed to appear yesterday before the County of London Central Appeal Tribunal at the House of Commons.

"Perhaps they are terrified," suggested the chairman, Mr. Donald Maclean, M.P. "I am sure they have no reason to be frightened."

One of the appeals refused was that of a commercial traveller (aged 29) in cigars and cigarettes. His case was that he was the only child, and the sole support of his widowed mother.

Another widow, whose only son had appealed wrote to say that he had since died.

The editor of a physical culture magazine—a naturalised Englishman, whose parents were German and lived in Germany—admitted that he had won two wrestling championships. Asked what he would do if an armed man attacked someone dear to him, he said he would probably put a lock on the assailant which would not hurt him, but he would always stop short of taking a man's life. The appeal was refused.

A Christadelphian, granted exemption on condition that he was engaged in some work of national importance, said he could not accept this, and leave to appeal was granted.

"THE RED FLAG" IN COURT.

Absolute exemption was granted at Lambeth to eight Christadelphians who were "prepared to be shot rather than engage in military service of any description."

At Merthyr the public repeatedly applauded the answers of a conscientious objector (whose application was refused), and the Court was cleared, a section singing "The Red Flag" as they left.

A lad of 19, son of a German mother and an English father, who had been brought up at Gottingen, told Shoreditch tribunal he had relative in the German Army, and it would be distasteful to him to fight in the British Army. The tribunal, in dismissing the claim and recommending the lad to a labour unit, told him if he had been in

Germany when war broke out he would now be serving in the German Army.

Bethnal Green tribunal has decided to call the attention of the military authorities to the cases of men of enemy parentage, lest sons of aliens who were really spies might be drafted into the Army.

PRAYER FOR DIVINE GUIDANCE.

Kettering rural district tribunal yesterday offered prayer for Divine guidance in their deliberations. The tribunal has a long list of cases to be dealt with, including applications from conscientious objectors.

At the City of London tribunal it was stated that one man had two armllets, one because he was unfit and the other because he was presumably fit. Discharged from the Army he was offered an armllet by his old regiment and accepted it, but when he produced his discharge paper at a recruiting office he was advised to attest as the Military Service Act would override his discharge. The case was adjourned for inquiries to be made.

MR. ASQUITH TO EXPLAIN TO-DAY.

Sharp Criticism Of The Government Expected In Parliament.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

To-day's debate in the House of Commons on the Army Estimates will be marked by sharp criticism of the Government which may have definite consequences.

Attention will be devoted to the position into which the question of recruiting has now drifted. The rapidity with which the married groups have been called up before any Government scheme to deal with their financial position has been even thought out, and before the reservoir of single men has been exhausted, has produced a storm of protest.

M.P.s are inundated with letters from their constituents, and the grievances of the attested married men are likely to be freely ventilated in Parliament to-day, and on all suitable occasions in the future.

Mr. Asquith is expected to make an important statement on the matter, but it is felt that the early call to the married groups will require a lot of explanation.

The Premier will also be asked definitely to-day whether he will now consider the propriety of treating all married men of military age on the same footing.

SUSPENDED PAYMENTS.

Judge's Important Ruling In Favour Of An Attested Man.

When an attested man was sued for debt at Salford yesterday Judge Roskill, giving judgment for the plaintiff, said there would be no instalment from the man who was being sued if he was called up.

Mr. Brocklehurst (for the plaintiff): If he is called up next Monday we get nothing at all.

The Judge: The claim, in case the man is called up, is suspended, but plaintiff has liberty to apply to the Court again. If this man is going to fight you don't want his money.

WAR OFFICE SURPRISE.

Director Of Supplies And Transport Resigns.

Major-General S. S. Long, C.B., has resigned his position at the War Office as Director of Supplies and Transport.

His retirement from the position was sudden and unexpected, and no explanation is given.

His successor has not yet been selected.

—(Walter Barnett.)



MAN'S LIFE TO SAVE A CAT.

Tabby's Three Days' Adventure In A Tree Ends In Tragedy.

A tabby tom-cat, living in Liverpool-road, Islington, went up a tree (there are some fine old trees still in Liverpool-road) after a sparrow, and at the top, after losing the sparrow, lost his nerve and dare not descend.

For more than a day he mewed for help. Then a man named Custance, of Lewis Buildings, in the same road, went to the rescue. He got halfway up the tree when a rotten branch snapped under his weight, and he was instantly killed by the fall. He was 41, and leaves a widow and three children.

Yesterday (the third day of the cat's isolation in the tree) somebody got a ladder and fetched him down. Pity they didn't think earlier.

£250 FOR WRONGFUL ARREST.

A settlement was made of an action brought by Mr. Paul Richard Beck, a naturalised British subject, and for 15 years a hairdresser at Southsea, against the Chief Constable of Portsmouth yesterday in a claim for wrongful imprisonment.

The case was the sequel to a mistake which the authorities now recognised in arresting and detaining Mr. Beck, who will receive £250 compensation and his costs paid.

ATHLETE AIRMAN'S BRAVE FIGHT WITH FOKKERS.

Though Wounded Keeps Control Until Enemy Is Beaten.

PILOTS HIS MACHINE TO SAFETY.

Particulars of a brilliant aerial performance at the front by Second-Lieut. Cyril Norman Seedhouse, Royal Flying Corps, have just come to hand.

Lieut. Seedhouse, while flying at a considerable height over the enemy's lines a day or two ago with an observer, Hugh H. B. Cox, was attacked by two Fokker aeroplanes.

With considerable pluck and dexterity Seedhouse cleverly manoeuvred his aeroplane to enable his observer to make such useful shooting that one Fokker was driven off.

The second then attacked. During the resulting manoeuvring and shooting Seedhouse was wounded in the back by an enemy bullet, but pluckily continued until the second enemy aircraft turned tail.

Observer Cox, then noticing something amiss with Seedhouse, and finding him wounded, shouted to him, "Go home!"

By this time Seedhouse was only partially conscious, but in this state he piloted his machine nearly 20 miles over the enemy lines and completed his task, bringing his observer safely back to the aerodrome.

The observer and others speak of the action as a really fine performance, and state that the flying corps, which is very popular, is very proud of him.

Seedhouse, before taking up flying, was among the most daring dispatch riders. He was also a well-known athlete, and the quarter-mile running champion in 1912 and again in 1914. He took part in the Olympic Games meeting at Stockholm, and but for the war would probably have taken part in the Olympic Games at Berlin this year.

WOMEN WHO SHOULD BE WATCHED.

Clever Light-Fingered Quartette Who Haunt West End Showrooms.

A gang of expert women thieves has during the past few weeks stolen a number of valuable furs and other articles from various London showrooms.

The method employed differs from that usually followed by shoplifters who work the West End establishments. Instead of working under the partial cover of a crowd of customers their method is to select an hour when business in a showroom is quiet, and when some of the assistants are at dinner or tea.

There are four members of the gang, and they make their appearance in a showroom almost simultaneously. If there is more than one entrance they approach through different doors, but two always arrive together. The other two, however, having put in an appearance a moment or two earlier, have each engaged the attention of an assistant, and, with a portion of the showroom staff temporarily withdrawn, there is invariably only one assistant left to attend to the requirements of the active pair.

While the prospective purchaser is looking over the goods her companion whiles away the waiting moments in a tour of the room, and her return is the signal for the buyer to decide upon her purchase, which involves the expenditure of a modest sum, while the same signal results in a simultaneous decision on the part of the other two members to complete their equally modest individual purchases.

On her brief roving commission the companion usually manages to transfer the most valuable portable article she can find within a capacious muff.

D.S.O. AND LIEUT.-COLONEL AT 28.

does credit to the Royal

An officer who indeed Irish Fusiliers is Temp. Lieut.-Colonel G. V. Hill, D.S.O., who has attained his present rank at the early age of 28. Out at the front since war began, first with his regiment, then on the Staff as brigade-major of the Infantry Brigade, the brave officer gained his D.S.O. at the second battle of Ypres. Those who fought with him through several other engagements say that he performed many an act of bravery.



REFUSED TO WORK WITH WOMEN.

A section of Marsey dock labourers yesterday refused to work alongside women dockers, and the services of the women were dispensed with.

TEDDIE SLINGSBY A CHANGELING.

Appeal Court Reverses Decision Of Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane.

"FINANCIAL RUIN."

Commander Slingsby Hard Hit By Costs Order.

Teddie Slingsby is not, according to the Appeal Court, the legitimate and lawful son of Mr. Charles Henry Reynard Slingsby, commander in the Navy, and his wife, Dorothy Morgan Slingsby, and therefore not heir to the Slingsby estates at Scriven Park, Knaresborough, Yorkshire.

In his judgment yesterday the Master of the Rolls said it was impossible to overrate the importance of the advertisement inserted by Mrs. Slingsby, who for a long time denied that she did insert it.

The important point was whether Mrs. Slingsby had a child in connection with McAllister-street. There was no direct corroboration by any witness.

It was impossible to doubt that Mrs. Slingsby was the person who applied to adopt a child. The suggestion that her name was used by some body else was too fanciful.

The calling in of Sir George Frampton was wrong.

His lordship, in conclusion, said he could not bring himself to believe that a lady expecting to give birth to a child would advertise for a boy to adopt.

Lord Justice Warrington said in his opinion the boy was the child of Lilian Anderson. Mrs. Slingsby had lied in a most important matter, and supported her lies with perjury.

MR. SLINGSBY'S FINANCES.

Mr. Gover asked that Mr. Charles Slingsby, as guardian *ad litem* of the boy, should be made personally responsible for the costs, and Mr. Tindal Atkinson, in opposing the application, said he was asked to say that the financial position of Mr. Slingsby was most unfortunate because of the heavy mortgages on the estates, the death duties, and heavy premiums on his life owing to his hazardous duties as a naval commander.

His income was now only about £500 a year, and to make him pay the costs would be financial ruin to him.

The Master of the Rolls said the guardian *ad litem* must pay the costs both here and in the Court below.

Mr. Atkinson asked for leave to appeal to the House of Lords, and his lordship said leave was unnecessary.

Commander Slingsby, in uniform, occupied a seat in Court at the solicitors' table.

£9,000 A YEAR ISSUE.

So far in his short career "Teddie" Slingsby has been the costliest child this generation has produced.

One of the legal representatives engaged in the case told the *Daily Sketch* yesterday that at a conservative estimate the cost of the case could be put at about £25,000.

In barristers' fees alone it is estimated that £15,000 has been spent. Then, in addition to solicitors' costs, a considerable sum has been spent in preliminary inquiries in America.

Dependent upon the case was the right of succession to the Slingsby estates. These estates, which occupy a considerable portion of the territory around Knaresborough, are said to have a rent-roll of £9,000.

Twelve barristers deane case came before Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane. That trial occupied 13 days.

The appeal on which the judges have just given their decision lasted 17 days.

"Teddie" was born in San Francisco on September 1, 1910.

WHERE TEDDIE ARRIVED.

Mrs. Slingsby's case was that the birth of the boy took place in a flat in McAllister-street, and that the only persons present were Dr. Fraser and a woman—Mrs. Hattie Blain—whom she had known for some time.

These two persons now said (according to Sir Edward Carson) that no such child was born; further, Dr. Fraser had stated that he had never attended that flat. According to the doctor's story he was approached by a girl named Lilian Anderson, who had been unfortunate in an attachment with a chauffeur, and it was arranged that she should be confined in his surgery and that he would try to find someone to adopt the child. He saw an advertisement in the *San Francisco Examiner*, which ran:

Wanted, for adoption, newly-born infant; must be a boy.

This he answered, and a woman, who gave her name as Mrs. Slingsby, called at his surgery, and subsequently, accompanied by Hattie Blain, she took the child away.

The reason why Mrs. Slingsby inserted the advertisement in the *San Francisco* paper, her counsel pointed out, was that she feared that, in the light of her past experience, she might lose the baby she was expecting, and did so to be able to satisfy her husband's craving for a child.

SIR GEORGE FRAMPTON'S VIEW.

When Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane decided in the lower Court that the child was the legitimate heir, it may be recalled how the judge asked his friend Sir George Frampton, the eminent sculptor, to come to the Court, and how Sir George gave his opinion to the judge as to a resemblance between the boy and Mr. and Mrs. Slingsby.

Major Sir Hereward Wake, Bart., D.S.O., King's Royal Rifle Corps, has been appointed a first-grade staff officer, and will be temporary lieutenant-colonel whilst so employed.

HUNS' NEW "HEADS-I-WIN-TAILS-YOU-LOSE" PEACE TERMS.

LULL IN THE BATTLE FOR VERDUN.

Kaiser To Direct Supreme Effort For Victory.

DEFEAT IN ALSACE.

Enemy Loses Heavily In Attack On French Positions.

EXCITING AIR FIGHTS.

Though the Germans have been compelled to pause in their attacks on Verdun it must not be assumed that they have abandoned the struggle in that quarter.

Their heavy losses have made a reorganisation of their units necessary, but they are said to have 100,000 fresh troops ready to be sacrificed in the same ruthless manner as their unfortunate comrades were during the past three weeks.

Colonel Rousset, in the *Paris Liberté* (quoted by Reuter), says the supreme rush will be directed in person by the Kaiser, who did not leave the front for the marriage of his son, Prince Joachim.

"Look out for furious assaults," says this French military authority, "but we are ready to stand up against them all."

Action in the vital region was confined to bombardments yesterday, but in Alsace an abortive attempt was made by the enemy to recapture trenches won from them by the French.

Both British and French official reports announce successes by the Allies' airmen in fights with enemy aviators.

FRENCH SUCCESSES IN AIR BATTLES.

Three German Machines Brought Down In Verdun Region.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

To the north of the Aisne our artillery wrecked the enemy organisations at several points on the plateau of Vaulserc.

In Champagne our heavy batteries directed an accurate fire against the German works of Maisons de Champagne and the district west of Navarin.

In the Argonne we carried out destructive fire against the shelters, railway lines and enemy organisations in the Eastern Argonne.

To the north of Verdun the bombardment increased in intensity to the west of the Meuse, against the Mort Homme and the region of the Bois Bourrus.

The fire of our batteries caught gatherings of enemy troops between Forges and the Crows' Wood.

On the right bank of the Meuse and in the Woivre there was moderate activity on the part of the opposing artilleries.

There was no infantry action in the course of the day.

In Upper Alsace, to the east of Seppois, after a lively artillery preparation, the Germans attacked the trenches we had retaken from them during the last few days in the region between the two Lague rivers.

Stopped by our curtain and infantry fire, the enemy detachments returned to their trenches, having suffered appreciable losses.

During to-day our army corps and battle air squadrons displayed remarkable activity in the whole of the Verdun region.

A squadron composed of six aeroplanes dropped 130 bombs on the strategic station of Breulles, north of Verdun.

Very numerous actions were fought, in which the advantage lay indisputably with us.

In the course of these actions three German aeroplanes were brought down, one in our lines and the two others in the first German lines.

Other aeroplanes were seen falling, but their destruction could not be verified.—Reuter.

NO INFANTRY BATTLES.

PARIS, Monday, 3 p.m.

There was no infantry action in the region north of Verdun.

At the Priest's Wood [St. Mihiel wedge], near La Croix des Carnes, a section of our troops penetrated into the enemy's trenches over a front of about 200 yards, cleared out the saps and, after causing some losses to the enemy, returned to our lines with a score of prisoners.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.

Major-General C. W. Jacob, C.B., Indian Army, is

BRITISH BAYONET ATTACK ON GERMAN STRONGHOLD.

Decisive Victory For Smuts After Obstinate Struggle.

ENEMY ON THE RUN IN EAST AFRICA.

From The War Office.

Monday Night.

A telegram dated Sunday from Lieut.-General Smuts states that the action which commenced on Saturday morning against the German prepared positions on the Kitovo Hills, west of Taveta (German East Africa) resulted in a most obstinate struggle which continued until midnight with wavering fortunes.

A most formidable obstacle was presented by the hills, densely wooded and steep, which were held by the enemy in strong force.

In the course of the engagement portions of the positions were taken and retaken several times.

Decided By The Bayonet.

A final attack with the bayonet was made between 9 p.m. and midnight, and two parties—one led by Lieut.-Colonel Freeth, of the 7th South African Infantry, and the other by Major Thompson, of the 5th South African Infantry—secured a hold which they were enabled to maintain until reinforced the following morning, when it was seen that the German native troops were streaming away towards Kahe in a south-westerly direction.

While the engagement at Kitovo was proceeding one of General Smuts' mounted brigades was engaged in clearing the foothills north-east of Kilimanjaro of the enemy's forces which had been cut off from their main-body by the rapid British advance on March 8, 9, and 10.

British In Pursuit.

Movements are in progress to bar the retreat of these isolated forces to the westward.

Simultaneously with the above actions the strong column under Major-General J. M. Stewart, C.B., from the direction of Longido, appeared on the Arusha-Moshi road in rear of the main German concentration.

The enemy, in consequence, is retreating southward towards the Usambara railway.

The pursuit is being continued.

BRITISH ARMEN'S VICTORY.

32 Hostile Machines Engaged: One Shot Down, Another Forced To Descend.

British Official News.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday Night.

The enemy exploded mines near Carnoy, and on La Bassée-Bethune road, doing no damage.

To-day we carried out successful bombardments near Manetz, the Lille-Armentieres railway, and at Hooge.

About Loos and south of Bully Grenay there was considerable artillery activity.

Yesterday there was much aerial activity on both sides. Thirty-two hostile machines were engaged.

One was driven down near Lille and a second shot down in our lines.

To-day another German machine was forced to descend in our lines.

GERMANY'S PEACE TERMS.

Kaiser's Conditions Unfolded By President Wilson's Friend.

"ENGLAND MUST NOT GAIN."

WASHINGTON, Monday.

It is authoritatively reported that Colonel House (President Wilson's confidential agent) has submitted to Mr. Wilson the following German peace terms:—

The return of the German colonies.

No indemnities on either side.

Autonomy for Poland.

Partition of Montenegro, Serbia and Albania among Austria, Bulgaria, Greece and Turkey, freed from British influence.

Russian control of Persia.

German evacuation of France and Belgium.

England to be neither a gainer nor a loser.

Colonel House reported that Germany no longer thinks of retaining Belgium nor of getting indemnities.

It is also reported that the Allies are unwilling to consider peace.—Exchange.

"5,000 BRITISH LOSSES."

Turkish Story Of Alleged Success On The Tigris.

Turkish Official News.

Monday.

Mesopotamia Front.—The enemy [British] was defeated in the Felahie sector [below Kut-el-Amara], his losses being at least 5,000. We made 60 prisoners, including two officers.

Yemen Front [Aden].—A British division of 6,000 infantry troops and 600 cavalry with 8-inch guns coming from the direction of Sheikh Osman, north of Aden, occupied Afoch and the heights 25 miles south-west of it.

The division was stopped by a counter-attack from Elvahit, and after three hours' fighting the enemy retired in disorder.

He was unable to hold his own in the El Meihale position, and was compelled to take flight to the fortified camp at Sheikh Osman under cover of the naval guns of the fleet in the Gulf of Aden.

The enemy fortifications at El Meihale were destroyed, and a quantity of engineering materials captured.

Three days later a reconnoitring detachment engaged for half an hour a British cavalry column with machine-guns near El Saile.

The enemy fled in the direction of Sheikh Osman leaving 20 killed and wounded behind.—Central News, from Amsterdam.

[The operations on the Yemen front referred to were in the nature of a reconnaissance to ascertain the strength of the Turkish forces about Sibar and Waht. This was successfully accomplished. The British casualties were 5 killed and 35 wounded.—Press Bureau Note.]

EYES TURNED TO BESSARABIA.

ZURICH, Monday.

According to reports from Rumania, the Russians are making great preparations in Bessarabia for an offensive against Bukovina.

Large numbers of troops have been brought from the interior of Russia, with immense quantities of munitions. The Russian movements have hitherto been greatly retarded by snow and rain.—Reuter.



The barbed wire entanglements in the Rooks Wood, the burial ground of thousands of Germans driven like sheep to the slaughter on the cruel wires.

5 a.m. Edition.

NO SANCTUARY FOR SHIRKERS.

Exemption Only To Married Men Of 30 And Over.

LUXURY TRADES UNSTARRED

Khaki For Those Who Rushed Into Certified Occupations.

From The War Office.

The occupations "starred" at the time of the National Register included those essential for the manufacture of munitions of war, together with certain skilled occupations in agriculture.

Workers in coal mines, on the railways, in the mercantile marine, and in the public utility services were also treated as essential to the carrying on of the national life. In addition, many workers actually engaged on war work were badged.

Altogether the men referred to are estimated to account for about four-fifths of the number of men of military age exempted from military service. The remaining fifth (known as List D) is made up of various occupations reserved in trades largely connected with exports. The reservations in this list were recommended by the Reserved Occupations Committee and approved by the Army Council. For some time past a representative of the War Office has been a member of the committee.

REVISING COMMITTEE.

Recently this committee has been asked to undertake the revision, not only of their own fifth of the exemptions, but also of the other four-fifths, except as regards railways and coal mines.

To do so it was necessary to secure the co-operation of the other departments concerned. Representatives of these departments were accordingly added, and the committee now consists of officials of the following departments:—

Admiralty (1). Home Office (3).
Board of Agriculture and Local Government Board Fisheries (2). (1).
Board of Trade (2). Ministry of Munitions (2).
General Register Office (1). War Office (5).

This committee will report to a sub-committee of the Cabinet which has been set up under the chairmanship of Mr. Walter Long to supervise the whole question of exemptions.

TO PREVENT ABUSE.

The Reserved Occupations Committee has already reviewed the exemptions for which it was originally responsible, and the following recommendations have been considered and approved as regards this List (D):—

1. As evidence has accumulated to show that men have been entering certified occupations in order to avoid military service, it has been decided that men in these occupations will be exempted from military service only if they can show that they were similarly occupied at the date when the National Register was made, August 15, 1915.
2. With the same object of preventing abuse of necessary reservations it has been decided as far as possible to limit exemption of those claiming to hold positions implying considerable experience and responsibility, such as departmental managers, foremen, overlookers, and the like, to married men aged 30 or over.
3. It has been decided very generally to limit the scope of the reservations by releasing for service with the forces unmarried men up to the age of 25 or 30, or in some cases up to 41. Only in those occupations which are vital to the conduct of the war, and where the evidence against any depletion is overwhelming, will the younger unmarried men be retained on the reserved list. In determining this question the possibility of substitution by males of non-military age or by females has been constantly kept in mind, as indeed it has been throughout.
4. It has further been decided to delete from the list of reservations the occupations connected with certain industries. Thus luxury trades, such as the manufacture of tobacco, silk and lace, which have received protection merely because of the importance of their exports, have been struck out of the list.

A STATEMENT SHORTLY.

The revision of the lists of exemptions, as affecting munitions, agriculture and mining, is in progress, and a statement on the subject will be issued shortly.

Meantime the Ministry of Munitions and the other departments concerned are proceeding, through their inspectors, actively to revise the present lists of holders of War Service badges, with a view to the withdrawal of exemptions no longer necessary.

VON TIRPITZ UNWELL.

German Admiralty Business Directed By A Deputy.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.

According to a telegram from Berlin, Admiral Von Tirpitz, German Secretary of State for the Navy, has been ill for several days, and the business of the Ministry of Marine is being conducted by the officer ranking first in seniority.—Reuter.

German official news confirms the above message.

Will That Fleet Come Out?



THE SICK MAN IN THE VERDUN SANATORIUM: "Himmel! Der price off dis cure is too high—I vonder if a sea trip would be cheaper?"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

NOT SUCH A HARMLESS BOX OF TOYS AS IT LOOKS.

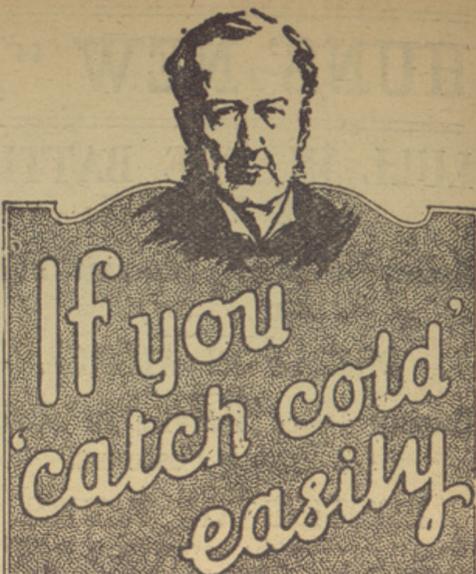


This queer-looking array of cubes and curves and angles is not a jumbled heap from a child's box of bricks, but an Austrian armoured train.

BARONET'S HEIR KILLED.



Captain G. C. N. Nicholson, R.F.C., only son of Sir Charles Nicholson, Bart., killed in flying accident.—(Hoppé.)



If you catch cold easily

—that shows weakness, and shows you need HALL'S WINE.

A SHORT course of Hall's Wine, and your system will be so re-nourished and strengthened that not only will you escape these constant colds and chills, but you'll find yourself putting more life and go into everything you do, without any of that exhaustion that you felt before.

If chill, cold, or influenza has already laid you low, a few doses of Hall's Wine will make you feel a new being.

Wherever there is weakness, Hall's Wine most quickly restores your strength—indeed, your outlay is refunded if Hall's Wine fails.

A DOCTOR'S WORD.

An M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., writes: "I am now convalescent through Hall's Wine. In my judgment, Hall's Wine as a tonic vitaliser is unrivalled." (Original letter filed.)

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative.

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle, and we will at once refund your entire outlay.

Large size, 5/6. Of Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.
Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London.

546

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

FULL particulars can now be obtained of a wonderful method of restoring lost natural colour to the hair, moustache or beard (discovered by Dr. Emile Rousseau, of the French Army Medical Corps and Paris Faculty). Removes all signs of Greyness in a few minutes. Easy and inexpensive. Restores original colour, is long lasting, and undetectable. Reduces appearance of age 10 to 20 years. Restores exact shade of hair before it lost its colour. Does not "paint" on, but restores each hair from the centre outwards. Washing the hair, perspiration, sun, wind or rain causes no loss of the restored colour. Worth pounds to anyone prematurely aged in appearance by white, grey or going grey hair. Used by all Royal Court and other leading hairdressers. You must look young if you are to secure the chances that lead to success. "Inecto" makes you look young.



Dr. Emile Rousseau, a distinguished member of the Paris faculty, and discoverer of "Inecto."

Full particulars of Dr. Rousseau's valuable discovery sent in strict confidence in plain envelope on application to—
INECTO LTD. (Dept. S), 52, South Molton-st., Bond-st., London, W.

HAM AND EGGS.

AT a certain club, to which I have the honour and the misfortune to belong, the price of ham (or bacon) and eggs has recently been raised from 1s. to 1s. 6d., while the size of the portions has sensibly diminished and the quality of the food is distinctly worse. Now, as a patriotic Briton I am devoted to ham (or bacon) and eggs. I firmly believe that the pig and the hen live for that mystical union of their products in the frying pan. For ham (or bacon) and eggs is the breakfast for your Englishman, and before the war there was many a man who would have gone without his dinner beer rather than have deprived his family of their ham (or bacon) and eggs. All that is changed now—not because ham (or bacon) and eggs have become altogether prohibitive in price, but because we have to cut off our luxuries, and in a weak moment we have come to regard this and other British institutions as luxuries.

BUT I am wandering from my main theme; ham is dearer than it was, dearer than it need be; eggs are dearer than they were, but even now they can be got, new laid, for 2½d. or 3d. each. But here we have a case where for ham and eggs as an entity you must pay 1s. 6d. Obviously something is wrong somewhere.

I AM afraid that what is true of the club is true of the country. It was unavoidable that prices should go up. There was no need that they should have risen to such ruinous heights. It is true that the major part of Europe is not producing, but the blockade of the Central Powers is diverting much of the foodstuff to our shores. We have command of the seas, and there are still almost unlimited supplies of foodstuffs at our command. We have restricted the import of luxuries, but the import of food has not been checked.

IT was natural that the neutral foreigner should raise his prices on us and keep on raising them—our need was his opportunity. But we were not altogether helpless, and if the Government had taken the matter in hand it could have kept prices much nearer the normal. The Government of Great Britain is never without a possible quid pro quo when negotiating commercially with a foreign Power. What has the Government done?

BUT the imposition does not end there; the prices have not only gone up on foodstuffs before they arrive at our shores, but after they have arrived here. In this case, too, a certain rise was inevitable, but nothing like so great a rise as has actually taken place. As you know, shipping firms and wholesale houses have reaped a rich harvest, the small shopkeeper and the consumer have footed the bill. And often, as in the case of my ham and eggs, the price of a finished product has been raised out of all proportion to the rise in the price of the raw materials.

WHEN the Government is taxed with its slackness the usual reply is: Well, look at sugar! It is almost the best we can do with sugar nowadays, for the Government control of sugar has been a pretty considerable farce. Is there really so little brain-power in our ruling classes? I know the reply will be that war profits are taxed heavily, and that the money comes back to the National Exchequer. But even if that were true, even if we got our half of the excess, the shipper and the wholesaler would still be getting rich at our expense, and the consumer would be paying an altogether disproportionate part of the taxes. But the war-profit tax has been yet another farce—on one excuse and another most of the profiteers have escaped.

THE need to economise is obvious; the Government is advising us to cut off all our luxuries, and it is rather annoying to have to pay the price of luxuries for necessities because the authorities are so much better able to preach than to perform.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

Army, Married Groups and P.-B.
In Commons—Isadora
Duncan's Latest.



Army Day.

I HOPE THAT great little man, Mr. Jack Tennant, is eating his breakfast with a good appetite this morning, for he will certainly want all the sustenance he can get before the House adjourns to-night. It's rather remarkable that it should be only an Under Secretary who is putting before us the biggest Army Estimates ever launched in this country. But there are Under Secretaries and Under Secretaries, and Mr. Tennant is IT. And if he puts on a little of his "God knows" manner with the hecklers of the "mountain," neither the House nor the country will blame him.



—(Lafayette.)

Married Groups.

PERHAPS HE will have something to say as to the remarkable rumour of the postponement of the calling up of the early groups of married men "in the national interest." That, of course, is bosh. The national interest is to win the war. No doubt officialdom is a trifle alarmed to find that the married men mean business, and it might be better for the Coalition to have a postponement. But every week is a week lost. Let's have no nonsense.

The Independents.

IT WILL be interesting to see to what group in Parliament Mr. Pemberton Billing will attach himself. Both the Liberal and Unionist War Committees are angling for him, and, of course, he will not receive recognition from either the Liberal or Unionist Chief Whip. His success will, I hear, lead to the appearance of further independent candidates in future by-elections.

Badge Of Privilege!

THE Derby-baiting carried on by the attested married men finds rather curious expression in some of the letters to the Press written by the indignant ones. "We find we are worse off than the unattested," runs one. "We thought we should have special privileges." Then the armet is not a badge of heroism? Heavens, what a muddle it all is!

Shade Of Charlotte Yonge.

WHO reads the works of Charlotte Yonge in these days, I wonder? It is only fifteen years since she died, and she is already lost in a welter of modernism. I am moved to these musings because I hear her old home, "Elderfield," at Otterbourne, by Winchester, is for sale, and it was there, of course, that she wrote "The Heir of Redclyffe" and other books that formed a considerable part of my childhood's mental dietary.

The Influence Of Keble.

IN Otterbourne churchyard to-day you may see the grave of Charlotte Yonge at the foot of the Memorial Cross to Keble, the man who exerted so great an influence on her life. He was appointed in 1835 to the living of Hursley (with which Otterbourne was in those days affiliated). Now Otterbourne is a separate parish, with its own church and a lych-gate, which Miss Yonge set up there with the £200 presentation subscribed for her by the readers of the *Monthly Packet*.

Sir Sothern Holland.

SIR SOTHERN HOLLAND may be, as far as I am aware, the mildest-mannered man alive, but he comes from the Explosives Department, and what he doesn't know about these explosives isn't worth knowing. General Minchin, who is a big man in the way of munitions, has just undertaken a special mission overseas at the request of Mr. Lloyd George, and Sir Sothern has been "lent" temporarily to take his place as head of the administration of the Inspection Department. He is a Colonial, and his work in South Africa has been of immense value. He has been private secretary to many South African Prime Ministers, including Sir Starr Jameson.



—(Lafayette.)

The Joy Rider.

THERE is good reason for believing that the Government proposes in the near future controlling the supply of petrol. Of course, every effort will be made to ensure an adequate supply for commercial and industrial purposes. The joy-rider can have what's left over when the national needs are attended to.

General Long.

I AM AFRAID that General Long's retirement from the control of Army transport and supplies is due to the inherent incapacity of the War Office organisation to expand in accordance with the direst needs of the war. Transport and supplies come in the ordinary way under the Quartermaster-General, but as things are they are well worth being made a department of their own. General Long is a great favourite in the Army, has been a pronounced success in his office, and, best of all, is young. Why should he go?

Government Guide.

A WOMAN I know had occasion to visit a certain department to interview officials about her husband. She was borne by messengers from one room to another, and was at last requested (it's a way they have) to return to her first interviewee, and was handed over to a messenger. For eons they wandered through the maze, till at last the guide stopped to scratch his head. "Well," said the woman, "are we lost?" "Afraid we are, mum," was the doleful reply—"unless you knows the way yourself."

Fashion's Radius.

THE FASHIONS one reads so much about in the ladies' papers, and which one sees in the West, do not seem to penetrate very far out of town—at any rate, for a considerable time. Just run out twenty miles or so from the heart of things, and you will scarcely see a woman in a short skirt or wearing the smart high boots that are everywhere in town.

Maud Allan.

MAUD ALLAN, who a few days ago was reported to be dying, is better and on the road to recovery. Daniel Mayer, most famous of musical agents, is with her in America, and his London understudy, who has just had from Daniel a cablegram with the glad news, promptly phoned it on to me. Maud hasn't been here for some years, and it seems a devil of a time since she was drawing all London to those wonderful matinées at the Palace. We are dead sick of "Salome" dancers, just because we had a surfeit of them. But Maud started the craze, and her imitators never got anywhere near her.



—(Bassano.)

A Dancer's Whim.

I HEAR FROM friends in Paris that Miss Isadora Duncan, the eccentric "classical" dancer, who has been giving a great many exhibitions of her weird dancing for the entertainment of wounded "poilus," is keen to go to the front and dance to the soldiers in the firing line. Her ambition, she says, would be for a shell to fall on her at the climax of one of her dances, so that she and the creation of her art might die gloriously at the same delirious moment. Too ridiculous!

The Lloyd George Picture.

ALL ARTISTIC London is discussing the John-George picture, and wending its way Chelsea-wards to have a look at it. I mean, of course, the picture of Lloyd George by Augustus John. It is distinctly "unphotographic" and rather startling Admirers of John and George call it "massive," "leoline." Other epithets to be overheard at the Chenil are "bloated" and "butcher-like."

Characteristic.

BY THE WAY, one critic complains that the portrait is "scarcely characteristic John." Surely it is more important to be characteristic George.

One Of The Plagues.

"WE are most of us fit and well, and enjoying the sort of climate that I never imagined could have existed. This place, at this time of year, is positively celestial," writes a young cousin of mine from Alexandria. "The only thing is that some of us are suffering from foot trouble." Corns in Egypt!

News.

"HAVE YOU SEEN the new bomb?" asked the knowing one excitedly, as he produced a worn specimen from a locked drawer. "Yes," said the tired-looking subaltern. "We discarded it six months ago."

Lady M. F. H.

I'M GLAD to hear that the Marquis of Exeter, who has been going in for 'flue in Egypt, is now ever so much better. Lady Exeter, whose portrait this is, has naturally been a bit anxious. She is rather a wonderful woman, and is a notable example of how wives can keep things going in the absence of their husbands. She has not only been able to "keep the home fires burning" (figuratively), she has (literally) kept the home pack hunting.



—(Lallie Charles.)

For she has taken her husband's place as Master of the Albrighton Foxhounds, and jolly well, from all accounts, is she hunting them. Lord Exeter is also Custos Rotulorum of the Soke of Peterborough. I don't know whether Lady Exeter has taken on that job as well, whatever it is.

"The Shewing-Up Of Blanco Posnet."

YOU may remember the pother there was some years ago about Bernard Shaw's "crude sermon in melodrama" called "The Shewing-Up of Blanco Posnet." The Censor refused to license the play unless certain passages were deleted. Shaw refused to make the deletions. It was, however, given in Ireland, where the Censor has no jurisdiction. Now, after all these years, the Censor has decided to allow the play to be performed as Shaw wrote it, and I understand that the first public performance in England will take place at the Liverpool Repertory Theatre on April 10. Shaw may turn up to see it.

Jimmy Welch.

EVER SINCE "When Knights were Bold" I have associated Jimmy Welch with a "code id der dose." He has got a real one this time, and on Sunday he was coughing and sneezing nineteen to the dozen. He has got eighteen performances of that old favourite of his, "The Man in the Street" (nothing to do with the fellow in the corner column), at the Palladium this week as a cure. His loafer in this sketch is a masterpiece. But, then, James is a genius.

Unamusing Amateurs.

"I REGISTERED my hundredth hospital entertainment last week," writes a well-known actor. "I was organising as far back as October, 1914, really first-class shows with professionals to amuse the wounded, not amateurs, who, alas, do not!" I, too, could tales unfold. "Try it on the Tommies" is the barbarous catch-phrase of so many ambitious incompetents.

A Henry James Story.

HERE is a rather belated story of the late Henry James. He was not long before his death at some function or other at the most chic and the most expensive of the West End hotels. A friend of mine who knew him slightly, and his tastes, went up to him. "All this gorgeousness and garishness," he said, "must get on your nerves, Mr. James. To me it's exactly like a restaurant scene in a Daly's musical comedy." "Yes, yes, that is so," mused the great man. "But with one difference. Here you can't tell the chorus from the principals."

For The Munster Fusiliers.

I KNOW THAT there's nothing particularly thrilling in the announcement of a charity matinee, but here is one which I can assure you will be something extra special in the way of the show which will be put up, and that's fairly important, isn't it? Alfred Butt has, with his usual liberality, lent the Queen's Theatre on April 28 to the Royal Munster Fusiliers Prisoners of War Committee (an organisation composed of people closely connected with the regiment, which sends food to over six hundred interned Munsters weekly). Mrs. Gower, wife of Captain Gower, who is interned, Miss Harvey, and other clever and energetic folk are busy getting together a programme which will contain some delightful surprises. Here is Viscount Valentia, one of the patrons



—(Lafayette.)

MR. COSSIP.

HAPPY CAPTIVES.



Types of German soldiers captured at Verdun. They seem glad to be no longer in danger.

THE CAPTAIN'S LEGACY.



Capt. Richardson, a Canadian, killed in France, left in his will £6,000 for the men serving in his own company.—(Vandamm.)

ATHLETE-AIRMAN.



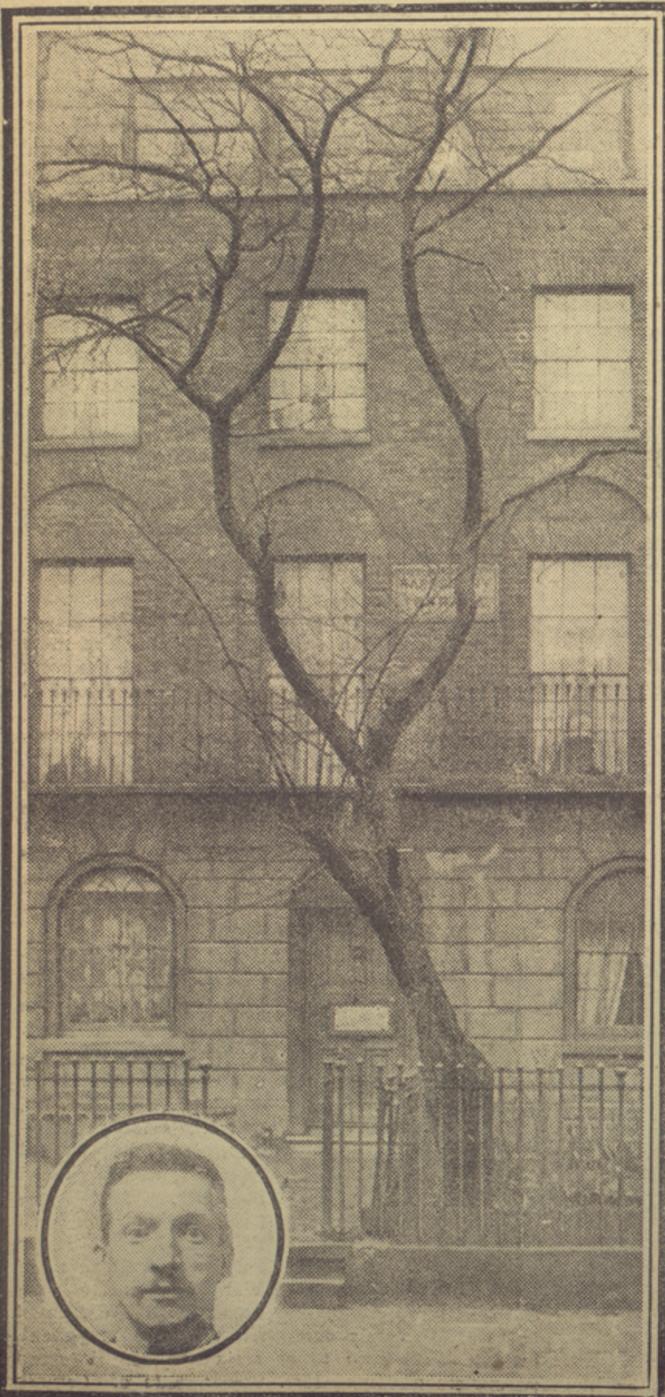
Lieut. C. N. Seedhouse, R.F.C., the well-known, Newmarket quarter-mile champion runner, was wounded while fighting two Fokker airmen.

ATTESTED MEN TO ASQUIT



Do the Government of this country realise the full meaning of the married men's protest? Men and Lord Derby that the pledge "Single men first" should be kept. They are ready to serve, but speaking without legal or political safeguards, tell the plain truth? The top photograph shows the scene of the Premier's pledge of "Single men first." The bottom photograph was taken when London married men attested their pledge of "Single men first."

CLIMBED A TREE TO SAVE A CAT AND LOST HIS LIFE.



William Henry.



Florence Emily.



Lilian Maud.

How Henry James Custance (inset) lost his life in attempting to rescue a cat from this tree is told on a news page. He leaves a wife and three children.—(Daily Sketch.)

The three young children who are left fatherless.

“GIVE US A FAIR DEAL.”



WHERE THE HUNS ARE ATTACKING.



This view from the ruined church of Berry-au-Bac shows the country over which the Germans are endeavouring to force their way to Rheims. They are not likely to meet with any more success than they have done in their frantic efforts to take Verdun.—(French Official.)

“BIDDY’S” RECORD.



“Biddy” has taken part in two naval engagements—Heligoland and the Dogger Bank.—(Abrahams.)

MINISTERING TO THE PIG.



A country rector who finds time between church services to feed his pigs.

A MUNITION MISSION.



Brigadier-General F. J. Minchin has undertaken a special mission overseas, at the request of the Minister of Munitions.—(Elliott and Fry.)

WHAT A FRONT-LINE TRENCH IS LIKE.



It is from trenches such as this that the French are mowing down the German hordes round Verdun. This is a general view of a front line trench.

...ho by their attestation have become soldiers of the King are asking questions. They demand of Mr. Asquith it willing to be sacrificed to save the single-man slacker. Have we no man in authority who will step forward and, at De Montford Hall at Leicester where over 4,000 attested married men met to protest against any infraction men, at a meeting at Tower Hill yesterday, put up their hands in protest at the Government failure to carry out first.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

SEND US MORE - & STILL MORE Zam-Buk



This is the call from Flanders, Africa, Egypt and Salonika, and from the men of the Grand Fleet, too. Soldiers and Sailors like Zam-Buk because it is so wonderfully soothing, so quickly healing, and so compact and easy to carry. See that you include a box or two in your parcel to the Front.

Zam-Buk is the most highly concentrated balm known. It is a super-ointment of herbal origin, possessing unparalleled antiseptic and healing action in cases of Cuts, Bruises, Knocks, Sprains, Sore Feet and Hands, Poisoned Wounds, Rheumatic pains, and all sorts of skin sores. Every ingredient in Zam-Buk has a definite medicinal value. That is why Zam-Buk is so economical to use and why it pays to keep a box always handy in the home or at work.

Obtainable of all Chemists and Drug Stores, or The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

Zam-Buk

GOOD NEWS for FAT FOLKS

"I reduced My Weight 36 Pounds in Five Weeks Without Use of Drugs,"
Beautiful Winifred Grace Hartland Tells Reporter in Interview.

GENEROUS LADY MAKES OFFER TO GIVE FREE COPY OF HER BOOK EXPLAINING
SYSTEM TO EACH ONE OF OUR READERS.

More than 25,000 Men and Women who have Used her
System can Testify that it made them Slender,
Willowy and Graceful.



"Look 15 Years
Younger
Without Double
Chin,"
Friends Say.



PICTURES ILLUSTRATE HOW FATNESS HAS DISAPPEARED.

"It is true that I have discovered a new method by which I reduced my weight 36 pounds in five weeks," said Miss Winifred Grace Hartland, when questioned by a reporter.

Although Miss Hartland is not very young, her appearance is that of a girl of 20, for her figure is willowy and her complexion beautiful.

"For several years I was troubled with horrible fatness and my appearance was so bad that I shed a good many tears, I can assure you," she continued. "But after spending a great deal of money I discovered a simple, harmless way to reduce my weight, and my double chin and at hips soon disappeared."

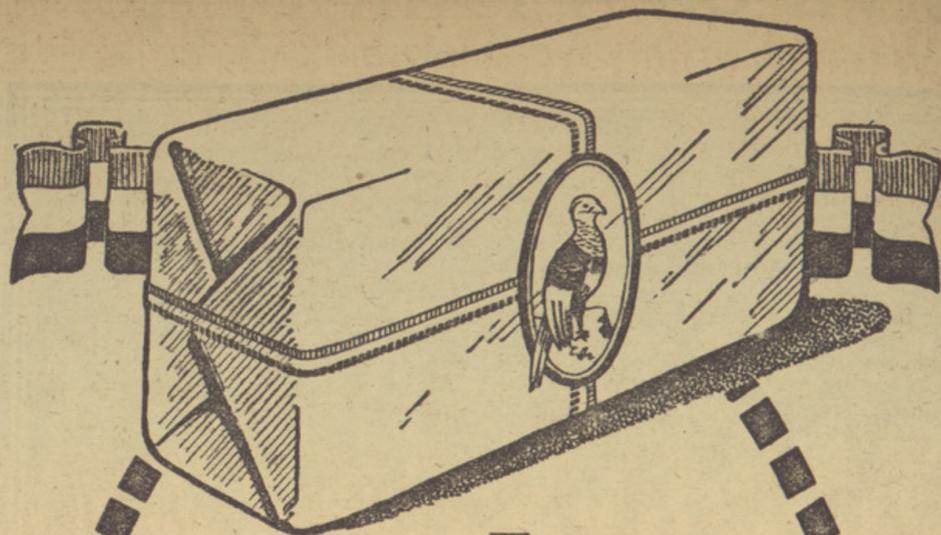
"You may say in your paper that because I know

how much suffering and embarrassment fatness causes, I will give to each one of your readers who is interested a copy of my book, 'Weight Reduced Without Drugs.'

"What is the price of the book?" asked the reporter.

"It is absolutely free," said Miss Hartland, whose desk was covered with grateful letters from men and women who have once again a slender and youthful appearance.

"All I ask is that two penny stamps be enclosed to pay postage," she concluded. Readers may have this book free by addressing letters to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 1050), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.



To taste

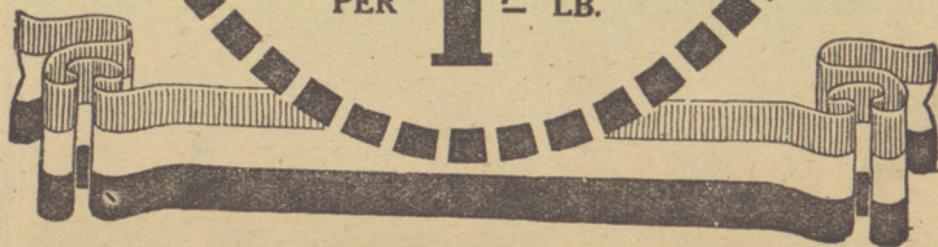
Pheasant Margarine
will of itself convince you that you have here something altogether beyond the ordinary:

Before you finish the first packet you'll *know* there's absolutely no value like it.

PHEASANT MARGARINE

See the packets with the red, white, and blue riband, and the Pheasant seal. Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

PER **1** LB.



Bournville

Cocoa

"BOURNVILLE COCOA represents the highest grade of nutritive cocoa at present on the market; it fully maintains its high reputation in food value and delicacy of flavour, and is second to none in any respect **7½d. per ¼-lb. whatsoever.**"—Medical Magazine.

What Women Are Doing: Wonderful Wales— A Night For Pearls— The Big Irish Concert.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

ALL sorts of interesting folk were out and about on Sunday for church parade. The Duke of Somerset strode through the Park alone, so did the Italian Ambassador. Lord Cathcart was seated under the leafless trees, and Savage Landor, of Forbidden City fame, was with Italian friends.

Lady Newborough looked so pretty in black velvet, Mrs. Lane (Sir Dolly FitzGeorge's daughter, and cousin of the King and Queen) looked so like the late Princess Mary, her great-aunt; pretty Mrs. Edgar Brassey was with her sister, and a few other folk were Lady Garvagh, Lady Susan Yorke, and Lady Florence Willoughby.

Frocks were shorter than ever, some only just below the knee.

The Butt Concert.

At night we were all at one or other of the concerts organised for something or other required on account of the war. I was at Mme. Clara Butt's affair for the Three Arts Fund, and enjoyed every moment of it.

Mme. Butt sang superbly and looked magnificent in a gown of reseda green and carrying a bouquet of crimson carnations. Lady Tree made a little speech, apologising for a bad cold which prevented her reciting and asking us to accept Henry Ainley as her deputy; he, as usual, recited exquisitely.

Robert Radford was in fine voice, Miss Agnes Nicholls, Marjorie Hayward and W. Squire also added to the success the concert undoubtedly was.

"An Hour of Music."

Nora went to the "Hour of Music" in aid of the Musical and Dramatic Professions at Claridge's, and reports it to have been the most interesting concert Mr. De Lara has yet arranged, as regards both audience and artistes.

Dorziat, lithe and wonderful in a black gown, Lady Churston, in white crêpe de Chine, her glowing English beauty an interesting contrast to Dorziat's French charm, Mlle. Dorigny and the Donna Ortensia di Mignano, were among those who gave their services.

Pearls.

Lord Coke brought his violin, and Mr. Nelson Keys came on, and was so funny that all the women rattled their pearls with laughter.

It was a great night for pearls, Nora said. The Princess of Monaco, who was wearing black, had a lovely pair at her ears, and the Duchess of Westminster, looking very well in a wonderful white chiffon and gold dress, with a corselet of blue sequins and embroidery, had lovely ropes and one single huge pearl on a very slender platinum chain.

Lady Limerick was with the Princess of Monaco, and had a wreath of little gold leaves round her dark hair, and a pale green cloak with a huge collar of white fox. Lady Colebrooke, Lady Lister Kaye, Lady Greville, Lady Garvagh, and Mrs. Hope Vere were also of the smart audience.

The Woman in Blue.

It appears that the question of the inclusion of women in the police force is to be rigorously taken up. The Lord Mayor will hold a meeting in support of it at the Mansion House to-day. The women will have the support of important people like Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd, Lord Sydenham, and the Bishop of Kensington.

Resting.

Congratulations to Miss Angela Manners, twin daughter of Lord Manners, who received the Royal Red Cross from his Majesty last week. Miss Manners is at present taking a well-earned holiday; she has been nursing at the Coulter Hospital for Tommies ever since it opened last October, and will be back again there shortly at her work.

Which reminds me that another worker at the Coulter Hospital, Mrs. Cyril Ward, who is commandant there, is having a rest, with her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Ward, at Cannes.

Well-Played, Sussex.

Hove War Hospital Supply Depot, whose president is the Countess of Chichester, has been doing wonderful work with an income of a little over three thousand and a great deal of patriotic spirit and self-sacrificing enthusiasm.

Assistance has been given in 163 military hospitals in Great Britain, Egypt, Malta, Salonika, Cairo, France, Belgium, and Serbia.

The articles which are made at the Hove depot number hundreds of thousands. This does not include miscellaneous gifts. The workers numbered above a hundred when the depot opened; the roll-call to-day contains 2,000 names.

An Irish Night.

This week will be a rare one for charity matinées and concerts and "in-aid-ofs" generally.

To-day there is the matinée at the Criterion, organised by Miss Mary Moore, in aid of the Three Arts Employment Fund, that mustn't be missed; then there is the big Irish concert on Saturday afternoon at the Albert Hall, the proceeds to be given to the free refreshment buffets for soldiers and sailors, both in London and Ireland and the milk hostels.

I have been talking to Lady Limerick, who is one of the organisers, about the concert, and she tells me that a host of 40 Society girls, as well as selling programmes, will have shamrock for sale. These ladies will wear sashes of the real Irish blue, the same shade as is worn in the busbies of the Irish Guards.

The Countesses Zia and Nada Torby, Miss Edith Cadogan, Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, the Marchioness of Granby, Lady Sarah Wilson, the Countess of Chesterfield, Miss Violet Warrender, and Miss Melita Keppel are a few of the fair regiment.

Gaby Returns.

I hear from America that Gaby Deslys, whose tour there has not been altogether successful, will be seen in a new revue at the Palace next September.

The Crowd That Follows.

"Follow the Crowd" at the Empire has caught on and the company are playing to enormous houses at each performance. The matinées—there are two a week—have attracted large audiences. Lady Londesborough, with Lady Irene Denison and Miss Ellaline Terriss, were in the stalls when I looked in the other afternoon to hear Ethel Levey in her Hawaiian song, which is certainly one of the best numbers in the show.

Bravo, Wales!

I am delighted to hear from Mrs. Hopkinson, who so successfully organised the Welsh Flag Day, that she has received nearly £5,500. Splendid!

Gramophone Wanted.

I have received a letter from France asking if any of my readers could spare an old gramophone. My correspondent writes:—"It would be a God-send to us, and the pleasure it would give us you would not realise unless you had to spend a few weeks here. We are having most horrible weather and the conditions are awful."

I will send the name and address of the soldier to anyone who has a gramophone to spare and would like to send it

The Welsh Patti.

Miss Amy Evans made her debut last night at the Coliseum—when I say debut, I mean on the variety stage—and met with a great success, which she rightly deserves.

At the age of 14 she won an Eisteddfod prize, and it was then that Ben Davies heard her sing. He was so delighted that he had her taught and brought out. She is a Welsh girl from Tonypany, and is known in Wales as the Welsh Patti. Apart from being a beautiful singer, she is a charming woman.

Thanks.

Contributions to my Knitting League are acknowledged with many thanks from the following: A. N. Barnsley, S. Buryan (Cornwall), B. I., A Constant Reader (Victoria Park), O. C. (York), and A Daily Sketch Reader.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MANY CORRESPONDENTS.—Entry forms for the new Needlework Competition may be obtained now. Send large stamped addressed envelope.

E. DIXON (Leytonstone).—Women's Land Service Corps, 50, Upper Baker-street, W.

LILLIAN SEARLE (Finchley).—You might write to Chief Superintendent of Ordnance Factories, Woolwich Arsenal.

N. CAMBERWELL SCHOOL (Rotherhithe).—Very many thanks for the helmets, gloves and socks. What patriots your children are; well done!

MRS. GOSSIP.



HON. EDITH CADOGAN.

(Lallie Charles.)



DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER.

(Speaight.)

"It makes me so sturdy"

Rowntree's

ELECT Cocoa

INCREASES STRENGTH.

Why Suffer from a Chest Cold?

You can get rid of it so easily. By using Chameleon Oil you gain immediate relief, and soon all soreness entirely disappears. No need to rub till your skin becomes sore, for when you apply Chameleon Oil, gently does it. Goes straight as an arrow to its mark and reaches the exact spot where the trouble is and drives it away. There's nothing in the world a quarter as good. No home should be without a bottle. It removes aches and pains like magic, and that is why it is the best gift for your soldier friend in the trenches.

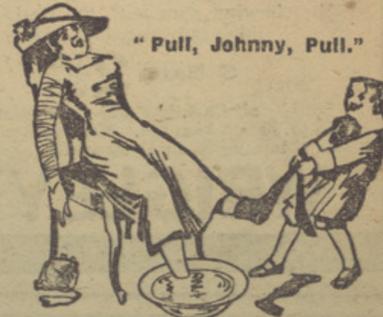


relieves and cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Colds, Neuralgia, Sprains, Strains, Aches and Pains, Of Boots Cash Chemists and all chemists and stores 1s. 3d. and 3s., including Government stamp, or post free, 1s. 6d. and 3s. from Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

All horse, dog, and cattle owners should use Veterinary Chameleon Oil (price 2s. and 4s. 3d.), which locates and cures lameness and disease. No other preparation will do this.

"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

"Such a Relief! How my sore, puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for TIZ."



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more soreness in corns, hard skin, chilblains.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot misery, no more agony from corns or bunions.

Get a 1/4 box at any chemist's or stores and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try TIZ. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/4. Think of it!—Adv.

NEW CAPITAL FOR ROYAL MAIL.

Company About To Make An Issue Of £800,000 New Capital At Par.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday there was a further improvement in a number of Far Eastern Rand Gold Mining shares, and a considerable amount of activity in the market. Geduld were prominently good, but the market does not seem to have fully discounted the prospects of this property.

More attention was paid to Russian Mining shares, Kyshtim being especially in demand and rising to 2 1/16. It is calculated that this company is holding in reserve dividends of about 7s. 6d. per share pending an improvement in exchange conditions, which will render the remittance of the money possible without serious loss. Before the war these shares stood at 3/8, and they ought to be worth nearer this price now to those who are prepared to wait for dividends.

Among miscellaneous securities a feature was a sharp rise in the share of Courtaulds to 77s. Royal Mail stock was a little easier on net, that the company is about to make an issue of £800,000 new capital at par.

Consols were quoted at 57 1/2 and War Loan stock at 96 1/2.

We are officially informed that an agreement has been signed in London between the London County and Westminster Bank, Ltd., and Lloyds Bank, Ltd., on one side, as representing a British financial group, and the Credito Italiano, on the other side, as representing an Italian financial group, for the constitution of a British company, to be called "The British Italian Corporation," with an authorised capital of one million pounds, and the constitution also of an Italian company, under the style of the "Compagnia Italo Britannica," with a capital of ten million lire.

The object of the two companies is the development of the economic relations between Great Britain and Italy and the promotion of undertakings in the commercial and industrial field in Italy. The companies will work in close association.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet. For American, 5 to 9 down. For Egyptian, steady, 3 points down.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York firm, 15 to 19 points up, and New Orleans steady, 19 to 22 up.

Sven Hedin, the pro-German explorer, has arrived at Constantinople on the way to the Turkish front.

PROUD OF THEIR MEDALS.



Sub-Lieut. Stear. Petty Officer A. R. Blore Petty Offr. J. McGrath. Leading Seaman J. M. McIntyre.

They won their medals with the R.N.D. in Gallipoli. Blore is a North Kensington man, the others are of Glasgow.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

A. A. C. Whitechurch, £1; W. J. S. Boothe, 10s.; Mrs. P. Herd and Family, Harrogate, 3s.; J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts, Chesterfield, 2s.

Young Joe Brooks, Aldgate, beat Digger Stanley, Fulham, on points, in 15 rounds, at Hoxton Baths, yesterday afternoon.

At the Ring last night George Clark (Bermondsey) beat Tommy Holt (Keswick), the visitor's seconds throwing in the towel in the eighth round.

Corpl. Fullerton (19th Hussars) and Lance-Corpl. Harry Ashdown (R.E.) drew in a 10-round contest at the National Sporting Club last night, and Johnnie McGuire (Belfast) received the verdict over Private Creamer (3rd East Surreys), who was disqualified for hitting low in the second round.

COLWALL PARK RACING.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.15—LEDBURY HURDLE of 60 sovs; 2m. Uslyas 5 12 4 Pankattan 5 11 8

The above have arrived. Bullfinch 5 12 7 Single Stick 5 11 10 Rough and Ready 5 12 6 Tobber 5 11 10 Sabaria 6 12 6 Kevasos 6 11 9 First Smoke 6 12 4 The Mink 5 11 8 Fair Trader 5 12 3 Beldorney 5 11 7 Aloft 5 12 0 Bundook 5 11 7 Gentilhomme 5 12 0 Kenway 5 11 7 Ricochet 5 12 0 Galtham 5 11 4 Prefect 5 12 0 Chery Bill 5 11 4 Rubber King 6 12 0 Old Q. 4 11 3 Sauterne 5 12 0 Dunkipper 4 11 3 Killin 5 11 13 Dukla 4 11 3 Nightcap 6 11 12 Polacre 4 11 2 Crossard 6 11 12 Huerta 4 11 1 Charming Weather 5 11 12 Sorbet 4 10 7 Whipperwill 4 11 11 Cherry Pie 4 10 7 Hill Fox 5 11 11 Peterloo 4 10 5 Picton Lad 5 11 11 Addinstown's Prize 4 10 5 The Policeman 5 11 10 Criado 6 10 5 Hark Halloo 5 11 10

1.45—COLWALL PARK HURDLE of 60 sovs; 2m. Light Arms 5 11 7 My Birthday 4 10 7

The above have arrived. The Policeman 5 11 7 Drucilla 4 10 7 Langley 5 11 4 Caross 4 10 7 Volsian 5 11 4 Welsh Bride 4 10 7 Killanna 5 11 4 Wordsworth 4 10 7 Far-Na-Mana 5 11 4 The Nab 4 10 7 Sir Artega 5 11 4 Larigot 4 10 7 Bendover 5 11 4 Llanthony 4 10 7 Dan Russel 5 11 4 Stainton 4 10 7 Fulgula 5 11 4 Ballymendeil 4 10 7 Martella 4 10 7

2.30—STEWARDS' HURDLE of 100 sovs; 2m. Berrildon 5 12 7 Topsy's Baby 4 10 4

The above have arrived. Lord Ninian 5 12 6 Aloft 6 10 9 St. Beuve 5 12 2 Prefect 5 10 9 Doctor Ryan 5 12 0 Knowing Bird 6 10 8 Screamer 5 11 11 Click Clack 5 10 8 Ranelagh 5 11 7 Earldom 6 10 7 Perimac 5 11 7 Nightcap 6 10 7 Aurette 5 11 5 Montmartre 5 10 6 Shaccabac 5 11 4 Over Anxious 6 10 5 Dan Russel 5 11 0 Happy Louie 5 10 5 Grey Barbarian 5 11 0 Ann Siggs 5 10 2 Hornby 5 10 12 Atteloligna 5 10 0 Sikh 5 10 11 Cherry Fly 5 10 0 Swing 5 10 10

3.0—HEREFORDSHIRE HUNTERS' STEEPLECHASE of 60 sovs; 3m. Lord Rivers 5 12 3 Sir Abercorn 5 11 3

The above have arrived. Denis Auburn 5 12 7 Hesperus Magnus 5 11 0 Svetoi 5 12 2 Sterling Plate 6 11 0 Gale II 5 11 4 Ben Chouzie 5 10 3 Fargue 6 11 3 Bligh 5 10 0 Sweet Tipperary 5 11 3 Miss Morion 5 10 0

3.30—BARTON STEEPLECHASE of 60 sovs; 2m. Nemo 5 11 12 Comfort 5 11 12

The above have arrived. Beaumanor 5 11 12 Memento 5 11 7 Les Ormes 5 11 12 Midas 5 11 7 Clondalkin 5 11 12 Phidias 5 11 7 Speedy Fox 5 11 12 Rare China 5 11 7 King's Cure 5 11 12 Verney 5 11 7 The Black Watch V. 5 11 12 Elshender 5 11 7 Darraldon 5 11 12 Abdul 5 11 0 General Athel 5 11 12 Jeanie 5 11 0

4.0—BRITISH CAMP STEEPLECHASE of 75 sovs; 2m. Drinaugh 5 11 13 Athery 5 11 0

The above have arrived. Roy Barker 6 11 9 Rhine-na-Shark 5 11 0 Top Hole 6 11 7 Review 5 10 0 Limerock 6 12 9 Spotty 5 10 11 Hannibal 5 12 2 Roman 6 10 10 Ben a Beg 5 12 2 Kelp 5 10 7 Cottage Maiden 6 12 0 Veni 5 10 7 Grey Leg IV. 5 11 11 Variety 5 10 5 L.B. 5 11 4 Rough and Ready 5 10 2 Full House 6 11 0 Marcham 6 10 0 Speedy Fox 5 10 13 Sweet Willie 6 10 0 Fortune Bay 5 10 13 Skylark VII. 5 10 0

GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.

1.15—THE MINK. 3.0—STAG'S HEAD. 1.45—LIGHT ARMS. 3.30—MASTER-AT-ARMS. 2.30—LORD NINIAN. 4.0—FORTUNE BAY.

Double. STAG'S HEAD and MASTER-AT-ARMS.

DESMOND (Umpire).—*23 3 2 11 3 24 8-6 8 3 18 6 8 4-26 12 20 9 6. TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald).—8 13 4 22 19 26 17-20 8 12 10 20 13 4 12 25. GALLIARD. (Sunday Chronicle).—*6 14 23 20 6 14 19-22 24 6 13 5 26 20 1 9-9 5 26 6 9 13 14 26 2. BILLIARDS (Close).—Falkner (in play), 9,751; Newman, 9,254. Billy Fry, of South Wales, who beat Dido Gains in 20 rounds on Saturday, signed articles yesterday to contest 20 rounds each of three minutes with Harry Curley, Lambeth, for £25 a side at Est. 9lb., at the Ring next Monday night. When Eton College Sports were resumed yesterday W. G. Tatham won the school half-mile race in 2min. 24 1/5sec.; I. J. Pitman the junior half-mile in 2min. 27 4/5sec.; J. A. Baker the junior high jump with 4ft. 13 1/2in.; and I. J. Pitman the junior long jump with 17ft. 6in. In a 15-rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon, Harry Reeve beat Lance-Corporal F. Donovan, A.S.C., during the eighth round; Private Charlie Lordan, 28th County of London, caused Tom Chery, Southampton, to retire after seven rounds; and Kid Davis, Newmarket, outpointed Joe Goodwin, Bermondsey.

RUBBING REDUCES FAT.

LADY READER REDUCES 1 ST. 5 LBS. AND LOOKS 15 YEARS YOUNGER WITHOUT DRUGS OR MEDICINES.

Thanks to a recently discovered herb, superfluous fat may now be easily rubbed away. Get from your chemist one dram of quassia chips and 3 oz. of cirola bark extract. Put the quassia chips in a pan and pour over them three small coffee cups of boiling water. In about half-a-minute strain through a cloth and add the cirola bark extract. Keep in a bottle and apply with your hands wherever there is too much fat. Under the peculiar influence of these curious herbs, the superfluous flesh shrinks away from hips, abdomen, chin, cheeks and neck, soon revealing the slender graceful figure that has been hidden beneath. And this without any drugging, exercises or starvation. A lady reader writes: "I reduced 1 st. 5 lbs. of fat from my hips and abdomen and look 15 years younger." Anyone can easily do the same by following the simple directions given above.—Adv't.



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

Chivers Jams

Freshly Gathered Fruit and Refined Sugar only

The Institute of Hygiene in its Report says: The manufactures of Messrs. Chivers & Sons, Ltd., which have been carefully examined by us, are of the highest grade, and consumers may rest assured that these fruits, jams and jellies are the best produce of the orchard and prepared under ideal conditions.

CHIVERS & SONS, Ltd., The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge

Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Colds.



Established 1879. A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, avoiding drugs. Vaporised Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children.

Send postcard for descriptive booklet to: Selling Agents: Allen & Hanbury, Ltd., Lombard St. London, E.C. 4.

Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1 1/2 pints of Rich Nourishing Soup. Seven Varieties. Only water to add.

2D SOUPS

No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using VALENTINE'S EXTRACT WALNUT STAIN which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/-, 2/-, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address: VALENTINE, etc., Wolborn Viaduct, London, E.C.



WE WANT MORE WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Let every parcel or letter you send to a soldier or sailor friend contain a few bars of Wrigley's—the sweetmeat they all want. Wrigley's SPEARMINT Chewing Gum is the sweetmeat with an idea—the idea of combining a delicious flavour with something to refresh and invigorate the system. Wrigley's sales have boomed from the day that our gallant soldiers and sailors discovered its valuable tonic value. Munition workers and civilians likewise choose it because there is nothing like it.

BE SURE IT IS WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

the chewing gum with the fresh mint leaf flavour. Imitators never copy anything but the name. Safeguard yourself by insisting on Wrigley's.

5 Bars 2 1/2 D. MAMMOTH BOX 1/6 of 40 Bars

Sold by all Chemists and Confectioners, and all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, in 1/4d. bars, 5 bars 2 1/2d. Mammoth box of 40 bars for 1/6. If you find any difficulty in obtaining it, apply direct to

WRIGLEY'S LTD., 8, LAMBETH PALACE ROAD, S.E.

YOU ARE SURE OF BEING NOURISHED IF YOU TAKE





LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans



The Beloved Voice.

Yes, Steve's voice. Sheila heard it plainly, distinctly. Love quickened her perception.

And then the voices came nearer; footsteps were on the stairs. With her heart panting, Sheila noiselessly stepped back into her own room and partly closed the door, crouching down and wondering what she would do, what she would say, if she were discovered.

Still nearer came the footsteps. How plainly she could hear them! There was a board that creaked just outside her door. Here the footsteps stopped, and again she heard Steve's voice, rugged, manly, resonant, and there seemed a strange little tremor in it.

"See, here's her room! I've known it was hers ever since I was a boy. We used to chase each other up and down the passages, and it was here, to this room, that she always used to fly for sanctuary, barring and bolting the door in my face. I can't bear to think of anyone else even looking at what was once Sheila's room, and as I'm going to take the house I'll lock it up now and pocket the key. It shall be locked up, never to be opened again till she returns. Sheila's room!"

The agony of mind of the girl behind the door was terrible. Outside stood the man she loved. Only just a door between them and they would meet, to be in each other's arms. And Sheila, for one moment, thought of springing to her feet and crying "Steve, Steve, I'm coming!"

But then the thought of that other man, John Finch, like Banquo's ghost, stood in between.

"But, Steve," said the other voice—and then there came to Sheila the knowledge, the remembrance that it was a voice she had heard somewhere before, a kindly, mellow voice it was, "Steve, my lad, I don't see how you can afford to take the house furnished and leave it shut up. Why not let some responsible tenant take it?"

"You don't understand, Madden, old friend." (Ah! thought Sheila, that nice old banker friend of Steve's!) "This is Sheila's home, these are her things. Nobody but Sheila, unless with her consent, shall be tenant here. I should have thought her aunt would have spared Sheila's memory at any rate the indignity of an agent's board outside her old home. But Sheila's not dead, I'm sure of it."

"No, no, Steve, I'm not, I'm not! I'm here, Steve, I'm here! I'm coming to you."

The words were on Sheila's lips. Oh, how difficult it was to remain there, listening to that beloved voice, with only just that door between them!

Until Sheila Returns.

"But still it's no good wondering, I must act, went on Steve. "I shall take the house furnished, find out where the old housekeeper has gone to, get her to come here and look after it, and I shall tear down that board from the front at once. It would break my little pal's heart if she knew it was there."

"Oh, Steve, Steve, how splendid you are! Oh, you beautiful, beautiful man!"

To herself Sheila saw nothing ridiculous in calling her lover a beautiful man, for she was thinking of his soul, of his mind, of the undying, unshaken love for her which she was convinced would be with him till the end of life's long journey.

And so, loving the man like that, she again sacrificed herself on love's altar. She could not bear to let him see her again, to bring back again with sterner bitterness the knowledge that she was unapproachable, that she could not be his, that the man she had married was not dead.

For this she was enduring the hardships, the trials, the terrors that the fight from her home had brought her, when only just a word would have taken her back to comfort again. Search where you will in the history of self-sacrifice, love is always the dominant factor.

"It'll be a day or two," went on Steve's voice, "before I can get Mrs. Allan down here, but in the meantime that old hag we met with the beer

jug, who calls herself the caretaker, shall not enter Sheila's room. The agents ought to know better than to put a woman like that in charge. Besides, Sheila's jewellery might prove a temptation."

"Do you mean to say her jewels are here?" queried Mr. Madden.

"Yes, her aunt told me she hadn't taken them away with her, poor little girl. So we'll be on the safe side. Her room shall be locked up till Mrs. Allan comes, and perhaps until Sheila returns! Poor little darling! You see, she always left the key outside the door! She suspected no one; she trusted everyone."

There was a sharp click of the key in the lock, and Sheila distinctly heard the two men walking down the stairs again.

She still crouched there, with her ear to the door, listening, listening. Faintly she heard the jumble of voices in the hall below, and then the slam of the front door, and she tip-toed, as if fearful of being overheard, to the window, and there, looking between the curtains in her own room, in her own house, she saw the broad form of Steve walking down the gravelled path to the gate with his friend.

When they reached the big gates he turned for a moment, and she saw his dear face looking back at the house, and it seemed to her as if his eyes were staring straight in through her window, right into hers.

Then he turned and walked away with Mr. Madden. In a few seconds he was out of sight.

Sheila strained her eyes after him, and then the mixture of pain and joy that had been with her while she was listening to his voice left her, and in its place there came a sensation of wonder, of fear.

Steve had evidently recovered his memory. That was strange enough to start with. But why should he be going to take the Gables furnished? It would cost a lot of money, and Steve had told her that he was now very poor.

And Aunt Mary, who was so well off. Why had she allowed this thing to be done at all? Oh, dear, it was all so puzzling.

Suddenly Sheila started with fear—she remembered she was locked in! Steve had taken the key! How was she to get out? Even if she made a noise and attracted the attention of the old caretaker—who must have found the two men waiting on the doorstep when she returned with her jug of beer—what explanation could she give of being hidden in this bedroom of the house which she ostensibly wished merely to look over? The old woman might discover that the jewellery was missing and have her arrested as a thief. Then Steve would get to know, and all her plans to make him believe her dead, to save him from trouble at the hands of John Finch, would have been in vain.

Could she escape out of the window? No, that was impossible.

The Escape.

Downstairs she could hear someone moving about. It must be the irresponsible old caretaker who had allowed her in without any questions. Yes, Steve was right; the agents had no business to put in such an incompetent old woman as that.

And with woman's instinct Sheila's love of house and home made her forget her present trouble. To think of this unclean, careless old woman in her beautiful home!

How sweet, how good it was of Steve to think of locking her door to keep that old creature away from it.

But that mood soon passed, and the fright again. How—how could she get out?

"Are you there, miss, are you there?" She heard the old woman's voice calling up the stairs, and then came heavy, fat footsteps.

"Are you there, are you there?" the voice repeated.

The old woman stopped on the landing, wheezing, grunting, muttering to herself, then turned and went down the stairs again and all was quiet.

"I must get out, I must get out," said Sheila to herself. "But how, how? Oh, what shall I do, what am I to do?"

Sheila looked round with feverish anxiety, for well, she knew not what. Another key? No, there was no duplicate, she knew that. What would open that door? Nothing except a key and where was she to get that from? Nothing, nothing—ah, yes, perhaps something might!

And Sheila could hardly repress a cry of delight as her eyes fell on a little case which contained a set of tools which she used in connection with her typewriter.

For Sheila, with all her love for things beautiful, was a girl of practical sense. She had thought a typewriter would be helpful to her in running her father's house; there were business letters to be written, accounts to be copied, and so on, so she took lessons.

And now here, by a fortunate chance, were the few little implements she had used to put her machine right when some trifling thing had been out of order.

The outfit included a tiny screwdriver. Perhaps—oh, if it could only be—with this she might be able to unscrew the lock.

The Gables was a fairly old house, and box-locks had been fitted in all the bedrooms, those quaint old locks with the mechanism in a visible, screwed-on case. The screws were rusty with age, but Sheila had used a screwdriver before, and she persevered, oh! hours it seemed, before she got one screw out, and after that the rest of the work was easy. With two screws out she could twist and work the lock about, and at length all were out and she was able to remove the lock and slot bodily, and freedom was before her.

How hot she was! How blistered and sore her hands were! But that didn't matter, for liberty was in sight.

Down, down the stairs she crept, ever so quietly, escaping like a thief from her own house, down into the hall. And there, stretched on one of the

couches fast asleep, with her mouth wide open, was the old caretaker.

Past her Sheila crept. The careless old woman had left the garden door open—the door that led to the shorter way through the grounds and out by the little gate from which Sheila had stolen to meet her lover that night, when, with nature to help him, he had persuaded her to marry him.

Yes, that night came back with poignant remembrance to the girl as she stood there for a second to recover her strength and nerve. Then, with a little sigh—she knew not whether it was of pain, pleasure or relief, until she decided that it was pleasure at the thought of Steve, that he was well, that his memory had come back to him and that his thoughts were of her—Sheila made her way as quickly as possible back to Westminster, to Mrs. Jessop's.

Sheila Displays Her Prize.

"I've been and borrowed a bit on the strength of my Post Office money," said Meg to her when she returned. "There's lots know me round 'ere, and 'ud give me what I want, but I prefer to borrow. So I've got a room right away from 'ere, my dear, for you and me, and we can pop off there to-night, and then Nosey Parker Glad-dyeh'll just be done in the eye. Don't you bother about no more explanations, my dear. I trust you and love you, and that's enough for me. And we must see about gettin' some clothes for both of us."

"Oh, don't bother about that, Meg!" replied Sheila. "I shall have plenty of money directly. You're a dear, you know you are."

"Well, I never thought I should 'ear a lady speak like that to me!" said Meg, flushing with delight. "Come on!"

Meg had taken a room—neat, clean, double-bedded, decently furnished—in a street some distance from their old lodgings, and when they had settled themselves there Sheila, from the pockets of her coat, produced her jewellery, rings, brooches, watch and chain, and so on.

"Those are all mine, Meg," she said. "I've been to fetch them, and now I want to sell them. Can you help me to do it? I want to sell all—all but that."

And Sheila placed on one side a little gold watch and chain which she had bought out of her own money.

"Ain't they beautiful!" said Meg. "But fancy you leavin' a 'ome, where you 'ad things like this, and all on account of a young man! Well, perhaps I should 'ave done the same. But why not pawn 'em?"

"Wouldn't be enough money, Meg, dear. You

know you told me before that you only get a third of their value of things you pawn. I want to sell them all, right out."

"Well, I should go to one of them second-hand shops where they say they'll buy jewellery. Why not pop out and do it to-morrow mornin'? I'd come with you, only I'm goin' to meet Bill."

Stolen Jewels.

But Sheila's first visit the next morning was not to the well-known thoroughfare which Meg recommended, but to the little eating-house where she had once had supper with Bill and Meg. There she saw Mr. James, the proprietor, and had a quiet conversation with him.

"I'll give you till Monday, with pleasure, miss," were almost his last words, "and you can depend on my not saying who it was."

Then he bowed Sheila out and turned to his assistant and said:—

"There goes a bit of real class for you. I can always tell a lady when I see one. And hasn't she just behaved like one too!"

Then, with a glint of a smile on her lips, Sheila made her way up West.

"My goodness me, I do look a tramp! Worse than ever," she said, as she saw herself in a shop-mirror. "Well, I'll soon have some new clothes."

And she entered a shop where an advertisement stated that jewellery and antiques were bought and sold.

She had made a little parcel of her jewellery, and she now opened it and showed the contents to the man behind the counter.

"I want three hundred and fifty pounds for the whole lot," she said. "Some of the things are old and valuable, and that's the lowest I can take."

The man looked her up and down, and then at the rare old things spread out before him.

"I suppose you can—pardon my saying so—account for your possession of these articles? We have to be very careful, you know."

It was Sheila's shabby appearance that caused this remark, and she flushed. She was always conscious of her own dignity, and she was conscious now of her innocence and forgetful for the moment that her appearance might lead to suspicion. She drew herself up and answered the man rather haughtily.

"I'm not accustomed to be asked questions like that," she said, "and I don't think I need trouble you any further."

"Oh, don't you? Well, perhaps I'll trouble you, Henry! Fred!" Two young men came forward quickly. "One of you keep the door and the other fetch a policeman. A number of jewels were stolen yesterday, Miss, from a house in a district called Highlands, and perhaps you'll be able to explain to the policeman when he comes whether these are they or not. We have to be very careful, you know."

And the man grinned at Sheila, who stood transfixed with fear.

Now she must be discovered, and Steve and she would suffer all the consequences of the discovery.

(Another Splendid Instalment To-morrow.)

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Brilliant Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudeigh. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat. 2.45. Phone. Ger. 3724.

VARIETIES.
LHAMBRA.—5064 Garrard. Anna Dorothy, George French, Odette Myrtil. Doors 8. Mat. Wed., Sat., 2.15.

COLISEUM.—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore, You Tell Her," HALL CAINE'S new play, "THE IRON HAND," VIOLET VAN-BRUGH, EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE, LEE WHITE and JACK MORRISON. Ent. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall Daily at 3 & 8, 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" (at 8.35). VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. James Welch and Co. in "The Man in the Street." ERNIE LOTINGA and Co., JACK and EVELYN, CARLTON, G. H. CHIRGWIN, etc.

EXHIBITIONS.
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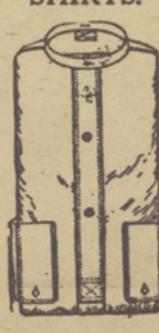
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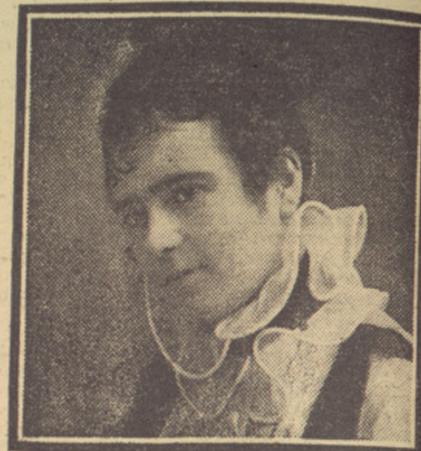


Mrs. Spottiswoode, part-author of "Kultur at Home." Her husband was killed in the first battle of Ypres.—(Langfieri, Ltd.)

THE HEAD GARDENER OF HOLLAND HOUSE.

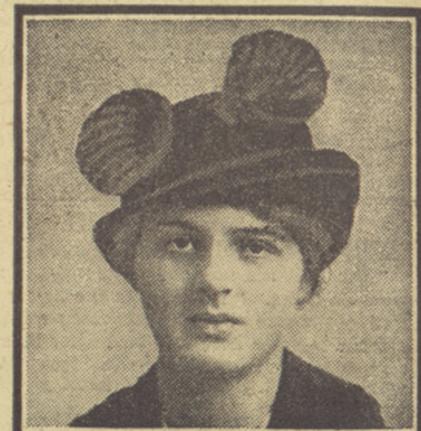


The famous gardens at Holland House are now in charge of a woman. The Dowager Countess of Ilchester has as her head gardener Miss Theodora Lockhart, daughter of the late Mr. W. E. Lockhart, R.A. Our photographs are of Miss Lockhart at her work at Holland House.—(*Daily Sketch*.)



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THE SISTER'S PART—



Miss Constance Maclean, a member of a well-known New Zealand family, is in the soldiers' canteen at Compiègne.



Lady Arbuthnot Lane, wife of the eminent surgeon, is working in the Red Cross surgical bandages department.—(Russell.)

UP IN THE CLOUDS.



An Italian artillery observer 6,000 feet up a mountain on the Austrian frontier.

SOME OF THE WAYS WOMEN ARE HELPING.



The Hon. Mrs. G. Wilson, wife of the M.P., is busy collecting comforts for our soldiers both wounded and in the field.—(Bertram Park.)



Miss Hermione Lyttelton, youngest daughter of General Sir Neville Lyttelton, is nursing at a military hospital.—Val L'Estrange.

IN THE TROPICS.



A quiet yarn on board one of our battleships in the tropics.

—AND HER BROTHER'S



Miss Maclean's brother—Lieut. Maclean—is serving with the Cameron Highlanders. He has been wounded.