

DAILY SKETCH.

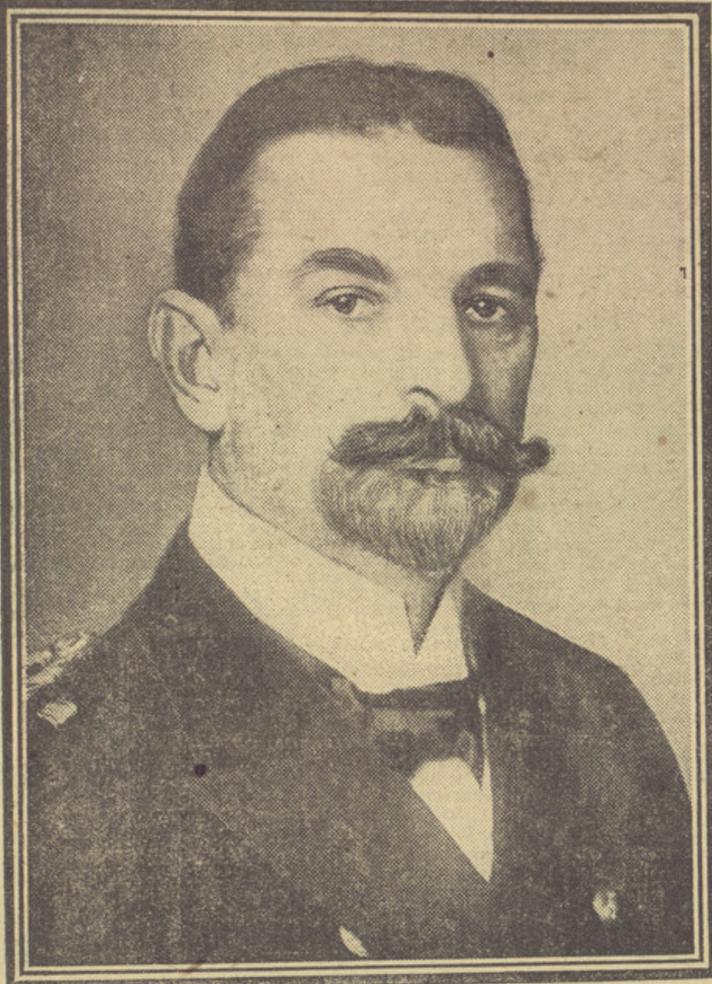
GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 2,191.

LONDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

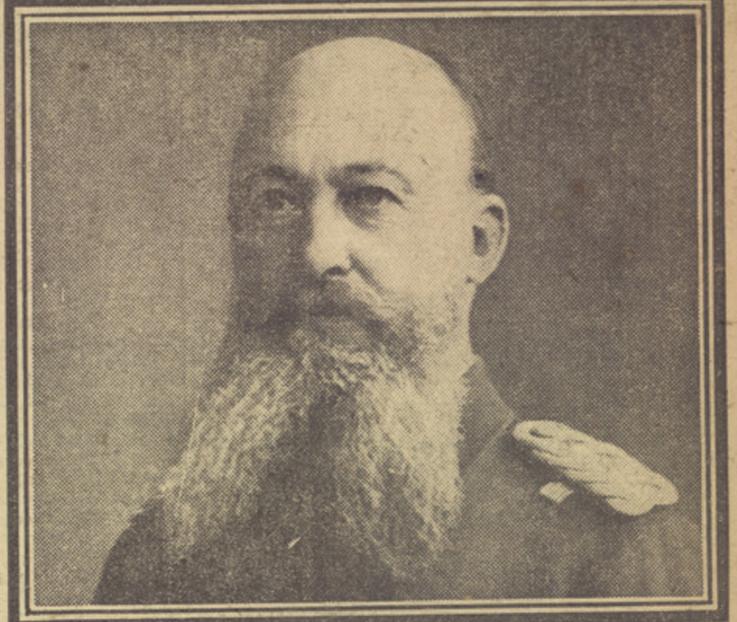
TIRPITZ HAULS DOWN HIS BLACK FLAG.



Will Admiral von Capelle, who succeeds Tirpitz, wait till his whiskers grow before sending the German Fleet to sea?



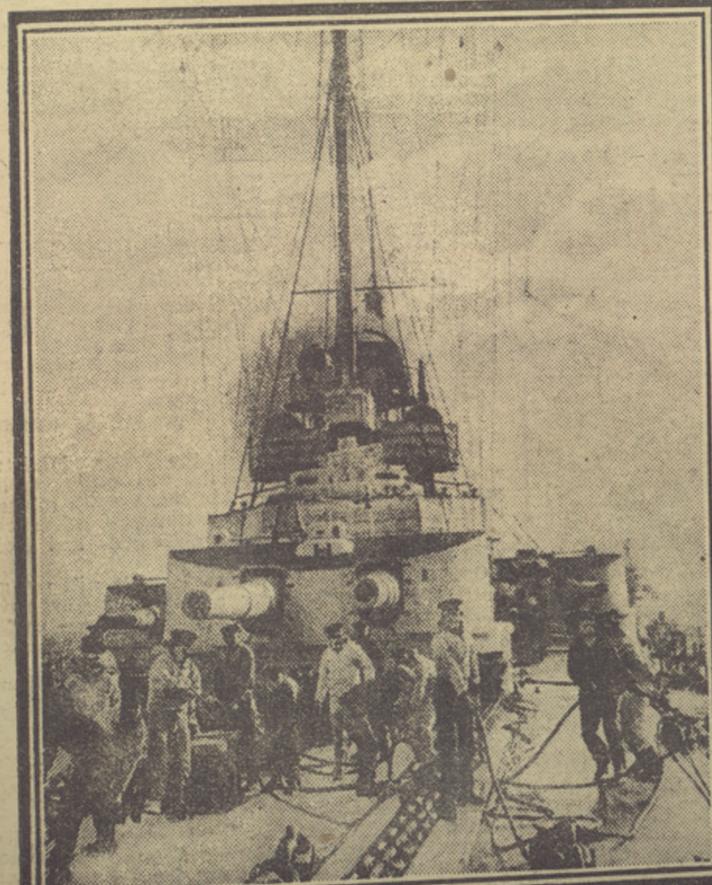
This iron statue of Tirpitz looking towards the North Sea was set up by admiring Germans.



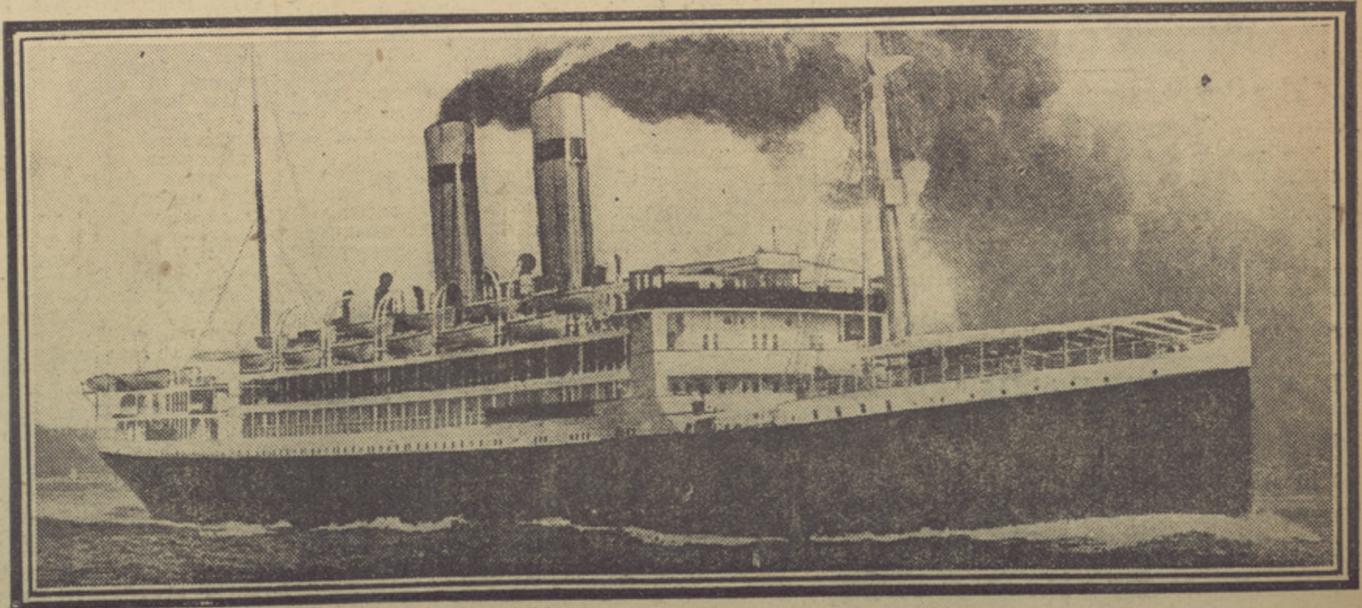
History will link the name of Tirpitz with the Lusitania infamy and the atrocities of Hun "frightfulness" at sea.



Why Tirpitz, as our late cartoonist, Toy, pictured him, could not see the British Fleet in the North Sea.



On the eve of Tirpitz's resignation *Kriegsbilder* published this photograph of the German warship Thuringen cruising the North Sea!



The sinking of this Royal Dutch-Lloyd liner Tubantia provides an appropriately ironic commentary on the Berlin announcement that Grand Admiral von Tirpitz retires "with all honours." What else could be expected of Germany's Pirate-Chief!

Disappointed by the utter failure of his policy of naval attrition and of the submarine campaign which was to reduce the British people to starvation Grand Admiral von Tirpitz has resigned office. Germany's Pirate-Chief hauls down his flag leaving stains of dishonour which no German seamanship can ever now remove.

SOBER TRUTH ABOUT THE MARRIED MAN.

Why Mr. Gibson Bowles Is Winning Votes.

A SHOPKEEPER'S CASE.

Plea Of "Trust The Government" And What Came Of It.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Thursday.

I am going to tell the story of one man as he told it to me. I am telling it because he is typical of thousands of men to voice whose grievances Mr. Gibson Bowles is asking to be sent to Parliament.

"I have a little shop," he began. "It keeps me and my little family.

"When the Derby scheme came in I had to think it over. You see, it was a bit of a proposition for a chap like me. But I wanted to serve my country. I wanted to protect my children. I wanted to show I was as good a man as the others who were going, and so I attested.

"Two things settled it. One was that they told me the single men would be sent for first. That will give me time, thinks I, to make some arrangements about my business.

"The other was that they told me that in any event my home and my family would be looked after. I was to trust the Government, they said, and all would be right. So I trusted the Government and put my armlet on.

CREEPING OUT OF IT.

"As the customers came into the shop they developed a fancy for making jokes about me. I didn't mind. Folks always make jokes about you when you keep a little shop. If you don't let them they go elsewhere. But I did rear up when one man called me a fool.

"I told him to be careful what he said, or he'd better buy his ounce of 'bacca somewhere else."

"Well, you are a fool," he said. "Haven't you been noticing that while you married men are attesting the single fellows are creeping out of it wholesale, and as for the Government doing anything to save your businesses from going to smash, they haven't shown a sign that they intend to lift a finger."

The sigh the little man gave was too big for his inches. He said he had looked about him since then. He had joined the Married Men's Society, and had learned things. And they were not nice things.

"In one munition factory not far from here," he told me, "there are two hundred single men of military age. Is that right? There are men I know who are flourishing rejection papers because they have been smart enough somehow to get examined by their own doctors.

WILLING TO GO, BUT—

"I've tried to sell my business, but nobody seems to want to take on a little shop these days. Suppose I shall have to get a manager in, and perhaps you know what managers are, sir.

"I'm going out to the trenches, sir, with the biggest of them, but God knows what I shall come back to."

That man will vote for Gibson Bowles.

The men of this division are very house-proud. Their home is the one thing they live for. And in order that they may have the home they want they are in the industrial parts buying their houses through local building societies by the hopeful hundred. I have every reason to believe that these societies will do all that is fair by their clients, but how on earth can they stand the strain of two-thirds of their houses standing with unpaid instalments on them?

Lord Montagu has sent a telegram wishing Mr. Bowles all possible success.

POSTERS CANCELLED.

The Postponement Of The Call To Groups 33 To 41.

The posters which had been prepared calling groups 33 to 41 to the colours will not be issued. They were to have gone out last night, fixing April 17 as the provisional date for mobilisation of married men aged 27 to 35.

That call has been postponed, though no decision as to the length of the postponement has been made known.

It was hinted (quite unofficially) yesterday that groups 42 to 46 will not be called up at all.

HOW HE FOUND HE WAS "KILLED" 15 YEARS AGO.

Fifteen years ago, during the South African war, Sergeant James Delany was reported as killed.

He was the sole survivor of a party of Northumberland Fusiliers who, while in charge of a convoy, were attacked by a vastly larger number of the enemy. For his conduct on that occasion he was recommended for the D.C.M., and it was only when he enlisted in the 95th Canadian Battalion that he made the discovery of the medal he had missed, and also that he had been "killed."



ANOTHER STORMY DAY IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A Simon Speech That Will Give "Satisfaction In Germany."

MR. LONG'S SCATHING REBUKE.

A certain liveliness again marked the debate in the House of Commons yesterday on the position of attested married men, and Sir John Simon was rebuked by Mr. Walter Long for a speech which "would be read with profound satisfaction in Germany."

Sir John Simon said there was no ground for the suggestion that there had been on Lord Derby's part any breach or attempted breach of the pledge given to the married men. But the married men were deeply concerned as to what might happen in the near future.

Married men had been sadly misled as to the extent to which single men remained available for the Army. This was due to that interesting work of imagination and fancy which went by the name of Lord Derby's report.

"The Largest Stage Army."

The promises made during the passage of the Military Service Act were not being carried out, and he suggested that the declarations of the Prime Minister and Mr. Long on the passage of the Bill should be circulated to the tribunals.

The married men were also perturbed by the standard which the tribunals were setting up for exemption.

Had the Government determined the proper size of the Army at which they ought to aim?

As to the supposed mass of able-bodied shirkers, Sir John said the numbers were grossly exaggerated. Lord Derby's report should occupy a place of its own in the history of recruiting arithmetic. The 650,000 men unaccounted for was the largest stage army that had strutted across the stage. (Cheers.)

Capt. W. Redmond, who was warmly cheered, said nothing could be too good for our men at the front, who were absolutely imbued with the spirit of Mark Tapley. (Cheers.) If those men were to send a message to this country he believed it would be this:—"Send us out reinforcements and supplies, which are necessary." If we did that and trusted the men at the front victory was bound to come. (Cheers.) There were not enough Germans born to depress our troops. (Cheers.)

Reproof For Mr. Hogge.

Colonel Sir Hamar Greenwood said Sir John Simon might have many friends in Germany, but he had none in the British Army. (Cheers and cries of "Oh.")

Mr. Hogge: What do you know about the Army? Sir Hamar: The hon. member for West Edinburgh—

Mr. Hogge: East Edinburgh! You are always wrong.

Sir Hamar: The member for East Edinburgh talks about being over military age. He claims that the patriotism of his son—who is his step-son—protects him. Captain Redmond, who is 56, joined the colours of his own accord, and claimed no age limit for his patriotism. (Cheers.)

Mr. Hogge: Why did you leave your regiment?

Sir Hamar: I did not leave my regiment. The hon. member is always making insulting remarks. The first opportunity I have outside the House—

The Chairman (Mr. Whitley), intervening, reprimanded Mr. Hogge for constantly interrupting without rising to his feet.

Mr. Hogge: I apologise for not rising. That is my only fault.

Mr. Whitley: Oh, no! The hon. member should not interrupt unless the speaker gives way.

"Speeches Which Aid The Enemy."

Mr. Walter Long contrasted Sir John Simon's speech with that of Captain Redmond, who had just returned from the trenches, and whose speech made such a profound impression on the House. (Cheers.)

Sir John's speech would be read by the people of this country with dismay. There was one place in which it would be read with profound satisfaction—Germany. He only hoped that the Germans would know what the truth was. Powerful though the speech was it represented the view of only a miserable minority of the people of this country. (Cheers.)

Sir John's contention that the figures given in Lord Derby's report were wrong and entirely imaginary had not a shadow of foundation. Sir John was a member of the Government when these plans were matured, and therefore was partly responsible for the present policy.

HE WOULD LIKE TO BE A GIRL.

An accounts clerk appealed on conscientious grounds to the East Ham tribunal.

He was a single man, aged 37, and at the request of the Mayor he read his claim. In making his statement he displayed much nervousness. It ran as follows:—

I am of far too sensitive a nature to have anything to do with military matters. I work in an office in the City, and find it very difficult to go there on account of the fearful sensitiveness of my nature. On account of my peculiar soft and sensitive nature it would have suited me better if I had been born a girl instead of a fellow. This is my case entirely.

The applicant was granted three months on domestic and not conscientious grounds.

Cambridge tribunal contradicts the statement that there were 300 conscientious objectors from the University. The actual number was 72 out of 176 claims.

Although the Prime Minister is stated to be making good progress towards recovery, he was unable to attend yesterday's Cabinet meeting.

IS A WOMAN TOO OLD AT 40?

Government's Astonishing Order To Labour Exchanges.

NO WORK FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED.

"No women over 40 are to be put on Government work."

This, said Mrs. W. L. Courtney, at a meeting at Sunderland House yesterday, is an order given by the Government to Labour Exchanges. A much lower age than that was practically enforced in giving women employment in Government offices and in some of the larger banks.

Lady Portsmouth thought that the determination to employ women under 30 or 35 was a passing phase. Experience would teach the "powers that be" in great industries how very much they were losing in not making use of the middle-aged, capable woman. Such women had the training of life's experiences, and presumably a good deal more gumption than the younger woman was likely to have.

Miss Bassett (Association of Women Clerks and Secretaries) said that to her no woman really should be elderly until she was 55. If a woman began to think herself elderly at 36, there was no possible hope for her. The root of the whole matter was that the employer wanted to get into his business young, cheap girls.

SUPER-WOMEN LABOURERS.

700 Dockers Refuse To Work At Liverpool, And Miners Prefer Old Men.

Liverpool dockers have struck work as a protest against the employment of women in the docks. At Toxteth dock, where several women had been taken on, 300 men failed to put in an appearance yesterday, but went to other docks, where they had no difficulty in finding work. Four hundred dockers also absented themselves from the Harrison Line sheds.

It is contended by the men that dock work will involve the physical ruin of women, and Mr. James Sexton, the men's leader, states that as dock labouring is a partially skilled trade, especially in the unloading of ships, the introduction of women will involve danger to all workers.

The women themselves like the work of portering, and their physical ability for this kind of calling is undoubted. The new docker, in fact, is a super-woman.

Northumberland Miners' Association consider that nothing but sheer necessity should make them agree to the employment of women about the mines, and recommend that old men now retired be invited to take jobs to meet the shortage of labour at the pits.

WOMEN SHOW WHAT THEY CAN DO

War Work Demonstration On Land Wins Farmers' Admiration.

Women of different classes, from shepherds' to squires' wives, took part yesterday in a demonstration of war work for women on the farm organised by the Lindsey County Council at South Elkington (Lincs.).

Thirty-five women engaged in ploughing, threshing, spreading manure, and cutting turnips, and though the land was in a bad state owing to wet weather they did their work in such a way as to excite the admiration of the farmers.

The latter were especially pleased with the way the women handled the horses although they were fresh.

The women ploughed for four hours, and finished without much evidence of fatigue.

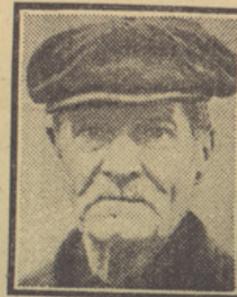
It was stated that one of them had ploughed from eight o'clock in the morning to 2.30 in the afternoon.

THE PENSIONER IS PROUD OF HIS OWN ARMY.

As an ex-soldier John Flock is proud of the

manner in which his family have rallied to the colours. He is now at the head of quite a small army of Flocks, for seven of his sons, nine nephews, and 14 grandsons have answered their country's call. The old man, who lives in William-street, Leyton, saw a good deal of service abroad.

Of his sons several have long Army records. The eldest, John, who served throughout the Boer War, has 20 years to his credit. Samuel, who was killed at Bethune, was 16½ years in the Army. Joseph—now in Egypt—has put in an equal period with the flag. (Daily Sketch.)



STEEL HELMETS FOR OUR MEN.

Hundreds of thousands of steel helmets have been supplied to the British troops at the front, said Lord Sandhurst in the House of Lords yesterday.

It was the intention of the Government that every man in the Army should have such a helmet as soon as possible.

MUST KEEP HOME FIRKS BURNING.

On and after March 27 the exportation of "manufactured fuel" is prohibited to all destinations abroad other than British possessions and protectorates.

WHO SHOULD PAY THE SOLDIER'S RENT?

How To Keep The Derby Men's Homes Together.

FRENCH SYSTEM EXPLAINED.

Make Local Authorities Share The Burden.

From A Correspondent.

Everybody agrees that the married soldier should be helped wherever possible to keep his home together. But the solution is not quite so simple as it looks.

It is easy to advocate a "moratorium," or universal postponement of rent and mortgage interest. Such a solution, however, leaves aside the fact that even if it be just to tear up the landlord's contract, you still have the load of debt to be met by the soldier or his heirs whenever the moratorium comes to an end.

On the question of the landlord's rights, it is sufficient to point out that many people with small incomes depend altogether upon the rents in which they have invested the whole of their savings, while many of the great insurance companies own mortgages on property. You could cut off these sources of income in each case, but the result would be to crowd the workhouses and to make the insurance companies bankrupt.

SIX MONTHS AFTER THE WAR.

The French have not yet solved this very difficult question, although they are often quoted as an example to us. But the French system is just undergoing a thorough revision, and its methods are worthy of study. It provides for a total or partial exemption from rent. Claims are to be heard, under the Government scheme, before tribunals on the following system:—

Total exemptions from rent payment may be granted for the period of the war and six months afterwards, but only in exceptional cases.

Partial exemptions, or reductions, may be granted not exceeding three-fifths.

Extension of the period of the tenancy for the war or six months afterwards to all tenants with a rental of £24 or less in the Paris district, £12 in country towns, and £4 in the country.

LOCAL PAYMENTS.

What is of interest to English readers is the principle of the French legislation. We find that it proceeds on the two principles of—

Indemnifying the landlords for breaking their contracts, in the compulsory use of their property; Sharing the burden between the State and the local authorities.

Both these principles are applicable to British conditions, and, as it happens, the second of them is specially suitable in the conditions of the day.

Owing to circumstances directly due to the war a saving of a million a year in rates has just been announced by the various London municipalities. With sufficient pressure from public opinion the saving could be considerably increased.

What is to be done with this money? As things are some portion of it will be retained by those landlords who pay the rates of their tenants—the usual practice in the poorer parts of London.

But the soldier's dependants, and the State on their behalf, have a stronger claim on the local rates.

A municipal administration and a municipal finance are therefore clearly indicated as the best means of helping to keep the homes of the married men, as far as is possible. The State may have to supplement the local contributions, as it must provide the legislative initiative.

GOING TOO FAR.

Married Men's Case Not Helped By Extravagant Demands.

Some of the "friends" of the attested married man are going a little too far. It will not help matters, for instance, to demand (as a Tower Hill speaker did yesterday) the recall of all present and prospective proclamations to the married groups until all the single men have gone.

Cries of "Shame, Asquith!" greeted the reading of some letters.

Lord Derby wrote that if the Prime Minister would receive a deputation he was willing to be present at the same time; but Mr. Asquith refused an interview on the ground that the grievances could be more conveniently discussed and dealt with in Parliament.

One of the speakers declared: "We will not go until the Prime Minister and Lord Derby have redeemed their pledges. Nothing will move us."

There will be 15 speakers at the attested married men's demonstration in Hyde Park to-morrow. A resolution will be submitted simultaneously from the various platforms, and delegates will be present from:—

Bath.	Leicester.
Birmingham.	Manchester.
Bournemouth.	Liverpool.
Bristol.	Sheffield.
Devizes.	Wigan.

At a meeting of the National Union of Married Men at Manchester yesterday it was decided not to nominate Mr. Helsby Moss for the by-election in the Hyde division.

DEATH OF LADY KELVIN.

The death took place at Newhall, Largs, yesterday, of Lady Kelvin, who was the second wife of the famous scientist, whom she married in 1874.

Temporary Second-Lieutenant Percy J. Humphries, (the Duke of Cambridge's Own) Middlesex Regiment, is dismissed the service by sentence of a general court-martial.—London Gazette.

BIG GERMAN ATTACK ON 'DEAD MAN' POSITIONS SHATTERED

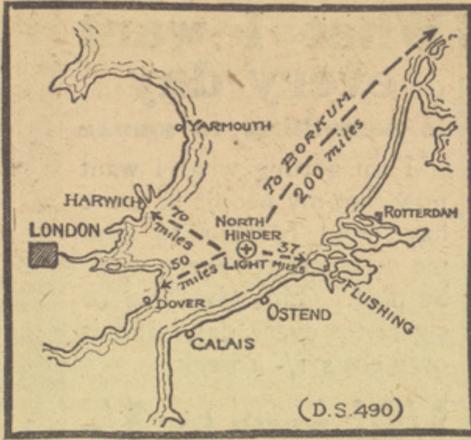
3 AMERICAN CITIZENS IN TORPEDOED LINER.

Tubantia Attacked Without Warning In North Sea.

AFLOAT FOR THREE HOURS.

377 Crew And Passengers, Including 19 Germans.

FEARED LOSS OF LIFE.



The Royal Holland liner Tubantia, 14,000 tons, was torpedoed early yesterday morning off the North Hinder lightship, nearly midway between Flushing and the coast of Kent.

At the time the Tubantia had on board—

42 first-class passengers.

33 second-class passengers.

8 third-class passengers.

294 crew.

a total of 377.

Among the passengers were three citizens of the United States, Mr. Richard Schilling, Emma Schilling, and Carmen Schilling, and 19 Germans.

Mr. Schilling, an American Consul, was, in company with members of his family, on the way to Rio de Janeiro from Stuttgart.

The passengers also included an Englishman, Mr. A. J. de Beaufort, who was bound for Falmouth.

It is certain that the Tubantia was torpedoed without warning, says the Central News Amsterdam correspondent.

At a late hour it was not certain whether all the passengers and crew had been saved, but it was feared there were some victims.

At the moment of going to press this morning at least 320 of the total 377 had been accounted for.

The liner was torpedoed at 2.30 in the morning, and she sank two miles east of the North Hinder lightship in about three hours.

The Tubantia was the biggest ship in the Royal Dutch Lloyd line. She was built at Glasgow in 1914 and completed just before the war.

The vessel was on a voyage from Rotterdam, which she left on Wednesday, for Buenos Aires, the capital of the Argentine.

The outrage has taken place on the day that the resignation of von Tirpitz, author of the pirate policy, is announced.

His successor, von Capelle, announces that there is to be no alteration in the submarine policy, and the facts quickly bear his promise out.

19 GERMAN ON BOARD.

Many South Americans Among The Lost Liner's Passengers.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday, 3.30 p.m.

The passenger list of the Tubantia gives the names of 87 persons.

These comprise two Argentines, 19 Germans, seven Brazilians, one Uruguayan, six Bolivians, 22 Dutch, one Norwegian, two Danes, five Swiss, six Spaniards, one Englishman (Mr. A. J. de Beaufort, of London), one Chilean, two Austrians, one Russian, five Belgians, one Swede, two persons whose nationality is not stated, and three possibly of American nationality, Mr. Richard Schilling, of

(Continued in next column.)

J. M. BARRIE RETURNS TO HIS KINGDOM.

"A Kiss For Cinderella" With Its Wendy-Like Cinderella.

"TWEENIE-MAID" HEROINE.

There were touches, many touches, of the old Barrie at Wyndham's Theatre last night. The old Barrie, happily still alive, knew how to keep his fancy in check, to distinguish between imagination and nonsense, between childlike fantasy and mere puerility.

In "A Kiss for Cinderella," which puzzled, amused, and even brought to tears the audience at Wyndham's Theatre, the distinction has not been kept as thoroughly as it might have been. The fooling is carried in one act beyond the bounds allowed even to Barrie in a dream play.

For this is a dream play, the dream of a funny little "tweenie-maid" with a heart aching to love and to be loved, the dream of Cinderella.

There is a good deal of Wendy in this Cinderella, as well as the fact that the part is played by Miss Hilda Trevelyan. She mothers the kindly old artist whose studio she sweeps, and in her spare time she runs a most curious and Barrie-like mothering establishment. This is half-way to fantasy.

Good Advice, A Penny A Time.

She shaves stray men, sews on buttons, gives good advice—all at a penny a time.

Still more striking and more financially fantastic is the Cinderella crèche—babies of all nationalities (even German) in orange-boxes. But she dreams and longs for the ball and a fairy prince. Even Mr. Gerald du Maurier as a policeman is not sufficiently "romantic" for the moment.

The result is a faint in the snow, a wild dream of the wildest of balls, double pneumonia, and convalescence in a lady-doctor's seaside home, with an adoring court of wounded Tommies, and P.C. du Maurier to propose (twice), be accepted, and present, instead of an engagement ring, a pair of shining Cinderella slippers.

"Romantic" force, the police.

All London Will Go To See It.

Barrie has been called whimsical ever since he wrote plays at all. In this case the less whimsical he is the more he pleases.

The ball scene, despite its prettiness, its comic touches, including an "Alice in Wonderland" King and Queen, and a less picturesque monarch of the Press, is too long and occasionally futile.

Some later scenes are not over-whimsical, it is true, but they are obvious and irrelevant. The humours of nurse-Tommy flirtations are not worthy of Barrie, and bore when they hold up an act already too long.

But London will talk about "A Kiss for Cinderella," and Barrie recovered from his cinema aberration. They will go to see it, too, for it will make them laugh—and cry.

(Continued from column 1.)

the American consular service, and Emma and Carmen Schilling.

Among the foreign passengers are the Bolivian Minister in Berlin, Dr. Salinas Vega, with four members of his family, the Uruguayan Consul at Amsterdam, Senor Ernest Garcao, and the Spanish Consul, Senor Hilario de Castillo.—Reuter.

TORPEDOED WITHOUT WARNING.

Tubantia Remains Afloat For Three Hours After The Attack.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.

Wireless messages received from the captain of the Tubantia show that the vessel was torpedoed without warning.

The torpedo struck the stern of the vessel, damaging the steering gear, and water penetrated into the corridors and engine rooms.

The Tubantia, however, remained afloat for about three hours, and it is believed that no one was injured during the rescue work.—Central News.

LINER'S CREW LANDED.

FLUSHING, Thursday.

The crew of the Tubantia was landed by two Dutch torpedo boats. One of them said the vessel was hit amidships.

It is now believed there have been victims of the disaster.—Reuter.

HEARD THE NEWS IN TIME.

A number of people had taken their seats at Paddington yesterday in the express train for Falmouth, where they hoped to board the Tubantia.

Just before the train started news was received of the fate of the vessel, and the G.W.R. officials promptly communicated it to the passengers, who detained.

WAR CENSUS AT THE WAR OFFICE.

Replying last night in the House of Commons to complaints that large numbers of unmarried men of military age were being retained in the Civil Service, Mr. Tennant said a census of the War Office showed that out of a total number of 6,348 only 273 single men of military age had been retained in indispensable service, and of these all but 10 had attested.

GERMANS AGAIN DEFEATED WEST OF THE MEUSE.

Attack In Waves Shattered By Fire Of The French.

ARTILLERY CAUSES GREAT HAVOC IN THE ENEMY'S RANKS.

French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday, 11 p.m.

To the north of the Aisne there was reciprocal artillery activity in the region of the Bois des Buttes, south of the Ville au Bois.

In the Argonne we carried out concentrated fire on the German organisations to the north-west of the Varennes road, and against the batteries in action in the environs of Mont-faucon.

West of the Meuse, after a very violent bombardment of our front Bethincourt-Cumières, the Germans, in the course of the afternoon, delivered a strong attack against our positions on the Mort Homme (Dead Man).

The waves of assault were unable to secure a footing at any point, and were compelled to fall back towards the Crows' Wood, where our concentrated fire, which was immediately let loose, inflicted great losses upon them.

On the right bank of the Meuse the activity of the artillery redoubled to the east and west of Douaumont, as well as in the vicinity of the village of Vaux.

No infantry attack took place, but our batteries on several occasions caught under their fire troops on the march in this region.

In the Woevre there was a somewhat intense bombardment on both sides in the sectors at the bottom of the heights.—Reuter.

FEEBLE GERMAN ATTACK.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Thursday, 9.16 p.m.

Last night the enemy made a feeble demonstration with bombers near the Hohenzollern Redoubt.

To-day we sprang mines on the Double Crassier, south-west of Loos, with good effect.

There has been considerable activity with artillery on both sides about Loos and Ypres.

GENERAL GALLIENI RESIGNS.

General Roques Succeeds Him As French War Minister.

PARIS, Thursday.

General Gallieni has resigned the post of Minister of War on grounds of health.

Lieut.-General Roques has been appointed the Minister of War.—Reuter.

[General Gallieni, who is 67, has been ill for some days, but his resignation is somewhat unexpected. He is a man of great ability and vigour, and distinguished himself in the campaigns in Tongking and Madagascar in the early "eighties" of the last century. He was Military Governor of Paris before he accepted the portfolio of War Minister.]

[General Roques organised the first French military air service, and was in command of an army at the front.]

THE BRAVE DEATH OF A "GALLANT BOY."

Within a short time of his promotion on the field, Capt. E. A. K. Mason, 7th Royal Fusiliers, was fatally shot during an attack on a German trench.

His commanding officer, writing to the late captain's father, Dr. Mason, Walton-on-Thames, described him as "one of the most gallant boys I have ever met." He led the support to the assaulting party, and with his pocket full of bombs crawled along the parapet of the German trench, throwing bombs on the Germans beneath him. It was while doing this he was killed.



DISCOVERER OF THE WAR BABIES.

Colonel Lee, replying in the House of Commons last night to Mr. Ronald McNeill's criticisms of our medical arrangements in the field, said he could not help remembering that Mr. McNeill was the discoverer of the two million impending war babies who were eventually whittled down to two false alarms and one case of twins. (Loud laughter.)

From a sense of common justice and decency he felt compelled to make a vigorous protest against this unjustifiable, violent, ill-informed, and baseless attack upon men who deserved the whole-hearted gratitude of the country. (Cheers.)

Mr. Tennant said Mr. McNeill's criticism was unjustified and ought not to have been made, because it must have caused pain and anxiety to relatives of wounded soldiers.

5 a.m. Edition.

GERMAN FLEET'S PLAY FOR HIGH STAKES.

Secret Of Dismissal Of Admiral Von Tirpitz.

"RAID ON ENGLAND."

Kaiser's Gamble With Navy, Army, And Zeppelins.

Official German news announces the resignation of Grand Admiral von Tirpitz and the appointment of Admiral von Capelle as his successor. The news is said to have come as a thunderbolt in Germany.

By Gerard Fiennes.

In considering whether the disappearance of von Tirpitz really foreshadows any fundamental change in German naval policy it is necessary to remember what his position actually was. He was head of the Marine-Amt, and, as such, was responsible for construction and supply, not for strategy.

That is in the hands of the Chief of the Admiral-Staff, or Naval General Staff, an office at present held by Admiral von Holtzendorff. But Tirpitz was also chief naval adviser to the Emperor, an unofficial but perfectly well-defined position.

If a change in naval policy has been decided upon, therefore, it would mean that the facts of the situation have convinced the Emperor that such a change is imperative, and that Tirpitz has succumbed in an endeavour to uphold his views against those who disagree with them.

Let us consider the position. The first submarine campaign failed in a way peculiarly ghastly to the Germans. Since about last August there has been little sign of activity on the part of the U-boats, save in the Mediterranean.

NEW U-BOATS BUILT.

The natural, and probably the correct, inference is that the Germans have employed the interval in building new and more powerful boats and training fresh crews for a stronger attack either upon our war fleet or upon our merchantmen.

This supposition is confirmed by the issue of the threat of a new form of "frightfulness" to begin on March 1.

Now half of March has gone by, and there are few signs of any success.

That is not conclusive. If the new submarines can get far out into the Atlantic, it would very likely be a long time before we knew the extent of their destructive energy.

But there are indications that the new campaign has not opened auspiciously for the Germans. I cannot speak more particularly about these. Moreover, the declaration of war on Portugal has not tended to the prosperity of the plans of von Tirpitz. Our cruisers have obtained new and useful bases, and the Germans have lost the use of certain neutral ports which were almost indispensable to them in a *guerre de course*.

The iron may well have entered into the soul of Don Whiskerandos.

THE SUPREME GAMBLE.

But now for the alternative. The day must come when the Germans must use their fleet for a supreme effort to break our power at sea. They will have to be in very desperate straits before they do, for its destruction will leave the Russians in command of the Baltic and the German coast at their mercy.

Still, if the stakes are high, the prize is great. Could Britain be knocked out of the war, the Germans would pull the match out of the fire after all.

Remember, they are soldiers, not sailors. They have shown their incapacity to plan amphibious attacks by their egregious fiasco last year off Riga. But the Great General Staff is probably unteachable in that respect, and it very probably appears to the soldiers that to risk the fleet and a quarter of a million men in an attempt to invade us, which might succeed by its very audacity, is a legitimate gamble of war, entirely consonant with the German theory of the offensive.

AN ALLURING DREAM.

A sudden dash on our coast, navy, army and Zeppelins together, while mines are strewn in the path of the Grand Fleet southward, and submarines lie in wait for them, may seem to promise such havoc among our Fleet that the odds against the Germans in the eventual action would be so reduced as to give them a chance of victory.

Or their fleet might be sent northwards to dispute the passage with ours while the army was put ashore under the protection of the older battleships and the torpedo flotillas.

Such a plan is quite plausible, but to a sailor it would present very few chances of success. Tirpitz would be little likely to give it his sanction; but the younger school of naval officers, spoiling for a fight, would doubtless hold a different opinion.

Let it be remembered that the High Sea Fleet has also got a new commander who has, apparently, been taking it to sea fairly frequently.

GERARD FIENNES.

"The Doctrine Of Conscientious Objection"



THE PACIFIST (to mere mortal in pursuit of Old Nick): "Pray do not strike him, pray do not strike him—appeal to his better nature!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)



What I want every day

is something to smoke

I am getting what I want now that my people at home have told Martins to send me 70 cigarettes every week by post. This gives me 10 cigarettes every day—and it only costs 1/- a week.

1/9½ worth for 1/-

Write for free War Booklet, which shows how you send more Smokes for less money to men at-the-Front.

Martins
Cigarette Shoppers
210, Piccadilly, London, W

A HAPPY CHILD IN A FEW HOURS!

When Cross, Constipated, or if Feverish, give "California Syrup of Figs," Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become tightly packed, and then the liver gets sluggish and the stomach disordered.

When cross, feverish, restless, see if the tongue is coated; then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it cannot cause injury. No matter what ails your little one—if "stuffy" with a cold or a sore throat, or diarrhoea, stomach-ache, and tainted breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 3d and 2s. per bottle.—Advt.



CAPTAIN'S FIANCEE.



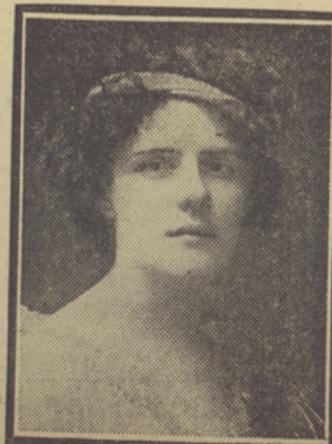
Miss Frances Eileen Maud Cox, only daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Cox, Royal Irish, engaged to Captain T. P. Brawn, North Staffords.—(Swaine.)

EVEN THE PEASANT'S COW IS STOLEN.



The Hun loots wherever he goes. These German soldiers in Serbia have stolen the peasant's only cow, and think it is fine fun to add to their menu while the poor owner starves.

BACK IN LONDON.



Miss Beatrice Harrison, who accompanied Mme. Melba on her American tour, is to appear at the London Symphony concert.

ARE YOU SHORT?



If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 5 inches; Mr. Ratcliffe 4 inches; Miss Davies 3½ inches; Mr. Lindon 3 inches; Driver E. F. 3 inches; Miss Leedell 4 inches. My system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the health, figure and carriage. No appliances or drugs. Send 3 penny stamps for further particulars and my £100 guarantee. ARTHUR GIVAN, Specialist in the Increase of Height. (Dept. D.S.), 17, Stroud Green Rd., London, N.

THE MARRIED MEN CAMPAIGN.

I AM getting a little tired of the Married Men's protest. They have their legitimate grievances, no doubt, and, left to themselves, they would have voiced them in an irreproachable manner. But they have been stampeded into quite a false position, from which their bomb-shells thrown at the Government have almost the air of coming from the enemy.

THE first true grievance was that men who have crept into munition and other essential trades or fled to Ireland have not been collared. Well, that, we are told, is being remedied as fast as is humanly possible. A second and much more burning grievance is that not even yet have steps been taken to secure the dependants of married recruits against financial disaster. The consequence is that we shall soon have a sort of conscription for the period of the war without any of the safeguards which in France accompany it. Let the Married Men's Leagues concentrate all their energies on agitating for these safeguards and more—and I am with them all the time.

BUT the present agitation is taking an ugly tone. Patriotic fathers of families who would be voicing their protests in terms identical with mine are shouted down by men who, however patriotic in a general way, are at present mainly concerned in keeping out of the trenches.

LORD DERBY truly said that you could divide the objectors into two groups: The one composed of men who wanted to fight when all the single men were taken, the other of men who did not want to fight at all. It is well-nigh incredible, but it is nevertheless true, that some attested married men thought their attestation was an insurance policy against service. I have been told there are a few even who hold that unattested married men should be conscripted before the attested are called up. Is it necessary further to expose the clotted folly of this position? Their attestation was a sign they were willing to serve, and I submit they are protesting a little too vigorously against being called upon to serve a little earlier than they anticipated. Take my own case! I am an attested married man 39 years old. When I swore in again in December, after having been invalidated out at the end of last summer, I did not anticipate that I should be called up before September or October of this year. As things are going now it seems likely I shall be in khaki much earlier. But since it was my wish to be in khaki sooner or later, this does not bother me much.

WHAT does bother me is that in my own case, and in the case of all the other married men who are being, or will be, called to the Colours, the home is bound to suffer, and the Government takes no steps to prevent that suffering. I do not know if the Cabinet is glad of the red herring which has been drawn across the track, but, anyhow, they are running after it eagerly. Let me lead them back! The first business of Parliament is, by increasing separation allowances and by the institution of a moratorium, or by some expedient which is less of a boomerang, to secure the families of married recruits from ruin.

EVERY single man in hiding must be got at. But, as Lord Kitchener points out, it will take time to get at them, and the men are wanted now. The Germans will not wait. Therefore the calling to the Colours of the first married groups must be anticipated by a month or two. The only persons who can reasonably grumble at that are those who thought, or hoped, they would never be called to the Colours at all.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



Echoes of the Town.

**Dangerous Cynicism And Wit—
Montagu And The Madonnas—
Should Girl-Clerks Smoke?**

A Curious Cult.

THERE is a nasty tendency in certain quarters, particularly among the women-folk. I wouldn't go so far as to say that it is a deliberate pro-German tendency, but it is not far from it. It was noticeable at the beginning of the war, for various reasons it died down for a bit, there is now a marked recrudescence. It is confined, I think and hope, to one particular set.

Cynicism And Alleged Wit.

THEIR attitude is an unpleasant mixture of cynicism and the desire to be thought witty. I came across a hot-bed of this sort of talk only yesterday. Much of it was obviously faked, "pour etonner les sots." Presumably I was one of the sots I wasn't astonished, only disgusted. One card invariably played is tense admiration of German art. Another tearful regrets for "that perfect darling," the Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz (a young man much in demand a few seasons ago), and for the genius of "dear Reinhardt."

A Tiny Clique.

THIS SORT of thing is all the more pitiful, since the vast bulk of the British aristocracy have done, and are doing, nobly. They are giving of their best with a spirit of patriotism and *noblesse oblige* which has won the praise even of their most demagogic traducers. The clique to which I refer is only a tiny one. But the canker is there, and only the firmest action can root it out.

Our War Lords.

I HAVE READ descriptions of Lord Kitchener in mufti and gold-rimmed goggles. Until yesterday I had never seen him. No, he wasn't very martial. But he was considerably more martial than Mr. Balfour, who remains faithful to his black spats, and will, apparently, brush his tall hat the wrong way.

Princess Patricia's Birthday.

THE MOST POPULAR child of St. Patrick is Princess Patricia of Connaught, who is to-day celebrating her thirtieth birthday, impossible as it may seem. It is many a day since this charming cousin of the King was seen in London, but her own regiment of brave Canadians have been welcomed in her absence. It is just a year, by the way, since the men who sport "P.P.C.L.L." upon their shoulders won fame at Neuve Chapelle.



—(Lillie Charles.)

They Missed The Premier.

MR. ASQUITH's condition, although by no means disquieting, is nevertheless, I hear, not so good as one could wish. He has not been in too robust health for some little time, due no doubt to the strain of the war. His leadership is badly missed in the House, as was shown yesterday when Mr. Lloyd George proved rather ineffective in handling a somewhat restless assembly.

Insurgents Growing Bolder.

THE squabble which took place as to whether the Commons should sit on Monday next week or not is an indication of the growing spirit of rebellion among M.P.s at the methods of the Treasury Bench. It is also a clear sign that legislators are becoming quite alarmed at the resentment of their constituents on the question of the attested married men. The force of opinion in the country is beginning to make itself felt at St. Stephen's.

F. E. On Foot.

IS F. E. SMITH one of those Ministers who have given up a car as a war economy? I ask because I spied him on Wednesday afternoon walking down Whitehall to the House looking rather tired of life. And when he got to the news stand in Parliament-street he bought an evening paper, and, for the rest of his journey, strode along with his eyes glued to the account of Sir A. Markham's "scene."

"In The Ring."

WHICH REMINDED me rather of the story of the woman who, living next to a Cabinet Minister, asked one of his colleagues what was thought of the great man in Downing street, and whether he was really "in the ring." Asked what she meant, she replied, "Well, you see, I notice that whenever a boy comes along with a new edition of the evening papers he dashes out bare-headed and stands on the pavement reading it."

Another "Day."

DO YOU feel very Irish to-day? I'm afraid I cannot inculcate the atmosphere. When there was a Welsh Day a little time ago, I was carefully coached by a Welsh colleague as to where to insert the "Indeed-to-goodness" and the "Look-yous." For the moment I can't find an Irishman. With "Faith," "Begorrah," "Mavourneen," and "The top o' the mornin' to ye" my Hibernian vocabulary ceases.

Not Irish, But—

IRELAND is very much in the air just now, with St. Patrick's Day to-day, and all sorts of other Irish happenings. To-morrow afternoon there is to be a big Irish concert at the Albert Hall, in aid of the free buffets for soldiers and sailors. Tom Moore will be much in evidence, and "The Harp That Once," "The Last Rose of Summer," "The Minstrel Boy" and "The Wearing of the Green" will surely be heard.



—(Yvonne.)

Among the Society folk who have no connection whatever with Ireland, but who will sell programmes and shamrock, is Lady Dever Gordon-Lennox. She is, of course, Scotch—a daughter of the Earl and Countess of March, and a granddaughter of the Duke of Richmond.

The King's System.

FROM ALL I hear, there is an amount of system in the King's secretarial department that it would be hard to equal in any up-to-date business. I am told that the card indices alone are marvels of completeness. They contain not only memoranda as to past interviews, but as to persons to be presented in future. Where so many people have to be seen, I can quite see the need for this systematic detail.

Women Clerks And Smoking.

THE ARRIVAL of women clerks caused perturbation in many Government offices. The trouble was this: Should the male staff who remained light up their pipes as usual, or should they ask the ladies' permission to smoke? Now smoking is one of the treasured privileges of Civil Servants in departments not dealing directly with the public, and it was felt that the privilege was altogether too precious to be jeopardised by the caprice of a temporary woman clerk.

Consent Taken For Granted.

THE CONSENT of the lady staff was, therefore, taken for granted. Up to the present I haven't heard of any protest from the ladies against the smoke-laden atmosphere. But why don't the women clerks light up their cigarettes, too? If the men are allowed to smoke, there can be no rule against the women smoking. He would be a bold smoker who denied the right of his lady colleague to smoke.

Needless Profusion.

PRACTICE BEING better than precept, is it not unfortunate that billposters are allowed—or instructed, perhaps—to be extraordinarily lavish with the use of "calling-up" notices and the official economy posters? To see these posters put up in half dozens all together, as is not uncommon, cannot have any more effect than single copies placed in the most conspicuous positions. And it is the antithesis of economy.

Lord Fermanagh.

THIS is the photograph of a man concerning whom there is the most important of all doubts.



—(Rita Martin.)

It is uncertain whether he is dead or alive. I notice that in a list of the members of the House of Lords issued as a White Paper a blank space is left for the Christian names of Lord Fermanagh, the title under which the Earls of Erne sit. The fourth Earl died in December, 1914, and the subject of this photograph, Lord Crichton, was reported missing the month before. Since then nothing has been heard of him. He was last seen walking towards a crowd of Germans, and it is presumed and hoped that he is a prisoner. Both his wife and his mother are convinced that he is alive.

The God Of Irony.

THE LITTLE God of Irony has much material for laughter just now, and he fairly guffawed at the spectacle of "Live-on-half-your-income-Montagu" solemnly defending the squandering of £12,000 on two pictures, especially as the cheaper of the two seems to be a poor bargain, while the £9,000 Masaccio is not definitely accepted as a Masaccio by art experts, and is damaged at that. And does anyone get £9,000 worth of pleasure from gazing at yet another of our interminable array of "Madonnas?"

Unenviable Job.

LORD ATHLUMNEY, whom I saw in the Empire on Wednesday night, has now got a star as well as a crown on his shoulders, and has therefore ceased to be a major. He had two other "brass hats" with him, as well as that truculent-looking sergeant who has acted as his "bull-dog" since the outbreak of war, and whose steely glance acts as an effective brake to the exuberant subaltern. His lordship has a beastly job, but he seems to thrive on it.

Tommy's Theatres.

A SOLDIER MAN just home has been telling me of the spread of the theatre-going habit among the men at the front. The war authorities help as much as possible, knowing the relaxation is good for the jaded fellows. At one of these theatres there is often a queue half a mile long waiting to see the show. It is run by an ex-stage carpenter from the Haymarket, and up to now over £1,000 has been taken in small admission fees, all being spent for Tommy's benefit.

Archdeacon Sinclair.

THE NEWS of Archdeacon Sinclair's enfeebled health will be received with genuine regret round about St. Paul's and Fleet-street. It is some five years since the Archdeacon, on medical advice, abandoned his strenuous duties in town for the comparative leisure of a country living. He went down to that pretty spot, Shermanbury, in Sussex, and became, of course, very popular. Now even Shermanbury has proved too much for him, and he is to retire altogether. However, I earnestly hope that complete rest will allow him many more years of life. He is by no means an old man.



—(Vance.)

After Eighteen Years.

MY REFERENCE to Lady Exeter the other day reminds a reader that she is one of Mr. H. A. Barker's cures. While running down a steep hill about twenty years ago, she displaced a cartilage of the left knee, and ever afterwards it would slip out when dancing or playing tennis. For eighteen years famous but orthodox surgeons failed to help her. In a few days Mr. Barker cured her, and now she can play tennis and dance in perfect comfort.

Balalaikas.

THE Balalaika Orchestra discourses such delectable music that I'm sorry its vogue has abated somewhat in this country. I heard some Balalaikas thrummed a few nights ago at the Aeolian Hall, under the conductorship of Prince Tschagadeff, and had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Mme. Alys Bateman sang some Russian songs. The Hostel for Blind Soldiers and Sailors at St. Dunstan's, for which the concert was given, must have benefited considerably, for plenty of people were present.

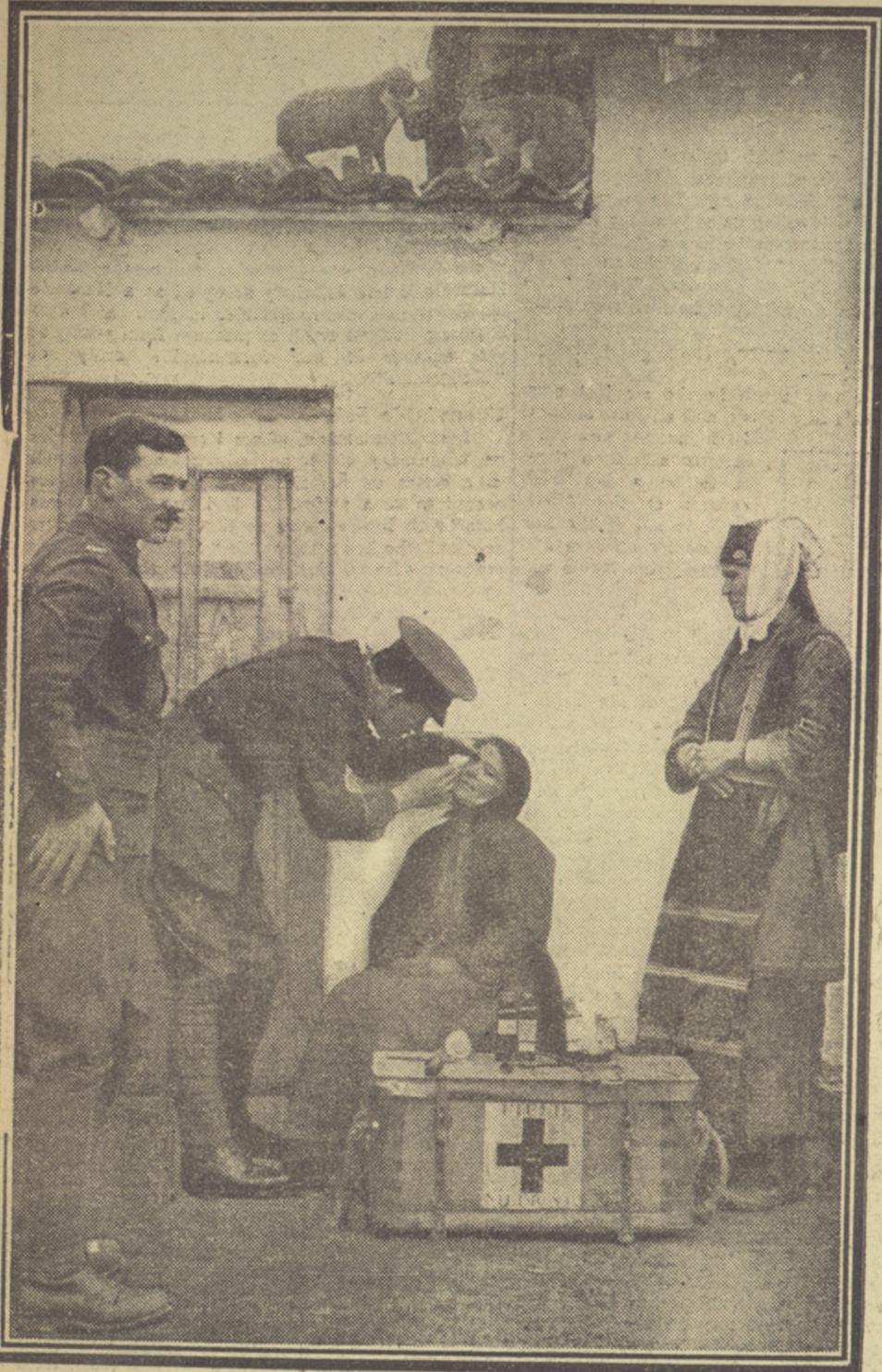
The Watch Cleaner.

THE watch repairers are putting on airs now. I know a man who took his watch to one. The watchman looked at it and said: "It wants cleaning, but I can't do it for three or four weeks." The customer couldn't wait that long, said so, and was walking out when the watchman called out: "That'll be threepence." "Why?" asked the customer. "Because I've looked at it," was the professional reply. Goodness knows what he would have charged for cleaning it.

Joy Rides On The Road-sweepers.

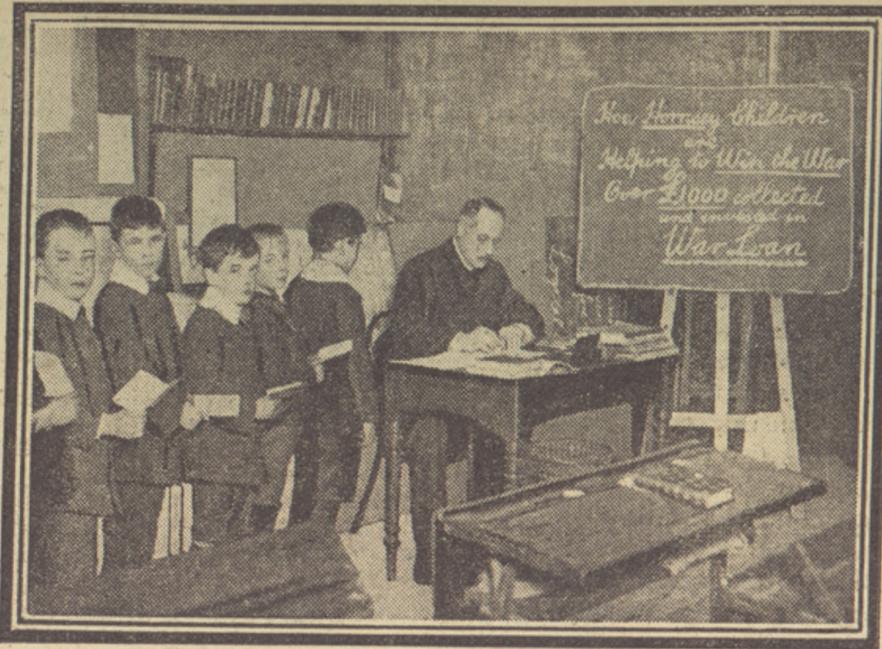
WE MAY yet (perhaps) see the knuts of the Shoreditch Borough Council taking their lady friends for joy rides on the motor road-sweepers, for Mr. McKenna decided yesterday that these unpleasant machines are on the same footing as pleasure cars, and are legally taxable.

NOT ALL HIS PATIENTS WEAR KHAKI.



A British Army doctor attends to an ailing Macedonian villager. A homely touch is given to the scene by the cats at war upon the wall.—(Official Photograph.)

AN EXAMPLE FOR GROWN-UPS.



The scholars of the Hornsey elementary schools have set all of us an excellent example in war economy. Since the last War Loan they have saved £1,000.

HAPPY LITTLE GAMBOLLERS IN THE SNOW.



Little Angela and Tony Brett, children of the Hon. Mrs. Maurice Brett, revel in the fun of tobogganing while among the snowclad Scottish hills.

ANZAC ARTIST.



Signaller Ellis Silas, of the Anzacs, whose sketches of the Gallipoli campaign are to be shown at the Fine Art Galleries, Bond-street

THE HUNS' REVENGE: FRENCH GRAVES TORN UP BY SHELLS FROM THE BIG KRUPP GUNS.



A view of the cemetery of Pont-a-Mousson, south of Verdun. The snow partly hides the desecrated graves, torn up by the Huns' big guns. This is only one of the many acts of revenge for the failure of the Crown Prince.—(French Official Photograph.)

SKY



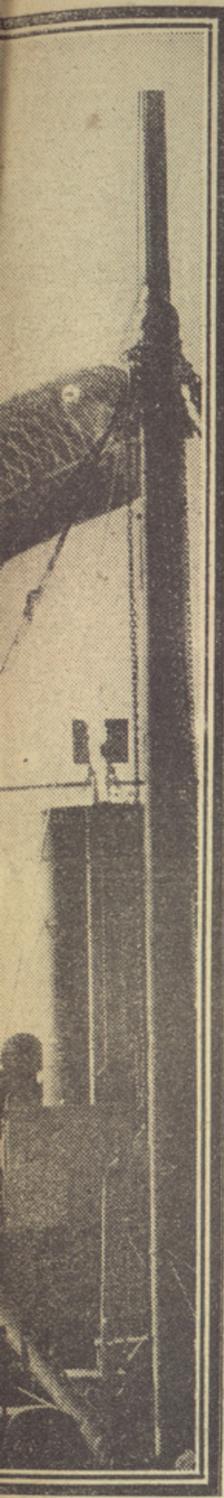
A kite balloon flying has been adapted a scouts.—(OF

JUST TO W



Tommy Bowies and Bailey reading a tel of Beaulien.

U KING.



M.S. Canning which
ot ship for these sky
otograph.)

HIM LUCK.



ughter, Mrs. Percy
from Lord Montagu
y Sketch.)

THE CRITIC'S
WIFE.



Lady Markham, whose husband, Sir Arthur Markham, M.P., is one of the Government's most persistent critics.—(Bassano.)

NURSED BY THE QUEEN.

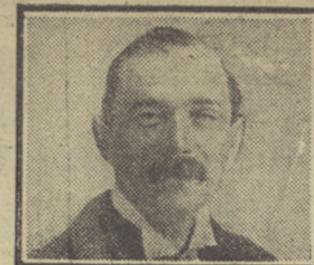


Little Florence Lawley was nursed by the Queen when her Majesty visited the Union Jack Hostel. Her father has been gassed.

PATRIOTIC FARMER'S REPLY TO LORD SELBORNE.



Private T. Cutting.



The patriotic father.



Trooper C. Cutting.



Sergeant J. Cutting.

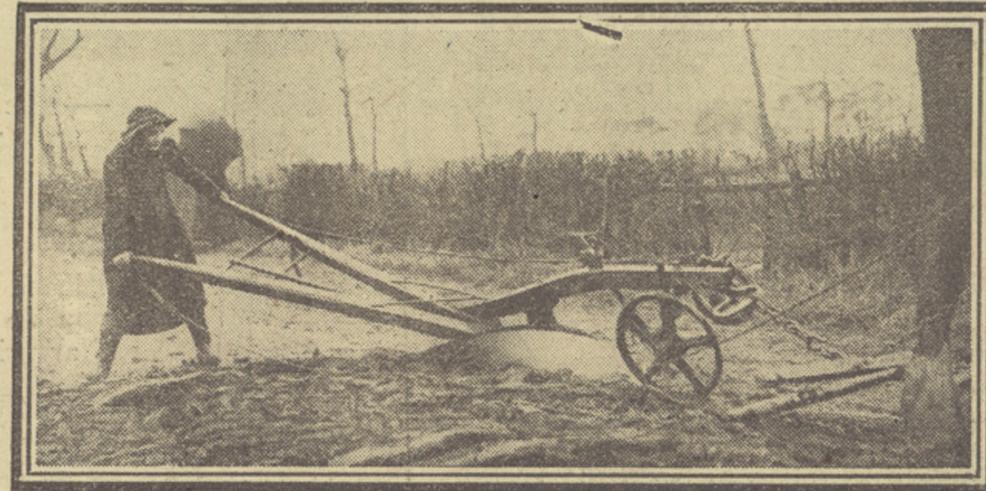


Private F. Cutting.



Sapper H. Cutting.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cutting, of Low Farm, South Walsham, Norfolk, have set a splendid example of patriotism by giving their five sons to the war. That is their answer to Lord Selborne's statement that men are necessary on the land

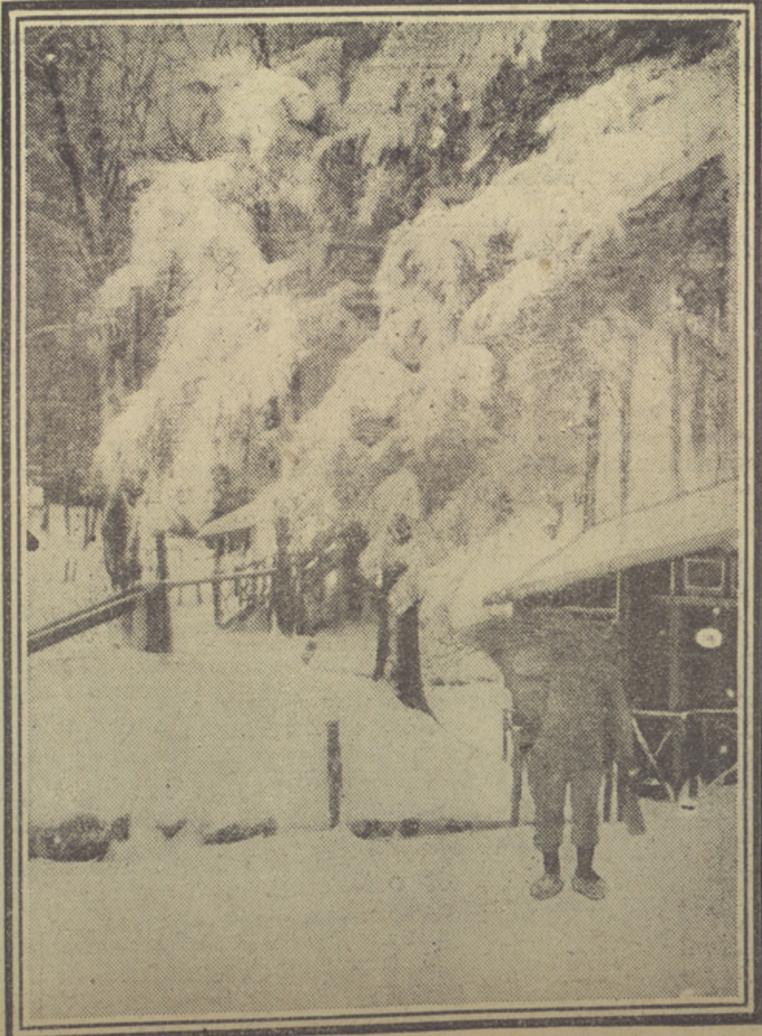


Nellie Smith, of Moortown, is only fifteen, but she is doing a man's work on the land.



Daisy Grant, daughter of the secretary of the Educational Committee, has put her hand to the plough.

PEACE, WHERE THERE IS NO PEACE.



This might be a winter scene miles from the war zone. As a matter of fact it is of a wood in the Vosges, and the shelters are the temporary homes of France's fighting men.

THE CAMERA MAKES A "VICTORY" FOR THE CROWN PRINCE.



The Germans have so little to boast of in their venture at Verdun that this photograph of a mere handful of French prisoners is published as a proof of "victory."

GEORGE HAS DIED.



George, the Zoo's famous red and blue mandril, is dead. He was so strong that twelve men could not hold him.

TOM LONGBOAT.



Tom Longboat, the famous Indian runner, is now in the Canadian Army. He ran sixty miles in two days to join.

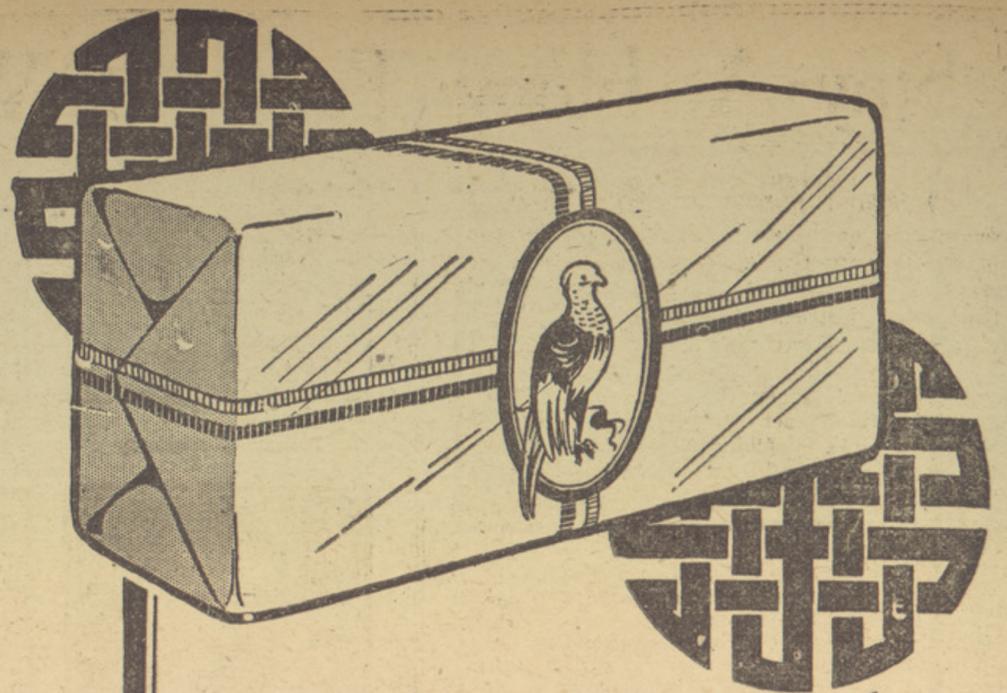
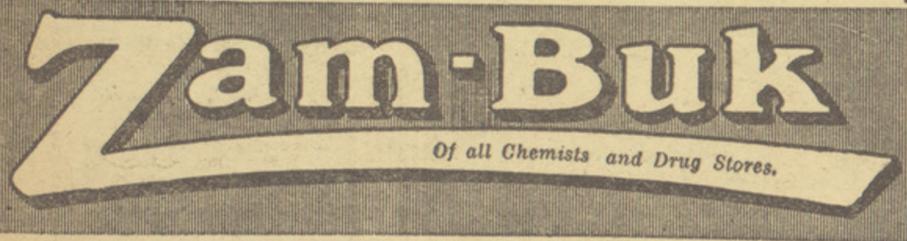


**ON HANDS & FEET
SOOTHED & HEALED BY
WONDERFUL BALM.**

CHILBLAINS or frostbite may attack toe, heel, finger, nose or ear. The inflammation is generally accompanied by a maddening irritation and much swelling and redness. Gentle rubbing with Zam-Buk will quickly banish these discomforting symptoms. If the swellings burst, leaving the flesh raw and exposed, Zam-Buk is doubly valuable because of its unique healing and antiseptic powers. Zam-Buk is superior to all cheap salves, because of its entire freedom from rancid animal fats and because of its pure herbal origin and wonderful refinement.

A GOOD FRIEND TO SOLDIERS.

Gunner C. Bailey, D.C.M., of the 106th Battery, R.F.A., writing from France, says:—"I must tell you that I have formed the highest possible opinion of Zam-Buk, supplies of which I get sent regularly, like a good many more of my comrades. Before supplies of Zam-Buk arrived from home so frequently, men I knew, even of other regiments, used to come to me when they had any kind of cuts, bruises, boils, chilblains, or sore feet, for they knew that I carried Zam-Buk, and this balm proved most useful."



The Purest

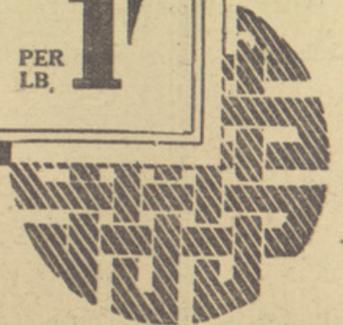
—the purest Margarine that can be made

—the most nourishing and the most delicious.

Until you try one of these packets, with the Red, White, and Blue Riband and the Pheasant Seal, you do not know how excellent Margarine can be.

PHEASANT MARGARINE

1' PER LB. Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it **1' PER LB.**



IS IT SAFE?

No. 3.

**THERE'S MANY A SLIP
'TWIXT THE KERB AND THE STEP.**

Do not try to get on or off a bus in motion.

Always face towards the driver. Always get off with the left foot first.

Do not hold on to the bus when you have alighted in the road.

Seek the kerb first and look round.

ADVICE FOR THE **GENERAL SAFETY.**



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,
Electric Railway House, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

Baby a different Child.

2, Wellclose Square, St. George's, E., London.

Dear Sir,
I am writing to tell you of the marvellous effect your Woodward's Gripe Water has upon my child. As soon as she seems cross or a little bit miserable I give her a dose and she is a different child. My nurse told me about it and the good it has done surprised me. I have recommended it to a lot of young mothers. I would not be without it. You are at liberty to make use of this letter as you like, as it may be useful to many more.
Yours sincerely, Mrs. STARKEY.

**WOODWARD'S
"GRIPE WATER"**

A perfectly safe and sure remedy for the numerous familiar ailments of childhood.

Registered Trade Mark No. 99.

Contains no preparation of Morphia, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical approval.

INVALUABLE DURING TEETHING.

Of all Chemists and Stores, Price 1/3

BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

PREPARED BY

W. WOODWARD, Ltd.

Registered Trade Mark No. 100.

GRIPE WATER.



Stay-At-Home Topics In War-Time.

HOW TO PREVENT THE TELEPHONE ELBOW.

Have you a telephone cushion, or do you wear your elbows sore and red when you lean them on a hard table to hold the receiver through a long conversation? The telephone cushion is the latest idea in home-made gifts, and is soon contrived from a scrap of velvet or silk and a little down or wadding. At its best it is an inconspicuous circular affair of black satin, six inches in diameter. When the telephone stands on a polished table a mat to match the cushion may be provided for it to stand on.

AMATEUR HOUSE-DECORATORS EVOLVE NEW SCHEMES.

So many women have taken their own house-renovations in hand this spring that almost a new school of wall-treatment has arisen—its characteristic being the dodging of technical difficulties. Women who do not care for plain distempered walls and do not feel confident about papering are reviving the paper dado on a washed wall and also adopting panel effects. Isolated strips of paper are, of course, easier to manage than a continuous scheme, and when these are edged with a narrow border the effect is sometimes very good. Another result of amateur work will be a diminished use of white paint and enamel. Owing to its transparency, white is more difficult for the beginner to apply than the solid colours which are consequently finding more favour.

A VEGETARIAN WAY TO CLEAN PAINT.

A vegetarian method of cleaning paint seems appropriate to the times, and is enthusiastically recommended as a quick way of dealing with surfaces which might be injured by scrubbing with soap and water. Six raw potatoes are peeled and grated into two quarts of water. This should stand for half an hour, and the strained liquid then applied to the paint with a flannel, a final washing being given with cold water.

A KITTEN GETS AN APPRECIATED GIFT.

A convalescent soldier who has adopted a kitten, and takes great delight in its companionship, has just devised for it the ingenious gift of a toy mouse. The ordinary toy mouse gives a cat no thrills at all, as it never recognises the

How To Reduce Your Meat Bill!

Make delicious and nutritious puddings with apples, figs, dates, golden syrup, jam, etc., and Shredded ATORA Beef Suet. Always ready for use and saves all the trouble of chopping. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10½d. and ½ lb. cartons 5½d.—Adv.

likeness to its hereditary prey, but the soldier has made his mouse of grey rag, with a string tail, and stuffed it with cat-nip, which every cat loves. Pussy is delighted with her new possession, and the soldier equally delighted with her antics as she plays with it.

PRACTICAL BORDERS IN THE WARTIME FLOWER GARDEN.

Quite the most up-to-date border in the small flower garden in the coming summer will be that



A protective housework overall of plain and figured casement cotton.

of the graceful and essential parsley. People who enjoy their tiny gardens are reluctant to plant them out with cabbages and potatoes in place of poppies and mignonette, but the parsley border is worth including for its prettiness alone, to say nothing of its economy. If the parsley is carefully cut when required, there need be no disfigurement of the border. Parsley, of course, is not the easiest thing to grow. There is an old saying that the devil will take six out of every seven sowings. This, however, should only make it more interesting to the flower-gardener.

INSTEAD OF THE TROUBLESOME MUSLIN BLINDS.

One woman who is on the alert to diminish labour in her house has banished the short blinds of white muslin which formerly hung at the windows on the street side of her house, and called for frequent washings and renewals. In their place she has slender railings of white enamelled-wood set fairly close together in a frame, which fits into slots on each side of the window-frame. The wooden blinds are just as effective as the muslin ones in giving privacy without obstructing much light, and they are anything but unsightly. From the outside, at a distance of a few yards, the effect is almost that of heavily striped white net stretched tightly across the window.

GREEN CURTAINS FOR THE GARDEN WINDOWS.

Green net curtains have been adopted by the same housewife for the garden windows. These have a delightfully fresh effect, and require less attention than white ones. A dip in green dye can be given now and again as the sun fades the colour.

FOR THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON MENU.

Potatoes should have especial attention in composing the St. Patrick's Day menus, although, of course, St. Patrick never heard of them. An Irish way is to mash the potatoes very well with plenty of milk and a good sprinkling of chopped chives. Potato fritters are very good, but take some care in the making. The potatoes should be peeled, and left in cold, salted water until a thick batter is made from two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour, well seasoned with pepper and salt, and a little milk. The potatoes are then dried, cut in fairly thick slices, dipped in the batter, and fried in deep fat. They should be sprinkled very generously with chopped parsley when done, and may be served alone or as an accompaniment to fried or boiled fish.

TO KEEP WAVED HAIR FIRM AND TIDY.

Women who are now busily engaged away from home throughout the day find that it is not an easy matter to build up a smart coiffure that will stay "just so" without frequent attention, nor have they time to wave their hair so often as before. One canteen worker has been passing on a recipe for a curling fluid which makes the waves able to withstand the ravages of several consecutive damp days. It is simply made by beating the white of an egg and mixing it with a breakfast cupful of water that has been boiled and cooled again. The hair is damped with the mixture, and then put up in curlers at night.

IN THE OLD STYLE.



Doris Keane, who is playing in "Romance," at the Lyric.—(Hoppé.)

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

A motorist summoned at Willesden yesterday pleaded that he was on war service, but the police officer in the case replied that this could not be so as there were three ladies in the car.



Use these Delightful Wet Shampoos

and so keep your hair clean, glossy and healthy.

There is nothing so good for the hair as Icilma Shampoo Sachets. Their thoroughly cleansing lather removes every particle of dust and dandruff, leaving the hair soft, fluffy and lustrous. More than that—they stimulate the hair to rich glossy beauty and prevent falling. They are good for the children's hair too.

Icilma

Shampoo Sachets (For Wet Shampoo).

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

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

MANSION POLISH



A True Economy.

Every Lady finds her Housekeeping expenses wonderfully reduced, and her labours lightened, when she employs MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee. Mansion Polly works so quickly and cheaply, and her MANSION POLISH imparts a wonderful, lasting brilliance to all kinds of woodwork, linoleum and stained or parquet floors. It also preserves, renovates and prevents finger-marking. In these times of enforced economy Mansion Polly is indispensable to every Housewife—she is the cheapest and most efficient servant possible to obtain. Secure her services to-day!

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., 1s., AS USUAL. Mansion Polish is obtainable of all Dealers. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W., Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



A BICYCLE

CASH 7/11 DOWN

WHITELEYS KILDARE CLUB CYCLES

Represent the utmost possible value

Cash £4:15:0 Price

EASY PAYMENT TERMS:

12 monthly payments of 7/11 (A year's credit without one penny extra charge)

SPECIFICATION: Dunlop Company's Edinburgh Tyres; Roller Lever Brakes; High-grade English Chain and Free Wheel; Frame built of Weldless Steel Tubing and finished four coats lustrous Black Enamel, nicely Lined in Green; usual parts heavily Nickel Plated.

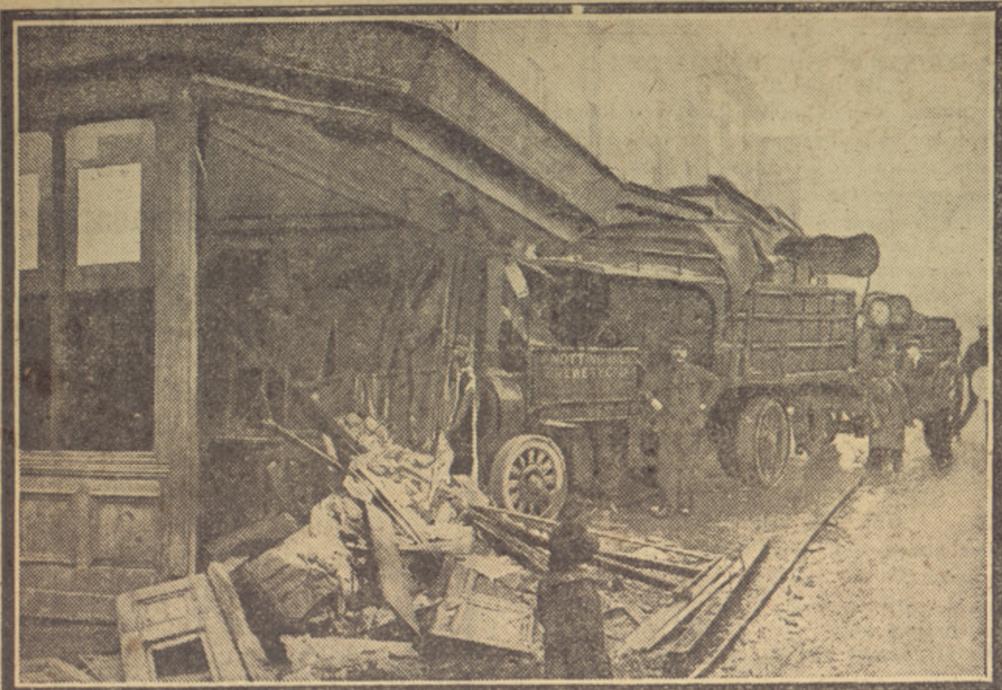
BRITISH BUILT THROUGHOUT! Carriage Paid to your door

Illustrated List Post Free on application Any standard make supplied: James, Humbers, Raleighs, etc.

Wm. WHITELEY Ltd QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

Please mention "Daily Sketch."

WORSE THAN A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP.



"Something went wrong with the works," and the steam wagon dashed into these two shop fronts in Silverthorne-road, Wandsworth-road, London.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

THE POSTPONED CALL.

Married Men Of 27 To 35 Likely To Be Summoned In A Short Time.

A conference will take place to-morrow at the War Office between the higher military authorities and the various recruiting commanders, when the requirements of the Army in regard to men will be thoroughly explained, and there is reason to believe that a further conference will take place on Monday to consider what steps shall be taken to secure the requisite number of recruits.

Reports regarding the number of men available from the reserved trades will largely determine within the next few days when the postponed call to the married groups Nos. 33 to 41 will be made, but it is stated that this is likely to be delayed for only a comparatively short time.

It is understood that an extension of the age-limit to 45 is strongly favoured by the military authorities, but no decision will be come to until the position of the married men has been further considered.

I am informed, says the London correspondent of the *Daily Dispatch*, that any delay in calling up the next groups of attested married men is in no way due to the agitation in the country, but to the inability of the tribunals to dispose of the claims of the men, single and married, already summoned to the colours.

I believe the calling-up of the last four groups of married men, aged 37 to 40 inclusive, will not take place for some time, if at all, according to present plans, unless the military situation takes an unexpected course which makes it necessary.

BREWERY'S PROFIT REDUCTIONS.

Interest in Russian mining shares was sustained yesterday in the Stock Exchange, and prices further improved. Kyshtim closed buyers at 23 and Russo-Asiatic at 51, while Tanalyk were supported at 2 and Irtysk shares improved to 41s.

There was very little doing in American securities, but the dealers are hoping to resuscitate their market now that the Government has decided that it will cease to buy Common shares when the deposit scheme goes through, which should be in the course of a few days.

The Cannon Brewery Company reports a reduction in profits for the past year of about £10,000 compared with 1914, and the prospect for the year is not regarded as very hopeful; but the 5 per cent. Preference dividend should be well secured, and as the shares, of the denomination of £10, can be bought at about 52, thus giving a yield of nearly 10 per cent., they should offer attractions to the more venturesome investor.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed very steady; American 4 1/2 to 7 up; Egyptian weak, 4 to 12 down.
AMERICAN COTTON (Closing).—New York 8 to 11 and New Orleans 8 to 10 up; tone steady.

LINCOLNFIELD HANDICAP WEIGHTS.

Silver Tag	9	0	Lord	Desmond M.	6	10	
Vanchise	8	9	Annandale	8	Silver Ring	6	10
The Vizier	8	6	Gay Lally	7	Merry Mac	6	8
My Ronald	8	6	Sandmole	7	Zuider Zee	6	8
Diademenos	8	3	Colour System	7	Salandra	6	7
Vanitie	8	2	Dacier	7	Eagle's Nest	6	6
Young			Lux	7	Sweetest		
Pegasus	8	2	Outram	7	Melody	6	5
King Priam	8	0	Manxman	7	Print	6	4
Mount			Soulouque	7	Curvet	6	3
William	7	11	The Bimkin	7	Coup de Main	6	3
Dan Russel	7	9	Canute	7	St. Ronald	6	2
Peter the			Clappate	6	13 Stapleton	6	1
Hermite	7	9	Cattistock	6	11 Bird's Eye	6	0
Cheerful	7	7	Mustapha	6	10 Salome	6	0

In 10-round contests at West London Stadium last night Corporal Jack Ervin, A.S.C., beat George Gamester, Mike Blake beat Sammy Williams Dave Thruah beat George Cannon, Charlie Nash beat Billy Affleck, Ernie Morell beat Jimmy Taylor, and Jim Egan beat Tom Clare.

ON SALE SATURDAY.—First Issue, Weekly Part, the *Sporting Chronicle* Racing Up-to-Date, containing a record of all Flat Racing, Steeplechasing, etc., in Great Britain and Ireland. Accurately indexed with Full Pedigrees. From November 3, 1915, to March 17, 1916. Also Programmes for Windsor, Gatwick, Baldoyle, Groom, and Phoenix Park. Alphabetically indexed. U.T.D. Handicaps (by J. H. P.). Racing Fixtures for 1916. Dates of Principal Races, and a host of other information. The ONLY Turf Guide giving the exact ages of all horses. Price Sixpence, postfree 7½d., all newsagents and bookstalls. Published by E. Hulton and Co. Ltd., Manchester.—Advt.

WINDSOR RACING.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0—RIVER STEEPLECHASE of 50 sovs; 3m.			
Bridge IV.	a 12 7	Delnadampf	a 10 0
Lynch Pin	a 11 9		
The above have arrived.			
George B.	a 12 8	Carson	6 11 0
Strangways	a 12 2	Flatterer	a 10 11
Usury	a 12 0	Blair Hampton	a 10 11
Sir Abercorn	a 12 0	Tambour Battant	a 10 11
Nemo	a 11 12	Colon	a 10 3
Sweet Tipperary	a 11 8	Carradon	a 10 3
Bedgrove	a 11 5	Fleur-de-Lys	a 10 0
Sentry	a 11 4	Horth Park	a 10 0
Sterling Plate	6 11 1		
1.30—WINDSOR STEEPLECHASE of 200 sovs; 2m. 100yds.			
Scarlet Button	a 12 3	Mr. Pick	6 11 12
Toiler	a 12 3	Yellow Chat	5 11 12
Kodak	a 11 12		
The above have arrived.			
Wooden Bridge	6 12 3	The Waggoner	6 11 7
Eager Simon	6 12 3	Sweet Willie	6 11 7
West	a 11 12	Dunbar	5 11 2
Flurry	a 11 12	Abdul	5 11 2
Mark Minor	6 11 12	Martinnas	4 11 9
Prince Edgar	6 11 12	Quel Bonheur	4 10 9
Early Berry	5 11 7	King's Year	4 10 6
Marcham	6 11 7	Stainton	4 10 6
Naurotic	5 11 7		
2.0—"BLUE CROSS" HURDLE of 50 sovs; 2m.			
Minspel Park	a 11 9	Roy Hamilton	5 11 4
Blind Hooley	a 11 9	Court Bledbyn	4 10 7
Pearlriver	a 11 9		
The above have arrived.			
Spearman	6 11 9	Simon Mac	6 11 9
Carol Singer	a 11 9	Thaddeus	a 11 9
Sauterne	a 11 9	Northvale	5 11 4
Viearla	a 11 9	Star Stream	5 11 4
Botany	6 11 9	Sporting Parson	5 11 4
Bilberry	6 11 9	Fair Trader	5 11 4
Submit	a 11 9	Diplomatic	4 10 7
Black Pirate	a 11 9	Douglas Gordon	4 10 7
St. Alphonse	a 11 9	Whippoorwill	4 10 7
Doctor Ryan	a 11 9	Eunava	4 10 7
Lindsay Gordon	a 11 9	Lord Wavelet	4 10 7
Wild Aster	a 11 9	Old Blue	4 10 7
Elskender	a 11 9		
2.30—"JUBILEE" HURDLE of 300 sovs; 2m.			
Londerry	a 12 7	Angus	5 11 2
Desmond's Song	5 11 9	Archiestown	4 10 11
Saucepan	a 11 3	Responsible	a 10 10
The above have arrived.			
Lord Ninian	a 12 1	The Bore	5 11 4
Chateau Vert	a 12 0	Early Hope	a 11 1
Redwood	a 11 12	Dan Russel	5 10 10
Canute	4 11 10	Grey Barbarian	a 10 6
Blue Stone	6 11 9	Pilgrim Father	5 10 4
St. Beuve	a 11 7	Bolivar	4 10 0
3.0—MILL HOUSE STEEPLECHASE of 70 sovs. Two miles and 100 yards.			
Abakur	a 12 0	Platonic	a 10 10
Sensitive Symons	6 11 13	Full House	6 10 3
Coolgreen	a 11 6		
The above have arrived.			
Lord Marcus	a 12 7	Hannibal	a 11 2
Meridian	a 11 13	Break Out	6 11 0
Waylace	a 11 10	Roy Barker	6 11 0
Walmarrum	a 11 9	Athenry	a 10 12
Cottage Maiden	6 11 8	Portane Bay	a 10 2
Ben A Beg	a 11 8	Rhine-Na-Shark	a 10 2
Drinagh	a 11 4	Spotty	a 10 1
Orangeville	a 11 3	Kitch	5 10 0
3.30—FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE 50 sovs, sweepstakes of 5 sovs. starters. Two miles.			
Llanthony	11 0	Toadstone	11 0
The above have arrived.			
Murray Bridge	11 0	Squire Bruce	11 0
Brinsop	11 0	Dukla	11 0
Sir Accalon	11 0	Boxer	11 0
The O'Neill	11 0	My Birthday	11 0
Douglas Gordon	11 0	Kilearla	11 0
Zermatt	11 0	Athol Blair	11 0
Slave Crag	11 0	Ballymendl	11 0
taxi Girl	11 0	Germiston	11 0
Eunava	11 0		
GIMCRACK'S SELECTIONS.			
1.0—NEMO.		2.30—ARCHIESTOWN.	
1.30—WEST, if absent		3.0—BALLINCARROONA.	
MR. PICK.		3.30—LLANTHONY.	
2.0—ROY HAMILTON.			
Double.			
NEMO and ROY HAMILTON.			

Harold Walker, Salford, was at a weight disadvantage when he met Fred Housego, Paddington, at the Ring yesterday afternoon, and during the third round his second gave in for him. Gunner Bill Shettle, R.F.A., beat Private Nutt, Grenadier Guards, on points in 15 rounds.
BILLIARDS (close): Newman (in play), 13,554; Falkner, 13,212.
GALLIARD (<i>Sunday Chronicle</i>).—*5 23 24 22 14 20—14 26 20 22 13 23 16 14—1 14 20 24 2 24 26 25.
DESMOND (<i>Umpire</i>).—*5 8 26 7 3 9 5 26 26 3 9 6—24 24 16 9 23 11 3 9 15—23 3 20 24 8 18.
TETRARCH (<i>Illustrated Sunday Herald</i>).—25 4 20 22 11 26 25 20 20 11 26 10—7 7 12 26 8 13 20 26 24.

ON SALE SATURDAY.—The *Sporting Chronicle* Handicap Book Return of Past Racing, carefully indexed. Also the Programmes at Windsor on Saturday, and Groom, Gatwick, and Phoenix Park next week. £39 Racing Competition. Price one penny. of all newsagents.—Advt.



This BRASSARD means you won't find BRASS HARD to clean with

MONKEY BRAND.

NOT only will you find Brass easy to clean with this wonderful Cleanser and Polisher, but every other metal as well: Tin, Copper, Steel, Iron and the like. And not only metals, but woodwork and painted surfaces are easily cleaned with Monkey Brand. MONKEY BRAND is also splendid for cleaning and shining China, Glassware, Enamelware, Marble, Tilework, Linoleum—in fact, Monkey Brand is for a thousand household purposes, BUT IT WON'T WASH CLOTHES.

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

Use MONKEY BRAND for cleaning and Polishing Tin, Copper, Brass, Marble, Enamel, Linoleum, China, Glassware, &c.

Use POWDER MONKEY for scrubbing Floors, Tables, Dressers, Cupboards, Sinks, and for cleaning Gas Stoves and Cooking Utensils.

BENJAMIN BROOKE & CO. LIMITED.

M 91—23

"CONTAIN 70 PER CENT. MORE NOURISHMENT THAN ANY OTHER OATS."—*Lancet*.

PLASMON OATS

FIVE MINUTES BOILING ONLY. PORRIDGE DOUBLED.
6d. PRICE NOT ADVANCED. ALL BRITISH.

LADY-DAY

will have real significance to Women this year.
EVERY WOMAN is asked to help to build the home for our incurably helpless soldiers at Richmond Hill by buying a Flag on that day.

The 'STAR & GARTER' HOME

THE site of this famous hotel at Richmond Hill has been presented by the Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute to Her Majesty the Queen, who has graciously conveyed the gift to the British Red Cross Society as a site for a permanent home for men rendered helpless by their services to their country in the present war. A sum of £50,000 is needed to raze part of the present building and to erect one worthy of these gallant men. The building fund will be administered on thoroughly sound and economical lines. Do not hesitate to give. The millionaire's cheque and the widow's mite will help alike to further this splendid work. A certificate will be sent you which you will treasure in after years as a memento of the fact that you, a British woman, helped to pay back, in however small a measure, some part of our indebtedness to those who, in the fight for right, have given their all.

PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE OR SEND MONEY TO THE LADY COWDRAY, 16, CARLTON HOUSE TERRACE, LONDON, W. VISITORS ARE WELCOME AT 21, OLD BOND ST., W.

THE BRITISH WOMEN'S HOSPITAL, THE 'STAR & GARTER' BUILDING FUND.
PATRONS: H.M. THE QUEEN. H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans

Left To Die.
Sheila covered there in the poor shelter that the lee of the gorse bush afforded her, and, shrinking from the storm, tried to reconstruct what had happened before she woke up to find herself in this desolate place.

With difficulty she took her mind back to the stranger who had called at her lodgings and taken her to the building, where she had once more met John Finch and Aubrey Withers.

She remembered the scene with her husband, her refusal to sign the paper, and eventually her consent. And then—yes, that was it, that was what had happened—a little tiny stab of pain like a pinprick, and after that she remembered nothing until she woke up here.

She looked down at her wrist now. Yes, there was a little tiny red spot. Withers must have used a syringe, must have injected some drug into her system so that she was deprived of her faculties and brought here.

But why—why? Oh, to make certain that she shouldn't inform against them, of course. To keep her out of the way until they could get clear. Doubtless by this time they had disposed of the shares and were making ready to leave the country.

But no, they shouldn't go, they shouldn't escape. She would adhere to her original plan, there might be yet time to put it in action.

She would confess that she, Sheila Maynard, was the wife of John Finch; she would let her shame, her disgrace, be published broadcast to the world. She must be free once and for all from this dread-

ful, appalling load that lay on her shoulders, that was separating her and Steve.

Ah! but then, with a thrill of pain, there came the thought that Steve would suffer if her secret were known far and wide. He would stick to her, he would stand by her, she knew that. Even though she were still married to a felon he would still be her friend, her pal.

Oh, let the world say what it liked, let it be censorious, point the finger of scorn; what did it matter? She was going to set herself free.

She wouldn't let the man John Finch have the money for her shares, for with that money she could still afford to live at the Gables. Yes, she would go back and throw the old house open again; she would face the world, face the consequences and wait until happier days, when she and Steve could be together, when they could be man and wife in her old home.

"I'll Find Steve."

And so Sheila, with difficulty and with little cries of pain, straightened herself. All of a sudden the wind and rain had ceased, the cold light of dawn was mellowing, and in the distance of this open space could be seen houses; evidently a town or village was not very far off.

Sheila's sodden clothes stuck to her. Her sense of neatness was affected as she looked at the dark patches and stains caused by her lying on the grass. Her limbs were stiff, terribly stiff, and racking rheumatic pains made her hobble as she tried to walk.

"I wonder where I am?" thought Sheila to herself as with difficulty she plodded along the road.

"Could you tell me where I am, please?" She stopped and spoke to a postman who was trudging his way along, and the man looked her up and down with her stained clothes and her untidy appearance, and once more she felt the shame which comes to a woman who knows that she looks dirty, almost disreputable.

"That's Cullenden over yonder," said the postman, pointing back over his shoulder to some houses at the edge of the bleak moor.

"Where is Cullenden, please—in what county, I mean? And is it near to London?"

"A matter of seventy miles or more," grinned the man, "seeing as it's in Northamptonshire."

Seventy miles from London! Why, they must have brought her down here in the taxi or the car, whichever it was! She remembered being helped into a vehicle of some kind.

They had hoped, perhaps, leaving her out there in the cold that she would die. Sheila Maynard had mysteriously disappeared, and if her body were found dead from exposure miles away from London, wouldn't the assumption be that she had gone out of her mind and had been wandering about the country until she was found dead?

"They shan't, they shan't escape! I'll go back to town at once," muttered Sheila to herself determinedly. "I'll find Steve and I'll tell him everything—Steve with his memory restored to him! Oh, how good it was to hear his voice in the old house!"

And Sheila thought of how she had heard him telling old Mr. Madden that he was going to take the Gables furnished and shut it up and let no one in until Sheila was back in it herself.

And so she hobbled bravely along, every step costing her a world of pain, until she reached the little town of Cullenden where the life of the day was just beginning.

First of all, she must make her toilet somehow, she decided. She must try and remove these stains from her clothes, she must make herself clean and tidy. Then, after that, something to eat. Oh, how she longed for a cup of hot tea! Then back to London, to Steve!

Instinctively she made her way to the first hotel she saw, a little unpretentious building, where a man was polishing up the brass on the front door.

Alone And Penniless.

"What is it?" the man said, as Sheila went up the steps.

"I wish to engage a room," said Sheila. "Oh! Got any luggage?" he asked, looking her up and down in the same way as the postman had done.

Sheila, of course, knew that her appearance was against her and she felt herself flushing and stammering as she answered:—

"No—no, I haven't, but I'll pay for my room in advance."

And she opened her handbag, which she had found lying on the grass beside her, for in the bag she had put the banknotes that were left over after her purchase of the fish shop for Meg.

But when she looked inside the notes had gone! There wasn't a note or a coin of any kind, and the shock of the discovery was so great that she nearly fainted. All these miles from London and without a penny! What was she to do?

She turned away from the hotel—there was nothing else to do—and wandered slowly and painfully down the little High-street until she stopped opposite the post office.

A telegram to Steve! That would, of course, bring him down here to fetch her back, to care for her, to look after her. Oh, what a lot they would have to say to each other, what a lot they would have to tell!

But how could she send a telegram? She hadn't even money enough to buy a halfpenny postcard.

She had nothing fit to pawn or sell. Even her handbag was ruined by the rain. She couldn't beg. What was she to do, then, here, seventy miles away from London? And she must have food, too. Oh, how dry and parched her throat was, and how ill she felt!

Leaning against the wall, she laughed, but it was a laugh of hysteria. A constable who had been regarding her curiously approached her and spoke civilly enough. He could see that she was a lady in spite of her strange appearance.

"Is there anything the matter, miss?" he asked, "anything I could do for you?"

"Oh ac thank you!" said Sheila. "But it's all so funny. Such a funny place. the world, isn't it? So very funny!"

And she looked at him in a way which hurt this good-natured country policeman to see. He had a soft heart and a girl of his own, and it troubled him to see a woman in such a condition.

"Are you a stranger here, miss, may I ask?" he went on. "Haven't you any friends in the neighbourhood?"

"No, I've no friends. I'm a stranger here, quite a stranger."

And there was something so wild, so pitiful in Sheila's look that the constable decided that he must act at once, and so he gently took her by the arm.

"I can take you to where you'll be looked after, miss," he said. "Will you come with me?"

Sheila gazed at the broad, open, honest face, and though her mental balance was trembling under the strain that was being put upon it, she was able to realise that here was genuine kindness waiting to help her.

"Yes, I'll come with you," she said. "Oh, yes, I'll come!"

And the constable guided her to the tiny police station, tucked away in a small side street, and spoke quietly to his superior.

"Found her standing up against the Post Office wall, laughing to herself. She's a lady, I think, sir, but there's something strange about her, so I thought I'd better bring her in."

"All right. I'll send for the matron."

"His End Is Near."

And while the matron, a motherly soul, was fussing over Sheila, and trying to get her to tell her story, Steve, at his chambers in Jermyn-street, was just jumping out of bed in answer to an imperative ring at the telephone.

"Who's that?" asked Steve. "Mr. Madden you want? No, Mr. Madden's not here. But who are you speaking? Elton? What Elton? Oh, Bill Elton, the fighting-man! Well, what do you want? You wanted to see Mr. Madden about me and a friend of mine? I don't understand. What friend of mine? Miss Maynard, Miss Sheila Maynard! Look here, Elton, I think you'd better come up here and see me. You're talking Greek, you know, as far as I'm concerned. All right, you'll be round directly. I shall be in. I'm just getting up."

Then up and down his chambers paced Steve. Elton, the little fighting man, wanted to see him about Sheila! What could it all mean?

And in a fever of impatience he waited till there came a knock at the door, and Steve ran to it and opened it and pulled in the little fighting man.

"Now, then, what's the meaning of that telephone message?" asked Steve. "Where did you telephone from, and what d'you know about Miss Sheila Maynard, and what did you want Mr. Madden for?"

"Why—why, Guv'nor, don't you remember? No, I suppose you wouldn't. But you—well, you've got your memory back, haven't you?"

"The little man was, as he himself put it, 'flabbergasted.' The change in Steve was, of course, distinctly noticeable. The puzzled expression had gone from his face and he spoke in his usual brisk fashion, instead of in the slow way that had come to him in hospital.

"Yes, I've got my memory back," answered Steve. "I'm all right now, except that I can't remember anything that happened after I got the whack on the head at the fire. I don't even remember being in hospital. But come on, man, with your tale. What's this about Miss Sheila Maynard?"

"Well, thank God as you're all right again, sir, for you may be able to 'elp. I thought your friend, Mr. Madden, might still be 'ere lookin' after yer. So that's why I asked for 'im. Don't you remember, sir, as you and Miss Sheila were face to face not many days ago? No, I suppose you don't. But she and me brought you back 'ere."

"What's that you say?" Steve's face had turned a livid white, and his hand gripped Bill's arm in a way that made even that tough little man wince with pain. "I've seen Miss Maynard lately? And you've seen her? You know her?"

"Yes, sir, I've seen 'er, and I know 'er. She's been livin' with my 'el, Meg, and last night she disappeared. Oh, they've been playin' a fine game all round, some of 'em 'ave, gettin' my Meg out of the way with a message as I was suddenly taken ill down at Gravesend, where I'd been to look for a job, and that I was at the 'ospital there. I wasn't at Gravesend at all, of course, and 'adn't been no further than New Cross. It was nine o'clock last night afore Meg could get back, and then she found as Miss Sheila 'ad gone off with a man in a cab; and, sir, she an't been back since."

"Where's this girl of yours with whom she was staying? Take me to her!"

Steve spoke in a low, hard voice, and Bill noticed how his eyes burned and the muscles stood out on his jaw, and he pitied any man who stood in Stephen Hayle's way just then.

"All right, sir, come along," said Bill. But just then there was another ring from the telephone, and Steve snatched up the receiver impatiently.

"Yes, who is it? Oh, Stuart Darnley! Yes, I'm Stephen Hayle. All right!"

And trembling, actually trembling, why he knew not, Steve listened to a message from this mysterious Stuart Darnley, whose existence he had almost forgotten, and clearly and distinctly through the 'phone to his ear came the words:—

"You won't have many more days to wait for Miss Maynard. John Finch is alive now, but his end is near."

(Another Splendid Instalment To-morrow.)



How To Disperse URIC ACID DEPOSITS.

THE ill-effect of excess uric acid may not end with lumbago, sciatica, or rheumatism, for uric acid is undoubtedly the general basis of stone deposits in the kidneys and the bladder.

Little jagged uric acid crystals, very much like splintered glass, cluster round the delicate kidney cells, and form gravel stones, which break through to the bladder, and often grow so large that an operation would seem almost unavoidable. But a special kidney medicine should be successful in preventing and dispersing uric acid deposits.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are a special kidney medicine. They induce kidney activity, flush and cleanse the urinary channels, and disperse the uric acid poison and fluids that clog and inflame the body.

To ensure the best results patient should also help by drinking plenty of milk, plenty of water, and taking only plain, wholesome food, with little, if any, alcoholic stimulants.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are obtainable at all dealers, or at 2/9 a box direct from FOSTER-McCLELLAN Co., 8, Wells Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

NOTE.—It is not enough to simply ask for kidney pills or backache pills. Ask distinctly for DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS, and Be Sure You Get DOAN'S.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills
For Kidney & Bladder Ailments only.

IT'S VERY EASY TO GET RID OF SKIN TROUBLES WITH CUTICURA

Bathe with Soap, dry and apply the Ointment.

Stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, redness and roughness, removes dandruff and scalp irritation, heals red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby humours. You need not buy them until you try them.

Sample Each Free by Post!

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

Foster Clark's

A 2d. packet makes 1½ pints of Rich Nourishing Soup. Seven Varieties. Only water to add.

2^d SOUPS

(Continued on page 10.)

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Brilliant Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.
COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. 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
RURY LANE THEATRE.—Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's mighty spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" twice daily, at 2.30 and 8. Commencing Wednesday, March 22nd. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open. Tel. Gerrard 2588.
VARIETIES.
ALHAMBRA.—5064 Gerrard 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 VANBRUGH, EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE, LEE WHITE and JACK MORRISON, etc. Ger. 7541.
HIPPODROME. London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA BIANZA, 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.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION.—Life-like Portrait Models of Heroes on Sea and Land. Admission 1s. Children 6d.
MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, permanently; trial free, privately.—Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham.
FURNITURE, second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; seen any time.—Depositories, 272, Pentonville-road, King's Cross. Catalogue on application.
CYCLE TYRES at 1914 "PEACE" PRICES.
SOUNDS incredible—yet perfectly true. Previous big buying at old prices explains our offer. Grand opportunity to cut down your tyre bills. Secure FREE Copy of our large Complete Tyre Requisites Catalogue, and see for yourself. Magnificent choice of styles in Covers—all prices—whilst Air Tubes are wonderfully cheap. This is a genuine money-saving chance. Don't miss it. Stocks are big, instant delivery is guaranteed, but once cleared prices are sure to rise. Why not write TO-DAY? No time like NOW. Catalogue costs you nothing, but may save you pounds.
MOORHOUSE, LTD., 16, Padham, Burnley
VITADATIO, The Marvellous Blood Purifier and Tonic. Cures Gastric Ulcers, Tumours, Tuberculosis, and Internal Growths when other treatments fail. Sold by Boots Cash Chemists and Taylors' Drug Stores, 1/3, 2/6, and 5/- bottles. Send p.c. for Free Trial Bottle and Booklet to Vitadatio, Ltd. (Dept. D.S.), Park-square, Leeds
ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post. Est. 100 years.
PERSONAL.
OFFICERS' UNIFORMS AND EFFECTS PURCHASED. Best offers. No bargaining. Instant settlements. "GOLD-MAN'S UNIFORM CONCERN," DEVONPORT. (Uniforms sold.)

A SPLENDID ROMANCE OF MODERN LIFE: Don't Miss The Opening Chapters Of "The Impossible Lover," In Next Sunday's Illustrated Sunday Herald.

DAILY SKETCH.

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

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

DO YOU ORDER THE DAILY SKETCH?

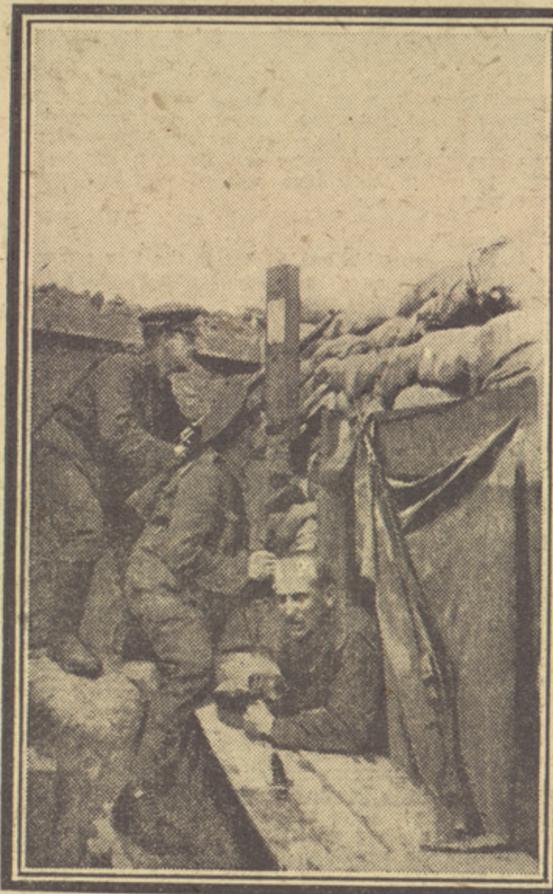
If you do not give a definite order to a newsagent to deliver the *Daily Sketch* regularly at your home or reserve it for you at the bookstall you run the risk of being told the paper is "sold out." Order it now to save disappointment.

NURSING THE WOUNDED.

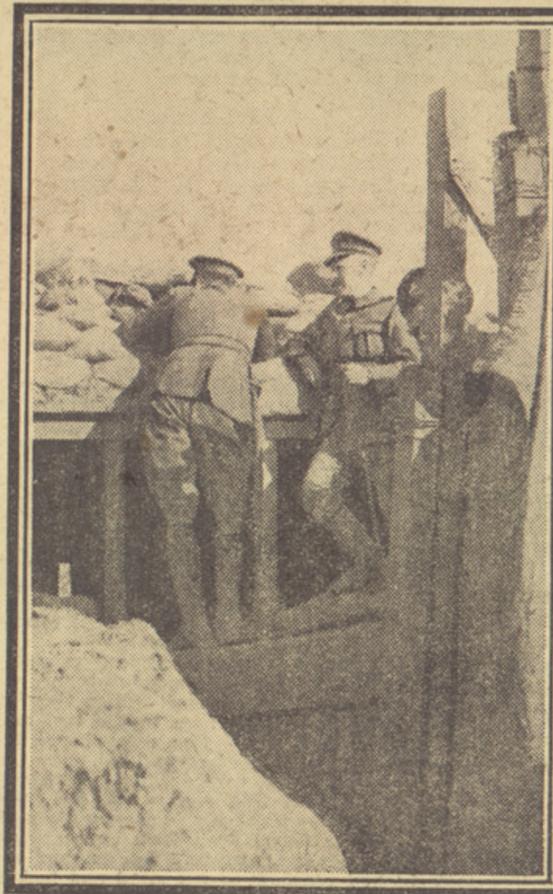


The Countess of Bathurst is doing excellent work for our wounded as a Red Cross nurse. —(Lafayette.)

WITH THE MINERS' BRIGADE IN THE TRENCHES.



Keeping a look-out through a periscope.



Taking an observation of the enemy's lines.

AWARDED THE D.S.O.



Com. the Hon. A. R. M. Ramsay, brother of the Earl of Dalhousie, has been awarded the D.S.O.—(Langfier, Ltd.)



C. R. G. Ross, captain of the Loretto Rugby team, the winners of the Scottish Schools Rugby championship. He is shortly joining the Army.



Some of the Durhams enjoy a respite from the trenches.



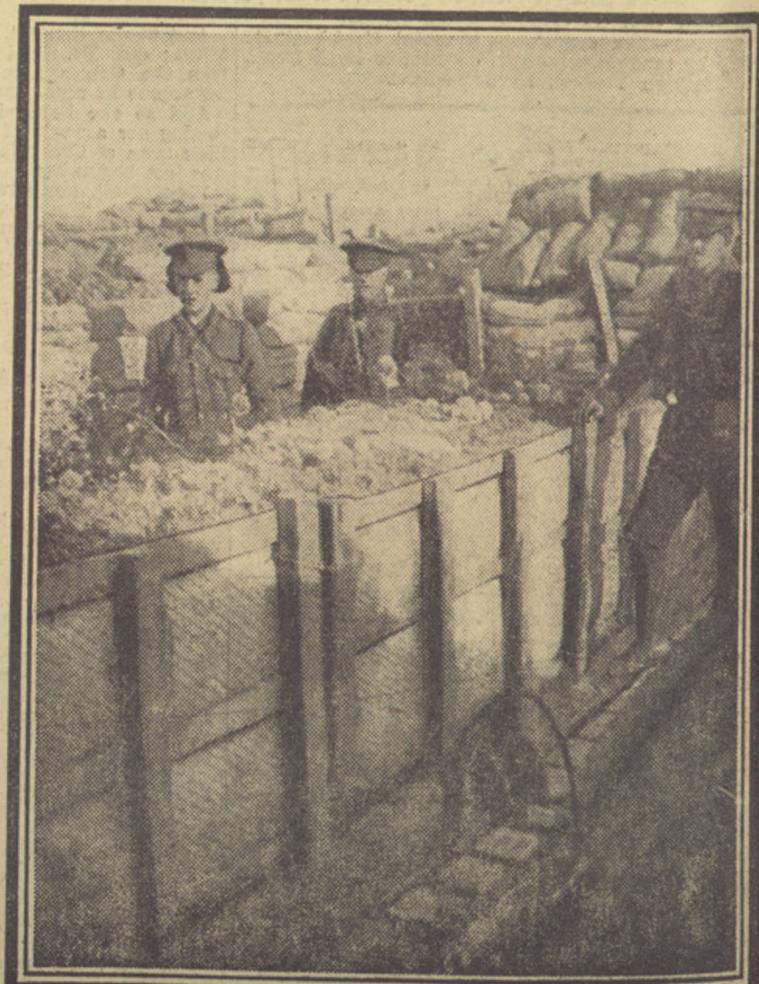
C.S.M. Booth, D.C.M., took up reinforcements over heavily-shelled ground



Sgt. J. Broderick, D.C.M., took his officer back to safety after he was wounded.



Foot drill.



Officers have a look round the Durhams' trenches.

Durham County is justly proud of its gallant sons in khaki. They have flocked from the pits and the ironworks in the cause of liberty, and they have worthily upheld the best traditions of the North. These photographs are of men of the Durham Light Infantry in the trenches and also two of the regiment's winners of the D.C.M.