

# DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 2,242.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.]

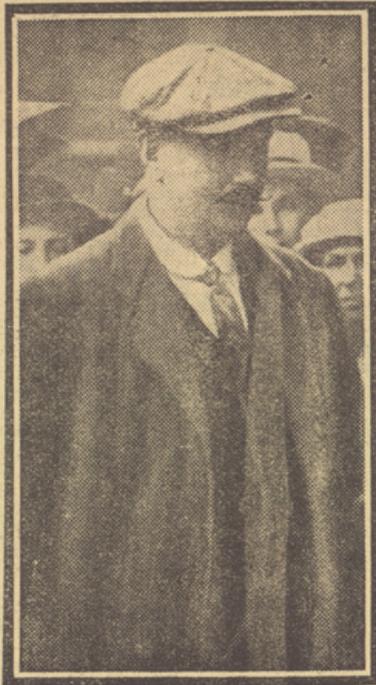
ONE HALFPENNY.

## CASEMENT'S IRISH ACCUSERS: Soldier Sons Of Erin And Empire Charge The Man Who Asked Them To Be False To The Oath They Took.

Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.



Mary Gorman, a farm servant from Kerry, arriving at the Court.



Pte. John Cronin, of Cork, one of the Munsters imprisoned at Limburg.



Casement in his Consular uniform. He looked very different in the dock yesterday. Dressed in a striped grey suit, and with tense, drawn face and grey-flecked beard, he watched the proceedings with moody gaze.



Corpl. Robinson, R.A.M.C., of Belfast, another of the prisoners at Limburg camp.



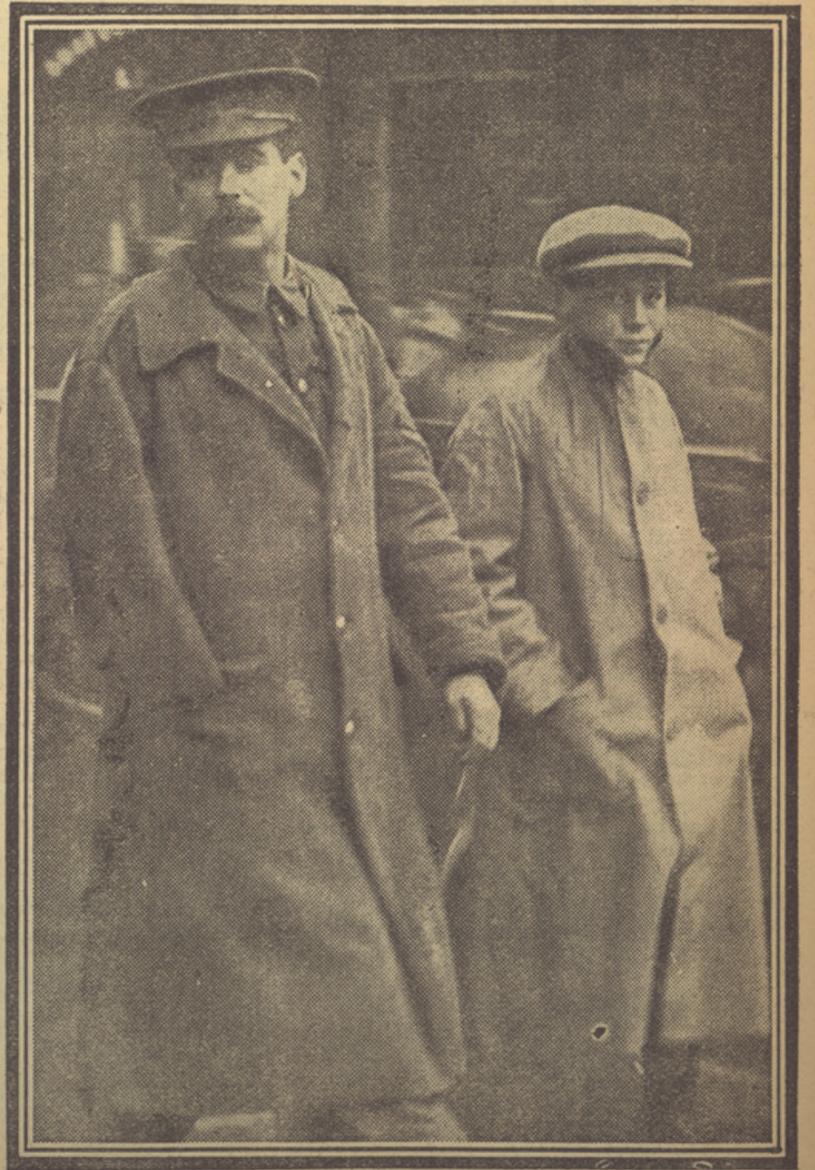
Pte. John Wilson, of the Dublin Fusiliers, another of the Limburg prisoners.



Mary Gorman, the Kerry colleen, who saw Casement with two other men passing along the road after the landing at Tralee.



Egan, the Irish Rifleman who identified Bailey.



Corpl. Michael O'Connor, one of the Royal Irish at Limburg, and Martin Collins (right), who saw Casement drop a code at Tralee.

Sir Roger Casement, the ex-British Consul—the man who tried to induce Irish soldiers in a German prison camp to fight with the Huns, and who was captured in the farcical and futile attempt to land arms in Ireland for the rebels—was charged at Bow-street yesterday with high treason. Among the chief witnesses were the very men he had tried to bribe from their duty as soldiers and patriots.

# THE CASEMENT "INVASION" STORY TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME

## EX-CONSUL HAS A COMPANION IN THE DOCK.

### Sir F. E. Smith Relates The Irish Brigade's History.

#### SOLDIERS GIVE EVIDENCE.

### Prussian Guards Saved Sir Roger From Angry Munsters.

### WHO IS "MR. MONTEITH"?

When Sir Roger Casement (of no occupation and no fixed abode) stepped into the dock at Bow-street yesterday he had a companion, a soldier, Daniel Julian Bailey. Both are charged with "high treason within and without the realm." Two women were the first members of the public to arrive; they rapped on the doorstep at 1 a.m., nine hours before the doors opened. During the early hours the police gave them coffee.

Casement was brought by an armed guard from the Tower at seven o'clock in a taxi. Bailey was arrested on Good Friday after he had landed with Casement from the submarine which brought them to Tralee from Germany.

The Attorney-General's opening statement and the evidence which followed were dramatic in the extreme. A mysterious feature of the landing at Tralee is the disappearance of a "Mr. Monteith," who came with Casement and Bailey in the submarine from Germany.

Correspondents of neutral newspapers were given special facilities for reporting the trial.

## ELIZABETHAN ROMANCE IN DINGY BOW-STREET.

### Casement A Tudor-Period Figure In Aeroplane-Age Setting.

By Edith Shackleton.

WHEN Sir F. E. Smith, himself a very emblem of modernity, in his black-coated correctness, told out the tale of events that had brought the two prisoners to Bow-street Police Court, its romance seemed unbelievable.

A green flag with a gold castle on it, a little canvas boat wrecked in the surf at dawn, a dagger buried in the sand, flashing lights that startled the lonely sea-weed gatherers—these are not the stuff of which Bow-street trials are made, but the very matter of romance. They should be sung by troubadours or told by a shanachie in the shifting gleam of a peat fire—instead of by this well-groomed lawyer with the precise accent. They are not of the period.

And when the "prisoners only" door opens and Sir Roger Casement strides out from it to the iron-railed platform in the middle of the Court, you realise at once that he isn't "of the period" either. To him this romance may seem no anachronism. If this dark, lean man with the pointed beard had come out in an Elizabethan ruff and padded doublet one would hardly have been surprised. Of all men who ever were charged that they did

unlawfully, maliciously, and traitorously commit high treason within and without the realm of England in contempt of our Sovereign Lord the King and his laws, to the evil example of others in the like case, contrary to the duty and allegiance of the said defendants,

and have "lain in the Tower," this one, of the aeroplane age, surely looks the part as well as any.

#### TUDOR PICTURE COME TO LIFE.

Perhaps the key of it all is that he has Elizabethan ruffs in his mind. His dark, inscrutable face is drawn into deep hollows, so that there seem only dark death's-head spaces where you look for his eyes. His nervous, long-fingered left hand is ever about his mouth, stroking that out-of-the-period Tudor beard. He has the keen face that expresses a quick brain. Here is no mere dreamer of romance, but a doer of things romantic. He brings out a great sheet of paper and writes on it with a long pencil in the detached and industrious fashion of a judge. At his side sits his fellow-prisoner Bailey, a blond young soldier in a fawn raincoat, who

never moves or changes his expression while, one after another, his maimed fellow-prisoners from the German camps clamber into the canopied witness-box and tell of his joining the "Irish Brigade," and of the green uniform he got, with gold harps on the collar.

If he feels the strangeness of facing them again over the yellow barriers of Bow-street after his voyage round the Shetlands, and the grey morning when he furtively buried weapons in the sands of Tralee, he does not show it. The blond head never moves.

But Sir Roger Casement (counsel for the prosecution gives him his title politely) listens to it all. Once he beckons his solicitor, whispers to him across the knees of Bailey, and then dismisses him with a smile. He smiles again with the rest of the Court when a witness tells of his being booted out of Limburg camp—a smile that sets deep wrinkles radiating from the corners of his eyes. When another witness says that the Irishmen at Limburg were told not to take any notice of their "uncrowned king, John Redmond," this man who is said to have told them shakes his head in amusement.

#### THE PEOPLE IN THE PEN.

He never looks round the Court. If he did he would think this a dreary, matter-of-fact chapter in his highly-coloured story. In the yellow pen at the back men and women are standing closely packed. Some of them have stood outside since before dawn to see this least interesting part of the great story of adventure. For the most part they seem to be the curious people who enjoy things that are hard to get to, and in the beginning they are more interested in their own early-morning exploits, their own encounters with the police, than in those of the men in the dock; but they stand there patiently, hour after hour, while counsel question coldly, and round their consonants as slowly as though time itself had ceased.

#### ACCENTS—A CONTRAST.

The hurried, rich tones of the Irish witnesses are in such violent contrast to this frigid English that English ears cannot attune themselves quickly enough to understand them, and the back of the Court murmurs about the need for an interpreter.

Behind the dock is the long row of witnesses with their sun-dark Irish faces. Behind them is a group of Royal Irish Constabulary men, looking oddly slim in contrast with the rotund officers of Bow-street. There are a few women, and the little flowers in their hats seem vivid and gay among all the grimness.

An oval splash of sunlight falls through the glass roof and slowly climbs the wall above Mr. Bodkin's head, climbs slowly and disappears. Faint and far-off cries of playing children tell that school-time is over and the afternoon almost gone.

#### A WOMAN'S GESTURE.

The maimed soldiers from Limburg go on with their replies. They don't seem to have thought much of the "Irish Brigade." They hadn't always listened to the speeches about "fighting for Ireland in Ireland," and the £20 each with a situation in America to follow. They hadn't even read very carefully the little books about England and Ireland which the German officer gave them. Then the magistrate says something indistinguishable, and the Court rises.

The soldier is led immediately from the dock to the prisoners' door, and behind him, in two long strides, goes Casement, a warder pressing behind. One just has time to see that he raises his hand in acknowledgement of a woman friend's gesture, and, with a shudder, that his bootlaces have been taken out; then the door is closed on the man who is out of his period by about 400 years.

EDITH SHACKLETON.



Fashionably dressed women had waited

## "THE IRISH BRIGADE."

### Casement's Promises To Prisoners Of War At Limburg.

The Attorney-General, in his opening statement, recalled Sir Roger Casement's career of public usefulness, and went on:—

Between September and December a large number of British prisoners were taken by the enemy, among them considerable numbers of Irish soldiers. About December, 1914, prisoners belonging to Irish regiments were collected in a large camp at Limburg for a special purpose. At this time Casement was in Germany.

The prisoners were assembled on more than one occasion and addressed collectively and, in some cases, individually by Casement, who moved about the camp freely and with the full knowledge and approval of the Germans.

#### TO BE GERMANY'S GUESTS.

He introduced himself to them as Sir Roger Casement, the organiser of the Irish volunteers. He stated that he was forming an Irish Brigade, and he invited all the Irish prisoners of war to join it. He said that those who joined would be sent to Berlin as the guests of the German Government, and in the event of Germany winning a sea battle, he would land the brigade in Ireland to defend the country against the enemy—England.

In the event of Germany losing the war, either he or the Imperial German Government would give each man in the brigade a bonus of from £10 to £20 and a free passage to America.

[At this point Casement began to make notes on a scrap of paper.]

The vast majority of the Irish prisoners treated the rhetoric and the persuasions of Casement with contempt. He was received with hisses, and was on at least one occasion booted out of the camp.

The Munster Fusiliers were particularly prominent in their loyal resentment. One private in that regiment actually struck him, and Casement was only saved from further violence by the intervention of a body of Prussian Guards, who had been assigned for his protection.

The Irish prisoners who unfavourably received the proposals were punished by a reduction in their rations, which are not believed, even before then, to have been in any way excessive. A man called Robinson was transferred to another camp for punishment, and a man named O'Brien was punished by a reduction in his rations.

#### GREEN UNIFORM, WITH HARPS.

The few men who were seduced from their allegiance were rewarded by being given a green uniform with a harp worked upon it, by being left at liberty, and by exceptionally liberal rations, both in quality and in quantity.

Among the Irish prisoners at this time was Bailey. He was seen wearing this green uniform, with a harp upon the collar and upon the coat, and wearing German side-arms after the German fashion. He was promoted at once to the rank of sergeant by the Germans.

## FELLOW-PRISONER'S STORY.

### The Landing At Tralee From U19 On Good Friday Morning.

The Attorney-General then read the statement made since his arrest by Bailey, Casement's companion in the dock.

After relating that he was born in Dublin, but had not been there since 1900, Bailey said that he joined the Irish Rifles in 1904. He went to Canada in 1913, and returned to live at Harlesden. He was working as a porter in the goods shed at Paddington at the outbreak of the war. He was called to the depot at Belfast immediately, and went out with the Expeditionary Force. He was taken prisoner about September 4, 1914.

They took me with the other Irish to Limburg, where we were all well treated for a time. I saw Sir Roger Casement about April, 1915. He spoke to us about joining the Irish Brigade solely for the purpose of fighting for Irish freedom. I joined to see if I could possibly get out of the country. . . I was made sergeant straight away.

He went on to relate how he was subsequently taken by car to a suburb of Berlin. In the car with him were Mr. Monteith and some German civilians.

We went to an explosive school, and got instructions from the civilians in the use of explosives.

I was only there about three hours, and then went back with Mr. Monteith. [The identity of the man Monteith was not disclosed.]

I remained there for a week or more, and was then taken to the Saxonia Hotel in Berlin. I was given civilian clothes and was taken to the Government office . . . and got further instruction in explosives. Sir Roger Casement was staying at the Saxonia, but he did not tell me what I was going to do.

I stayed there about ten days. Monteith was there, too. On Tuesday, April 11, the car came and three of us—Casement, Monteith and I—were driven to the War Office. They gave me a railway ticket and we got into another car and went to the Zoological Gardens Station and got into a train for Wilhelmshaven.

We were put on a submarine, U 20. She steamed out and had to return owing to an accident. . . . Then we boarded U 19, and came round the Shetlands and the West Coast of Ireland. I knew now where I was going, but still got no instructions. I gathered . . . that it was in connection with the volunteer movement.

After steaming in as near as we could, they lowered the collapsible boat and put us off. When everything was ready we took in the boat the revolvers and the ammunition which you have found.

It was about 1 a.m., or later, that we put out in the boat. When in the surf the boat overturned and we had to wade ashore. I went back two or three times to fetch in the stuff and we buried the arms, etc., not far from where we landed.

#### THE MYSTERIOUS MR. MONTEITH.

Bailey added that they left their coats, and Monteith took him by road to Tralee, where they arrived as the people were going to Mass. Monteith seemed to be looking for somebody, and after sitting on a wall he went into the town to a shop. There Monteith asked if the commanding officer had come. He was told "No," but he was to come in and wait.

After a ride in a motor-car, during which they were challenged by the police, Bailey spent the night in Tralee. Next morning he was arrested.

While in the submarine he overheard conversations from which he learned that a small Wilson liner was to be piloted to a place near Tralee. It had 20,000 rifles, with five rifles in each case, and several million rounds of ammunition. It was disguised as a timber ship. From what he heard there were ten machine-guns on board ready for action, and bombs and fire-bombs.

He heard that Dublin Castle was to be raided.

## "R. MORTON, OF DENHAM."

### How Sir Roger Casement Was Found In Hiding.

The Attorney-General here resumed the tale:—

On April 21 (Good Friday) the sloop Bluebell was patrolling near Tralee and sighted a suspicious ship flying the Norwegian ensign, and with four Norwegian ensigns painted forward and aft on each side. In reply to signals she said she was the Aude, bound from Bergen to Genoa. She was directed to follow the Bluebell to harbour, but when about a mile and a half from the Daunt Rock lightship (near Queenstown) a small cloud of white smoke was seen to come from the starboard side of the after hold. At the same time two German naval ensigns were broken at the mast and two boats were lowered. The Bluebell fired a round across her bows, and thereupon the two boats, which were pulling towards the Bluebell, hoisted flags of truce and the occupants put up their hands. The Aude sank almost immediately.

#### DAGGER IN THE BOAT.

About four o'clock in the morning on which Casement and Bailey landed at Tralee the boat was found a few yards from shore by John McCarthy, a farmer. In the boat he found a dagger, and in the sand he found a tin box containing pistol ammunition.

The police searched the neighbourhood, and in what is known locally as McKenna's Fort Sir Roger was found concealed. It is called a fort, but is not so much an edifice as an excavation affording a good hiding place. He gave his name as Richard Morton, of Denham, Buckinghamshire, and described himself as an author. He was taken to Ardfer Barracks, and on the way dropped a paper, which was found to be a code.

#### CASEMENT'S CODE.

This code had in one column words which meant:—

Await further instructions.  
Await favourable opportunity  
Send agent at once.  
A proposal accepted.  
Proposal received.  
Please answer by cablegram.  
Have decided to stay.  
Communication again possible.  
Railway communications have been stopped.  
Our men are at—  
Further rifles are needed.  
How many rifles will you send us?  
Will you send plan about landing at —?  
Preparations are made about—  
Send another ship to—  
Send rifles and ammunition to—  
Cannons with plenty of ammunition are needed. Send them to—  
Send more explosives.

He was charged with landing arms and ammunition in County Kerry. On April 22 he was brought to England and was handed over to the metropolitan police, to whom he said: "I am Sir Roger Casement, and the only person to whom I have disclosed my identity is a priest in Tralee."

# MORE CONSIDERATION FOR THE SMALL BUSINESS MEN.

## PREMIER'S SIGNIFICANT REQUEST.

Asked To Meet Leading Citizens Of Belfast.

"FRANK DISCUSSION."

Return To Dublin After A Day In Ulster.

## SIR E. CARSON'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Asquith yesterday paid a visit to Belfast, the capital of Ulster, returning to Dublin at night.

An official statement, issued at the Belfast City Hall a few minutes after Mr. Asquith's departure for Dublin at 4.20, contained the following:—

The Prime Minister at his own request met a few citizens with whom he had a full and frank discussion as to the present position of affairs.

It was reported later that the conference had reference to the question of the general disarmament of volunteers and the position of the Ulster volunteer forces.

There was a large crowd both outside and inside the City Hall. Mr. Asquith stood on the stairway for some time with the Lord Mayor. He had to march through two dense rows of people in the hall, some of whom held out their hands to him, and Mr. Asquith shook hands with them.

Two little girls also received the Premier's handshake. One man patted him on the shoulder.

The crowd outside the hall had swarmed into the grounds surrounding the Queen Victoria statue. It was with the greatest difficulty that the Premier's car could make any progress through the grounds into Donegal-square.

The Prime Minister was loudly cheered, but there was some hooting on the part of a few members of the crowd.

During the evening the secretary of the Ulster Unionist Council received the following message from Sir Edward Carson:—

I know nothing whatever of rumours as to the government of Ireland appearing in the Press, nor the foundation of such. Please inform Press.

## ARRESTS BY "INADVERTENCE."

Military Measures For The Release Of Innocent Prisoners.

An official statement issued from Headquarters in Dublin yesterday says that persons may have been inadvertently arrested who have had no connection whatever with the rebellion or with the movement which fomented it.

The military authorities are most anxious that such persons should be released forthwith, and printed forms on which release may be claimed or on which information may be furnished so as to facilitate rapid investigation have been issued to commandants of places of detention, who have received instructions to assist relatives of prisoners in filling up the same.

The forms when completed are sent to the Provost Marshal of Richmond Barracks. They are then carefully compared with the information in the possession of the military authorities, and if the facts justify it the release of the prisoners concerned is immediately ordered, and they are sent back to the place where they were arrested.

The official statement also contains the names of 24 men sentenced to death, but whose sentences have been commuted to penal servitude or imprisonment.

## "WAY OUT OF TANGLE."

From Our Special Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Monday.

Mr. Asquith has gone to Belfast in order that the North may have an opportunity of submitting its views on the best way out of the tangle.

He is the first Prime Minister to visit Belfast since Lord Salisbury went there 24 years ago.

The visit is extremely significant in view of the suggestion that a Provisional Coalition Government is to be established in Ireland.

What Belfast thinks of such a plan is tremendously important.

Arrests are still taking place in Limerick; but news from most other parts of the country is that the only activity is in the drawing up of petitions for leniency for prisoners. At Limerick to-day 25 men were discharged on giving security for future good behaviour.

## DEPORTATIONS TO BE DISCUSSED.

In the House of Commons Mr. Tennant said an early statement would be made dealing with the cases of those men who had been deported to England during the recent Irish insurrection.

## SUFFRAGISTS' SYMPATHY.

At a meeting of London Suffragists in the Portman Rooms yesterday, Mr. George Lansbury, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, and others paid a tribute to the life-work of Mr. Sheehy-Skeffington, who was shot in the Dublin rising. A message of profound sympathy was sent to the widow.

## MR. LONG'S CONCESSION TO SMALL TRADERS.

Instructions To Be Issued To The Tribunals.

### UNIFORMITY OF TREATMENT.

The question of the exemption from compulsory military service in the case of men where service would entail exceptional financial or business or domestic obligations was brought up in the House of Commons yesterday by Mr. Joseph King, who moved an amendment on the report stage of the Military Service Bill.

Mr. Long said judging from the number of telegrams and postcards which this amendment, and a later one in the same spirit by Mr. Yeo, had called forth to members of Parliament, the subject was a very urgent one.

For Mr. Yeo's amendment designed to give exemption to those who were sole heads of businesses where no other person was available to carry them on, a great deal could be said. The difficulty was, however, one of definition, and the people it was designed to protect would probably be better off under the general terms of the Act.

Mr. King's amendment did little that was not in the Act already, and did it in an extremely loose way. The real difficulty that it was sought to meet was that some step should be taken to bring home to the tribunals that there were definite cases which should be met. He thought that could better be done by a circular to the tribunals from the Local Government Board.

Ar Hon. Member: What notice will they take of that?

Mr. Long: I venture to think that they will take more notice of that than of the amendment.

Mr. Snowden said that having regard to the past record of the tribunals, the promise of the issue of a circular of instructions was absolutely valueless.

### Issue Of Regulations.

Sir F. Flannery said that while some tribunals might be influenced by the circular others would not. He urged the President of the Local Government Board to make regulations which would give effect to the spirit of the amendment.

Mr. Duke suggested that exemption should be granted to any man who was carrying on a business which was the means of livelihood of himself or at least three other persons dependent upon him, and which could not be carried on without his help.

Mr. Long admitted that there had been lack of uniformity in the decisions of the tribunals, and he was quite prepared to adopt the suggestion that he should issue instructions which would meet all the reasonable necessities of the case and bring about uniformity in dealing with these particular cases.

Ultimately Mr. King's amendment was defeated by 185 to 62.

## "FAINT HEARTS" AND EXEMPTION.

Way Not To Be Made Easier Under The Compulsion Act.

The conscientious objector was very much in evidence yesterday during an earlier period of the debate, but he got very little sympathy.

Several amendments with the object of making the path of the conscientious objector more easy were withdrawn.

A heated discussion took place on Mr. Harvey's amendment that a conscientious objector who refused to obey an order given by his superior officer, after being tried by court-martial, should have the right of trial by a civil court.

This was strongly opposed by Mr. Long on behalf of the Government.

Mr. Snowden declared that there was a growing volume of indignation against the persecution and torture to which the objectors were being subjected. If one of these men were shot, the ring of the rifle might inaugurate a more horrible state of affairs than had arisen in Ireland.

Mr. Long replied that these conscientious objectors were not put in face of the enemy. Only if a man were guilty of cowardice or desertion in the face of the enemy was he liable to be shot.

Sir A. Markham said that the street-corner talk of Mr. Snowden was "humbug and claptrap."

The House rejected the amendment by 154 to 52.

## EAGER TO HEAR THE HIGH TREASON TRIAL.



As soon as the doors were opened there was a rush to gain admission.

## BRITISH ACTIVITY ON THE FLANDERS FRONT.

German Raid Successful Only For A Few Minutes.

### FIGHT FOR A CRATER.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday, 10 p.m.

Yesterday evening and during the night there was considerable activity on our front between Loos and the Bethune-La Bassée canal.

Immediately east of the former place the enemy bombarded heavily a small section of our trenches, and a raiding party succeeded in entering them, but only for a few minutes.

Meanwhile further north we subjected the German positions near the Hohenzollern Redoubt to a heavy and effective bombardment.

Further north still and just south of the canal the enemy exploded a mine 25 yards in front of our trenches and seized the crater.

After a short bombardment with trench mortars our infantry secured the lip, capturing one prisoner and finding several dead Germans in the crater.

To-day both sides exploded mines north-west of Hulluch, but no infantry fighting took place.

We carried out a successful bombardment of the enemy's positions opposite Fauquissart, and our artillery silenced the enemy's trench mortars in the neighbourhood of St. Eloi.

## FRENCH SUCCESS ON MEUSE HEIGHTS.

200 Yards Of German Trenches Cleared By Surprise Attack.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

In Champagne the bombardment carried out this morning by the enemy against the region of the Butte du Mesnil and the Maisons de Champagne was followed by several simultaneous attacks with weak effectives against various points of the front.

All these attacks were stopped by curtain fire or repulsed by our counter-attacks, and were of no value to the enemy.

In the region of Verdun there was an intermittent bombardment of our first and second lines west of the Meuse.

On the heights of the Meuse a coup de main prepared by our artillery was completely successful.

Our patrols cleared the enemy's trenches on a front of about 200 yards, and brought back some prisoners.

Our artillery bombarded some enemy detachments reported on the road between Essey and Pannes (south-west of Thiaucourt).—Reuter.

## BELGIANS REPULSE HUN ATTACK.

Belgian Official News.

Monday Night.

The artillery fighting recommenced during the course of the morning with very great violence in the sector of Dixmude.

A German detachment which attempted to gain a foothold in a trench running along the Yser to the north of Dixmude was immediately driven out again.—Wireless Press.

## CONGREGATIONALIST'S SUDDEN END.

A prominent Norfolk Congregationalist, Mr. Heary Dade, cycled to Pulham St. Mary to take the service, and was sitting in the chapel vestry selecting a hymn when he fell forward and was found to be quite dead.

Cycling against a head wind is supposed to have overtaxed his heart.

## 5 a.m. Edition.

## LORD CURZON'S POST AT NEW AIR BOARD.

Expected Institution Of Long-Delayed Department.

### GREAT OPPORTUNITIES.

## Airships And Aeroplanes For This War And The Next.

By R. P. Hearne, Author Of "Zeppelins And Super-Zeppelins."

The pessimists are not satisfied with the new developments in aerial matters. Lord Curzon has already been subjected to severe criticism, and the new Air Board, however it be constituted, will not give universal satisfaction.

But I confess that I am glad to see a broad-minded man at the head of affairs, even if his knowledge of aeronautics is alleged to be very small. In the past we have been too much at the mercy of half-baked experts who formed little cliques in accordance with their pet theories. The unsatisfactory state of our air services reflects the narrowness of these men.

We went into the war with insufficient aeroplanes, and with no airships worthy of the name. The war is now in its twenty-second month, and we are only starting an official inquiry into serious charges made against the administration of the flying services, and we are still without sea-going airships.

Imagination and enterprise must go hand in hand with common-sense. The Air Board must aspire to establish a grand aerial navy in which ample provision is made for future developments.

### DON'T EXPECT MIRACLES.

We must not expect that the new board will suddenly work miracles. I doubt if it will have the powers necessary for making a clean sweep of the past muddles and of beginning operations on a big scale.

But I am hopeful that a way is being prepared for the great work which waits to be done.

We have yet to create public and official confidence in aeronautics. People still blow hot and cold. When a Zeppelin raid occurs they are very indignant with the Government; and the tame experts trim sails and advise the more extensive use of airships, aeroplanes, and guns. But when a Zeppelin comes down we hear the old tale of "I told you the Zepps were no good. Don't waste money on building them."

That was the policy in the early days of the aeroplane also, and for a long time it influenced our aerial policy. The Air Board must have full faith in both the airship and the aeroplane. It must work on doggedly to build up for this country an aerial supremacy as absolute as our naval supremacy.

In years to come our national security may depend upon the work which is now about to be undertaken. Let us have no delusions about perpetual peace, and let us learn from the present war the folly of neglecting our defences.

## NEW AIR BOARD'S POWERS.

To Deal With Supplies And Types For Army And Navy.

From Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

An important statement in regard to the aerial policy of the Government will be made in the House of Commons to-day.

Mr. Bonar Law, in the absence of the Prime Minister, will, it is expected, announce the creation of an Air Board, with Lord Curzon at its head.

This Board will be concerned mainly with the question of aerial supplies and types both for the Navy and Army, but will not have any control over aerial strategy.

The matter will be raised by Mr. Joynson Hicks, who will submit a motion regretting that the Government have not made a definite provision for a powerful Air Service.

Mr. Churchill will follow Mr. Bonar Law in the debate.

### KITCHENER SEES THE KING.

Lord Kitchener had an audience of the King at Buckingham Palace last evening.

### THE COURT IN LONDON.

The Court Circular announces that the King and Queen, with the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, arrived at Buckingham Palace yesterday from Windsor.

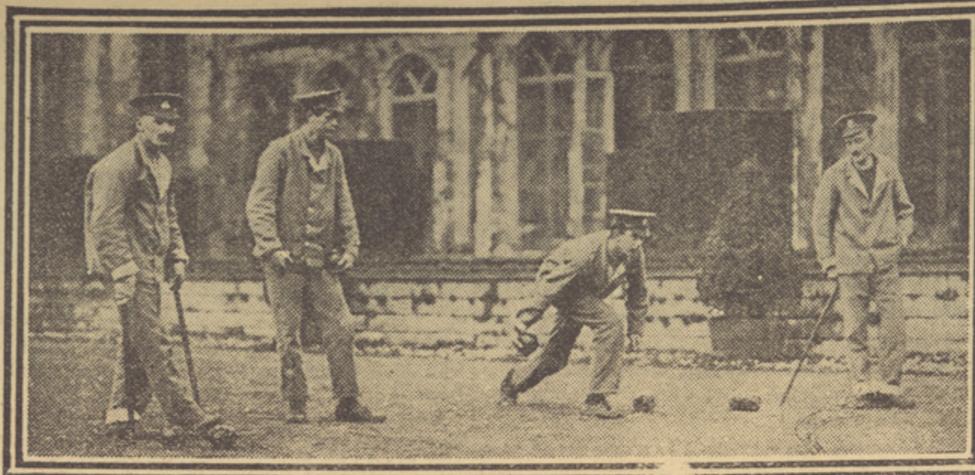
Irish Company D, 5th South African Infantry, serving in German-East Africa, has cabled sympathy and support to Mr. John Redmond.

**THE FULL SKIRT.**



The fashionable full skirt. The gown is of blue taffeta, the bodice being trimmed with white ninon and black lace bands.—(Drécoll.)

**PEACE AFTER THE BATTLE FRONT.**



Wounded enjoy a quiet game of bowls on the lawn at Ashridge Park, Berkhamsted. They are patients in Lady Brownlow's hospital. For war-nerves the peaceful surroundings are a splendid cure.

**HIS WINNING SMILE**



Howard Berry, the American athlete, after winning the Pentathlon championship at the Penn Carnival. He is claimed to be the most versatile athlete Pennsylvania has produced.

**HER RECRUITING UNIFORM**



Mrs. Sanderson Lamb, who has enrolled nearly all the 114th Canadian Battalion from among the "Six Nations" on the Ontario Indian Reservation.

**SCOTTISH BOXERS IN HUN HANDS.**



These Gordons were captured at Mons. Seated are L.-c. J. Simpson, Pte. P. Murray, and Pte. F. Baing, all well-known Scottish boxers. Standing are Drummer J. Jeffrey and Pte. J. H. Bruce.

**PRISONERS' FRIEND.**



Mrs. T. Scully, of Tipperary, is responsible for forwarding large quantities of food to our prisoners of war in Germany.—(Bertram Park.)

**A STREET COLLECTION GAVE THEM THEIR AMBULANCE.**



The Birmingham Women's Volunteer Reserve bought this motor ambulance from the proceeds of a special street collection. They are seen having their first stretcher drill.

**ONE OF THE DEVONS.**



Capt. W. K. H. Wilson, Devonshire Regiment, who has died of wounds.—(Vandyk.)

*Ready For Anything!*

**Hall's Wine gives you the strength you ought to have**

TENS of thousands of men and women who have already worked or worried themselves beyond their strength, are further shortening their lives in plucky efforts to keep up with the stronger ones alongside.

Hall's Wine would restore the power lost, and build up new strength to endure.

"I have great faith in the building up properties of Hall's Wine," writes a medical man, and thousands of other doctors have already said the same.

In these days, average men and women simply cannot hope to 'keep going full tilt' without such restoration and nerve help as Hall's Wine offers, and, to put it plainly, the sooner they realise this the better.

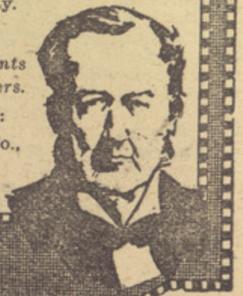
**Hall's Wine**

The Supreme Restorative

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle, and we will refund outlay.

Large size, 3/6.  
Of Wine Merchants  
& Licensed Grocers.

Proprietors:  
Stephen Smith & Co.,  
Ltd.,  
Bow, London.



575

**HOW TO INCREASE STRENGTH AND NERVE POWER.**

Get Plenty of Fresh Air, Breathe Deeply, and Take a Little Sargol.

If you are tired, weak, run-down and lack ambition or nerve force, and feel discouraged, don't dose your stomach with worthless tonics nor harbour the idea that help for you is impossible. If you have drawn heavily on your bank account of "Strength" weakness is but a natural result. However, if you reverse the order of things and obtain more strength from your food than what you use in performing your daily toil or pleasures, you will be as strong, happy and vigorous as ever. To do this spend as much time as possible in the open air, breathe deeply and take a little Sargol with each meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly your strength will return. It does not matter how you have lost your strength, whether the cause be from illness, late hours, smoking, drinking, over-eating, or from over-indulgence of any kind, Sargol will enable you to get every atom of strength and nerve power from the food you eat. In fact, one small tablet with your three meals a day will give you more strength and vitality than twelve meals would give you without it. Sargol costs little, is pleasant to take, and is highly recommended by the medical profession. Anyone suffering with "nerves" or from weakness of any kind should give this treatment a trial. You will find it is just what you need.—(Advt.)

## THE PEACE WE FIGHT FOR

AFTER a long period of war nations are apt to forget the causes of the quarrel, and either to go on fighting out of sheer cussedness, long after there is need to, or to stop fighting before the issue is decided. It is very necessary, therefore, that we should have our case re-stated from time to time, so that we may realise how stupendous are the issues at stake, and how absolutely we are pledged both in honour and in our own interests, as a nation and as individuals, to settle them now, once and for all.

THIS is especially important when from so many hostile quarters comes the suggestion that the Allies should come to terms with the Central Powers. Though we all of us know all the time that there can be no enduring peace until Prussia is crushed, we have to be reminded and to remind ourselves of the fact. We have to conquer the natural fatigue of much warfare with a review of the intolerable outrages and threats to the liberties of Europe which led us to take up arms. It is also useful that friendly neutrals, like America, should have their memories jogged.

IT is therefore that we must welcome the interview with Sir Edward Grey, published in an American paper.

HERE the man who knows more than any other of the diplomacy which preceded the war recapitulates its stages:

*Our proposal of a conference was rejected by Germany; Russia, France, and Italy all accepted it. Our proposal that Germany suggest some means of peaceful settlement met with no success, nor did the Tsar's proposal of arbitration. No impartial judgment of any kind was to be permitted to enter. It was a case of Europe submitting to the Teutonic will or going to war.*

HE shows us what is and always has been the aim of the Teuton, and why Prussian militarism must be destroyed. "Prussia proposes a Europe modelled and ruled by Prussia. She is to dispose of the liberties of her neighbours, and of all of us. We say that life on these terms is intolerable. And this also is what France and Italy and Russia say. . . . We are fighting, too, the German idea of the wholesomeness, almost the desirability, of ever-recurring war. Prussia under Bismarck deliberately and admittedly made three wars. We want a settled peace."

THAT is the whole root of the matter! We want a settled peace. It is true that, as Sir Edward says, we cannot think of peace until freedom is restored and all possible recompense guaranteed to Belgium, Serbia and Montenegro. But it is equally true that there can be no settled peace until the Power which is by its very nature a constant menace to our peace and liberties has been destroyed.

"WE were never smitten," says Sir Edward Grey, "with any such madness" as the desire "to destroy a united and free Germany. . . . We should be glad to see the German people free." And he expresses the hope that when Prussian militarism is crushed the German democracy may achieve its freedom. It is a thing he had to say, but, personally, I do not care much what happens to Germany after the war so long as her claws are cut and her teeth are drawn.

IT is strange that a British statesman should have to tell an American journalist that our Allies are not less eager than we are to fight on until our goal is reached. We are determined; yes! But our Allies are implacable. They have seen, as we have not seen, their land laid waste, their women violated, and their children thrust through with a sword. Yet we have soldiers, who are our brothers and sons, who have been tortured by means of warfare, who have been bullied, starved and murdered in prison camps; we, too, have something to avenge. We, too, have reason to say with the President of the French Republic: "Until our enemies avow themselves vanquished, we shall not cease to fight."

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



### The King's Russian.

THE KING, I hear, is devoting any spare moments he has to acquiring a better knowledge of the Russian language. He knows the rudiments of it, the Tsar himself having taught King George at different times.

### A New Portrait Soon.

I NOTICE THAT the Prince of Wales is growing a moustache. The Royal example will doubtless set the fashion for the sub. who wants to be *comme il faut* in regard to his upper lip.

### "Bartie" Ponsonby.

"BARTIE" PONSONBY (the "Bertie" is not used), the youngest son of Lord and Lady Bessborough, has been wounded in action. His elder brother Myles was killed last year. Bartie, when I knew him as a boy, was something of a mother's darling, but he has had plenty of time to change since then. He was going to become Lord High Chancellor one of these days, but the war knocked the law out of time. His eldest sister is Lady Oranmore and Browne, and the youngest is daughter-in-law of Lord Cromer. This is Lady Bessborough.



—(Lafayette.)

### Do You Know What To-day Is?

TO-DAY—hold tight, there's a surprise coming!—is a *Flag Day*. Cast back your mind a bit—girls in the streets with trays, you know, pinning flags on to your coat if they like the look of you (they generally leave me to haul my own out of the tray). This time it's for the Y.M.C.A., and as there are 5,000,000 flags to be sold I hope you'll get busy early and won't keep the poor girls out all night. As the Scots soldier said to me on Lamp Day, "I doubt I'll no get to the station without ha'ing to buy one."

### "Yeoman Peer" Comes Of Age.

THE EARL OF LATHOM, who owns an appreciable portion of Lancashire, to-day comes of age after being in the group of minors holding peerages for just six years. Lord Lathom has been in the Lancashire Hussars for over two years, and obtained his second star soon after the outbreak of war. His mother is now Lady Wilma Lawson, having dropped the title of Countess upon her marriage, after a widowhood of two years, to Major-General H. M. Lawson, who has held the Northern Command for the past fifteen months.

### Lord Rowallan's Heir.

A FRIEND, mentioning in a letter from Egypt some of the men he is running across, says that the other day he travelled for ten miles in a railway truck with Lord Rowallan's elder son. The Hon. Godfrey Corbett, who comes of age next December, is an officer in the Ayrshire Yeomanry.

### Via Chicago.

IT IS VERY right and proper, no doubt, that the great Amurrican nation should have our side of the war presented to it from time to time, but is it quite necessary that the doors of the F.O. should be open to all except English journalists? Personally, I can't see the point of it. The great people of the great city of Chicago would probably be able to read Sir E. Grey's view on peace, perfect peace equally well if it went to them via London, and it is really a little mortifying to patriotic Englishmen to get the opinions of their servant (for Sir Edward is our servant, not our master)—via Chicago.

### West End For Good Value.

SOMEONE in the drapery trade tells me that the West End establishments are the places for good value at the present time. Their customers belong to the wealthier classes, who still have money to spend, but see that they get value for their money. They can't be "done." It is the working-classes—those who are revelling in unaccustomed but hard-earned riches—who are paying exorbitant prices for shoddy and showy articles. But they don't do their shopping in the West End.

# Echoes of the Town.

The King Studying Russian—Again,  
Why America?—Camille  
Clifford in New Revue.



### Casement In Court.

IT WAS NOT without great difficulty and a *soupeon* of wangling that I squeezed into Bow-street yesterday morning for the Casement trial. There was a crowd of more distinguished journalists to be accommodated, as well as about a dozen representatives of journals of neutral countries. Such small space as could be spared for the general public was simply packed, but there were no women in the audience.

### A Striking Personality.

AS FOR CASEMENT himself, "speculation was rife as to whether he would appear to feel his position acutely" (double-barrelled one). To me he seemed to be entirely unconcerned. I had never seen him before, and he is certainly a man at whom one would look twice, with a curious restless expression about his eyes. He wore the beard familiar in his photographs (I don't mean that he has several), and I hope Dr. Saleeby will forgive me for saying that in appearance he and Casement are almost doubles.

### The Spectators.

THE attitude of the spectators, as well as that of the actors, in this strange drama surprised me not a little. There were no signs of animosity towards Casement, and Sir John Dickinson himself directed that his personal needs should be attended to. He dropped a pencil, and it was picked up for him, and a window of the stuffy Court was opened as the result—as far as I could gather—of a whisper of the prisoner to one of the officers of the Court. A very old man with a white beard and a deathly pale face watched Casement with hawklike intensity.

### "The Artemus Jones Case."

MR. ARTEMUS JONES, defending, is, of course, known in law and journalism as the hero of a famous libel action against a highly respected family connection of this paper. "Artemus Jones v. the *Sunday Chronicle*" has a firm place on the statutes, and the judgment remains a monumental warning to authors who are in any way reckless in the choice of names for the dramatis personæ of their stories. Sub-editors everywhere know the name of the clever young Welshman who graduated so ably through journalism to the law. As an old Press colleague I wish him all the luck in the world.

### Watching Match-making.

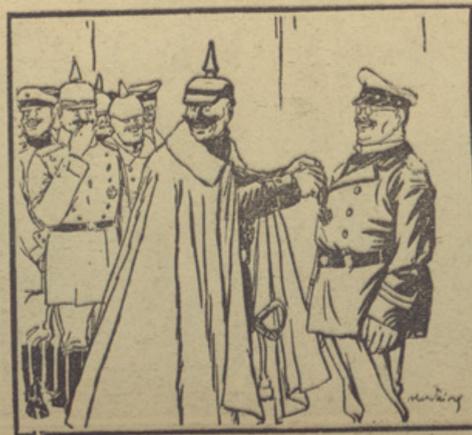
THE COLLECTION of the duty on matches, I believe, is a ticklish job. An Excise official tells me that the officers are doing day and night shifts in the match factories watching operations and safeguarding the revenue from fraud. On the other hand, mineral water manufacturers are enjoying comparative immunity from official supervision. They are trusted to such an extent that they are practically allowed to assess the duty themselves.

### Look Out!

CARRY YOUR National Register card with you unless you're in uniform. I understand that the police began making inquiries of all and sundry on Saturday, and it saves trouble to be able to show the thing on demand instead of having a long-faced man in blue banging at your door.

### A Fair Load.

MANY PEOPLE have asked what the A.S.C. carries in those big "W.D." motor-wagons when they do carry anything. From an isolated incident which occurred the other morning in a "country district" one answer is "lady munition workers who miss their trains." After all, both A.S.C. men and the passengers are winning the war together.



"Oh! naughty boy who caused the gentle American such trouble."  
["The commander of the U 18 has been punished in consequence."—German assurance to America.]  
—From the *Echo de Paris*.

### "Gibson Girl's" Return To The Stage.

CAMILLE CLIFFORD, she of the svelte figure, is to return to the stage. She made her name, of course, at the Vaudeville some years ago as the Gibson Girl, and "married into the aristocracy" on the strength of it. Her husband, poor Lyndhurst Bruce, was killed at the front some time ago, and I have seen Mrs. Bruce a good deal lately, dressed quietly in black. However, she is now to appear in revue, in what really looks like being a super-revue. I refer to "Razzle Dazzle," which is shortly to add to the wonders of Old Drury.



—(Swaine.)

### Interned In Holland.

I HEAR THAT Fred Penley, son of the Penley of "Charley's Aunt" fame, who has been in the internment camp at Groningen since the Antwerp affair, has been very ill indeed. A serious operation has had to be performed, and the patient is, I am glad to hear, slowly recovering—but very slowly. During the long period of forced inactivity Fred Penley has taken a leading part in organising and taking part in dramatic and other entertainments to while away the time.

### No Salute For The Navy.

IT'S NO business of mine, but there is considerable laxity about the saluting of naval officers. The majority of subalterns in their very early twenties Tommy salutes; officers of the Senior Service he seems persistently to ignore. Yesterday I walked down Regent-street, a few yards behind a naval captain. Scores of soldiers slouched past him, pipe or cigarette in mouth, without any attempt at recognising an officer, and one of high rank at that.

### The Pedant At Large.

A YOUNG OFFICER, who happens to be a bit of an antiquarian, found a paleolithic flint while trench digging the other day, and sent it to a friend at the British Museum. The relic was of particular interest, because it was not found in a flint district. Our subaltern knew all about this, but, nevertheless, some aged local busybody had the impudence to write to the local paper patronising the young man for noticing the flint at all!

### I Blush.

I HAD an hour or two of blushing at the Queen's Theatre yesterday afternoon. On consulting sundry tomes I found that Congreve's comedy, "The Double Dealer" met with much opposition on its original production on account of its unbridled licentiousness. However, Queen Mary came to see it, and expressed herself delighted with the play. I hasten to add that this refers to the year 1695. The Incorporated Stage Society did a daring thing in reviving it, and occasionally I had to pinch myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming. Impossible to go into details. But these Restoration dramatists went the whole hog, they did. What's more, they got buried in Westminster Abbey for their pains.

### Rebel's Poems.

THERE IS a market for most things in London, even, it seems, for the relics of a dead rebel. Yesterday at a book-shop, run by the enterprising son of a distinguished poet, they were selling, at half-a-guinea a time, copies of a paper-covered edition of the poems of Thomas MacDonagh, who was executed a fortnight ago. A month ago it would have been difficult to dispose of the book at one-tenth the price, and I imagine that in a very short while it will be equally difficult.

### A Protest.

I HAVE RECEIVED several protests concerning the eulogies (not mine) written of Grace Gifford, who married the rebel Plunkett on the eve of his execution. Here is a typical extract:—  
To voice the opinions of several fellow students, you are only making her out a romantic figure. People who have suffered at the hands of the insurgents need the sympathy, and not she. There were several women who rescued wounded under fire who deserve all recognition.  
Personally, I agree.

### What Mother Said.

A YOUNG LADY CLERK who was applying for a rise at the War Office was asked by her chief why her salary should be advanced. She hesitated for a moment, and then replied, "Mother says I ought to have it." And she got it at once, another instance of the well-established domestic axiom that "what mother says is right."

MR. COSSIP.

# SARAH BERNHARDT PLAYS TO THE FIGHTING MEN OF FRANCE.



Sarah Bernhardt was carried in a chair through the French lines during her visit to the battle front, where, with members of her company, she has been giving performances to the troops in improvised theatres.



At every point in her progress the great actress was surrounded by groups of devoted soldier admirers of her genius.



The actress was touched by the cheerfulness of her heroic countrymen, some of whom sandwiched a visit to the play between two fights. (French official photographs exclusive to the Daily Sketch.)

# THE MEDAL HIS



General Cousins presents to the son of the medal his father

# MULE TURNS CONSCIE



A mule brought into the veterinary conscientious objector to examination

# ONE OF DADDY



The little one is never shy of khaki, soldiers are h

**FATHER WON.**



of a fallen soldier, a French writer, other won in action.

**CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR.**



hospital at Salonika becomes a as to its fitness for active service.

**COMRADES.**



for her father is a soldier, and all comrades.

**TO WED.**



Lady Rosabelle Bingham, marrying Capt. J. C. Brand. Her husband was killed in action in 1914.

**THE PIERROT-COMRADES.**



Officer and private of a Scottish battalion at Salonika, fellow-players in the regimental pierrot troupe, join in a duet.—(Official photograph.)

**TRUE IRISH.**



Miss Chichester, of Roscommon, has been working for our soldiers in France or Malta since war started.

**THE QUEEN HELPS WOMEN'S ART.**



Corpl. Macrae and Pte. A. Thompson. The former has won the Russian Medal of St. George (3rd class), and Thompson the D.C.M.—(Bassano.)



The Queen leaving an Oxford-street exhibition of works by women artists, who have been badly hit by the war.



Lieut. F. W. George, 6th Gloucesters, with his bride, Miss McKie, daughter of the Countess Linden.

**ROLLS OF HONOUR FOR LONDON STREETS WHOSE MEN HAVE ALL GONE TO THE WAR.**



So many men have gone to the war from some quarters of North-East London that rolls of honour are being placed in the streets most distinguished for patriotism. These are decorated with flags and vases of flowers, and Sunday services are held beside them.



# What Women Are Doing :

*The Russian Concert—Lady Limerick At Work Again—  
To-Day's Matinee.*

By MRS. GOSSIP.

CONGRATULATIONS to Lady Townshend, who, I am pleased to say, is getting on splendidly. Her little baby, I hear, is a real beauty.

Lady Townshend is delighted that the new arrival is a son, as he will inherit that beautiful estate, Raynham Hall, Norfolk, which is at present let, but has not been sold, as has been stated. It is still the property of the Marquis Townshend.

## For Waifs And Strays.

There is, I believe, only one charity matinee this week, and that is at the Palace Theatre to-day, in aid of the Church of England Waifs and Strays.

Of course I must be there, otherwise you won't know what the matinee was like or who was present.

A vast number of Society amateur artistes and others who can act will appear, and this is sure to attract a big crowd.

Amongst the artistes are George Robey, Harry Tate, and Raymond Hitchcock. Gerald du Maurier and Hilda Moore will be in a sketch, "The Popular Novelist."

## The Russian Concert.

Although there is only one charity matinee, there is also the Russian concert at Sunderland House, kindly lent by the Duchess of Marlborough, which promises to be a very interesting affair.

It is, you know, for a splendid cause, to help the maternity and child welfare units for refugees from the war zone in Russia. Mme. Baron-Fonariova, whose picture you see, will, as well as singing Russian songs in national dress, render, with M. Vladimir Rosing, one of the most beautiful scenes from "Boris Godounoff."



—(Vandyk.)

## Well Done!

Lady Alexander deserves our warmest congratulations on her most successful concert at the Palladium on Sunday afternoon, in aid of a war canteen "somewhere in France." £400 was realised.

Only those who have been fighting for their country know what a comfort these canteens are.

The concert was excellent. All the artistes turned up in fine form.

Miss Jose Collins and Mr. Thorpe Bates, the two stars from Daly's, were simply splendid. Mr. Henri Leoni, Miss Helen Mar, Mr. Edmund Gwenn, and Mr. Raymond Hitchcock gave of their very best.

Sir George Alexander recited so well, and afterwards made a neat little speech. Mr. Henry Ainley received an encore, and Mr. Jack Morrison gave some clever imitations—altogether a most enjoyable afternoon.

## "A Happy Day."

Everyone asks me what I think of the new play at Daly's Theatre, "A Happy Day." Well, I like it very much. It is a superb production, both scenery and dresses being in perfect taste.

Thorpe Bates sang and acted (which in a good singer are not always combined) extremely well. Jose Collins made a great hit. She possesses a striking appearance and an excellent voice. Her five or six years in America have given her a "quickness" which is so often lacking on the English stage.

Arthur Wontner is a beautiful actor. I hated to hear him taking part in a silly duet. It was just as out of place as it would be to see Sir George Alexander walking the tightrope.

## Who Was There.

There was an enthusiastic audience. Among those I caught sight of were Lady Sarah Wilson, sitting with Sir Charles Hartopp, Lady Victor Paget and Lord Drogheda, Mr. Basil Foster and his wife (Miss Gwendoline Brogden), the Marchioness of Headfort, her hair bandaged in crimson, Lady Drogheda, in a vieux rose cloak, and Lord Cholmondeley.

In one box I noticed Mrs. George Edwardes with several friends and somewhat hidden by a large bouquet. In an adjoining one was Miss Lily Elsie, and not very far away Mr. Grahame White entertaining Lady Mostyn and Mr. Haddon Chambers. Miss Ethel Levey had

escaped for a few moments from the Empire to applaud and admire Miss Jose Collins.

## Lady Limerick Back Again.

I found Lady Limerick back at her buffet at London Bridge Station yesterday morning. She has been away for some time, having a complete rest at St. Margaret's Bay. She sadly needed a holiday, as her nerves, from overwork, had completely broken down. I am glad to say she is very much better but still by no means in robust health.

Lady Limerick's work at the buffet has been wonderful, and she has also had admirable help from a band of splendid women, one of whom is the Baroness de Brien. She is an indefatigable worker there, the hours are never too long, and her patience and kindness never exhausted. The buffet continues to feed and comfort thousands of our fighting heroes.

## Seen In The Park.

No one seemed quite happy in the Park the other morning, for those in winter attire were too hot, and the summery folk too cold. Chiffon frocks and heavy furs were equally worn.

The Duchess of Somerset, who was tripping beside his Grace and managed to keep up with his stride, struck the happy mean, and had a Russian sable tie with a neat black cloth suit, and her little hat had a black tulle ruche, which gave a light effect.

The Spanish Ambassador took a turn up and down with his handsome wife, who had a very short, full black gown and a turban at a knowing angle.

Lady Montgomery wore a toque encircled with hydrangea, and a circular veil with a blue serge gown, and with her was Sir Basil Montgomery, and they were chatting to Captain and Mrs. Patrick de Bathe, she very pretty in indigo cloth and a hat trimmed with purple clematis.

Taking the air, too, were Lady Victoria Primrose, Captain and Lady Florence Willoughby, General and Lady Codrington, Lady Newton and her daughters, Lady Joan Verney, Mrs. Featherstonhaugh, Lady Powis, wearing green facings to a black gown, and Lady Jane Combe, in putty cloth and silk.

## Next Thursday's Rally.

The Hon. Evelina Haverfield, who is just back from Serbia, will speak at the great women's patriotic rally at the Queen's Hall on Thursday.

Mrs. Haverfield was the organiser of the volunteer movement for women, and the meeting should be a very interesting one.

Miss Lilian Braithwaite and Mrs. Charles Beatty will be among the speakers.

The band of the Grenadier Guards will play during the afternoon.

Mrs. Beatty, the commandant of the Women's Reserve Ambulance, tells me that recruits are wanted, also car-owners to drive for them, but you will hear ever so much more about their wants if you go to the Queen's Hall, where there are plenty of free seats.

## A Silver-Tongued Duchess.

The Duchess of Portland is interesting herself very much in women's work on the land. I hear

she has made some excellent speeches in the Midlands on this work.

Her daughter, Lady Victoria Cavendish-Bentinck, has just been elected president of the Nottingham Children's Hospital.

Lady Victoria is a charming girl, intensely fond of outdoor sports of all kinds, and she is often thought to be a good deal older than she really is.

I remember she came out much younger than is usual, on the occasion of a visit from King Edward to Welbeck.



LADY VICTORIA CAVENDISH BENTINCK. —(Topical.)

## A Fine Cartoon.

That beautiful cartoon "Haven," by Bernard Partridge, has been reproduced, and you can buy it at the office of the Star and Garter, 21, Old Bond-street. There are two sizes, the prices for which respectively are 2s. 10d. and 1s. 2d., post free.

Speaking of the Star and Garter reminds me that Mr. W. J. Tatem, who won the principal handicap at Windsor on Saturday, has given the stakes to this fund. This is not the first time that the Star and Garter has benefited by racing.



## The Charm of Icilma

Every woman at once recognises the charm of Icilma Cream. Its delightful fragrance, its refreshing effect upon the skin, its smooth nature and absence of grease, all combine to make Icilma the most delightful and dainty of all toilet creams.

But Icilma Cream has not merely a charm of its own—it lends charm to those who use it. It gives the skin a velvety smoothness; it softens and whitens the hands; it increases the beauty of the complexion. Icilma Cream does far more good than other creams because it is the only preparation containing the Icilma Natural Water which brings out the beauty of the skin. Made only in England by English work-people.

# Icilma

## Cream

(Guaranteed not to grow Hair).

Price as usual, 1/- everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

**FREE.** Send postcard to-day for FREE copy of new 6d. book containing 250 Toilet Hints and Beauty Treatments. Deals with everything you need to know about the toilet. Shows what to use—what to avoid—how to save money. Address Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. K), 37, 39, 41, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.

### SECOND SPRING MEETING.

#### Pommern Due To Reappear To-day At Newmarket.

Visitors to Newmarket to-day will have the opportunity of witnessing Pommern taking part in a race, for last year's triple-crown hero is due to take part in the Burwell Plate, a race he ought to win.

I do not see what chance any of the older horses have of beating him, and the best of the three-year-olds is Flaming Fire, a good staying colt, whose pull in the weights may be a prominent factor in the destination of the prize.

Strictly on the weight-for-age scale, and allowing that this season's three-year-olds are in the same class as those of last season, Flaming Fire ought to have a chance against Pommern, but I am inclined to rate the latter of a higher class, and in spite of his disadvantage in the weights I fancy he will score.

The Newmarket Handicap will afford a chance to several of the beaten candidates in the Newbury Spring Cup of gaining a consolation prize.

Mount William's penalty would seem to put him out of court, for he now meets Vauclose on 4lb. worse terms, and Lord Rosebery's filly was second at Newbury.

GIMCRACK.

#### SELECTIONS.

- 2.0—MUSTAPHA. 4.0—ARDBRECK.
- 2.30—SIBYL GREY. 4.30—ROT COLT.
- 3.0—POMMERN. 5.0—AMPLEFORTH.
- 3.30—VAUCLOSE.

#### Double.

POMMERN and SIBYL GREY.

#### TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

2.0—TRIAL SELLING PLATE of 200 sovs; 1¼m.			
Calgary	5 9 4	Talana Hill	a 8 8
Mustapha	a 9 1	Tuxedo	a 8 6
Blue Danube	5 8 8	Ladybridge	5 8 5
Verger II	6 8 8	Minstrel Park	a 8 6
Watergruel	5 8 8		
The above are there.			
Blue Stone	6 8 8	Carpe Diem	4 8 4
Auerban	a 8 5		
2.30—NORFOLK 2-Y.O. PLATE of 100 sovs, added to Sweep 5 sovs; 5f.			
Barochester	8 12	Volterra	8 9
Happiness c	8 12	Sibyl Grey	8 9
Lady Redcar c	8 12	Reigning Princess	8 9
Oros	8 12	Marie Odile	8 9
Poignant	8 12	Happy Home	8 9
La Coquille	8 9	Cardigan	8 12
Greenlighton	8 9	Maple Copse	7 13
Dark Peril	8 9	China Song g	7 13
Duchess Kathleen	8 9	Eager Belle	7 13
Scarpa Flow	8 9	Gold Rose	7 13
Apatchka	8 9		
The above are there.			
D'Anet	8 12	Toowoomba	8 9
Cadi	8 12	Coral Sea	8 9
Ho Tei	8 12	Scots Grey	8 2

3.0—BURWELL PLATE of 300 sovs; 1¼m.			
Troubadour	5 9 6	Gratian	8 8 7
Pommern	4 9 6	Frusquin's Pride	8 8 7
Lanius	5 9 3	Marconi	8 8 7
Lance Chest	a 9 3	Radical	8 8 7
Khedive III.	a 8 13	Pompey	8 8 7
Green Falcon	5 8 12	Tiberius	8 8 7
Hasta	4 8 9	Ampleforth	8 8 7
Santaliens	4 7 13	Flaming Fire	8 8 7
The above are there.			
Radway	5 9 2	Haki	4 8 8
La Poloma	4 8 13	Patrick's Day	4 8 8
Sanctum	4 8 12	Polynetta	4 8 8
St. Eloi	4 8 12	Bramble Twig	3 7 7

3.30—NEWMARKET HANDICAP of 500 sovs; 1¼m.			
Vauclose	4 9 0	Russley	4 7 8
Lanius	5 8 11	Sandmole	4 7 8
Khedive III.	a 8 11	Gay Lally	5 7 8
Diadumenos	6 8 5	The Forest	4 6 10
Mount William	5 8 5	Cirrus	4 6 10
Henry the Hermit	5 7 10	Print	6 6 5
Cheerful	6 7 8		
The above are there.			
Willna Stop	4 7 4	Southerndown	5 6 4
Double Ditch	3 6 5		

4.0—SWEEPSTAKES. 5 sovs starters, 200 sovs added; R.M.			
Aljaco	4 8 7	Saxon	3 7 2
Valhalla II.	4 7 11	Ardvreck	3 7 2
Julian	3 7 7	Adorno	3 7 2
Russet	3 7 4	Forum	3 7 2
Reprisal	3 7 4	Sir Vivian	3 7 2
Poppingal	3 7 4	Miss Flapperton	3 6 13
Marconi	3 7 2	Karenine	3 6 13
Harleston	3 7 2	Terre de Sienne	3 6 13
Louvre	3 7 2	The Raven	3 6 13
The above are there.			
Galtee Caul	4 8 4	Bramble Twig	3 7 7
Tom Berney	3 8 0	Fernis	3 6 13
Polly's Jack	4 7 11		

4.30—SOMERVILLE STAKES of 10 sovs each; 5f.			
Dame d'Honneur c.	8 8	Demi Monde	8 5
Will Gale	8 8	Rostellan	8 5
Trojan	8 8	Pamleta	8 5
Jute	8 8	Quick Thrust	8 3
All Silk	8 8	Golden Isla	8 0
Granby	8 8	Bellatrix I	8 0
Little Ann	8 5		
The above are there.			
Foulmartlaw	8 8	Andreas	8 3
Skyscraper c	8 8	Rot c	8 3
Liangatock	8 8	Miss Mary K.	8 0
Yes	8 5	Prime Value	8 0
Caroline Fanny	8 5	Intervention	8 0
Henry Clay	8 3	Mary D.	8 0
Waterca c	8 3	Trivia I	8 0
Glenalvon	8 3		

5.0—VISITORS' (Apprentice) HANDICAP of 150 sovs; 7f.			
Green Falcon	5 8 1	Tiberius	3 6 0
Elevator	4 7 6	Billycock	3 6 0
Flying Pilgrim	4 7 5	Sweet Sorrow	3 6 0
Foolish Fancy	4 7 5	Starlight Bay	3 5 8
Sweet Nell	4 7 1	Chrome	3 5 7
Sarson	5 6 13	Cheapjack	3 5 7
Ampleforth	3 6 7	Patcham	3 5 7
The above are there.			
Jugurtha	4 7 4	Sally Crag	4 7 0
Sir Artagal	5 7 3	Reigning Monarch	3 6 8

#### RACE-MEETING TRAFFIC.

Mr. Runciman, answering a question by Mr. Cathcart Wason, yesterday said he had not found on inquiry that there has been a great increase in the use of private motor-cars since special trains for racing meetings were prohibited; indeed, so far as could be ascertained, there had been a diminution in the number of private cars in use.

#### WELSH WEDDING TRAGEDY.

At an inquest at Blaenforth, South Cardiganshire, yesterday, on Julia Louisa Harris (27), who was shot dead on Saturday whilst proceeding to be a bridesmaid at her brother's wedding, a verdict of "accidental death" was returned. The jury added a rider condemning the practice of firing at weddings.

Evan John Jones (16), farm servant, who was arrested on Saturday night, was brought up at Cardigan Police Station on a charge of manslaughter, and remanded.

#### NEWSPAPER OWNER'S DEATH.

The death occurred at Wilford House, Nottingham, yesterday of Mr. J. T. Forman, head of the firm owning the Nottingham Guardian and the Evening Post. He was 68 years of age.

#### MONEY MATTERS.

In the Stock Exchange yesterday only a small business was done in Home Railway Prior Charges under the new conditions, and would-be sellers had better wait a day or two, when it will probably be easier for them to negotiate. As a rule prices were established on the basis to give a yield of from 5 to 5½ per cent., which is in accordance with expectations. Consols were quoted at 57½, and War Loan stock at 94.13-15. French National 5 per cents, closed at 85½ for bonds of large denomination, and 86½ for smaller, there being a scarcity of the latter.

Some inquiry was reported for Brazilian Funding Loans at higher prices, and Peruvian issues further improved. American securities moved irregularly, and Canadian Pacific shares relapsed to 183½.

K-firs were quite steady, without, however, showing much change. Rubbers were also well held, although business was on a small scale. Furness, Withy shares relapsed to 46s. 6d.

The price of copper was £145½ per ton, while silver fell to 36½d. per oz. Rubber was quoted at 2s. 9½d. per lb.

AMERICAN COTTON (close): New York, unchanged to 6 points down. New Orleans, 1 to 3 down. Tone steady.

#### BROOKS DEFEATS COTTON.

Bob Cotton, of Bermondsey, and Joe Brooks, of Aldgate, two aspirants to featherweight honours, met last night at the National Sporting Club in a 15-rounds contest. There was a good deal of holding, and at the end of the fourth bout the referee cautioned Brooks. The Aldgate boy punished Cotton severely, and though Cotton rallied in the tenth round, Brooks at the finish claimed an easy victory on points, despite the absence of any attempt at real boxing.

BILLIARDS (close): Falkner (in play), 2,250; Newman, 797. At Glasgow (close): Stevenson, 1,332; Inman, 932.

At the Blackfriars Ring last night Willie Farrell (South-west) beat Sid Staggs (Deptford) on points. Southampton have been fined £5 for approaching and playing D. Evans, a member of the Barry club, in violation of the Football Association's regulations of July last.

In 15-rounds contests at the Ring yesterday afternoon, Fred Housego (Paddington) outpointed Rifleman Duke Lynch, and Harry Brooks (Aldgate) was beaten on points by Johnny Moran (Lambeth).

Barry Football Club (South Wales) complained to the Football Association that the Southampton Club had approached Daniel Evans and played him against Cardiff. The Football Association has held this to be a violation of their regulations of July last, and have fined Southampton £5.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 23 10 25 19 2 13 14 10-1 12 6 17 2 8 13 17.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle): \*20 7 9 9 22 14 17-9 24 19 18 22 6 20 24 18-20 23 5 11 25 22 5.

DESMOND (Umpire): \*18 20 26 7 10 2 5 20-20 26 18 10

### "THAT MAN IS INNOCENT."

#### Sir Roger Anxious For The Defence Of His Fellow-Prisoner.

(Continued from Page 2.)

Evidence was then called. Inspector Parker, of Scotland Yard, said when Casement was charged together with Bailey at Bow-street that morning, he said, pointing to Bailey:—

"That man is innocent. I think the indictment is wrongly drawn against him. Is it within my power to provide defence for this lad? I wish him to be in every way as well defended as myself, and if he has no means to obtain his defence I am prepared to obtain it for him.

Casement now appeared to take a deeper interest in the proceedings.

#### SOLDIERS GIVE EVIDENCE.

John Robinson, of 45, Ross-street, Belfast, formerly a corporal in the R.A.M.C., who was taken prisoner early in the war, said after the Irish prisoners were collected together their treatment got a little better. They were treated better than the English soldiers who were in the same camp. At Limburg the accommodation was all right, but the food was bad. There were English prisoners in the camp, but "they were all supposed to be Irish." (Laughter.) Casement, when he first saw him, was in civilian clothes, alone, and went about the camp as he liked.

Counsel: What was he doing?—Spouting about the Irish Brigade. (Laughter.)

How did the men in the camp behave?—Some times he got a very poor reception; some booed him and others tried to hiss him out of the camp. I saw a young fellow shake him out of the camp. I came up and protected him.

Robinson said there were about 4,000 prisoners in Limburg camp, and between 50 and 60 joined the Irish Brigade. Bailey was one of them.

#### IF GERMANY LOST THE WAR.

Mr. Artemus Jones (cross-examining): Did Casement tell you that he believed Germany was going to win the war?—Yes.

And that in that case he wanted to free Ireland?—Yes.

Did one of you ask what would happen if Germany lost the war?—Yes. I remember him saying that there was no money in it, but afterwards I heard him say there was £10 in it. (Laughter.)

Didn't he tell you that "if you go into this business you are going into it with the ropes round your necks"?—No, I don't remember him saying that.

John Cronin, of John-street, Cork, formerly a private in the 2nd Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers, said he was wounded on August 27, 1914, and taken prisoner.

About a fortnight after he got to Limburg he saw Casement in the camp talking to the men about the Irish Brigade movement.

"Why do you stay here in hunger and misery," Casement said, "when you might be enjoying yourselves by joining the Irish Brigade and becoming the guests of the German Government in Berlin?"

#### WHO IS FATHER NICHOLSON?

#### Punishment Of Man Who Called Casement A Traitor.

William Egan, of 14, Barratt-street, Dublin, said he went to school with Bailey, and when he joined the Irish Rifles in 1904 he found that Bailey was in the same regiment. The men in the Irish Brigade had considerable freedom. Egan did not join, but 52 out of the 3,500 Irish soldiers in the camp joined the brigade.

Daniel O'Brien, at present in the Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank, said he was wounded in the retreat from Mons, captured by the Germans, and sent to Doberitz. Afterwards he was transferred to Limburg, where Casement tried to persuade the Irish to join the Irish Brigade "to fight against the English."

How was Casement received?—We hissed and booed him out of the camp. One of the Munsters struck him. Several of us were punished for it afterwards by our rations being cut down.

Cross-examined, O'Brien said that after Sir Roger Casement left the camp Father Nicholson, an American priest, went on with the recruiting for the Irish Brigade.

Corporal Michael O'Connor, Royal Irish Rifles, whose right arm has been amputated, said that at the end of December, 1915, Casement was booed while addressing the soldiers, and on January 3 No. 6 Company hissed and booed him from one end of the line to the other. A sergt.-major of the 4th Dragoon Guards called Casement a traitor, and was sent to a punishment camp.

James Wilson, a private in the Dublin Fusiliers, said that once when Casement visited Limburg camp he advised them "not to take notice of their uncrowned King, John Redmond." (Laughter.) "Some laughed at him," said Wilson, "others called him a renegade, while a few said he was 'up the pole.'" (Loud laughter.)

Adjourned to to-day.

#### HOW FRENCH AIRSHIP WAS LOST.

ROME, Monday. The Giornale d'Italia publishes a telegram from its correspondent at Sassari (north-western Sardinia) giving some details concerning the loss of the French airship yesterday.

The airship was observed by several of the townspeople in the forenoon making in the direction of Sassari.

Suddenly it became enveloped in flames, and there was the sound of a terrible explosion. Italian ships hurried out to the rescue, arriving on the scene within 10 minutes of the disaster, but the crew of the airship had all perished, their bodies being quite charred.—Central News.

FOR

# STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES

Such as Indigestion, Biliousness, Acidity, Flatulence, Headache, Constipation

you need Mother Seigel's Syrup, the remedy which has proved its value in thousands upon thousands of cases the world over. If for any reason your stomach has lost tone, or your liver is sluggish, don't wait until the trouble increases.

### TAKE THE DIGESTIVE TONIC

Mother Seigel's Syrup, and note how speedily your digestive organs are restored to working order. No other remedy before the public possesses its splendid powers of toning up and strengthening the stomach, and of gently stimulating the action of the liver and bowels. No other remedy so quickly or so surely banishes pains after eating, flatulence, acidity, and the other evil effects of stomach and liver disorder. Put it to the test.

## MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The 2/9 bottle contains 3 times as much as the 1/3 size.

### Can't beat "TIZ" when Feet Hurt

"Ah! Nothing like TIZ for sore, tired, puffed-up, perspiring feet, corns or chilblains."



"Sure! I use TIZ every time for any foot trouble."

You can be happy-footed just like me. Use TIZ, and never suffer with tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired feet. TIZ and only TIZ takes the pain and soreness out of corns, hard skin, chilblains, bunions.

As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good your poor old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. TIZ is grand. TIZ instantly draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, perspiring feet.

Get a 1s. 1d. box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because your feet are never, never going to bother or make you limp any more.

## NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown, or black by the use of VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT STAIN.)

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Prices 1s. 2s. and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address: S. VALENTINE, 168, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

### Common forms of INDIGESTION

Whatever form your indigestion may take, Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory & Moore, will relieve it. Here are a few instances:—

INDIGESTION.—Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the very best remedy I have been able to get. I have tried everything I have seen advertised, but nothing has done me any good. I dreaded to eat anything, but now one lozenge has the desired effect. I cannot praise them highly enough.

FLATULENCE.—"I am delighted to state that they are truly magical in their effect. All symptoms of flatulence, flushed cheeks, etc., after meals are now at once dispersed, also the oppressive feeling of fullness."

LONG-STANDING DYSPEPSIA WITH DISTRESSING HEARTBURN.—"The Lozenges certainly gave great relief. . . . I personally will prescribe them" (medical man).

FLATULENCE AT NIGHT.—"One or two taken when required seem most useful in dispelling wind and other discomforts which interfere with proper sleep."

HUNGER PAIN.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the only things I know of that take away that intense 'Hunger Pain' which is such acute suffering" (medical man). Boxes, 1s. 3d., 3s., and 5s., of all Chemists.

#### A FREE TRIAL BOX

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

### HOW ARE YOUR EYES?

My handbook, "How to Preserve the Eyesight," tells how to take care of your eyes. Relates the history of Singleton's Eye Ointment, that famous remedy that has been curing troubles of eyes, eyelids, and eyelashes from 1596 onwards. Marvellous for eye troubles, inflammation, cold, ulcers, sore and watery eyes, redness of eyes, falling eyelashes, and other eye ailments. Used by British soldiers in the trenches for effects of gassing, etc. Of all chemists, in ancient pedestal for eye ointment. Remember! It must be SINGLETON'S. Also 2/3. Postage abroad extra. To obtain book free direct 2/5. Postage abroad extra.



# THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC. By LADBROKE BLACK.

Serial Story  
Specially  
Written  
for the  
Daily  
Sketch.

## THE OPENING CHAPTERS

HESTER GERVAIS, a pretty, impulsive girl, revelling in the healthy open-air life she leads at Heaton Chevrel, the old-world village where she has been born and reared, is engaged to be married to GORDON KEMP, a clever, prosperous, self-satisfied business man. The two have a lovers' tiff, and afterwards Hester takes her mare, Ruby, for a lonely gallop across the Downs. The mare takes fright, and Hester's life is saved by JIM STRATTON, an Australian soldier, who appears suddenly from behind a furze-bush, and gallantly stops the infuriated animal. Hester is grateful to the Anzac, and likes to see the look of admiration in his eyes as he towers above her, but his blunt speech and his way of treating her as he might have treated a child who has foolishly run into danger anger the girl and she leaves him abruptly. Nevertheless, she cannot help contrasting the Anzac with Gordon Kemp and wishing Gordon were a little more masculine. Hester's friend, EFFIE LOMAS, at whose home the Anzac is staying until he recovers from his wound, pretends that there is a secret understanding between Stratton and herself, and although Hester is still angry with her preserver, she is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie. Later, Hester again meets the Anzac on the downs, and he makes violent love to her. It

is in vain that Hester scathingly rejoins that she has no right to say such things to an engaged girl—in vain that she tries to snub him. Hester and he were made for each other, he declares, and he calmly makes the same statement to Gordon, when he meets him, the same day, at Hester's home. Gordon is angry, and grows suspicious of Hester—and when he meets Effie Lomas, who passionately accuses Hester of taking the Anzac from her, he believes his suspicions confirmed. Effie tells him that Hester and Jim Stratton are on the downs together.

## Gordon Avoids A Scene.

Every civilised instinct that Gordon Kemp possessed made him shrink from the scene that Effie Lomas seemed to be preparing. To have his private affairs, his private emotions, openly discussed was something against which his whole being revolted.

It was true that he had come there to spy upon Hester—to see whether or no she was going to meet Jim Stratton; but the information he wanted had now been given him by Effie.

The Anzac had gone up on to the Downs and Hester had followed him on horseback. He had learnt what he wanted to learn; the thing now was to prevent a scene.

"My dear Miss Lomas," he said, turning to the weeping girl, "you are, I assure you, labouring under a misapprehension. Mr. Stratton may have gone up on the Downs, but his presence there has nothing to do with Hester. She always goes for a ride there in the mornings, and as a matter of fact this morning we made an appointment to meet. I am late, and so Hester has gone on."

He lied with an air of conviction. Effie looked up at him through her tears.

"But they've met on the Downs before, and he was at the Manor yesterday. . . . And, oh, Mr. Kemp, I suppose I'm very silly and stupid . . . but . . . I love him so . . ."

She confessed to her passion with a simplicity and ingenuousness that must have moved most men. Gordon, however, shrank from her frankness; in his ears it sounded almost indecent. . . . But he wanted to get her away—to put an end to this scene which, he saw, might involve him in a great deal of unpleasantness.

"And I'm sure Stratton loves you, Miss Lomas," he said. "You mustn't let wrong ideas get into your head. After all, Mr. Stratton ought to be allowed to go for a walk if he likes without your imagining that there is nothing left for you but a broken heart and an early death. . . . Come along, Miss Lomas; let me walk home with you."

She was cheered visibly by his optimism, and as he helped her down the slope of chalk rubble the tears vanished from her eyes.

## Up Against It.

"Do you really think that he cares for me?" she stammered.

"Of course he does," Gordon answered. "How could he help it? And as for all your notions about Hester—well, you know Hester's going to be married to me on June 12th, and is at present busy getting her trousseau; and, what's more—this is a secret, of course, Miss Lomas—we happen to love one another."

His tone had about it a quality of humorous sanity which impressed Effie.

Before they had reached her home he had won her round to his view—that Hester cared nothing about Jim Stratton—that Jim Stratton must be in love with Effie herself—that everything was going splendidly in the best and brightest of worlds. . . . She did not see Gordon's face as, a few seconds later, he walked home alone, his hands stuck in the loose pockets of his Norfolk coat, his heavy jaw set like a vice, a knitted frown upon his brow. His marriage with Hester was in jeopardy. He was convinced of it now.

Hester might say what she liked, but that big savage brute from Australia—Jim Stratton always figured in his imagination as a barbarian, much as Gordon's counterpart in the old days of Rome must have looked upon the Gauls who fought for the empire—had made an impression upon her. It was an aberration, of course. Men of that type did exercise a certain fascination over girls like Hester. But Gordon knew now, and he would take his measures accordingly.

Jim Stratton would find himself up against a will and determination as strong as his own. Though Gordon might not have the brawn and muscle of his rival, he had a brain more subtle and more highly trained than Stratton's.

## To Say Good-bye.

Meanwhile, up on the hills, Hester sat in her saddle talking to the Anzac.

She could hardly explain to herself the causes that had brought her there.

The evening before, after apparently taking his dismissal so tamely, he had sent her a pencilled note by Thomas—that very note which Gordon had seen given into her hands by the servant. And in that note he had said that he would be on the Downs that morning at six—that if she did not meet him there he would know that what she had said was true, and he would go out of her life. . . . That evening, and all through the night, she had told herself that she was resolved not to meet him. And yet, when the morning came, she turned Ruby's head almost automatically in the direction of the Downs.

She pretended to herself—and she half believed in the pretence—that she owed it to the man who had saved her life to see him before they separated for ever, and explain to him, as best she could, the utter futility of his dream.

As she passed up the grass road by the chalk

she had had a momentary glimpse of a wide straw hat. . . . She knew that straw hat and its familiar trimmings of marguerites. . . . Effie was there, watching her. . . . Somehow the discovery filled her with a sense of degradation, and only the thought that it would hurt her friend to be found in such a situation made her proceed on her way without hailing her.

She reached at last the top of the Downs, and almost before she knew it Jim Stratton was by her side.

There was a wonderful gladness in his face as he strode across the short clipped grass and put his hand upon Ruby's bridle.

"So you've come, little lady," he said, and then added with a note of triumph in his voice, "I knew you would."

He looked very splendid standing there in the morning sunlight, the mare nozzling her nose against his khaki jacket. But she felt there must be no misunderstanding. She must explain at once why she was there and the reason for her coming.

"Mr. Stratton," she said gravely, "you mustn't think that I've come because of what you said in your note. It has nothing to do with that. We've got to say good-bye to one another—here, where we first met; only I didn't want you to think I was unkind."

"But you came," he said, and his eyes were dancing in the sunshine.

"Just to say good-bye to the man who saved my life, so that he shouldn't go away feeling bitter and sore against me. That is all, Mr. Stratton. . . . All this nonsense you've been talking—you must forget it."

He shook his head so violently that the mare became momentarily uneasy.

"Steady, old girl," he said, caressing her nose and quietening her instantly, and then, looking up at Hester, he added: "It wasn't nonsense, little lady—you know it wasn't nonsense."

## "It Isn't Fair."

She held up her hand imperiously. "We won't go over all that again, Mr. Stratton, if you don't mind. I've not come here to discuss that. I've just come here to say good-bye."

He ignored the hand she held out to him, and still grasped the bridle of her horse.

"Not good-bye now!" he said. "I said I would go if you didn't meet me here on the Downs. And you have met me—so that's all a wash-out. It wasn't true what you said last night in front of that ice chunk. You don't want to marry him—you want to marry me."

She had come there determined to reason with him—determined that there should be no repetition of the scene that had already taken place between them.

"Listen, Mr. Stratton," she said in the voice of sweet reasonableness with which a mother addresses a somewhat difficult child, "you must try to get rid of all these delusions of yours. I am going to marry Gordon; I love him and honour him. There's no other man in the world for me."

"And yet you came here this morning?" he said, his eyes watching her intently.

"I told you why I came—to say good-bye."

"I don't believe you. And, anyway, this talk of good-bye is all blamed nonsense. I'm billed for this fight. I might have backed out if you hadn't come this morning, but now I reckon I'm in the ring with Gordon Kemp."

"You must understand!" she said vehemently. "We say good-bye this morning once and for all."

"Little lady—you're going to be my wife. I've been up against some stiff propositions in my time, but I've mostly never come out from between the ropes without the other fellow taking the count. It's going to be like that with Gordon Kemp."

Her patience now began to weaken, and all her

good intentions, that were to preserve her in the course of friendly reasonableness, began to dissolve.

"I won't listen to this any more. . . . Even if I did care for you, Mr. Stratton, which I don't, do you think I'm the sort of girl that steals her friend's lover?"

He looked at her frankly appalled.

"What do you mean?" he stammered.

"You know well enough what I mean. You've made love to Effie, and she has given you her heart, Effie is my friend, and I wouldn't be so base and mean as to betray her—even supposing such a thing had ever entered my head."

He still looked at her in utter astonishment.

"It isn't fair the way you've been treating her," she went on. "You've made love to her—you've infatuated her. And besides, Mr. Stratton, she would make you an ideal wife. She's a loving, clinging little thing, and you would be able to bully her to your heart's content."

## Out To Win.

"Why do you always speak of me as if I were some stiff?" he asked.

"Stiff?" she queried.

"Well, bully, if you like. I'm not that sort. I'd die sooner than any harm should come to the woman I love—to you."

He had released his hold of Ruby's bridle, and she saw now her opportunity to escape from this interview on the note she had set.

"You've made love to Effie while you've been in the Lomas's house!" she exclaimed, "and you belong to Effie. That's all I've got to say, except good-bye, Mr. Stratton."

She turned the horse as she spoke, and galloped away. He made no attempt to stop her, but stood there, staring after her until she had disappeared down the slope of the grass road. Then presently he followed in her tracks.

It was nearly eight o'clock when he reached the Lomas's house. Mr. Lomas, his podgy hands behind his back, was taking his morning constitutional on the gravel drive.

"Ah, Mr. Stratton!" he exclaimed. "How are we feeling this lovely morning?"

He had dropped into the habit of speaking in a doctor's bedside manner ever since this convalescent soldier had come to his house.

"Fine, Mr. Lomas!" Jim Stratton exclaimed. "I'm glad I met you, because I just wanted to have a few words with you."

"Certainly, my dear fellow," Mr. Lomas replied, adjusting his glasses. "What can I have the pleasure of doing for you?"

"Well, I've sized it up, Mr. Lomas, and I've got to go," the Australian replied, speaking slowly.

"Go!" echoed Mr. Lomas, with genuine concern. "You can't be serious! Why, Effie wouldn't hear of it."

"I want to do the straight thing by you, and Effie too," Stratton answered grimly. "I reckon I'll shift to the village inn. . . . You see, I'm out to win Hester Gervais as my wife. . . ."

(Do Not Miss To-morrow's Instalment.)

LADY'S and GENT'S SET TIME IN DARK 7 1/2 9 1/2

Good Strong Wrist Watches and Straps. Post Free. Not to show time in dark. Oxydised or Nickel 7/11, Silver 9/6, Gold 23/-, or to show time in dark, Oxydised or Nickel 8/11, Silver 11/9, Gold 30/-. Guaranteed Correct Timekeepers. Satisfaction or money back. 9-Ct. Gold Shell Rings 1/2 each, post free. Send pattern required and hole in card for size, or write for Size Card and Catalogue Free—Watches, Jewellery, etc. PAIN'S PRESENT HOUSE, Dept. 37A, Hastings.



## HOW TO STOP HEADNOISES.

### GOOD ADVICE FOR THOSE WHO FEAR DEAFNESS.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience of stuffy feeling of pressure against their eardrums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head like water falling or steam escaping should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Headnoises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these headnoises become so distracting and nerve-racking with their never-ceasing "hum," that they drive the sufferer almost frantic, and complete nervous breakdown and even violent insanity have been known to result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these head noises, and in a very short time to completely and permanently overcome them. With the disappearing of the headnoises the hearing also greatly improves and very frequently can be restored to normal. It can easily be prepared at home for about 2s. 9d., and is the most effective treatment known to science for this trouble. From your chemist secure 1 oz. Parmitin (double strength). Take this home and add to it 1/2 pint of hot water and 4 oz. granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessert-spoonful four times a day. Parmitin is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation and swelling in the Eustachian Tubes, and thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum; but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.—Advt.

## MACKINTOSH'S

THE TOFFEE WITH THE HIGH FOOD VALUE.



# MANSION POLISH

## "On Active Service."

MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, is always on "Active Service." Now that labour is so scarce, her quick, clean methods are a boon to every Housewife. With her

## MANSION POLISH,

the wonderful wax preparation, MANSION POLLY, restores all the original brilliance to Furniture, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors, creating a hard glossy surface, which will not finger mark. Mansion Polish also acts as a cleanser and preservative, and it is so economical in use.

Tins 1d., 2d., 1s., 6d. & 1s. AS USUAL.

Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.

Makers of the famous Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.



SEND YOUR WAR SNAPSHOTS TO THE DAILY SKETCH.

# DAILY SKETCH.

**EVERY PATRIOTIC WOMAN**

Should ask for particulars of the gigantic Needlework Competition organised for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of the *Daily Sketch*, 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for particulars of the classes. The prizes are from 2s. 6d. to £10.

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

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

## PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE CASEMENT TRIAL.



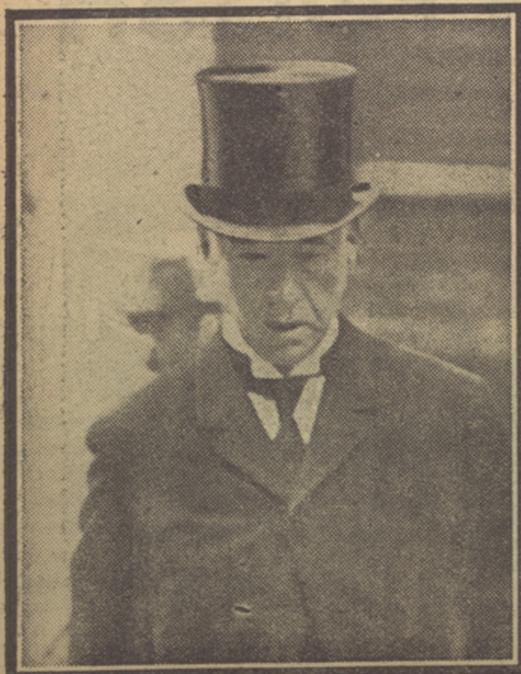
Mr. A. H. Bodkin, one of the junior counsel for the Crown, arriving at Court.



Officers of the Royal Irish Constabulary who are among the witnesses for the Crown.



Mr. Travers Humphreys, another of the prosecuting counsel, is a familiar figure in criminal trials.



Sir John Dickinson, the presiding magistrate, photographed on his way to the Court.



Sir F. E. Smith, Attorney-General, who opened the case for the prosecution.



Mr. Artemus Jones and Professor J. H. Morgan, the counsel appearing in defence of Casement.



Two wounded officers who were present in Court.—(The photographs on this page are all *Daily Sketch*.)