

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

IRISH WOMAN WHO DEFIED SINN FEINERS.

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT OFFER TELLING EVIDENCE TO THE IRISH INQUIRY COMMISSION OPENED YESTERDAY.



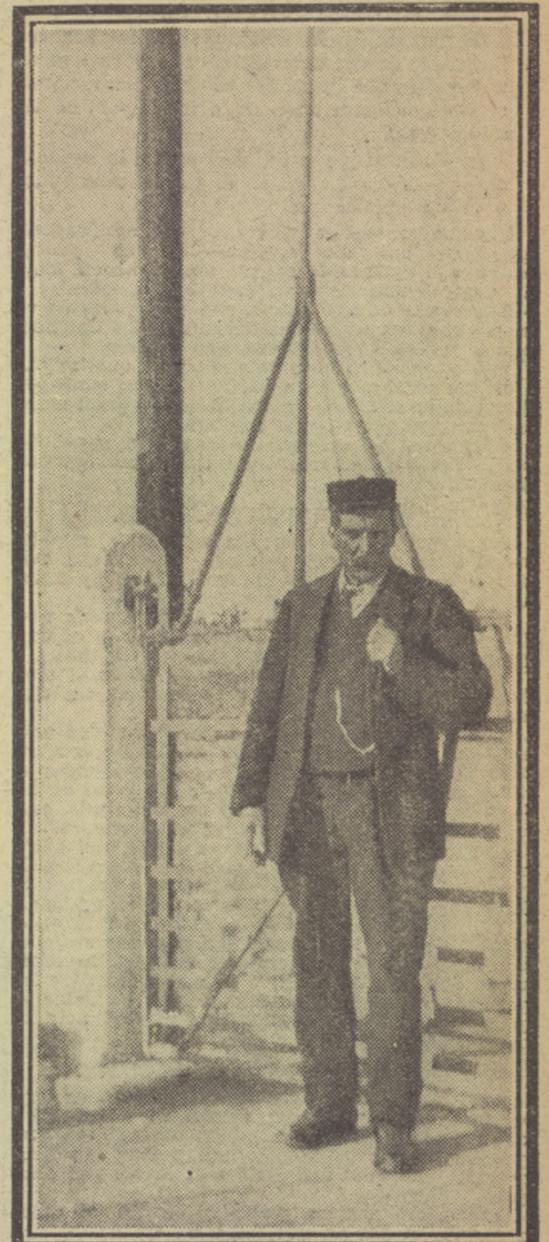
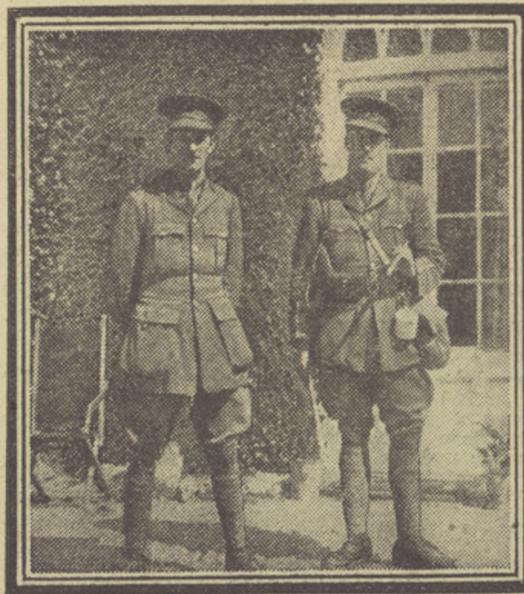
Sir Matthew Nathan going to the Irish Inquiry, at Westminster, yesterday.



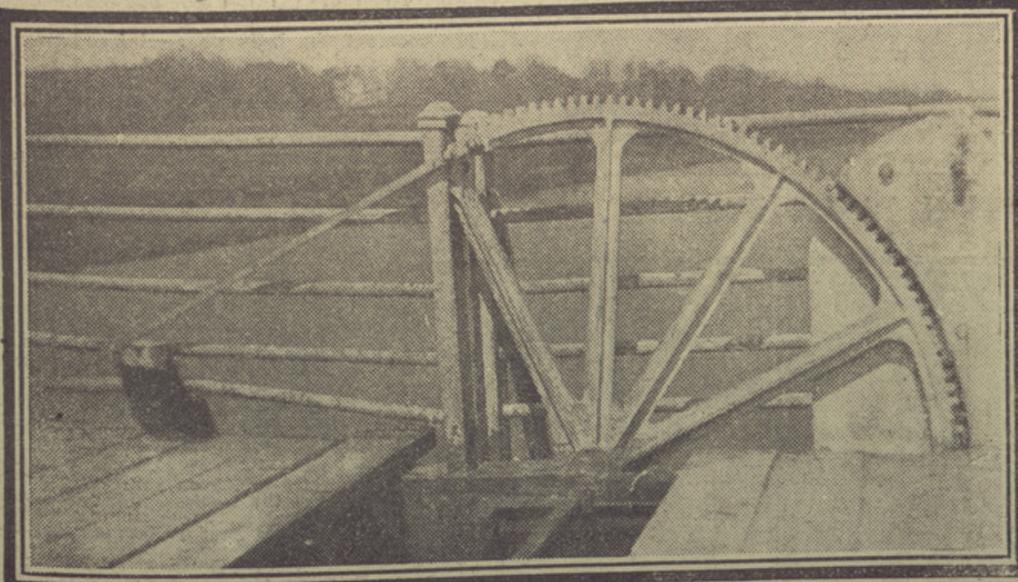
The Chief Inspector and two of his officers at the Enniscorthy police barracks, where they were prisoners for five days with only bread and water.



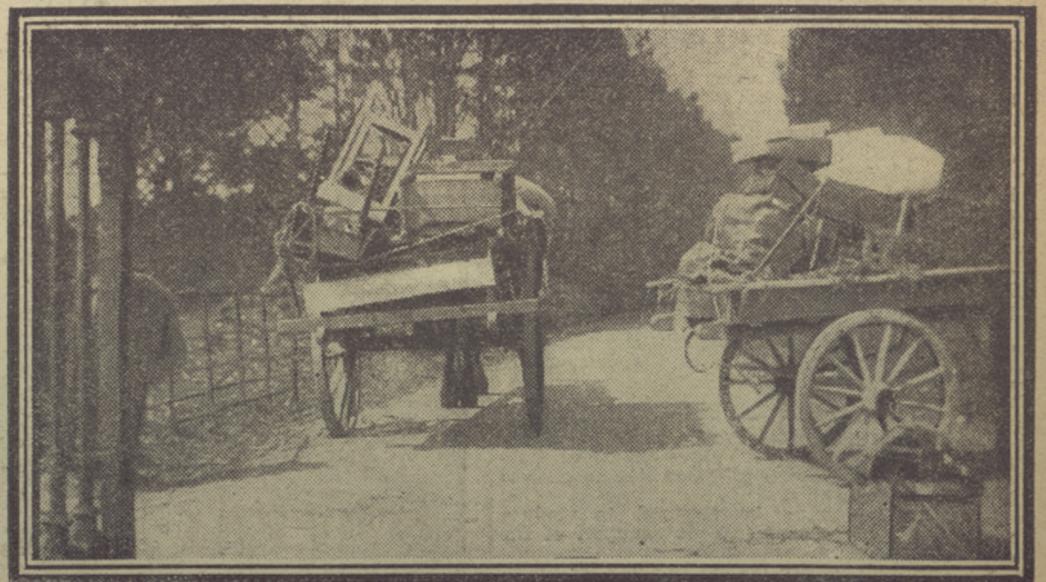
Mrs. R. A. Murray, an Enniscorthy heroine, and two of the officers to whom she gave food and water for their men. To the woman humanity was the first call.



The stationmaster of Edermine Bridge, which was held by the Sinn Feiners.



The hole that was made by the rebels' attempt to blow up Edermine Bridge.



Household treasures were packed in readiness for a hasty flight from home.

While the Commission of Inquiry into the Irish rebellion, opened yesterday at Westminster, had official evidence of the extent to which sedition had been secretly organised, these striking exclusive photographs reveal the widespread nature of the movement. They were taken at Enniscorthy, where the Sinn Feiners took complete possession of the town, besieged the Royal Irish Constabulary in their barracks, commandeered all the food supplies, and had the whole countryside at their mercy. One patriotic Irish-woman defied the rebels. Mrs. Murray dared to give food and shelter to the police and soldiers.

HOME-SAVING SCHEME IN FULL.

Applicants Must Answer More Than 80 Questions.

PENALTIES FOR FRAUD.

Only 7 Commissioners To Hear All London's Claims.

The regulations made by the Military Service (Civil Liabilities) Committee with reference to the grants to soldiers have now been issued.

After explaining how the grants up to £104 may be applied for, the schedules lay down that any person making an application may be required by the Commissioner—

(a) To appear before the Commissioner and to produce receipts or other documents.

(b) To supply in writing such further information as the Commissioner may require or to send for the inspection of the Commissioner receipts or other documents in support of his statements.

(c) To furnish a sworn declaration in support of any statement made in or in connection with the application.

The Commissioner will hear all applications privately, but the applicant or the person authorised by him to appear on his behalf may, if he so desires, be accompanied by a friend.

The forms of application will be obtainable at any post-office, where the address of the Commissioner for each district can also be seen.

The grants will, as a rule, be paid quarterly. In the event of a false statement being made for the purpose of obtaining assistance any grant made to the applicant may be revoked.

Only seven Commissioners have been appointed to deal with claims from the City and metropolitan boroughs.

COMMITTEE'S POWERS.

Any grant awarded by the committee may be made payable to such persons, in such manner, and upon such dates as the committee may determine.

No grant shall be capable of assignment, and any attempt to assign, charge, or dispose of any grant will render the grant liable to forfeiture.

All grants will be subject to revision, and may be increased, reduced, or withdrawn at the discretion of the Committee.

Before making any payment the Committee may require the person to whom it is payable to show that no material change in the circumstances of the grantee has taken place since the grant or the last payment, as the case may be, was made, and to furnish receipts for payment when required.

In the event of the grantee's death, the grant may be continued for a period not exceeding 26 weeks after the date on which he is notified to his widow or other dependants as dead or missing.

The form to be filled in contains over 80 questions, and lays down that the statements made in the application will be subject to strict investigation. Any person making a false statement for the purpose of obtaining assistance will be liable to prosecution, and any assistance granted may be forfeited.

ALL SOURCES OF INCOME.

After questions concerning employment, number of family, and children at school, the queries relate to salary or wages, profits on business, property, and other sources, including bank and other interest, annuities and dividends, before and after joining the Forces.

The wife's income and the income of other members of the family must be set down, and also how much the family will receive in respect of (1) allotment of pay, (2) separation allowance, and (3) grants from other sources.

If the income of the claimant and wife before joining the forces exceeded £2 10s. a week, or £130 a year, he must state what was the total income he declared for purposes of income-tax in the last return, on what date he made the last return, and from what address he made it.

The claimant must set down the rent of house, flat, rooms, or of business premises, and also interest and instalments payable in respect of loans, including mortgages (specifying each loan), in each case before joining and after joining the Army.

Instalments payable for the purchase of house, business premises, furniture, and other items are to be detailed, and also taxes (excluding tax under Schedule A., recoverable from landlord).

The claimant must answer questions on rates (including water rates) so far as not payable by landlord (i.) on house, flat, etc., and (ii.) on business premises.

Insurance premiums, life or endowment, and other insurances must be set down, and the number of policy and the name of the company is sought.

"ALL OTHER EXPENDITURE."

School fees of children are to be filled in, and then comes a heading "All other expenditure, including food and clothing." One line is allowed for the answer to this.

The applicant may be required to produce receipts or other documents in support of the entries in the form.

The applicant is then invited to apply for assistance "to enable me to meet the following current financial obligations." These must then be stated.

The name and address of the person to whom it is desired that any allowance granted should be made is then to be filled in, and the Post Office at which it is desired that payments should be made.

Where, owing to the applicant being on foreign service, he is unable himself to sign, the application may be signed by his wife or other representative. Documentary evidence of such a nature may in such cases be required.

ALL GROUPS TO BE CLOSED.

No Chance To Volunteer After Midnight On June 7.

DON'T WAIT: ATTEST NOW.

From The War Office.

The Married Groups 24-46 will be closed at midnight on June 7.

The Single Groups 1-23, which are now open for single men who are excepted from the Military Service Act, will close for these men also at midnight on June 7.

Group A (single and married men born in 1898) will close at midnight on June 7 for men who have then attained their 18th birthday, and will hereafter be closed to men as and when they attain their 18th birthday.

It should be realised that only a certain number of men can be dealt with each day at recruiting offices, and therefore if men wait until the last moment and then rush in to attest they may not be able to do so.

LORD DERBY'S DESIRE.

To Make All Exempted Men Go Before The Tribunals.

Speaking in the House of Lords yesterday Lord Derby regretted it had not been found possible to make all exempted men go before the tribunals, and added that he had put down an amendment dealing with this matter for the committee stage of the Military Service Bill.

We were now finishing the last stage in the recruiting for the war, and he was glad we were making an attempt to compel everybody in this country to play his part in the war. He said "attempt," because the passing of the Bill did not overcome all the difficulties of getting men actually into the ranks.

Labour was not the inexhaustible well some people thought it was. When people talked gaily of huge numbers they knew very little of the facts. He thought 200,000 was very nearly the number of men we might get under the Bill. This was not sufficient for our requirements, and the great bulk of the men would not be unattested married men, but single men combed out of certified occupations and munition works.

Lord Selborne declared, "with a very grave sense of responsibility," that agriculture had given not only its full share, but more than its full share, of men to the Army, and that we had reached a point where, unless the tribunals were extremely careful as to what they did, the food production of the country would be seriously impaired.

The Bill was read a second time.

THANKS TO LORD DERBY.

Attested married men in Manchester have sent a letter to Lord Derby expressing the opinion that his action in retaining office was in the national interests, and that his subsequent efforts to assist the attested married men deserved spontaneous recognition and approval.

GERMAN MEASLES IN THE N.C.C.

Three officers and 341 men of the Non-Combatant Corps have been sent abroad, states Mr. Tennant. As none has been employed in the face of the enemy, there have been no casualties, but six have been admitted to hospital suffering from German measles and three from other maladies.

"The Adjutant-General in France reports that all is going very well, and that there is no trouble with the Non-Combatant Corps," said Mr. Tennant in the House of Commons yesterday.

WORK FOR GERMAN PRISONERS.

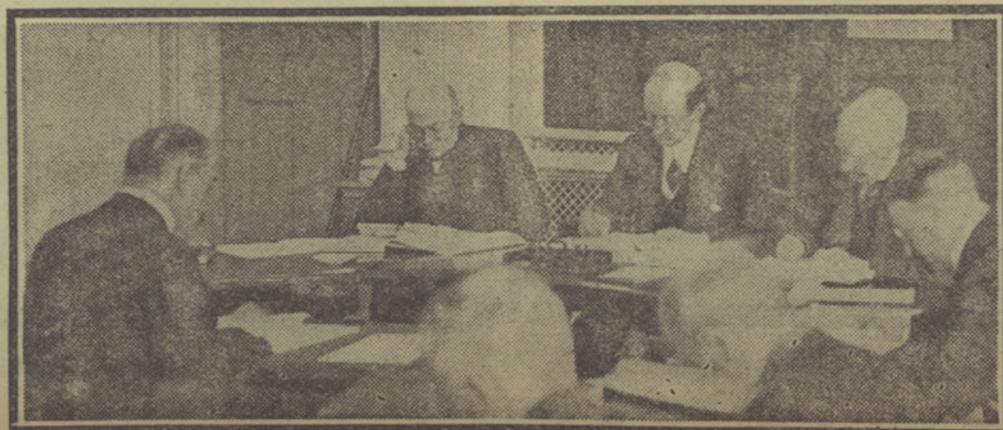
Lord Newton stated in the House of Lords yesterday that between 2,000 and 3,000 German prisoners were employed unloading ships at Havre and Rouen. In Prussia nearly 1,000,000 prisoners were employed in some capacity.

NO TIME TO TALK OF PEACE.

The annual meeting of the Peace Society, announced to be held at the Memorial Hall, Faringdon-street, on Monday, will not take place.

Time-expired men who are called up will as far as possible be allowed to rejoin their old units, said Lord Sandhurst yesterday.

THE IRISH INQUIRY COMMISSION TAKES EVIDENCE.



Sir Matthew Nathan, the ex-Under Secretary, giving evidence before the Commission of Inquiry into the Irish rebellion. Left to right: Sir M. Chalmers, Lord Hardinge, and Mr. Justice Shearman, the members of the Commission.

WHAT MARY GORMAN THINKS OF LONDON TOWN.

The Kerry Colleen Who Saw Casement And His Men.

VIEWS ON SHORT SKIRTS.

Miss Mary Gorman, the Kerry colleen, who saw Sir Roger Casement and two other men soon after they had landed from the submarine, left for home last evening.

Before her departure "Irish Molly," as she is now generally known, paid a visit to the *Daily Sketch* offices. She was accompanied by several large members of the R.I.C.

"Sure, but London's a great place, I'm after thinking," said Molly, with her face wreathed in smiles and her big brown eyes a-twinkle. "Motor-buses, electric trains dashing thro' the ground, searchlights in the sky, aeroplanes and people galore.

Lashings Of Them.

"There's lashings of them, and they're all a-hurrying and a-scurrying as though they've got to catch someone three miles ahead of them. No, we don't hurry so much in Tralee, but we get there just the same.

"Sure, but wasn't it Sergeant Hearn and big Constable Reilly that put Roger Casement in his proper place? Och, but they're the very gentlemen to do it.

"London ladies are very grand. Sure, but they must get tired of changing their pretty frocks and other nice things maybe three times a day. Ah, to be sure, the high-up people have their worries, too. But I see London ladies wear short skirts like Irish girls.

"In our parts girls up to maybe three-and-twenty wear short dresses and show their ankles. In London I've seen ladies much older than twenty-three showing their ankles.

Went To The Palace.

"Your theatres and picture palaces are very fine, and so is Buckingham Palace. I went through the gardens there, and they are a treat.

"I went to Westminster Abbey, too, and to Piccadilly and Leicester-square. We have a song in Ireland which brings in Piccadilly, Leicester-square and Tipperary. It's a great song, and maybe you've heard it.

"But, oh, the crush and turmoil of London streets. The traffic is terrifying, and I like the way your policemen hold up their hands and make everything stop. Nobody argues with the police in London.

"The way the picture paper is made is wonderful. Fancy all that lot of work and worry and, next day I, in Ardfer, can buy the paper for a halfpenny. It doesn't seem true."

Molly was greatly interested in the linotype machine, and found that her first effort led to a line of jumbled letters which spelled nothing.

"That's 'printer's pie,'" said the operator. "You don't say so!" exclaimed Molly. "It's true I've heard of it before, but I thought it was something good to eat."

RESCUED FROM BURNING BUILDING



Miss Maud Dunn, who was rescued from the burning premises of a dyeing firm at Phoenix-yard, Princes-street, Oxford-circus, yesterday, and one of her rescuers, Mr. Johnson. Some benzine caught fire, and soldiers and civilians, who forced an entrance to the building rescued the young woman from the top floor, which was considerably damaged.—(*Daily Sketch* photographs.)

FIRST DAY OF SUMMER.

The highest shade temperature in London yesterday was 77 degrees, during the afternoon. The sun temperature was 118.

CONTINUED ECLIPSE OF MR. BILLING.

No Appearance At Air Inquiry's Second Sitting.

VAGUE CRITICISMS.

Story Of A Zeppelin That Nearly Hit A Factory Chimney.

Although the Air Inquiry Committee sat again yesterday, Mr. Pemberton Billing, M.P., did not attend.

The inquiry was the outcome of his allegations of "murder." His reason for not attending the first sitting was that he had "not had notice"; probably, after the unprecedented snub administered to him by the House of Commons on Wednesday night, when Members walked out rather than listen to his tirades, he finds solitude more comfortable. (See what "The Man in the Street" says on Page 5 today.)

General Sir A. Smith-Dorrien has now joined the Committee, over which Mr. Justice Bailhache presides.

THE JUSTIFICATION OF MR. HICKS.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks said he had made no charges against officers of the Flying Service, but against the political heads of the department.

On July 20 he said he wanted more aeroplanes, and he took that statement from the words of the Minister of Munitions, Mr. Lloyd George, who had said we needed more aeroplanes.

The chairman observed that the allegation in a speech that a pilot who had only been in training for six weeks, and had only done five hours' flying, was sent up to fly, ought to be proved.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks did not proceed with this point. He said it had been admitted in the House of Commons that the Fokkers did a lot of damage—that at the time the Fokker got the upper hand.

The Chairman: I shall want some evidence about that. Do you desire to give evidence of any specific or general unreadiness?—No.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks said that a general at the front had given him the information. "If we had in the air the same mastery as we have on the sea I should be perfectly satisfied. It means a big offensive programme and a big scheme of bombing with 500 aeroplanes," he added.

LORD BERESFORD'S REGRET.

Lord Beresford said that he did make certain allegations against the Royal Flying Corps, which were bona fide, but on inquiry among his brother-officers he found that the statements were not correct, and he expressed regret to the House of Lords and to the Naval Service.

Mr. A. Lynch, M.P., also gave evidence, and admitted that although from time to time he had heard stories from pilots of general inefficiency, he had at no time made a direct charge, because he could not produce evidence.

Mr. A. Montefiore, who is connected with engineering firms producing small metal parts for aeroplanes and engines, said that during a raid three bombs were dropped on his factory, with the result that the shareholders lost their capital.

The Zeppelin hung over the factory for half an hour at such an altitude that at one time it was thought it would collide with the factory chimney.

The Zeppelin was stationary, and his manager expressed the opinion that it could have been brought down by rifle fire.

The Chairman: Have you any specific charges you can make; they will carry more weight than mere matters of opinion?—No, I cannot without consulting the people who have given me information.

MR. BILLING'S LITTLE FAILURE.

During the debate on the Finance Bill in the House of Commons last night Mr. Pemberton Billing, who was counted out the previous night, pointed out that there were not 40 members present.

The moment the bells were set ringing scores of M.P.s flocked into the Chamber, and a quorum being almost instantly forthcoming the debate was continued amid much ironical laughter at Mr. Billing's expense.

Lord Curzon, chairman of the new Air Board, was present at a meeting of the War Council in Downing-street yesterday.

THE ARMY CLERK.

"English As She Is Wrote" In A Recruiting Office.

A *Daily Sketch* reader, attested and anxious to know, before he was called up, whether he was fit for foreign service, wrote to the recruiting headquarters somewhere in England for an appointment with the medical board.

This is the reply he received:—

Sir,—I am directed to inform you that the times of examination by the medical Board is between 2 o'clock and 7 o'clock p.m., which is in attendance at — any day or on Sundays between 10 o'clock and 12 o'clock a.m.

Owing to pressure of the Board, no special appointments can be made, you must therefore take your chance, a medical examination at the times given cannot be guaranteed, which is voluntary on your part, owing to the rush of recruits for likewise examination.

Which we have been paying for free education since the early nineties!

An Army Order was issued last night stating that from April 1 the rate of pay for a wing adjutant in the Royal Flying Corps shall be £1 per day.

IRISH EXECUTIVE'S FAILURE TO THROTTLE IRISH REVOLT.

MYSTERY MAN OF THE IRISH REBEL LANDING

Comrade Of Casement And Bailey Who Escaped.

GERMAN MONEY AND LEAFLETS.

Kaiser's Promise Of Blow—Land, Sea And Air.

AMAZING OFFICIAL DISCLOSURES.

The amazing indifference and slackness of the Irish Government under Mr. Birrell in failing to take precautions against the Irish rebellion, in spite of many warnings, were brought out yesterday at the first sitting of the Commission of Inquiry at Westminster, presided over by Lord Hardinge (ex-Viceroy of India).

The other members were Mr. Justice Shearman and Sir Mackenzie Chalmers, late Under-Secretary of the Home Office.

It was admitted in the evidence of Sir Matthew Nathan, under-secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, that—

No action was taken to prevent drilling under arms of men known to be hostile to the Government.

A sham fight was carried out by the Sinn Fein Volunteers, in which Dublin Castle was supposed to be captured.

No precautions were taken to prevent this "rehearsal" or to prevent the real seizing of the Castle.

Mr. Birrell, the Cabinet Minister responsible for the Government of Ireland, was fully aware of the sham fights, and did nothing.

MYSTERIOUS MR. MONTEITH.

Man Who Vanished When Bailey And Casement Were Taken.

Of all the extraordinary things in Sir Matthew Nathan's narrative his references to the man Monteith, who, it was stated, had been originally employed in the Ordnance stores, were of most absorbing interest.

Monteith was the man whom Bailey (in the statement quoted by Sir F. E. Smith on Monday) described as an active spirit in Berlin.

He was with Casement and Bailey when they landed on the Kerry coast, and appeared to have full knowledge of whatever arrangements had been made locally for their reception.

He apparently knew the country, for he took Bailey by road to Tralee, where they arrived when the people were going to Mass.

Bailey and Casement fell into the hands of the alert constabulary—but Monteith vanished.

So far as is known, he is still at liberty. Sir Matthew Nathan confirmed this account of Monteith's activity when he quoted McDonagh (one of the rebels executed) as saying before the rebellion that it would be "sheer madness if the help from Monteith was not forthcoming."

LANDED WITH CASEMENT.

Describing the landing, Sir Matthew Nathan said that some expanding bullets and a few German mortars had been found in Dublin.

Sir Mackenzie Chalmers: But with the exception of the Casement episode there was no evidence of any interference at all in Dublin by Germany?—No, none whatever.

Two other men landed with Casement—Bailey and a man named Monteith, who had been originally employed in the Ordnance stores?—Yes.

What has happened to Monteith?—He escaped when Bailey was taken.

THREE DISLOYAL BODIES.

Sir Matthew Nathan stated that the insurrection was the work of—

The Irish (Sinn Fein) Volunteers.
The Citizen Army.
The Irish Republican Brotherhood.

The Irish Volunteers were formed at the end of 1913 as an answer to the Ulster Volunteers. Mr. Redmond in June, 1914, demanded a reconstruction of the committee to include the names of 25 members of the Irish Parliamentary Party.

The Committee reluctantly agreed to this, but there was little doubt that the original members who belonged to the Anti-British Association not only dissented from Mr. Redmond's pronouncement on the war, but were determined to oppose him in every way.

On the eve of the Prime Minister's meeting on September 25, 1914, in Dublin, at which meeting Mr. Redmond spoke strongly in favour of recruit-

ing, the members of the original Provisional Committee issued a manifesto attacking Mr. Redmond, and—

declaring that Ireland could not with honour or with safety take part in foreign politics. The manifesto concluded by regretting that the absence of Sir Roger Casement prevented him from being a signatory.

On October 25, 1914, a Convention of the Irish Volunteers was held under the presidency of Mr. John McNeill, when a declaration was adopted—

to maintain the might of the Irish nation, to provide its own defence by means of a permanent army and a volunteer force, to unite the people of Ireland on a basis of Irish nationality, to maintain the integrity of the nation, to resist any measures tending to bring about the disunion or the partition of their country, to resist any attempts to force the men of Ireland into military service until a State National Government of Ireland was empowered by the Irish people to deal with it, to procure the abolition of the system of governing Ireland through Dublin Castle, and to establish a National Government in its place.

From the middle of October to the middle of December the Irish Volunteers were estimated to be about 11,400 strong. At the former date they increased by 2,000 in the provinces. This increase synchronised with the special effort made by the department for recruiting in Ireland to get men to the Colours.

On April 24, 1916, the hostile volunteers in the whole of Ireland were about 16,000. No doubt some of the volunteers from the country had gone into Dublin for the occasion, and a certain number of sympathisers, not enrolled, probably joined in the fray.

FUNDS FROM GERMANY.

The Irish Volunteers had from the outset had funds at their disposal. Considerable sums had been coming from America for "the defence of Ireland." Some £15,000 had been paid into an account, and in Ireland itself sums of money were passing into the account.

When the anti-British section seceded from the leadership of Mr. John Redmond they were in possession of a considerable number of rifles.

Before the outbreak of the insurrection it was estimated that they had 1,886 rifles and a number of shot guns, pistols, and revolvers in the provinces, and 825 rifles and an unknown number of other firearms in Dublin.

At the end of 1914 it was recognised that the Irish Volunteers had shown themselves to be disloyal and seditious.

The proceedings were henceforth carefully watched.

The Adjutant-General wrote to the Government on a date not mentioned by Sir Matthew that—

The Irish Volunteer movement had been active of late, especially in Dublin, but he did not believe it meant an insurrection. He did not think the volunteers had sufficient arms to make it formidable.

THE CUE FROM GERMANY.

English manufacturers of rifles and shot-guns had been importing freely into Ireland for some time after the commencement of the war.

In March the statement was published that a notification had been received from Germany that it was their intention to strike a final blow on land, sea and air, and requesting the Irish Volunteers to render their promised assistance, as they had not given up their idea of landing troops in Ireland.

On April 18 the police received an intimation from a woman that the Castle would be attacked on the night of the 19th, but nothing occurred. On Thursday and Friday, the 21st and 22nd, nothing happened except the usual meeting of suspects. On the evening of the 22nd the R.I.C. reported the receipt of a message from the county inspector at Tralee that in the morning they had captured a boat with 1,000 rounds of ammunition and three rifles.

APOLOGIES FOR INACTION.

Mr. Birrell Knew, But Took No Precautions.

Defending the right of the Irish Government to disarm the volunteers, Sir Matthew Nathan said the latter recognised that in the open they had little chance of offering a successful resistance to regular troops.

Had such an attempt been made, there would have been bloodshed, and it would have been represented as resulting from an unprovoked action on the part of the Government.

Any attempt to disarm them in their houses would have met with resistance.

They might have prohibited assemblies of volunteers, but this would have involved military action. An internment of the leaders might have precipitated matters.

Still, in all the circumstances, it was thought that the threatened rising would not take place. In neither strength nor armament did the volunteers promise any measure of success.

It was doubtful whether the military authorities could have prepared an adequate scheme of defence.

The President: Why was no action taken to prevent drilling under arms?

Sir Matthew Nathan: We were deterred because we were afraid to enforce the Act. We were deterred practically for political purposes.

NO PRECAUTIONS.

Sham Fights For Dublin Castle Under Eyes Of Government.

Mr. Justice Shearman: You knew that some of these persons were carrying out a sham fight to seize Dublin Castle. Did it not strike you that when they wanted to do it, and got the opportunity, they would actually seize the Castle?

Sir Matthew Nathan: Originally, no doubt, the movement was an answer to Ulster.

What action was then taken of reporting this to the Chief Secretary (Mr. Birrell)?—The Chief Secretary was fully aware.

Do you know that women were being trained to look after wounded men, and that there were being held sham fights for taking Dublin Castle? These two facts were known to the Chief Secretary?—Yes.

NO PRECAUTIONS.

When you informed the Chief Secretary did it lead to any special precaution being taken to arm the Castle anything more than usual?—No.

The President: It is an extraordinary thing that these people should be permitted to make a mimic attack on Dublin Castle and nothing whatever done to prevent it.

Sir Matthew Nathan: Of course, we were accustomed to all sorts of operations in Ireland.

The fact that no notice was taken was in accordance with the general line of policy laid down by those responsible?—Yes, it was in accordance with the general line of policy. No notice was taken of any of those mimic military operations.

Is that so?—Generally.

Mr. Justice Shearman: What the witness tells us is that unless there was an actual outbreak it was decided not to interfere. It was thought that forcible interference would certainly lead to bloodshed, and that if the affair was left alone it would blow over and there would be no bloodshed.

Sir Matthew nodded assent.

PRECAUTIONS TOO LATE.

When the association of the leaders of the Sinn Feiners with the enemy was sufficiently established it was decided that they should be arrested and interned in England.

On Easter Monday matters were being discussed at Dublin Castle when shots rang out at the gate, and the body of a dying policeman was carried into the yard.

The rebellion had broken out.

NOT ENOUGH TROOPS.

On the day of the rebellion there were about 4,000 soldiers in Dublin, but only 1,000 were available. These were mostly Irish. There were in addition about 1,000 unarmed Dublin police and some 50 Royal Irish Constabulary.

Troops were drawn from Belfast and other places, but the rebels had occupied positions by 12.30.

And help was given by the National Volunteers?—Not in Dublin.

Were they called upon for active support?—No. The last time Mr. Birrell had been in Dublin was in February. He had often to be in England on Cabinet business.

WARNED BY LORD MIDDLETON.

Lord Hardinge: You read Lord Middleton's speech in the House of Lords, in which he stated that he had an interview with you in the month of March. Can you give us any information as to what passed at the interview?

Sir Matthew replied that there were three interviews, in December, February, and April, at one of which Mr. Evelyn Cecil was present, and one at which Lord Barrymore was present.

He produced notes of the interviews, but these were not made public.

Lord Hardinge quoted Lord Middleton's statement:—

You admit that you know these men have explosives in large quantities. Do you think they have done all these things for nothing, and have no intention of using them? The answer was, in substance, that he feared there might be some bomb outrages, but that he had no fear of a rising, and that if there was a rising the powers of the Government were not sufficient.

Sir Matthew: Yes, I remember speaking about the bomb outrages, because that was always in my mind, but I think there is some confusion about the "powers of the Government not being sufficient in the event of a rising."

Mr. Justice Shearman: You meant not sufficient powers to deal with it unless there was an outbreak?—That was more in my mind.

Lord Hardinge here intimated that the Commission desired to address some questions to Sir Matthew in private, and the public proceedings were adjourned until to-day.

SHOTS IN COUNTY CORK.

A Cork telegram says that on Wednesday evening a constable was fired at near Charleville. Three shots were fired at him, one of which passed through his cap, taking some skin and hair off his head. The military and police made some arrests in the town, and the public-houses were closed at 9 p.m.

Mr. Asquith left Cork at 6.25 last evening and travelled by Admiralty launch to Queenstown, en route for London, where he arrives to-day.

The conference at Cork with local leaders of opinion lasted two hours. The Premier had an enthusiastic welcome and send-off.

MR. REDMOND IN THE DARK.

In answer to a question as to rumours that Mr. Asquith will ask the Irish leaders to resume the negotiations over Home Rule, interrupted in 1914, Mr. Redmond said: "The newspapers are full of these things. Personally I know nothing whatever about them."

5 a.m. Edition.

STARVING TROOPS TOO WEAK TO CARRY THEIR KITS.

Agonising Privations Endured By Heroic Kut Garrison.

£16 FOR BOX OF CHERROOTS.

From Mr. Edmund Candler.

AT THE FRONT, MESOPOTAMIA, May 9.

The real privations of the Kut garrison began in the middle of February, especially in the hospital.

When the milk gave out the hospital diet was confined to cornflour or rice water for the sick, and ordinary rations for the wounded. On April 21 the 4oz. grain ration gave out.

From the 22nd to the 25th the garrison subsisted on the two days' reserve ration issued in January; and from the 25th to the 29th on supplies dropped by aeroplane.

The troops were so exhausted when Kut capitulated that the regiments who were holding the front line had remained there a fortnight without being relieved. They were too weak to carry back their kits.

All the artillery, cavalry, and transport animals had been consumed before the garrison fell.

Veteran Mule's Inglorious End.

One of the last mules to be slaughtered had been on three Indian frontier campaigns, and wore the ribbons round its neck. The supply and transport butcher had sent it back twice, refusing to kill it, but in the end it had to go with the machine-gun rules.

The tobacco famine was a great privation, but the garrison did not find the enforced abstinence cured their craving, as every kind of substitute was there.

An Arab hookah, a species similar to that smoked in Indian hookahs, was exhausted early in April. After that lime leaves were smoked or ginger or baked tea dregs.

In January English "baccy" fetched £3 4s. a half pound.

In an auction of a dead officer's effects the following prices were realised:

Box of cheap Indian cheroots—£16 12s. 0d.

Box of Egyptian cigarettes—£6 13s. 4d.

Tin of condensed milk—£2 5s. 4d.

THIRTEEN AIR FIGHTS.

German Machine Shot Down On The British Front.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Thursday, 10.24 p.m.

Yesterday there was again considerable aerial work. Thirteen combats took place.

One hostile machine is believed to have been accounted for as it was last seen descending vertically.

During the afternoon, after a strong bombardment, the enemy gained a mine crater held by us on the Vimy Ridge.

Last night a strong hostile patrol which tried to rush one of our posts near Wieltje was driven back.

To-day except for artillery activity about Angres and St. Eloi there is no special incident to report.

GERMANS BEATEN AT HILL 304.

French Official News.

Thursday Night.

To the north of the Aisne we dispersed an enemy detachment which attempted to approach one of our trenches to the south of Nouvron.

On the left bank of the Meuse the enemy, after a violent bombardment, launched, about five in the afternoon, a strong attack on our positions of the Avocourt Wood and Hill 304.

Our curtain and machine-gun fire stopped the enemy, who seems to have suffered heavy losses. The artillery action continues with great violence on the whole of the sector.

On the right bank there was an intermittent bombardment, which was most intense at Les Eparges.—Reuter.

Thursday Afternoon.

On the left bank of the Meuse, after a lively artillery preparation, the Germans several times in the course of the night attempted to capture the redoubt at the Avocourt Wood.

Repulsed every time by our fire, the enemy suffered very serious losses.

On our side, about three o'clock in the morning, we carried out, north of Hill 287, a surprise against a German trench, the occupants of which were killed or made prisoners.

At the same hour our troops, after a fierce fight, seized an enemy fortification which was solidly organised on the north-eastern slope of Hill 304.

The death took place at Nottingham yesterday of Mr. George Parnham, formerly one of the best-known detective officers in the Midland Counties.

BONNIE BABES QUITE UNCONCERNED ABOUT THE PRICE OF MILK.



The rising price of milk which is worrying British housewives matters nothing to these bonnie babes. For they are lusty little Americans entered for a "Better Babies" contest organised in the United States in furtherance of a child-welfare campaign.

TO WED A CAPTAIN.



Miss Agnes Croft, who is to marry Captain Ruthven Evans, A.S.C.—(Val L'Estrange.)

A YOUNG GUARDSMAN.



Viscount Carlton, heir of the Earl of Wharncliffe, holds a commission in the 2nd Life Guards.—(Swaine.)

NAVAL BRIDEGROOM.



A new portrait of Commander the Hon. W. S. Leveson-Gower, R.N., next week marrying Lady Rose Bowes-Lyon.—(Russell.)

FOR THE SUNNY DAYS OF SUMMER.



A typical summer frock of 1916. The flounces are arranged to give a pretty panier effect.

FROM AMERICA.



Renee Kelly comes from America to play in the London production of "Daddy Longlegs."

AIRMAN-PEER'S ESCAPE.



Lord Lucas, R.F.C., had a narrow escape in a recent flying accident.



Lieut. C. D. Merrett, Australian Flying Corps, who was flying with Lord Lucas, was killed.

HOW TO PREPARE BAD FEET FOR STRAIN OF MILITARY SERVICE.

A GOOD WAY TO BANISH ALL PRESENT FOOT TORTURES AND AVOID FUTURE PAIN.

Many readers of the *Daily Sketch* may be interested to know how I permanently cured the extremely painful foot troubles resulting from my first few days of route marching. After numerous powders and ointments had only increased the torture I consulted my medical man, and he explained that corns, callouses, bunions, and blisters are simply indications of injured tissues. They can all be instantly relieved and permanently cured by resting the feet for about ten minutes in a warm foot-bath containing a tablespoonful of ordinary Reudel Bath Saltrates. This softens even the worst corns so they come out root and all at the first touch, and all calloused places, soreness and aching will quickly disappear. The feet being the farthest point from the heart to which the blood must be forced, foot troubles are often due to shoe pressure and defective circulation in these extremities. By treating the feet as above directed, you will stimulate the blood circulation, clear out sebaceous matter from the clogged pores, render the skin active, healthy and free from offensive odour, and thus banish foot troubles for all time. All chemists keep Reudel Bath Saltrates in convenient packets, one of which will prove more than sufficient to permanently end all foot misery. A friend to whom I mentioned these saltrates even tried the treatment for chronic gout and rheumatism with astonishingly good results. Try it after coming in footsore from a long walk. You will feel like dancing with joy, and your newest, tightest boots feel like oldest pair you have.—H.G.C.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Upon inquiry we find that although supplies of the above compound are limited, local chemists can still supply reasonable quantities from stock, and there has as yet been no advance in price. As in the case of all drugs, however, we are told that a sharp rise may be expected shortly, and it is therefore advisable to obtain a supply while it is still to be had easily and at very low cost.

Use Kalsel for liver disorders.—(Advt.)

PAINS AFTER EATING

WIND IN THE STOMACH—ACIDITY, HEADACHES—CONSTIPATION ARE SIGNS OF INDIGESTION.

Indigestion—the complete or partial failure of the digestive processes—frequently throws out of gear the whole machinery of the body. You can't enjoy the vigour and vitality of good health unless your stomach, liver and bowels do their work regularly and efficiently.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is esteemed in tens of thousands of homes, wherever the English language is spoken. If you suffer much or little from disorders of the stomach, liver or bowels, try the effect of taking 15 to 30 drops of this famous remedy in water, after meals, for a few days and note its beneficial effects.

ASSISTS DIGESTION

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



BILLING COUNTED OUT.

THE debate on the Air Service was a knock-out blow to the campaign of calumny launched against it by Mr. Pemberton Billing. He asked for an Air Committee, he got it, and he failed to attend. He asked for a full-dress debate, he got it, and he failed to produce one fact in support of his monstrous accusation.

THE boot was quite on the other leg. It was proved on expert evidence that our Royal Flying Corps, if not the best in the world, is anyhow far better than our enemy's and at least as good as any other. Lord Hugh Cecil's personal testimony as a pilot was striking, but Mr. Bonar Law's facts were overwhelming. He showed that throughout the war we have used our machines to a far greater extent and to a much better effect than the enemy have used theirs. "We have machines in our service distinctly superior to the Fokker," and "with regard to pilots, we are now turning out every month a larger number of trained men than the total number available from every source when the war broke out. (Cheers.) The impression, sedulously created, that the Air Service had been muddled throughout was entirely wrong."

MR. BILLING was—Mr. Billing. He gave us more reckless rhetoric, more silly vituperation, a number of childish excuses—and no facts. His contention that he was not invited to attend the constituted Committee to investigate the terrible charges made by him against the heads of the Air Service is too frivolous for comment. And even now in the House he could produce not one shred of evidence to support his gross attack.

IT is, of course, quite right that members of Parliament who criticise the Government from the floor of the Commons should be protected by the privileges of the House. But we cannot envy the man who so far abuses those privileges as to launch monstrous accusations against honourable servants of the State, and then confess himself unable to justify them. Mr. Billing apostrophised Sir David Henderson, the head of the Royal Flying Corps, as "the De Rouge-mont of the Air Service." I wonder by what name we are to know Mr. Pemberton Billing! But there is no need to put a label on him, for I fancy we shall hear of him no more.

THE Government's proposals for the future control of the Air Services are excellent. It would be extremely unwise in the middle of the war to tamper with the internal organisation of either of the twin services, each of which is admittedly doing fine service. The proposal of certain papers and politicians that the Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying Corps should be plumped into the pot and an Air Minister stuck into the resulting pudding was just such another of those uninstructed criticisms. The task of the new Board is far more reasonable. It is to discuss matters of general air policy, especially combined naval and military operations, and make recommendations. It is to make recommendations as to types of machines, and if either the Admiralty or the War Office say shan't, the President of the Board can "tell father"—the War Committee.

IT is also to organise and co-ordinate the supply of material and stop competition between the two departments. And it will be a clearing-house of ideas on air problems for the two Services and such related bodies as the Naval Board of Inventions, the Inventions Branch of the Ministry of Munitions, the Advisory Committee on Aeronautics and the National Physical Laboratory.

IT will be seen that the new Board does not supersede the Admiralty and the War Office in the building of aircraft, it co-ordinates their work. That such co-ordination was necessary everybody has always admitted; that the two departments are each capable of looking after its own cabbage-patch has now been abundantly proved.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

**Echoes of the Town.**

King's Quiet Walk—Signs Of Summer—P. B. Counted Out—Government "Experts."

**In Quietude.**

BATTERSEA PARK is not exactly an aristocratic resort, but since his return from Windsor I am told the King and Princess Mary have been seen unostentatiously strolling through its shady walks admiring the tulips beneath the trees. In the other parks the King would be constantly acknowledging salutes, but here he can roam at peace, recognised by only a few.

D.C.M.G.

EVEN the most hardened M.P. has been startled by the evidence given by Sir Matthew Nathan before Lord Hardinge's Commission on the Irish Rebellion. Nothing could have illustrated better the happy-go-lucky methods of Dublin Castle, and its apparent inability to keep in touch with Irish movements and feeling. Sir Matthew has pronounced to the world the hopelessness of the present system of government in Dublin.

The Air Board M.P.

THE REPRESENTATIVE of the new Air Board in the House of Commons was, I believe, one of the first M.P.s to win the D.S.O. Major J. L. Baird is in the Scottish Horse, and he received the decoration for his work as intelligence officer with this corps. He had done useful service as a diplomatist before he entered Parliament, and Mr. Bonar Law was not long in taking advantage of his experience, appointing the member for Rugby one of his private secretaries soon after being chosen leader. Major Baird, who is a son-in-law of the Earl of Kintore, is the heir to a baronetcy.

"Counted Out."

CAN IT BE that even the House of Commons has got tired of Pemberton-Billing? You remember the rush of members into the Chamber from library and smoke-room and places where they hide to hear his first speech. Contrast that with Wednesday night, when there were so few members left to hear his latest effort that the House was "counted out" and he was, so to say, left speaking. The way he treated the committee

specially appointed to inquire into his "murder" charges and the "scene" on Wednesday afternoon of course did not enhance his popularity. Despite all this, Tom Titt has immortalised him.

Turned Down His Own M.P.

WHEN Lord Hugh Cecil was thrilling the House with his fine defence of the Royal Flying Corps, he was incidentally demolishing the member who, by a strange freak of fortune, may be said to represent his house in Parliament. The historic Hatfield is in East Herts, for which P.B. is member. What a contrast!

When Asquith Comes Back.

ALL BEING well, Mr. Asquith should be back with us to-night, and then I suppose the real negotiations for a temporary settlement in Ireland will begin. Most of what has been written during the Irish visit has for origin nothing more important than the feeling of some writers that they must "know" something. Whereas no one has known anything from beginning to end.

Where Holidays Are "As Usual."

MY FRIENDS in the Civil Service tell me that the holiday lists are being drawn up as usual this year in the Government offices, and that so far as at present arranged the normal leave will be granted. This is not the case in banks and big City firms. In many offices no holidays whatever are to be given, and the best the men can expect is a few long week-ends; in other offices, notably in many banks, the leave period has been reduced by one-half to two-thirds of the normal.

A Good Sleep.

HERE IS a seasonable story, the truth of which is vouched for. At a certain seaside resort a gentleman was observed to leave his hotel late one night, walk down to the beach, undress, and swim. Next morning, when asked how he enjoyed his dip, he astonished everyone by denying the incident. It subsequently transpired that he was a somnambulist.

Summer.

THERE'S NO doubt about it. It has come! Summer frocks, filmy and gossamer, are everywhere in the streets, people in the Park tend to gather under the trees and exchange lies about the height of the thermometer, and the pessimists are forecasting our first thunderstorm. In the clubs the various barley water jorums are being concocted; there is a tinkling of ice. Summer has come—and I shan't be able to write any more pars about its coming.

Return Of The Horse.

IN THESE DAYS of the ubiquitous motor-car it was refreshing to see in yesterday morning's wonderful sunshine an obvious City man driving himself to his office in a smart phaeton, drawn by a pair of perfect greys. He wore a tall hat, a stock tie, and a scarlet carnation in his button-hole. The coats of the horses shone like satin, their harness jingled musically, and altogether it was a pretty sight.

Man Of Knowledge.

SOME of the newly-created Government Departments seem to take their work very casually, and not to know too much about it either. Yesterday I was talking to a burly man from Coventry, the manager of some important works there concerned with anything mechanical from motors to munitions. For years his income has been comfortably in the four-figure zone, and he knows his job from A to Z. Last week he journeyed to London to offer his services in any capacity in which his expert knowledge might be useful.

And The "Experts."

"I FIRST of all filled up a form, then another, then two more," he said. "Then I was asked a few questions by a youth in mufti, whose knowledge of even elementary engineering was obviously nil. He seemed to realise this, for the cross-examination was handed over to a girl, who fired silly questions at me between sips at a cup of tea and puffs at a Turkish cigarette."

A Little Joke.

"SHE was joined by another girl, also with a cigarette. They had a private joke among themselves, and giggled unceasingly—I think about my personal appearance. Then the first young lady said I didn't seem to know much, but she would see what she could do. To-morrow I go back to Coventry."

Who Said Economy?

IN ONE of the large West End drapery establishments the other day one assistant took £200 in cash over the counter. In the same department there are 100 assistants, and in the same shop 50 departments. There is also a war on.

Darrell Figgis.

DARRELL FIGGIS, the Irish writer, is reported to have been arrested by armed police, who also made a search of his house. It is stated, however, that he severed his connection with the Irish Volunteer movement a long time before the rebellion. Darrell Figgis has lived for some time at Achill, but I believe he was at one time reader for a firm of publishers here in London, and on the staff of one of the high-brow weeklies. Also he once wrote a rather cryptic book on Shakespeare.

The Devil In Dublin.

THE DUBLIN adventures of an Inns of Court cadet make rather remarkable reading. He was crossing an open street on Easter Monday with his Gladstone bag in his hand (he had been on holiday), when suddenly bullets were flying all round him. Down he went and took cover behind the bag. At that moment a platoon of soldiers, under a sergeant and an officer, swung into the street.

Initiative!

THE SOLDIERS took up their position in extended order and started firing. But in five minutes the officer and sergeant lay dead. So up hopped our cadet from the Devil's Own, and took command of the platoon, remembering Colonel Errington's famous lectures about "Initiative, my lads, initiative." He kept that command for three days, and has since been recommended for a commission.

Why "Georgian" Plays?

THERE WILL be a novel touch about to-day's matinée at His Majesty's. So many of these affairs have little intrinsic artistic interest, and are merely collections of familiar "turns," or feeble displays of incompetent amateurs. But on this occasion three new plays are to be produced, one of them "Lithuania," by the late Rupert Brooke, who by the beauty of his poetry and the gallantry of his death looks like achieving immortality. The matinée, which is described as a matinée of "Georgian Plays" (though in what respect they differ from any other plays written during the reign of King George V. I fail to understand), has been organised by Miss Viola Tree, whom you see here. There is also to be another Duchess of Rutland picture-auction, to be conducted not this time by an American comedian, but by an American comedienne—to wit, Ethel Levey.

Some Girls.

I HAD a talk yesterday with Gus Sohike about "perdoocing," and apparently Oswald Stoll's next effort to galvanise the London Opera House into life will be "some show." One of the effects will be a stage on the stage, and about 48,000 girls will be engaged. Sohike is good at his job, and has several financial successes to his credit. He is a youthful-looking little man, and you would never imagine that he is fifty-one, and has a son of twenty-nine.

Dinner To "F. R."

YOU 250 who have managed to obtain tickets for the O.P. Club dinner to Sir Frank Benson, at the Cecil on Sunday, remember to put your watches on by that mysterious "summer-time" hour or you will miss the surprise which is to be provided. Carl Hentschel tells me that owing to the war-time difficulty of arranging the service for a larger number no further tickets can be issued.

Premier Who Volunteered.

A NUMBER of wounded Irish soldiers have been invited to tea at the Irish Literary Society to-morrow afternoon. There will be a concert of real Irish music. Mr. T. J. Ryan, Premier of Queensland (the only Premier who volunteered for active service), himself an Irishman, will speak, and Sir Thomas Lipton will be there. Lady Fitzwilliam is interesting herself in the affair, and the King and Queen are lending Royal brakes and wagonettes to convey the wounded soldiers from the various hospitals.

Wounded Soldier's Pension.

I HAVE just heard of a soldier, wounded in action and discharged the service, who could not get his pension, and at last walked from Yorkshire to Chelsea to see the authorities. He got his money all right on arrival, but he was penniless along the road, and although he had his discharge papers and his good character, people from whom he tried to get work told him they believed he was an impostor, and some officers to whom he applied would have nothing to do with him. Why don't the hospital people see that a man's pension is all right before letting him go?

Observant.

FOR ONCE in a long and rather dreary way Fleet-street had a compliment paid it yesterday. And it came from a staff officer—no less. He was telling me with frank enthusiasm what excellent observing officers he had, and then he added the astonishing information: "Of course, the best of them, you know, come out of Fleet-street. I think it must be because they are trained for acute observation. Anyway, they are top-hole, and a Boche cannot move or a sand-bag fall without them noticing it."

In The Turkish Bath.

FOR EXPRESSIONS of sheer seraphic bliss I would award the prize to that on the face of a young Anzac lieutenant whom I saw, wrapped in towels and sipping a cocktail, in a Turkish bath on Wednesday. It was his first experience, and, in his idea, worth a year's hard fighting to have achieved. Unlike an Englishman, who won't enter into conversation anywhere without formal introduction, the lad waxed communicative. "Don't think I've ever been clean before," he remarked. "You see, we don't have these things in Australia." I have never been to Australia, so I couldn't argue the point. But—I wonder.

MR. GOSSIP.



—(Claude Harris.)

They Can Beat Fokkers



Air Mechanic Harwood—son of the headmaster of Whitborne School, Worcester—awarded the Albert Medal of the second class

IRISH MOLLIE SEES LONDON'S WONDERS.



Mary Gorman, the "Irish Mollie" of the Casement trial, accompanied by some of her fellow-witnesses, visits the *Daily Sketch*. To other London experiences she adds a lesson at the linotype keyboard.

THE FIRST HA



Nymphs of the garden reveling yesterday—the first day

ORPHANS' WELCOME TO THEIR OLD-BOY HERO FROM THE WAR.



Albert Beswick, R.F.A., who was gassed while mending telephone wires at the front, and was rewarded with the D.C.M.; was warmly welcomed by the boys and girls of the Masons' Orphanage at Birmingham, of which he is an "old boy."

RACING PAYS ITS SHARE.



A notice at the Newmarket turnstiles to remind racegoers of their contributions to the War Budget's tax on amusements. Sportsmen always pay and smile.

THE RAIDING SEAFORTHS.



Some of the Seaforth Highlanders in their trenches at the front. A successful raid on the German trenches by men of the Seaforths is reported from Headquarters.



Lieut. Franklin-Bellamy, awarded the Military Cross for his bravery in the air.—(Birkett.)



Lieut. N. J. Kennedy-Cochran-Patrick attacked three times at an altitude of 14,000 feet an enemy machine, and shot both pilot and observer.—(Langfrier, Ltd.)



Fireman Williams, the sole South Wales survivor of the Cymric, wearing the clothes in which he was rescued.



Youthful recruits of the Argyll Highlanders in England enjoy their

AT WAVE.



in the radiant sunshine of
day of summer.



Highlanders now training in
sun bath.

TOWNSHEND HEIR.



Lord Raynham, the Marquis of Townshend's heir, who was born last Friday, photographed with his nurse yesterday afternoon. Previous to his birth General Townshend, the defender of Kut, was heir-presumptive to the marquise.

LONGBOAT'S CUP.



Tom Longboat, the famous Marathon runner, being presented with a cup by Lady Hendrie, wife of the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. He has enlisted in the 180th (Sportsmen's) Canadian Battalion.

BETROTHED.



Miss Diana Granet, Sir Guy Granet's only daughter, is betrothed to Sec.-Lieut. C. Laidlay, of the Black Watch, and of Duleton, Haddingtonshire. — (Elliott and Fry.)

AS THE TROOPS SWING PAST ON THEIR WAY TO THE FIRING LINE.

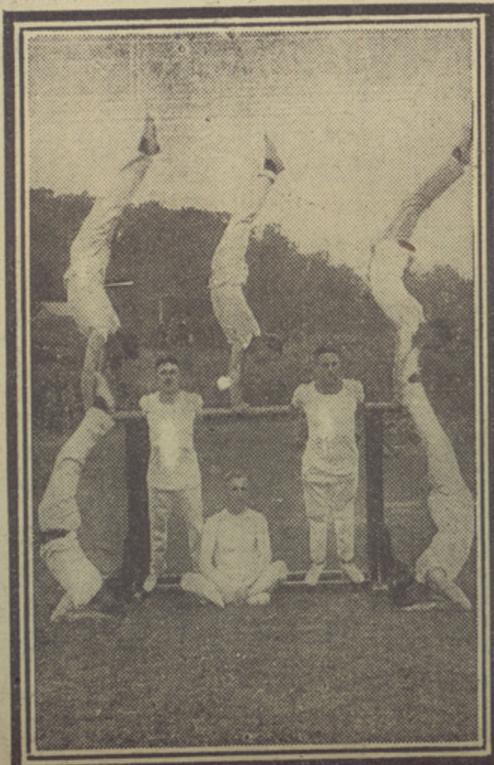


Sec.-Lieut. R. B. Baker, Royal Fusiliers, formerly a London teacher, described by his C.O. as an "ideal officer." He sacrificed his life while removing from a trench a German grenade.



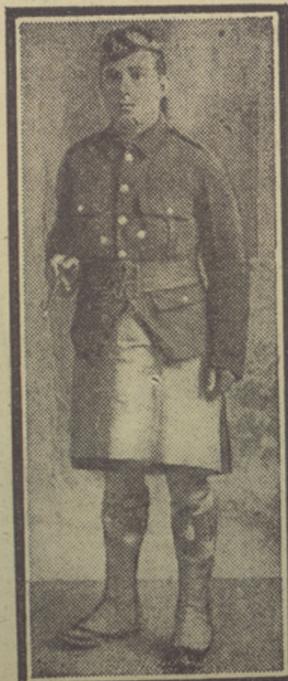
When in the war area men stop their work to watch the men leaving their camp for trench duty.—(French Official Photograph.)

SOLDIER-GYMNASTS.



Making "8" figures—a gymnastic feat at the Middlesex Regiment's sports.

THE SEVENTH SON, D.C.M.



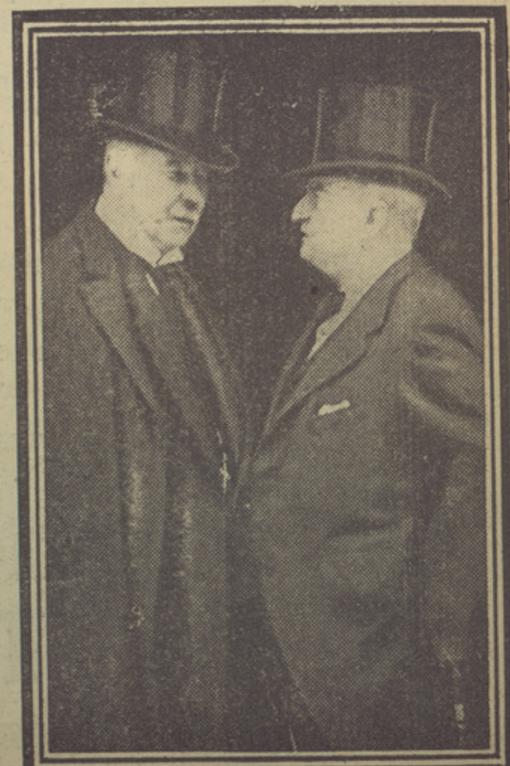
Private Duncan O'Neil, the seventh fighting son of an ex-trainer of the Renton F.C., has won the D.C.M.

THE CRICKETER, M.C.



Temp. Lieut. H. A. Denison, the Carthusian cricketer and racquets player, has been awarded the Military Cross.

TALKING THINGS OVER.



Mr. John Redmond and Mr. T. P. O'Connor in earnest conference before passing into the Irish Inquiry Commission.

Please place this in your window or on your wall for others to read.

124 Cartridges cost 15/6

Lend your Money to your Country and help the Men at the Front.

Do you know that every 15/6 you put into a War Savings Account at the Post Office can purchase 124 rifle cartridges? How many cartridges will you provide for our men at the front?

Do you know that our men need as many hand grenades as we can send them, and that every 15/- you lend your country can purchase six grenades? How many grenades will you provide?

Your Money Back With Compound Interest.

For every 15/6 you put into a War Savings Account at the Post Office now, you will receive £1 in five years' time: that is five per cent. compound interest, and you can always get your money back in full at any time if you need it.

To get this high interest go to any Post Office (Money Order Office) and open a War Savings Certificate Book. You have no papers to lose, nothing to keep except the book, and if you lose your book you can always get another showing how much is standing to your credit.

How Your Money Grows.

Each 15/6 you put in will be shown separately, and when it has been in five years you will be able to take out £1. Each year your money grows as follows:—

- In 1 year it becomes 15/9.
- In 2 years it becomes 16/9.
- In 3 years it becomes 17/9.
- In 4 years it becomes 18/9.
- In 5 years it becomes £1.

You can withdraw your money at any time if you need it, even if you take it out the day after you put it in.

If you cannot put in 15/6 to-day go to any Post Office and ask for a War Savings Card. This will have spaces for 31 sixpenny stamps. Fill this up as soon as you can and take it back to any Post Office and start your War Savings Account with it.

For the children.

Give each of your children War Savings Cards on which they can stick sixpenny stamps. These War Savings Cards can be obtained free at any Post Office.

**Go to the Post
Office To-day**
and buy a War Savings Certificate
or get a War Savings Card

This is the cover of the card
on which you stick 6d.
stamps till you have 15/6.



About The New Blouses.

IN spite of the popularity of the coat-frocks, blouses seem no less in demand, and there is no falling off in the attentions which designers are giving to them. The new models are especially becoming, for the high collar seldom appears on them, and ease and softness are their chief characteristics.

* *
A white lawn collar in three layers, each with a scalloped edge, and coming all down the front of the blouse, is likely to be a general favourite, especially on figured cotton voile blouses. Cotton voile has proved itself a good material for blouses, as it does not become limp after a few washings.

* *
All-white blouses will be less worn than those which show a touch of colour, but to have the 1916 look the blouse must be much more white than coloured. Instead of the coloured blouse with touches of white has arrived the white blouse which has collar edgings or some other detail of coloured material, often in a squared design.

* *
A river blouse shows a new sleeve which is bell-shaped towards the wrist but not confined in a cuff. When the wearer takes an oar or a punt-pole she may button this sleeve right back to above the elbow, as buttonholes at the wrist-end and buttons at the shoulder are provided.



A blouse of apricot chiffon, with a sleeveless bolero of gold brocade. This type of blouse is much in favour since formal evening dress is less often required, as it may be worn for an afternoon function as well as for dinner or theatre.

* * * *
A touch of black ribbon has a good effect on the simple lawn or voile blouse. One way of arranging for it is to have a plain turn-over collar with rather deep fronts, and to pass the ribbon under this, bringing it out through two button-holed slits at the front. The ends are not tied, but hang straight down.

Silk blouses, which were once on a time considered quite unsuitable for the purpose, are now in favour for sports wear. Among other advantages they have those of taking little space under an overcoat and retaining their freshness in spite of washing. Silk is also comfortable in the hottest weather.

* *
Handkerchief linen or batiste, white or a plain colour being used in conjunction with a check or fancy stripe, makes some of the best models. These are rather expensive, but it is well worth the while of the home dressmaker to invest in so satisfactory a material in which to work. The vogue for patterned handkerchiefs has by no means abated, and the home dressmaker may provide herself with one to match each batiste blouse by hem-stitching a white edge on to a small square of the material.

* *
The gypsy collar, which looks like a small handkerchief tied in a knot, is a becoming novelty. An attractive model of butcher blue linen with tucks hemstitched in black has a gypsy collar of white silk with large black spots.

* *
Women who are working in the fields have discovered the value of the man's drill shirt as a working garment. Its breadth of shoulder gives freedom of movement, and its material is more durable than that of any suitable blouse which can be bought for the same price.

What Other Women Have Found Out.

AN EASILY - MADE BANANA PRESERVE.

Banana preserve is rather unusual, and can be made just now. Take about a dozen well-ripened bananas, remove the skin, and cut the fruit up into small round slices. With a lemon-squeezer press out the juice of eight small sweet oranges and also the juice of four lemons. Preserve the pulp, adding it with the juice to the bananas. To each pound of the bananas allow half a pound of preserving sugar. Put all these ingredients into a preserving pan and boil rather slowly for three-quarters of an hour.

AN UGLY RESULT OF THE HURRIED TOILET.

War workers who have been neglecting their toilet affairs are sometimes horrified to find that a crop of enlarged pores is the result of hurried ablutions in hot water without the cold douche to follow. Enlarged pores are difficult to cure, but the regular application of an astringent will banish them in time. One good lotion is made by mixing boric acid (1 dram) and distilled witch hazel (4 ounces). Apply with a piece of old linen or a bit of absorbent cotton.

TWO GOOD WRINKLES FOR SPRING RENOVATIONS.

Smudges on very heavy dull-finished wallpaper may be removed by a very judicious use of fine sandpaper. As the aim is to remove the smudge only, as little of the underlying wallpaper should be removed as possible. An excellent method of cleaning velvet is to scrape a light dust of pipe-clay all over the velvet, and then brush lightly away with clean brush. This will be found almost invariably to restore the bloom and also to raise the pile.

A CUCUMBER SAUCE TO SERVE WITH FISH.

Instead of the plain slices of cucumber, a cucumber sauce is nice to serve with fish, and is easily made as follows:—Grate two large cucumbers and boil until tender. Add one teaspoon tarragon vinegar and one cup stock. Thicken with one tablespoon flour and one of butter, rubbed together.

AN ITEM IN THE KITCHEN SPRING-CLEANING.

Cookery books are apt to become very soiled and spotted with grease. It is therefore a good plan to cover them with strong American cloth, as this can be easily washed, and the books are always fresh and clean. After the spring cleaning an otherwise spick-and-span kitchen is sometimes marred by a soiled and ragged row of books. Washable bindings in a bright colour are well worth making, and cost very little. Slip-on covers of blue and white checked linen are nice for a Dutch kitchen.

DECORATIONS FROM NATURAL SUPPLIES.

Designers are turning to nature for small seeds, beans and shells to eke out the embroideries on their latest frocks. Small iridescent kelp shells can be had by the yard. Hawaiian shells are sold in the same manner. Job's tears, Hawaiian red beans, and cana lily seeds, and monkey pod beans, are all used for stringing into necklaces and for trimming purposes. There is no reason why such beans and seeds which this country has to offer may not be combined with gold, jet or other beads for necklaces for people who like this sort of barbaric jewellery.

Peach stones make good necklaces and hatpin heads. Melon seed bags will perhaps become fashionable again.

Quick Magic Beauty

UNDREAMT - OF POSSIBILITIES
FROM THE NEW OXYGEN CREAM.



Miss Gladys Cooper says "Ven-Yusa is an Exquisite Cream."

TO-DAY the matter of preserving the complexion, which interested only Society ladies once, is now the intimate concern of every member of the fair sex—whether she works in a munition factory or is occupied with business or the domestic cares of the home.

It is no longer necessary to put up with the sagging, lifeless skin which is supposed by many to be the lot of girl-workers and ladies beyond the simplicities of "sweet seventeen." That entirely new oxygen cream, Ven-Yusa, has brought us new possibilities of "quick magic beauty" for all.

Ven-Yusa has a distinctly novel and far-reaching effect on the skin, and gives benefits never before conferred by a toilet cream.

With the help of the oxygen which Ven-Yusa contains, the tissues are rejuvenated in a remarkable fashion, the complexion acquires a natural glow, and one not only looks well but feels well.

Ven-Yusa, indeed, gives the skin a real "oxygen bath." It is greaseless, pure, delicate, and most beneficial for the complexion.

Use Ven-Yusa before and after your day's work or shopping. Use it to enhance your charms before any social function. Use it at night to banish that tired look round your eyes and mouth. To preserve or acquire a charming appearance, make the use of Ven-Yusa your daily habit from to-day.

VEN-YUSA
The Oxygen Face Cream

Send To-day for Your
SAMPLE JAR.

Send this Coupon and 3 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, for your dainty free trial jar of Ven-Yusa.
Daily Sketch, May 19, 1916.

NEWMARKET CONCLUDED.

Call O' The Wild Wins Payne Stakes For Mr. E. Tanner.

TAGAMOR'S EASY WIN.

The horses felt the heat just as much as the visitors to Newmarket yesterday, when the Second Spring Meeting was concluded.

Cheerful has descended to Plating class at last, but even in a Selling Plate he could do no more than get third, and he appears an altogether hopeless creature. Tuxedo was always a sound favourite, and he had matters all his own way.

Good odds were laid on Torloisk, in the Abingdon Plate, and the big horse never looked like being beaten. Still, he only had a length to spare over Parhelion at the finish, and one did not like the way Torloisk laid back his ears.

He is a magnificent specimen of the thoroughbred, and he has only to remain in good heart to be a stout challenger for the Sprint Championship. The two-year-old Francis Armand had no chance of showing what he could do, for he was practically left at the post.

In spite of his penalty Aynsley was a good favourite for the Three-Year-Old Handicap. At one time True Blue was the second choice, but he drifted right out, and his place in the market was taken by Principal Girl. The last-named failed to stay, and after Aynsley had looked like winning entering the last furlong he was run out of it by Furore, who won an exciting race by a head.

The start for the Bedford Stakes was not a good one. One of the sufferers was Knutsford, a good-looking son of Swynford and Maybole. The favourite, Tagamor, was smartest away, and he was never approached, winning by four lengths from Planet.

The Derby colt Ferox made his first appearance of the season in the Payne Stakes, and he has

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A teaspoonful of Virol in a tumblerful of warm milk

FOR WAR NERVES.

MACKINTOSH'S

There's 25 years' experience behind it.

TOFFEE de LUXE



The Friend of the Housewife

KEATING'S KILLS EVERY BEETLE

coming into proper contact with it—A FACT
Tins 1d., 3d., 6d., 1/-

A PROUD FATHER OF FIVE FIGHTING MEN.



Major H. E. Mortimer, East Canadians.



Mr. E. G. Mortimer, the father.



Corporal A. B. Mortimer, Grenadier Guards, wounded at Mons.



Corporal H. W. Mortimer, R.H.A., in France.



Sergt. A. Mortimer, 1st Royal Dragoons.



1st Royal Sergt. E. T. Mortimer, A.S.C., Salonika.

Mr. E. G. Mortimer, of Rotherhithe, is proud of his five sons. They were all in the Army before compulsion was thought of.

obviously done well since his two-year-old days. Still, he was not by any means fit, and he was sweating freely, but, in spite of that, he was given the preference in the market. He never showed up in accord with that position, and his fate could be predicted a long way out from the Bushes. The race was reduced to a match between Call o' the Wild and Willumsen, and the former won a punishing race by three-quarters of a length.

Silver Wand had a big breeding allowance in the Breeders' Stakes, and this enabled her to win in easy fashion. GIMCRACK.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

1.0.—SELLING PLATE.—TUXEDO, 8-12 (Donoghue), 1; GUNNING, 7-7 (Wing), 2; CHEERFUL, 8-9 (Lancaster), 3. Also ran: Mustapha, Millbridge, Watergruel, Silver Gruel, Carlos, Walton Heath, Symmetrical. Betting: 6 to 4 TUXEDO, 5 to 1 Cheerful and Symmetrical, 10 to 1 Millbridge and Mustapha, 100 to 8 Watergruel, 20 to 1 others. Four lengths; one length.

1.30.—ABINGDON PLATE.—TORLOISK, 9-3 (J. Childs), 1; PARHELION, 9-6 (F. Bullock), 2; SUN UMBRELLA, 8-4 (Allden), 3. Also ran: Lord Westbury, Fizzle, Red Spar, Francis Armand. Betting: 4 to 11 TORLOISK, 7 to 1 Parhelion, 100 to 7 Francis Armand, 20 to 1 others. A length; 3/4 length.

2.0.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.—FURORE, 7-13 (Robbins), 1; AYNSELY, 8-7 (J. Childs), 2; ATHLETIC, 7-3 (V. Smyth), 3. Also ran: Frusquin's Pride, Kelso, True Blue, Principal Girl, Monbretia, Dinner. Betting: 7 to 4 Aynsley, 3 to 1 Principal Girl, 8 to 1 Frusquin's Pride, 10 to 1 Furore, True Blue, Athletic, 100 to 7 Dinner, 20 to 1 others. Head; 3/4 length.

2.30.—BEDFORD STAKES.—TAGAMOR, 8-7 (Donoghue), 1; PLANET, 8-10 (Whalley), 2; HERENCIA, 8-1 (Ashworth), 3. Also ran: Knutsford, St. Cyrus, Earl Rogwald, Queen's Lancer, Palmorin, Lady Birdie, c. Bridge of Marne, Pineta. Betting: 11 to 10 TAGAMOR, 5 to 2 Knutsford, 8 to 1 Planet, 100 to 6 others. Four lengths; 3 lengths.

3.0.—PAYNE STAKES.—CALL O' THE WILD, 8-7 (Rickaby), 1; WILLUMSEN, 8-7 (J. Clark), 2. Also ran: Reigning Star, 8-7 (Lancaster), 3. Also ran: Ferox, Spey Pearl, Chieftain, Adorno, Pageant, Crystal Rock. Betting: 6 to 5 Ferox, 5 to 2 CALL O' THE WILD, 7 to 1 Willumsen, 10 to 1 Reigning Star, 20 to 1 others. Three-quarter length; 6 lengths.

3.30.—BREEDERS' STAKES.—SILVER WAND, 7-11 (Donoghue), 1; LUCKNOW, 8-6 (H. Jones), 2; IRISH EMIGRANT, 8-3 (Wing), 3. Also ran: Seneschal, Jessica, c. Gadfly, I, Royal Decree, Podarous, Scotch Broth, Lily of the Valley, Sunny Vista, Quail. Betting: 9 to 4 SILVER WAND, 7 to 2 Lily of the Valley, 9 to 2 Gadfly, 10 to 1 Scotch Broth and Lucknow, 100 to 8 Seneschal, 20 to 1 others. Four lengths; 3/4 length.

OUR CIGARETTE FUND.

8s.—Daily Sketch Comps. and Readers. 5s.—Parlour Company, Hare and Hounds, Hindley (79th cont.). 1s. 6d.—Sunbeam Motor Car Co. (Export Dept.). 1s.—K. H. Wilks; "Kats Eye," Edinburgh.

BILLIARDS (close): Falkner, 5,969; Newman (in play), 5,294.

The Stewards of the Jockey Club (says the Racing Calendar) have withdrawn the jockey's licence issued to George Donoghue.

At West London Stadium last night George Gamester (Paddington) beat Ernie Marsh (Islington) on points, and Bill Ranger (Blackfriars) drew with Charley Ward (Hackney).

Five persons were committed for trial at Leigh last night for taking part in a prize fight for £10 a side. The defence was that it was only a wrestling match.

£250 LEPROSY VERDICT.

Boarding-house Keeper Will Not Get The Jury's Award.

After hearing legal arguments, Mr. Justice Darling yesterday entered judgment for Miss Miller, Mr. Alan Wood and Dr. F. A. Harbord, against whom a jury had given a verdict for £250 in an action brought by Mr. E. P. Humphreys, a Bayswater boarding-house keeper.

The damages were the outcome of a claim in respect to Miss Miller's father, a leper, for whom rooms had been taken at the house without the leprosy being disclosed.

In giving his decision, Mr. Justice Darling said he could see no legal obligation placed on the parties which entitled Mr. Humphreys to succeed in his action.

A stay of execution was granted, with a view to an appeal.

ANY NEWS OF THIS SOLDIER?

Trooper E. L. Pearson has been reported wounded and missing in Gallipoli since August, 1915. Information, however slight, would be gratefully received by his mother at Houghton, Rossmore-avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.



ACTOR-AIRMAN'S BRAVERY.

Another actor-airman has won distinction on the battlefield.

Lieut. Franklin-Bellamy, who has been awarded the Military Cross for his bravery in the air, was, before he joined the Royal Flying Corps, a revue artiste, and appeared as the artist in "Come Over Here" at the London Opera House. His wife is Miss Hilda Bellamy, who is also well known in the theatrical profession.

Lieut. Franklin-Bellamy is an experienced campaigner, having seen service in the South African War.

INVESTORS MUCH IN EVIDENCE.

There was another busy day in the Stock Exchange yesterday, investors being much in evidence. Consols rose to 57 1/2, War Loan 4 1/2 per cent. stock to 94 15-16 and 3 1/2 per cent. stock to 83. Prior charges of Home Railway stocks were also marked up, and a good demand was reported.

The rise in Brazilian bonds made further progress, and some of the Brazilian railway stocks advanced.

Shipping shares were good, Furness-Withy being wanted at 47s. 6d., and Royal Mail being bid for up to 106. William Cory shares, on an increase in the dividend to 15 per cent., rose to 34s. 6d.

Rubber shares were well supported, there was a good inquiry for South African shares, including Chartered, and a number of copper shares improved, although the red metal fell back to £143 per ton. Rubber was quoted at 2s. 9d. per lb. and silver at 37 1/2d. per oz.

AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, 13 to 13, and New Orleans, 13 to 20 points up. Tone steady.

"TIZ"—a Joy to Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is just wonderful for sore, aching, swollen, perspiring feet and corns.

"How TIZ does help sore feet."



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

Good-bye corns, hard skin, bunions, and chilblains. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Use TIZ and forget your misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel.

Get a 1/1 1/2 box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.—Advt.

THEATRES.

COMEDY.—Sole Lessee, Arthur Chudleigh. Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Mon., Fri and Sat., 2.30. "HALF-PAST EIGHT."

GLOBE.—Every Evening at 8.30. "THE SHOW SHOP." "BE SURE AND SEE THE SHOW SHOP SHOW, NOTHING BUT LAUGHTER."—Times. Matinee Weds. and Sats. at 2.30.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, Kingsway.—Daily, 2.30 and 8. The George Edwardes' Co. in "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS." 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Sats. 1s. to 7s. 6d.) Holborn 6840.

VARIETIES.

ALHAMBRA.—"THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." Mr. OSWALD STOLL presents George Grossmith and Edward Laurillard's new Revue. GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, etc. Evgs., 8.30. Varieties 8.15. Mat. Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.15.

COLISEUM.—Mlle. ADELINE GENEV and CO. in "The Pretty Pretence." DE BIERE, MARGUERITE SCIALTIEL, MARK SHERIDAN, STANLEY BRETT, GROCK, etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOYLAND!" HARRY TATE, and Super Beauty Chorus. Phone Ger. 650.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE, KINGSWAY. TWICE DAILY. 2.30 and 8 p.m. THE GEORGE EDWARDES' CO. in New Musical Production, "THE MILLER'S DAUGHTERS."

Box Office, 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily. 6d. to 7s. 6d. (Saturdays and Holidays 1s. to 7s. 6d.). Phone Holborn 6840 (8 lines).

MASKELYNES MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall W. At 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair.

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC" at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MAT WED and SAT. at 2.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Chas. Gulliver presents Albert de Courville's production, "FUN AND BEAUTY," featuring JOHN HUMPHREYS, IDA CRISPI, Elise Spain, George Mantou, Garry Lynch, Gordon Sherry, etc. Varieties by BILLY MERSON, Beth Tate, Madge Clifton.

EXHIBITIONS.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker Street Station. The Most Inexpensive House of Entertainment in London. Heroes of the War on Sea and Land. Unique relics captured from German Trenches. Free Cinematograph Pictures. Delightful Music. Admission 1s. Children 6d. Open 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.

PEACH'S CURTAINS, Casement Fabrics, Linens, Laces; great advantages in buying direct from Makers. Send for New Catalogue, post free, large choice, attractive values, exclusive designs.—S. Peach and Sons, 222, The Looms, Nottingham.

WHAT YOUR NERVES NEED.

Whatever medication, whatever renewed strength and vigour can be imparted to the nerves must reach them through the blood. Dr. Williams' pink pills are a nerve tonic, but they act on the nerves through the blood, enabling the blood to carry to the nerves the elements needed to build them up.

Neuralgia, sciatica, sick headache and a number of more severe nervous troubles are properly treated by building up the blood with Dr. Williams' pink pills and are often entirely corrected in this way.

If you are nervous you can help yourself by refusing to worry, by taking proper rest, sleep and vacations, by avoiding excesses and by taking outdoor exercise. For a strengthening medicine you should take Dr. Williams' pink pills, the non-alcoholic nerve tonic and blood builders.

Sufferers from nervous disorders who have been taking any treatment without benefit should investigate this tonic method.

FREE.—Write a postcard to-day to the Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for the book "The Nerves and Their Needs." Sent free on request.

Start strengthening your nerves by beginning Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people to-day. Most dealers sell them, but be careful to ask for Dr. Williams' and avoid substitutes.—Advt.

B.S.A. MOTOR BICYCLE

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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. Hester meets

JIM STRATTON, an Australian soldier, who falls violently in love with her. His blunt speech and masterful ways offend the girl, however, and she treats him coldly. 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 Stratton, she is curiously hurt at the thought that he should be in love with Effie.

Gordon treats the Anzac with something like contempt, but is later forced to regard him as a real rival.

An employee of Gordon's, a girl named Marsh, is arrested for theft. Gordon discovers that she has been badly treated by a colonial soldier, and offers not to prosecute her if she will help him to carry out a scheme by which he hopes to make Hester believe that Jim Stratton is a scoundrel.

Stratton is telling Hester that he means to win her for his wife, despite the fact that she is engaged to Gordon Kemp, when a visitor approaches the house. It is Miss Marsh.

Hester Inquires.

Hester looked long and searchingly at the woman with the auburn hair as, rather wearily, she came along the twisting drive towards the house.

"It's all right, Mr. Stratton!" she exclaimed, lying back in her chair. "It's nobody I know. She's probably a friend of one of the maids—come down from London, I should say."

"I'm glad it wasn't one of those blamed how-do-you-do's," he said. "Mr. and Mrs. Lomas were very kind to me, but I got rather fed up with that sort of business. They seemed to want to show me off—and whatever I am, I'm not a mummy or a museum stunt."

She laughed at his odd words. She found something inexpressibly amusing and delightful in his simplicity.

She herself had noticed how, at the Lomas's, when Mr. Lomas or Effie had tried to draw him out he had become sullen and silent. She recalled, too, how in their various conversations never a word had passed between them as to their respective experiences. He had not talked of his life in Australia, or of the war, and she herself had never spoken of her own doings. From the first they had seemed to take one another for granted.

"Do you know, I know nothing about you, Mr. Stratton?" she suddenly exclaimed, following the train of her own thoughts.

"How do you mean, little lady?" "Who you are—what you are—where you come from. You just rose one evening from behind a furze bush and thrust yourself into my life—and it's really about time it stopped, you know, seeing that I'm going to be a married woman in less than a month's time."

He allowed this contentious statement to pass unchallenged.

"There's not much to tell you about myself I'm Jim Stratton—a farmer from Arrawack, and I joined up with the other boys for this show. That's all."

"Oh, that's all, is it?" she said, dimpling. "You're just Mr. Stratton, of Arrawack. You didn't have any father or mother or brothers or sisters, I suppose. You just began as Jim Stratton of Arrawack."

He grinned sheepishly. "The old man's dead—made his pile in the land boom. The old lady still keeps hearty. She sent me her picture this morning. Like to see it?"

"Something To Tell."

He produced a letter with an Australian stamp from the breast pocket of his khaki jacket, and extracted from it a highly-glazed picture postcard. "Fine old girl—one of the best," he said laconically.

Hester found herself looking down into the features of a well-preserved woman of seventy, with an unmistakable likeness to Jim Stratton.

"She looks a dear!" she exclaimed. "You bet!" he replied. "The old lady's one of the real sort. She'd get on fine with your mother."

As she handed the photo back to him a maid came out of the house and paused behind her chair.

"There's a young person to see you, miss," she said.

"Who is it, Jane?" Hester inquired. "I don't know, miss. She wouldn't give any name. She said she wanted to see you on very particular business, and she'd be very grateful if you could spare a few moments."

Hester rose wonderingly. It must be the woman she had seen coming up the drive—the woman with the auburn hair and the strangely white face. "I showed her into the drawing-room, miss," the maid went on.

The French windows of the drawing-room, outside which they were sitting, were open, and, leav-

ing Jim Stratton, Hester made her way into the room. From a couch at the far end a figure rose somewhat nervously.

"How do you do?" Hester exclaimed, advancing towards her.

She could see now at closer quarters the woman she had watched coming up the drive. She was dressed neatly in black, and against this prevailing hue the glorious colouring of her hair and the strange pallor of her rather hard, emotionless face stood out in curious contrast.

"I don't think I know you, do I?" Hester inquired as they touched hands.

Her visitor shook her head. "No, we have never met before," she answered, in a voice that seemed strung all upon one key.

"My name doesn't matter."

She paused awkwardly, and Hester, to relieve the situation, begged her to sit down.

"You said you wanted to see me—what is it about?" she inquired.

In her own mind she had put down her visitor as some collector for one of the many war charities—or possibly one of those unfortunate ladies who strive to make an impossible living by selling on commission cheap soaps, or scents, or teas that nobody wants.

"I have something to tell you . . . about myself," she began, and then paused.

"Yes?" said Hester encouragingly, wondering to what all this was a preface.

"It concerns you as well. I shouldn't have come here unless it concerned you. . . . I thought it was only right to see you and tell you."

Hester's Sympathy.

Hester looked at her in amazement.

"It concerns me!" she exclaimed. "But you told me just now that you had never seen me before. I'm afraid I don't understand."

The woman leaned forward and clasped her hands together upon her lap.

"If you wouldn't mind listening to my story," she said falteringly. "I won't detain you very long."

The blinds were drawn in the drawing-room to shut out the vivid afternoon sunshine, and the woman's back was to the windows, so that her face was in the shadow. Hester could not see the little spasm of nervousness that passed across her features.

"I work in London, Miss Gervais—in an office. My home is in a suburb where I live with my mother whom I have to support. Six months ago I met an Australian soldier who had returned wounded from Gallipoli."

Hester started almost involuntarily. Why had this girl come all the way from London to tell her this story?

"We walked out together when he had his hours off from the hospital. On Saturdays and Sundays we used to spend the whole day together. He made love to me, Miss Gervais. . . . Oh, I suppose I was silly, but he was such a big, fine man that he carried me off my feet. He made me love him. . . . And, God forgive me, I love him still. . . . And then one day he asked me to be his wife."

Her voice was momentarily broken by a sob. With a little gesture of sympathy Hester leant forward and touched her hand.

"I'm so sorry you are unhappy," she said. The words seemed to light some fires of smouldering anger in the other's breast.

"Unhappy—yes, you can well call me unhappy," she cried. "I think he has broken my heart."

She put her handkerchief to her lips. The action seemed to suggest that she was trying to keep herself under control.

"I love him, Miss Gervais—I love him as I can never love any man again. He won my heart utterly and completely. Oh, these are all stupid words that everybody uses, but I don't know how to tell you all he meant to me. I just lived for him. There was nothing else in the world I cared for—nothing—but just him."

A little splash of colour lit up her pale cheeks, and in the shadow it seemed to Hester that her eyes shone with a strange brilliancy.

The Revelation.

"Of course I was a fool. I ought to have known better, but when you love, Miss Gervais, it doesn't help you much to be told that you ought to have been wiser. . . . Four months we walked out together. We had everything fixed to be married. The banns had been published twice. I thought I was the happiest girl alive."

Once more she was silent, and then, suddenly, the tears came. She held her handkerchief to her eyes, sobbing convulsively.

"It was all lies—all lies!" she exclaimed brokenly. "He never meant to marry me. It was just his game. He wrote and told me so. He said we'd had a very nice time, and he was very grateful to me, and that he was going back to the front, and wrote just to say good-bye."

She finished her recital at last, and Hester waited breathlessly to learn how this story applied to herself.

"Why have you come here to tell me this?" she inquired.

The woman's manner seemed to change instantly. The genuine emotion—the heart-broken sobs—all vanished. She drew herself up erect, as if to face some ordeal, her face once more expressionless.

"I have suffered—I want to save you from a like experience."

"To save me!" Hester exclaimed. "I don't understand you!"

The woman leant forward. "I've got to tell you. . . . I came here to tell you. . . . This man who has broken my heart—this man who had nothing to give me in return for my love—who thought it was sport to treat me like this. . . . I know where he is. I have been able to trace him."

There was a sudden cold clutch at Hester's heart.

"You know where he is," she repeated.

"I know where he is. He is here, in this village, Miss Gervais. He is staying as an honoured guest at the house of a Mr. Lomas."

A dead silence fell upon the room. Hester was now as pale as her visitor.

"I heard . . . oh, well, I don't mind telling you I've been watching him—I'm not ashamed to own it—and I've seen him with you up there on the Downs. . . . And I know he is trying to play the same game with you as he played with me—to win

your love as he has won mine, and then to throw it aside."

She paused abruptly, and, raising her head, looked Hester full in the face.

"You know who I mean—you know I am talking of Jim Stratton."

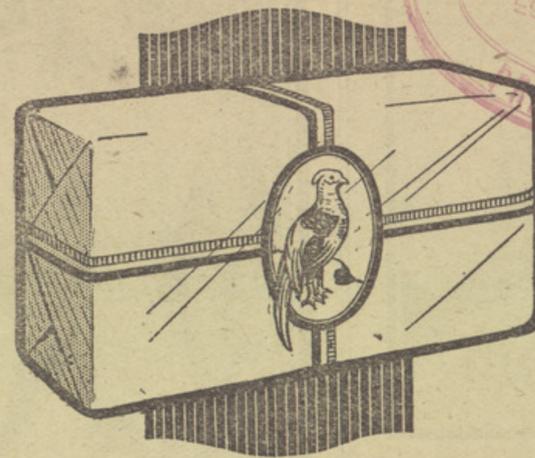
As she spoke a shadow fell across the open window. A huge form loomed up in the room. The next moment the woman's hand was seized from behind.

"You little devil!" said the voice of Jim Stratton.

The woman turned swiftly, and then with a scream slipped fainting on to the floor.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment.

Pheasant Margarine



Pheasant Margarine is for war-time and all time: it equals butter in flavour, usefulness, and value. At 1/- per lb., it is an ideal food of absolute purity—delicate in flavour and rich in nutriment. 'Pheasant' is churned only with best ingredients. See the package with red, white, and blue riband and Pheasant seal.

Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.

Supreme!

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"CREX"—the newest thing in Washing Powders—will help you through the housework in half the usual time.

Dirt and Grease vanish before CREX.

Use it for cleaning Floors, Tables, Doors, Windows, Paintwork, Lino-leums, Tin and Enamel Ware, Crockery, etc.

Use 'CREX' just in the same way as Soda—but take only one-third the quantity.

CREX

The Soft, Quick, Snow-white Cleanser.

Make Clothes sweet and clean without hard scrubbing and rubbing. No injurious chemicals, no caustic, no bleach, no silicate. Perfectly safe for the faintest fabrics.

Guaranteed pure.—Use it for cooking vegetables.

Pamphlet with full particulars of 'CREX' free. Ask your Grocer for it to-day.



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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

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.



Fay Compton has a capital comedy part as Virginia in "The Boomerang," one of the latest London productions.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

SEEN IN ROTTEN ROW



This picturesque Oriental costume worn by a fair pedestrian attracted much attention among the fashionable loungers in Rotten Row yesterday.

THE PRINCE'S MOUSTACHE.

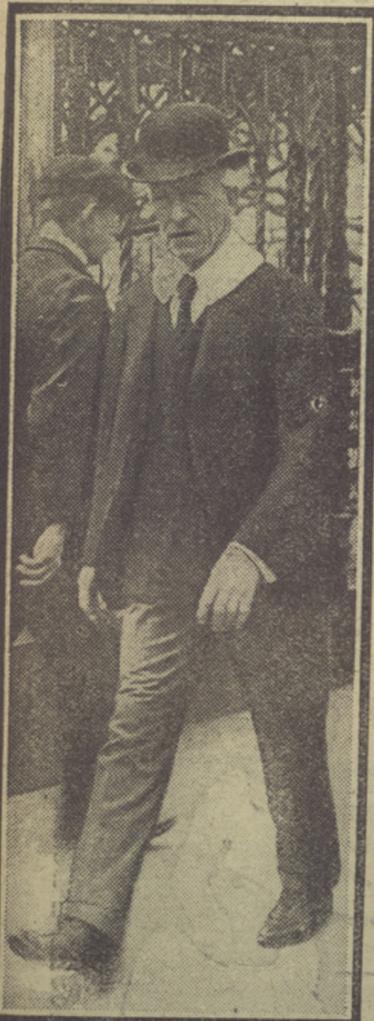


The Prince of Wales—photographed on arriving to preside over the Pensions' Advisory Committee—is now cultivating a moustache.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



Lady Buckingham, wife of Sir H. C. Buckingham, is a helper at a West End war supply depot.—(Vandyk.)

OLD BOY'S COLLAR.



A curious costume seen during the heat wave in London yesterday. The old boy was very proud of his collar.

THE OLD GUARD.



James Andrews, a veteran Great Eastern Railway guard of 53 years' service.

WEDDING OF AN ENGINEER REAR-ADMIRAL.



The bride and bridegroom leaving the church. The bridesmaids—Miss Hargreaves and Miss Picton, Engineer Rear-Admiral W. F. Pamphlett as bridegroom, and Mrs. Hargreaves as bride, figured in an interesting naval wedding in London yesterday.