

"THE LOVE CHEAT," A Striking New Serial Story: BY YELVA BURNETT, BEGINS IN THE DAILY SKETCH TO-MORROW.

# DAILY SKETCH.

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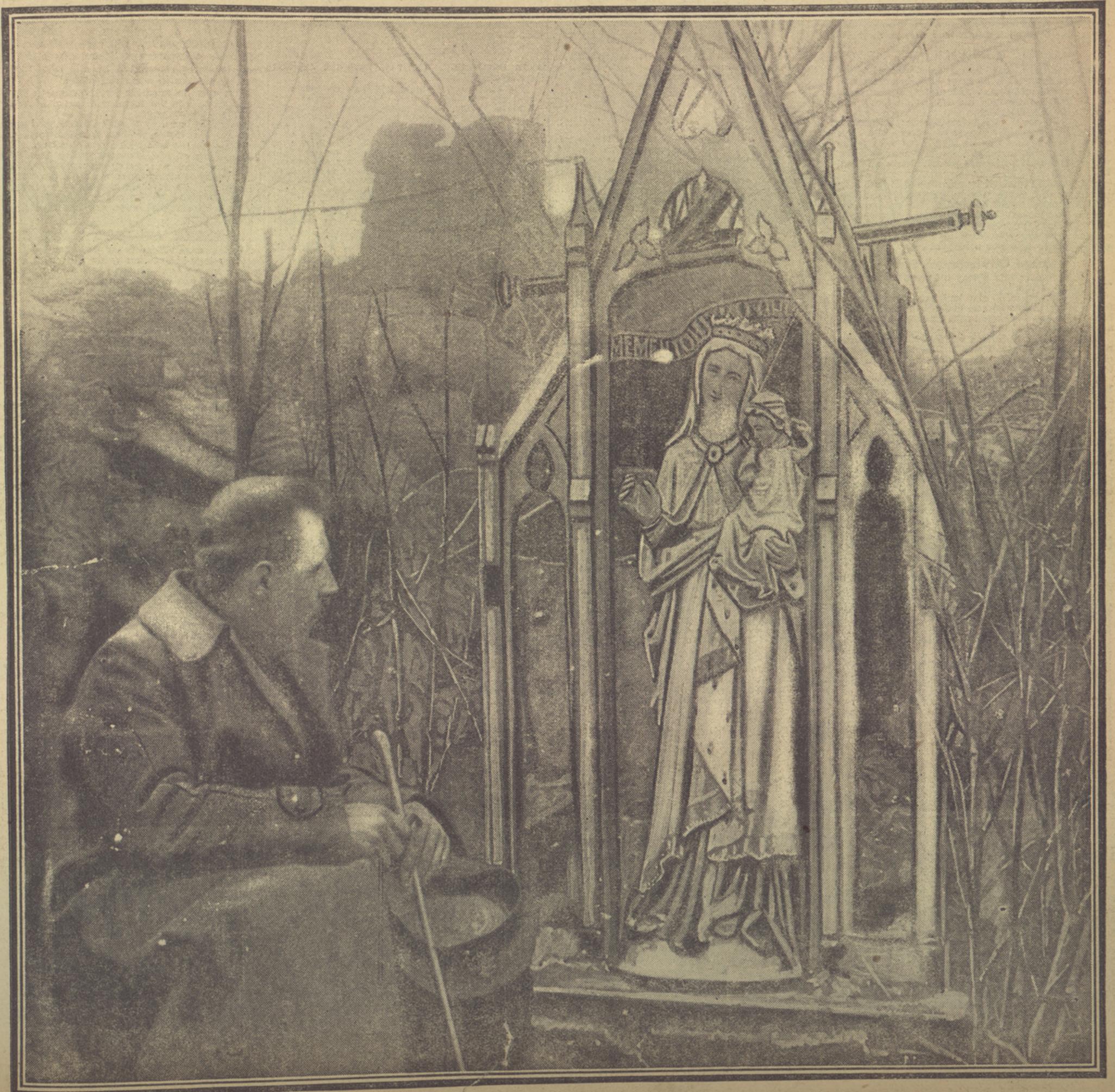
No. 2,197.

LONDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

## == THE MADONNA IN THE TRENCHES. ==



Close to the front line trenches and protected by sandbagged parapets this rude shrine of the Madonna has been erected by devout Belgian soldiers. Holy symbol of the faith in which they fight, it is at once an inspiration and a consolation to men who are daily facing death in the cause of humanity and freedom. (Photograph exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)

## AN INNOCENT ENGLISH LADY—AND THE REALITY.

### Squire's Daughter Spirited Away By The Police.

### HER CHAMPION DISCOMFITED

### Intimate Friend Of A Dangerous German Agent.

A shocking example of injustice perpetrated under cover of the Defence of the Realm Act was held up by Mr. C. P. Trevelyan in the House of Commons last night.

Unfortunately for this stop-the-war M.P., he was wrong in his facts, and Sir F. E. Smith, Attorney-General, crushed him completely.

There was a certain lady, said Mr. Trevelyan, the daughter of a squire somewhere in England, who was of pure English blood. For some months she had been doing voluntary work in nursing the wounded, and on September 1 was resting at home.

#### Kidnapped!

On that day her father went out shooting partridges, and when he came back he found that a number of motor-cars, full of police, had come to the house, ransacked his daughter's room, and carried off his daughter.

It was seventeen days before the woman's father or her family could discover where she was. For about a week of that time, it turned out afterwards, she had been at Scotland Yard, and after that she was sent to an internment prison, where she had been since.

The woman remained in prison, and it had been intimated that there was no charge against her, and that none would be made. But she was detained as a precautionary measure. The woman was suspected of hostile association, and it was alleged that she conversed in a neutral country with a person who was a suspect.

#### Friend Of Murderous Spy.

Sir F. E. Smith told a very different story of the "innocent victim."

Since 1909, he said, she had been the intimate friend of a person who had to flee from the country because he was associated with attempts at sedition and assassination.

Since then he had been employed as a German agent in Berlin, and it was within the knowledge of our authorities that he was an agent of a particularly vile and dangerous kind.

In May of last year Mr. Trevelyan's innocent, blameless English lady had met this man and stayed for some days in the same hotel with him in Switzerland.

She returned to England carrying with her a message from him to one of his proved accomplices in this country. In this woman's possession there was found literature inciting to revolution and murder.

In a statement she admitted that this man had told her he was in the employment of the German Government, with offices in Berlin.

## NEW GARTER KNIGHT.

### Honour For The Viceroy Of India On His Retirement From The Office.

Lord Hardinge of Penshurst has been appointed a Knight of the Garter on his retirement from the office of Viceroy and Governor-General of India.



LORD HARDINGE.

[Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, who is a brother of Viscount Hardinge, has been Viceroy since 1910, and before that was permanent secretary at the Foreign Office.

His term of office covered the great Durbar at Delhi; he has been dangerously wounded by a fanatic; and his eldest son was killed early in the war. He is regarded as the most successful Viceroy of the great dependency since the term of the late Marquis of Ripon.]

## "AS IF I WAS HIS CHUM."

### How One Of The King's Wounded Guests Spoke Of His Royal Host.

The third and last contingent of wounded sailors and soldiers entertained by the King and Queen was received at Buckingham Palace yesterday afternoon. Eight officers who have lost their eyesight in the war attended by special invitation.

There has been an entire absence of ceremony or even of formality at these Royal entertainments. The phrase used by a private soldier: "The King spoke to me as if I was his chum," fitly describes these family gatherings, in which hosts and guests have been brought into close relationship.

A word of praise is due to Commander Jarrett, in charge of the special constables, who have looked after the badly wounded cases with tender solicitude; and acknowledgment should also be made of the gifts of fruit forwarded through Mr. Algernon Aspinall, on behalf of the West India Committee, for distribution among the men.

As on the two preceding days, the King and Queen walked round the tea-tables, conversing with their guests; and the Royal ladies presiding over the tea-tables, in addition to their other duties, were kept busy attaching their autographs to the invitation cards of the "Tommys."

## SECRET SERVICE MAN IN DIVORCE CASE.

### Mystery Of The Man With The Blue Chin.

#### THE KING'S PROCTOR FAILS.

More astonishing evidence was given in the Divorce Court yesterday in the concluding stages of the case in which the parties were:—

MRS. EVA BLACK, an Australian divorcee, who in 1915 divorced her husband.

MR. HORACE DRUMMOND BLACK, a company director, whom she married in 1908. He still allows her £300 a year.

THE KING'S PROCTOR intervened, asking that her decree should not be declared absolute because Mrs. Black (as he alleged and she denied) was guilty of misconduct in London, Maidenhead, Algieras and Le Touquet with

WILLIAM PARKER DELAFORCE, alleged to be an ex-policeman of the Metropolitan force, who claimed that he was a Bourbon (he used a fleur-de-lis crest) and was in the English Secret Service. Mrs. Black said she assisted Delaforce (who was a clever linguist) in his work, and made journeys with him for which she was paid £20 a month. One night he arrived at her flat with plans and sketches "of great value"; these she hid in her curtains. Counsel denied that he was in the English Secret Service; and Scotland Yard last year told Mrs. Black (after she had refused to be in touch with the Germans) that he was a Portuguese Jew in the secret service of an enemy. She described him as very big and fat, blue on his face where he shaved; not good-looking.

#### Mrs. Black's Emotion.

Mrs. Black was again in the witness-box yesterday, and during her cross-examination by Mr. Hawke, K.C. (for the King's Proctor) she protested against his questions and complained of the way she was being treated "as a woman who is ill."

Mr. Justice Horridge said she must answer the questions. Counsel had treated Mrs. Black with the best of consideration. "I have to make up my mind whether you are telling the truth or not. You were about with this man, and yet you tell us you do not know his age."

Mrs. Black: He was certainly a man over 40.

The Judge: You don't do yourself justice in getting excited.

Mrs. Black: I am fighting this thing all myself.

The Judge: You are fighting the King's Proctor, and I am keeping my mind open on the subject. I must ask you to behave with decency.

Later, Mrs. Black, making another protest, burst into tears.

Mr. Hawke: You said you were in possession for five days of the last German aerial shell. What did you do with it—I gave it to a commissionaire who came with a message.

Is this the way the secret service was conducted? What was the shell?—I cannot tell you. It was on blue paper.

#### Always Had Plenty Of Money.

Mr. Black said that in 1911 he made the acquaintance of Delaforce, who was a man about 40.



MR. H. D. BLACK.

"I understood that Delaforce occupied some position with what was represented to be the English Secret Service, from which he derived his money. He always seemed to have plenty of money whenever we were together in the West End. He was often visited by inspectors of police. He had a bachelor's flat in Pantons-street, and we were great personal friends."

Mrs. Black, recalled, said she went to Paris several times to bring things back in her secret service work.

The judge held that the King's Proctor had not made out his case, and dismissed his intervention without costs. He had seldom had a more difficult question to decide. The parties had acted with recklessness, but all the evidence showed that there had never been the slightest signs of familiarity.

Mrs. Black, who was sitting at the solicitors' table, again burst into tears on hearing the result, and a woman from the body of the Court shouted: "Mrs. Black is a very clever woman."

## DOOM OF THE DRAPERS' FARTHING.

Drapers have been urged by the Drapers' Chamber of Trade to drop that irritating farthing. If they adopt the suggestion, customers will no



longer be robbed off with a packet of pins worth a sixteenth of a penny in the place of the rightful farthing change.

## STOWAWAY TO THE POLE.

### How A Young Sailor Joined The Shackleton Expedition.

#### THE EXPLORER'S LAST MESSAGE.

The ship *Endurance*, which left Buenos Ayres on October 26, 1914, with Sir Ernest Shackleton and the members of his Trans-Antarctic expedition for the South, is expected daily to return to the Argentine with the first news of the landing of the party on the shores of the Weddell Sea, and of the start of the great march of 1,700 miles across the South Polar continent.

On the second day of the voyage from Buenos Ayres to South Georgia a stowaway was discovered in a little tank locker, the only part of the ship that was not crammed with stores.

He was a healthy young sailor, and when he was brought before Sir Ernest Shackleton he said that he had concealed himself because it was his only chance of joining the expedition. Sir Ernest made him cook's help, and he is probably still with the expedition.

#### "All Splendid Men."

The last message received from the explorer (says Reuter) was:—

The party who I think will cross the continent with me are Wild, O'Leary, Marston, Hurley, and Macklin. They are all splendid men, and fit and capable of looking after the dogs. They, indeed, spend their whole time with the dogs, and the latter know them and are amenable to them.

All but Macklin, who is surgeon, have done a lot of sledging. Macklin is a splendid strong fellow and a good companion. Hurley is a great worker, and I think it will be a good stroke to take him, for he has a splendid camera that is right for 1,000 feet of film.

## SURPRISE FOR CONSCIENCE MEN.

### Dissatisfied With The N.C.C., They Are Ordered Into Fighting Ranks.

A number of conscientious objectors who appealed against decisions that they should enter non-combatant service were ordered into combatant service by Lancashire county tribunal yesterday.

A conscientious objector who was put in the Non-Combatant Corps by a local tribunal was exempted absolutely by Forfarshire appeal tribunal.

Trowbridge tribunal granted four months' extension to several married men, holding that single men should go first.

The Ministry of Munitions announces that on and after May 15 men whose occupations are starred for the purpose of munitions work will only be exempted from military service if they are actually engaged on work for war purposes and can show they are eligible to hold war service badges.

Those engaged on private work will no longer be exempted solely on the ground that they may be required for munitions work thereafter.

The Committee on Reserved Occupations is now considering what amendments in the list of reserved occupations are rendered necessary by the above change.

## LORD CURZON'S FATHER DEAD.



The late Lord Scarsdale.

Baron Scarsdale, the Rev. Alfred Nathaniel Curzon, and father of Earl Curzon of Kedleston, died yesterday afternoon. He was Rector of Kedleston, a former county alderman for Derbyshire, nephew of the third baron, and son of the late Rev. the Hon. Alfred Curzon. He was born in 1831 and succeeded to the barony in 1856. Lord Curzon succeeds to the barony.

## PLEASURES OF THE WEALTHY.

### Homes Where There Are Small Families And Many Servants.

The Right Hon. G. N. Barnes, M.P., whose name has been identified with the campaign for national saving, has had his attention drawn to advertisements for servants inserted by people who already have a very large domestic staff.

A home in the West End of London, where the family consists of three persons, has already twenty servants. Yet they want another.

In a vigorous article written for the next issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*, Mr. Barnes will urge that the Government should take steps to check "superfluous labour ministering to the

## IS OUR AIR SERVICE IN A MUDDLE?

### The Exaggerations Of Pemberton Billing, M.P.

#### HARMING HIS OWN CAUSE.

### What Britain Is Doing To Win The Mastery Of The Air.

By R. P. Hearn.

My fears about Mr. Pemberton Billing, M.P., have been justified by his latest performance in Parliament. He has made the fatal mistake of bringing his electioneering manner to Westminster.

If Mr. Billing had been elected on a beer ticket, or if he stood for parish pump politics, it would not matter. But he had the chance of representing a great national interest, an interest which one day will rank with the Army and Navy in importance. Now he is on the high road to being repudiated by all who take a genuine concern in our aerial policy.

There was no need for Mr. Tennant to trounce Mr. Billing. The Air member defeated himself by his own wild language.

Mr. Billing had only to stick to facts, and present these in plain terms, to show that the Government has not done the best with the air service.

Disgust is created, however, when insults are flung broadcast and grotesque assertions made. Lord Derby is doing good work on the new Air Committee. He does not know how to design or fly an aeroplane, but he can take the broad view which is so essential when one has to deal with experts.

#### A SNEER AT LORD MONTAGU.

Another uncalled-for sneer was that levelled at Lord Montagu of Beaulieu by Mr. Billing. I happen to have known Lord Montagu over a long period of years, and I can say that he is the last man in the world to "have his lips sealed," as Mr. Billing expressed it.

Lord Montagu has done far better work for aeronautics than Mr. Billing is ever likely to do. This energetic peer was working for the cause long before Mr. Billing came to light. It is a most important development that Lord Montagu should have joined the Air Committee, and his courageous advocacy of Zeppelins, as well as of aeroplanes, shows that he understands the subject of aerial warfare more thoroughly than Mr. Billing.

The air member's attack upon General Henderson was a further insult. The country is deeply indebted to this general for his splendid work.

Despite all that Mr. Billing says, there are some people in this country and some members of the Government, who are working to improve the air service. Very important developments are coming about.

We have had many silly stories about German Fokkers and giant battleplanes. But British machines, on the whole, remain as good as the German machines, and in some respects are better. In engines we were at first inferior, largely because we were taken by surprise. The British aerial engines of to-day are, if anything, better than the German engines. Although through the war our men have been far superior to the Germans in pluck, initiative and coolness.

#### OUR RAID POLICY.

At the same time it is nonsense to say that the supremacy of the air is ours. Until we can annihilate the whole German air service that claim is not true. As matters stand, our men can give a handicap to the Germans and beat them in average fights. With our massed raids on military and strategic centres we followed a better policy than the Germans with their petty murder raids.

All this does not mean that Germany cannot and will not attempt massed raids, and for this reason it is of vital importance that we should build up our air service until we have a real supremacy based on superior numbers of superior machines.

These machines must include every useful type of aeroplane, and super-Zeppelins as well; and to use them to the best advantage we require an organisation not only of experts in each branch, but of broad-minded, enterprising and far-seeing men, to control administration and strategy, and foster progress.

#### CUSTOMS' FIRST D.C.M.

Sergt. Albert Bigg, of the 10th Battalion 1st Cameronians, has brought much honour to the London Customs as a whole—where he was employed before war broke out. He is the first employee of the Customs to win the D.C.M., awarded him for gallantry at Loos. The Croix Militaire had previously been awarded him by the French authorities.



#### SAVE YOUR WASTE PAPER.

The Royal Commission on paper appeals to the people to economise in the use of stationery, wrapping-paper, and cardboard boxes; and to save waste-paper of every kind.

Business men particularly are asked to send back to the mills their old account books and other paper which are no longer necessary for reference.

# PRELIMINARIES OF BATTLE TO DECIDE THE SEA WAR.

## INVASION OF ENGLAND TO FOLLOW VERDUN.

Enemy's Scheme Of Forestalling An Allies' Offensive.

### THE KAISER'S HOPE.

To Use The British Politicians To Hamper The Fleet.

### TRUST THE ADMIRALTY.

Supreme Test Of The Navy And How To Help It.

From A Correspondent.

The next few weeks are likely to put to the test a question of overwhelming importance to the British people.

A German invasion is likely to be attempted. If it is attempted it will be a serious attempt.

There are many reasons why the attempt is likely to be made. Some of these do not call for public discussion. Others are that—

1. It has become necessary to provide a "ginger" policy for the benefit of a flagging German public opinion—all the more necessary if the Verdun offensive finally fails.
2. The expected combined offensive of all the Allies must be prevented if possible, and the readiest method is to immobilise a large part of the British Army for Continental warfare by the needs of home defence.
3. It is desirable to distract public opinion in the United Kingdom and to create an agitation which might bring political influences to bear on the strategy of the Fleet.

### HUNS IN DISGUISE.

The last object is the one which the British public cannot too constantly bear in mind.

One of the Hamburg newspapers about a fortnight ago said that the British Admiralty was still strong enough to resist public pressure. The newspaper implied, but did not say, that in favourable circumstances this public pressure might become too strong to be overborne. We had an example in the reckless charges recently uttered by Mr. Churchill, demolished by Mr. Balfour, but still leaving some sediment of distrust in ignorant minds. On the day when the British public is persuaded that the Admiralty cannot meet with confidence any menace of the German Fleet our naval predominance will be struck a reeling blow.

The safe and patriotic attitude for every Englishman is, therefore, to trust the Admiralty implicitly. Anybody who suggests that "something is wrong with the Fleet" is either a German in disguise or a traitor.

### SAFETY IN SECRECY.

The Fleet and the Admiralty can only do their work in secret. Explanations cannot be given, even when there appear to outsiders, whether in Parliament or elsewhere, to be grounds for criticism.

It is easy to appreciate the reasonableness of these remarks and nevertheless to forget them on the first occasion when newspapers of a certain type think they have found material for inflammatory headlines. There can be no half-trust. Confidence must be absolute. The demands upon it will very likely be severe.

The enemy will not achieve his object if the public remains calm and confident.

### THE NEW TRAFALGAR.

It must never be forgotten that the British command of the sea is only provisional. We hold the seas because the Germans have not challenged it. The Navy is ready to meet the challenge when it comes; but until the enemy's fleet is sunk the command of the sea will not be absolute. The only reasonable hope the enemy can have of preventing a decisive British victory when the hour strikes is in defeating our strategy through civilian interference.

### ZENA DARE'S THIRD CHILD.

The Hon. Mrs. Maurice Brett, better known to the public as Miss Zena Dare, gave birth to a daughter yesterday at the Roman Camp, Callander, the residence of Lord Esher, her father-in-law. She married Captain Brett, second son of Lord Esher, in 1911, and this is her third child.

Captain Brett is Provost-Marshal in Paris. Mrs. Brett has served as a nurse in Scotland, and in a hospital for convalescent soldiers in France.

The Court Circular says Sub-Lieutenant G. F. J. Fitzgerald, R.N.R., had the honour of being re-

## FEEBLER GERMAN EFFORTS.

No Renewal Of Attack From Hill Of Haucourt.

### FRENCH SURPRISE BLOW.

French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday, 3 p.m.

To the west of the Meuse (Paris side) the bombardment slackened during the night.

The enemy has not renewed his attempts on the little hill of Haucourt (south of Malancourt), of which we hold the redoubt.

To the east of the Meuse the bombardment continued violent at several parts of our front.

In the Woivre (east of Verdun) there is no important event to note beyond an intermittent cannonade to the west of Pont-à-Mousson (in the Moselle, near the German frontier).

A surprise against an enemy trench in the region of Fey-en-Haye enabled us to make some prisoners.

The night was calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

### INTENSE ARTILLERY ACTION EAST OF THE MEUSE.

Heavy French Bombardment Of German Communications In The Argonne.

PARIS, Thursday, 11 p.m.

To the north of the Aisne there was destructive fire against the German works on the plateau of Vauclere.

In the Argonne we carried out many concentrations of fire on the enemy organisations, the roads and the railways in the Eastern Argonne, and against the Bois de Malancourt.

To the west of the Meuse there was a sustained bombardment of the Malancourt region and of our front Bethincourt-Le Mort Homme-Cumieres.

To the east of the Meuse and in the Woivre the artillery fighting was fairly intense, but there was no infantry action in the course of the day.

In the Vosges we bombarded enemy cantonments near Mulbach.—Reuter.

## GERMAN DUG-OUTS BOMBED BY BRITISH.

Two Successful Raids On The Enemy's Trenches.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Thursday, 9.34 p.m.

Our troops carried out two successful raids against enemy trenches about Gommecourt and the Bethune-La Bassée road.

One prisoner was captured, and three dug-outs full of Germans were bombed and blown in.

The enemy sprang a small mine north of Arras, and two mines north-east of Neuve Chapelle, causing slight damage to our trenches.

A grenade attack north of Arras was repulsed.

There has been artillery activity about Fricourt, Gommecourt, Souchez, the Hohenzollern Redoubt, and Ypres.

In one place our artillery fire caused a large explosion in the enemy's lines.

### NO-MAN'S-LAND D.C.M.

Private W. Stout won his D.C.M. in No-Man's-Land. After the outbreak of war he threw up his appointment at the Hebburn Colliery to join the Durham Light Infantry, and he went to the front with this famous regiment. The Germans by heavy fire succeeded in destroying some of the wire entanglements in front of our trenches. As there was fear of an attack Private Stout and some comrades left the trenches at dusk and repaired the entanglements. This work done, Stout volunteered to stay out in No-Man's-Land in order to give early warning of any attempted attack by the Huns.



### A SAVING OF £3,500,000.

Estimates for the Civil Service and Revenue Departments for 1916-17, issued last night, show a reduction of £3,568,964.

"This large and unprecedented decrease," says the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, "has been rendered possible by the willing co-operation of Departments with the Treasury in making every possible administrative economy in view of the exceptional circumstances of the present time."

## GOVERNMENT CANDIDATE BEATS MR. BOWLES.

Mr. Percy Harris Elected For The Harborough Division.

### TWO TO ONE MAJORITY.

The result of the Harborough election was declared last night as follows:—

Mr. Percy Harris (Coalition) - 7826  
Mr. T. Gibson Bowles (Ind.) - 3711

Majority - - - - 4115

The vacancy was caused by the retirement of the Liberal member, Mr. J. W. Logan, who had represented the constituency for many years.

Mr. Gibson Bowles fought the seat as the "married men's" candidate, but other issues



Mr. Percy Harris.



Mr. Gibson Bowles.

—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

naturally asserted themselves, and he was strongly supported by the local licensed traders. Polling closed at nine last night.

The weather during the day was fine, but cold. Mr. Bowles attended his central committee rooms at 9.30 and started on a tour of the division.

Mr. Harris left for the outlying districts half an hour later.

Polling in the division was slow, and comparatively little interest was taken in the contest. Many of the electors voted in the last four hours. There were many abstentions.

## STILL COUNTING THE TOLL OF ALLIES' GREAT AIR RAID.

Six German Aeroplanes Destroyed And Heavy Casualties On Destroyer.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.

A *Het Volk* correspondent on the frontier says that during the Allies' recent aerial attack an aerodrome near Ostend and six German aeroplanes were destroyed.

At Zeebrugge a German torpedo-boat (destroyer) was towed in by another torpedo-boat.

It had six dead and 30 wounded aboard.—Reuter.

[In a message published yesterday it was stated that during the Zeebrugge raid 200 German soldiers and marines were killed, one train alone carried 350 wounded, and many guns in the coast batteries were destroyed.]

### WEST-END CLUB SIEGE "OFF."

The action of the Board of Trade in ordering the winding-up of the German Athenæum, Ltd., Stratford-place, Oxford-street, robs London of a very picturesque siege.

Since the war began the premises have been used as a club for Army and Navy officers, but friends of the German landlords subscribed enough to pay off the mortgage, and so eject the present tenants—to-day.

To resist this the club had barricaded the entrances with barbed wire, laid in provisions for 30 men for three months, and provided tar and feathers for the attackers.

### EMPLOYERS MUST PAY.

William George Budgett yesterday brought an action against the Stratford Co-operative Society for half-wages, which the society, by printed notice, promised to their married employees who joined the Army.

He joined the motor section of the A.S.C., and it was urged that because he had benefited he was not therefore entitled to the pay.

The jury, asked to say whether Budgett was informed before he joined the Army that he was not entitled to war allowance, answered in the negative, and the judge, holding that the contract between the society and Budgett was good, gave him a verdict for £1 2s. 6d. a week to date with costs.

### "IT IS AWFUL OF THE ENGLISH."

Survivors of the torpedoed *Tubantia*, who travelled to Denmark via Germany, aroused sympathetic curiosity among many German civilians, says a Reuter telegram from Copenhagen. These Germans expressed their horror, saying, "Yes, it is awful of the English. It is they who did it." The military appeared less sympathetic, and one officer, after listening with an air of boredom, merely remarked, "War is war."

The greatest fall in wheat in one week since the harvest was reported at Driffield yesterday, when the price dropped from 60s. last week to 54s.

## 5 a.m. Edition.

## BRITISH RAID INTO THE SENUSSI REGION.

How 91 Prisoners Were Rescued From Enemy's Clutches.

### 121-MILE MOTOR DASH.

Arab Guards Pursued By Armoured Cars And Killed.

From the War Office.

Thursday Night.

A further report has been received from Egypt with regard to the liberation of the 91 prisoners who were in hands of the Senussi.

The rescue expedition, which was entirely separate from the action on March 14, took place on March 17.

Nine armoured cars, 26 other cars, and ten motor ambulances left Sollum (frontier of Egypt and Tripoli) at 3 a.m., being guided by Captain Royle, of the Egyptian Coast-guard Service, and two natives.

Prisoners were said to be at Bir Hakin, 70 miles from Sollum, but the actual distance travelled was about 121 miles.

At the approach of the cars the guards fled, but were pursued and killed.

All the cars returned safely, bringing back the prisoners, who are now being cared for in hospital, their condition being reported as satisfactory.

There are only two prisoners now remaining in the enemy's hands, and there is some hope that they may be rescued.

## BATTLE DEVELOPING ON RUSSIAN NORTHERN FRONT.

Advance In Galicia And Village Taken On The Dniester.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Thursday Night.

The battle is developing in the Riga region. In the Jacobstadt sector our troops, following up their success yesterday, pierced the enemy organisations.

Below Dvinsk our artillery successfully dispersed the Germans who were gathering in force near Schischkovo.

South of the Dvinsk region, as far as Lake Drisviaty, there was a violent artillery and rifle duel.

In the sector Mintziny, Lake Sokly, and south of Lake Drisviaty the enemy launched a counter-



attack and recovered a portion of the trenches taken by us the previous day. There was violent artillery and rifle fighting in this sector.

South-west of Lake Naroch our troops, repulsing an enemy counter-attack, again advanced under a violent fire. Near the southern shore of Lake Naroch the Germans made use of asphyxiating shells.

In Galicia, in the Upper Strypa region, south-east of Kosloff, we repulsed an enemy attack, inflicting heavy losses on him.

Further south we advanced a little and fortified the ground gained.

On the Dniester our troops occupied, after a fight, the village of Latatch Khmelevka.

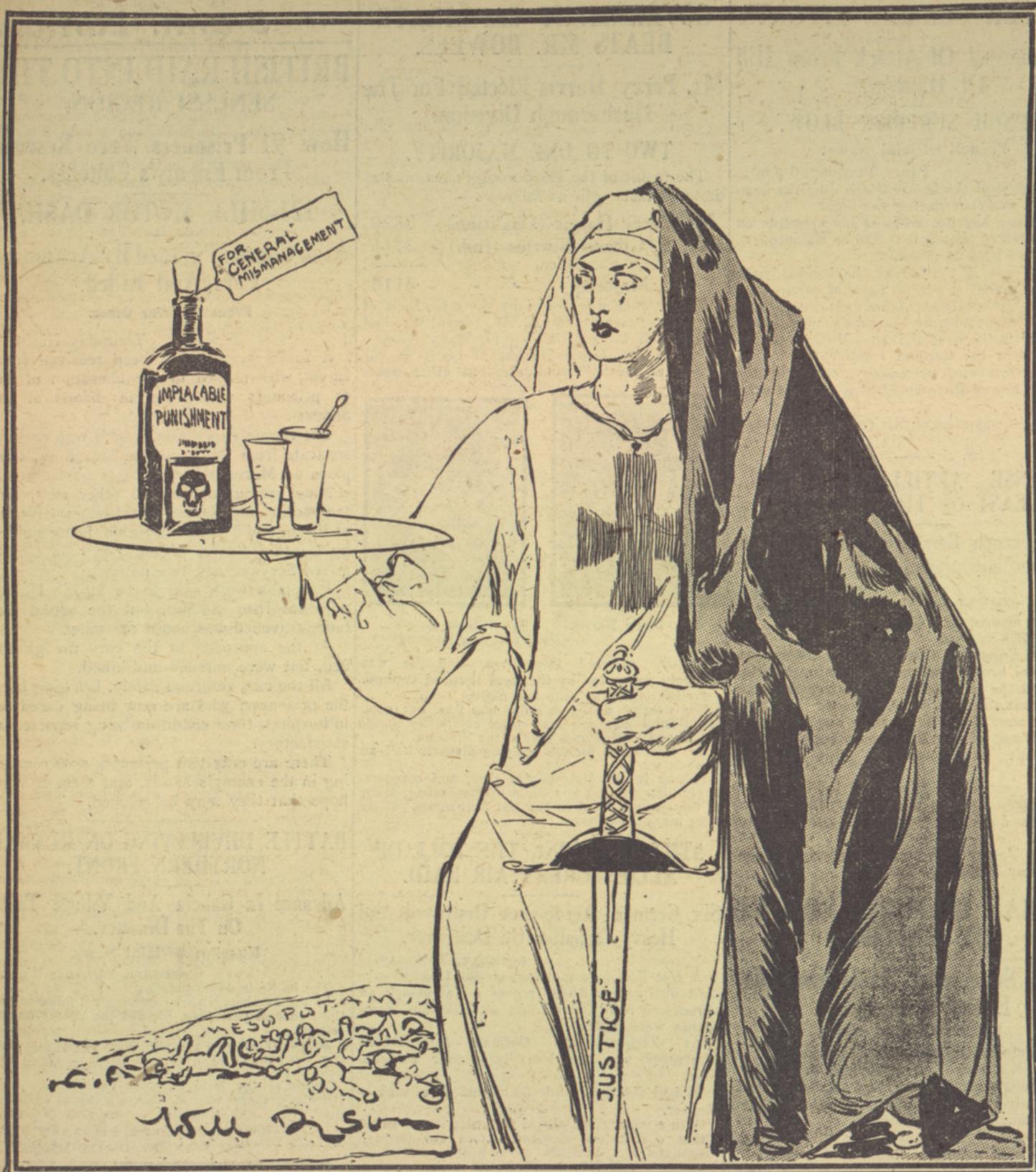
Caucasus Front: Our troops continue to harass the enemy.—Reuter.

### UNCLE SAM'S ARMY: 140,000.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.

The Government Army Bill, increasing the regular army to 140,000, passed the House of Representatives late to-day.—Reuter.

# Inexcusable Shortage.



Let there be no shortage of this medicine. —(Copyright by Will Dyson.)



## PROTECT YOUR COMPLEXION

The most Tender and Sensitive Skin becomes immune from the injurious effects of variable weather conditions and sudden changes of temperature by the regular use of

## BEETHAM'S La-rola

La-rola is a complexion emollient which, when applied to the Face and Hands, has a special softening influence on the Skin Tissues. It is easily absorbed by the skin and effectually removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, etc., arising from exposure to Frost or Winds or from the use of Hard Water. No lady's toilet table is complete without its bottle of La-rola.

Bottles 1/1 1/2 of all Chemists and Stores.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENG.

### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

## DID YOUR CHILD WAKE UP CROSS OR FEVERISH?

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, give "California Syrup of Figs" to Clean the Bowels.

Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if the tongue is coated; this is a sure sign that its little stomach, liver and bowels need attention at once.

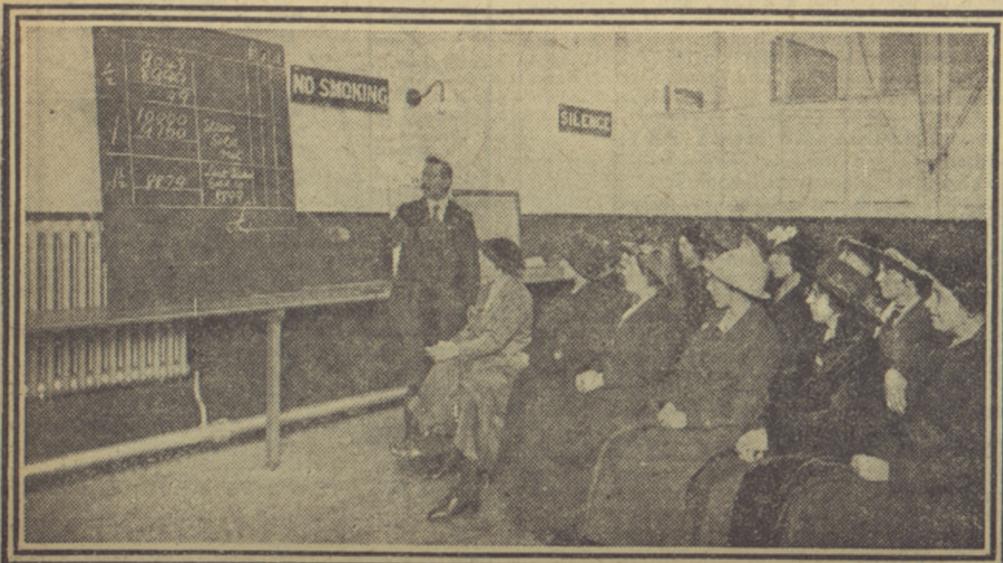


When listless, pale, feverish, "stuffy" with cold, throat sore; when the child has tainted breath and doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, or has stomach-ache or diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food clogged in the bowels pass out of the system, and you have a healthy and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside cleansing." Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow, but get the genuine. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Imitations are sometimes substituted. All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs," 1/3 and 2/- per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—Advt.

## WHAT THEY MUST NOT DO.



"No smoking," "Silence" are two of the "don'ts" which this class of future London women bus-conductors are enjoined to observe. It's a class organised by the London General Company.

## THEIR MAKE-SHIFT GLOVES.



Having no boxing-gloves, these prisoners of war at Ohrdruf, Germany, bind their hands with cloth. On the left is an Englishman, on the right a Frenchman.

## STATESMEN AND CRITICS.

AFTER having been a dramatic critic for many years, a little while ago I tried to write a play. It was a rotten affair. And yet I am not so very bad as a critic. The fact is that it is much easier to criticise than to create. Which is what the indignant father said to the carping friend. But all the same, criticism, when it is well-informed, often has its uses. When it is ill-informed it is the silliest thing in the world.

I AM thinking of the Government, the House of Commons, and the unofficial opposition. Take the case of Mr. Hughes on the one hand and of Mr. Pemberton Billing on the other.

MR. HUGHES is a well-informed man on his own special subject—which is commercial expansion within the Empire—and his speeches are bound to be a help to the Government. His speech at the City Carlton on our trade policy, for example, though indulging overmuch in generalities, was valuable because of its point of view.

BUT because he has made some excellent suggestions certain newspapers and persons have actually been comparing Mr. Hughes the critic with Mr. Asquith the statesman. It is true Mr. Hughes has been a statesman in Australia, but who will venture to compare his task there with Mr. Asquith's task here? Of the British Parliament Mr. Hughes speaks as a critic, and only as a critic. There his function begins and ends. Put him in Mr. Asquith's place, and, after having gained his experience by experiment, painful to him and dangerous to the country, he might prove himself as competent as our present Premier. On the other hand, he might not. It would be a gamble, and we cannot afford to gamble just now.

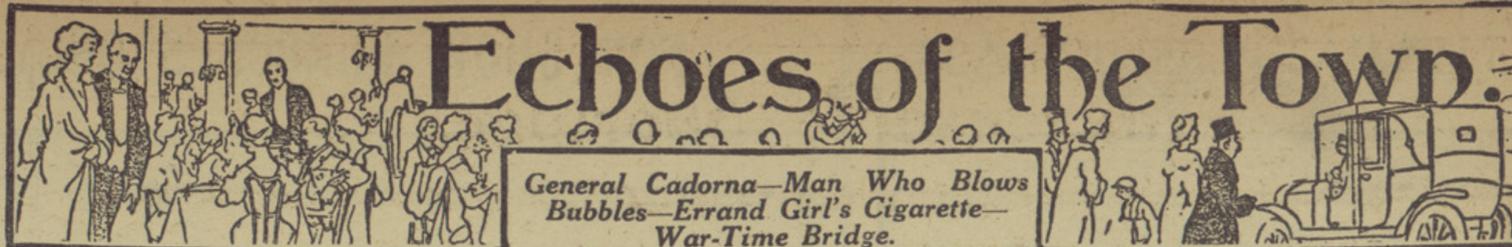
MR. PEMBERTON BILLING is a horse of another colour. Exploiting the country's natural indignation at the Zeppelin raids, recklessly saddling the Government with the responsibility for them, breathing vague and unjust accusations against our splendid Air Service, he bamboozled the electors of East Herts into choosing him as their member. And now in the House of Commons he repeats and enlarges on his accusations.

NOW, this sort of criticism is pernicious—not only because it embarrasses the Government, but even more because it embarrasses well-informed critics of the Government. Our instincts of fair play make us all inclined to stick up for the Cabinet through thick and thin when it has to stand the assault of such folly as this. Probably this is the limit of folly, but there are a number of members who are prepared to go almost as far in their insane endeavour to get the Government out.

WE do not want to get the Government out. As politicians go, the men in the present Cabinet form as sane and responsible an Administration as we can command. In the face of tremendous difficulties and much factious opposition they have kept their end up splendidly. They have, like all War Cabinets, made many mistakes; they will make more. It is our business, by wise and discriminating criticism, to help them to make as few mistakes as possible.

THE great mistake they are making at the moment, which neither Mr. Hughes nor Mr. Billing has mentioned, is deferring their pronouncement on what they intend to do for the dependants of our soldiers. We will settle that problem first, Mr. Hughes, before we settle the hash of the German trade. Pin your mind to the practical issue, Mr. Billing, if humanly possible, and top, my dear, kind gentleman, stop beating the air!

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



## Echoes of the Town.

General Cadorna—Man Who Blows Bubbles—Errand Girl's Cigarette—War-Time Bridge.

## General Cadorna's Modesty.

GENERAL CADORNA, the Italian Commander-in-Chief, is almost the most important as he is quite the most modest man in Italy. When he was told a few weeks ago that he would receive an enormous welcome if he went to Paris, he replied: "I don't expect it. How could a city so near the centre of the war as Paris take any interest in my presence?"

## The Right Note.

BUT PARIS, as usual, set the right note. The welcome which it gave to General Cadorna was the first glimpse since the war began of the old Paris, dispensing hospitality with an exquisite grace, making the manners of all other cities barbarous by comparison.

## A Lesson In Politeness.

WE cannot do these things so well in London. More's the pity. The Government sets an example in Hun manners by mentioning Britain first in the official report of a joint air raid, while France mentioned herself after us. But we mean well. It's just our way. And the public certainly feel a real welcome for him, anyway.

## His Programme.

As a French paper has said, Cadorna is "tout un programme." And his programme is this: Italy must range herself completely on the side of the Allies, not only by means of her own campaign against the Austrians—so gallant and so serviceable to the common cause—but by fighting, if need be, literally side by side. Cadorna's visit means more power to the arms of the Allies. So we shout in our best Cockney: "Viva Italia! Viva Cadorna!"

## E. M. Pollock, K.C.

THE NUMBER of M.P.s who attended the dinner given at the House of Commons on Wednesday night to Mr. E. M. Pollock, K.C., M.P., is a proof of that gentleman's popularity, which is considerable. The immediate occasion was his resignation of the chairmanship of the Unionist Business Committee on his promotion to what I presume is the superior dignity of the chairmanship of the War Office Contraband Committee.



—(Barratt.)

Three past chairmen of this committee—Sir George Cave, Lord Robert Cecil and Mr. Walter Long—are now in the Government, so perhaps in course of time Mr. Pollock will fly still higher.

## Power Of Mr. Asquith's Name.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS were agreeably surprised when they heard for the first time yesterday that the Prime Minister was going to Paris for the economic conference. Up to then Mr. Runciman was spoken of as our principal representative. The Allies will welcome the presence of Mr. Asquith, as the British Premier is a commanding figure in Europe just now. Those minor pinchbeck politicians who querulously cry out for a change in the head of the Cabinet should not fail to keep this in mind.

## John Redmond's Son.

I MET, yesterday, Captain William Archer Redmond, the son of the Irish Leader, who is home on short leave. He was very much tickled by the accounts of his Uncle Willie's "Cheer-ho" speech, which, of course, he would like to have heard. He, like his relative, tells me he finds Parliament a dreadful place nowadays, and, despite all their tragic surroundings, thinks that the trenches are preferable to Westminster.

## From Gallipoli To The Staff.

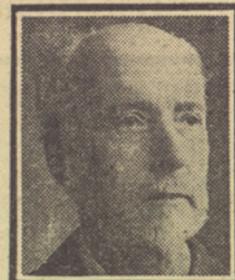
AFTER SERVING in Gallipoli with the Suffolk Hussars, Viscount Duncannon, the elder son of the Earl of Bessborough, and the member for raided Dover, has joined the Personal Staff as an aide-de-camp. He has a considerable stake in the war, for his wife is a Frenchwoman—the daughter of Baron de Neufville—and his brother, Major Miles Ponsonby, was killed in action last year. His remaining brother, the Hon. Bertie Ponsonby, is in the Grenadier Guards.

## Spring!

WHAT A MARCH! So extraordinarily beastly has the weather been of late that I have been reduced to talking about it for three days running. The only redeeming feature about yesterday's snow was that, like certain bookies of no standing, it refused to settle, and we are spared those coffee-coloured heaps of icy filth which adorn London when the reverse is the case. Why, when the pavements are dry and the atmosphere freezingly cold, snow should melt away into nothingness while under conditions apparently precisely similar it should do nothing of the sort perhaps some scientific reader will explain for my benefit.

## Bubbles.

THERE ARE many occupations in war-time. It has fallen to a distinguished scientist to blow soap bubbles. A few years ago G. K. Chesterton, in his witty "Biographies for Beginners" wrote "Sir James Dewar is a cleverer man than you are. None of you asses can condense gasses." Possibly. Now he is having tremendous fun with his month-old bubble. It was blown on February 17 at the Royal Institution, and the latest bulletin is that Sir James and bubble are both doing well. The whole incident is most thrilling. I understand that the precious bubble is locked and sealed in a glass case, and that there is no possibility of Sir James getting out of bed stealthily in the small hours and blowing a fresh one.



—(Lafayette.)

## Another Eccentric Preacher.

THE STORY about Stopford Brooke's pulpit mannerisms recalls one about Peter FitzGerald, elder brother of Edward, translator of the Rubaiyat. Peter certainly put what might be called a good deal of "ginger" into his sermons. It is stated that on one occasion he tore off his cravat and hurled it at the people. On another he divested himself of his waistcoat and did likewise, and it was quite a common thing for him to shed various articles of attire as his sermons progressed.

## By The Roadside.

IN THIS connection a story is told of Edward FitzGerald being out for a walk with a friend when they came across a heap of old clothes, evidently left there by a tramp. "It looks as though somebody has been changing his things here," remarked Edward FitzGerald's companion. "More likely my brother Peter has been preaching," drily returned the poet.

## Munition Gardens.

WHAT IS this story about "munition workers" being used to lay out fish ponds and flower gardens? Of course it may be all right, and the peesses and others of whose work in munition factories we hear so much may very likely work all the better for the flower beds, but when the people are being deprived of the usual show of flowers in the parks—well, it makes one think a little.

## The Khaki Kid Again.

IT'S bobbed up again, after a blessed period of obscurity. I mean the khaki kid. I saw one yesterday, not a day more than four years old, its bandy legs swathed in puttees and on its tunic—the scarlet tab of a staff officer!

## The Errand Girl.

APPARENTLY the errand girl is adopting most of the little ways of the errand boy, and as a time-waster she ranks, I should say, fairly high, but I was a little surprised in a fashionable street yesterday to see a girl, apparently about sixteen, carrying a large errand basket on her arm—and smoking a cigarette.

## The Five Alls.

OUTSIDE ANOTHER country inn there is an old-fashioned sign called the "Five Alls." The board depicts the following personages, beneath each of whom there is an appropriate motto, thus:—

The King.....I rule all.  
A Bishop.....I pray for all.  
A Judge.....I judge all.  
A Soldier.....I fight for all.  
John Bull.....I pay for all.

The last item has a nice Budgetty sound about it.

## A New Fascination.

THE other day I saw a smart woman in Hyde Park using one of those ingenious compromises between a fan, a lorgnette and a pair of motor goggles, which, I hear, are going to be all the rage this season. It is, in fact, a long-handled fan in which two peepholes are placed, so that the fair user can hold the fan before her face and yet see all that is going on. In the hands of a coquettish beauty it is fascinatingly attractive.

## Want Swords.

ALTHOUGH A SWORD is never used at the front, and a revolver seldom, a military outfitter tells me he has great difficulty in dissuading many young "subs." from squandering money on them. He always advises the purchase of a weighted stick, attached to the wrist by a strap, which is the weapon for the trenches. They don't somehow fancy it is soldier-like, but they discover its use directly they get out.

## A Mystery.

NEVER WAS a play more aptly given the word mystery as part of its title than "The Barton Mystery," which mystified the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, Lady Tree, Commander Dion Clayton Calthrop, Pauline Chase, and myself at the Savoy Theatre on Wednesday night. There you are, all the celebrities got rid of in the first sentence! It is always a dangerous thing to puzzle your audience overmuch, but once in a hundred times the trick comes off, and Walter Hackett, the author, must be congratulated on being one of the lucky ones.

## Jessie Winter.

THE details of the complicated murder of Mr. Barton I won't go into here. Frankly, I'm not quite clear about them myself. All I know is that here is an exciting, amusing play, with Harry Irving revelling in a bizarre, humorous, tragic part, all contradictions and surprises, which suits him down to the ground and gives him an opportunity of wearing picturesque, Dickensian clothes which suit him still better. As for Jessie Winter (this is a photograph of her, not of H.B.) she gives an exquisite performance. The English stage is traditionally lacking in actresses of true emotional range combined with personal charm. Miss Winter has very few rivals.

## Comic Old Man.

HOLMAN CLARK makes a speciality of comic old men with unctuous voices, and is very funny with them. His latest, Sir Everard Marshall, a scientist, is his best, and his make-up is a mixture of Ibsen and Sir James Crichton-Browne. Yet with all its comicality it is not extravagant. Holman Clark was acting with Harry Irving in "Julius Caesar" with the O.U.D.S. in the far-off days when both were undergraduates.

## A Busy Man.

I MET Jean Aylwin the other day off to Brighton. She told me she was taking a short rest before resuming her part in Harry Grattan's "All Scotch" revue, which makes its reappearance in London at the Palladium on Monday. Effie Mann, the songstress daughter of the ex-Labour leader, is still in the cast. Harry Grattan has found time completely to overhaul the show in between his work of bringing "Samples" and "More" up to date. Grattan, by the way, writes, draws, paints and designs with his left hand.

## Not Bridge Builders.

IT SEEMS impossible for some people to realise that we are at war. Two ladies, I notice, advertise the fact that they are holding classes every afternoon to teach auction bridge—to persons who should be doing some kind of war work. One of these instructors charges half-a-crown an hour, while the other provides tea and an hour's practice for 1s. 6d.

## "The Love Cheat."

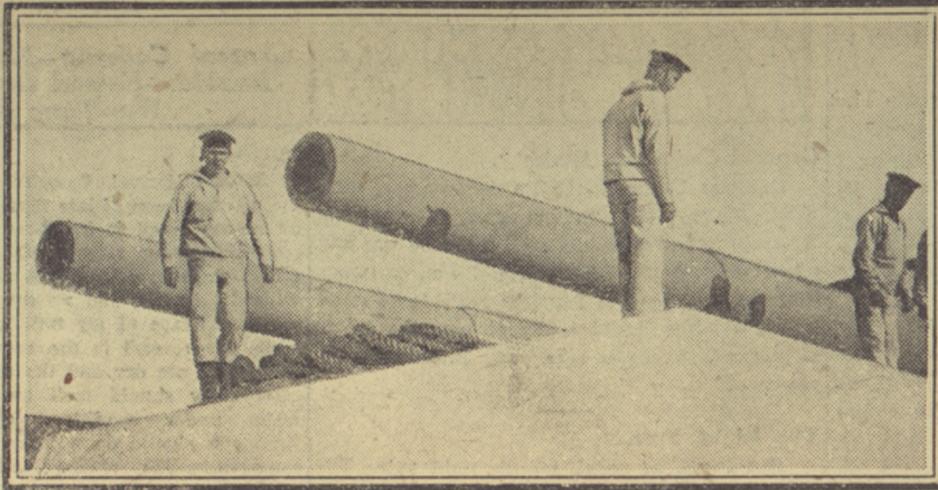
A NEW serial story, "The Love Cheat," specially written for the Daily Sketch by Yelva Burnett, will begin to-morrow, I am officially informed. The theme of the story, I gather, is the love of two sisters for a man who had given his heart to one of them. The wiles and artifices by which one of the girls sought to win her sister's lover for herself, and the perils in which she was placed, should make exciting reading. MR. COSSIP.

# THE BATTLESHIP LASS.



Marjorie Sterritt has started a fund to buy a battleship for the United States. Only children can subscribe.

# FOR SHOW PURPOSES ONLY.



This photograph of the guns of a German warship was taken in the Kiel Canal recently. The Huns so far have not risked their guns by using them.

# IT'S THEIR MASCOT.



These men in France have christened the pelican "Jacko" and have adopted it as a mascot.

# CADORNA.



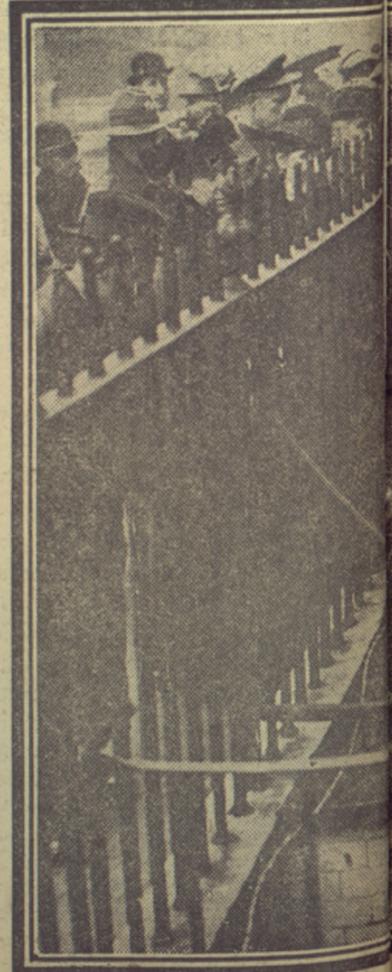
General Cadorna (on the right), the Italian Commander-in-Chief, leaving the War Office yesterday.

# TO WAIT ON THE



Lady Coke and Lady Amy Gordon to wait on the wounded soldiers.

# ANTICIPATING A



How the members of the United Athenaeum have anticipated forcible

# FUNERAL OF THE VICTIMS OF THE AIR MURDERERS' RAID.



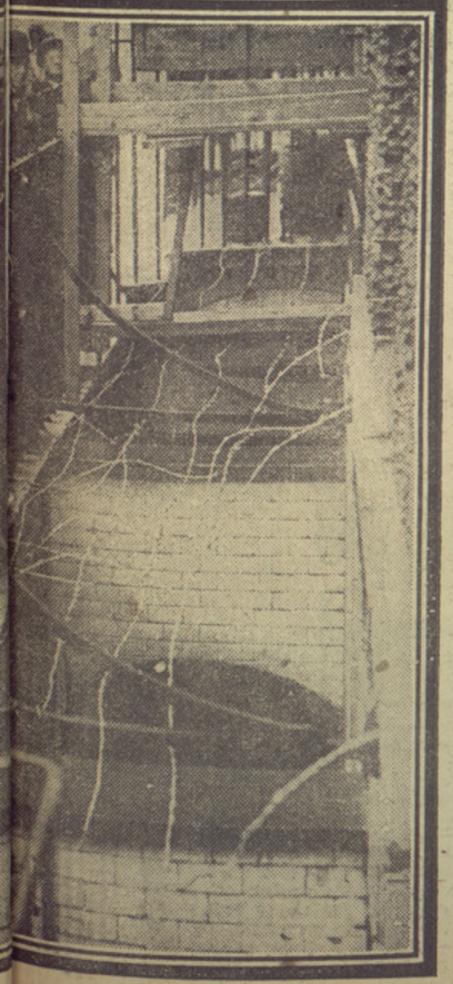
The five little victims and the man killed during the air raid on Ramsgate last Sunday were buried yesterday. The cortege was followed by thousands of people. During the burial service a seaplane flew overhead, and wounded Canadians filed by and saluted the graves.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

# THE KING'S GUESTS



Annex arriving at Buckingham Palace ready and sailors entertained by the King.

# WAR SIEGE IN LONDON.



Club, now housed in the German... to recover possession of the premises.

# GRAND DUKE IN A RICKSHAW.



The Grand Duke George Michaelovitch, during his special visit to the Emperor of Japan, went sight-seeing in a rickshaw.

# A PICTURESQUE SCENE BEHIND THE LINES.



British cavalry watering horses in France make quite a homely scene. The horses have all been on the sick list, but, thanks to the Veterinary Corps, are fit again.

# WAR ECONOMY AT HARROW.



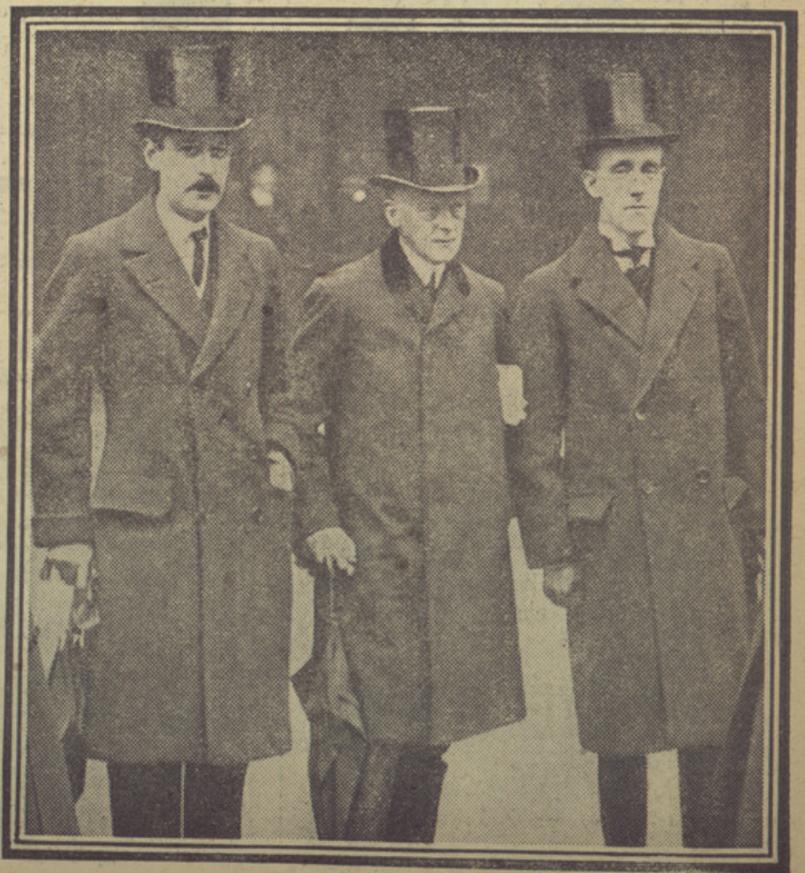
Harrow boys are going to sacrifice their coat tails for the duration of the war. They will in future wear short coats like the boys on the right.

# "CÆSAR" OF THE—



The crew of one of our auxiliary cruisers see that their pet is rigged up in a proper naval dress.

# THE CLAIM FOR WAR PROFITS.



Left to right: Messrs. M. F. Goodbody, C. Bennett and Philip Runciman, the defendants for whom a verdict was given yesterday in the claim made against them for £20,000 commission on the sale of 40,000 horses

**BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY,  
FREE FROM DANDRUFF.**

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once.

Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate?—  
Yes! Certain?—  
that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant, and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of Dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp.



Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating, and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. No increase in price.—Adv't.

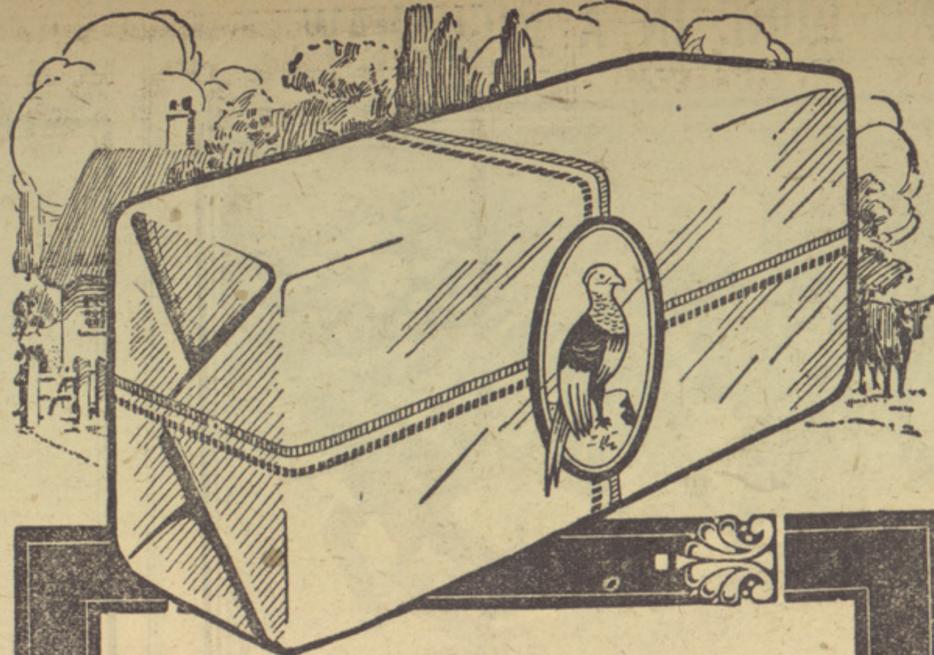
**ECZEMA  
ALL OVER FACE**

Mrs. Davidson, of 8, Liston Street, Plaistow, E., writes:—

"For some months my daughter, Violet, aged 15, suffered from weeping eczema on her face, which was covered with little pimples, particularly round the chin and forehead. Various remedies and Doctor's medicine proved of no avail. We were nearly in despair, when we tried Zam-Buk.

"Soon after the first application of Zam-Buk Violet realised that it was doing good. Not only was the intense itching relieved, but Zam-Buk drew out the matter, cleansed the sores, and healed the raw surface with healthy skin in a most gratifying way. In a short time Violet was

**COMPLETELY CURED  
BY**



**A Revelation**

A revelation of Quality, Purity, and Value—such indeed is Pheasant Margarine.

Its delicious flavour, and its splendid nutriment have caused thousands of folk to realise the great value of Margarine as a *food*.

Try 'Pheasant' to-day—and know what Margarine *can* be!

**PHEASANT  
MARGARINE**

'Pheasant' is churned only with rich country milk.

**1!**

PER LB.

See the red, white, and blue riband, and the Pheasant seal.

(½-lb. packages.) Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

**WHY PAY MORE?**

FINEST SELECTIONS. HIGH-CLASS ARTISTES.



BEST & MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE

British through and through.  
**10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6**

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

**Foster Clark's**

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

**2<sup>d</sup> SOUPS**

**Bournville**

**COCOA**

"OF EXCEPTIONAL FOOD VALUE,

7½d. per ¼-lb."



**WORDS FOR WOMEN.**

THE great need amongst women is a better understanding of their own health needs.

They attribute ill-health to wrong causes very often, and underrate the risk of neglecting symptoms of kidney weakness like the following:

- Backache      Headaches      Dizziness
- Sallowiness      Anaemia      Lassitude
- Bearing-down Pains      and      Impure Blood.

These lead in time to greater kidney ailments, such as Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dropsy, and even to incurable diseases.

Women need more open-air exercise, less household worry, with sufficient rest and sleep. Plain diet is best, with little, if any, stimulant, but plenty of milk and water. These are sensible health rules, and with the strengthening and curative help of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, tend to prevent and permanently relieve kidney ailments amongst women.

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

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

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

**"TIZ" for Aching,  
Sore, Tired Feet**

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet, burning corns, and chilblains.

"Ah! Boys, TIZ is the thing!"



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin, and bunions. It's fine for chilblains. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet.

Get a 1/4 box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/4.

## Evening Wraps Are Practical.

THERE is a suggestion of powdered ringlets and sedan chairs about the new evening wraps. Rich materials and gay colours are used, and the fitting waist-lines and flaring skirts are a remarkable contrast to the simply draped squares of material that were called evening cloaks two seasons ago. The quaint and elaborate outline of the gowns has, of course, made the change possible and appropriate.

Designers have not entirely disregarded war-economy, in spite of this lavish use of costly material, for the new coats are usually of a type that may also be worn over a summer afternoon frock, and so give very good service to a woman who goes out a good deal.

The seven-eighths length coats which are most useful for both evening and afternoon are those in brocades of dull, soft tones that are not too conspicuous. A new material is a waterproof satin which looks almost like soft leather, but the favourite is still taffeta.

Sleeves and high collars are invariably provided, and the result is a protectiveness which is much appreciated in these times when the search for an after-theatre taxi usually involves a long walk.

Shoulder capes are effectively used on the new coats, and a smart caped example is shown in the sketch. An economical idea would be to have a rather dull-toned coat with gaily patterned detachable capes, which could be left aside when it was worn in the daytime. Bead bags are appropriate details for these picturesque coats and for those who have not genuine old ones Paris is making delightful new ones with coloured beads artistically blended in striped designs. Long-shaped bags of taffeta with flounces edged with beads are smart and practical, and easily made at home.

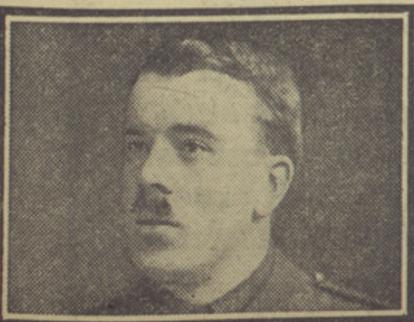


An evening coat of plain and embroidered taffeta.

### THE BRIDE OF A FIGHTING PARSON.



Mrs. Hoole, the bride of



Lieut. the Rev. D. Hoole, Royal Fusiliers. A former curate of Christ Church, Harrogate, he joined the Public Schools Battalion as a private.—(Elliott and Fry.)

### FOR DINNER WEAR.



The lace cape is an outstanding feature of this Buzenet design for a dinner frock in lace over white satin.

# BRONCHITIS ASTHMA

And Difficult Breathing Cured by Veno's

Mrs. Cottingham, of Glenarm, Brockhurst Road, Gosport, says:—"I suffered from Asthma and Bronchitis when quite young, but got rid of them—permanently, I thought—when I went to live in India. However, on my return to this country, some years ago, I soon became subject to the same wheezing and coughing as before. I dreaded the cold, damp weather, for then I suffered most acutely. My breathing was often so difficult that I got no sleep at night, and even in the daytime I was in great distress. The cough troubled me very much, and, generally speaking, I was quite choked up in the winter-time.

"Ever so many different preparations I tried, but none of them brought any real relief, till at last I got Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It was my daughter who urged me to try Veno's, and I only wish I had got it sooner, for the relief it gave me was really wonderful. It cleared away all the choked-up feeling and the wheezing, and enabled me to sleep at night. The cough became quite easy and soon ceased, and from that time I have been ever so well."



Mrs. Cottingham, Gosport.

SIXPENNY BOOK FREE.

Write now for "The Veno Book of Health," containing valuable information which no sufferer should be without. Address: Box 334, The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

**COUGHS AND COLDS**  
**LUNG TROUBLES**  
**NASAL CATARRH**  
**BRONCHITIS**  
**ASTHMA**

**11 1/2d.**

**DIFFICULT BREATHING**  
**WHOOPIING COUGH**  
**BLOOD-SPITTING**  
**HOARSENESS**  
**INFLUENZA**

A BOTTLE.

Larger Sizes, 1/3 and 3/-. The 3/- size is the most economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, including leading Chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and India. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

### Don't Despair Cuticura Soap



### and Ointment

Will quickly restore your skin to health and beauty.

Sample Each Free by Post

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

### BE PREPARED.

Nature is always fighting to keep us well. Under normal conditions the forces of health within our bodies keep the disease germs in subjection. They are not expelled entirely, but are kept harmless.

Through some indiscretion in diet the digestion is upset; overwork, or worry perhaps, disturbs the nervous system, the blood gets thin, and the ever-present disease germs assert themselves. The blood fights the body's battles. Whenever a wound is received, whenever there is congestion or inflammation, to that point the blood quickly carries the elements needed for repair—if it has them. But when the blood is thin and watery it lacks these elements itself.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are a tonic that supplies the blood with the elements needed to build up the tissues, to repair waste, to revitalize nerves, to stimulate digestive action, to burn up the poisons in the blood. In this way, by building up the blood, they are useful in rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neurasthenia, nervousness, St. Vitus' dance, and in anemia in its varied forms.

You can obtain Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people from any dealer, only be sure to ask plainly for Dr. Williams'; begin them to-day.

FREE.—Send to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London for a free copy of "The Blood and its Work."



The SAILOR says:—

"As you say, sir, this long watching and waiting is a little monotonous. But not quite so bad as it would be without Toffee de Luxe. It's our great standby, a general favourite on every deck, and you'll see us cheerfully munching it with the North Sea at its worst. We find it so warming on the cold night watches."

Sugar and cream and butter, blended into one delicious whole!

Try also Mackintosh's Mint de Luxe, Cafe de Luxe and Chocolate de Luxe, all so very "de Luxe."

## GROUPS 24 TO 46.

WHEREAS the efficiency of the new battalions is seriously affected by reason of the fact that numbers of men now joining the colours suffer from colds and chills occasioned by the change from sedentary occupations to outdoor life,

NOW YOU ARE HEREBY advised to provide yourself with a phial of Mascot Cold Preventive and Cure by sending one shilling and threepence to Barnard's Mascot (Dept. D.S.), Albion Road, Clapham, London, S.W. Mascot is largely used at the front, and its effect is so beneficial that it deservedly enjoys the privilege

# OPENING OF FLAT RACING.

## Programme On Liverpool Spring Lines At Gatwick To-Day.

### THE NEW GRAND NATIONAL.

Provided the weather does not interfere—the snow which fell yesterday will not hurt—the flat racing season will open at Gatwick to-day, when a programme modelled on the lines of the Liverpool Spring Meeting will be submitted.

The chief event is the Racecourse Association Steeplechase, which is to act as a substitute for the Grand National, and it will be more than a colourable imitation, for the fences have been specially built up, and the distance is exactly the same as at Aintree.

#### PROBABLE STARTERS AND JOCKEYS.

Sir W. Nelson's b or br g COUVREFEU II, a-12-7 F. Dainty  
Mr. E. Platt's br g IRISH MAIL, a-12-5 C. Hawkins  
Mr. Bower Ismay's b g JACOBUS, a-12-0 A. Newey  
Lady Nelson's b or br g ALLY SLOPER, a-11-15 Mr. J. R. Anthony  
Lord Lonsdale's br g LORD MARCUS, a-11-13 G. Parfement  
Mr. E. Wills's b g EUGENIST, a-11-10 H. Smyth  
Mr. P. Heybourne's b g VERMOUTH, 6-11-10 J. Reardon  
Mr. F. C. Parker's br m LAMENTABLE, a-11-1 S. Walkington  
Mr. J. Ival's bl m MINSTER VALE, 6-11-0 G. Calder  
Sir T. Dewar's ch m HACKLER'S BEY, a-11-0 Mr. H. S. Harrison  
Mr. W. Vivian's b g SUNLOCH, a-10-12 S. Avila  
Mr. F. Bibby's b g THOWL PIN, a-10-12 C. Kelly  
Sir G. Bullough's b g DENIS AUBURN, a-10-7 E. Driscoll  
Mr. F. Parnell's b or br h STRANGWAYS, a-10-4 T. Dunn  
Mr. H. Davey's b g SCHOOLMONEY, a-10-2 J. Dillon  
Mr. T. Edge's b g LYNCH PIN, a-10-0 W. J. Smith  
Mr. D. Faber's br g HESPERUS MAGNUS, a-9-10 J. J. Kelly  
Sir W. Williams's b g DRUMLANE, a-9-10 Gurney  
Mr. H. Malcolmson's br g BALLYNEETY, a-9-7 J. Hogan  
Sir B. Wilmot's ch g FLEUR DE LYS, a-9-7 T. Willmot  
Mr. J. Heaton's b g BLIGH, a-9-7 B. Roberts  
Mr. G. P. Sanday's ch g STAG'S HEAD, a-9-7 W. Smith  
GIMCRACK.

#### SELECTIONS.

1.0.—MEDIATOR. 2.30.—FLEETWOOD.  
1.30.—TOADSTONE or 3.15.—HACKLER'S BEY,  
GOTHAM. each way.  
2.0.—GILBERT THE FILBERT 4.0.—\*EARLY HOPE.  
Double.  
MEDIATOR and EARLY HOPE.

#### TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0.—CRAWLEY PLATE of 100 sovs; 5l.				
Duke of Tipperary	6 9 2	Blueground	3 8 2	
Mediator	6 9 2	Fearless Max	3 8 2	
Bedspread	4 9 2	Ophion	3 7 15	
Killeara	4 8 13	Bilster	3 7 13	
Scotch Duke	3 8 2	Soon	3 7 13	
Spearfoot	3 8 2			
The above have arrived.				
Highwayside	6 9 2	Bachelor of Arts	3 8 2	
Exit	6 8 13	Never	3 8 2	
The Angel Man	6 8 13	The Grey Friar	3 7 13	
Farinore	3 8 2	Turbinette	3 7 13	
1.30.—GATWICK HANDICAP (Class 2) of 200 sovs; 1½m.				
Sordello	6 8 13	Farakabad	6 8 8	
Herode Agrippa	4 8 11	Dublin Bay	4 8 7	
Wolfaline	4 8 10	Search	4 8 6	
Bunch o' Keys	4 8 10	Strong Boy	4 8 6	
Print	6 8 10	Gotham	4 8 4	
Toadstone	4 8 9	Regal	4 7 13	
The above have arrived.				
Fill Up	5 9 0	Nihilist	5 8 3	
Fortyfoot	6 8 12	Marita	4 8 0	
2.0.—REIGATE PLATE of 200 sovs; 1¼m.				
Scally	4 9 7	Grandborough	3 8 0	
Trevella	3 8 0	Cockspur	3 7 11	
Marton	3 8 0	Land of the Leal	3 7 11	
Aberdare	3 8 0	M. Dame	3 7 11	
Ampleforth	3 8 0	Louvette	3 7 11	
The above have arrived.				
Polly's Jack	4 9 7	Jaragua	3 8 0	
Canard	4 9 7	Tom Berney	3 8 0	
Polynetta	4 9 4	Old Castle	3 8 0	
Zenobia	4 9 4	Ben Ledl	3 8 0	
Triple Blue	3 8 0	Golden Hope c	3 8 0	
Gilbert the Filbert	3 8 0	William Orme	3 8 0	
Wignora	3 8 0	Crow Hill	3 8 0	
Irish Recruit	3 8 0	Musical Honours	3 7 11	
Reigning Star	3 8 0	Donna Hastings c	3 7 11	
Moyglare	3 8 0	Caryanda	3 7 11	
Varson	3 8 0	Sapphire f	3 7 11	
2.30.—PARK PLATE of 200 sovs, sweepstakes of 5 sovs starters (2-y-o); 5l.				
Clarilaw c	8 10	Francis Armand	8 10	
Queen's Lancer	8 10	Encantadora	8 7	
Cherokee	8 10	Irish Countess f	8 7	
St. Blair g	8 10	Vera Maude	8 7	
Xavier	8 10	Coral Strand	8 7	
Sapphire c	8 10	Fleetwood	8 7	
Cresset	8 10	Tenacity	8 7	
The above have arrived.				
Dr. Sym	8 10	Solidago	8 10	
Faringdon	8 10	Rok c	8 10	
Hardmead	8 10	Mitylene	8 7	
M'Lean	8 10	Killarney Lily	8 7	
Dark Lines	8 10	Prime Value	8 7	
Red Echo	8 10	Katusha f	8 7	
White Cliff	8 10	Pitch and Toss	8 7	
Carless	8 10	La Tosca	8 7	
Greenroom	8 10	Vulpina	8 7	
Porringer	8 10	Half a Chance	8 7	
Tom Fool	8 10	Waltz	8 7	
Cadi	8 10	Quest f	8 7	
Oras	8 10	Apatchka	8 7	
St. Vigila c	8 10	Via f	8 7	
Betsy Jane c	8 10	Lady Randy	8 7	
Jessica c	8 10			
3.15.—RACECOURSE ASSOCIATION STEEPLCHASE of 500 sovs; about 4m. 856yds.				
(See Gimcrack for probable starters and jockeys.)				
4.0.—REDHILL HURDLE of 200 sovs; 2m.				
Santa Bellis	4 11 0	Water Bed	4 11 0	
Blus Stone	6 11 7	Taxi Girl	4 10 7	
Strong Boy	4 11 5	Regal	4 10 7	
Stapleton	5 11 3	Stainton	4 10 7	
Sir Artergal	5 11 3	Germiston	4 10 7	
The 'Ant	5 11 3			
The above have arrived.				
Early Hope	4 11 7	White Prophet	5 11 3	
Dalmatian	4 11 7	Douglas Gordon	4 10 7	
Killanna	5 11 3			

#### CIGARETTE FUND.

5s. 9½d.—Employees of the Lanchester Motor Co., Birmingham (71st cont.). 6s.—Daily Sketch Stereo Dept. 5s.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (71st cont.). 2s.—A Well-wisher, Birmingham. 1s. 8d.—Miss Claze, c.o. Madame Demetziis (Athens). 1s.—K. H. Wilks. 9s.—Tommy's Friends, Colne (84th cont.). 1s.—R. and G. P., Whitehaven.

DESMOND (Umpire).—7 8 5 9 18 23 15 16—26 13 16 5 7 18 16 3 6 24—23 16 8 1 8 26 26 18.  
GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—\*1 14 2 24 26 5 23 20—26 22 18 9 22 23 16 14 20—16 20 24 25 5.  
TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 7 11 11 5 8 11 18 19 25 10—8 15 10 18 4 1 20 18 5.

#### An Interesting Scotch Proverb.

"Bread is the staff of life, but the pudding makes a good crutch"—that is if mad with ATORA Beef Suet. More digestible and economical than if you use raw suet. Sold in 1 lb. cartons 10½d. and 4½d.

### A KNIGHT'S DAUGHTER.



Miss G. Stanford, daughter of Sir Charles Stanford, is nursing in a Surrey Red Cross hospital.—(Swaine.)

### READY FOR ACTION.



Miss Sampson Smith, granddaughter of Admiral W. T. Sampson, of the battle of Santiago fame, christened the U.S. destroyer Sampson with a bottle of champagne.

### ARMY ATHLETE'S DEATH.



Capt. Alan Patterson, R.F.A., whose death in action is reported, was the prominent Army athlete.

### 40,000 WAR WIDOWS.

#### Pensions To Those With Children May Be Two-Thirds Of Previous Income.

In the House of Commons last night Mr. Hayes Fisher announced that power would be given to the Statutory Committee to set up a special committee to provide suitable employment for partially disabled soldiers. The number of men badly injured or disabled by wounds was 3,818.

The number of widows reported by the Army Council was 41,500, of whom 23,106 were actually in receipt of pensions.

There were something like 20,000 widows requiring supplementary pensions, and the Statutory Committee had come to the conclusion that what ought to be aimed at was to make the income of the widows with children up to two-thirds of their pre-war income, but there must be a maximum.

It had been agreed up to the present that incomes must be limited to £156, or £3 per week, and all that they could do was to make up the total income to £104 per annum.

#### THE BIG ARMY HORSE DEAL.

#### Claim For £20,000 Commission On 40,000 Animals Fails.

The jury returned a verdict for the defendants, and Mr. Justice Ridley entered judgment accordingly, with costs, in the action brought by Mr. Alexander Ferguson against Mr. Philip Runciman, a director of Runciman's (London), Ltd., Mr. M. F. Goodbody and Mr. Cyril Bennett, of the firm of Harris Bros., 24, St. Mary Axe, E.C., claiming £20,000 commission on the sale of 40,000 horses to the French Government.

The case for the defence was an absolute denial of Mr. Ferguson's claim.

#### HOME RAILWAY STOCKS STILL RISING

There was a further improvement yesterday in the prices of home railway stocks, but business was not quite so brisk as on Wednesday and the market may be said to be marking time. Brighton deferred was quoted at 58½, Great Northern deferred at 37½, and "Brums" at 10½.

Interest still centred in the more speculative markets, rubber shares scoring a further advance. Among miscellaneous securities Courtaulds were dealt in up to 95s., closing at 90s. 6d. A big business was done in the shares, and the buying was again understood to be on American account. Furness Withy shares improved to 40s.

French National Defence Bonds were a good market at 85½, and Japanese 4½ per cent. rose to 91. Among Russian mining shares Tanalyks were in demand at 2 3-16.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady; American 2 to 6½ down; Egyptian steady, 7 to 10 down.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York 6 to 11, and New Orleans 8 to 11 points down. Tone steady.

BILLIARDS (close): Falkner (in play), 7,365; Stevenson, 5,832. Newman (in play), 6,334; Gray, 5,280.

At Liverpool Stadium last night Eddie Beattie beat Billy Williams in the fourth round.

Captain Frank Buckley, 17th Middlesex (Footballers') Battalion, has been promoted to major.

Rifleman Duke Lynch, 1st Surrey Rifles, and Billy Wells, Bermondsey, have signed to meet at the Ring on April 3.

Also Lambert (St. James's) beat Stoker Sieviers (Portsmouth) on points in a 15-round contest at West London Stadium last night.

Sergeant Jack Irving, A.S.C., outpointed Albert Burns, Bethnal Green, and Nat Brooks, Aldgate, dealt similarly with Fred Jacks, Hackney, in 15 rounds at the Blackfriars Ring yesterday afternoon.

Corporal W. Reeves, the Essex cricketer, is now home and awaiting his discharge from the Army. He went out with the A.S.C. to Anzac, where he sustained a severe concussion from

# LIFEBUOY SOAP



In health or sickness,  
In peace or war,  
ALTOGETHER!!

LIFEBUOY SOAP is a perfect soap and a perfect antiseptic acting together in perfect unity. It cleans and disinfects at the same time. It is the ideal soap to use for bath and toilet, for cleaning sick room and living room—for home and hospital.

The mild Carbolic odour you note in Lifebuoy Soap is the sign of its Splendid Protective Qualities.

MORE THAN SOAP—YET COSTS NO MORE.

The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.



# LOVE GOES ASTRAY

By Howel Evans



## "It's True, This Time."

"I asked you to be brave, Sheila," went on Steve, when they were alone in the study, that familiar old room which had seen so many of Sheila's troubles, "for I know what I have to tell you will come as a shock to you, and, dear little girl, I don't think you could bear many more trials. But, God willing, perhaps this will be the last." "What is it, Steve, what is it?" asked Sheila. "Let me know at once."

"Sheila," Steve held out both his hands to her, and, like a little, trusting child, she gave him hers, "Sheila, John Finch is dead."

"Steve, is it true, this time?"

"Yes, it's true." Sheila's hands slid from Steve's, and dropped to her sides as she turned and looked through the window and down the drive, unseeing the present, looking back into the past, that bleak past through which she had struggled and suffered.

And now behind that past there lay the future! What did that future hold for her? John Finch was dead, the man she had married, whose whirlwind of simulated love, of passion had swept her off her feet. The man who had been taken from her side on the day of their wedding had gone to his last account. Her husband—how strange again the world sounded as she repeated it to herself—had gone, leaving her a widow and yet a maid! Could it be that her troubles were over, that hope blazed high on the horizon of the future, that brighter days were dawning for her?

"Free!" She murmured the word to herself, and then she wondered whether she were rejoicing, whether she was glad that a fellow creature was dead. Dead! How wful the one solemn word sounded! The man whom she had sworn to love, honour and obey, was dead!

"Sheila, Sheila!" It was Steve's voice. He was speaking to her gently, and she turned and looked at him, and he saw that her eyes were moist. But there was a smile on her lips—pathetic, sweet, yet a smile—and again Sheila held out her hands.

"Steve," she said, very quietly, "I think—I think I should like to be by myself, not to see anyone for perhaps a week. You understand, don't you?"

Steve bent over the two little delicate hands he held, kissed them worshippingly as a queen's hands might have been kissed, and then with just one look into Sheila's eyes he walked quietly from the room and into the hall, where Stuart Darnley was waiting for him. At the same moment Mrs. Blayne came out of the drawing-room.

"My dear boy," Mrs. Blayne said delightedly, as she caught sight of Steve, "I'm so glad you've come. It's so comforting to have a man about the place."

She looked at Darnley as if wondering who he was, and Steve, of course, introduced him.

"My friend here is in my confidence, Aunt

Mary," went on Steve, who had long ago been asked by the old lady to call her by that term of affection. "Can we talk quietly together—some where?"

Mrs. Blayne took them into the drawing-room, and then she spoke, looking shrewdly through her gold rimmed spectacles.

"Since I arrived here Sheila has told me every thing, Steve," she said. "I flew off the moment I got your wire. And now what is to be done? My dear boy, she looks to you, I know, and I look to you. Oh, but perhaps I'm saying too much! Your friend here, you said, is in your confidence. Does he know everything?"

"Yes, everything, Aunt Mary."

"Well, and what is the news?" inquired the old lady.

"John Finch has been killed in a motor smash driving up to town."

"Oh! He's really dead this time, I hope," said Aunt Mary.

"Yes," it was Darnley who spoke. "Directly I heard the news I went off and identified him. He's dead, and there's no doubt about it."

"Then all I can say is, thank God!" said Mrs. Blayne bluntly. "I don't care if it sounds shocking but there it is. The man was a blackguard, and so I thank God he's dead and Sheila's free. And no one need ever know, no one will ever know that she was married to that man, will they?"

"No, never," said the inspector. "And my chase is at an end. The murderer of Frederick Thornton—for I'm convinced that John Finch was that—is dead. Justice can't avenge herself; God has taken the matter out of her hands. The man's dead and will be identified under the name of Eric Landor, which was the name he had the impudence to resume when he came back into civil life. The transfer form of the shares was on him—I took the liberty of annexing that—but, of course, it is now worthless, and the shares will be Miss Maynard's property after all—I prefer to call her Miss Maynard still."

And Inspector Darnley tore the transfer form across and dropped the pieces into the fire.

The Mystery Of Frederick Thornton.

"You've been an awful brick in this matter, Darnley," said Steve as they walked to the cab-rank together, "and I shall never forget it. But it seems a pity that you can't get the honour and glory of having traced down the murderer of that poor fellow, Frederick Thornton. You're sure it was John Finch?"

"Absolutely. I got pretty well every bit of information and evidence I wanted when I was in Aubrey Withers's office. And as regards the honour and glory of the capture of John Finch, well, I'm not out for that. A confidential report to my superior will set me right. The murderer's dead, and the murdered man may well be forgotten."

"What, that poor fellow Thornton? What'd you mean, Darnley? Why, his family may be grieving over him even now, and to think of the poor chap being buried in the gaol is awful. I suppose he really was buried there?"

"Yes. It was the best thing to do in the circumstances. Sometimes we stretch a point in the course of our duties, Hayle, as you may have noticed. I placed all the information I found out before my superiors and the governor of the gaol, and they agreed that my plan was the best. At Scotland Yard they had Frederick Thornton's finger prints recorded as belonging to a man who, under another name, had been concerned in fraud ten years ago, and had then been sentenced to two years' imprisonment."

"Good God, you don't say that! Why, his family are among the most respected in the country!"

"Yes, I know, but strange things happen even in the best families, you know."

"And now he lies in a convict's grave, while his wife and children wonder what's become of him, and are still mourning his loss."

"Better that than they should know him for what he really was. You know, I'm really inclined to echo Mrs. Blayne's words, and say: 'Thank God, John Finch is dead.' It would have been my duty to have stated everything I know, everything I've found out. What a fine sensation it would have made! But death for once has been kind. So I think we'll let Frederick Thornton rest in his grave, and let his family think of him still with love and esteem, as though indeed his was one of those mysterious disappearances of which we sometimes hear. Now we are going to our friend Withers' office, and I'm going to try what a little bluff will do. I want to find out how John Finch killed Frederick Thornton."

"But I thought you said you knew all, Darnley?" said Steve, puzzled.

"And so I do, but it's what we call circumstantial evidence, you know. I'll bet this is the place where they brought Miss Maynard that afternoon."

A Scoundrel At Bay.

They had been talking as the taxi sped along, and it now stopped outside Harmon-chambers, where Aubrey Withers had his offices.

Without ceremony Darnley pushed his way past the astonished clerk, opened the door of the private room, and there sat Withers at his desk.

"You remember me, Mr. Withers, don't you?" began Darnley. "I was a clerk here in your employ, and I found out many things that interested me. For instance, letters from Mr. Frederick Thornton, letters from John Finch after he had escaped from prison. In fact, I found out most of the things I wanted to know, except"—here Darnley leant forward over the desk and looked at Withers straight in the face—"how Frederick Thornton was killed. I know everything else, for I'm Inspector Darnley, of the Criminal

"Oh, indeed! Ah, well, I've noticed just lately that I was being rather disagreeably shadowed. Have you a warrant for my arrest, then, Inspector?"

"Ah, that's asking questions, isn't it? Would you like to make a clean breast of it?"

"Come, come, you oughtn't to talk like that, you know! That's not legal. Anything you say may be used in evidence against you. Those are the words, you know, and you ought to quote them. And so Mr. Stephen Hayle's a friend of yours, is he? Come to enjoy the sight of my arrest, I suppose, eh?"

The little man spoke quite calmly and evenly, blinking through his glasses first at one and then at the other.

"Clever of you, Darnley," went on Withers, "to find out as much as you did, and if you want to know how the murder of Frederick Thornton was committed, well, I'll tell you. I wanted ready money to help to get Finch out of prison. He promised that if I helped to get him out he'd share the ten thousand pounds with me, the ten thousand pounds, you know, that he stole from the bank and which he had hidden he never would say where."

The End Of Aubrey Withers.

"Finch was always putting me off, even after I had got him safely out," said Withers, with a snarl. "He said he'd let me know all in good time. But that doesn't matter now. Now, it cost money to get Finch out of prison. There were people to be bribed—oh, I'm not going to give them away!—and arrangements to be made, and I hadn't got the money to do it."

"Go on," said Darnley.

"So I hunted up Thornton and got money out of him, blackmailed him, if you like to put it that way," Withers continued. "But he began to get nasty and threatened to go and inform the police even if he had to expose himself. So on the very night when I knew Finch was going to try and escape I got Thornton to meet me close by the spot, for the last time, I said, and I would never ask him for money after that. He came. It was a lonely spot, and there he was knocked on the head and killed. A heavy stick from behind did it."

Withers spoke in a calm, unconcerned way, which made Steve shudder.

"Finch got through all right," went on the solicitor. "I was waiting there for him with a long coat and a slouch hat which would conceal his convict's clothes. But it suddenly occurred to us that it would be a much better plan to strip Frederick Thornton and let Finch wear his clothes."

## OUR NEW SERIAL, THE LOVE CHEAT, By YELVA BURNETT.

The striking story of two sisters and a man—of love won by trickery—and of wickedness that met at last its just reward. Look out for the exciting opening chapters in to-morrow's

## DAILY SKETCH.

So we did that, and put the convict's clothes on the dead man."

Steve felt cold at the thought of the atrocity he was hearing related.

"Well," said Darnley, "what did you do then?"

"Pitched the body into the river to take its last chance to swim or float. The face was hardly recognisable, so it didn't matter."

"Oh! And who struck the fatal blow? Who killed Frederick Thornton?"

"I did. He threatened me again, I got nervous and then furious, and I killed him just before John Finch arrived. But Finch was as bad as I was," went on Withers eagerly. "He saw me hit the man twice, three times, and then twice again while he lay on the ground, and then to leave me in the lurch, not to tell me where the money was, to bolt off leaving me without a penny! Hang him, hang him if you can, inspector, for you'll never hang me."

"Ah, would you?" cried Darnley, throwing himself forward across the desk.

But too late! There was a wild flash, a report, and Aubrey Withers's head and face were a terrible sight.

Idly as he spoke his hand had been fumbling with a drawer, and as he finished his last sentence his hand went to his mouth with the pistol in it, and, too late, Darnley tried to intervene.

Steve felt sick, but Darnley looked on with a cold, professional stare.

"Fetch a policeman," he said to the startled clerk, who rushed in.

And then he turned to Steve. "We'll leave it to him," he said. "He'll know me, and he'll know what to do. Suicide of Mr. Aubrey Withers, a solicitor, that's what it'll be. And I'm not sure that we oughtn't to be sorry for the poor devil. His pal sold him, for Finch was evidently going to clear off as soon as he had realised on the shares, without giving Withers a penny. And so that little beggar had the nerve to kill a man, had he?"

"You know, Hayle," Darnley turned to Steve when they were outside, after the policeman had arrived and taken charge, "I'm glad, for Miss Maynard's sake, that John Finch wasn't a murderer after all."

(Another instalment to-morrow.)

## HOW TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH.

### Some Good Advice By A Specialist.

If you are losing strength, tire easily, lack ambition and confidence to do things, and feel discouraged, it does not matter whether the cause is from illness, late hours drinking, smoking, or over-indulgence of any kind, you are in danger of suffering a complete breakdown unless proper treatment is secured at once.

Strength can only be obtained from the food you eat. Therefore, if you are using up more energy each day than you obtain from your food, your case is hopeless until you can reverse the order of things and increase your strength in proportion to the amount you draw upon it.

To get back your old-time strength and energy spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply, and get a little Sargol from Boots or any other good Chemist, and take one tablet with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return to you. Stomach troubles will vanish, ambition return, and you will feel a keen desire again for both work and pleasure. Sargol has increased strength and energy-power in many cases more than 200 per cent. In fact, a little Sargol, with three meals a day, will give you more strength and energy than 12 meals would give you without it. Therefore, if you are run down are constantly losing strength, are irritable, or your nerves are off, get a 3s. box of Sargol to-day. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.—Adv't.

### THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat., at 2.30.

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

DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins Presents W. D. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." "Worthy of the Best Traditions of Old Drury." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

### VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA. 5064 Gerrard. Revue. ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FRENCH MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTTE MYRTIL. Mats., Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. ILLALINE TERRISS AUGUSTUS FORKE and ROBERT LEONARD in "Isadore, You Tell Her," etc. Ger. 7541.

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

MASKELYN'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall. Daily at 8 and 8.15, to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—BRICA-BRAC, at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8.35. MATINEE WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.



against trying times and changing weathers. To keep your skin and complexion naturally soft and white at all times, you must use a Toilet Cream every day—but choose the one which costs least and does most good—ICILMA CREAM.

Icilma Cream is the only Toilet Cream in the world which contains the stimulating and refreshing Icilma Natural Water. That this natural water does good to the skin has been proved over and over again.

Icilma Cream is so perfectly pure that it will suit the most sensitive skin. A pot of this sweetly fragrant and non-greasy Toilet Cream costs just 1/-, and, because it is so very economical to use, it is the cheapest of all.

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1/- and 1/9 per pot everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

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# DAILY SKETCH.

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## A WORD TO NEEDLEWOMEN.

Every patriotic woman will want to help make the *Daily Sketch* Needlework Competition an even greater success than last year's effort. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to-day to the Needlework Dept. of the *Daily Sketch*, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for details.

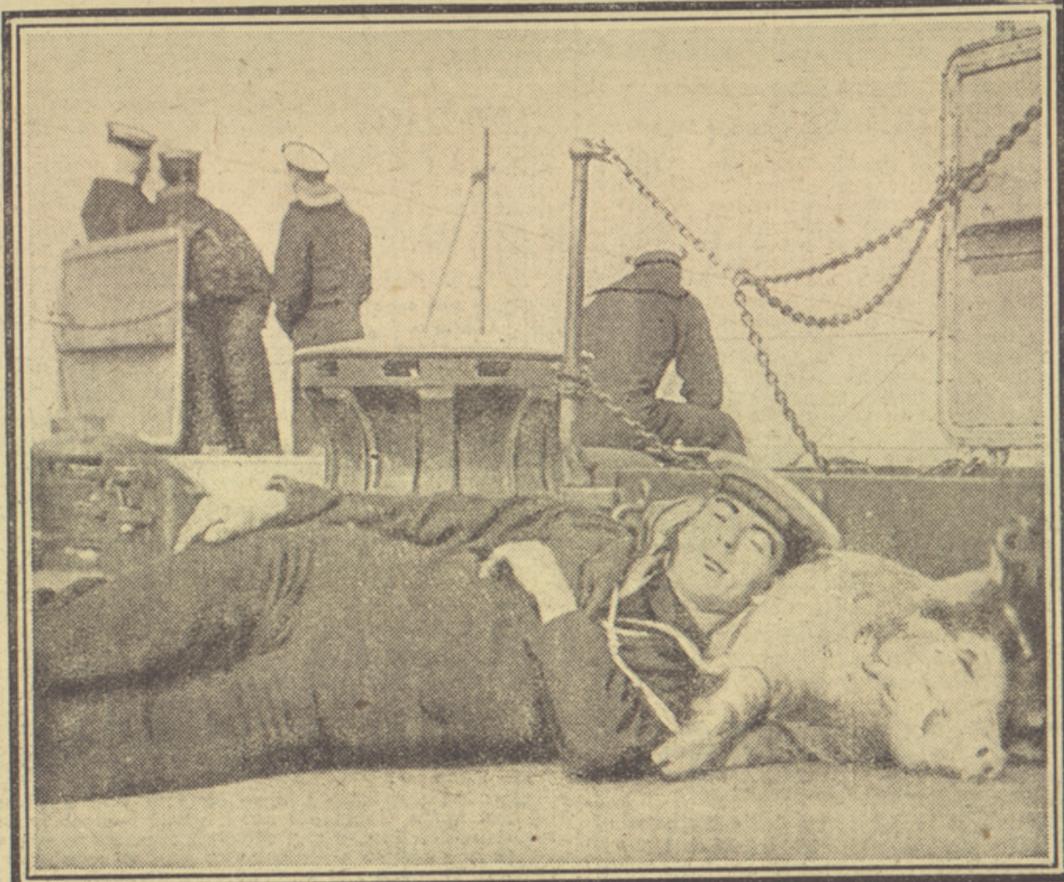


Miss Frances Tower, who is marrying Lieut. - Commander R. F. Penrose Fitzgerald, eldest son of Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald.—(Swaine.)



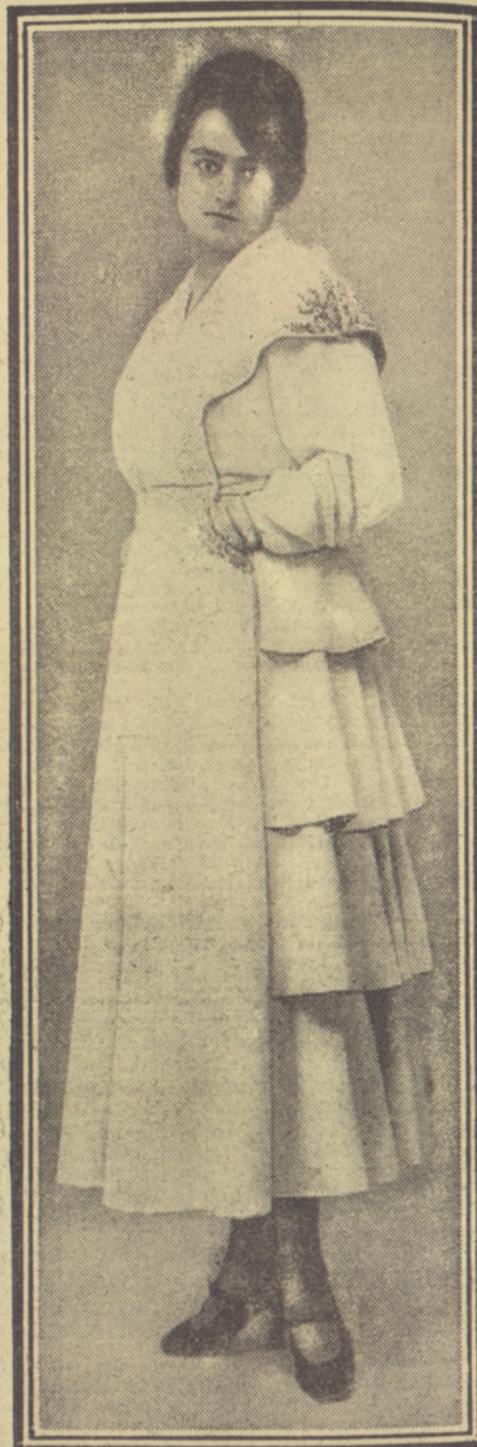
Lieut. H. F. Birdwood is the fourth nephew of Sir George Birdwood to fall in action.—(Swaine.)

## THE HUNS' PIG IS NOW JACK'S PET.



The pig saved by the men of H.M.S. Glasgow from the German cruiser Dresden, sunk in the battle off the Falkland Islands, is now the pet of the ship's crew.

## ROSE AND BLUE.



A Buzenet fashion for afternoon wear of rose-coloured serge, trimmed with blue soutache braid, with lingerie corsage.



A humorous Tommy who has lost an arm amuses his fellow patients at Roehampton with his imitation of Charlie Chaplin. But he doesn't get £134,000 for it!



Smiling Mabel Funston reveals a pretty row of teeth.

## FROM BATTLEFIELD TO SNOWFIELD.



Pte. F. J. Forster, R.E. (left), awarded the D.C.M. for mending wires under fire, photographed with two comrades.

## SON FOR FAMOUS CRICKETER.



Capt. R. H. Twining, West Surreys, the wounded Eton and Oxford cricketer, and his wife, who has just had a son.—(Langfieri.)

## ANZAC GUESTS OF THE KING.



Two New Zealanders from Roehampton Hospital, Pte. Morgan and Pte. Hart, on their way to Buckingham Palace to be guests of the King.