

DAILY SKETCH.

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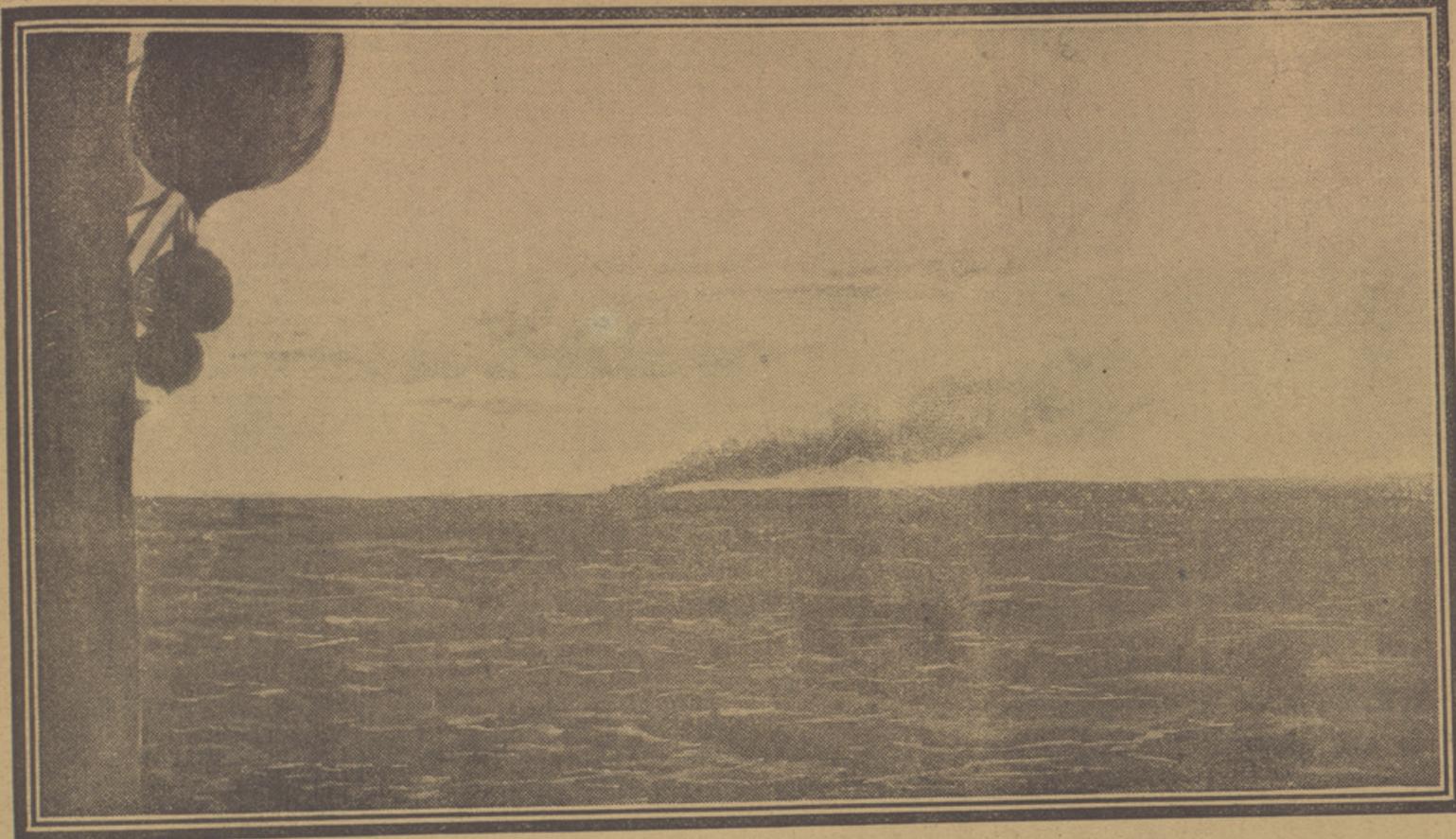
No. 2,199.

LONDON, MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1916.

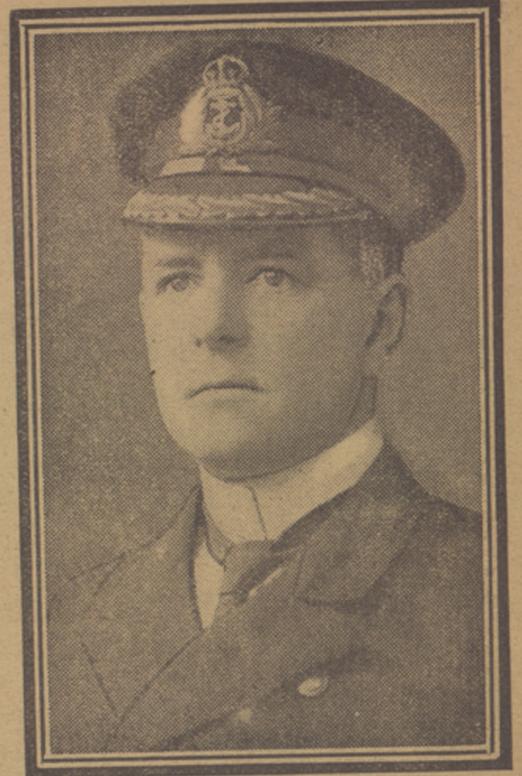
[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

THE LAST SCENE IN THE NORTH SEA FIGHT.



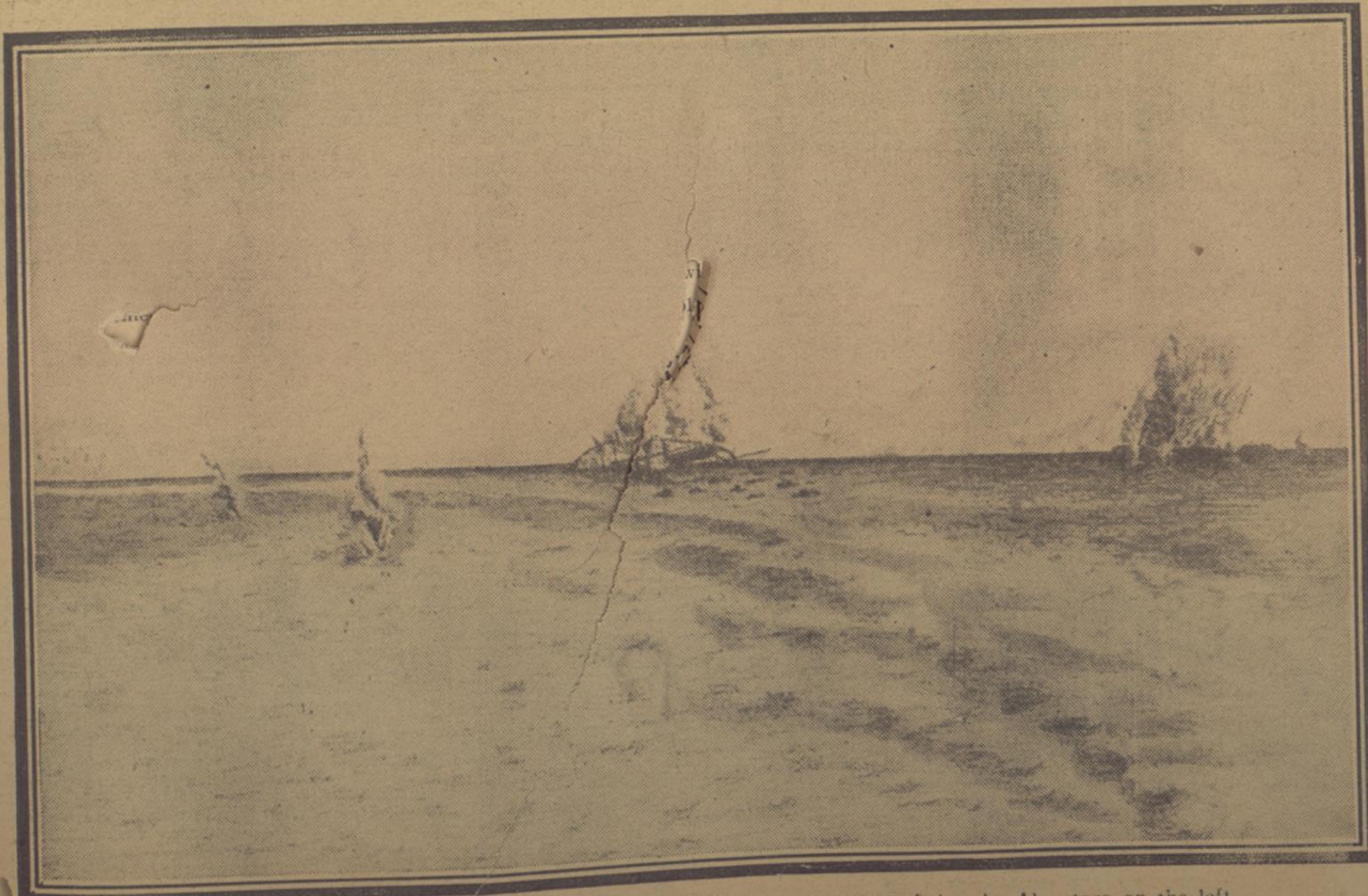
The last plunge of the German raider Grief, sunk in the North Sea fight with the Alcantara.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)



Captain T. E. Wardle, of the Alcantara.

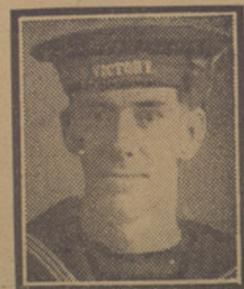


Cap ribbon of one of the Grief's crew.

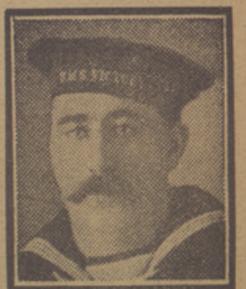


A sketch drawn by one who witnessed the fight. The Greif is on the right, the Alcantara on the left.

German raider Greif came to a speedy end when she tried to imitate the exploits of the Moewe. Before she could gain the Alcantara she was engaged by the Alcantara, and after a desperate fight she sank amid a cloud of smoke and flames. The Alcantara also sank, apparently by a torpedo. During the whole of the engagement the Greif fired over Norway.—Exchange painted on



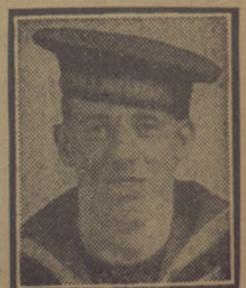
Fireman B. Stoker.



Seaman F. Bowers.



Seaman J. Sandford.



Seaman C. Dunning.

Four seamen of the Alcantara. Sandford lost his life, and the other three were saved. The crew were chiefly Southampton men.

100 LIVES LOST IN THE TORPEDOED SUSSEX.

Women, Children, And Many Americans Among Victims.

HEROIC WOUNDED DOCTOR.

Held His Thumb For Hours On Girl's Bleeding Artery.

News received yesterday confirms that given in Saturday's *Daily Sketch*—that the *Sussex* was torpedoed in the Channel without warning. There is no shadow of doubt as to this, says a French official statement. The course of the torpedo was seen by three Americans.

Last night's estimates give the number of lives lost as nearly 100, says the *Daily Sketch* correspondent at Dover.

This is based upon the assumption that 250 survivors have been landed at Boulogne.

The figure leaves 97 persons missing, while three have died at Dover and Folkestone.

The *Sussex* had on board—

385 passengers.

50 crew.

2,500 sacks of Colonial mails.

The lives lost include Americans, of whom there were 25 on board, and women and children were, as usual, among the victims. Americans are also included in the list of the injured.

Sixty-nine survivors were landed at Dover on Saturday from a destroyer, which had rescued them, and a large number of others were rescued by a French trawler, which took them into Boulogne.

MYSTERY OF UNIDENTIFIED SHIP.

Our correspondent was informed by survivors that the death-roll was increased by the capsizing of a lifeboat heavily laden with women and children, while the action of an unidentified sailing ship which did not render aid, although rockets were being fired by the torpedoed steamer, was strongly commented upon by the survivors.

Mr. Edward Marshall, of the *New York Sun*, who was crossing on his way to Paris, said: "I have no doubt that the ship was torpedoed."

Asked whether the boat which capsized was in charge of an officer of the ship, he said: "So far as I could see she was not. There was certainly no man in uniform in the boat, but, of course, there may have been one in mufti."

"I saw one strange case. It was that of a woman who had managed to get on a raft. She was in a state of nervous excitement and took off most of her clothing. She then collapsed from cold. Another passenger, who was swimming, attempted to get to the assistance of the fainting woman, but, although he approached the raft with extreme caution, it capsized as he touched it, and the poor woman was drowned."

"A LONG WHITE STREAK."

"A very peculiar thing was noticed by myself and others shortly after the ship was torpedoed, but I do not know whether it had any connection with what occurred. We saw a long white streak—about 500 feet of it—in the sea at a depth of four or five feet and running parallel with the ship until she drifted away from it."

Mr. Marshall added: "I want to pay a tribute to the destroyer which rescued us. I, as a man very familiar with the United States Navy, should feel exceedingly proud if a similar crew in our own navy conducted themselves with as notable comeliness, efficiency and intelligence. I would go further and say that the tenderness with which the seamen handled the wounded was beautiful to behold."

Miss Edna Hale, of Tuxedo, New York, praises the heroic conduct of a young American doctor who was going to France to take up hospital work, says Reuter.

Though his leg was broken he lay on deck calmly directing others how to give first aid to the wounded, and himself sat for hours with his thumb on an artery of a young French girl, who had been wounded and was bleeding to death, till coagulation stopped the flow of blood.

TELL-TALE TORPEDO.

Proof of the fact that the Dutch liner *Tubantia* was sunk by a German submarine is forthcoming in statements issued by the Dutch and British Admiralty authorities.

The German Government had strenuously denied that the ship was sunk by one of their submarines, and tried to throw the blame on Great Britain.

The Dutch official account shows that two of the empty boats of the *Tubantia* were found to contain pieces of bronze, which must have come from the air-chamber of a torpedo. The British statement shows that there is no part of any British or French mine or torpedo consisting of metal of the size, thickness and strength described.

BRITISH STEAMERS SUNK.

The steamer *Salybia*, 3,352 tons register, of London, was reported sunk on Saturday, but the whole of the crew of 42 and eight passengers have been saved and landed.

The vessel was on a voyage from the West Indies to London. Members of the crew state that the ship was torpedoed without the least warning and sank rapidly.

One boat capsized, and the party were rescued by the *Lowestoft* ketch *Ena*.

A Lloyd's telegram states that the steamer *Fenay Bridge* has been sunk. The crew was landed.

The *Fenay Bridge* was a vessel of 3,238 tons, belonging to the *Peninsular and Oriental* Company.

WHO WILL PAY MARRIED SOLDIER'S RENT?

Lady Askwith Discusses The Husband's Problems.

HOME, INSURANCE AND SCHOOL.

Lady Askwith, wife of Sir G. R. Askwith, the industrial peace-maker, yesterday discussed with the *Daily Sketch* the problem of the maintenance of the married man's home while he is on active service.

"I quite agree," she said, "with the principle of the suggestion of the War Emergency Committee that the English soldiers should only pay one-third of their rent, the other two-thirds being shared by the Government and landlords in equal proportions. But care should be taken that this is not made a hard and fast rule."

"If a soldier who goes to the war receives a sum from various sources which is equal to his pre-war wages I don't think he should be entitled to the benefits of the suggested scheme."

"Then, on the other hand, if the landlord is a man of wealth and does not depend upon his rents for his living, I don't think he should be given any relief."

"The question of insurance is a very perplexing one indeed. The vital principle with regard to it is that men who have become soldiers should not lose the savings of years because they have joined the Army."

"I think that the Government and the insurance companies could confer and formulate a scheme whereby the married men need not lose their savings."

"The third question, that of continuing the education of the children while their fathers are away, I consider is most important."

"There are thousands of fathers who have paid heavily for their children to go to good schools, and it is wrong to the child, the parents and the State if those children are not allowed to continue their education."

"I should think it would not be impossible for the Government to arrange to keep the sons of soldier fathers at school free of fees, and that the Government should give a small grant toward their education."

WORKERS' BETTER CLOTHES.

The War Brings Prosperity To The Big Drapery Houses.

Drapers in industrial districts, and more especially in munition areas, are doing the business of their lives.

Though prices are higher, yet the demand is much greater than it was before the war. The balance-sheets of firms which deal in the clothing of the people are rejoicing the hearts of the directors and the shareholders.

"There is no doubt," a director told the *Daily Sketch*, "that the poorer people have come into their own."

"It was generally thought that the first effect of a great European war would be to cause immense distress among the industrial classes. The exact opposite has, so far as we know, been the effect of this war."

"Some middle-class people, who were engaged in luxury occupations, and could not turn their hands and brains readily to other occupations, have been badly hit. But on the whole the effect of the war has been in the direction of a more equal redistribution of incomes."

"The working-man is clothing his family better than it was ever clothed before, and who can blame him?"

MR. TREVELYAN'S MARE'S-NEST.

I would advise any audiences which Mr. C. P. Trevelyan may address during the next few weeks to put to him, gently but firmly, the question beloved of Tommy on the march, "Who's your lady friend?"—A correspondent of the *Sunday Chronicle*.

THE GIRL WHO WAS "MEASLES."

When Mrs. Horace Newte was fined £20 at Shrewsbury for giving a false name on an hotel registration form, counsel explained that her maiden name was Rasch, but she called herself Von Rasch at school, because her playmates called her "measles." She was, however, English, and the late Major Rasch, M.P., was her great-uncle.

WORKING MAN AUTHOR-POET.

The late Mr. George Hindle, the well-known working man writer and poet, of Burnley, who has just died. He was a member of the Lancashire Authors' Association, and wrote hundreds of local folk stories and rhymes whilst tending his mill engine. He was the author of "Tales of the Brun," and wrote a guide to Towneley Hall, the ancestral home of the Townleys, which the corporation purchased for an art gallery.



LADY ASKWITE.

OLD-TIMERS PLAY BEFORE STARS OF TO-DAY.

Septuagenarians Of The 'Halls' Revive Past Glories.

A THREE-FIGURE AUDIENCE.

Many of the leading stars of the variety profession took a 'busman's holiday last night. They attended a variety performance at the Music Hall Benevolent Institution at Twickenham, where they were entertained by stars of a by-gone age.

It was a remarkable gathering. The auditorium was filled by half a hundred people, four-fifths of whom earn three-figure salaries on the "halls," and the artistic efforts of the inmates of the institution who filled the bill drew from that small but select audience infinitely more applause than any West End theatre could proportionately command.

Many artistes whose names were familiar with patrons of the variety entertainments of the seventies and eighties figured in the programme. These septuagenarian entertainers, as "popular pierrots of the past," appeared in a revue in which they introduced many features recalling the old days.

Between the performers and the audience there were links associating the past with the present.

The King of the Pierrots, Edgar Wilson, when he sang the old patriotic songs, recalled to the chairman, Eugene Stratton, the days when they were both connected with the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, with whom Wilson was the leading baritone for a number of years.

Drury Lane Clown's Burlesque.

In his palmy days Harry Paulo was the Drury Lane clown. Yesterday it was found that in his declining days he has discovered fresh talent, and he convulsed his star audience with a Maria Martin burlesque.

Another old artiste who used to astonish thousands with his wire-walking exploits was found to have developed a liking for music. This was Tom Alvante, and his efforts as an instrumentalist were not lacking in humour if in talent.

The assembly of a score or more of artistes in pierrot dress, the majority of whom but for the shelter of the home would be partially dependent on the old-age pension, was not the mixture of humour and pathos that such a picture might be expected to produce.

These old artistes really lived in the spirit of the 'seventies. For them the clock had been put back something like half a century, and they were a rollicking, boisterous crowd whose quips and cranks were of the gayest.

The ladies of the company were overwhelmed with bouquets. Jenny Russell, a sprightly septuagenarian, displayed in a Highland fling a surprising agility, and shared the honours of the evening with Amy Lycett, Florrie Archer and Ada Ripon, songstresses whose efforts were loudly applauded.

CHEMIST'S FATAL ERROR.

Strychnine In Toothache Mixture Kills Two Women.

Death by misadventure was the verdict at a Kensington inquest on Maud Coveney (22), a railway clerk's widow, and Beatrice Stockwell (34), a soldier's wife.

Both suffering from toothache, they went to a North Kensington chemist named Isaac Bowen for an antidote. Mentally and physically exhausted by sitting up four nights with his sick wife, he made the unfortunate mistake of giving them a mixture containing strychnine instead of butyl chloral, and they died. He had dispensed £0,000 insurance prescriptions without the slightest error.

Mrs. Coveney leaves two children, and Mrs. Stockwell three.

HEAVY TAX ON CINEMAS

May Be One Of The Features Of Mr. McKenna's Next Budget.

There is a strong and growing feeling in political circles that, whatever course Mr. McKenna takes with regard to other amusements, his forthcoming Budget should include a swingeing tax on every ticket of admission to a cinema performance.

M.P.s are also in favour of a much stricter censorship over these performances. It is a daily occurrence now for magistrates to denounce cinemas as the cause of the misdeeds of youths who are brought before them.

THE NEW BANK HOLIDAY.

At the request of the bankers, the Government has decided that Saturday, April 22, shall be a Bank Holiday in all parts of the United Kingdom.

It is not intended that the day should be kept as a general holiday.

THE ANSWER OF A PATRIOT.

"I heard my country was in need—what else could I do?" This was the spirited reply of Private Pat Brown when his friends remonstrated with him for running away from home. He is the 16-year-old son of an English railway official in Buenos Ayres, and in order to join the Army worked his passage to Liverpool as a horse-minder. As soon as he



SHACKLETON PARTY'S FATE.

Wireless Message From Aurora To New Zealand.

'TEN MONTHS' DRIFT IN ICE.

Explorer's Wife Explains Why She Feels Alarmed.

Mr. Massey, Premier of New Zealand, has received the following wireless message from Mr. Stenhouse, chief officer of the *Aurora* (the relief ship of the Shackleton Expedition which went adrift in the Antarctic Ocean):—

Aurora proceeding Port Chalmers disabled condition, enforced ten months' drift in ice from winter quarters. Commander's respects yourself, people of New Zealand.

Mr. Massey replied (says Reuter) assuring those on board the *Aurora* that a warm welcome was awaiting them in New Zealand.

The Government is considering the dispatch of a steamer to the *Aurora's* assistance.

LADY SHACKLETON'S DISTRESS.

"At first it was suggested that an Australian Government ship might be sent to bring the *Aurora* in," said Lady Shackleton yesterday, in an interview with Reuter, "but she has wirelessed that she will be able to make port unaided. Her arrival is anxiously awaited. We shall then know what stores were left at the Ross Sea base before the ship was carried away in the ice."

"We cannot help feeling very much alarmed about the position. I have heard from Sir Douglas Mawson that judging from the wetness of the season in Australia the ice may be late in breaking up."

"I fear that my husband must have experienced dreadful conditions. If he and his men have got across the continent and are linked up with Capt. Mackintosh and his colleagues, we may be sure that all that experience can do to deal with the situation will be accomplished."

"Commander Evans has telegraphed to me that a good amount of stores was left at the Scott Expedition headquarters when the latter came away, and we may hope that by this time the stranded party have been able to avail themselves of these reserves. There are eatables and fuel, but no clothing, and that is likely to be a serious thing for them."

PROSPECT OF RELIEF EXPEDITION.

"I imagine that if my husband's party has succeeded in crossing they will be almost at the end of their resources. At any rate, after their great march of 1,700 miles they will be in need of rest and recuperation. But they can scarcely hope for that now."

"From the full wireless message of Mr. Stenhouse it is evident that over three months elapsed from the time the first of Captain Mackintosh's party started to lay a depot on the Bluff before the *Aurora* was driven away in a blizzard. It may be assumed, therefore, that she had put on shore all the stores that were intended to be landed."

"There is no evidence, however, that quarters had been established on shore. I think they meant to winter in the *Aurora*; and this would make Captain Mackintosh's position a very grave one unless, indeed, he succeeded in making the old hut."

"I have been hoping to hear of the arrival of the *Endurance* at Buenos Aires for the last week. Until she returns no definite arrangements can be put in hand for the organisation of a relief expedition, or expeditions."

"If my husband and his party are not in the *Endurance* she, or some other vessel, will have to be sent to the Weddell Sea next season in case they have returned there. The official representatives of Sir Ernest are meeting in London to-morrow to consider the position."

"The Royal Geographical Society will be approached at the earliest moment for their views as to how the relief expedition should be organised."

IF SIR ERNEST REACHES HIS BASE.

"Should my son and his party be able to reach the coast and make use of the stores and fuel which the Scott Expedition left behind," said the explorer's father, "they will be able to carry on during the winter until help can reach them. That at the earliest will be at the end of the present year, or perhaps the beginning of next year, if the season happens to be a bad one."

"We are all hoping that immediate steps will be taken to organise a relief expedition to be dispatched from the Australasian side, so as to get to the Ross Sea base. Even if Sir Ernest and his comrades have not crossed the Pole, there are ten men of the *Aurora* to be rescued."

"And unless the *Endurance* brings Sir Ernest and his companions back to Buenos Aires when she returns, it will be necessary for her or some other ship to go back to the Weddell Sea base again at the end of the year to succour them. They may have found insuperable obstacles to the approach to the Pole from that side, and have been obliged to turn in their tracks, reaching their base after the *Endurance* had sailed."

ILLNESS OF MR. HUGHES

Mr. Hughes, Prime Minister of Australia, has been overdoing it. He is suffering from a bad attack of influenza, and has been ordered not to use his voice for a few days.

PEBBLES MURDER: AN ARREST.

A servant girl who is alleged to have murdered

BRITISH AIRMEN BOMB ZEPPELIN SHEDS ON GERMAN SOIL.

SEAPLANES ATTACK GERMAN AIRSHIP SHEDS.

Brilliant Sea And Air Raid Upon Schleswig-Holstein.

OBJECT ACHIEVED.

Loss Of Destroyer Feared And Three Seaplanes Missing.

TWO GERMAN PATROL VESSELS SUNK.

Danish Stories Of Naval Battle In The North Sea.

From The Admiralty.



Commodore Tyrwhitt.

Sunday Night.

An attack by British seaplanes was delivered yesterday (Saturday) morning upon the German airship sheds in Schleswig-Holstein, east of the Island of Sylt.

The seaplanes were convoyed to their rendezvous close to the German coast by an escorting force of light cruisers and destroyers under Commodore Tyrwhitt.

Three of the seaplanes which took part in the attack are missing.

H.M. torpedo-boat destroyer Medusa was in collision with H.M. torpedo-boat destroyer Laverock, and it is feared that in the stormy weather which prevailed last night the Medusa may have been lost, but no misgivings are felt as to the safety of the crew.

Two German armed patrol vessels were sunk by our destroyers.

No detailed report has yet been received, but from Danish Press messages it would appear that this operation, which was carried out within the enemy's waters, achieved its object.

"THEY MADE AN ATTACK ON OUR AIRSHIP SHEDS."

Germans Claim Capture Of Four English Flying Officers.

German Official News.

BERLIN, Sunday.

Five English hydroplanes ascended yesterday morning from two vessels, accompanied by a cruiser squadron and destroyer flotilla.

They made an attack on our airship sheds in Northern Schleswig.

Not less than three of them, including a battle-plane, were brought down by our anti-aircraft section—which had been previously warned—on and east of the Island of Sylt.

The occupants, four English officers and one N.C.O., were taken prisoners.

Bombs were dropped in the neighbourhood of Hoyrschleuse. No damage was caused.—Wireless Press.

FIFTEEN MONTHS AGO.

The last raid of a similar kind in the middle part of the North Sea was the daring attack on Cuxhaven on Christmas Day, 1914, by seven naval airmen in concert with light cruisers, destroyers, submarines and seaplane-carriers.

Weather conditions were favourable at the beginning of the flight, but near the coast it was foggy and the seaplanes were compelled to fly low, thus exposing themselves to the fire of the enemy's ships and shore batteries.

Several machines were hit, but all remained in the air for three hours and gained valuable information regarding the disposition of the German ships and defences. Bombs were dropped on places of military importance.

When the British ships were sighted by the Germans on Heligoland two Zeppelins, seaplanes and submarines attacked them, but the Zeppelins were put to flight by the guns of the Undaunted and Arethusa, and the squadron was able to remain off the German coast for three hours, unmolested by German surface craft.

MYSTERY OF A ZEPPELIN.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday, 6.5 p.m.

According to news received to-day it would appear that an engagement took place between British and German warships close to Danish waters in the southern North Sea on Friday.

The British, by their cannonade, attracted a Zeppelin and several German seaplanes to the scene, but no report has been received as to what happened to them.—Central News.

GERMAN AMMUNITION DEPOT BLOWN UP.

See-Saw Fight For Mine-Crater On The British Front.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday Night.

The enemy exploded a mine yesterday near Givenchy, but did little damage.

Early yesterday morning the enemy sprang a mine near Neuville St. Vaast, and occupied the crater. Our counter-attack took the crater, but was driven back later by enemy bombers.

Trench mortars and rifle grenade activity at Hohenzollern Redoubt and Quarries to-day.

The enemy shelled the Kruisstraat Hoek St. Jean, neighbourhood of Loos, Lorette spur, and Vaux. We retaliated, blowing up an ammunition depot near Oosttaverne.

One of our aeroplanes which went out yesterday has not returned.

ARTILLERY ACTIVITY NEAR VERDUN.

French Second Line Shelled, But No Infantry Action.

French Official News.

PARIS, Sunday, 11 p.m.

In the Argonne fire was concentrated on the communication junctions behind the enemy front. We bombarded supply convoys north of Apremont.

West of the Meuse there was a violent bombardment between the village and the wood of Malancourt and of our second line positions. There was no infantry action.

East of the Meuse and in the Woevre there was an intermittent cannonade.

Our artillery displayed great activity on the whole front, particularly in the region of Grimaucourt, where the fire of our batteries caused several explosions.

In the region of Harville, where we dispersed an important convoy to the west of Pont-a-Mousson our trench guns shelled the German shelters and caused the explosion of a grenades store.

In the Vosges our artillery was active against the German organisations in the Valley of the Fecht.

This morning one of our pilots brought down a German aeroplane, which fell near our lines in the region of Douaumont.—Reuter.

"IN PURSUIT OF A GERMAN SQUADRON."

Danish Reports Of Lively Day In The North Sea.

ASCENT OF BRITISH SEAPLANES SEEN FROM THE SHORE.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

The *Berlingske Tidende* has received the following telegram from Esbjerg of yesterday's date:—

"A heavy cannonade was heard from the North Sea this morning, and sensational rumours were soon abroad that a great battle was being fought off Fanoe.

"Later intelligence seems to indicate that the encounter was not such a big affair as was at first supposed.

"Fifteen British destroyers and five apparently small British cruisers approached from the sea and then turned off in a southerly direction, evidently in pursuit of a German squadron, which, however, was not visible from the land.

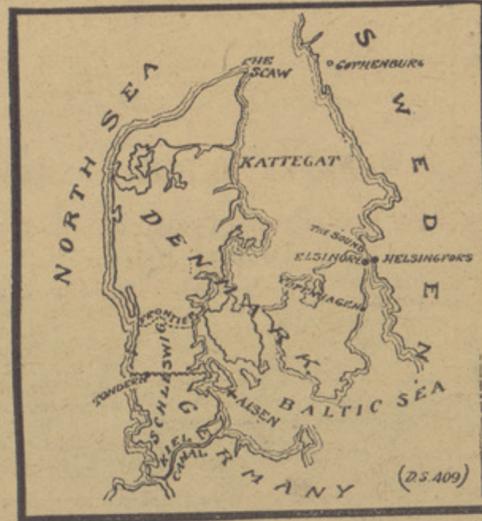
"Simultaneously about five hydroplanes were seen to go up from the British squadron and disappear to the southward.

"Terrific Firing."

"Shortly afterwards there was terrific firing, lasting for 15 minutes. Two German trawlers were then seen approaching the land at full speed, altering their course southwards when close to the Danish territorial limit.

"At this point a sudden snowstorm obscured everything from view, and when some time later the horizon cleared the hydroplanes were seen returning."

Telegrams from Nordby, in the island of Fanoe, say two trawlers were seen on fire, while two other German trawlers were observed hurrying



ing towards the land, and then continuing their way southwards in the direction of Wilhelmshaven.

The action was fought from 25 to 30 miles from the land and 10 to 15 miles south of the Graa Dyb (Deep) lightship.

"Very Large Fleet."

Heavy firing was heard to-night at Esbjerg from 7 o'clock to half-past, presumably from the vicinity of the Graa Dyb lightship.

Rumours from the frontier say that British and French aeroplanes bombed the Zeppelin sheds at Tondern, and great excitement prevails in the district.

Sinacks which arrived at Esbjerg late to-night report very large German and British fleets in the vicinity.—Reuter.

[Tondern is in the northern part of Schleswig-Holstein, about eight miles from the coast and about 23 miles east of the island of Sylt. Schleswig-Holstein was Danish territory up to 1864, when it was brutally wrested from that country by Prussia and Austria. The "armed German trawlers" mentioned in the above message are evidently the German patrol vessels referred to in the British Admiralty statement.]

GERMAN "TRAWLERS" IN FLAMES.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

Captains arriving at Esbjerg report that yesterday morning they met a large German flotilla, consisting of five cruisers and 20 torpedo-boats (destroyers).

It is supposed that the British flotilla last night attacked and put to flight a German squadron.

The captain of the steamer *Cimbria* reports that at noon yesterday he met a German flotilla going south, and later two German armed trawlers arrived on the scene.

Suddenly a British squadron of 10 torpedo boats appeared and attacked the trawlers. Finally the trawlers took to flight in flames and ran for the German island of Sylt.

It was impossible for the British flotilla to pursue them, as the German fortress at Sylt opened fire on the battleships.—Exchange.

5 a.m. Edition.

FULL STORY OF BRITISH VENGEANCE ON RAIDER.

Sister Ship Of Moewe Tackled By Sinking Vessel.

A PERSONAL ACCOUNT.

Vivid Narrative By An Officer Of A Rescue Ship.

SEEN FROM H.M.S. ANDES.

As the *Daily Sketch* has more than once hinted, the public does not hear about all the deeds accomplished by the British Fleet.

The official story of the sinking of the disguised German raider Greif, a sister ship of the Moewe, with the loss of 185 lives, has not been made known until nearly a month after the battle.

There are excellent reasons for this reticence, as is made clear by the fact that the German Admiralty statement complains that the British "have taken measures to keep profound silence about what has happened."

MORE TO BE TOLD.

Even now there are certain gaps in the story which it is not desirable to fill up, such as the method in which the survivors of the Greif were rescued and brought into port.

When the time comes to publish these it will be found that the end of the story was not less worth telling than the early part of which we are told.

The essential facts are that the Greif left some German port disguised as an innocent trading ship, with the Norwegian colours painted on her side.

The *Alcantara*, a large Royal Mail Steam Packet liner, acting as an auxiliary cruiser, fell in with her, perhaps not altogether by accident, and sent a boat to examine her.

When the boat was halfway to the raider she threw off her disguise, disclosed her guns, and fired on the boat, drowning its occupants.

AN UNEQUAL FIGHT.

At the same time the Greif fired her torpedoes at the *Alcantara*, which was hit, and began to heel over.

But although she was obviously doomed and was fighting a vessel much more heavily armed by means of magnificent gunnery in the most disadvantageous circumstances set the raider on fire.

Then the *Alcantara* sank, having desperately wounded but not destroyed the enemy.

It is at this point that the narrative becomes slightly obscure.

Other vessels arrived, the raider received the finishing touches, and several British ships devoted themselves to saving the survivors, both friend and enemy.

The auxiliary cruiser *Andes* was the first British vessel to arrive after the *Alcantara* had engaged the Greif. She took part with other ships in the work of rescue.

The action lasted about 40 minutes in all.

CHASE BY H.M.S. ANDES.

Listing And Fire-Swept Alcantara Fights To The End.

[An authentic story of the battle, written by an officer who took part, when on his way back to an English port with the German prisoners.]

"On the morning of February 29 H.M.S. *Andes* sighted a vessel with Norwegian colours on her side and, receiving no reply to signals, gave chase, meanwhile communicating with H.M.S. *Alcantara* and clearing for action.

"On being approached from both sides by the British ships she hoisted the Norwegian flag, and taking advantage of the consideration shown by British ships for neutral interests discharged torpedoes from secreted tubes. Simultaneously she unmasked her disguised batteries of guns, and opened fire. The torpedo fired at H.M.S. *Andes* was fortunately evaded, but one of two fired at the *Alcantara* took effect.

"At the first sign of the treacherous act the *Andes* had opened a rapid fire.

"Although the *Alcantara* was listing heavily and sinking rapidly, her sloping decks swept with shrapnel, her crew gamely stuck to their guns as long as it was possible to fight.

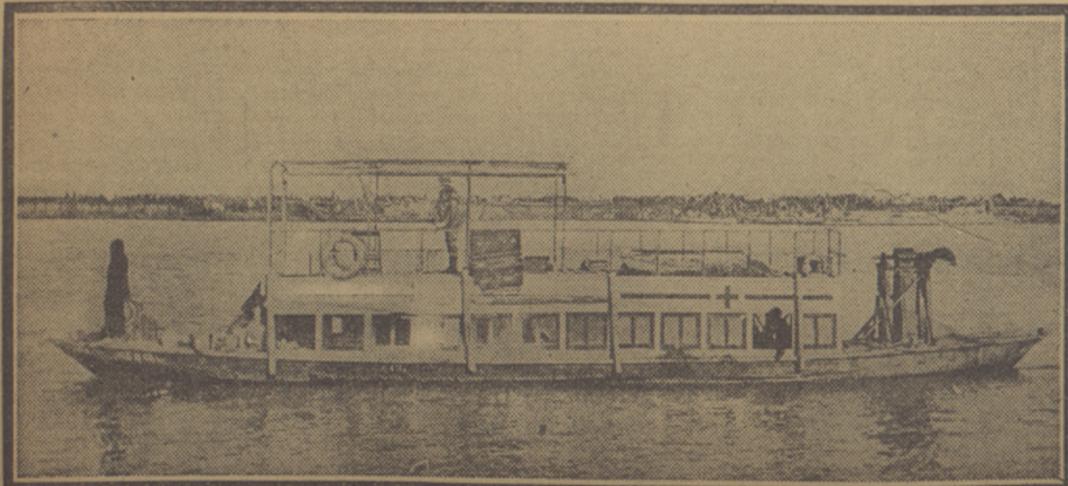
(Continued on page 10.)

Russia's Move.



"Verdun a Failure," "Many Prisoners Fall to Russia," "Fall of the Mark," etc., etc. "Victory is still with us—Helfferich": A day's news-headings.
 Hungry Germany: "If this is victory, what is defeat going to be like!"—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

THE TRANSPORT OF THE WOUNDED IN MESOPOTAMIA.



Owing to the shallow water and frequent shoals there is a lack of craft on the River Tigris suitable for the transport of wounded. This hospital launch, driven by an air propeller, can carry fifty wounded on each journey.

SCOTTISH D.S.O. KILLED.



Lieut.-Colonel Claude H. Campbell, D.S.O., Cameron Highlanders, killed in France. He was formerly adjutant of the London Scottish. —(Swaine.)

COSTUMES BY POST

The illustration below shows an advanced style in street suits. It is made in fine quality corded suitings, cut on very becoming lines, and is specially suitable for young ladies. Made in navy, black, and a large range of soft colourings.

At the price of 6½ guineas this suit represents the very highest value.

WRITE FOR
 COSTUME BOOKLET
 No. 62
 Posted free on request.



6½
 GUINEAS
 POST
 PAID

MARSHALL
 &
 SNELGROVE
 LIMITED
 OXFORD STREET
 LONDON
 W

TWO COFFINS AT CARMEN SYLVA'S BURIAL



The tiny coffin borne in front of the funeral of Rumania's poet-Queen contained the remains of little Princess Marie, Carmen Sylva's only child, who died more than forty years ago. The Royal mother and child now lie in the same grave.

REFUGEE'S MITE.



This little Belgian refugee at the Poland-street Workhouse gives her weekly penny to a fund for entertaining our wounded.

FOR THE N.C.C.



George Walker, of Ilford, told the Tribunal he did not mind joining the Non-Combatant Corps if he did not have to cut his hair or eat meat.

GROWING WAR CROPS.



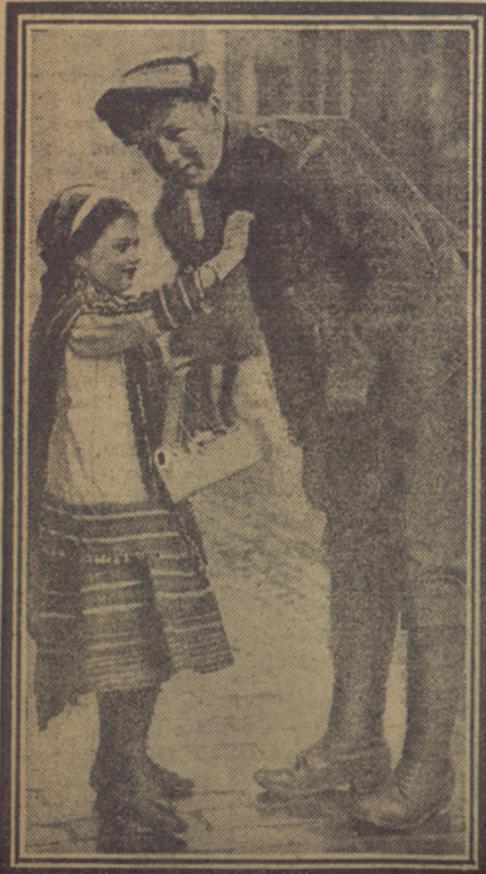
One of the 300 Croydon workmen who are cultivating waste building land. They don't pay rent.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)

A MUSIC-HALL STAR OF OTHER DAYS.



Florence Archer, a sixty-year-old inmate of the Variety Artistes' Benevolent Home at Twickenham, giving a song of her youth at the "Old-Folks' Revue." Assisting her are (left to right) Joe Elvin, Harry Weldon, Tom Leamore, Billy Champion, Harry Champion, and Fred Kitchen.

FOR SERBIAN SOLDIERS.



A Belgian soldier helps to make Birmingham's Serbian Flag Day a success.

BACK FROM SERBIA.



Dr. Caroline Matthews, who has just returned from nursing in Serbia.

AN EFFECTIVE TACKLE.



A snapshot at the Rucker match at Richmond—Public Schools (past and present) v. Tees and Hartlepool Garrison.

PRINCE HENRY MARCHING.



Prince Henry out for a field day with his comrades of the Eton College O.T.C.

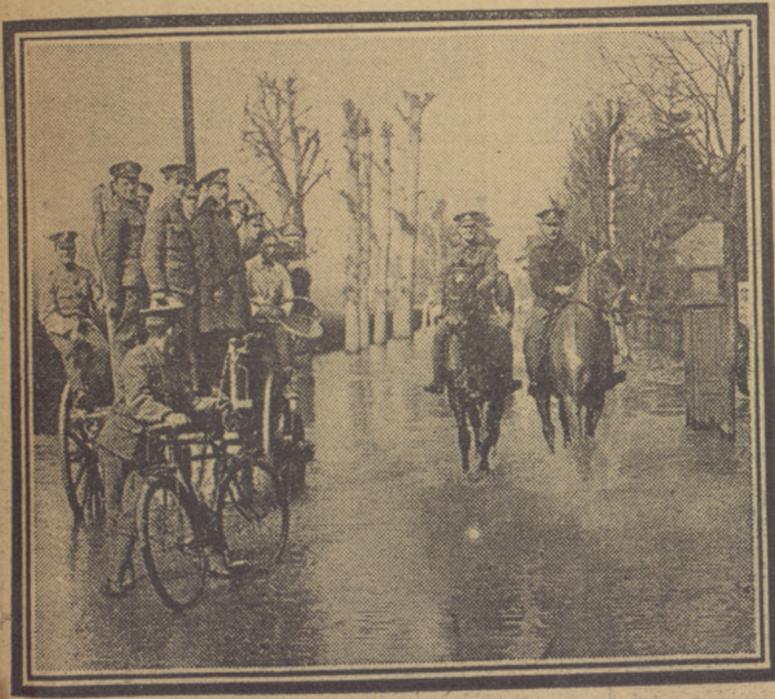
OUR WEATHER: SPRING SUNSHINE, SNOW AND FLOODS ALL IN ONE DAY.



Heavy rains have caused a rapid rise of the Thames, and the roads around Maidenhead are flooded. But this party of Royal Engineers managed to find a way back to camp.



Later on in the day there were snow and sleet showers. It was bright sunshine when they had their chat in the Park.



Soldiers billeted within the flooded area find various means of conveyance—horseback, cart and cycle—to their parade ground.



Giving the little lass a lift over the water.



The young lady gave the birds a feast to welcome the sun.



He quite enjoyed his game of golf. The snow showers came later.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

OUR FIGHTERS ARE WELCOME THE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS ROUND.



The free buffet for sailors and soldiers at Paddington is open day and night. For nearly a year it has been kept going by voluntary workers. Jack and Tommy show their appreciation by generous contributions to the collecting boxes.



The bright sunshine induced many to take a turn in the Row. Most of the young girls favoured riding astride.

BAD LEGS CURED AT HOME

Without Rest or Pain.

A treatment which permanently cures bad legs without rest, when doctors and specialists have given the patient up as incurable, even with the aid of rest, is something of a novelty even in these days of medical marvels.

We make no apology for drawing the attention of readers of the *Daily Sketch* to the work of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester, in view of the alarming increase in the number of cases of this very painful malady, which until now has been thought incurable. Ordinary practitioners as a body are, we believe, powerless to stay this advance, and unable to do any more than tend and relieve symptoms, and by means of absolute rest to patch up a case for a while until movement breaks down what has already been done, and the unfortunate sufferer has to go through it all again.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The National Infirmary for Bad Legs has for some years past directed the skill of its Staff to the perfection of a treatment in their possession which effects a permanent and lasting cure of this most distressing malady. Success of a gratifying character has, we understand, crowned their efforts, and to-day thousands of patients who have been cured by this Treatment testify to the benefits they have received.

WHAT THIS NEW TREATMENT IS.

This new method of curing bad legs is known as the Tremol Treatment, and by the courtesy of the Secretary a newspaper representative was recently enabled to inquire into the methods of application of this new treatment. He was informed that hundreds of cases are being treated at the present time by this Institution, and that 99 per cent. of those who undergo the treatment are cured. Even the very worst cases of bad legs of twenty to fifty years' standing are cured by the Tremol Treatment without a particle of pain, without a moment's rest, without neglect of work, and without the possibility of failure. It is emphatically stated that this wonderful Treatment cures to stay cured for all time.

Think what this means! It appears to foreshadow nothing short of a revolution in the medical treatment of all forms of bad legs. The writer was assured that there will be no more uncertain cures, for Tremol Treatment cures with absolute certainty; and that there will be no more rest cures, which never last, for Tremol Treatment cures a bad leg whilst the patient is going about his daily work. It is, in fact, claimed for this new Treatment that it will cure every kind of bad leg. By its use varicose ulcers melt away, and when combined with varicose veins, disappear; eczema vanishes; swollen and painful legs become painless, and the numerous other complications of this painful disease readily yield to its application.

A GREAT ADVANTAGE.

The Tremol Treatment has one great advantage over every other treatment for bad legs. It can be applied in the sufferer's own home with ease, and with the certainty of obtaining a cure. There are very many different courses of Tremol Treatment, and after the history of each case has been studied the course most suitable prescribed, and, if necessary, modified. No matter how far distant patients may be from the Infirmary, how remote the village they live in, their case is under the continual attention and direct supervision of the National Infirmary for Bad Legs. This alone places the Tremol Treatment within the reach of all patients, no matter what their financial position may be or where they live. It is also interesting to know that this Treatment only takes about ten minutes every other day, or five minutes daily, to apply.

THOSE WHO LIVE AT A DISTANCE.

Those who are prevented by distance from being should fill up the attached coupon and address it to the Secretary, National Infirmary for Bad Legs (Ward G.S.), Great Clowes-street, Broughton, Manchester, when a copy of an illustrated book, "Cures by the Cured," which has been specially prepared at great expense, in order to spread a knowledge of how to cure this disease, will be sent free of charge. It is full of sound advice, and provides every sufferer with the means of bringing about a speedy and permanent recovery, even when other doctors, hospitals, and specialists have failed to help them. During the next few weeks the National Infirmary will make a free gift of a copy to every sufferer, whether residing in the United Kingdom or abroad, who signs and forwards the attached coupon. We would advise every one of our readers who suffer from, or know someone suffering from, a bad leg, to write for a copy of this valuable book before the supply is exhausted.

Address your letter with Coupon to NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS (Ward G.S.), 203, GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER.

COUPON (WARD G.S.)

Name
(Miss, Mrs., Mr., or Rev.)

Address

State Complaint

J.B. Side Spring Corsets

Distinctive Wear.

Possessing distinctiveness of style, and exclusive features of construction and design, that render unequalled comfort and promote health.

Leading Drapers
Everywhere.

Write now for style book—'Comfort and Elegance,' post free on request. James S. Blair & Son, 15, Fore Street, London; Great Ancoats, Manchester; 49, Queen Street, Glasgow.

J.B.
Masterfront
Model
702
I2/II



A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH & PLAY IF CONSTIPATED.

If Cross, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, and the Stomach out of Order, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative to-day saves a bilious child to-morrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste; then the liver grows sluggish, and the stomach is disordered.

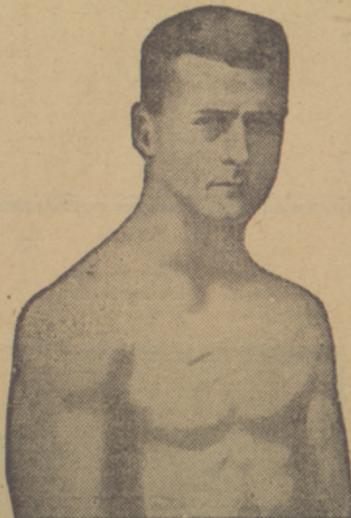


Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, with tainted breath, restless, doesn't eat heartily, or has a cold, sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is a perfectly harmless dose, and in a few hours all this constipation-poison, sour bile and fermenting waste-matter will gently move out of the bowels, and you will have a healthy, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell "California Syrup of Figs" at 1s 3d. and 2s. per bottle. Refuse substitutes.—Advt.

GAINS 22 POUNDS in 23 DAYS.

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon.—
Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work. I was so weak. Now—thanks to Sargol—I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."
"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure. I am stronger than I have been in 20 years."



A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.

"Before I took Sargol people called me 'scraggy,' but now my name is changed. My whole figure is different, my face is plump and full, my body is stout. Have gained 15lbs., and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another gentleman who had just finished the Sargol treatment.
Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30lbs. of good, solid, healthy "stay there" flesh and muscular tissue between your skin and bones, and increase your strength in like proportion? Don't say it can't be done. Try it. A large trial box, costing only 3s., can be had from Boots or any other first-class Chemist. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test, and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat, even where all else has failed, is best proved by the thousands of testimonials we are constantly receiving. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, pleasant, harmless home treatment that will give you more strength and build you up quickly and surely.

If your Chemist cannot supply you send direct to the Sargol Company, Dept. 66, Carlton House, Great Queen-street, London, W.C.—(Advt.)

It's Scones to-day!

Economy is no hardship to children, if you go about it in the right way. Give them "Paisley Flour" scones and jam for tea, they will be delighted, and will not think of cake.

"Paisley Flour"

The SURE raising powder

makes the cooking of a plate of dainty scones only the work of a few minutes, and they are always a success.

Take the recipe for Scotch scones or muffins in the leaflet to be found in each 7½d. and 4d. packet.

"Paisley Flour" is made by Brown & Polson, the Corn Flour Makers.

7½d., 4d. and 1d. packets with recipes.



TRUE ECONOMY might as well begin in the kitchen as anywhere else—and if your pots and pans are CAST IRON, you can take it as a cast iron example of what economy really is. CAST IRON cooking utensils not only cook better, but are cleaner, safer, and last a lifetime.



Berkeley



LOOSE COVER MODEL

Specially designed for Bedrooms and the Drawing Room. Dainty in appearance, yet strongly constructed upon a sound Birchwood frame. The sides and back are gently curved, giving extreme comfort, and the seat is sprung with best steel-coppered springs.

Upholstered in Casement Cloth and fitted with a charming Loose Cover in Cretonne of your own selection.

This Loose Cover easily slips on or off the chair for washing, and the chair can still be used without the cover. As a supreme guarantee every Berkeley

IS SOLD ON THE MONEY-BACK PRINCIPLE

On receipt of 3/6 with order we send the Chair complete with Loose Cover, without further payment, carriage paid in England and Wales, and if you are not completely satisfied you may return it at our expense, and we will refund your money in full.

35/- COMPLETE WITH LOOSE COVER. 3/6 with order and balance 5/- monthly.

FREE Send a postcard to-day for patterns of Cretonnes and full particulars. You will be delighted with the range of designs and colourings.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,

Specialists in Easy Chairs. Dept. V, 70-78, Old Kent Road, London, West-End Showrooms: 133, Victoria St., Westminster.

My Hair, and How I Keep It in Good Condition.

By JOAN HAY.

(In this article Miss Joan Hay, the well-known Musical Comedy Actress, who is renowned for her wonderful Titian hair, tells how she treats it.)

Whether you have fair hair, dark hair, or red hair like poor me, you must, if you wish to keep it in good condition, bright, glossy and luxuriant, take great care of it.

Many girls neglect their hair most shamefully and then expect it to utter impossibility.

I will just I "treat" I never brush it every matter how to bed or may be. Then regularly night. For teaspoonful granules in a water, rinsing wards and with hot twice a year a tonic. This I think is very necessary, as during the Spring and Autumn one's hair always falls a little and needs a stimulant. To make the tonic I take an ounce of pure boranium and mix it with four ounces of bay rum. After massaging the scalp for a few minutes I dab this lotion freely amongst the roots. The result is quite magical.



Joan Hay

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION. ALL CHEMISTS.—Advt.

A Delicious Cup of Cocoa

Made in a Moment

Take a teaspoonful of Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk, mix to a smooth paste with a little hot water, add boiling water as required, and you have in a moment a delicious cup of Cocoa nourishing and sustaining—in fact, a meal in itself.

Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk is an excellent thing for the brain-worker, for those who suffer from "nerves" or insomnia; and for the busy man or woman who is obliged at times to forego a regular meal and yet requires something sustaining in the meantime.

But perhaps its most valuable property is that it is very easily digested and can be taken without the least discomfort, even by those who have to diet themselves with care and are unable to take tea, coffee, or cocoa in the ordinary form.

TESTIMONY.—"I have used your Cocoa and Milk and consider it a most excellent preparation, very agreeable in flavour, and superior to tea, especially when taken in the afternoon by those whose digestions are weak."

Tins, 2/6, 1/6 and 6d. (special Midget Tin), of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 3d. Mention *Daily Sketch*, and address Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

REAL BEAUTY.

OATINE alone produces real beauty, for it rides the skin of all impurities and makes it clear, fresh and youthful. Ask yourself about your skin. Is it as it should be? Are the pores clean and fresh? If not, try OATINE; it produces "skin health."

In white jars, 1/1 and 2/3. Ask for

Oatine FACE CREAM

GET IT AT YOUR CHEMISTS.

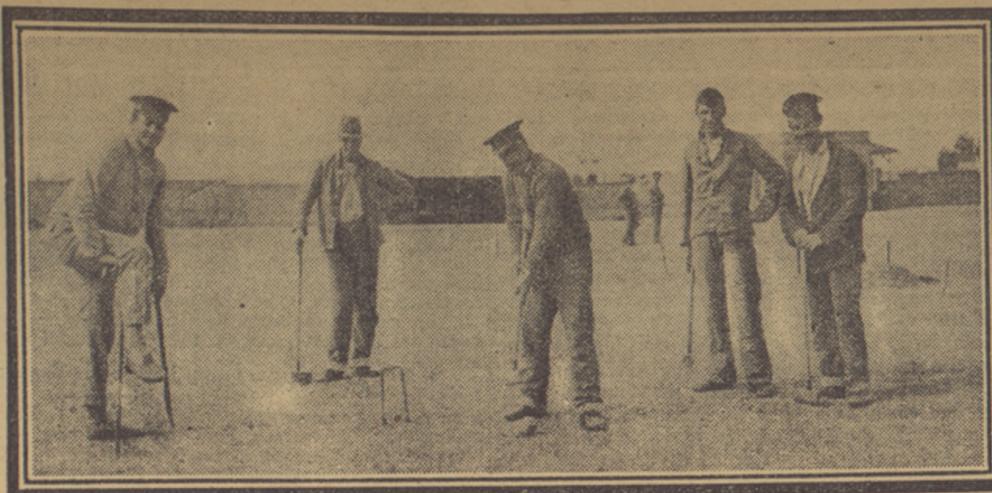
DO YOU WANT

ANOTHER £1 A WEEK AND WAR BONUS?

Reliable people will be provided with profitable Home Work on AUTO-KNITTERS by Knitting War Socks. Experience and distance immaterial. Write for full particulars enclosed. 1d. stamp for postage.

THE AUTO-KNITTER CO., Ltd., SIERY CO., Ltd., ST. LEICESTER

TOMMY TAKES TO THE CURATE'S PASTIME.



Convalescent soldiers now in the New Zealand hospital at Cairo find healthful recreation, not too taxing to their strength, in a quiet game of croquet.

PEER'S SON KILLED.



Captain the Hon Sydney Joicey, Northumberland Fusiliers, Lord Joicey's youngest son, killed in action.—(Bassano.)

HER HUSBAND RETURNING.



Lady Maxwell, whose husband, Sir J. G. Maxwell, is on his way home from Egypt.—(Swaine.)

Daily Sketch Patterns.

THE ECONOMY OF HOME-MADE LINGERIE.

Daily Sketch Pattern, 1,022—A Lady's Chemise.

Lingerie garments which are at once pretty and serviceable are very important to the woman who wants to keep down dress expenditure and are a great economy when made at home. To-day's pattern design is especially suitable to the needs of the moment, for while it has the new line and is quite an attractive garment, it is one that will wear and wash well and calls for no expense in the matter of lace and ribbon.

The pattern is supplied in three sizes, to fit 22in., 24in. and 28in. waists, from the Pattern Dept., *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., and costs 6d., or 7d. post free. Applicants should state the size required and ask for Pattern No. 1,022.

Intending competitors in the £1,000 Needlework Competition will be interested in this design, as a lady's chemise forms the subject of Class 28, and the one pictured is very suitable for the display of exquisite workmanship. The use of this pattern, of course, is not obligatory.



A "LUVISCA" Blouse. Ask your Draper to show you this and other Fashionable Styles for present wear.

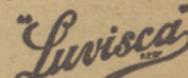
"Luvisca"

is made from Artificial Silk and Cotton.

ARTIFICIAL SILK yarns of to-day are quite different from the artificial silk yarns first produced; with the characteristic "sheen" they have greater brilliancy than silk, and the fabric known as "LUVISCA," composed as it is of the very finest artificial silk and the best and strongest cotton that can be obtained, combines beauty and durability in an unequalled degree.

It is true that the great success of "LUVISCA" has brought out many imitations. Be careful, therefore, that you buy real "LUVISCA," and you will be more than satisfied. No other fabric has the same combination of good qualities.

None genuine without the "LUVISCA" stamp on the selvedge:



"LUVISCA" BLOUSES

READY-FOR-WEAR

are also obtainable in all the newest styles and designs.

ASK TO SEE THEM

Smartly cut and beautifully finished a "LUVISCA" Blouse will always prove a welcome addition to your wardrobe. "LUVISCA" Blouses are very durable and will stand constant washing.

CAUTION:

Look for the "LUVISCA" Neck-Tab:—



In case of any difficulty in obtaining "LUVISCA" either by the yard or in garments please write the Manufacturers, COURTAULDS, LTD., 19, Aldermanbury, London, who will gladly send you an illustrated Booklet giving particulars of the many characteristics of genuine "LUVISCA."

THEATRES.

AMBASSADORS.—Third Location of "MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Matinee Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

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

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 Gerard 2588.

VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA. Last week of Revue. 5064 Gerrard. ANNA DOROTHY, CLYDE COOK, GEORGE FRENCH, MANNY and ROBERTS, and ODETTE MYRTIL. Doors 8. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

COLISEUM.—At 2.30 and 8 p.m. Raymond Roze's Co in "ARABESQUE," Et LA LINE THEATRE. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA BIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES HERKELEY, and 1 Sure Beauty Chorus.

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

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC," at 8.55. VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. "ALL SCOTCH," featuring JEAN AYLIWIN. Varieties by GEO. MOZART MAY HENDERSON, JAY LAURIER, T. E. DUNVILLE, ELSIE SOUTHGATE and SISTER, etc.

MONEY TO LEND.

PAY NO PRELIMINARY FEES.—£10 to £1,000 lent anywhere on SIMPLE PROMISE TO REPAY. Lowest terms interest and repayment. Business founded nearly 60 years; straightforward dealings assured. Apply (in strict privacy) to LONDON AND PROVINCES DISCOUNT CO., Ltd., 78, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C. (Opposite Mansion House station.) N.B.—FINANCIAL AGENTS paid handsomely.

WILLARD OUTPOINTS MORAN.

Ten-Round Fight Which Brought Fortunes To The Men.

CHAMPION'S BROKEN FINGER.

By the consensus of opinion of the sporting writers present, Jess Willard was judged the winner in his ten-round boxing contest with Frank Moran, at Madison-square Garden, New York, on Saturday night.—Reuter.

The first round belonged to Willard, who jabbed Moran in the face with his left, blocking three blows to the body from Moran. The latter swung right and left to Willard's neck, and received a hard right to the body. Moran missed with a right and went into a clinch. Willard tore loose, and landed right and left to the head, and then smashed a terrific left to the face, dazing Moran, who swung wildly to right and left, at which Willard laughed.

Round 2.—Willard followed Moran slowly around the ring. He drove a right hook to Moran's eye. The champion then staggered Moran with a left to the face.

Round 3.—Willard smashed a right to Moran's body, doubling him up. Moran's savage swings could not reach Willard's jaw, while Willard jabbed Moran with his left almost at will. Moran was shaky.

WILLARD'S POWER.

Round 4.—Willard jabbed Moran in the face with two lefts and an uppercut, and then went for Moran's body with right and left. Moran hooked a left to the body and a left to Willard's jaw. Willard kept jabbing Moran with the left, and jarred him with a right to the jaw. A terrific left to Willard's body never jarred the champion. Willard split Moran's eye wide open with a crashing right.

Round 5.—Willard battled with Moran with right and left uppercuts to the jaw. The latter tried to penetrate Willard's guard with body blows, and rushed the champion to the ropes. Willard closed Moran's left eye with jabs.

Round 6.—Willard delivered an uppercut to Moran, and again split his eye with a left jab, and jarred the challenger with a right to the jaw.

MORAN HELPLESS.

Round 7.—Under a fusillade of blows Moran was helpless, clinging to Willard blindly as blood poured down his chest. Moran swung wildly. Catching Willard on the jaw, he dazed the champion for a moment.

Round 8.—Moran swung two rights to Willard's jaw. The champion appeared winded.

Round 9.—Moran made a rush, landing right and left to the champion's neck. Willard used the left steadily, and a left uppercut lifted the

HOW THE MOEWE'S SISTER SHIP GREIF WAS SUNK.

(Continued from page 3.)

"A hail of shells struck the raider with deadly accuracy. Her engine-room was destroyed, bridge and control station swept away (most of her officers being killed here), several guns knocked overboard, torpedo tubes destroyed and the crews killed before further torpedoes could be fired.

"Several terrible explosions occurred as the shells struck her torpedoes and mines, and flames burst from amidships and forward.

"With the danger of submarine attack and mines strewn by the raider, it was impossible to offer any assistance to the survivors of the Alcantara until the enemy was completely destroyed, and many were a considerable time in the icy water clinging to the wreckage.

"Many had been killed by the cowardly fire of the enemy as they endeavoured to launch boats from the doomed Alcantara, for her boats had been deliberately riddled by the enemy, who had hoped to be able to account also for the Andes and make her escape.

"But here they had counted without the

excellence of British naval gunnery. Such terrible destruction on their vessel was wrought before they were able to return the fire effectively that they were completely demoralised, and with most of their officers killed, and their bridge and control destroyed, they abandoned their blazing vessel.

"The true character of the Hun was displayed in the subsequent recovery of the prisoners from the boats and wreckage. Several severely wounded Germans, with arms or legs missing, were swept from the sides of the Andes by their uninjured and more able comrades, and were cut to pieces by the propellers. The able-bodied were also seen on the rafts and boats fighting severely injured comrades for first place on the ladders and boats rescuing them.

"It was during the humane act of rescue by the British vessels (other ships having now arrived on the scene) that a submarine attack was attempted. The attack was thwarted, and it is believed that the submarine was struck.

"The raider was heavily armed and protected, and was intended to do tremendous damage to British shipping had this fight not brought her treacherous career to an end."

challenger off his feet. They were clinched at the bell.

SMILES AND A BROKEN FINGER.

Round 10.—Willard battered Moran with rights and lefts, but the latter came back gamely and swung a right and left to the champion's jaw. Willard caught Moran in a clinch, and on the break was uppercutting him as the bell rang.

Willard injured his right hand in the third round, and after the fight a doctor found that the index finger was fractured, but not seriously.

The demeanour of the two men as they fought was strikingly different, Willard smiling and Moran scowling.

After all, money was 'he thing in this fight. Moran drew £133 a minute from it, and Willard was on £10,000 win, lose, or draw, 51 per cent. of the moving picture rights and the money derived from advertising privileges. As £30,000 was the accepted "gate," everybody concerned did well.

At the National Sporting Club Reece and Inman will to-day begin a match of 18,000 for £500.

At the Ring on Saturday night Lance-Corpl. Fred Donovan knocked out Fred Drummond in the third round, and in ten-round bouts Private Will Rayson, A.S.C., beat Morry Stone, Bow, on points, and J. Conn Stepany, caused Tom Silk Bermondsey, to retire after the fourth meeting.

To-day's Boxing: Ring—afternoon, Sid Stagg v Arthur Duncan; night, Dick Smith v Harry Reeve. Hoxton—afternoon, Jimmy Wilde v Sid Smith; night, Darkey Saunders v Johnny Cohen.

Young Rosner, of America, who is coming to this country to meet Jimmy Wilde for the fly-weight championship of the world, arrived at Queenstown on the St. Paul yesterday.

FOOTBALL SUMMARY.

LONDON COMBINATION.

*Brentford (Wynn, Hooper, Richards) 2; 4. Queen's Park Rangers 0.
 *Chelsea (Harrow, Nicholl, Thomson) 2; 4. West Ham United 0.
 *Clapton Orient (Beech, Layton) 2; 4. Luton 0.
 *Millwall (Nock, Noble, Moody) 3. Croydon Common 0.
 *Reading (Lofthouse) 1. The Arsenal (Groves) 1.
 *Tottenham Hotspur (Lloyd 2, Bliss, Steel) 4. Fulham 0.
 *Watford (Knighton, Wright) 2. McLaughlin) 4. Crystal Palace 0.

LEAGUE: MIDLAND SECTION.

Rochdale (Heap) 1. *Barnsley 0.
 *Bradford (Kemp) 2. Huddersfield Town 0.
 *Derby County (Leonard) 2. Chesterfield (E. Revill) 1.
 Sheffield United (Gillespie) 1. *Grimsby Town 0.
 Bradford City (Logan) 1. *Leeds City 0.
 *Lincoln City (Cavanagh) 1. Rotherham Co. (Foxall) 1.
 *Nottingham Forest (Tinsley 2, Bell) 2. 4. Leicester Fosse 0.
 Hull City (Lee, Naismith) 2. *Sheffield Wednesday 0.
 *Stoke (Whittingham 2, Smith) 3. Notts County 0.

LEAGUE: LANCASHIRE SECTION.

*Blackpool (Green, Carney, Quinn) 3. Bolton Wanderers (Buchan) 1.
 *Burnley (Lindley 3, Boyle, Chapman) 2. 6. Southport Central (Stringfellow) 1.
 Preston North End (Morris, Hosker, Williams, Smith) 4.
 *Bury (Bird, Lathroe)
 *Liverpool (Metcalf, Waine) 2. Stockport County (Barnett) 1.
 Manchester City (Cartwright) 2. 2. *Manchester United 0.
 Everton (Clennell, Harrison) 2. *Oldham Athletic (Lashbrook) 1.
 *Home team.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Ayr United 6. Third Lanark 0; Falkirk 3. Airdrieonians 2. Other games postponed owing to snow.

SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION.—Southampton 5. Swindon Town 3; Portsmouth 4. Cardiff City 0.

RUGBY UNION.—Tees and Hartlepool Garrison 14. Public Schools 5; Artists' Rifles O.T.C. 9. St. Bart's Hospital 3; 2/10th Manchester 19. Australians 0; New Zealanders 27. Welsh Guards 6.

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE.—Huddersfield 26. Salford 7; Oldham 7. Halifax 2; Dewsbury 24. Brighouse Rangers 3; Leeds 21. Bradford Northern 5; Hull Kingston Rovers 11. Batley 5; Hunslet 3. Jarrow 0; Leigh 5. St. Helens Recreation 2; Wigan 3. Rochdale Hornets 3; Swinton 11. St. Helens 3.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

Some of the 7,000 cigars sent to the Daily Sketch cigarette fund by the crew of the steamer Derbyshire were sent to B Company, 9th North Staffordshire Regiment, now in France. The sergeant-major has written, on behalf of the non-commissioned officers and men, of the company thanking the ship's crew for "the delightful luxury, and wishing them good luck and successful voyages."

Mrs. Miller, Bearsden (62nd weekly contribution), 2s.; Betty Earp, Stoke-on-Trent, 1s 6d.; M. M. Stott, Notting Hill, W., 1s.

El.—Clerical Staff, Infantry Record Office, Dublin (15th cont.); 8s.—Daily Sketch Comps. and Readers; 2s.—J. W. Simpson and W. H. Roberts.

Falkner (rec. 2,500) is leading Stevenson by 10,001 to 8,834. Askew, West Ham United, Banks, Tottenham Hotspur, and Grosart, Fulham, were ordered off on Saturday.

A five miles cross-country race at Neasden was won by Pte. P. Scott, Inns of Court O.T.C., in 34min. 10sec., while W. Behr, of the R.N.A.S., won a 15 miles walk in 2h. 16min. 13 4/5sec.

G. McRae, of Banknock, defeated W. Kolehmainen (Finland) by nearly half a mile in a ten miles race for the world's professional championship and £50 a side at the Powderhall Grounds.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, unchanged to 2 points down. New Orleans, unchanged to 1 point down. Tone steady.

GENEROUS RACING PATRON.

Stake Won By Vermont In 'War National' Goes To Star And Garter Fund.

It was much quieter on Saturday at Gatwick, where an interesting item of news gathered was that Mr. Percy Heybourn, the owner of Vermont, who won the Racecourse Association Steeplechase, had decided to give the stake, which amounted to over £1,000, to the Star and Garter fund for disabled soldiers and sailors.

A field of 15 put in an appearance for the International Hurdle, and a sound favourite was found in The Binikin.

He never promised to win, however, though he was only just beaten out of a place.

Early Hope was the best backed of the others, and he won a punishing race from Archiestown and I Sa. Archiestown again beat Desmond's Song, though there was not a great deal between them at the finish, and on the whole it was a capital race.

Donoghue notched his first point of the season in the Gatwick Double Handicap, his mount, Cervel, being always favourite. Footman cut a bold figure for some way, but soon after entering the straight the favourite took charge, and was not seriously troubled to dispose of the hurdler, Minstrel Park, and Hare Hill.

In the Horley Handicap the three-year-old Verge scored in handsome style for the Foxhill stable. Anguilla was in front all the way in the Priory Plate.

WINNERS AND PRICES.

1.0.—SURREY STEEPLECHASE.—VALENTINE MAHER 11 to 4.
 1.45.—INTERNATIONAL HURDLE.—EARLY HOPE 11-0 (J. Dillon), 1; ARCHIESTOWN, 11-2 (Parfement), 2; I SAY, 10-4 (C. Hawkins), 3. Also ran: Redwood, Castleton, the Binikin, Desmond's Song, Martinus, Green Falcon, St. Beuve, The Bore, Siberian, The Ant, Atherton, Submit. Betting—2 to 1 The Binikin, 5 to 1 EARLY HOPE, 100 to 15 Archiestown, 10 to 1 Redwood, Desmond's Song, Martinus, Green Falcon, 100 to 3 St. Beuve, 100 to 5 others. 3 lengths; neck.
 2.15.—JUVENILE PLATE.—ISABELITA G. 6 to 1.
 2.45.—GATWICK DOUBLE HANDICAP.—CERVAL, 15 to 8.
 3.15.—HORLEY HANDICAP.—VERGE, 5 to 2.
 3.45.—PRIORY PLATE.—ANGUILLA 5 to 4.

GERMANS HELD BY RUSSIANS.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Sunday.

In the Jacobstadt sector (Riga sphere) the Germans assumed the offensive in the region of the Mitau railway, but were repulsed by our fire.

In the district north-west of Postava and between Narotch and Vischnevskoe Lakes desperate fighting continues.

South of Karpilovka, and west of Derajno, the enemy attempted to attack, but was repulsed with infantry fire and hand grenades.

In Galicia the enemy attacked one of our positions in the district where the Strypa joins the Dniester, but was repulsed by our fire.—Reuter.

Mr. Asquith and the British delegates to the Allied war conference arrived in Paris last night.

How I Permanently Removed An Ugly Growth Of Superfluous Hair.

By MARIETTA DI TERGOLINA (The well-known Mezzo-Soprano).

The use of grease paint, as almost everyone who has used it night after night knows, is very liable to induce a growth of superfluous hair upon the face. I was no exception to the rule, and although only in my early twenties I found to my horror quite a strong growth appearing upon my chin. This caused me until a friend suggested the use of a little mixed into a few drops of very doubtful stuff, but had to be so I procured this powder mist and ap-manner suggested heminol hair at the time, and the started using paste, and continued doing so for several weeks. At the end of this period I could find no trace of hair whatever, not even with a magnifying glass, and since then I have never been troubled with the slightest suspicion of the disfiguring growth returning. I consider the discovery of this pheminol to be the greatest boon on earth.



Marietta di Tergolina

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION. ALL CHEMISTS.—Advt.

BABY'S WINTER FOOD

In the winter, when vitality is at its lowest, baby's food becomes a subject for serious consideration. Your baby must have the maximum of nourishment with the least possible tax on the delicate stomach. Give your baby Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food. No other food is so nourishing, so easily assimilable, and so completely satisfying. Thousands of mothers, doctors, and nurses who have experienced the wonderful feeding and health-giving properties of Dr. Ridge's Food during the past fifty years are unanimous in its praise. It is a wholesome food for body and brain. Dr. Ridge's Food being in a concentrated form goes further, and is therefore the cheapest food you can give baby. Every chemist and grocer sells Dr. Ridge's Food in 6d., 1s. and 2s. tins; also in 2d. packets.—Advt.

FLUSHING MAIL BOATS OVERDUE.

FLUSHING, Sunday.

Neither the mail boat Prins Hendrik nor the Koningin Wilhelmina, which were expected here respectively yesterday and to-day, has yet arrived. They have probably been delayed. No boat leaves to-morrow.—Reuter.

ANOTHER STEAMER SUNK.

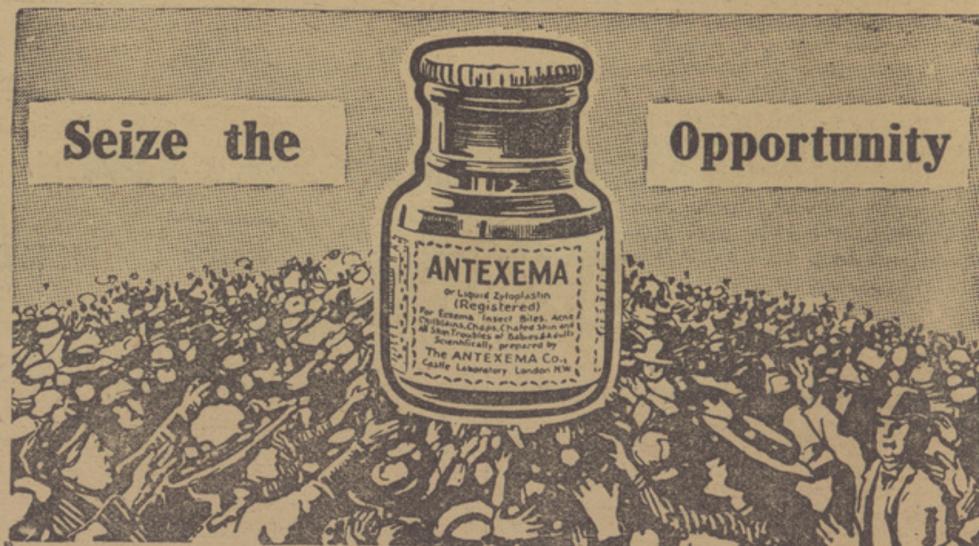
The steamer St. Cecilia has been sunk. Her crew of between 30 and 40 has been saved and landed. The vessel sank in less than 10 minutes.

MARRIED MEN PROBLEM SOLVED?

I hear, writes the London correspondent of the Daily Dispatch, that Mr. McKenna now sees that a reasonable scheme of relief for married men will not necessarily be so ruinously costly as was feared at first, and that the Cabinet Committee is in a fair way to solve the problem. Probably the solution will be announced before the House adjourns on Thursday.

Soldiers home from the front interrupted and broke up a meeting of attested married men at Newark yesterday, at which Sir Arthur Markham was the chief speaker.

News from Vilna, says the Paris Journal, announces the approaching arrival of the Kaiser, and gives details of the measures taken in view of that event.



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NAME

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Daily Sketch, 27/3/16.

Begin This Great New Story To-day.

The LOVE CHEAT

BY YELVA BURNETT



CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LAURETTE COTWOOD, a sweet, good-natured girl, companion to
 MRS. DRAYTON, a wealthy old lady.
 BETTY, Laurette's worldly, unscrupulous sister, the widow of Cecil Chevonne, a spendthrift.
 VIVIAN GRANT, an attractive, honest young man, a great friend of Mrs. Drayton.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

Laurette is staying with her employer, Mrs. Drayton, at the Corona Hotel. There she meets Vivian Grant, and soon the young people are head over ears in love.

One day Laurette's sister, Betty, arrives at the hotel. Although her husband, Cecil Chevonne, has left her penniless, Betty is posing as a rich woman, and because Laurette is merely a paid companion, Betty refuses to recognise her.

"If you've any affection for me—as you used to say you had," she tells Laurette afterwards, "you'll hold your tongue."

But Betty is quick to claim acquaintanceship with Vivian, who was once infatuated with her, but whom she threw over for a richer man. Now that she is a penniless widow, she resolves to win Vivian back, and when she discovers that he loves Laurette she decides upon a bold stroke.

Inviting Laurette to her room, Betty declares that she and Vivian are as good as engaged.

"We had a quarrel," Betty says, "and Vivian is amusing himself with you until we make it up again."

Laurette is fearfully upset after the interview, and when next she meets Vivian she treats him coolly, much to his dismay and bewilderment. He demands an explanation, and suddenly Laurette resolves that she will know if what Betty told her is true. If it is she will go away, and never see Vivian again.

"Oh, Vivian," she says, "is it true that you—that Mrs. Chevonne—"

But at that moment Betty enters the lounge, where the two are standing.

"I heard my name," she interrupts. "What were you saying about Mrs. Chevonne?"

Humiliation.

Vivian flung back his head. "Mrs. Chevonne, I—"

"Oh, don't apologise," she begged. "There's no need, really. I am flattered you should say pretty things of me behind my back." She looked at Laurette.

"I've seen you before." She wrinkled her brows. "Oh, yes, at Mr. Grant's dinner. You are Mrs. Drayton's maid, are you not? Gracious, is she going to faint? Please don't, it's so frightful commonplace. There, there—she tapped Laurette's shoulder gently—"I won't tell Mrs. Drayton."

"Mrs. Chevonne," Vivian broke in, "allow me to explain. This has gone too far. Miss Cotwood—"

"Isn't that your fault, my friend," she answered in the same light, amused tongue. "As for explanations, I detest them. They make a little folly so much worse, don't they?"

Vivian bit his lip and looked at Laurette. There was no colour in her cheeks, her drooping lids had no word nor glance of humiliation, and she caused her so much pain for either of those who now, in Betty's presence, he, what she had wanted to say.

She went a step or two towards the lift in so fall. He stretched that Vivian feared she would Betty's good between her hand for support, but "Leave her to them."

"Really, Viv, if I he feigned a look of severity, it hard to pardon were not sure of you I'd find But he scarcely his conduct."

concentrated upon her; his attention was spoke to the lift by Laurette. Betty, however, "Please take Carter in her most engaging way."

She gripped Laurette to Mrs. Drayton's suite," mirrored cage. Laurette's arm, pushing her to the "The girl never"

to put her on raised her eyes, she allowed Betty hands clasped on the velvet seat, there she sat with the lounge, in her lap. Betty stepped back to the and seated herself in a corner. The

brass gate of the lift clicked into its groove. Vivian saw Laurette borne swiftly to another floor.

He was conscious of violent anger. He hated himself for having compromised Laurette by demanding an explanation in a public place. What crass folly to forget that to everybody save himself she, in her black livery, figured only as a paid companion, a being beneath Mrs. Chevonne's status.

Yet it was odd that, although they inhabited different worlds, Laurette should have heard some thing of Mrs. Chevonne which caused her to treat himself with a grave aloofness and hauteur.

What had she heard? Did vulgar gossip link his name to that of this exasperating widow, of whom it seemed impossible to rid himself? Vivian's lip curled in sardonic amusement when he remembered how once on a time he would have gladly relinquished all his worldly possessions to have enjoyed the monopoly of Mrs. Chevonne's society. But now—

He glanced impatiently at Betty. She was fanning herself daintily, and smiling. Every man entering the lounge from the stairs or the street looked towards her with an obvious eagerness, yet Vivian, whom her laughing eyes invited, was unwilling to approach, until all at once he saw that the best thing he could do was to confide in Betty and win her over to his side.

There should be no more perilous misunderstandings between them; he would tell her frankly of his love for Laurette. He went over to her.

Betty Plays Her Cards.

"Cross?" she asked, smiling over her fan. "Ah, what a boy you are; and to be surly with me—"

"Mrs. Chevonne—"

"Was I not called Betty once? Is it so long ago? And there are certain letters that began with 'Darling Betty' and ended with 'Yours for ever and ever.'"

Vivian felt the hot blood rush to his cheek. He wanted to say something violent; to scare this brilliant creature out of her charming self-possession. But to avoid the observation of the lounge occupants it was necessary to behave in so ordinary a way that none would glance a second time.

"That is all done with," he said, somewhat churlishly.

"Is it?" asked Betty, with lifted brows. "Ah, you poor boy, do you think I am as heartless as once I seemed?"

He seated himself beside her, and went on an extremely unpleasant interview. He must show Mrs. Chevonne that he no longer desired her; it was Laurette he wanted, and his love for her, compared with his old infatuation for Betty, was as superior as diamond to glass.

"Look here," he said boyishly, "you treated me very badly, when—"

"And you are naturally resentful," she answered quickly. "Oh, Viv, how blind you are! Let me tell you that after I sent you away—"

she paused, closed her fan, and laid her spread hand upon it in a dramatic gesture—"I never had a moment's peace, nothing pleased me, Vivian," she said brokenly. "I loved you then and—and now it is just the same!"

Vivian's eyes were lowered. He was ashamed and confused for her sake. It seemed unfair to look at any woman after she had made so em barrassing a statement. He felt like a man in a dream, wherein everything is topsy-turvy and one's tongue and limbs are paralysed.

A Bid For Love.

"Yes," continued Betty, very softly. "You were, and are, the one man whom I must love, come what may. Ah, I knew how you feel, Vivian. You are involved in a silly little flirtation with this Cotwood person, who naturally thinks it would be a fine thing to marry a gentle man of means and position. Because of this man of means and position. Because of this pretty plaything, you are cast into the depths of despondency, thinking that your dear Betty will never forgive you. Oh, Vivian, such love as mine forgives everything."

Now the young man sat upright, staring at the oval face which certainly showed an apparently deep emotion.

"It hurts me to tell you all this," Betty said in a piteous little glide of words. "But—but I can't bear to see you suffer."

Vivian Grant barely suppressed a bark of mirthless laughter.

"Betty," he said, fiercely, "you don't understand; you keep interrupting, you speak so fast I can't get in a word edgewise. I don't want to be a brute, but I must tell you that Laurette—"

"Do you mean Cotwood?" she inquired with raised brows.

"She is not a servant," he said angrily. Betty smiled. "Even charwomen and cooks consider themselves people of breeding."

"Do stick to the point, Mrs. Chevonne."

"It is you who wander, Vivian; but come, leave this Cotwood person to forget her disappointment and learn wisdom. We are so happy that we can easily forgive her. Do you think I bear her a grudge? Oh, no, at all; I never dislike anyone. Let us talk of ourselves, of the future when we shall be always together. We have drifted close again in the most charming and unexpected fashion; there are people who say that Romance

"Betty, let me tell you exactly what has happened to me since we met last. Of course, I was terribly upset when you threw me over, but now—"

"Poor boy!" Betty laid her hand upon his sleeve and pressed his arm gently.

Something akin to frenzy seized Vivian. Betty was silent now, awaiting his next words. Yet how difficult it was to speak them. Vivian was innately chivalrous, he had no wish to wound Betty. Her confession of love aped sincerity so nearly that he was completely deceived, how, then, was he to deliberately plunge a knife into her breast?

Yet for Laurette's sake it must be done, for even now he could picture the poor lonely child crying bitterly in privacy, or attending Mrs. Drayton with that marble look of despair.

Disillusioned.

He began to speak in husky, undecided accents. "I was a young fool when I first saw you, Betty. I didn't know what love was—hadn't the remotest conception, in fact; but since then I've learnt that it isn't just glitter and noise, footlights and harmonising colours."

Betty whispered, "Oh, you dear, to say that!" "Please wait—" begged Vivian, feeling that matters grew worse and worse with every passing moment. He leaned slightly towards her. "Then I met Laurette—"

"She told me so," Betty responded, with her inimitable smile.

"Told you so?" Betty nodded. "You see, Mrs. Drayton kindly spared her, one evening, to unfasten my dress, as my own maid was nowhere to be found. Cotwood seemed very excited and bungled dreadfully. I asked her what was the matter; then, of course, it all came out—these people have no reserve."

"What—all—came out?" "Can't you guess? She was so delighted she had 'hooked you fast'—I think that was her exact expression. She told me she had always meant to be a lady, so as to pay back Mrs. Drayton in her own coin, and to pay back everyone else whom she fancied had slighted her because she was poor."

"Betty, what are you saying?" demanded Vivian. "This isn't true; no, confound it all, I refuse to believe it!"

"My dear man," Betty answered, with her chin in the air. "Do you imagine that I am telling you a deliberate lie? And for what reason, under Heaven? Well, I am not as angry as I should be under other circumstances, for it is quite obvious that you fancy yourself very much in Cotwood's toils, and so you might have been but for me!"

"What—what did you say to her?" queried Vivian, as one still held in the throes of a ridiculous dream.

"I merely laughed until she told me your name. You hadn't proposed, Cotwood—confessed, but she meant you to do so shortly. You should have seen her; it was as good as a play, and I kept myself bottled up until she had emptied her bag of tricks. She said, 'One man is as good as another if he's got the dubs' and then I let out at her and sent her from the room, telling her she would get into serious trouble if she couldn't behave and hold her tongue; but at that Cotwood was insolent. 'There's such a thing as breach of promise,' she said."

"Oh, Viv, went on Betty "don't look so alarmed. Didn't I ask you not to talk about this dreadful person? I meant to keep all this to myself. You would have the whole story, and now you've got it you don't seem pleased."

He sat as one dazed. The dinner-gong drummed behind him; a string band, hidden in a recess of green leaves, began to play a sweet, drifting song that carried one to a land of summer and silver streams, to the scent of roses and the shady lanes wherein lovers meet and loiter beneath falling moonbeams.

Vivian, jarred and irritated almost beyond bearing, looked at Mrs. Chevonne as at a blank wall. The sordid, vulgar happening she had so aptly described spread like some mottled, tarnished mirror surface before his eyes. Across it Laurette moved in a dingy garb which lessened her grace and impinged her charm.

"Breach of promise!" "Any man as good as another so long as he has the dubs?"

And Betty, whom once he had loved, whose beauty even yet dazzled him, was here—wanted him.

"Aren't you two coming to dinner?" Vivian jerked round and upward. Mrs. Drayton was beside him, and behind her, a little way off, he sighted Laurette. She did not look the same girl who, in an almost fainting condition, had vanished in the lift, for her eyes sparkled. She held herself erect in her little simple evening gown.

Vivian did no more than glance at her. He stood near Betty, who rose with a soft frou-frou of silk petticoats. She laid her hand on his arm.

"Viv—may I not see Mrs. Drayton?" "He looked at her, but was silent. "Vivian is so bashful," Betty murmured, "so I must tell you our exquisite secret." She flushed, and her lips looked like a crushed rose petal. "We are engaged to be married," she said.

(Do not miss to-morrow's instalment.)

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