

GREAT ALLIED AIR RAID ON GERMAN BASE.—Official.

DAILY SKETCH.

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No. 2,194.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

THE TWO PROBLEMS OF THE HOUR.

The Problem Of The Married Man:—"If I Help The Government, Will The Government Help Me?"

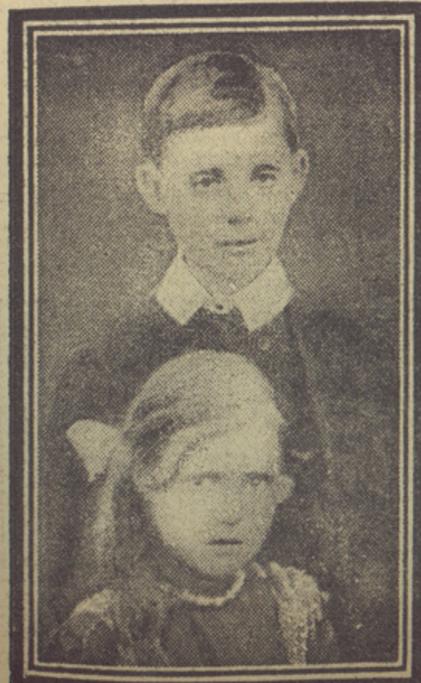
The Problem Of The Air:—"How Can We Stop The Raids On England?"



Here is a Market Harborough elector, willing to fight for his country, but faced with the difficulty of how his wife, with three young children, can carry on two businesses, rents, and leases.

If German air attacks can be repelled with adequate anti-aircraft defences at Salonika, why cannot English homes and lives be protected here?

SOME OF THE CHILDREN WHO WERE KILLED AND INJURED, WHILE GOING TO SUNDAY SCHOOL, BY THE BOMBS OF THE HUN AIR MURDERERS.



This twelve-year-old boy was instantly killed at Ramsgate. His eight-year-old



His little five-year-old sister escaped with bruises.



And his sixteen-year-old brother was also injured by



This Ramsgate woman had her eight-year-old girl and four-year-old boy (both on left) killed.



This ten-year-old Ramsgate boy was severely injured.



A little four-year-old boy who was severely injured



A married woman who was instantly killed by a bomb at Dover.

"A RUNCIMAN'S WORD."

Famous Firm Mentioned In Big Army Deal.

HORSES FOR FRANCE.

A £2,000,000 Contract, A Meeting And A Declaration.

An action taken by Mr. Alexander Fergusson to recover £20,000 in commission on the sale of 40,000 horses to the French Government began yesterday, before Mr. Justice Ridley.

The defendants were stated by counsel to be Mr. Philip Runciman, of the firm of Walter Runciman and Co. (the well-known shipping firm of which Sir Walter Runciman, father of the President of the Board of Trade, is the head), and Mr. Fraser Goodbody and Mr. Cyril Bennett, of the firm of Harris Brothers, members of the Baltic. The hearing was adjourned.

Mr. Cecil Hayes said the commission was due under a contract between the defendants and Mr. Fergusson for introducing to them a purchaser or purchasers for the sale of horses, and he was to have 10s. per horse. It was a contract for £2,000,000, for each horse was to be sold for £50.

The contract with Mr. Fergusson was entered into in the offices of Runciman and Co., and Mr. Fergusson found in the French Government purchasers for 30,000 horses, and in a M. Mathieu, on behalf of the French Government, 10,000 more.

DRAMATIC DECLARATION.

A difficulty arose when Mr. P. Runciman said he could not get the consent of Sir Walter Runciman to the name of Runciman being put to any document or commission note, but at one meeting at the Hotel Cecil he said: "Speaking for my firm, myself, and Messrs. Goodbody and Bennett, if the contract is obtained the agreed sum of 10s. a horse will be paid on the word of myself as a Runciman."

Mr. Holman Gregory said the contract was with Mr. Goodbody, acting on behalf of Mr. Wallach, of Warrington, Virginia.

Five days after Mr. Fergusson wrote to Mr. Runciman congratulating the group on having secured the contract, and adding: "I shall be pleased to have a note from you saying to whom I am to apply for my commission of 10s. on each horse."

Mr. Runciman replied: "I have absolutely no knowledge of the commissions mentioned."

Mr. Fergusson wrote that he was absolutely amazed at the statement.

"YOU HAVE NO CLAIM."

Mr. Runciman answered: "I have nothing to add to what I have already said. You have absolutely no claim whatever against me, of which fact you are well aware. You may take what action you please."

The group did not, in fact, supply the horses. Mr. Fergusson, in the witness-box, said that when Mr. Philip Runciman declined to allow the name of the firm to appear, he said: "There are certain political reasons why we should not allow it to be used. Sir Walter Runciman being a member of Parliament, and another late member of the firm being a Cabinet Minister, it is very undesirable that their names should appear in any Government contracts."

Mr. Holman Gregory protested against the way in which Mr. Hayes introduced the names of the firms into the case. The defendants, he said, acted in this matter quite independently of their firms.

Mr. Hayes: Then they should not use their firms' notepaper.

Mr. Justice Ridley: Counsel is trying to bring in the names of people who have nothing to do with it.

MAGGIE NALLY MYSTERY.

Release Of Man Detained In Connection With Underground Railway Crime.

A sequel to the Maggie Nally murder case is reported from Manchester.

On Sunday a woman informed the Manchester police that a man had told her he was the murderer.

The man was detained, and an officer of the City of London Police went to Manchester yesterday morning. Last night he sent a message stating that the man had given a satisfactory explanation of his movements on the night of the murder, and was being released.

It appears that a quarrel had taken place between the man and the woman who "informed" the police.

On Easter Monday, April 5, last year, the body of Maggie Nally, a pretty seven-year-old girl, whose home was in Amberley-road, Maida Vale, was found in a cloak-room at Aldersgate-street station, on the Metropolitan Railway.

The child had been maltreated, and marks round the neck suggested that she had been strangled. A piece of piqué, used as a gag, was found in her mouth.

GOVERNESS GETS £150 FOR SLANDER.

Miss Ethel Sherwood, a governess, of Harrow Weald, was awarded £150 damages yesterday against Miss C. G. Bligh Livesay, formerly proprietress of a boarding establishment at Gloucester-terrace, Hyde Park, for an alleged slander affecting her moral character.

MUNITION WORKER SET FREE.

The Court of Criminal Appeal yesterday quashed the conviction of Frederick Ashdown, a young munition worker, who had been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for (it was alleged) damaging tools at Woolwich Arsenal. The Court held that the evidence was of such an unsatisfactory nature that it was intended to be for everyone's benefit.

WHAT ARE THE SECRETS OF THE COMING BUDGET?

Higher Tea, Tobacco, Sugar And Spirit Duties Expected.

POSSIBLE TAX ON LUXURIES AND AMUSEMENTS.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

According to present arrangements the Government will introduce the Budget before Easter. Mr. McKenna will probably make his statement on Tuesday, April 11.

Although the secrets of the Budget have been well kept the House of Commons is prepared for striking new taxes and large increases in existing duties.

Up to now the revenue raised by the Treasury has done little more than defray the normal charges of the country, in addition to meeting the interest on the War Loan. The cost of the war has been largely discharged out of borrowings.

Large increases in the super-tax, the tobacco, tea, sugar, and spirit duties are regarded as inevitable, while new taxes on luxuries and amusements will come as no surprise.

A new War Loan is also likely to be launched in the early part of the financial year.

FOR THE KING'S GUESTS.

Programmes Of Entertainments For The Wounded Soldiers And Sailors.

These will be no fretful intervals between the "turns" at the three entertainments for wounded soldiers and sailors who will be the guests of the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace to-day, to-morrow and Thursday. Here is the complete programme, with the times for each item:

TO-DAY.	
1. Overture	3.50
2. Du Callion	4.5
3. Neil Kenyon	4.15
4. Cornella and Eddie	4.23
5. G. Grossmith and Madge Saunders	4.29
6. De Biere	4.35
7. Playfair, Keys, Graham and Douglas	4.40
8. G. du Maurier and Gladys Cooper	4.50
9. Roy Mastrion and Palace Girls	4.58
10. Ethel Levey	5.4
11. Jack Norworth	5.12
12. Miss Brogden, Palace Girls and Chorus	5.20
TO-MORROW.	
1. Overture	3.50
2. Choir	4.5
3. Manny and Roberts	4.20
4. Grock and Partner	4.28
5. George Robey	4.36
6. Evie Greene	4.44
7. The Two Bobs	4.50
8. Will Evans and Co.	4.58
9. Ella Retford	5.10
10. G. P. Huntley and L. de Frece	5.15
11. Harry Weldon	5.20
12. Joe Coyne and Empire Chorus	5.28
THURSDAY.	
1. Overture	3.50
2. Choir	4.5
3. Fred Emney	4.20
4. W. H. Berry and Phyllis Dare	4.28
5. Frank Van Hoven	4.34
6. Charles Hawtreay and Gladys Cooper	4.42
7. Mrs. W. Rubens	4.52
8. George Graves and Co.	4.55
9. Van Dock	5.10
10. Robert Hale	5.15
11. Harry Tate	5.23
12. Gertie Millar and Palace Girls	5.35

The entertainments take place in the Riding School of Buckingham Palace, where a special stage has been erected, and a miniature orchestra will be provided under the conductorship of Mr. Herman Finck.

The choir referred to in the programmes for Wednesday and Thursday is composed of the choristers of the Temple Church, assisted by the Male Voice Choir, formed for music in war time, and conducted by Dr. Walford Davies.

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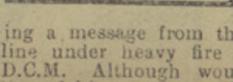
SOLICITOR'S FARTHING DAMAGES.

Mr. Oscar Edmonds, a Clifford's Inn solicitor, was awarded a farthing damages for libel in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday against Mrs. Beryl Lafone (sister of Lady Lytton) and Major Lafone, her husband (sued as joint defendant).

The case arose out of a letter written to Mr. G. C. Gori, an Italian dealer in the West End, after a dispute over a table-cloth. Major and Mrs. Lafone had apologised and paid a sum into court.

HE DELIVERED HIS MESSAGE.

Sergt. E. Collard, 1st Notts and Derbyshire Regiment, was working in the London County Council tramways department when war broke out. As a reservist he at once joined up and went with his regiment to France. Not only did he take part in the retreat at Mons, but in the subsequent fighting on the Marne and the Aisne. He also saw much heavy fighting round Ypres. For carrying a message from the supports to the firing line under heavy fire he has been awarded the D.C.M. Although wounded on the way he delivered his message and returned with a reply.



Lord Montagu of Beaulieu will be the chief guest of the Liberal War Committee at their luncheon at the House of Commons to-morrow.

The action concerning the £100,000 estate of the late Mr. W. H. King, of Torquay, which has been before the Court for a week, was settled yesterday.

M.P.s' ROLL OF HONOUR.

How Raising The Service Age To 45 Will Affect Parliament.

AN ATTESTED MINISTER.

In spite of the fact that the total casualties of the French Army have far exceeded those of the British Army, the casualties sustained by members of the House of Commons are, after all, about equal to those sustained by members of the Chamber of Deputies. Our own M.P.s cannot, therefore, be accused of unduly holding back from service in the field. And in the event of the age of military service being advanced to 45 it is quite on the cards that several more M.P.s will make the plunge and take service either with the Army or the Navy.

Some Young Members.

Among the M.P.s who are between 41 and 45, or under 41, are:—

Mr. Francis Acland, Parliamentary Secretary of the Board of Agriculture (holds a commission in the University of London O.T.C.); Mr. Edward Hemmerde, K.C. (45 in November next);

Mr. Hogge and his friends, Mr. Pringle and Mr. McCallum Scott; Sir Ernest Lamb (40, and attested), Mr. J. H. Thomas (42), Mr. J. H. Whitehouse (44), Mr. W. C. Anderson (39), Sir Richard Cooper (42), Mr. Rupert Gwynne (43), Mr. Oswald Partington (43), Mr. Rigby Swift, K.C. (42), The Hon. Henry Maclaren (37, and a director of important armament firms), Mr. Edwin Montagu, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster (37, and shortsighted), Mr. J. W. Pratt, one of the hon. secretaries of the Liberal War Committee (43), Mr. Walter Russell Rea (45), Mr. Albion Richardson (41, unmarried, and chairman of one of the Appeal Tribunals under the Military Service Act), Sir John Simon (43), Mr. Sydney Arnold (38, and medically unfit), Mr. Steel-Maitland, Under-Secretary for the Colonies (40, and attested), and Mr. Walter Roeh, son-in-law of Sir Ivor Herbert (35, but rejected on account of defective sight when he wished to join the Army some years ago).

Two Quakers.

In addition there are several Quaker M.P.s, including—

Mr. Edmund Harvey (41), and Mr. Arnold Rowntree (42). Further, there are some Nationalist M.P.s who are ordinarily resident in England, as, for instance, Mr. Jack Mooney (42), and Mr. Thomas Scanlan, of the English Bar (42).

Most of these men are not yet in either the Army or Navy, and there are other men whose war service is merely nominal, as, for instance, in the case of those who hold honorary lieutenantcies in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

LORD DEWAR'S SON KILLED.



Captain Ian Dalrymple Dewar, 5th Cameronians, a son of Lord Dewar, has been killed in action. He was severely wounded at Loos, and only went back to the front about ten days ago. Captain Dewar won the title of champion light-weight boxer of the public schools.

GOVERNMENT'S NEW HOTEL.

The Government will to-day enter into possession of another hotel.

This time their choice has fallen upon Carter's, an old-established and exclusive hotel in Albemarle-street, Piccadilly.

In taking over a comparatively small family hotel in the most expensive quarter of the West End the Government might appear to be laying themselves open to a charge of extravagance, but their reason for this choice, although it cannot be published, justifies their decision.

The enforced occupation will last for the remainder of the war, when the building will be restored to the owners and redecorated. Notice of the Government's intention was received by the proprietors on Saturday, and the guests left yesterday.

O'LEARY, V.C., AS PURSE BEARER.

On visiting Middlesbrough yesterday, Lieutenant O'Leary, V.C., was presented by the Mayor of the borough with £105 from the local war fund to be devoted to the purchase of comforts for the troops.

MARRIED MEN STATEMENT EXPECTED TO-DAY.

Cabinet Plan To Save Soldiers' Homes Not Quite Ready.

EARLY CALL TO LATER GROUPS.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent. On the Army vote to-day in the House of Commons the Government will, it is expected, make a statement on the subject of the attested married men.

It is now realised that it is the intention of the military authorities to call up the married groups with as little delay as possible.

What is left in doubt, with most unfortunate results, is the nature and extent of the assistance to be given by the State to enable married men to meet fixed charges to which they were committed before the war.

Although the Cabinet scheme is not quite ready, it is hoped that an announcement of its general character and scope will be made to-day.

Until quite recently the intention of the Government was to deal with the problem by an amendment of the Courts' Emergency Powers Act. But latterly feeling in Parliamentary circles has been in favour of direct State assistance which would operate more equitably.

To-day meetings of the Unionist and Liberal War Committees will be held, when the whole question of the married groups will be considered.

MR. GIBSON BOWLES'S PROGRESS.

"I Am Beating Them Hollow, And They Don't Like It," He Declares.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEICESTER, Monday Evening.

The camp followers of Mr. Percy Harris are at their wits' end to know how to say anything bad enough about Mr. T. Gibson Bowles.

They have, in fact, now begun to hold up their hands in horror because he is an independent candidate. But they cannot pledge the constituency to hold aloof from Mr. Bowles on that account.

So they are starting to tell fairy tales. They are now telling the story that when Mr. Bowles was talked about as candidate for St. George's, Hanover-square, he was declared to be the likely Coalition candidate.

I have Mr. Bowles's authority to deny that assertion entirely.

"I stood down in St. George's, Hanover-square," said Mr. Bowles to me to-day, "simply out of compliment to Sir George Reid and Australia. There was no Australian in our Parliament at the time, and it seemed fitting to me that one should be returned. Those are the plain and simple facts."

Mr. Bowles concluded: "The fact is that I am beating them hollow, and they don't like it."

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu denies that he sent a telegram to Mr. Bowles wishing him success, and has received a letter from the candidate regretting a mistake was made in the use of his name.

DEPUTATION TO LORD DERBY.

Lord Derby had an interview with the Prime Minister in Downing-street yesterday, and to-day he will receive a London deputation of attested married men at the War Office. Negotiations are also in progress for a deputation to Mr. Asquith.

Further conferences took place at the War Office yesterday on the question of the calls to married men, and there is reason to believe that the whole matter will be settled during this week.

Protest meetings against the large number of exemptions granted to unmarried and unattested munition workers are to be held at Enfield to-morrow.

Large tinworks at Pontardawe, South Wales, have been stopped owing to the single men leaving for the Army.

"SAME AS A GREAT MANY MORE."

"Your case will be the same as a great many more," said the chairman of East Cowes Tribunal yesterday in refusing exemption to a married man who said he had to support his widowed mother, invalid sister, young brother, and his own family, and both homes would be broken up if he had to go into the Army.

Lambeth Tribunal gave three months' extension to an artificial limb maker who claimed to be of more use in his business than he would be in the Army.

A cats' meat man was granted three months' exemption for his son at East Ham.

HERO OF NO-MAN'S-LAND.

For a brave night deed in No-Man's-Land Lee-Corp! T. J. French, 1st London Regiment, has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. He was near the German lines with Lieut. Newall when the latter was mortally wounded, being shot in two places. French stayed with him until he died in his arms. It was the second time that night that French had been patrolling in No-Man's-Land.



BREAD MAY BE CHEAPER.

The heavy fall in the price of wheat in many provincial markets on Saturday will probably result in a reduction in the price of bread by one halfpenny.

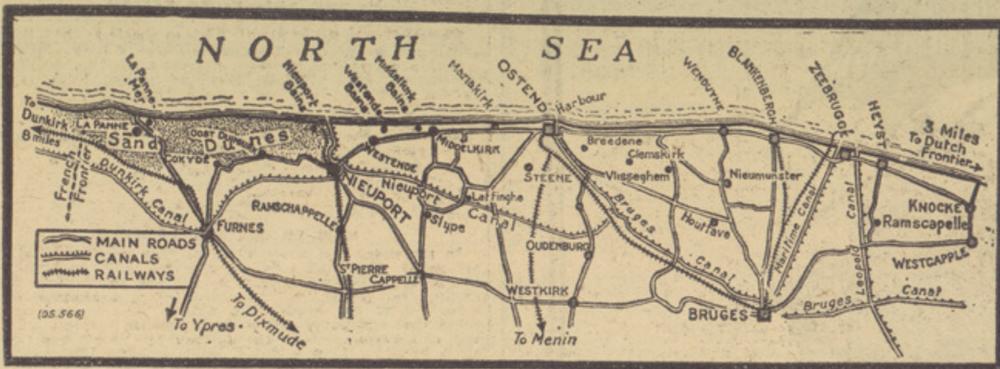
The price of town households was reduced 2s. to 52s. per sack of 224lb. by the London millers.

65 AEROPLANES RETURN ZEPPELIN BOMBS WITH INTEREST.

BRITISH, FRENCH, AND BELGIAN AIR RAID ON NORTH SEA COAST.

65 Aeroplanes And Seaplanes: Fighting Machines With 200-lb. Of Bombs.

EARLY MORNING ATTACK ON ZEEBRUGGE.



From the Admiralty.

Monday.

In the early hours of this morning a combined force of approximately 50 British, French and Belgian aeroplanes and seaplanes, accompanied by 15 fighting machines, left and attacked the German seaplane station at Zeebrugge and the aerodrome at Houttave, near Zeebrugge.

- Considerable damage appears to have been done.
- The machines on an average carried 200 lb. of bombs.
- All machines returned safely.
- One Belgian officer is reported seriously wounded.
- All the British machines referred to were Naval.

French Official News.

Monday Afternoon.

- A bombardment was carried out this morning towards four o'clock [during the hours of darkness] by British, French and Belgian aeroplanes on the aviation ground at Houttave, east of Ostend.
- Nineteen French aeroplanes took part therein, and have all returned.

THE GREATEST AIR RAID.

Swift Retribution For Murder Of Sunday's Innocent Victims.

Zeebrugge is the most easterly Belgian port in the North Sea, only eight miles from the Dutch frontier, and about the same distance from Bruges, with which it is connected by canal and railway.

Houttave is about 4 1/2 miles inland, midway between Zeebrugge and Ostend.

Ostend is about 16 miles west of Zeebrugge, and the distance from Zeebrugge to Dunkirk, the nearest known air station of the Allies, is about 40 miles.

Ever since the occupation of Antwerp and the greater part of Belgium by the Germans they have sought to make use of Zeebrugge as a submarine and naval base. Repeated bombardments by British warships have hindered the execution of this plan. The last of these naval demonstrations took place in the autumn, when the Allies were undertaking big offensives in Artois and Champagne.

This is the largest air raid which the Allies have organised since the end of 1914, and indicates a vigorous policy compared with which the German raid on Dover on Sunday is a minute affair.

REVENGE ON BABY-KILLERS.

The innocent Dover and Ramsgate victims have thus been swiftly avenged.

Dutch reports state that gunfire more violent than any during the war was heard in Holland from a south-westerly direction. Several aeroplanes were also seen.

The Allies' aeroplanes carried altogether five tons of explosives, or as much as five Zeppelins.

GERMAN AEROPLANE INTERNED.

A German aeroplane from Coblenz has landed in Holland; its two occupants have been interned. They attempted to rise after landing, but were prevented by Dutch soldiers and civilians, says Reuter.

HOLDING DOWN THE CURATES.

The Bishop of London, speaking at the Guildhall yesterday, said that the East London clergy had almost to a man asked to be allowed to go out to the front as chaplains. As for the curates, one simply had to hold them down. (Laughter.) On the first day of the war 4,000 asked to be allowed to go out.

A MOONLIGHT FLIGHT.

Why Zeebrugge Was Selected For Great Massed Air Raid.

By An Aeronautical Correspondent.

On the fateful day in 1914 when Germany opened war on Belgium I climbed to the summit of a sand dune overlooking Zeebrugge.

Many speculations passed through my mind as to the fate of the little place, for there could be no doubt about its strategic importance in any war. Even at that time there were wild rumours in Belgium of a mighty British fleet heading for Zeebrugge with an army of relief; and the pessimists had a corresponding story of a German fleet moving to the same destination.

The importance of Zeebrugge is that it is a harbour lying at the mouth of the great ship canal which leads to Bruges, and so by many waterways into the heart of Belgium.

For German submarine purposes it has considerably more advantages than Ostend; and so far the air route is the only practicable way of getting at the works and material which the Germans have undoubtedly accumulated in the vicinity.

That the raid was made by night, aided by moonlight and sheltering clouds, shows how air war is developing, and the large number of machines employed is an indication that massed raids are coming more into favour.

"ALL THE ALLIES WILL REAP AN ADVANTAGE."

General Joffre On Result Of The Verdun Battle.

General Joffre, replying to a message from Sir Douglas Haig, expressing the British Army's admiration of the heroic performances of the French troops at Verdun, says:—

The French Army thanks the British Army for its expression of hearty goodwill which it has been kind enough to address to us while the great battle of Verdun is still in progress.

In its fierce struggle the French Army is confident that it will obtain results from which all the Allies will reap an advantage.

It remembers also that its recent call on the comradeship of the British Army met with an immediate and complete response

KENT COAST RAID.

People Indignant That Warning Was Not Given.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Deal, Monday.

Indignation is expressed in Deal this morning at the failure to notify the public of the coming of the German raiders yesterday. The public feel that they have a right to be warned so that due precautions may be taken.

Upon the other hand, Deal is somewhat mollified by a feeling which best can be described as one of "All's well that ends well." The only casualties to report are:—

KILLED.—One fowl, one black cat.
DAMAGED.—One egg, one cottage, one church, two fowl runs.

The first bomb accounted for the cottage. Fortunately, the elderly woman who occupied it sought the companionship of a neighbour. She



A nine-year-old Ramsgate victim. He died in hospital.



A Ramsgate victim. He was killed while driving a motor-car.



The little eight-year-old Dover victim.

had barely left her kitchen when the bomb wrecked the house.

Two fowl runs, a few yards away, were the next to suffer, and it was here that the fowl was killed and the egg broken. The gate of one run was blown on to the overhead telephone wires.

To the north of Deal a church had its windows and gas fittings broken, with the result that there was no evening service. A little farther on a bomb hit an outhouse and killed a cat.

ANGER IN RAMSGATE.

Demand For Earlier Warnings And Better Protection Against Raids

From Our Own Correspondent.

RAMSGATE, Monday Night.

At a largely attended meeting of the townspeople of Ramsgate, held in the Town Hall tonight, a resolution, proposed by the Mayor, protesting against the warning of the previous day's raid not being given in time, and asking that in future on the approach of enemy aircraft the public should be notified, was carried unanimously.

While, as law-abiding citizens, they should obey what orders the Government thought necessary for their protection, said the Mayor, the time had, he considered, arrived when sentiment must be thrown to the wind, and they should insist upon proper protection being given to them. (Applause.)

"What we want," he proceeded, "is one man with unfettered responsibility and unlimited financial support to protect us against air raids. In Ramsgate we are simply living in a fools' paradise. The defence of London and of the Midlands begins at the coast, and the remedy is to have an air patrol day and night by the most powerful and fastest aeroplanes we possess."

The Mayor alleged that in Sunday's raid it was not until bombs had been dropped that the sirens were sounded, and he declared that if they had been sounded earlier the children who were killed on their way to Sunday School would not have lost their lives.

The object of his visit to London that day was revealed by the Mayor. He had seen Mr. Joynson-Hicks and Mr. Pemberton Billing, and as a result of his interviews with those gentlemen certain questions would be asked in Parliament. (Applause.)

General Sir Sam Hughes, Canadian Minister of Militia and Defence, arrived in London last night.

Manchester Chamber of Commerce has elected as the new chairman Mr. R. B. Stoker, who opposes free trade with Germany after the war.

5 a.m. Edition.

HUNS AGAIN ATTACK WEST OF THE MEUSE.

Galling French Fire Breaks Up The Germans' Efforts.

ONE SLIGHT GAIN.

Use Of Inflammable Liquid Of Little Help To The Huns.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

In the Argonne our artillery wrecked German trenches to the north-east of the Four de Paris.

At La Haute Chevauchée a destructive fire carried out by us against the enemy works was followed by the release of clouds of sulphurous vapours from the reservoirs destroyed by our shells.

We vigorously cannonaded the sector of Avocourt and Malancourt and dispersed enemy gatherings which had been reported north of the Bois de Montfaucon.

To the west of the Meuse the Germans during the day, after an intense bombardment with heavy shells, made an attempt to extend their attacking front.

An enemy division, recently brought from a remote point of the front, made a very violent attack, accompanied by the use of flaming liquid, against our positions between Avocourt and Malancourt.

Our curtain fire and the fire of our machine-guns inflicted heavy losses on the enemy and broke up the attack.

The assailants were only able to make slight progress at one point on the front of attack in the eastern part of the Bois de Malancourt (south-west of Bethincourt).

There was a violent bombardment of Hill 304 and the region of the Bois Bourrus (south of Cumières).

To the east of the Meuse and in the Woevre the activity of the artillery was intermittent.

During Sunday night our bombing aeroplanes dropped 25 bombs on the railway station of Dun-sur-Meuse, where movements of troops on an extensive scale had been reported.

All the bombs reached their objects.

This morning one of our pursuit aeroplanes drove down in the region of Verdun an enemy machine, which fell in our lines.—Reuter.

SMALL ATTACKS FAIL.

PARIS, Monday, 3 p.m.

West of the Meuse [Paris side] the enemy directed a somewhat violent bombardment upon the region south of Malancourt.

To the east, after an artillery preparation, the Germans delivered against our positions on the Pepper Hill a small attack which failed completely.

There was an intermittent bombardment of the Vaux region.

In the Woevre [towards Metz and German frontier] the night was calm, except for a somewhat lively cannonade at Les Eparges [south-east of Verdun.]

There was no important event to report on the front generally.

FIGHTING ON BRITISH FRONT.

Germans' Short-Lived Success To The North-West Of Ypres.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday, 9.24 p.m.

There has been considerable artillery activity on both sides about Loos, the Hohenzollern Redoubt, and north of Ypres to-day.

Near Bocsinghe (3 miles north-west of Ypres) the enemy, after a heavy bombardment, rushed a bombing post.

The post was immediately regained by our counter-attack.

BRITISH SUBMARINES' PATROL.

The Copenhagen *Politiken* states that a large number of British submarines were observed on Sunday to the south of the Kattegat [mouth of the sound leading into the Baltic].

The Norwegian steamer Kong Inge, from Norway to Lubeck, was stopped by a British submarine near Gothenburg, and a prize crew was put on board.

Our Pessimists—Another British Inferiority!



The Other: "But cheer up—ain't the Huns more pessimistic than we are?"
 The Dismal Jimmy: "Ah, true—they beat us at everything!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

SHORTHAND IN 9 DAYS: A Simple System Which Everybody Can Learn.

At the 1907 Business Exhibition, Olympia, a novice, having no previous knowledge of any system of shorthand, was selected by a London Daily Newspaper for tuition in Script Shorthand during the nine days over which the Exhibition extended. Tested at a public examination held on the closing day, under the supervision of officials of the London Chamber of Commerce, this nine-days' shorthand writer passed all tests up to 90 words a minute, failing only at 100 words a minute.

Script Shorthand, a system invented by Mr. T. Stratford Malone, has only 51 rules, not hundreds loaded with exceptions. It can be learned by every reader of the *Daily Sketch*, whatever their calling in life, and whatever their age. In the present state of affairs, young and old are all needed to carry on the business of the country, and Mr. Dutton has many pupils over 60 years of age, and two who have passed the 80 mark. Other pupils include eleven officers and twenty-five men who have taken up the study since being sent to France on active service, one of the former being an energetic member of the House of Lords.

TRY THIS FIRST LESSON.

Every lesson in Script Shorthand is as simple as the following, and if you can perform it successfully after a little practice, it is within your power to render a great service to the business community. Note carefully that the p and b strokes are written downwards, and the r and l strokes upwards:—

p b t d r l m k a, as in "bate,"
 / - - / - - / - - / - - / - - / - - / - - / - -
 down up

HOW TO USE THE LETTERS.

In shorthand you write words as they sound, not as they are spelt. Thus the e is not sounded in "late," and you simply write the signs for l, a, t. The small circle representing the vowel "a" is traced in accordance with the movement of the hands of a watch. The position of the vowel thus enables you to easily distinguish between the p, b and r, l strokes. (Note the outlines for "ale" and "bay" given below.) When a vowel comes between two consonants forming an angle, however, the circle or loop is written outside the angle, thus:—

aid — ale — bay — tail — tape —

Reading the above carefully once more, cover the shorthand with your paper, and see if you can write the following words:

lay, / ale, / take, e cake, e
 ray, / table, / tame, / care, /
 bear, / paid, / mail, / lair, /
 ape, / late, / cape, / date, /

SENTENCES.

Now see if, from this short study, you can write elementary sentences. Note that "the" is denoted by the t stroke—and "a" by a dot.
 (1) The maid laid the table. (2) The male ape dared the bear. (3) The Cape Mail came late. (4) Pray play the air. (5) Kate made a cake.

KEY.

(1) - - - - -
 (2) - - - - -
 (3) - - - - -
 (4) - - - - -
 (5) - - - - -

You will notice that Script Shorthand is written in the slope of ordinary longhand writing. Instead of the vowels being denoted by dots and ticks detached from the consonants, as in a well-known system, they are in Script denoted by simple signs joined to the consonants, vowels and consonants following in their natural order. By writing each of the following outlines 25 times as quickly as possible, and timing yourself, you will be able to test the respective merits of the two systems.

OLD STYLE.

SCRIPT.

Got Pay-day

SCHOOLGIRL'S 180 WORDS A MINUTE.

The ease with which young school children learn Script is concrete evidence of its wonderful simplicity. Hitherto shorthand study has been a drudgery; Script makes it a pleasure. But although it is so simple it can be written as rapidly as any other system, and in Civil Service examinations has an unequalled record.

Mabel R. Callister, a 15-year-old schoolgirl, of Melbourne, Australia, carried off a Gold Medal and Diploma at the 1912 examinations held by Stott's Business College in that city, with a Script speed of 180 words a minute.

"BY FAR THE MOST RAPID."

Remarkable testimony is that given by the International Correspondence Schools, the largest centre of Correspondence Tuition in the World, who state: "The Script system has proved itself far ahead of all other methods. It is by far the easiest to learn, and by far the most rapid in use."

You can learn Script Shorthand by post, and further details of this interesting system will gladly be forwarded to all *Daily Sketch* readers sending stamped addressed envelope to R. D. S. Dutton, Reporter, Skegness. Postal tuition at very moderate fees also given in Bookkeeping and Typewriting, the latter course including the loan of a new £24 Yost Typewriter, 1916 model.—Advt.

ADMIRAL'S SON KILLED.



Major A. L. Bickford, who has died of wounds in Mesopotamia, was the son of Admiral A. K. Bickford.—(Swaine.)

TO-MORROW'S BRIDE.



Miss Olive Garry Simpson is being married to-morrow to Flight Sub-Lieut. C. H. M. Chapman, R.N.—(Swaine.)

HERO OF THE MOTOR-BOATS.



Commander Simson, R.N., in charge of our motor-boats which sank a Hun gunboat on Tanganyika.—(London Stereoscopic)



for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe and effective drugless treatment. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

It is a boon to sufferers from asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 35 years of successful use. Send postcard for Descriptive Booklet to Selling Agents:—

ALLEN & HANBURY'S, Ltd., Lombard St., London, E.C.

THE AIR RAID AND AFTER.

I SUPPOSE once again the scaremongers will take credit to themselves for their intelligent anticipation of events they knew were about to happen—in this case for the prompt retort made by the Allies to Sunday's air raid on the Kentish coast. They know full well, but try to conceal the fact from the public, that for our air service to be in its present splendid condition there must have been months on months of incessant work, and that our naval and military experts have had the matter well in hand.

OF course, this is by no means the first raid made by our aeroplanes and seaplanes on enemy bases. Throughout the war our planes, like those of our French Allies, have been doing far more effective military service than all the flaunting Zeppelins of the enemy. But this combined raid of French, Belgian and British airmen is perhaps the most considerable, and, thanks to favourable weather conditions, it was possible to make it at a most dramatic moment.

THE enemy seaplanes worked little damage in Sunday's raid. Nine persons were killed outright and two more have so far succumbed to their injuries. Of these eleven persons six were children. A noble triumph!—for absolutely no military object was achieved. But the most noteworthy feature of the raid was its dénouement. The raiders were beaten off by our airmen, and one of the planes, followed hard by Flight-Commander Reginald Bone, was destroyed and its observer killed.

THE same night—or, rather, in the early hours of the morning—the Allied air fleet swept over Zeebrugge—possibly the most important of the enemy's aerial bases. It was a majestic fleet of 50 aeroplanes and seaplanes, accompanied by 15 fighting machines armed with heavier machine-guns.

HOW far we have advanced in aerial warfare may be gathered from the fact that each machine carried on the average 200lb. of bombs—altogether as much as four Zeppelins—and an aeroplane can fly much lower than a Zeppelin without affording an easy mark; an aeroplane can take aim. Our airmen aimed well. Much damage was done to the seaplane base at Zeebrugge, much more to the aerodrome at Houttave, and all the planes returned safely.

THIS is the brief report of a most noteworthy exploit—the beginning of a new epoch in aerial war.

WE understand now what was meant by the Government's assurance that now at last, after prolonged and ceaseless effort, our air fleet was almost commensurate with our needs. It means that we are mastering the enemy in the air, as we have mastered him at sea, as we are mastering him on land.

AND at this psychic moment the great German offensive before Verdun is dying down.

POSSIBLY we may tend to exaggerate the importance of this air reprisal, but we seem to feel, vaguely yet surely, a turn in the tide. The tide which reached its high-water mark so long ago, and seemed fated to beat for ever against the obstinate trenches of the Allies, is surely ebbing. For some time military men have felt the ebb, but now the layman can see it.

WELL, the fight will still be long and hard, there are still many months of tense warfare to come, many thousands more of our brave soldiers must still die for us, there will even be a set-back here and there, there may even be a last savage and desperate attack upon these islands. But in this terrible wrestling match we have felt the muscles of the enemy give. We know now that, God willing, it is only a question of time before we have him flat upon his two shoulders.



Echoes of the Town.

Flying Retort To Winston—New Army Medical Head—Official Waste Of Petrol.



C'est Bone.

THINGS ARE BETTER, and hits back in the air are no longer just—in the air. C'est bon. In fact, C'est Bone. At last a flying Hun has been unable to fly back again, and we are all very cheerful about it. In itself the thing isn't enormous, although the gallant commander must be congratulated on his fine personal feat, but it is symbolic of much, and perhaps it is the beginning of great things.

Zeebrugge Raid.

THEN FOLLOWING close on the good news comes the still better news of the combined Allied air raid on Zeebrugge. Clubs and restaurants yesterday were most excited about the double event somewhere round lunch time. If Beano wasn't the popular drink, it certainly should have been.

Poor Winston.

THE Zeebrugge business was carried out, mark you, by naval machines. Poor Winston! This pleasant little exploit has come hot upon his strafing of Balfour in the House on the score of naval inactivity and general lack of an offensive policy. Some people have no luck at all, at all.

Lord Montagu.

LORD MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU has, I hear, accepted an invitation to lunch with the Liberal War Committee to-morrow. Air policy will be the topic under discussion.

Sir Alfred Keogh's Assistant.

SURGEON-GENERAL BABBIE, V.C., who, it is officially announced, is to assist Sir Alfred Keogh, Director-General of the Army Medical Service, in the supervision of invaliding and all questions connected with the physical fitness of the troops at home, won his reputation in the South African War. It was at the ill-fated battle of Colenso that he gained his V.C. Two batteries of the Royal Field Artillery were in an advanced position under heavy



—(Elliott and Fry.)

rifle fire, and word came that the wounded were badly in want of attention. Major Babbie rode out in the face of a hail of bullets, and, though his pony was hit three times, he managed to reach the donga where the wounded were lying. Later in the day, under a heavy fire, he went out with Captain Congreve to bring in Lieut. Roberts. There is no truth in reports that Sir Alfred Keogh has resigned.

Mr. Asquith's Cough.

MR. ASQUITH is still "coughing," as they say in the stable reports, so someone else is likely to have the pleasant job of trying to keep the House within bounds this week. It is rather doubtful at the moment who is Sir E. Grey's partner for the Paris Council. But here in town there may be rather lively happenings.

Wire-Pullers' Alarm.

IF MARKET HARBOROUGH goes against the Government, I do not think you will hear of any more parliamentary vacancies for some little time. The party wire-pullers are very alarmed at the way in which constituencies have got out of control, and are not disposed to run any more risks. So the Whips, who had intended to slip a number of old M.P.'s out of St. Stephen's and a lot of new ones in, will have to hold their hands.

Ancient Baronies Revived.

THE CALLING OUT of abeyance of four further ancient baronies—a fifth, that of Wharton, was revived a few weeks ago—will necessitate greater care in describing peers. Lord Dudley might be confused with the Earl of Dudley, and Lord Cobham with Viscount Cobham, who, indeed, possesses a barony of the same name. There is no fear of the new Lord Strabolgi being mistaken for any of his brother peers, and his arrival at Westminster will add to the roll of the Upper House one of its strangest names.

The Irreducible Minimum.

I HEAR that the Customs and Excise Department have now turned their attention to economy in envelopes. Certain patterns will not be supplied to their officials after the present stocks are exhausted, and a revised list has been issued of those which will be used in future. It contains particulars of 124 different types of envelopes!

A Labour Of Love.

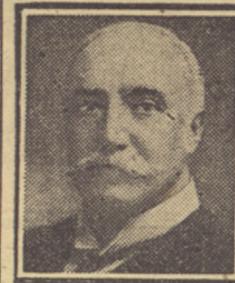
I KNOW a temporary sub. who has a dutiful wife. She has taken a cottage near his camp, and comes across every morning at 7.30 to clean his buttons. This although his servant could quite well do them.

Those Private Cars.

THIS IS WHAT a chauffeur thinks of the Government's appeal to private motorists to give motoring up:—"There is more petrol wasted in the A.S.C. by men not using funnels to pour it from the cans into the tanks than is consumed by the whole tribe of private motorists." He says the whole idea is cheap politicians' bluff.

H. A. Sanderson.

WE DIDN'T, as a nation, do much in the way of preparing for the war. But we are doing our



best to prepare for the times that are coming after the war. For instance, the Chamber of Shipping has just appointed a committee to consider trade policy in the peaceful future. All the big pots of the shipping world are members, and one of the biggest you see here—Mr. Harold A. Sanderson. Mr. Sanderson is an Hon. Captain

Mystifying Army Accounts.

TO those who have any knowledge of the strange working of Army accounts, there is nothing very unexpected in the report of the Auditor-General. I was talking to an N.C.O. the other day who told me he was on about a dozen different pay rolls and couldn't attempt to keep pace with the thing. He said he should be quite calm if he got an F.M.'s pay one month. I know of other men who say that they never get the same pay two weeks running, and never understand how the amount they do get is arrived at.

The Taciturn Irish.

WHAT has become of Mr. Swift MacNeill? His voice is rarely heard in the House in these days. Except Mr. Ginnell, the Nationalists are now the most exemplary and best-behaved members. An English M.P. suggests to me that it is due to the fact that the Nationalist only asks questions and becomes obstreperous when the English member shows no disposition to do so. It is the Angles and Scots who are doing the bulk of the talking in the Talking-Shop to-day.

The Modern Boy.

MY STORY of the girl conductor who "strafed" a young man for not giving up his seat to a lame soldier prompts a woman reader to give me some other examples of rudeness and inconsideration in 'bus and tube. "In a 'bus," she says, "I asked a man sitting next me to tell a boy to give up his seat to a very lame soldier, but the man gave up his own, though himself slightly lame. In a tube a middle-aged lady was standing before a small boy sitting next me. I asked him if he would not like to give her his seat. He said 'No, and when his father made him do so went on fighting with him till I got out."

Motzas For The Front.

PETTICOAT-LANE is getting very busy with parcels of Passover cakes and almond biscuits for the Jewish Tommies in France. (Leavened bread) on April 17, and "motzas" (unleavened bread) look like being tenpence a pound, instead of fourpence ha'penny. What they will cost in Hunland goodness only knows. There will probably be a special issue of "motza cards."

Latest Campaigning Methods.

A WOMAN tells me that on going into her kitchen the other day she found seated there a female khaki-clad person, who was haranguing her servants on the desirability of their giving up their jobs and going to work in munition factories and so on. Isn't this rather strong? I was asked whether a prosecution would lie. Presumably not, but a polite form of ejection would, one supposes, be quite legitimate.

La Guerre A La Mode.

AN officer, who is a master of bayonet-fighting, complained to me that earlier in the war lots of the new lads seemed to forget what their bayonet was for. "In a certain battle," he said, "I came across one boy, who had obviously come from a nice home, lying across a fat German, with his knee in his stomach, and holding tight on to his ears! It was a fine scrap, but too unorthodox for my taste."

Another W.O. Story.

A CHEMIST, aged 23, enlisted on November 20, 1915. Nevertheless, he received a calling-up notice with the first groups. A relative wrote saying he was already serving. Fourteen days afterwards he had another call. He was sent to France on March 11 last, and on March 16 his people received by the same post a field service card saying he was being sent down to the base—and a final notice to present himself for military service.

A Royal Music-hall.

THE RIDING SCHOOL at Buckingham Palace has been put to many uses other than teaching princes and princesses to ride and drive. But it has never before been turned into a Royal music-hall. Yesterday many busy hands were working the transformation, and to-day, to-morrow and on Thursday an all-star programme will be presented.

Tommies' Titled Waitresses.

EACH DAY'S audience will number about a thousand wounded soldiers and sailors. The King and Queen, I understand, will be present with them for the whole of each performance. And a hundred ladies whose names appear in Debrett will wait at the tea-tables in the coach-houses.

And Other Attendants.

TEA in a coach-house might not strike us as the most attractive form of entertainment, but when our wounded heroes find themselves sitting before daintily-laid tables the surroundings will have been ingeniously transformed and beautified. The coachmen's wives have been working hard in preparation. Incidentally they have been carefully washing every orange for Tommy's dessert.

Man Who Understood Browning.

SCHOOLBOYS of more than one generation knew of the Rev. Stopford Brooke, whose death at an advanced age is just announced. They knew that little mauve book, "Primer of English Literature," which ever since its issue in the 'seventies has done duty in almost every school in the country, and may, for aught I know, be doing duty still. Not many months ago I came across my own tattered and dog-eared copy. Stopford Brooke

was a remarkable preacher and had some remarkable views, which necessitated his own conversion from Anglicanism to Unitarianism. He could write decent poetry himself, as well as criticize his greatest distinction was that he was the only man who ever understood what Browning was driving at in "Sordello."

Poetry Society.

TALKING of poetry and literature, I note the optimistic verdict of the senior councillor of the Poetry Society, which had its annual business meeting on Saturday. The membership has increased during the war, and there has been, apparently, "a wonderful development in the serious appreciation of poetry and a deeper realisation of its value and significance." Sir Herbert Warren, who has run Magdalen College, Oxon., most successfully for a quarter of a century, is the society's president, and among the "vices" are Adeline Duchess of Bedford and the burly Bouchier.

The Humourless Hun.

THE HUN has two qualities—he is a plodder, and he has no sense of humour. A girl who was at school in Belgium with a German girl told me that the latter kept up a regular correspondence with her brother in Berlin. One day my friend said laughingly to the German girl, "Why don't you ask him where Moses was when the light went out?" A week or two later the German girl came to her with a letter from her brother. He had solemnly replied, "I have read through the Bible three times, but have not yet found the answer to your question. But do not tell it to me, as I hope to find it before long!"

The Original "Chauffeurs."

I HAVE OCCASIONALLY referred to the qualities positive and negative of the London taxi-driver, but I do not go quite as far as a correspondent, who says he is in hearty agreement with the definition of "chauffeurs" given in Harbottle's "Dictionary of Historical Allusions":—
Bands of brigands who in 1793 infested the Northern and afterwards the Central Departments of France. They took their name from their habit of roasting the feet of their victims, to force them to disclose the whereabouts of their valuables.

ARMY HORSE DEAL.



Mr. Philip Runciman (on right), of Runciman and Co., a brother of the President of the Board of Trade, leaving the courts, where he is one of the defendants in an action by Mr. Fergusson (inset) concerning commission on the sale of horses to the French Government. See report on page 2.

FOR EVENING WEAR.



A charming new Buzenet-designed evening cloak, smartly fashioned in shot tafeta.—(Wyndham.)

WHAT UNIFORM IS THIS?



Many extraordinary uniforms can be found among the men in the firing line. This man's is reminiscent of the Wild West.

TOMMY BOWLES AMONG T



Tommy Bowles, the married man's candidate at Market Harborough, cusses the Premier's pledge with one of the machine

D.S.O. FOR YOUNG AIR-OBSERVERS.



Three young Naval officers awarded the D.S.O. for services as aircraft observers during the evacuation of Gallipoli. Left to right: Midship man Erskine Aubyn, Acting Sub-Lieuts. John Chapple, and J. E. Sissmore.

ELLALINE TERRISS SUES FOR DAMAGES TO HER CAR.



Ellaline Terriss, with her husband, Seymour Hicks, and Gladys Cooper, leaving the Law Courts after yesterday's hearing of her claim against the London General Omnibus Company for damages to her car caused by a colliding bus.

WON THE D.C.M. T



Pte. E. P. O'Donoghue (second from left) of the 2nd King's Royal Rifles, who was killed by a wire under heavy fire during the

THE BOOTMAKERS.



Barborough. visits a Leicester factory and dis-
chine hands.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

"CARRY ON" AT BOULOGNE.



"The Bohemians" are in everyday life British Tommies, who are "carrying on" in France. They recently produced at Boulogne a revue, "Carry-On," which was written by C.-S.-M. Gordon Bennett.

REDUCING THE COAL BILL



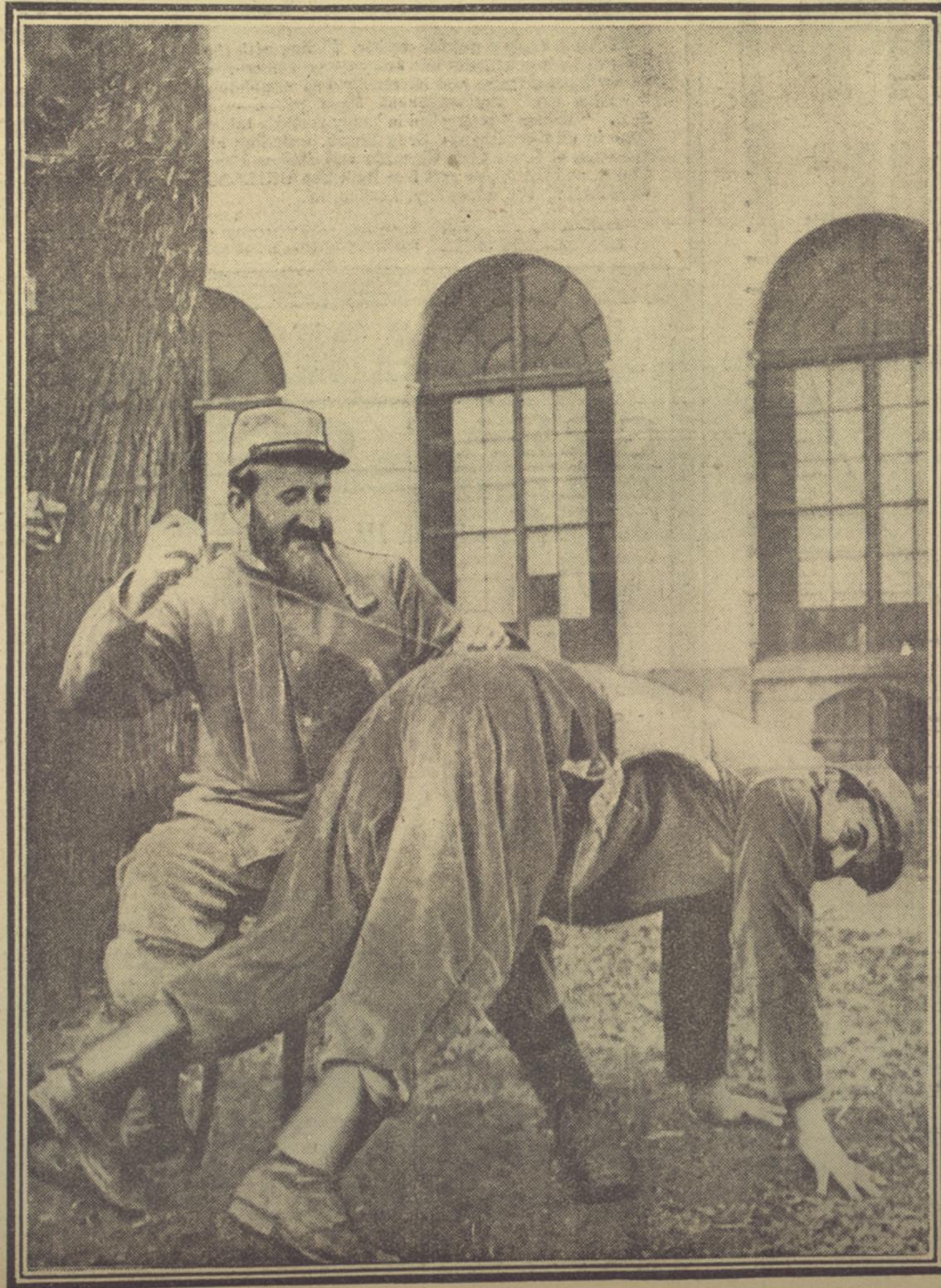
A grey-haired Scottish dame supplements the fuel supply by collecting sticks from the woods. She is glad to reduce the coal bill a bit.

M. TOGETHER.



ed) and Pte. A. Romeril,
the D.C.M. by cutting
a bombing raid.

THE PROVERBIAL STITCH THAT SAVES NINE.



The French poilus have a jovial humour of their own. Here is a warrior in need of a timely stitch readily, if ungracefully, accommodating himself to the efforts of the amateur tailor.

SALONIKA'S LADY JOURNALIST.



Mrs. Donaldson watching a race meeting in Greece. She is editress of the *Balkan News*, an English journal started since Salonika became an Allied base.—(Official.)



For the duration of the War, use **PHEASANT MARGARINE**

you will never go back to the other kinds after.

See the 1/2-lb. Packages with red, white, and blue riband and Pheasant seal.

PER LB. **1/-** PER LB.

Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

Foster Clark's

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

2^d SOUPS

NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown, or black by the use of **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT STAIN.)** A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Prices 1s., 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address: S. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

BOVRIL

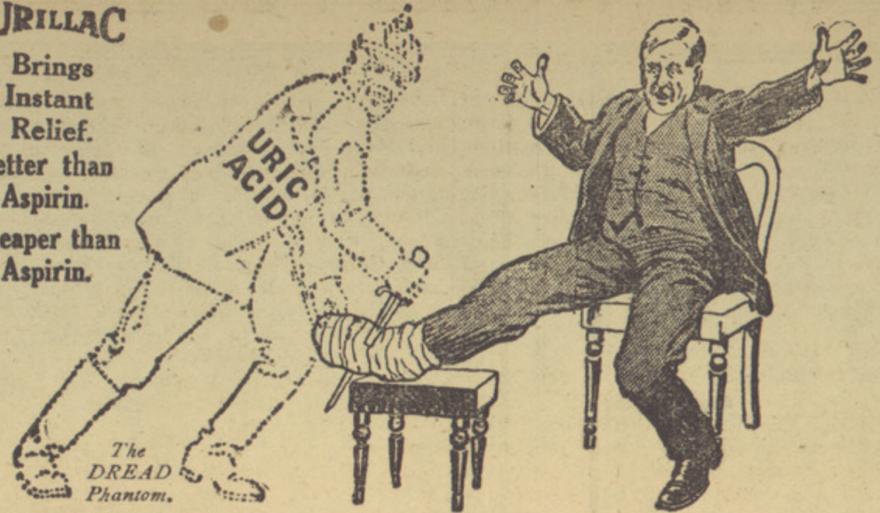
Always have a bottle in the house.

The 4-oz. is a handy size.

THE TORTURE OF GOUT & RHEUMATISM

URILLAC

Brings Instant Relief. Better than Aspirin. Cheaper than Aspirin.



TO the hundreds of thousands of sufferers from Gout, Rheumatism and other Uric Acid Disorders—this glad message: Urillac unfailingly brings instant relief. Our message is especially directed to those who have vainly tried lithia alkali, or "patent medicine" treatment.

Urillac is the momentous discovery of a leading West End Physician who, being still in actual practice, is unable to lend his name to the commercial side of its promulgation. It is the **one certain and safe solvent of Uric Acid concretions.** Certain in that it immediately dissolves uric acid deposits, enabling the kidneys with marvellous ease to separate the uric acid from the blood and to expel it by the ordinary channels of elimination. Safe, in that it is utterly devoid of all heart depressants and irritating or noxious ingredients.

URILLAC

Certain cure for:—**RHEUMATISM GOUT LUMBAGO SCIATICA NEURALGIA HEADACHE NEURITIS GRAVEL**

Urillac is truly a wonder worker. Mixing with the body fluids it penetrates into every corner and crevice of the human frame and effectually and completely "washes out" the malignant blood poison—uric acid. "Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by all Chemists and Drug Stores, including all Branches of Boots Cash Chemists and Parkes Drug Stores, at 1/3 & 3/4, or post free from The URILLAC COMPANY, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.

FREE SAMPLE Send two penny stamps to receive post free, a Sample.

GAMAGES

GREAT CASH SALE.

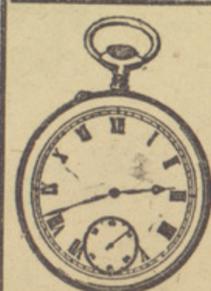
MINCING MACHINES.



Our Price **3/11** Carriage and packing 7d. ex.

The best and most reliable. Can be easily cleaned. The five discs supplied with the machine are made of steel case-hardened, and accurately ground both sides. With full directions for using.

GENT'S THIN MODEL WATCH.



Fine Quality Swiss Movement, Good Timekeeper, Bold White Dial, Strong Nickel Case, Hinged Back and Dome. Usual Price 12/9. Sale Price **10/11** Post 3d.

THE FAMOUS LIN-O-RUB.



For Polishing Linoleum, Parquet Floorings, etc. A Great Saver of Labour. No. 1.—Medium Size. Green enamelled handle 50in. long. Polishing cloth. Usual Price 4/6. Sale Price **3/5 1/2**

CARDIGANS.



About 80 dozen Mens English make brown Knitted Wool Cardigan Jackets, medium weight, a bargain. Sale Price **5/8 1/2** 66/- per dozen. Also a **SPECIAL CHEAP LINE in Grey-Knitted Cardigans.** The Greatest Bargain ever offered. Sale Price **1/11 1/2** Per doz. 23/- each.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR. VESTS & PANTS.



Complete stock of superior quality Fleecy Underwear, comprising 20,000 Vests and Pants. Warm and unshrinkable. Ideal for hard wear. To be Cleared at **1/9 1/2** Or 21/- per dozen.

GAMAGES' MONEY-SAVING TIP.

20 dozen Boys' Pyjamas. A Great Bargain. Boys and Youths' sizes in a neat fancy stripe. Grand Washing and wearing. Each **4/8 1/2** Postage 4d.

SEND FOR GREAT SALE BARGAIN CATALOGUE.

64 Pages. Full of hints & tips for saving money. Post Free on request.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., Holborn, LONDON, E.C.

What Women Are Doing:

The Buckingham Palace Entertainment - - -
In The Park - - -
More 'Star And Garter' Help.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

THERE is an enormous programme arranged for the three days' entertainment given by the King and Queen to wounded soldiers, which takes place this afternoon at 3 o'clock at Buckingham Palace. Miss Ethel Levey has been asked to sing, also Miss Gwendoline Brogden. Miss Levey will appear in the little black taffeta frock she wears in the last scene of "Follow the Crowd," and will sing an old favourite that the Tommies love.

Shopping With A Princess.

Everyone seems to do her own marketing in war time, at least our Princesses do. I saw the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein choosing flowers and fruit at Wiles', in George-street, on Saturday morning, and very interested she appeared to be in the selection of what she was ordering.

A Coming Event.

I went to the Palace on Saturday night—not a seat to be had, standing room only—but that didn't prevent a crowd of khaki boys from going in to enjoy this excellent show, quite one of the best, if not the best, in town.

Miss Gertie Millar was in extra fine form, dancing and singing with astonishing vivacity. Miss Teddie Gerard welcomed me between the acts in her impromptu dressing-room, her own being redecorated very delightfully in grey and silver, with a black carpet.

Miss Gwendoline Brogden is unfortunately leaving the cast on Saturday evening, Miss Clare Evelyn taking her place for the time being. Between you and "Mrs. Gossip," this change will only be for a few months, when Miss Brogden will, it is hoped, return again to take up her part.

In The Park.

I admired a number of the new spring suits that I saw in the Park on Sunday morning, but for the most part the footwear was decidedly bad.

Why will women wear white-topped boots shockingly cleaned and badly made? It's safest to stick to a colourless boot unless you are quite sure you possess a very neat foot and a small ankle.

Miss Sonia Keppel was one of those who wore high black boots of Russian design. She grows taller and more like her mother every time I see her.

The Duke of Rutland and Mr. Arthur

Coventry, both top-hatted, were noticeable figures, as were Sir Theodore Brinkman and Mr. and Mrs. Evelyn Morley, the latter in a neat costume of dull green, which colour, by the way, is one of the most fashionable this spring.

Lady Oranmore and Browne was walking briskly with a friend. I also caught sight of Mrs. Godfrey Tearle. Did you know her husband, who is quite out of the picture in "Tina," is one of our very best ballroom dancers?

The Barton Mystery.

H. B. Irving's new play is to be produced at the Savoy to-morrow night, and from what I have been able to find out from Mr. Irving "The Barton Mystery" should mystify us all. There is a fine cast, including H. V. Esmond, who hasn't been playing in London for quite a while, Holman Clarke, and Miss Jessie Winter, whose delightful picture you see.

A Good Chance.

I tipped, you may remember, the winner of the Grand National last year—Lady Nelson's horse, Ally Sloper. I shall tip him again this year for the substituted Grand National, which is fought on Friday. I fancy Ally Sloper very much.

In Town.

The Baron and Baroness Stoeckel, with their daughter, have returned to town from Harrogate, where I hear the weather has been extremely bad. Baron Stoeckel is still very far from well. Miss Stoeckel, by the way, lunched at Marlborough House yesterday.

Serbia's Crown Prince.

I am told that the Crown Prince of Serbia is expected in town this week.

Well Done!

I met Mr. de Lara yesterday and he told me that he was giving his four hundredth concert this week in aid of the War Emergency Entertainments for the musical and dramatic professions, so grievously hit by the war. This has been no easy job, I assure you.

A Novel Scheme For Charity.

The Mayoress of Chester, Mrs. Frost, who has been an indefatigable war worker, has hit on a novel plan for raising funds towards a motor ambulance as a gift from the town of Chester.

She is organising a hidden treasure hunt. The idea is that women have many trinkets lying broken and discarded in their jewel-boxes. The Mayoress asks them to bring them to the Town Hall. What happens next is a secret only known to the Mayoress. She hopes that hundreds of women will join in the treasure hunt.

Do Try.

I hear that the blind soldiers at St. Dunstan's Home, Regent's Park, are quite splendid at mending boots and shoes. Do make inquiries about this and give them a trial. I believe they are very glad to receive orders.

For The Y.W.C.A.

Mrs. Stephenson Kent is giving an "at home" on Thursday at her beautiful house in Lennox-gardens in aid of the Y.W.C.A. There will be music, and the Hon. Emily Kinnaird will speak on "Women's Work in War Time." Mrs. Stephenson Kent is also arranging another "at home" for the same cause on the following Thursday.

Home On Leave.

Brigadier-General the Hon. Charles Sackville-West has been home on leave. He is, as I dare say you know, Lord Sackville's brother and heir, and was recently appointed to a brigade. His regiment is the 60th, the 4th battalion of which he was commanding in India when war broke out. He was then on the staff of the Indian Expeditionary Force and on General Wing's staff.

Our Nonagenarian Peeress.

The Marchioness of Queensberry is paying a visit to the Dowager Countess of Mayo—the wonderful peeress—who, notwithstanding her 90 years, of which she is very proud, is out every day and sees quite a lot of Society at her handsome house, 10, Manchester-square.

Don't Miss It.

A very interesting afternoon on Tuesday, April 11, is being arranged by Miss Elizabeth Asquith and Mr. Nigel Playfair at 139, Piccadilly, kindly lent by the Baroness d'Erlanger, in aid of the Star and Garter Building Fund.

Mr. Birrell has consented to take the chair, and many poets have promised to recite their own works, including Hilaire Belloc, Mrs. Margaret L. Woods, and Maurice Hewlett.

Henry Ainley will recite Rupert Brooke's "1914" Sonnets, and Arthur Wontner Julian Grenfell's last poem.

Mr. Alan Wade will be in charge of the bookstall, at which autographed copies of the authors' books will be on sale. He will be assisted by the Marchioness of Granby, Lady Di Manners, Viscountess Curzon, Gladys Cooper, Mrs. John Lavery, Madge Titheradge, and Doris Keane.

Mr. Max Beerbohm will contribute a drawing suggested by the occasion, which will be on sale for the highest offer.

This Is Good.

Here is a very inexpensive dish and an appetising one. Just try it. It is made with any sort of plain cheese and potatoes.

Peel some potatoes and cut them in thin layers, place in a fire-proof dish, sprinkle with flour, grated cheese, pepper, salt, and a few pats of margarine, then some more potatoes, and so on, till your dish is full. Beat the yolks of two eggs in a pint of milk and pour over the dish. Cook it in a moderate oven for about three-quarters of an hour.

Too Small A House.

Owing to the great demand for tickets, the concert announced in aid of the Star and Garter Fund on Friday, March 31, at 49, Belgrave-square, has been transferred (by kind permission of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Beit) to Sunderland House, the beautiful home of the Duchess of Marlborough.

Another Concert.

Lady Forbes-Robertson is arranging a concert at the Star and Garter Hospital, at Richmond, on Friday. I hear that Margaret Cooper, Mabel Russell, and Murray's band are a few who have already promised to help.



MISS GWENDOLINE BROGDEN.
—(Hugh Cecil.)



—(Foulsham and Banfield.)



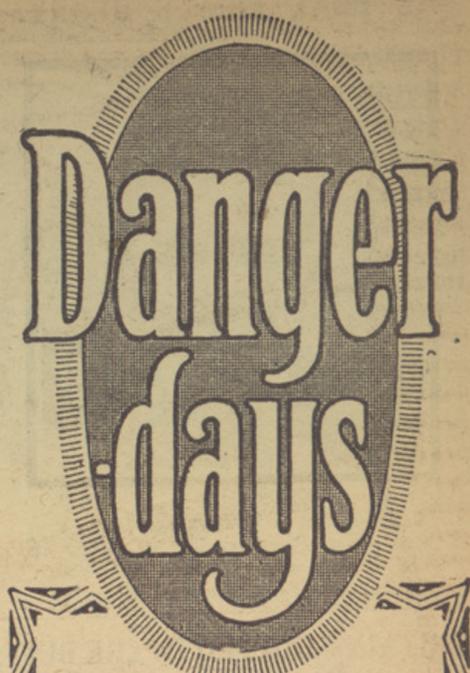
THE BARONESS D'ERLANGER.
—(Lallie Charles.)



Advice To Citizens (And Their Families).

Be sure and brush CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH into the soles of your boots to keep out the wet.

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



YOU must keep up your tone and vigour with Hall's Wine if you would escape the colds and chills and influenza that threaten everyone these raw March days.

Hall's Wine by saving health saves money also. If you are run-down it's surely wiser to take Hall's Wine now than risk being off work perhaps for weeks, or having heavy doctors' bills to meet. Usually one bottle of Hall's Wine will set you up again, if taken at the outset, and countless people have told us they felt better from one dose.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

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

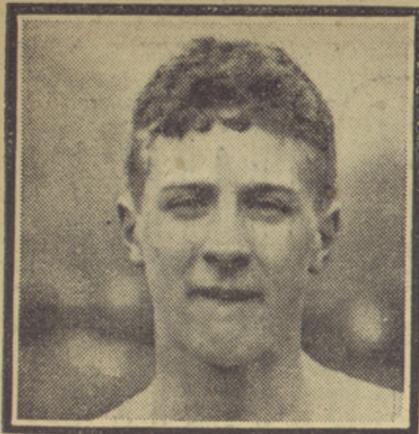
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AMBASSADORS.—"MORE," by H. Grattan. Brilliant Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Mats, Thurs., Sats., at 2.30.
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DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins presents D. W. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m., commencing to-morrow. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Box Office now open. Gerrard 2588.
VARIETIES. 5064 Gerrard.
ALHAMBRA. ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FERRAR, MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTE MYRTIL. Doors 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.15.
COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. FLLALINE TERRISS, AUGUSTUS YORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore, You Tell Her," etc. Ger. 7541.
HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty (chorus)
MASCALYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall. Daily at 5 and 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. Little Tich, Jack Pleasants, Laura Guerite, Joe Elvin and Co., Bertram Banks and James Welch and Co. in "The Man in the Street."
MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
CASH by return. Old False Teeth, Old Gold and Silver, Jewellery, Cut Glass, Antiques, Plate. Highest value given. Birmingham Manufacturing Co., 5, New-st., Birmingham.
LOVELY LASHES.—Donia (the Eyelash Food) creates beautiful Lashes and Eyebrows; 75 Beauty Aids Booklet.—Free sample, advice, stamp. M.M. Langdon, 2, Brondesbury-villas, London, N.W.

HE BEAT PRINCE HENRY.



The Hon. Elwyn Villiers Rice, who won the Junior Steeplechase at Eton, in which Prince Henry was a competitor. He is a nephew of the Earl of Jersey.

BUSMAN D.C.M.



Lance-Sergt. A. J. Waller, who has won the D.C.M., was formerly a London General Omnibus conductor. He has now returned to his old job.

"BRITAIN STRIPPED TO THE BUFF."

Australia's Premier Says Nothing Short Of Decisive Victory Will Avail.

"Britain is thoroughly roused now," said Mr. Hughes, the Australian Premier, at the City Carlton Club yesterday.

Like a strong man called upon to fight for his life who casts his outer garments aside and strips to the buff, so stilted conventions, party shibboleths, cherished doctrines have been put away, and quietly but determinedly the nation is throwing its whole energy into the fight.

"Nothing short of a decisive victory will avail. Germany's military power must be utterly crushed, for in no other way can the peace of the world be assured.

"The German cancer has eaten into our national body in such a fashion that we cannot cut it without seeming in some cases to cut into the healthy flesh.

"There are some people in this country to-day—calling themselves British citizens—who would rather we lost the war than that German trade with England and German influence in English trade should be lost.

"They do not say so, of course, but beneath the surface they are with Germany."

Captain T. H. Parry, Liberal M.P. for Flint District, has decided to forgo his salary of £400 per annum.

Relief from Indigestion

Sufferers from indigestion who have tried "almost every remedy" without obtaining relief may be comforted to know that it is in just such cases that Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges prove a real boon. Every day brings fresh testimony to their value. The Rev. J. J. Tyndall, of the Priory House, Spetsbury, Blandford, says:—

"Only those who have suffered as I have from Indigestion and Acidity can understand the blessing of relief. I have been a martyr to these complaints for years, and have tried almost every remedy advertised, but I can frankly say that Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges have not been equalled by any of them. Unlike some remedies, they have not caused any other sort of trouble while relieving the Acidity. Knowing the numbers of people who suffer in this way, may I be allowed to speak in the highest possible terms of praise about these Lozenges. Whoever tries them will find that this praise is emphatically true and well deserved."

Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are made by Savory & Moore from Dr. Jenner's original formula. They are specially valuable in cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, Acidity, Bilioussness, Sleeplessness (often caused by indigestion), etc. They are pleasant to take, quite harmless, and are supplied by all chemists in boxes at 1/3, 3/- and 5/-.

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the Lozenges will be sent to all who write enclosing 1d. stamp for postage, and mentioning the *Daily Sketch*, to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

EYE DANGERS.

How to Preserve your Eyesight.



Do your eyes easily get tired, ache or feel sore? Do they look red, weak, or watery? Are you troubled with styes, ulcers, or inflammation; or are your eyes weak as a result of measles, scarlatina or influenza? If so, send at once for family hand-book, "How to Preserve Your Eyesight," which tells all about Singleton's Eye Ointment, the famous old English remedy which for 320 years has been curing all such troubles. Used by British Soldiers in Trenches for Effects of Gassing, etc. Of all chemists, in ancient pedestal pots, 2/3, but it must be SINGLE-TON'S. Also post free 2/6. To obtain book free mention *Daily Sketch*. Stephen Green, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.

RECAPTURED BRITISH PRISONERS.

91 Tara Survivors Saved By Armed Motor-Car Column.

From the Admiralty.

Ninety-one prisoners from H.M. armed boarding steamer Tara, who were captured on November 5, 1915, have been recaptured.

Names will be published as soon as they are received.

The recapture of the Tara's prisoners was effected by the Duke of Westminster's armed motor-car column on the western frontier of Egypt.

This ship was attacked by two submarines in the Eastern Mediterranean on November 5 and sunk. Thirty-four of the crew were reported missing and were believed to have been taken prisoner by the Senussi (Arab) tribes on the Western Egyptian frontier.

"SUEZ CANAL FIGHT."

Turkish Stories Of Fighting In Egypt And Mesopotamia.

Turkish Official News.

On Saturday one of our aeroplanes threw some bombs on Kut-el-Amara and succeeded in hitting a gun and an enemy detachment.

On the same day, in the course of a fight with a detachment of the enemy in the neighbourhood of the Suez Canal, we took five Indian soldiers prisoners.

There is otherwise no news to report.—Reuter.

MORE PAY FOR "TUBE" MBN.

London tube-workers have been granted a further advance of 2s. per week to bring their war increase into line with the concessions granted some time ago to railway servants generally. Including the present advance, the tubemen have obtained increases of 5s. per week since the war began.

LAST NIGHT'S BOXING.

At the N.S.C. last night Bob Cotton (of Bermuda) knocked out Charley Hardcastle (of Barnsley) in the 14th round of a 16-round contest. In the 8th round Cotton went down for two counts of 8. Hardcastle rained blows on the amateur, but could not put him out. Cotton, having lasted the round and learned his lesson, kept out of the way of the provincial's heavy punches until, 6 rounds later, he got his chance for a knock-out—and took it.

Sergeant Curzon and Bandsman Rice should have met in an eliminating contest to decide who should meet the light-heavyweight champion Sergeant Dick Smith, but Rice had injured his hand, and Johnny Webb appeared in his place. Curzon was much the heavier man, and easily secured the verdict.

At the Ring last night Billy Fry (South Wales) outpointed Harry Curley (Lambeth) in a 20 three-minute round contest. The Welshman's splendid left was his great asset throughout, and at the conclusion had well earned the referee's decision.

In 15-round contests at the Ring yesterday afternoon Rifleman Dai Roberts, 1st Surrey Rifles, beat Bob Hayes, Northampton, the last named retiring owing to a sprained wrist during the eighth round; Lance-Corporal Dido Gains, 1st Surrey Rifles, beat Danny Elliott, Bermuda, in the eighth round, and Bill Ranger, Blackfriars, beat Jim Burgess, Lambeth, on points.

At Hoxton Baths yesterday afternoon Tom Noble, Bermuda, drew with Billy Eynon, South Wales, in 15 rounds.

SHARP RISE IN FRENCH BONDS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday a sharp rise occurred in French National Defence Bonds, which closed at 85½. Our War Loan remained unchanged, but at the Bank of England a good demand was reported for Treasury Bills.

A better tendency was observable in Home Railway stocks, which generally improved. Canadian Pacific shares were weaker.

Rubbers remained a good market, and there was a demand for Russian Oil shares. Ural Caspian closed at 34s. 4d., and North Caucasian at 26s. 3d.

In the South African Market the feature was the continued rise in East Rand Mining Estates, which, after changing hands at 18s. 9d., closed sellers at 18s. 3d. The rise in these shares would seem to have gone far enough in view of the fact that in the best of conditions, assuming that the Grootvlei property is developed, the shareholders are not likely to receive any dividend for three or four years. Henderson's Estates improved to 5s. 4½d.

Russian Mining shares were quieter, and generally easier, but would-be buyers of Irish 6 per cent. debentures were bidding par for same without getting the stock.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet, unchanged; American, ½ down; Egyptian quiet, 2 up.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, 5 to 12, and New Orleans, 2 to 7, points up. Tone steady.

BILLIARDS (close of play).—Falkner (in play), 3,601; Stevenson, 1,140; Newman, 2,091; Gray, 1,376.

"I like it best for breakfast and supper."

Rowntree's
ELECT Cocoa

INCREASES STRENGTH.

I use "TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is grand, glorious for aching, swollen, perspiring feet, for corns or chilblains.

"TIZ makes my feet smaller."



Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, perspiring feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, hard skin, bunions, and raw spots. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet—the only remedy that does. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Ah! how comfortable your feet will feel. TIZ is a delight. TIZ is harmless.

Get a 1/1½ box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

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



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

Full particulars of Dr. Rousseau's valuable discovery sent in strict confidence in plain envelope on application to—

INECTO LTD. (Dept. S), 52, South Molton-st., Bond-st., London, W.

(Please state if for lady or gentleman.)

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10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6

Send Post card for Lists to "Dealer," Winner Record Co., Ltd., Camberwell, London, S.E.

LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans

John Finch's Cunning.

"Now then," said Steve, "I've got to know every thing. D'you understand? I want to know about you, and what your intentions are with regard to the girl whom you tricked into marriage. It was you, of course, who sent her a false message the night before last, and it was through you that she was found helpless on the moor. Come now, tell me the truth. You know I'm not to be trifled with."

By this time John Finch had in some way recovered himself, and, crafty, cunning as ever, he was listening intently to Steve, and in his soul he chuckled, for he saw that Steve did not know everything.

Steve might have guessed who lured Sheila away, but he didn't know that Aubrey Withers had drugged her with his hypodermic syringe, that they had driven her down to that bleak spot not far from Cullenden and left her there to die. No, no, Steve didn't know the full extent of their villainy.

So he, John Finch, would try pleading; he would try to persuade Steve to let him escape. He must get away now, before this big, strong man with the face of wrath could go back to Sheila, could learn the truth.

"Well, yes, yes, I did use a trick to get her to come and see me. It was the only way. I knew she wouldn't otherwise. But I was going to leave her alone after that, I swear I was. I told her so. I was going right away out of the country never to return, and I wanted her to help me, to give me money. I swear I was never coming back. I swear I wasn't."

Steve felt almost pity for this whining wretch, upon whose face was the heavy print of fear.

"Ah!" said Steve, with infinite scorn in his voice, "so you threatened her, did you? Blackmailed her. Go on, you've got to tell me all."

And again the crafty brain of John Finch worked quickly. This man, this lover, must not go back to Sheila, must not learn the truth, or—in imagination John Finch felt the strong hands again at his throat. He knew that Steve would have no pity for him if Sheila told him what had really happened.

"It was not I who brought her down here," he said.

"Don't lie to me. You and another man—one of your gaol friends, I dare say it was—tried to carry her off late one night. You it was who assaulted her. She saw your face. It was you. She told a friend who was with her that it was her husband. And it was you who finally succeeded in getting her away from her friends."

"No, no, I'll swear it wasn't!" desperately lied John Finch, frightened again. "I may be a bad

lot, Stephen Hayle, but I haven't come as low as that. And I was not the man who attacked her that other night. How could she be certain in the dark?"

"Proof!"

Steve looked at him doubtfully. It seemed as if the man were speaking the truth. Sheila might have been mistaken.

"There's a long reckoning waiting some time for you, John Finch," went on Steve. "Whether it's at the hands of God or man, I don't know, but it's waiting for you. How did she get down here? You must know if any man knows."

"I don't, I don't!" almost screamed John Finch, in his desperation acting, simulating wonderfully. For he knew that if Steve discovered that Sheila had been drugged, and brought down here to Cullenden in a car driven by a confederate of his, and here left to die, his life would for a certainty not be worth a moment's purchase.

"I—I don't know, Hayle," he repeated. "Listen, I'll tell you everything I know. What I've told you is quite right. I did induce her to come to a friend's office. It was a question of money. I wanted money to get away out of this country, money to help me to live. I knew that Sheila had disappeared from her old home, but I knew where she was, I knew where she lived."

"How, how?" interposed Steve. "I met her quite by chance at a railway station, and you—you were with her. But you didn't know me—you didn't recognise my face. There now, that'll show you I'm speaking the truth, for she was there too, and there was another as well, a little man."

It was a doubly cunning method on John Finch's part to speak the absolute truth, and he saw that it impressed Steve.

And Steve for his part, remembered what little Bill Elton had told him, how he and Sheila had accompanied Steve home to his chambers. Yes, that seemed true. Perhaps, after all, this man was not lying.

"I followed her home that day," went on John Finch, "and then I found out something, something that I thought she ought to know, for her sake as well as mine, for I was going to walk out of her life for ever. Oh, yes, Hayle, you needn't look at me like that! Try and believe me. My God, man, for once I'm speaking the truth."

And Steve, whose life had been one long open book for all to read, took what the man was saying for truth, truth at last.

"I knew she'd left the Gables and that practically all the money had gone, but I found out what she didn't know, couldn't know—that some of the shares which her father had left to her had suddenly become valuable again. Twenty thousand pounds they were worth. I told her of this and said that I was going away for ever, that she would never see me again, so would she help me to get away and lead a new life? I should go abroad. A thousand pounds would be enough, and I should never, never come back, never."

Twenty thousand pounds! Then Sheila wasn't a pauper after all, thought Steve.

"She made me take half," went on John Finch. "She insisted on having half the shares transferred to me then and there, so that I could realise on them. We sent out for a transfer form, she signed it, and look—to prove to you that I am speaking the truth—here it is!"

Steve Believes.

And from his breast pocket John Finch drew out a transfer form for ten thousand pounds worth of shares, duly signed by Sheila.

Steve took it and looked at it, saw the signature Sheila Maynard, just a little shaky, and underneath it in a still more shaky hand, but still unmistakably Sheila's, her married name, Sheila Landor.

Steve returned the form to John Finch without a word. The man's tale rang true, there was no doubt of that.

"And what were you doing down here seeing her then?" asked Steve after a moment's pause. "And how was it that she was found wandering about in that terrible condition? D'you know? Did she tell you?"

John Finch's heart sang with joy. He was believed, he was going to get off, he was going to be allowed to escape. He had lied quickly and well. Yes, things would be all right for him now.

"I saw it in the paper, and I thought it must be Sheila. Yes, I know I'm a bad man, Hayle, but I thought of her and her generosity to me, and I thought perhaps it was sudden loss of memory or something like that that ailed her. And so I came down in my little car as quickly as I could to see what I could do, to tell them who she was, to ask her if I could do anything. It was the only way in which I could make a little reparation."

John Finch turned his head away, as if to conceal his emotion, but really he was almost smiling.

"It was no risk for me to go to a police-station. 'You're supposed to be dead,' he went on. 'And I've changed my appearance, too. I saw Sheila, I found that she was conscious, that she knew who she was; but she refused to say how it was that she had been found at Cullenden. I was that she had been found at Cullenden. I was that she could do nothing for her; she told me that she wished to be left alone, that was all. And so I—I said good-bye to her, good-bye for ever. As soon as I've realised on these shares, I'm going abroad, and I shall never be heard of again.'

Steve was thinking hard. This man was going abroad; he might die there—frankly, Steve hoped so—and they might never know of it. Sheila and her lover; they might go on for years of separation, and all the time Sheila might be a widow. Then, again, the man Finch might live for a long time. But still, with Finch out of the country, Sheila

return to The Gables, especially now there was money. Yes, John Finch should go.

"You're supposed to be dead, you know," said Steve slowly, a new thought coming to him. "You were buried in the Dorrington Moor gaol precincts, and it is recorded that John Finch is dead. Now listen."

Steve bent a little forward. "From henceforth John Finch, or Eric Landor, is dead, you understand that—dead. I don't know how you escaped, and I don't much care, but if ever you set foot in England again, if ever you trouble Miss Maynard—that's what she is to you from now, please—if ever you trouble her again, as God is my living judge, I'll give you up to the police, and you shall go back to gaol. D'you understand? I shall know if you keep your word or not."

John Finch could have shouted with glee. He had tricked this man, he had deceived him, he was safe.

"Never, never again, I swear it, never again! Give me until to-morrow to realise on these shares, and then I shall be away out of the country for good."

Lovers Meet.

Steve watched the little car disappear, bearing a blackguard, a villain out of Sheila's life for ever—as he thought and hoped.

He waited until the car was out of sight over the hill, and then jumped into his own and went back to the police station at Cullenden, where he had left Sheila.

As he once more walked up the steps of the little building he felt his heart go pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat. He was going to see Sheila, his little pal, again!

He was going to see her just as a friend, not to hold her in his arms, to soothe, to comfort, to kiss. No, perhaps during life that would never be allowed to him. Therefore, because of that was his love all the greater; purer it could not have been.

She would want to be looked after, to be cared for as a brother might care for her, and that should be his task now.

"The young lady's just gone out to get a little fresh air, sir," said the superintendent, recognising Steve at once. "The matron's with her. They've only just gone down the street."

Steve walked out and looked down the street, and there, not many yards off, he saw Sheila, his Sheila as he still called her to himself. He recognised her at once, a slim, graceful figure, now walking a little stiffly, holding the arm of an elderly woman.

Yes, it was indeed Sheila. She had been cared for by the matron; her clothes had been dried and brushed to make her look as nice as possible. Young

and healthy, the exposure, while stiffening her limbs and threatening a rheumatic attack, had not touched any vital part, and though still weak and depressed she had determined to rouse herself and not to give in.

And she in her turn recognised Steve, her Steve—yes, she owned to that. He was hers in spite of everything. How quick he had been in finding her! It was like him. Steve to the rescue again.

As Steve hurried towards her Sheila took her arm from the matron's, and held out both hands to him in the old friendly way, and just two words were their greeting.

"Sheila!" "Steve!" Just two simple words, their names, that was all, but to each one there was a world of meaning in their exclamations.

And as they stood with hands clasped, looking at each other, the matron, a woman wise in years, nodded to herself approvingly and quietly, and then walked away.

Stuart Darnley Turns Up.

"I've found you, Sheila, and that's all that matters," said Steve. "Now you're going back with me in the car, and you're going straight to The Gables. Oh, yes, we're going to arrange all that! Now, come along, and you can tell me just as much as you like, or don't like, when we've got you safely back home."

"Oh, Steve, I can't, I can't go back home, I can't."

"All right, then, we'll go back to your friend Meg first of all, and then see what can be done."

"Oh, Steve, Steve, I'm so glad you've come for me," faltered Sheila. "Somehow I thought you would. Of course, I'll come back with you, but I must go and thank those kind people here in the station first of all. Oh, Steve, I knew you'd come!"

In the seventh heaven was Steve. Nothing much mattered now that he had found Sheila.

He followed her into the station, feeling in his pockets for gold to leave behind as a donation to the Police Orphanage or any other fund the superintendent might decide on.

"Ah! this is fortunate! I was afraid you might have gone, Mr. Hayle. I thought it must be you from the description the superintendent gave. You remember me, don't you?"

Steve looked up quickly at the man who had come forward to speak to him.

"Oh, yes, I know you, of course!" almost gasped Steve. "You're Stuart Darnley."

"That's right. Just on one side for a moment, sir, out of the lady's hearing. You had an interview just now with John Finch, didn't you?"

Steve nodded. "Says he's going abroad, doesn't he?" Again Steve gave assent.

"Yes," went on Stuart Darnley, "Well, he won't get abroad, for I shall have him, and in less than three months time, Mr. Hayle, John Finch will hang by the neck till he's dead, and your trouble, and the young lady's too, will be over."

(Another splendid instalment to-morrow.)

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Miss Verena Cumbers, who is the possessor of a fine soprano voice, frequently helps to entertain wounded soldiers at New End hospital. —(Yevonde.)

MORE ANZACS RALLY TO THE UNION JACK.



Merry Maoris and Nine Islanders enjoying a bathe at Narrow Neck Beach.



Mrs. Patrick de Bathe works at the Anglo-French Aid depot at Dieppe while her husband, Capt. de Bathe, serves as train officer at the front. —(Yevonde.)

WILLOW-PATTERN GIRL.



Violet Blythe, who plays in "Follow the Crowd," admires the old willow pattern. —(Elliott and Fry.)

A GENTLE WARNING.



Kitty Fielder, who is appearing in "Honi Soit," warns her pet to behave itself. —(Elliott and Fry.)



A big contingent of New Zealand's latest recruits leaving Auckland for training camp. Crowds of sturdy sons of Empire dwelling under the Southern Cross are still flocking to the Flag, eager to fill the gaps in the Anzac ranks.

READY TO FACE THE HUNS.



Russian moujiks taking turns to sharpen their bayonets on a grindstone.

KHAKI INTERESTS YOUNG ALBANIA.



The British fighting man in the midst of a group of Albanian children finds himself the object of their eager curiosity.

HIS BOY ADMIRERS.



A snapshot in Sydney of an Australian artilleryman chatting with two little Australian admirers.