

DAILY SKETCH.

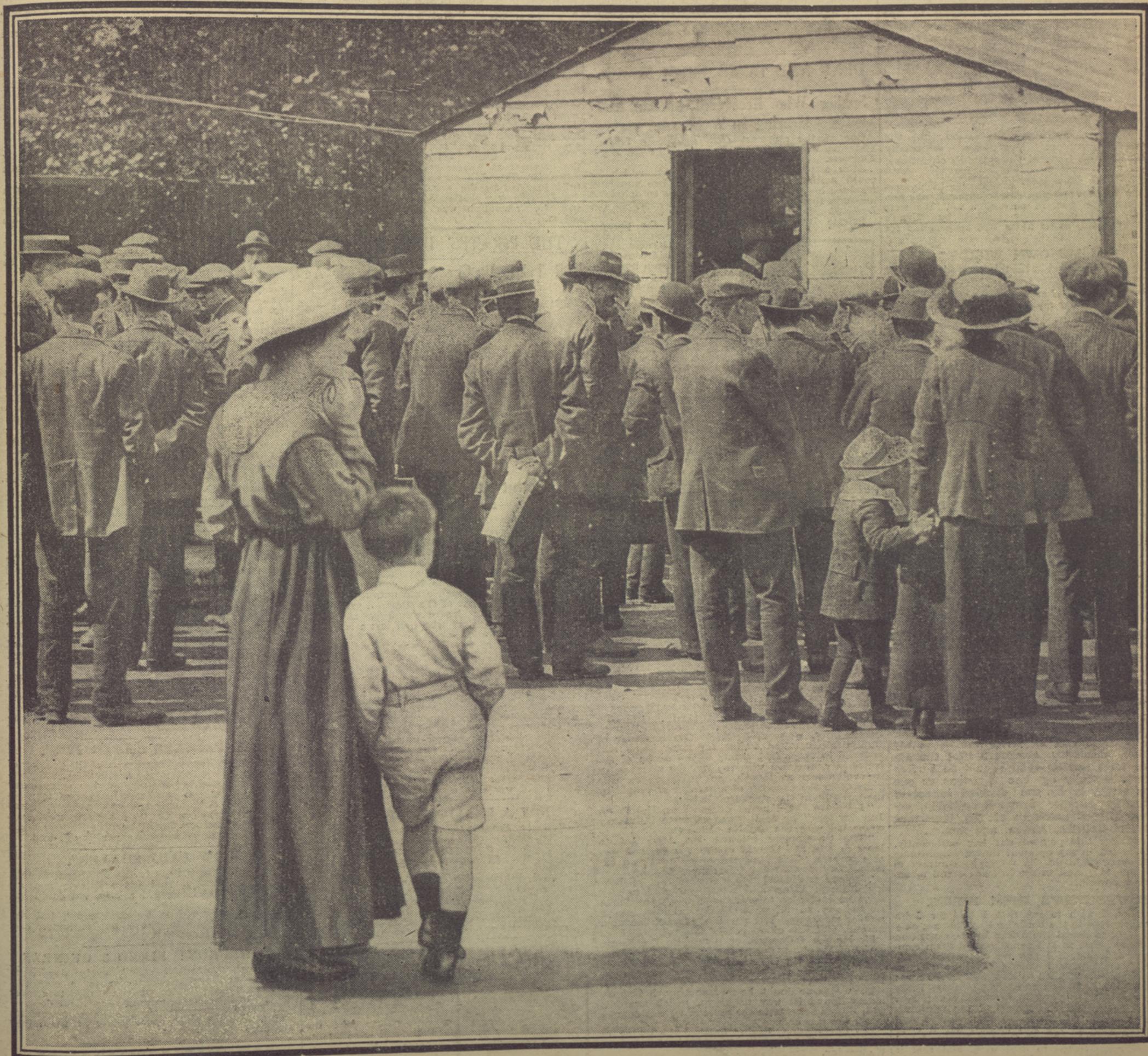
GUARANTEED DAILY NETT SALE MORE THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

No. 2,254.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1916.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

THE WOMAN'S PART IN THE GREAT CALL.



While it is the man's part to-day to serve his country it is the woman's to watch, and wait. This photograph—taken at the Horse Guards Parade yesterday—of a woman and child, patiently looking on while the crowds of young married men just called up in their groups, flocked into the recruiting depots, typifies the anxious attitude of Britain's young wives and mothers to this great summons to the colours. Yesterday the largest batch of married recruits, the men from 27 to 35 years of age, reported themselves for Army service. To countless thousands the call inevitably meant the breaking-up of homes.

GENERAL TOWNSHEND TELLS HIS OWN STORY.

Risks Run In Advance From Kut To Bagdad.

TURKISH RECOVERY.

British Army Corps Essential To Secure Success.

WHAT GENERAL NIXON SAYS

On April 29 General Townshend's surrender to the Turks at Kut-el-Amara was officially announced.

General Townshend's own story of the circumstances that led up to his beleaguering in the improvised fortress on the Tigris is told in a White Paper issued last night.

His communication was addressed to the General Officer Commanding, and is embodied in a telegram from the Viceroy of India to the Secretary of State for India, dated April 10.

The telegram is one of several which passed between the Viceroy and the Indian Secretary relating to a statement that before he moved a step from Kut Townshend had declared constantly that he had insufficient forces for an advance upon Bagdad.

The Viceroy, denying a suggestion that the Indian Government had been informally acquainted with General Townshend's objections, says:—

General Nixon (former commander in Mesopotamia), besides being in chief command, was present on the spot in person. We were rightly and deliberately guided by Nixon's opinion alone, as he alone was responsible for results.

"IN MY OWN WORDS."

General Townshend in his telegram (dated April 7) says:—

To avoid any chance of misunderstanding I trust that this, my reply, may be permitted to go in my own words.

My opinion most certainly was that we were taking a grave risk in continuing a strategic movement against Bagdad with my weak division alone, the British battalions of which were reduced to half their strength, and besides this the drafts to replace casualties at the battle of Kut consisted of raw recruits from India, while there were no other troops to support me, and the distance to the sea was over 300 miles.

Further, the indications were that the Turks were holding and containing our troops in the Gallipoli area, and that in order to save Bagdad they would without doubt send reinforcements to Mesopotamia.

Notwithstanding the fact that General Nixon gave me his confidence, and that the entire conduct of the operations, commencing in May with Kurna and Amara up to the present time, had been given to me by him, it will be obvious that it was most difficult for me in my position as a subordinate commander to give my views to the Army Commander unless he asked for them.

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

Nevertheless, it seemed to me that it was my absolute duty to point out to him the risk of advancing with my present force to attack Ctesiphon (18 miles from Bagdad), well known to be a strong position, and to occupy Bagdad.

Having called his attention to the risk, my conscience was clear, and I was prepared to carry out any orders given me by him.

Therefore, on October 3, finding the Turks had rallied at Ctesiphon after the defeat at Kut, I telegraphed from Azizieh, where I had halted my pursuit. The words I used were as follows:—

If, on the other hand, it is the desire of the Government to occupy Bagdad, then, unless great risk is to be run, it is, in my opinion, absolutely necessary that the advance from Kut by road should be carried out methodically by two divisions or one Army corps, or by one division supported closely by another complete division, exclusive of the garrisons of the important places of Nasirieh, Ahwaz, and Amara.

I consider this pointed out risk sufficiently, and was all, in my opinion, that a subordinate commander could do. It would be contrary to discipline to protest in the full sense and meaning of the word.

TOWNSHEND'S HIGH HOPES.

Further, I wish to say that I told Sir John Nixon previous to the battle at Kut that not only did I hope to defeat the Turks in their position at Kut, but also, as at Kurna, to rout them completely, and that, if I saw the chance, as I did in May at Amara, I should take the risk of pushing on into Bagdad on the heels of the rout; but I halted at Azizieh on finding that the Turks had rallied at Ctesiphon in formidable numbers.

The knowledge I had gained of the reinforcements the Turks had sent to Mesopotamia and the experience of the Kut battle made it clear to me that, compared with those at Kurna, I had very different troops to deal with, and that it was essential for me to be cautious, and that in order to take Bagdad at least an Army Corps would be required.

This I have mentioned to show my readiness to accept every responsibility for my actions, and that in the first instance I myself had contemplated getting into Bagdad.

General Sir John Nixon, replying, on April 11, to an India Office query as to whether General Townshend, before advancing on Ctesiphon, protested that the force at his disposal was inadequate, says:—

The decision to send two divisions from France arrived on October 24, and General Townshend had proposed alternative schemes of advance with a view to the occupation of Bagdad, but General Townshend did not express to me the view that the force being placed at his disposal would be inadequate for the purpose.

From Kut I sent the Major-General, General Staff, by aeroplane to see General Townshend and discuss personally with him the plans submitted. Major-General Kemball thus visited him on October 19 and November 5, and on return gave no inkling that General Townshend was in doubt as to the adequacy of the force that would be under his command.

Whatever opinion General Townshend may have previously held before reinforcements were promised, it was quite clear that the final confirmation of the coming of two divisions from France had satisfied him that the conditions he mentioned at the beginning of the month were fulfilled.

DEAF AND DUMB FROM SHOCK.

Soldier Who Recovered Speech And Hearing In A Dream.

One of the chirpiest soldier boys in London yesterday was Private W. Dorgan, of the 5th Royal Fusiliers.

After a period of 14 weeks, during which he could neither speak nor hear, he has suddenly regained his lost faculties, and he was so delighted about it that he came and told his story to the *Daily Sketch*.

Private Dorgan was buried under the parapet of a trench by the bursting of a German shell, and recovered consciousness in a camp hospital.

"Everything was as quiet as the grave, and as people were walking about and talking I thought it was rather peculiar.

"Then, all of a sudden, I came to the conclusion that I was deaf! I tried to shout out, and discovered that I was dumb also. It was an awful experience!

"They sent me home, and the only way I had of communicating was by means of writing on a pad of paper.

"One night I had a terrible dream. Someone, I dreamt, had wheeled a huge crane beside my bed. Attached to the crane chain was a huge slab of iron, which they intended to drop on my face! I awoke with a shout, to find it was only a dream, and I discovered that I was able to hear and speak again!

"After a brief furlough I joined up again, and when at Charing Cross Station I became excited, and away went my voice and hearing again!

"For 14 weeks I lay in hospital unable to speak or hear, and yesterday it all came back again to me. I am now off to join my regiment."

FOLLY OF ALLOWING IRELAND TO ARM.

Sir John Ross Of Bladensburg On The Government's Weakness.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Monday.

The principal witness examined before the Rebellion Commission to-day was Sir John Ross of Bladensburg, who was Chief Commissioner of Dublin Metropolitan Police for many years and resigned in July, 1914, owing to the action of the police in connection with the landing of rifles for the volunteers at Howth, an affair which culminated in the shooting of a number of people by the military in the streets of Dublin.

"I believe the landing of arms at Howth on July 26, 1914," he said, "was an event intimately connected with the Dublin rebellion.

"The Government allowed the Arms Act to lapse in 1916, and thereby everyone in Ireland was able to arm. This appeared to me to be an extraordinary step for any Government to take.

"Ireland is divided into many factions, all having different ideals and aspirations, and to give them an invitation to arm themselves seemed like suggestions to bring a lighted candle into a powder magazine. The repeal of the Act benefited no one, and was of no public utility."

Sir Morgan O'Connell, of Killorglin, Co. Kerry, spoke of his efforts during the first nine months of the war to get the German manager at a Killarney hotel arrested. It was at that hotel that the spy Lody stopped.

There was no doubt, he said, that much German money found its way to Kerry, which swarmed with German agents in the guise of waiters coming to receive accounts.

The Commission, having finished the taking of evidence in Dublin, will sit again in London on Wednesday.

200 PRISONERS RELEASED.

It is officially announced that 64 women and 139 men, arrested in connection with the rebellion, have been released from various detention barracks.



PRIVATE DORGAN.

McKENNA'S LITTLE SPUR TO PATRIOTISM.

7/- In The £ Income Tax On Foreign Securities.

20/- IN THE £ IF NECESSARY.

By a decision of the House of Commons last night if you hold American securities or any other foreign securities that the Treasury require and do not surrender them for sale or loan to the Government, your income tax on your interest on those holdings will be raised by 2s. in the £ (making 7s. in the £ altogether) from July 1.

In proposing this Mr. McKenna declared that if 2s. was found to be inadequate for the purpose the House will be asked to make the tax 5s., 10s., or even 20s. in the £.

The British holders of foreign securities, he said, had in the main come forward with great patriotism, and had been willing to allow their resources to be used in the best interests of the country. But of late the supply of American securities had become little more than a trickle.

"Your Money, Or —"

A great number of the holders of these certificates had been inert and shy, and it might possibly be that they required a spur to remind them of their true duty to their country. The tax would come into operation for a year on July 1.

Sir Frederick Banbury asserted that the Government seemed to be going back to the methods of the days of Isaac of York, when the King said, "If you don't lend me your money, I will have your teeth pulled out."

Mr. Watson Rutherford emphatically denounced the proposal as "sheer robbery."

But Mr. Churchill considered it a modest plan, fully justified by the war.

A division was challenged, but not persisted in, and the resolution was carried amid ironical cheers.

THE PIRATES' DEATH ROLL.

Toll Taken By Germans From Air And Off Our Coasts.

The total casualties caused by hostile aircraft from the sea and air were given in the House of Commons yesterday by Mr. Herbert Samuel as follows:—

	Killed.	Injured.
In three sea attacks	141	611
In 44 air raids	409	1,005

The proportions to sex and age of those killed in all the raids were:—

In sea attacks—61 men, 40 women, 40 children.

In air raids—221 men, 114 women, 73 children.

The number of soldiers and sailors killed was only a comparatively small fraction of the whole total.

LESS BEER TO BE DRUNK.

Government Proposal To Reduce Output By 15 Per Cent.

Moving the second reading of the Output of Beer (Restriction) Bill in the House of Commons last night, Mr. Pretyman said it had no ulterior object. It had nothing to do with temperance legislation or any fiscal purpose, but was designed to reduce the call on shipping tonnage available for bringing articles of consumption to this country.

It was proposed to reduce the output of beer to 15 per cent. below that of the standard year ended September 30 last. There would be alternative terms for small brewers who had lost a large proportion of their trade.

The rejection of the Bill was moved by Mr. Gretton, who said the Government was getting its reduction without the Bill, owing to the large increase in price and the immense number of soldiers who had gone to the front. Neither the Army, the public, nor the munition workers would be able to obtain the beer they required.

After discussion, Mr. Pretyman said the measure would operate as from April 1 last, and it was desirable it should be passed as soon as possible, but in deference to the views expressed by members he would postpone the committee stage until after the Whitsuntide recess.

The motion for rejection was then withdrawn, and the Bill was read a second time.

NOT A BELLICOSE BISHOP.

Speaking at Queen's College, Harley-street, yesterday, the Bishop of London said some people thought he was a bellicose Bishop, but he was a man of peace, and he prayed for a peace that would be lasting.

He warned them not to accept a patched-up peace (which would leave little babies now in their cradles to fight the whole thing over again in 20 years time), and asked them not to be pessimistic and give currency to every rumour of disaster. No nation that was pessimistic ever won a war.

SCHOOLKEEPER IN CAPTIVITY.

Col.-Sergt. George Shepherd, R.M.L.I., now a prisoner of war at Doberitz. He was schoolkeeper of the Elliot and Southfields Schools, Wandsworth. On the outbreak of the war he was called up, and he went at once to the front. He was captured at Antwerp, and was not heard of for



WORKERS WILL WORK INSTEAD OF PLAYING.

Munition Makers Leaders' Resolve To Shorten Whitsun Holidays.

POSTPONED UNTIL AUGUST.

Army And Navy To Be Fully Equipped At This Critical Period.

After a conference between Mr. Lloyd George and representatives of Trade Unions engaged in munitions or war work, it was yesterday unanimously resolved to recommend that the Whitsun holidays should be postponed for two months.

This means that the usual Whitsun holidays are to be postponed until August Bank Holiday in order that the output of munitions shall not be retarded.

In addition to Mr. Lloyd George there were also present Mr. Arthur Henderson and 50 officials representing all the important industries connected with munitions, including transport workers, members of the various iron and steel smelting unions, ship-constructors and shipwrights' unions, and organisations from all parts of the country.

The proceedings were private, but a news agency ascertained that the proposed postponement of the holidays has already created a feeling among labour ranks, not only of sympathy, but also of approval.

TWO DAYS AT MOST.

All were yesterday agreed that a holiday of several days at this period would lead to a serious dislocation of the general system of output.

This being so, it was suggested that the Whitsun holidays should be restricted to two days at the most—Monday and Tuesday—and that work in the munition factories and the shipyards should be in full swing again by the Wednesday.

This will be a distinct improvement on the conditions which prevailed at the Easter holidays. The decision of the Labour leaders will at once be communicated to their fellow-workers.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, on behalf of the Government, assured the delegates that wherever it was proved that any hardship or pecuniary sacrifice had been caused through large bodies of men having made arrangements to take a holiday in the ordinary course, every safeguard would be taken to see that they would be freed from any obligations into which they had entered.

LODGINGS ALREADY BOOKED.

One representative of a big union informed a Press representative that there was no doubt that the men would loyally respond to the request made, but that it was a great pity that the matter had not been brought forward earlier.

He knew from his own personal knowledge that many workers, particularly in the Clyde district, had already made arrangements for their holidays and booked rooms, and he expressed the view that it might be necessary for a tour to be made of the shipyards in order to bring before the men personally the urgent need for an increased output of munitions for the boys at the front and those at sea.

A NYASALAND D.S.M.

Lewis Davidson was a member of the crew of H.M.S. Pegasus when she was sunk by the Koenigsberg at Zanzibar. Fortunately he escaped, and has since done excellent work in rounding up Germans in Nyasaland.



For the part he played in the fight which ended in the capture of Sphinx-haven and the sinking of a German boat, he has been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. He is a Lincolnshire lad.

THE PRIMATE UNDER FIRE.

Speaking at Ramsgate yesterday at the opening of the Church Convention, the Archbishop of Canterbury said he had had the unwonted experience day after day of taking part in gatherings of men set in the midst of so many and great dangers. Some of the gatherings might have been brought to a close at any moment by the bursting in their midst of one of the shells which were falling around.

SLOW LADY SHAVERS.

A barber, in appealing to the Middlesex County Tribunal yesterday, said his assistants had all gone, and he had engaged a lady, but could not keep her.

She was supposed to be experienced, but she took half an hour to shave one customer, and severely injured another.

HID HIS SON: FINED 3 GUINEAS.

Although the police called every day from April 24 to May 25, the father of a conscript absentee, named Smith, who had failed to answer the call to the colours, refused to open the door.

At last the absentee was arrested on a warrant, and at Enfield police-court yesterday the father was fined three guineas.

NEW GERMAN NAVAL CHIEF.

Vice-Admiral von Scheer has been appointed Chief of the German Naval Staff, says the Berlin *Lokalanzeiger*.—Reuter, from Amsterdam.

There are fewer courts-martial in the Navy now than in peace-time, said Dr. Macnamara yesterday. £5,000 has been given anonymously to the Welsh

WILL BULGAR INVADERS ATTACK SALONIKA FRONT?

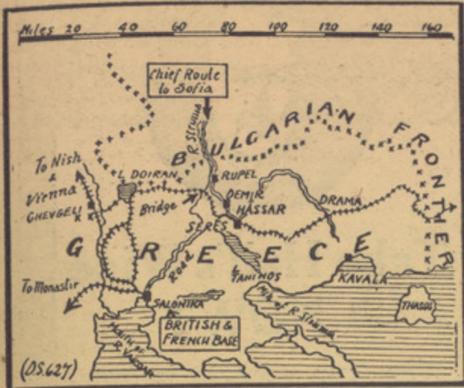
GREEK CONQUESTS GIVEN UP TO GERMANY.

Bulgarians Hold The Gateway Of The Balkans.

THE ROAD TO SOFIA.

Angry Populace Denounces The Treachery Of The Government.

A swift transformation of the military situation in the Balkans, practically stationary since the French and British entrenched themselves at Salonika last Sep-



tember, has been effected by the Germano-Bulgarian occupation of commanding points in Greek Macedonia.

The places which have been seized are: Fort Rupel, commanding the pass through which the main road from Salonika passes to Sofia, the Bulgarian capital.

DEMIR-HISSAR Station, where the railway from Salonika along the coast to Constantinople crosses the River Struma.

DRAGOTIN and other forts established by the Greeks after the second Balkan War to protect their new territory of Eastern Macedonia.

All these places had been occupied by the Greeks, and their importance for the maintenance of Greek independence was so obvious that it might have been assumed that Greece would hold them at all costs.

Angry and excited crowds in Greece are protesting against the action of their Government, whose attitude is difficult to explain except on the theory of panic fear.

DIFFICULTIES THAT BESET THE INVADERS.

Frontal Attack On Salonika Positions Too Costly.

From G. Ward Price.

SALONIKA, Monday.

The enemy has at last invaded Greek territory in greater strength than by patrols.

A mixed force of Germans and Bulgarians, amounting to a brigade, has pushed south of Demir Hissar, accompanied by cavalry and artillery, the latter including 4.5 howitzers.

The infantry is Bulgarian, as is also, probably, the artillery, but the force has German officers and three companies of German engineers, together with a detachment of Uhlans.

They crossed the frontier in three columns on Friday morning near Kula, Topolina and Dere-mah, the left flank marching on Lehovalo.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

It remains to be seen yet what this sudden move means.

Is it a reconnaissance in force to find out what extent of country is possible for an advance in greater strength?

Is it to test the attitude the Greek army would adopt towards the invaders? Is it the beginning of an offensive here to correspond with the German offensive in France and against the Italians?

Or is it only a defensive move designed to seize a fort of strategic value by reason of its position in the Struma valley, which is the chief highway of Eastern Macedonia?

The Bulgarians have little need to reconnoitre the country into which they are advancing. They know it too well. They have fought over it lately. Moreover, Bulgarian officers in mufti have lately come frequently to Serres and Demir Hissar, and some three weeks ago an enemy cavalry patrol penetrated as far as Demir Hissar railway bridge.

It may be that the Germans, having failed to prevent the transfer of the reorganised Serbian army to Salonika, have decided to attack here.

through Serres and down the Serres road. The other is to march down the Struma Valley to the sea, at the head of the Gulf of Arfano, and then follow the coast road.

Nothing convinces one more than personal observation of the desperate conditions under which an attack would have to be carried out. This coast road is the only one possible for wheeled traffic.

Between the Gulf of Arfano and the lakes there is an irregular system of high, steep hills, covered with dense scrub. A Greek division did make its way down here during the first Balkan War, but the path was so bad that no transport but pack-mules could use it.

Thus roads along which guns heavy enough to damage our entrenchments could be brought are exposed to the fire of the Allied heavy artillery, while those affording cover for the enemy are impassable for everything but mountain batteries.

THE LESSON OF VERDUN.

If the Bulgars decide to rely upon the mobility and familiarity with mountain warfare of their troops they might push forward as strong a force of infantry as they can concentrate to make a frontal attack on our lines, but only if they overlook the lessons of Verdun and elsewhere as to the formidable resisting powers of modern entrenchments, even to a perfectly equipped attacking force. And the difficulties of supplying even an infantry attack with food and ammunition would make it absolutely necessary to secure success immediately.

The only alternative is to come down, besiege our position here, making roads to bring up heavy guns, and that is a game in which every advantage would be on our side.

GREEK CHEERS FOR ALLIES.

From G. Ward Price.

SALONIKA, Sunday.

Large crowds of the inhabitants of Salonika made a demonstration this morning against the Bulgarian occupation of Greek territory.

They paraded the streets cheering M. Venizelos, the ex-Prime Minister, and the Allies.

French gendarmes assisted the Greek police in controlling the crowd.

The gendarmes were ordered to take this action in view of the necessity from the Allies' point of view of maintaining order in their base of supplies.

Their impartiality was shown by the fact that they prevented a pro-ally crowd from wrecking a café where some Greek soldiers were raising cheers for the Germans while the demonstration passed.

It is believed that Greek troops will remain in joint occupation of Demir-Hissar with the Bulgarians.

HOW BRITAIN STROVE FOR PEACE.

Sir Edward Grey Exposes German Chancellor's False Charges.

In a statement issued from the Foreign Office last night Sir Edward Grey exposes the German Chancellor's misrepresentation of Great Britain's attitude during the Bosnian crisis in 1909.

Austria, by a stroke of the pen, annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, and thereby arbitrarily altered an International Treaty.

Great Britain protested against this action, and declined to recognise it until the other Powers who were parties to the Treaty should do so. But she was not one of the Powers most directly interested, and it was not for her to play a leading rôle.

The special charge made by the Chancellor against Sir Edward Grey personally is as follows:—

Sir E. Grey declared the belief that British public opinion would have approved war by Great Britain on Russia's side.

Sir E. Grey never made such a statement with reference to the Bosnian crisis at a dinner table or elsewhere. In a review of the situation sent by him to Sir A. Nicolson (then Ambassador in Petrograd) on February 27, 1909, the following passages occur:—

Nothing except economic concessions can be obtained for Serbia without a successful war. Unless Serbia renounces territorial claims there will be war. I understood from M. Isvolsky in October that these claims would probably have to be abandoned in the end. I made it clear that we would support Russia in getting what could be obtained by diplomatic support, but that we would not press things to the point of war.

And again.— We are of opinion that to risk for Serbian territorial claims a war which might eventually involve the greater part of the continent of Europe must be out of all proportion to the interests at stake.

The impression left by the records of 1908-9, the statement concludes, is that war was averted in 1909 because Russia was reluctant to press Serbian territorial claims against Austria to the point of European war. This point of view was also that of the British Government, and they never deviated from it.

Had Germany taken a corresponding view in 1914, when Austrian demands upon Serbia were pressed to the point of extinguishing Serbian independence, war would have been averted then.

It is understood that the Allies' conference on economic subjects to be held in Paris has now opened.

GERMANS TWICE REPULSED AT HILL 304.

Enemy Gains 300 Yards Between Dead Man And Cumieres.

ATTACK SHATTERED AT OTHER POINTS BY FRENCH ARTILLERY.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Night.

On the left bank of the Meuse the enemy throughout the day directed an intense bombardment with heavy guns against our first and second lines from Avocourt wood to Cumieres.

Towards 3 p.m. the Germans violently attacked our positions on Hill 304.

Repulsed a first time with appreciable losses the enemy renewed his effort at 5.30 p.m., and again suffered a sanguinary reverse.

Enemy concentrations reported west of Hill 304 were caught by the fire of our batteries and dispersed.

Between the Dead Man and Cumieres a strong enemy attack emerging from the Corbeaux Wood was smashed by our curtain fire, except at one point where he gained a foothold on a front of about 300 yards in one of our advanced trenches north-west of Cumieres.

On the right bank of the Meuse there was a violent artillery action in the region east and west of the Fort of Douaumont.—Reuter.

TWO MORE ATTACKS REPULSED.

PARIS, Monday Afternoon.

To the south of Roye (between the Somme and Paris) our artillery overturned the German first line organisations in the region of Beauvraignes.

Yesterday, towards seven p.m. a German attack debouching from the Crows Wood (left of the Meuse) was completely repulsed by our curtain and infantry fire.

A second attack, started towards midnight in the same region, likewise failed.

In Lorraine [German frontier] we dispersed a strong German reconnaissance in the Forest of Paroy.

DAY OF HEAVY BOMBARDMENTS ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

Some German Batteries Silenced In The Arras Sector.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE.

Monday, 9.52 p.m.

During the past 24 hours the enemy's artillery has been very active on selected portions of our front, more particularly so in the sector between La Bassée Canal and Arras.

In this region the enemy bombarded our front and support lines in the neighbourhood of Loos, particularly heavy early this morning, and has continued an intermittent fire throughout the day on all tactical points in this locality.

The town and neighbourhood of Arras, and as far north as Neuville St. Vaast, have also been the scene of intermittent but heavy and concentrated hostile bombardment.

Our guns have replied with effect, and in some cases silenced some of the hostile batteries.

In the region of Loos mines have been sprung by the enemy without damaging our defences.

On our right the re-entrant in our line about Mametz and Fricourt (20 miles south of Arras) has been the scene of some artillery activity both last night and this morning, but not of a serious nature.

On our left the front from Zillebeke to Hooge and the vicinity of Elverdinghe has been heavily shelled.

Just north of Hooge our artillery breached the hostile parapet and destroyed a machine-gun emplacement.

Our guns have caused considerable damage to the enemy at various points along the front in addition to engaging the hostile batteries.

There have been no infantry actions during the period of the last 24 hours.

Fine sunny weather yesterday suitable for aerial work. Much successful work was accomplished by us, and few German aeroplanes were seen.

STATE CONTROL OF FOOD PRICES.

At a meeting of the National Advisory Committee the question of the Government control of food prices was fully considered, and it was decided to acquiesce in an application from the annual meeting of the Federation of Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades that the executive council, with representatives from the Federation's district committees and the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress, should wait upon the Minister of Munitions and the President of the Board of Trade with a view to discussing the apparent embargo which has been placed upon any further general increase of wages, together with the steady and continuous increase in the cost of living.

The Lord Mayor of London and the Lady Mayoress visited the Treloar Cripples' Hospital and College at Alton yesterday, on the occasion of Founders' Day.

5 a.m. Edition.

BRITISH RELIEF FOR VERDUN BATTLE.

Continuous Struggle, With Many Sharp Local Actions.

RECAPTURE OF "THE BLUFF."

General Sir Douglas Haig's first dispatch since he took over the command of the British troops in France is issued in a special supplement to the *London Gazette*. It covers the period from December 19 to May 19, during the greater part of which the Verdun battle has been in progress.

Sir Douglas Haig says of this battle that the "efforts made by the enemy have cost him heavy losses both in men and in prestige, and he has made these sacrifices without gaining any advantage to counterbalance them."

During this struggle my troops have been in readiness to co-operate as they might be needed, but the only assistance asked for by our Allies was of an indirect nature—viz., the relief of the French troops on a portion of their defensive front. This relief I was glad to be able to afford.

Its execution on a considerable front, everywhere in close touch with the enemy, was a somewhat delicate operation, but it was carried out with complete success, thanks to the cordial co-operation and goodwill of all ranks concerned and to the lack of enterprise shown by the enemy during the relief.

"FAR FROM IDLE."

On the British front no action on a great scale, such as that at Verdun, has been fought during the past five months, nevertheless our troops have been far from idle or inactive. Although the struggle, in a general sense, has not been intense, it has been everywhere continuous, and there have been many sharp local actions.

The local actions of the British Army during these months, says Sir Douglas Haig, though individually insignificant, will doubtless prove hereafter to have possessed considerable cumulative value.

Over 60 local actions have taken place on the British front, omitting minor raids, and the most interesting of these was the recapture of "the Bluff"—the bank of a canal on the Ypres-Comines canal in Belgium—after the enemy had held it for 17 days.

Measures taken to deceive the enemy were successful, and our infantry effected a complete surprise, finding the enemy with their bayonets unfixed, and many of them without rifles or equipment. About 50 Germans took refuge in a crater at the eastern end of The Bluff, and these put up a brief resistance before taking refuge in the tunnels they had constructed, in which they were captured at leisure. Otherwise our right hand attacking party, whose objective was The Bluff, met with little opposition.

The front line of the centre attack, reaching its assigned objective without much opposition, swept on past it and seized the German third line at the eastern side of the salient.

This line was not suitable to hold permanently, but it proved useful as a temporary covering position while the captured trenches in rear were being consolidated, and at nightfall the covering party was withdrawn unmolested.

A LEWIS GUN.

The left attacking party, at the first attempt, failed to reach the German trenches, but those who had penetrated to the German line on the right realised the situation and brought a Lewis gun to bear on the enemy's line of resistance, completely enfilading his trenches, and thus enabling the left company to reach its goal.

Thus our objective, which included a part of the German line, as well as the whole of the front lost by us on February 14, was captured and is still held by us.

[The Lewis gun is an improved Maxim, invented by Colonel Lewis, an American artillery expert. This is the first mention of the gun in an official dispatch.]

ABBEY THEATRE STRIKE.

Irish Actors Refuse To Play After Dispute With Manager.

From Our Own Correspondent.

DUBLIN, Monday Night.

The Abbey Theatre, Dublin, was closed to-night in remarkable circumstances.

Members of the company assembled at the theatre entrance, and distributed handbills in these terms:—

To Patrons of the Abbey Theatre. The players regret having to disappoint the public this week as they will not appear at the theatre under the present manager, Mr. St. John Irvine.

Mr. St. John Irvine, interviewed to-night, explained that while playing at Limerick a week ago the players objected to rehearsals. One day some of them did not turn up. Then they protested against two rehearsals as unfair. The upshot was that five of the players received notices of dismissal. Three short plays were billed for to-night, but the theatre had to close.

The management announce that the theatre will open in the autumn with a new company and new plays.

TWICE WOUNDED AND WON THE M.C.



Lieut. G. S. Tetley, East Surrey Regiment, who has been wounded a second time, holds the Military Cross.—(Swaine.)

WAR FAIR WORKER.



Miss Eva Albanesi, daughter of the novelist, is selling some of her own drawings at the Caledonian Market War Fair. Her fiancé, Capt. C. Brown, is at the front.—(Compton Collier.)

SUBMARINE COMMANDER'S FIANCEE.



Miss Eveilyn Bell, the only daughter of Sir James Bell, is to wed Lieut. A. B. Lockhart, R.N., the commander of one of our submarines.—(Val L'Estrange.)

HELPING TO LESSEN THE SUFFERINGS OF OUR WOUNDED



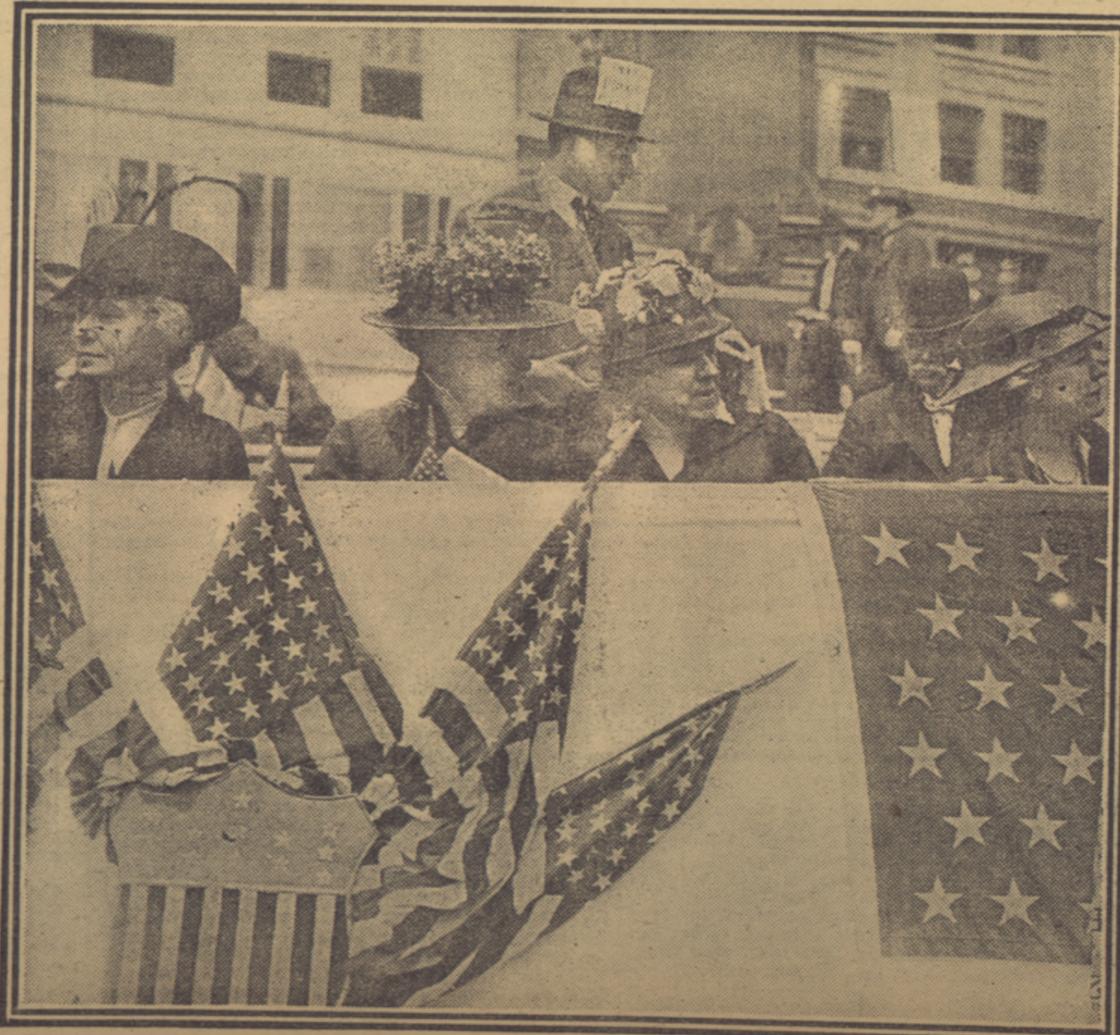
A glimpse of the "made bandage" room at the War Hospital Supply Depot, Putney. The depot is run by local women working under the presidency of the Mayoress of Wandsworth.

CHARITY ACTRESS.



The Hon. Ruby Hardinge, daughter of Lord Hardinge, has been acting at Peshurst in aid of war charities.—(Yevonde.)

THEY DON'T WANT UNCLE SAM TO BE CAUGHT NAPPING.



American women do not want their country to be caught unprepared should war come. These are some of the prominent New York women who attended the city's demonstration in favour of strengthening the Army and Navy.

The Slitch in Time



Take Hall's Wine NOW!

Wherever strength is overtaxed or nerves are overwrought, you may safely trust Hall's Wine to restore sound health.

Take Hall's Wine now, before Nature has to give her own warning that you are making too heavy a demand on her.

Nothing so safely or so quickly as Hall's Wine repairs the havoc wrought by overwork, anxiety, or illness, so surely hastens convalescence, so unfailingly builds up body, brain, and nerves.

Take Hall's Wine now—the first dose will prove your wisdom, and a short course may save you from costly illness, breakdown or worse.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Restorative

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

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

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London. 580

LEVEL CHEESE

Delicious and appetising, is more easily digested than any other cheese and at the same time it combats all influences within the system inimical to health.

SUPPOSE LONDON WERE BESIEGED?

I HAVE just read a graphic account of how General Gallieni helped to save Paris in those terrible days before the battle of the Marne. For obvious reasons, the Government had quitted the threatened capital; and for reasons as obvious, though less estimable, all the idle rich, all the hangers-on, all the spongers and loungers, had gone too. They left behind them the Parisians and General Gallieni. The General issued a proclamation to the Army of Paris and the people of Paris, stating that he had received the order to defend Paris against the invader, and that he would carry out this order to the end. Paris said Amen! to that, and went quietly and calmly about its business.

"TO the end." What did that mean? The report I have read states that the Military Governor had an interview with M. Millerand, Secretary for War, and asked what he should do if the enemy succeeded in entering Paris. Millerand replied that he was to defend Paris quarter by quarter, house by house. And what if the Army of Paris were forced to retire to the south side of the River Seine? Then the bridges were to be destroyed. "Good!" said the General. PARIS knew all these things, knew the terrible danger, heard the boom of the German guns—and went calmly and quietly about its business.

SHE knows what it is to be besieged. A generation before she felt the ring of Prussian steel close round her, had endured unnamable agonies, and in the end had fallen. And she knew that the old forts which for so long had kept the enemy at bay were useless against the big modern guns.

YOU know how all of us felt just then—though few of us were unpatriotic enough to give vent to our feelings. You know how irresistible looked the German advance, how it seemed as if the world had gone to pieces and civilisation were doomed to be shattered by the murderous fire of the German artillery. And here, all the while, almost within shell fire, with only a thin line of retreating troops between her and the invader, was Paris going quietly about her business, and ready to die, quarter by quarter, house by house.

OH, yes! the Germans would have shot many civilians in Paris. For whoever had a weapon, old pensioners of the "Invalides," saucy young minnettes, street urchins, would have used that weapon—rifle, sword, toy-pistol or bodkin—against the enemy. There would have been barricades in the streets, there would have been volleys from the houses; and you would have seen that spirit of Paris, which so often masks itself in frivolity, aflame.

WELL, the thing that seemed impossible happened. The stars in their courses fought against Sisera, the battle of the Marne was fought, with every spare man from the Army of Paris thrown into the firing-line; and the tide of invasion ebbed.

OF Paris and the mood of Paris in that critical hour General Gallieni stood as the representative. Should we, would London, behave as Paris did, if the outposts of the German Army were at Romford and Ongar? We like to think so. We like to think that the spirit our armies have shown in the field would be shown by our civilians at home. The Zepps. did not frighten us—but what were a few Zepps. to the onrush of a million men?

BUT think what France has endured in this war, and how complete in comparison has been our security! Think of her devastated fields, her smashed cities, her murdered civilians. Remember that even now the invader is on French soil, and that the spirit of France is what the spirit of Paris was before the Battle of the Marne! We have a brave Ally. Let us be worthy of her!



Echoes of the Town.

Daylight Saves Accidents—Joy-riding Campaign—Officers And Chorus Girl Decoy.



A Queen In The Park.

I SAW Queen Alexandra in the Park the other day with Princess Victoria. She was dressed in black, with a touch of white in her hat, and looked charming. Very few people recognised her as she sat in her car listening to the band, and for a week day there was a good crowd about. She was evidently highly amused at something or other, and shared the joke with those with her.

Princess Alexander Of Teck.

TO SOME poor lonely Belgian soldier Princess Alexander of Teck is indeed a fairy princess, for she regularly writes to him and sends him parcels. H.R.H. is an active member of the Belgian Soldiers' League of Friendship, which is officially recognised—an important point. The lot of many of the Belgian soldiers is a very sad one, for many of them have, since the fall of Antwerp, been cut off from all news of their homes and friends.



—(Russell.)

The League is appealing for donations that it may send out parcels. Of course, the needs of our own soldiers come first; but afterwards the gallant Belgians.

Who Was He?

AN ELDERLY Hindoo gentleman, with a black frock coat and a turban, was enjoying yesterday morning's sun in Piccadilly. He was humble and unobtrusive enough. But more than one officer of high degree gave him a respectful salute.

"Middle-class Persons."

IT SEEMS a great thing nowadays to post people along the roads out of town in order to classify the cars joy-riding on Sundays. I notice that some of the classifiers make the statement that most of the cars appear to be owned by "middle-class persons." This intrigues me no end. When a car is passing you (not without dust) at anything over twenty miles an hour, by what signs do you identify the occupants as middle-class? The absence of a coronet on the door? But then, some taxis have coronets. Isn't this the latest form of snobbism?

Hint to Runciman.

IF Mr. Runciman ever is going to enforce an edict against week-end joy-riding hadn't he better bring it in before Whitsuntide? Because however desirable it may be for artisans, and so on, to stick to their work through the holiday, some munition factories have windows, and the spectacle of the idle well-to-do racing by in cars may not have the happiest effect on the feelings of the workers. At least, it wouldn't on mine.

A Brigadier's Pipe.

THE honourably plebeian officer whom I mentioned recently as travelling on a tramcar with a workman's ticket is perhaps outrivalled by a brigadier to whom I was introduced the other day. He smokes a clay pipe! By preference, and in private, of course.

Air Nerves.

AIRMEN (I speak as one of them after my experiences last week) are subject to sudden fits of nerves. I don't mean of funk; but at times for no apparent reason they have to descend. I was talking to a lieutenant in the R.F.C. not long ago, quite a boy, and obviously as brave as they make 'em. "The other day I was flying alone," he said, "when I suddenly became convinced that there was a man sitting behind me. I could have sworn that I saw him. Anyway, I couldn't shake myself clear of the conviction, try as I might, and down I had to come. Sickening, what?"

Cutting Down The Commandments.

I DON'T KNOW what we should do in these sad times if there were no Yanks to keep us merry. The good bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church have discovered that some of the Ten Commandments are too verbose, and they're going to get busy with their little axes. The second, third, fourth and fifth, it seems, have too much argument—"they are too long for this busy age." Well, well. But I had a sort of notion that the whole of the Commandments were generally considered out of keeping with this busy age in the States.

If Asquith Defends K.

I IMAGINE that the small number of noisy M.P.s who intend to go for Lord Kitchener will feel very small if Mr. Asquith defends his colleague, as some expect he will. Whatever people may say of him, K. of K. was the only public man to insist on a big Army from the outset, and to have the perspicacity to foresee a long war.

Sacrificial Victims.

THE WAR OFFICE has not been perfect. No one says it has. But K. entered on his task with courage and vision not shared by many eminent military authorities of the day. If we are to have sacrificial victims let us offer up burnt offerings in the persons of those who thought that an Army of a few hundred thousand would suffice, and that the war would be over in six months.

Wounded Soldier Story.

IS FAMILIARITY breeding among us a contempt for the wounded soldier? Yesterday one got into a crowded bus. His hospital uniform and empty sleeve told his story. We stood together for some time. The man actually had to stand until somebody left the vehicle. Seventeen or 18 people in the bus; and not even one of the three young fellows sporting war-work badges thought it worth while to give up a seat.

An Anti-Recruiting Speech.

THE conductor put it very succinctly. "They ain't got any use for you now, mate!" It might have been an "anti-recruiting speech"; but, really, it seemed to be abundantly justified in the circumstances.

Transport Peer.

LORD LYVEDEN, whom you see here, has been putting in a week-end in London. He has not been very well, influenza being the trouble. He has done a lot of hard work as a transport officer on the South Coast.



Fewer Claims.

INSURANCE people tell me that although we've only had about a week of "summer-time," the new conditions have already had the effect of reducing the number of accident claims sent in. Most of the mishaps on which the companies have to pay, especially in these days of darkened streets, occur at the latter end of the day. With practically no darkness, such accidents are disappearing.

The Athenæum Unbends.

IT IS a new departure for the Athenæum to entertain anyone to dinner, as it did the French professors now visiting this country to see what our universities are doing in war time. This club not so long ago wouldn't allow a stranger inside its sacred portals. That it has now broken through this rule is one of the most remarkable effects of the war.

Not The "Cheese."

THERE ARE not many Americans in London this year, but yesterday in Fleet-street I heard one vivacious young U.S.A. lady draw to another, "Say, Sally, we've just got to go into the Cheddar Cheese, where Dr. Johnson used to eat his chicken." And doubtless the literary young creatures would finish up their lunch with a slice of George Washington's cherry-pie.

"Carry On."

IN A V.A.D. hospital at meals the commandant, or one of the senior nurses, always has to say grace. One day there happened to be only one of the newest and shyest nurses at a certain hospital to do it, so she appealed to one of the sergeants to help her out. He consented, and, standing up, roared out, "Carry on."

Some Simile.

A BRIGHT Canadian boy in camp in England sends me this grumble:—
We have here a third-rate cinema show showing ancient pictures, which same cinema, in Canada, could not make enough profit to provide a water beetle with a bathing suit.

A Night Club.

I KNOW of a night club—one of the *sub rosa* ones—where, before you enter, you deposit your valuables in a small drawer, of which you keep the key, after the fashion that holds in most Turkish Baths. Whether the proprietor has another one I know not. But the plan might well be adopted in some night clubs of a larger and smarter growth, although the local thieves operate in most cases on a higher plane of finance.

Fleeing Officers.

WHILE on this not very pleasant topic, I note with regret that the officers-and-gambling evil has bubbled up again. I have always said that there is no reason why an officer or any other man shouldn't gamble if he's fool enough to want it. What is wrong is that well-dressed crooks should be allowed to promenade the West End, scrape up an acquaintance at a music-hall bar, lead their victims to a neighbouring flat, and fleece them. How these crooks, many of whom are well under 40, manage to dodge military service, heaven alone knows.

£240 Haul.

ONE OF these gentry, who uses, or used to use, a pretty chorus girl as a decoy, lifted £240 in notes from a Canadian captain between midnight and two o'clock on Saturday morning.

Paganini-like.

IF EVER natural appearance fitted an actor for a part, surely H. B. Irving was born to play Paganini. The aquiline, rather sallow face, the long black hair, the slender, tapering fingers, and the willowy form, is an exact counterpart of such portraits as I have seen of the great violinist. I understand that the play is already written, and "H. B." is tremendously keen on it.

Sunny Afternoon Plays.

WITH ALL due respect to the Pioneer Players, I'm heartily glad that Sunday's performance was the last of their present season. Not that their plays are not (sometimes) quite interesting. But they have a most reprehensible habit of producing them at five o'clock on a sunny Sunday afternoon. On this occasion they had a play by "Michael Orme," who is Mrs. J. T. Grein, called "The Eternal Snows," and when I found that in one act the wee Criterion stage had to represent the Antarctic, with the temperature not helping the imagination one little bit, I thought me of one Shakespeare and his plaint about "this wooden O."

Iris Hoey's Performance.

THE PLAY was rather interesting, with a wonderful performance by Iris Hoey, who is always wonderful. I liked, too, a clever little study of an Irish doctor by Mr. Wordley Hulse.

Smoking Free Of Duty.

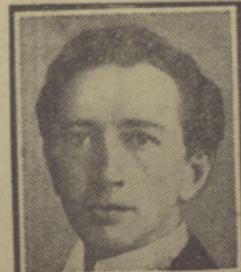
THE British Red Cross Society is doing excellent work for the health and happiness of our soldiers and sailors broken in war. At various depots throughout the kingdom the Society has established miniature bonded warehouses, where every conceivable form of "smokes" is stored free of duty for the sole use of wounded heroes in accredited hospitals.

The Memory.

RATHER pathetic is the fashion devised by a girl I know of whose fiancé was killed in action some months ago. She has had the bullet that killed him made into a ring, and wears it always.

Sir Frank Benson's Peer-Brother.

LORD CHARNWOOD, who is to-day raising the question of the position of the Volunteer Training Corps in the Upper House, is a younger brother of Sir Frank Benson, the new actor-knight. His title is only six years old, and it is interesting to note that his youngest son, who was born a few months before Mr. Asquith recommended the bestowal of the barony upon him, bears the Prime Minister's name. Another brother of Lord Charnwood and Sir Frank is a well-known decorative artist who helped to found the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society. Lord Charnwood's full title includes the phrase "of Castle Donington" (not Donington Hall!).



—(Swaine.)

IN THE AIR



Lieut. Tennant, R.F.C., son of the Under-Secretary for War, has been injured in a flying accident in Kent.



Lord Doune, R.F.C., the Earl of Moray's heir, has distinguished himself by bringing down a German machine.

SPORT ON THE RIVER OF DEATH.



French soldiers making merry at an impromptu regatta on the Meuse—that River of Death whose waters have run red with the blood of the heroes of France. In tubs that recalled the oracles of the ancients they held boat races with glee.

THE QUEEN AND



The Queen and Princess Mary attend Theatre organised by Lady Limerick.

AMBULANCE GIRLS AT WORK.

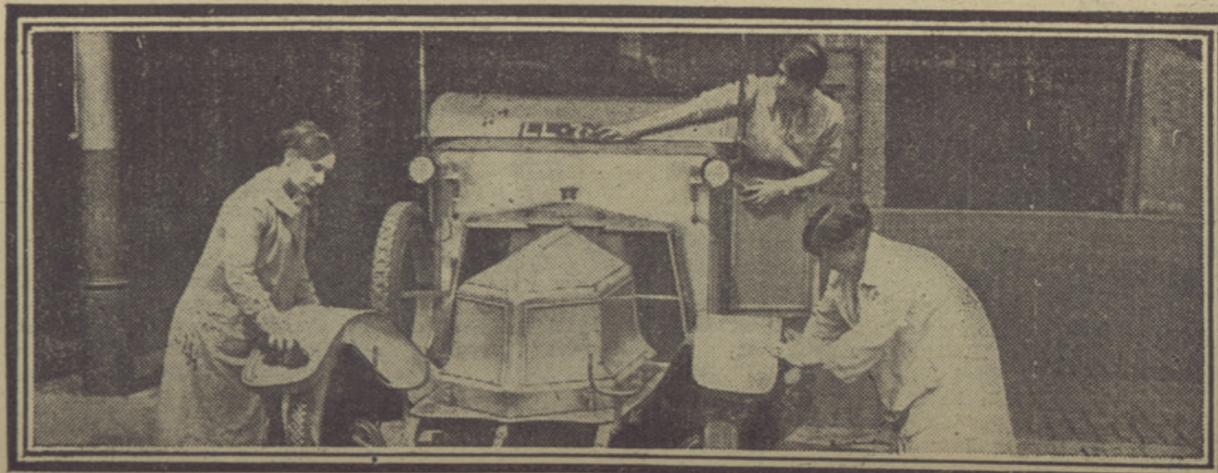


The Hampstead ambulance station of the Metropolitan Asylums Board is now entirely staffed by women, who, as drivers and attendants, replace men released for active service. These photographs show an ambulance driver receiving instruction and (right) the cleaning of a car.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

THE AUSTRALIAN SOLDIER'S TRENCH TOY.



A steel-helmeted Australian soldier in the trenches in France coolly amuses himself by experimenting with a model aeroplane. He displays as much contempt for Huns as he did for Turks.



A VERDICT THAT MEANS



Many of the women waiting outside were anxious to learn the medical

THE PRINCESS.



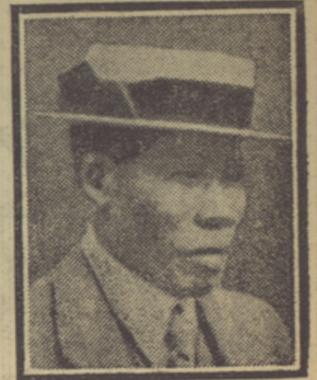
Tipperary matinee at the Palace
Lady Oranmore and Browne.

THE FIGHTING SPIRIT AS OF OLD.



Infirmity could not prevent this veteran from taking his place in the parade of the Chelsea Pensioners before the Governor-General, Sir Neville Lyttelton, yesterday—Founders' Day. It was the same spirit that won him the medals he proudly wears.

CHINAMAN AT LAW.



Kai Chong, the Chinese defendant in a lawsuit over the sale of an East-End house.



His English wife, whom Kai Chong married four years ago.

MUCH TO THE WIVES.



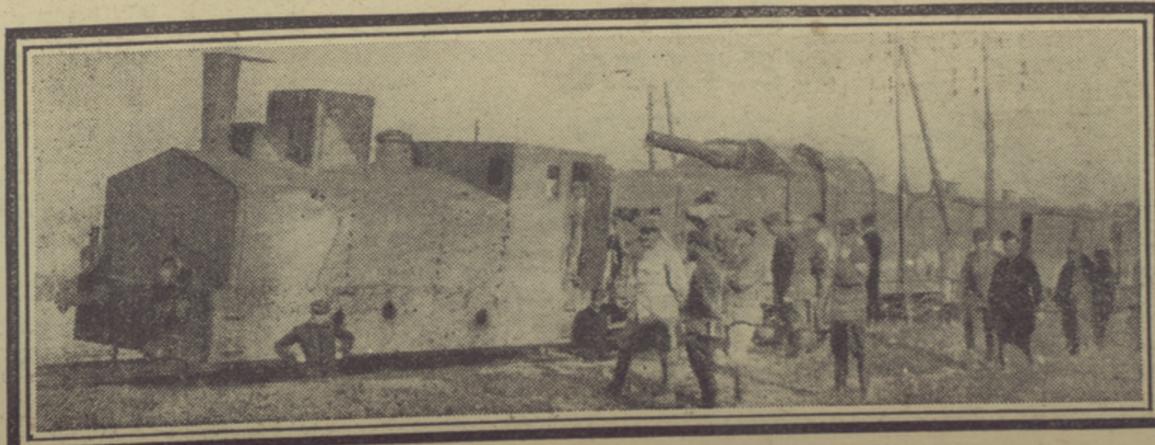
Whitehall recruiting office yesterday on their husbands' fitness for

JACK ALWAYS READY FOR WHATEVER MAY HAPPEN.



A gun crew on a British patrol boat waiting for business. They wear their lifebelts in case of accidents—or little surprises from the enemy.

THE ENGINE OF DEATH THAT LOOKS LIKE A CHILD'S TOY.



It looks something like the wooden toy engines that the children play with. It is one of the heavily armed and armoured locomotives used by the French in the war zone.

IRISH HEROINES.



Nurse Kehoe, who was accidentally shot while pluckily tending the wounded during the fighting in Dublin.



Mrs. Markey, the plucky Drogheda woman who braved the perils of the rebellion to motor into Dublin to see to her parents' safety. Although the roads were infested with rebels Mrs. Markey was not molested.

"TIZ" for Tired and Sore Feet

TIZ for puffed-up, aching, perspiring feet, for corns or chilblains, TIZ is glorious!



"My feet just ache for TIZ."

When your poor, suffering feet sting from walking, when you try to wriggle your corns away from the leather of your shoes, when shoes feel tight, when feet are swollen, sore, chafed, when you have chilblains—don't experiment—just use TIZ. Get instant relief. TIZ puts peace in tired, aching, painful feet. Ah! how comfortable your shoes feel. Walk five miles, feet won't hurt you, won't swell after using TIZ. Sore, tender, perspiring feet need TIZ because it's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause foot torture. TIZ is the only remedy that takes pain and soreness right out of corns, hard skin, and bunions. Get a 1/12 box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/12!

"His wise, rare smile is sweet with certainties."

—HENLEY.

WE are as certain of the power of our soap as we are certain of the power of our sure shield. And like our Navy, Lifebuoy Soap works silently for the welfare of mankind. IT CLEANS AND DISINFECTS AT THE SAME TIME. It promotes health and cleanliness. It destroys the germs and microbes of disease. HEALTH is a national asset at all times. You can help to build up the great asset to-day by using Lifebuoy Soap. Wash face and hands with it—bathe with it—shampoo with it—clean the home with it. MORE THAN SOAP, YET COSTS NO MORE.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT. L 135-28

Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN THAT CURES RUPTURE.

SENT ON TRIAL.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. G. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands.

If ruptured write to-day

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co., 851F, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME

ADDRESS

Please write plainly.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
DAVIS and CO. (Dept. 110), 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF UNREDEEMED PLEDGES of every description at less than one-third original cost price. WRITE FOR LIST OF 5,000 ABSOLUTELY GENUINE BARGAINS POST FREE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased KEYLESS LEVER WATCH, improved action, 10 years' warranty; timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome Seal attached. Week's free trial. Together sacrifice, 13s. 6d.; approval before payment.

7/6—Diamond and Sapphire Doublet Half Hoop Ring, claw setting, large lustrous stones; great sacrifice, 7s. 6d. Approval.

35/-—VALUABLE VIOLIN: magnificent Strad. model; lovely-toned instrument, in perfect condition, with fully-mounted bow, in fitted ebony case complete; sacrifice, 35s.; honestly worth £5; approval.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold (stamped filled), in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

12/6—(worth £2 2s.)—EXTRA POWERFUL 3-draw Brass leather-covered TELESCOPE, 50 miles range; achromatic lenses; perfect definition, great bargain, 12s. 6d. Approval.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped filled), solid links, curb pattern; approval.

4/9—GENT'S 17s. 6d. Oxidised Keyless Lever Watch, perfect timekeeper; non-magnetic action; 5 years' warranty; week's free trial; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval.

16/6—ARMY SERVICE WRIST WATCH, solid nickel silver dust and damp-proof case, with luminous dial (time can be seen in the dark); reliable timekeeper, warranted 10 years; genuine bargain, 16s. 6d.; worth 42s.; approval.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with heart pendant attached, set Parisian pearls and turquoises, 18-ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4s. 9d. Approval before payment.

22/6—GENT'S tailor-made DARK TWEED JACKET SUIT, superior quality; fashionably made; 38in. chest, 35in. waist, 31½in. leg; never worn; sacrifice, 22s. 6d.; approval.

5/9—(worth 21s.)—GENT'S superior quality Nickel Silver KEYLESS LEVER WATCH; perfect timekeeper; dust-proof cases; 5 years' warranty; sacrifice, 5s. 9d.; approval.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 110), LICENSED PAWNBROKERS, 284, BRIXTON-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

Cadbury's

MADE AT BOURNVILLE.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST."

Cocoa

FOR YOUR MAN AT THE FRONT

The Publisher of the Daily Sketch

will send the weekly edition (six days' papers bound in picture wrapper) to your friend on active service for 7s. 6d. a quarter.

THIS IS THE PAPER THE SOLDIERS PREFER.

SORE FEET POISONED HAND

THE BEST HEALER

Zam-Buk

KEEP A BOX ALWAYS HANDY.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & DRUG STORES.

BRUISES ECZEMA

SHOPPING BY POST.
DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), 26, DENMARK HILL, LONDON.
UNREDEEMED PLEDGE SALE.
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTARY LIST OF THIS MONTH'S UNREDEEMED PLEDGES NOW READY.
Sent Post Free List of 5,000 Sensational Bargains. Don't delay. Write at once. Guaranteed Genuine Items. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.
A REVOLUTION IN PRICES—ASTOUNDING VALUE.
ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL. BUSINESS TRANSACTED PRIVATELY BY POST.

14/6—FIELD, RACE, or MARINE GLASSES. Binoculars (by Ledaier), as supplied to officers in the Army and Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £3 3s. 0d.; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.

36/6—(Worth £8.)—MILITARY BINOCULARS, as supplied to the British Government; 5x magnification power (by Lumiere); extra long range, name of ship can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted in solid tan English leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice £1 16s. 6d. Approval.

13/9—RING, solid Gold, Government hall-marked; the opals are of the finest quality, full of scarlet, purple and green fire, and are intersected by 8 small diamond points; originally £3 2s., reduced to 15s. 9d.; approval before payment.

11/9—(Worth £1 15s.)—NAVY BLUE SERGE full 6 yds. LENGTH, double width, superfine quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; sacrifice 11s. 9d.; approval.

13/9—(Worth £2 10s.)—BABY'S LONG CLOTHES, superfine quality, magnificent parcel, 40 articles, everything required. Exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; beautifully made garments, the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 13s. 9d. Approval willingly.

13/6—GENT'S 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunting Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, timed to a few seconds a month; also double-curb Albert, same quality, with handsome compass attached. Week's free trial. Together, sacrifice, 13s. 6d. Approval before payment.

3/9—LADY'S 21s. Solid Gold Marquise Ring, set one mass of lovely Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 3s. 9d. Ap.

4/9—PRETTY NECKLET, with Heart Pendant attached; set Parisian Pearls and Turquoises; 18ct. gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case. Bargain, 4s. 9d. Approval willingly.

12/6—GENT'S Massive Double Albert; 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled solid links, curb pattern, 12s. 6d. Ap. (Worth £5 5s. 0d.)—LADY'S Solid Gold English Hall-marked WATCH BRACELET, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial 27s. 6d. (Worth £2 2s.)—Solid Gold Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain, 14s. 6d. Approval.

14/6—LADY'S Troussseau; 18 Superfine quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Petticoats, Combinations, etc.; worth £3 2s.; sacrifice, 19s. 9d. Approval willingly.

8/6—MASSIVE CURB CHAIN PADLOCK BRACELET, with safety chain; solid links; 18-ct. gold stamped filled in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d. Approval before payment.

59/6—Hall-marked Keyless Lever, centre second, high-grade Chronograph Stop Watch (Exam. R. Stanton, London), timed to minute month; 20 years' warranty; 7 days' trial; 59s. 6d.

14/6—LADY'S handsome 18-ct. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS pattern; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; sacrifice, 14s. 6d.; week's trial. Approval willingly.

9/9—(Worth £1 1s.)—Pair full-size BLANKETS; exceptionally choice, superfine quality; sacrifice, 9s. 9d. Approval.

22/6—(Worth £3 10s.)—GENT'S Fashionable Smart Grey Yorkshire TWEED JACKET SUIT, by Longford, high-class tailor; splendid quality; latest West-End style and finish; never worn; breast 39in., waist 36in., leg 32½in.; great bargain, sacrifice, 22s. 6d. Approval willingly.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. 112), PAWNBROKERS, 26, DENMARK HILL, CAMBERWELL, LONDON.

FRINGE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz., net free, combs purchased.—J. BRODIE, 41, Museum-street, London.

MEDICAL.
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

TO LET.
GOOD Stabling Accommodation to be Let. Apply on premises, Doughty Mews, Gullford-st., Gray's Inn-rd., W.C.

PERSONAL.
STARLIGHT.—Do you wish to retain a pal or make an enemy?

THE NEW DERBY STAKES AT NEWMARKET.

Prospect Of Great Race Between Colts And Fillies.

STARTERS AND JOCKEYS.

For the second year in succession the Derby, so long associated with Epsom, will be run at Newmarket, but the war has altered many preconceived notions, and racing men really ought to be thankful that the race is not to be allowed to lapse, even though the Surrey switchback is not available. And after all the Suffolk Stakes course provides a fairer test than is possible at Epsom.

To-day's field will not be a large one, but I expect to see the following go to the post:—

- GILBERT THE FILBERT, br c by Earla Mor—Rainproof (Mr. J. W. Burton), 9-0. E. Wheatley
- *CANYON, b f by Chaucer—Glasalt (Lord Derby), 8-9. F. Rickaby
- KWANG SU, b c by Cicero—Galicia (Mr. Fairlie), 9-0. F. Templeman
- FEROX, b c by Wiltonyx—Fayre (Mr. C. E. Howard), 9-0. C. Childs
- FIFINELLA, ch f by Polymelus—Silver Fowl (Mr. E. Hulton), 8-9. J. Childs
- SIRIAN, b c by Sunstar—Sweet Lassie (Mr. J. B. Joel), 9-0. F. Bullock
- FIGARO, br c by Sundridge—Sirenia (Mr. L. Neumann), 9-0. A. Whalley
- NASSOVIAN, b c by William the Third—Veneration II. (Mr. J. Sanford), 9-0. O'Neill
- FLAMING FIRE, br c by Radium—Flair (Mr. C. Stern), 9-0. S. Donoghue
- FOREST GUARD, ch c by White Eagle—Witch Elm (Col. H. Walker), 9-0. F. Hunter
- VALAIS, ch c by Cicero—Lily of the Valley (Mr. W. M. G. Singer), 9-0. J. Clark
- CONDOTTIERE, b c by Sir Archibald—Mincian (Lord Harewood), 9-0. H. Southey
- POLYDAMON, ch c by Polymelus—Damia (Mr. C. T. Garland), 9-0. E. Lancaster

Taking the colts first I only put Kwang Su, Nassovian, and Figaro in the reckoning, and on the Guineas running there is very little in it. Figaro was then the fittest of the trio, but he did not give his true running, and was beaten into fourth place, though at that he would only be about a length behind Kwang Su.

Question Of Stamina.

Subsequent to the Guineas, Figaro beat Clarissimus in the Newmarket Stakes, but the latter was said to have been suffering from shin soreness, so perhaps the Clarendon colt was a fortunate winner. I think he will get the distance, whereas the stamina of Kwang Su and Nassovian has yet to be proved in public. Both were staying on in the Guineas, and have done well since. Neither trainer has any qualms on the score of stamina, or, rather, lack of it, so there ought to be another fine race between them.

In the One Thousand Guineas Canyon beat Fifinella by three-quarters of a length, but the latter was not herself, and she will do better to-day. I do not emphatically say that she will turn the tables on Canyon, for the latter may have improved in the same ratio, but I am quite positive we did not see the best of Fifinella at the first Spring Meeting. She has given every satisfaction at home, and the stable will be surprised if she fails to stay the distance.

We have to go back to last year to find a line to the fillies and colts, and in the Dewhurst Plate Canyon gave 5lb. and a length to Kwang Su, who has to concede 5lb. to-day. Kwang Su, however, was only a racehorse in the making last year, and he is a much better animal now. I am quite prepared to see the fillies put up a good show, but doubt if either will beat Kwang Su. GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

- Mile Selling Handicap.—SARSON.
- Maiden Plate.—*DALKEITH.
- New Derby.—KWANG SU.
- Tuesday Plate.—KILLISING COLT.
- Chesterfield Handicap.—VANITIE.
- A Plate.—MYRTILUS.
- Welter Handicap. HAKI.

Double.

HAKI and DALKEITH.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.30—MILE SELLING HANDICAP.

Swan Song	a 9 0	Bedrest	4 8 4
Talana Hill	a 8 12	Menlo	a 8 4
Minster Bell	6 8 11	Needlecraft	a 8 3
Oversight	a 8 13	Wesley	a 8 2
Sarson	a 8 8	Shell Out	a 8 2
Search	4 8 7	Shears	3 7 9
Hornby	5 8 4	Lord Crag	4 7 9
Melkath	4 8 4	Launceston	3 7 7

The above are there.

Auerban	a 8 7	Towyn	6 7 7
Whroo	6 8 7	Country Rock	3 7 7
Capital	5 8 0	Merry Maker	3 7 4
Appleton	3 7 11	Sand Martin	4 7 2
South Parade	5 7 8		

2.0—MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE: 5f. 140yds.

Llewellyn	9 0	Merry Dancer	8 11
War Star	9 0	Sacred Isis I	8 11
North Star	9 0	Sunset Glow	8 11
Earl Rogwald	9 0	Moulin Rouge	8 11
Golden Grass	9 0	Toyd	8 11
Veridian c	9 0	Solidago	8 4
Pampas Grass c	9 0	Volterra	8 1
Bridgehead	8 11	Hayagawa f	8 1
Sunlight	8 11	Stop Watch	8 1
Only Girl	8 11	Flight of Ages I.	8 1
Dalkeith	8 11		

The above are there.

Gally Bawn c	9 0	Metallie	8 4
Nydan c	9 0	Katusha f	8 1
Desmond's Trust	8 11	Permia f	8 1
King Arthur	8 4	Monte Fiore f	8 1

2.45—NEW DERBY STAKES: 1½m. (For probable starters and jockeys see Gimcrack's Notes).

3.25—TUESDAY TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE: 5f.			
Lammermoor	8 9	Sun Queen	8 2
China Boy	8 5	The Tabard g	8 2
St. Florent	8 5	Vulpina	8 2
Quick Thrust	8 5	Mazurka	8 2
Augusta Victoria c.	8 5	Gazelle	8 2
North Star	8 5	Merry Dancer	8 2
Starling	8 5	Nahen f	8 2
Golden Grass	8 5	Via f	8 2
Milbric	8 5	Gaba Tepe	8 2
Vallance	8 5	Molly Desmond	8 2
Polymite	8 5	Pomi Monde	8 2
Linonyx	8 5	Delina	8 2
Killing c	8 5	Golden Maid	8 2
Lord of the Sea	8 5	Cornelia	8 2
Gunton	8 5	La Grise	8 2
Queen d'Or	8 2	Ronna f	8 2

The above are there.

Rosemorder	8 5	Son Phoenix	8 5
Foulmarlow	8 5	White Cliff	8 5
Eaton Heron	8 5	Sundance c	8 5
Starling	8 5	Rameltoi	8 5

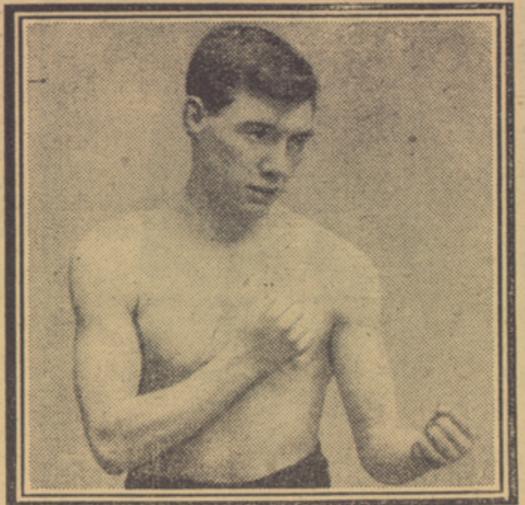
WILDE WINS AGAIN.

Welsh Wizard Makes Harrison Retire In 8th Round.

Jimmy Wilde won. To those who have seen "The Welsh Wizard," "The Tylorstown Terror," "The Mighty Atom"—to give but a few of the fly-weight champion's titles—that is all there is to say of the fight between Wilde and Tommy Harrison, at the Oxford Music Hall, London, yesterday afternoon. Wilde, conceding about a stone to Harrison, won, as he always wins, by sheer superiority, in the eighth round, Harrison retiring.

Against any class bantam-weight boxer Harrison would have put up a good fight. He is, in fact, in the championship class, but Wilde made him miss punches by feet—or inches—just as it pleased the wizard.

Harrison put in all he knew and fought pluckily, but Wilde was always a winner. He started operations by raising a lump on Harrison's left eye, and there were few seconds in the fight when Wilde's glove was not reaching the sore spot. If Harrison paid too much attention to guarding the damaged eye Wilde hit him on the body.



TOMMY HARRISON.

Senator	8 5	D'Anet	8 5
Royal Canopy	8 5	Watou	8 2
Brook	8 5	Chelandy f.	8 2
Rosonyx	8 5	Spirit of Bay	8 2
Saint Leu	8 5	Orveen	8 2

4.0—CHESTERFIELD HANDICAP: 5f.

Friar Marcus	4 9 4	Comedienne	3 7 0
Parhelion	5 8 10	Jungle Cock	4 6 13
Jameson	6 8 7	Queen of the Seas	3 6 13
Vanitie	4 8 5	Silver Star	3 6 12
Ciceromar	4 8 2	Dusky Boy	3 6 0
Eager Eyes	4 7 12		

The above are there.

Prospero	6 7 5	Verdun	3 6 10
Mazboot	5 7 3	Irish Brigade	3 6 0

4.30—A PLATE: 6f.

Per Annum	5 9 7	Moyglare	3 8 0
Sun Umbrella	4 8 7	Young Man	3 8 0
Proximus	4 8 7	Sir Vivian	3 7 11
Jungle Cock	4 8 7	Seigle	3 7 11
Myrtilus	4 8 7	Dark Sapphire	3 7 11
Sorapis	4 8 7	Aorangi	3 7 11
Cranemoor	4 8 4	Musical Honours	3 7 11
Crosstree	3 8 0	Red Spear	3 7 11
Lendrick	3 8 0	Haygum	3 7 11
Sirian	3 8 0	Doxy	3 7 11
Fizzle	3 8 0	Mollusca	3 7 11
Athenian	3 8 0	Cobbler's Wax	3 7 11

The above are there.

Varech	4 8 7	Billycock	3 8 0
Bedspread	4 8 7	St. Loe	3 8 0
Minstrel Park	a 8 4	Plymouth	3 7 11
Filial	4 8 4	Budd's Green	3 7 11
Cheriton	4 8 4		

5.0—WELTER HANDICAP: 1½m.

Green Falcon	5 8 10	Search	4 7 10
The Forest	5 8 8	Tomlin	5 7 10
Haki	4 8 5	Turnberry	4 7 7
King's Common	5 8 4	Forum	3 7 6
Esplandian	4 8 3	Torreon	5 7 6
Contino	4 8 2	Polish II.	4 7 3
Citrus	4 8 1	Grandborough	3 7 0
Comatlast	5 8 1	Vale Rock	4 7 0
Steady Trade	5 7 12	St. James	3 7 0
Race Rock	4 7 11		

The above are there.

Fiz Yama	a 9 8	Regal	4 7 11
Pollen	a 8 9	Southerndown	5 7 7
Swift	5 8 1	Desperate	5 7 7
Ruff's Guide	6 7 11	Ben Land	3 7 0

SLACKENING DEMAND ON 'CHANGE

Pending further news from Greece there was a general slackening of demand in the Stock Exchange yesterday, and rather a dull tone prevailed in the investment markets. War Loan 4½ per cent. fell to 95, and the old 3½ per cent. stock was no better than 84. Canadian Pacific shares were sold from the provinces by small holders, who fear that in the absence of any arrangements for loaning the stock to the Government they will be mulcted in the extra tax of 2s. from their dividends. The Government cannot buy these shares, and will only borrow them in amounts of 50 shares upwards.

In the Mining markets there was some demand for Knight's Deep, which rose to 29s. 7½d., Roodepoort United continued to be bought up to 10s. 6d., and Dolcoath shares further improved to 15s. 9d.

Among Miscellaneous securities British Oil and Cake Mills were bid for up to 25s., and Furness Withy shares were a good market at 49s. buyers.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed steady for American, May 9½ points, other months 5½ to 7 points up; for Egyptian, quiet from 5 to 11 advance.

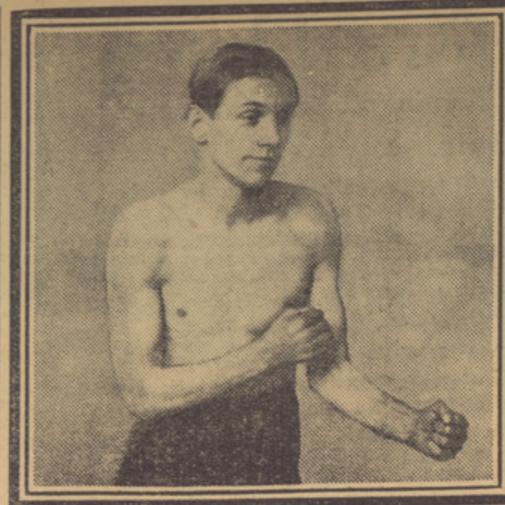
AMERICAN COTTON (close).—New York, unchanged to 2 points up. New Orleans, 2 down to 1 up. Tone steady.

At the N.S.C. last night Charley Hardcastle (Barnsley) beat Young Lippo (Plymouth) in the 8th round of a 15-round contest.

TETBARCH'S CODE (Illustrated Sunday Herald): 19 3 19 3 1 13 10 10 6 each way—18 3 10 10 3 4 3 1 9, 21 24 10 14.

DESMOND'S CODE (Umpire): *16 12 25 20—9 12 13 8 2 20 8 9 each way—25 20 24 24 20 13 20 9 26 3 8 24 5.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle): *1 18 20 5 24 22 7 9—3 24 6 26 20 23—3 23 20 7 1.



JIMMY WILDE.

When Harrison tore in and took all that was coming in the hope of landing a knock-out, Wilde fought back even more fiercely. Willie hit from every angle; every blow went the shortest way to the mark aimed at; every blow had force behind it. As in attack, so in defence. Wilde slipped, ducked, and blocked Harrison's pet punches like a master. Seldom did he move away from his man. An inch was generally a safe margin, and as soon as he had dodged the blow, bang went one of his own in return.

Apart from the fact that he boxed—as he always does—with his hands low down, relying chiefly on his wonderful judgment of distance to dodge blows—Wilde was the perfect fighter.

One well-known boxing reporter said: "He has the reach of a middle-weight, and he has the punch which many middles do not possess." Another said: "Harrison made two mistakes. One, thinking he could hit Wilde, the other thinking he could stop Wilde hitting him."

And there you have the story. "I suppose they'll have to find a feather-weight for him next," said a spectator, and really it seems as though only a man very much heavier has a chance with the Wizard, and even if he gives two stone away many good judges will back Wilde.

Gene Corri was the referee, and he had an easy task, for, apart from a few minor infringements, the fight was remarkably clean.

CANYON AND THE NEW DERBY.

Press Association is informed by the Hon. George Lambton that Canyon is slightly amiss and is a doubtful runner for the Derby. No decision on the point will, however, be arrived at till this morning.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

THE NEW DERBY.—11 to 4 Kwang Su (t and o), 5 to 1 Figaro (t and o), 11 to 2 Fifinella (t and o), 6 to 1 Nassovian (t and o), 10 to 1 Flaming Fire (o), 100 to 8 Canyon (o), 25 to 1 Sirian (t and o), 35 to 1 Forest Guard (t and o), 35 to 1 Polydamon (o), 55 to 1 Ferox (o), 40 to 1 Valais (o).

CASEMENT CASE ECHO.

Patrick Lindsay was remanded at Belfast yesterday on a charge of threatening John Robinson, a Crown witness in the Casement trial. The allegation was that Lindsay told Robinson he would be shot for giving evidence against Casement. The defence was that Lindsay's talk was mere drunken bravado.

A Lovely Complexion

How to secure and how to retain it.



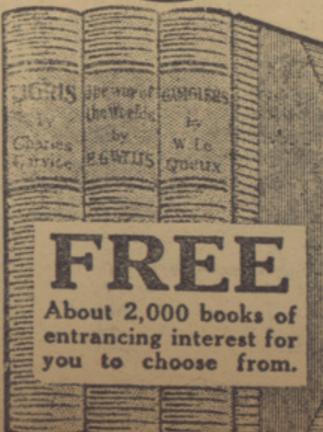
A peachlike complexion, beautifully rounded arms, and perfect neck and shoulders are the desire of every woman. Nowadays these precious gifts are within your reach, and by using Alvina Crème you can possess them. Waste no more money in paying absurd prices for fancifully named preparations of doubtful value, but get a shilling bottle of Alvina Crème and be beautiful. This wonderful toilet necessity enables every lady to have a complexion of exquisite beauty and to retain its fascinating charm till old age; and although it has only been before the public a few months, it has made hosts of friends, and every post witnesses to its popularity. Alvina Crème preserves the skin from the ruinous effects of city smoke and protects it against drying winds and scorching sun.

ALVINA CRÈME

(Not Greasy and Vanishes)

should immediately find a place on your dressing-table. Use it before and after travelling, motoring, golfing, cycling, boating, tennis and other outdoor sports, you can be absolutely confident of always looking your best. But this is not all. We have a colossal scheme for free distribution of cloth-bound volumes amongst our friends.

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THE LOVE OF AN ANZAC. By LADBROKE BLACK

Serial Story
Specially
Written
for the
Daily
Sketch.

A Trick Of Fate.

Ever since the accident, Eileen Marsh had been haunted by some nightmare recollection of Jim Stratton.

In the cab with the injured man—in the reception-room at the hospital—she had been conscious of a certain mental uneasiness. Who was this big Australian soldier? Had she seen him before—and where?

And now it came back to her. . . She saw the drawing-room at Heaton Chevriil Manor; she felt again the sudden grip upon her wrist; she heard his hoarse, menacing voice, and then that one fleeting glimpse of a stern face bending over her before consciousness had gone. . .

And this was the very man who stood facing her on the pavement outside the hospital by the side of the cab—the very man whose name Gordon Kemp had paid her to employ in her interview with Hester Gervais. . . That deception had appeared such a trifling thing—so devoid of all risk—and yet here Fate had brought her face to face with Jim Stratton. . .

"You're mistaken," she stammered. "I assure you, you are mistaken, sir."

Denial—that was the only defence she could think of in her desperate situation. She would deny, deny—deny. . .

"No, I'm not," he said bluntly. "Hard swearing won't cut any ice with me, my dear. Your hair is like the mark of Cain. I'd know you if you'd been buried a hundred years."

"I don't know what you're talking about," she stammered. "I want to go home. . . I'm very tired."

She made as if to beat a hasty retreat into the cab, but with a kind of gentle roughness he caught her arm and pulled her towards him, and then closed the door of the vehicle.

"What's your fare?" he said to the driver. The cabman told him, and Stratton gave him the money out of his pocket, adding to it a tip which made the other's face brighten with satisfaction.

"Good-night, driver," he said. "We shan't want you any more. This young lady and I are going to walk home."

Eileen Marsh would have protested, but not only was she frightened, but there was something so determined in Stratton's voice and manner that she had not the will to oppose him.

She stood there obediently by his side like some terrified child caught in an act of wrong-doing, and awaiting inevitable punishment.

Futile Denials.

"Now, Miss Marsh, I reckon we'll walk and talk. Take my arm, won't you?"

He tucked her hand under his arm, and she found herself walking away from the hospital by his side. For several minutes neither of them spoke—Eileen Marsh too frightened and dazed—Stratton apparently deep in thought.

"What did you do it for?" he asked suddenly. "It wasn't a square thing, you know, to go and blackguard me to the girl I'm keen on." "I don't know what you're talking about," she stammered. "I told you before—I don't know what you're talking about. You've no business to treat me like this. . . You're quite a stranger to me."

A last desperate hope awoke in her mind—the feeble resource of the town-bred girl—the appeal to the representative of law and order.

"I shall call a policeman if you don't leave me alone," she exclaimed.

Stratton looked down at her with some amusement. He was smiling and all the hard sternness had gone from his face.

"You don't surely think you can frighten me with that sort of talk!" he said. "Come, my dear, be sensible. I don't want to be hard on a girl, but it's up to me to straighten this business out. I know all right you're the girl who came to Heaton Chevriil Manor."

"I don't even know the place you're talking of," she repeated, clinging desperately to her one means of defence. "I've never seen you before in my life."

"I'll tell you who you are then—just to show that I've got all the tricks in my own hand, my dear."

He stopped in the shadow of a house and stood towering over her, his hands on his hips, his arms a-kimbo.

"Your name's Eileen Marsh. You were formerly employed as typist by the firm of Kemp and Co. You were dismissed by Kemp for making free with the office cash, but you'd been so long in Mr. Kemp's employment that he gave you a cheque out of the kindness of his heart—a cheque that was drawn by a Mr. Iredale. . . Now have I got that all right?"

There was no anger in his voice—he seemed, indeed, as if he were reciting some story that had no connection with either of them. The girl changed colour. What was the use of denial now? This strange man knew everything—or almost everything. It was true he was wrong about the motive which had prompted Gordon Kemp to give her money instead of handing her over to the police. But otherwise his facts were precisely correct.

Eileen Marsh Explains.

"That's all true, isn't it?" he asked.

She hung down her head without answering him, but her very silence was an admission.

"Well, now, my dear, supposing you tell me why you took the trouble to come down to Heaton Chevriil to see Miss Gervais?"

Eileen Marsh began to think furiously. This very question showed her that he did not know the whole truth. She must go warily. Gordon Kemp still figured to her as the incarnation of avenging justice. If she betrayed him he might yet hand her over to the police—the prison doors might yet close upon her. At all costs she must hide his share in the affair.

Why shouldn't she stick to the story she had already told to Hester—her own story with the embroidered additions that Gordon Kemp had invented for her?

"You heard—you must have heard what I said to that young lady," she exclaimed, raising her pale face and looking at him for the first time straight in the eyes.

"About the Australian soldier who had made love to you and then left you in the lurch? Yes, I heard that. Is that true?"

"Yes, that was true," she answered.

"But why did you say he was called Jim Stratton?"

"He told me his name was Jim Stratton." "The low hound!" Stratton exclaimed. "If I ever come across him I'll smash his ugly face for him—making free with my name like that."

He was silent for a moment, his big fists clenched angrily. She watched the fleeting emotions that crossed his face with a certain anxiety. What would be his next question? There were obvious pitfalls ahead from which she might not be able to escape so easily.

"But what made you go to Heaton Chevriil? You said you'd seen Miss Gervais and me together on the Downs."

"I went there one day to get away from London. I was so miserable. . . And then I saw you from a long way off with Miss Gervais. This man was big like you, and of course he was dressed the same. I couldn't see clearly, and I daren't go too near. Then down in the village they told me that your name was Stratton—and then—you understand the rest."

She saw with relief the expression of satisfaction that crossed his face.

"Oh, that's how it was, was it? Now I tumble. Well, we'd better be walking home, my dear. It's late, and what I've got to say, I can say walking as well as standing."

He tucked her arm again under his with a gesture that had something paternal about it.

"You steer the course and I'll do the talking," he said.

"All You've Got To Do!"

They began to make their way through a series of mean streets across Kentish Town towards Gospel Oak.

"You've got to put this straight for me, you know, my dear," he said. "You've got to do the square thing, of course."

"Of course!" she repeated.

"I wanted to take you down to-night, but it's too late now. There's a train, however, at eight o'clock to-morrow morning. You'll be able to manage that, won't you?"

"What do you want me to do?" she gasped.

"To see Miss Gervais and tell her that you were mistaken. By the way, why didn't you tell her that afternoon when you found I wasn't the man?"

She had had time to frame an answer to this inevitable question.

"I was frightened. You came upon me so suddenly in that room—and afterwards, when I had recovered from my faint, I was so upset that I didn't dare to stay. I had always intended to write—but somehow I didn't. I didn't know I had made trouble for you. . . I sent the servant out of the room for a glass of water in order to slip away without being seen."

"And a deuce of a time you gave me looking for you!" he answered, with a laugh. "But look here, my dear, we'll cut all that out. We won't talk about it any more. All you've got to do now is to come down with me to-morrow by the eight o'clock train, see Miss Gervais, and tell her that I wasn't the man."

She realised the dangerous ground on which she stood. If she did this what would Gordon Kemp say? He would know—he must know—and he would never forgive her for upsetting his plans, whatever those plans might be. And he had it in his power to send her to prison. . . And yet she must consent, at least verbally, to do what her companion asked her.

"It's the very least I could do," she replied. "I'm sorry I should have been the cause of giving you so much trouble, sir."

Keeping Watch.

"That's all right, my dear," he answered heartily. "Put everything right between Miss Gervais and myself, and I'll count you one of the best pals I ever had."

In her own mind she had already laid her plan of action. She would leave to-morrow morning by an early train—but not for Heaton Chevriil. She would go down to some distant part of the country, and from there communicate with Gordon Kemp. The thing to do for the moment was to allay all suspicions in the man's mind.

"Are you going to travel down by that train, too?" she inquired.

"Yes," he answered.

"Then I'll meet you at the station. I won't fail you—I promise. It's the very least I can do."

They had come now to the corner of Mafeking Terrace, near the scene of the accident. As they turned round to the left a car came down the road. Eileen Marsh snatched her hand suddenly from the Anzac's arm.

"What's the matter?" he inquired, turning to look at her as the car flashed by.

She did not answer him for a moment. She was trembling from head to foot. She had seen the man who was driving the car—she had caught a glimpse of his face—she had seen his eyes turned for a second in her direction. . . It was Gordon Kemp—the man who had had her in his power.

"Nothing," she stammered. "Don't trouble to come any further, sir. . . I'll meet you at the eight o'clock train, without fail. Good-bye."

She ran across the road, and letting herself in with her latchkey, hurried up to her bedroom. But she did not begin to undress. Instead, with a kind of feverish haste she started to pack a large hold-all.

This done, she sat down on the edge of her bed and waited for the coming of the dawn.

The hours slipped by as she sat there. Presently upon her dazed senses there broke the sound of footsteps, marching with military precision up and down the street.

Kicking off her shoes she walked to the window, and, raising the blind, looked out.

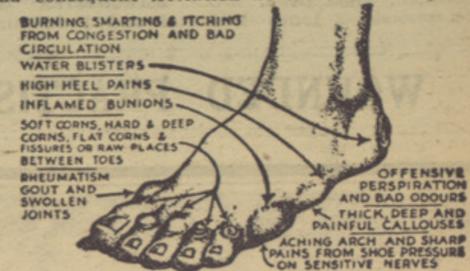
With a sudden wild beating of her heart, she saw in the first pale light of the dawn the figure of Jim Stratton, pacing steadily backwards and forwards in front of the house.

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

FOR BAD FOOT TROUBLES DUE TO MILITARY SERVICE.

WHAT SOLDIERS DO FOR CORNS, CALLOUSES, BLISTERS, BUNIONS, ETC., AND WHEN FEET SWELL, ACHE, BURN, SMART, AND PERSPIRE.

It is a fact not generally known, but practically all serious foot troubles can be instantly relieved and permanently cured by simply resting the feet a few minutes in ordinary saltpetrate water. This softens even the worst corns, so they painlessly come right out root and all at the first touch. On account of distance from the heart serious foot disorders are usually due to defective circulation, shoe pressure and consequent irritation at these extremities. The



SORE FEET, TIRED FEET ANY KIND OF BAD FEET

saltpetrate water will immediately stimulate the circulation, clear out sebaceous and poisonous matter from the clogged pores, render the skin active and healthy, and prevent offensive odours or injurious effects of acid perspiration. All chemists keep the common Reudel Bath Saltpetrate, a few ounces of which should prove more than sufficient to permanently end any foot misery for all time and at slight cost. Dissolve about a level tablespoonful in warm water for a foot bath. This produces medicated water similar in composition to that of famous natural curative springs. Among other remarkable qualities, this compound contains elements which actually liberate one cubic foot of free oxygen to the ounce, thus closely resembling in exhilarating effect the famous Nauheim oxygenated water treatment so extensively used at celebrated health resorts for general bathing purposes, and especially for chronic gout, etc. Try this refreshing saltated foot-bath after coming in footsore from tennis or a long walk. You will soon feel like dancing with joy, and your newest, tightest boots become comfortable as oldest pair you have.—D.L.C.

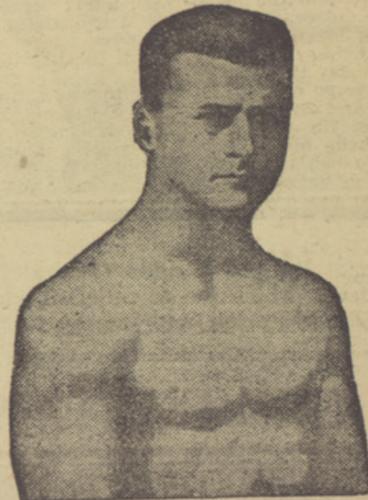
Use Kalsel for liver disorders.—Advt.

GAINS 22 POUNDS in 23 DAYS.

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

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work, I was so weak. Now—thanks to Sargol—I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. D. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate, and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure. I am stronger than I have been in 20 years."



A Plump, Strong, Robust Body.

"Before I took Sargol people called me 'scraggy,' but now my name is changed. My whole figure is different, my face is plump and full, my body is stout. Have gained 15 lbs., and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another gentleman who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30 lbs. of good, solid, healthy "stay there" flesh and muscular tissue between your skin and bones, and increase your strength in like proportion? Don't say it can't be done. Try it. A large trial box, costing only 3s., can be had from Boots or any other first-class Chemist. It will last you over a week, and will do you more good than a month at the seaside.

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

If your Chemist cannot supply you send direct to the Sargol Company, Dept. 104, Carlton House, Great Queen-street, London, W.C.



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

MANSION POLISH



"It's 'turning-out' day, But I feel fresh and gay For I've worked the right way."

says MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee—and that is what you will say when you have the assistance of this Magical Maid! Her wonderful wax preparation, Mansion Polish, makes "Turning-Out" a very easy matter, for it combines the qualities of a polish and cleanser, and thus saves time and trouble. Heavy dining-room furniture, and, in fact, all kinds of woodwork, linoleum and stained or parquet floors assume a brilliant, lasting lustre when cleaned with

MANSION POLISH.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. & 1/- (Price clearly marked on each Tin.)

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



HOW WOMEN CAN HELP THE RED CROSS:

Enter Now The DAILY SKETCH £1,000
NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

DAILY SKETCH.

LONDON. Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove.
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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

DUBLIN REVOLT PICTURES.

The wonderful exclusive pictures of the Dublin rebellion, taken by the *Daily Sketch* photographers, in many cases under fire, have now been issued in postcard form. There are 16 different subjects, and the price is 1d. each. Your news-agent has them, or can get them for you from 46, Shoe-lane, E.C.

WOUNDED PRACTISE WAR ECONOMY.



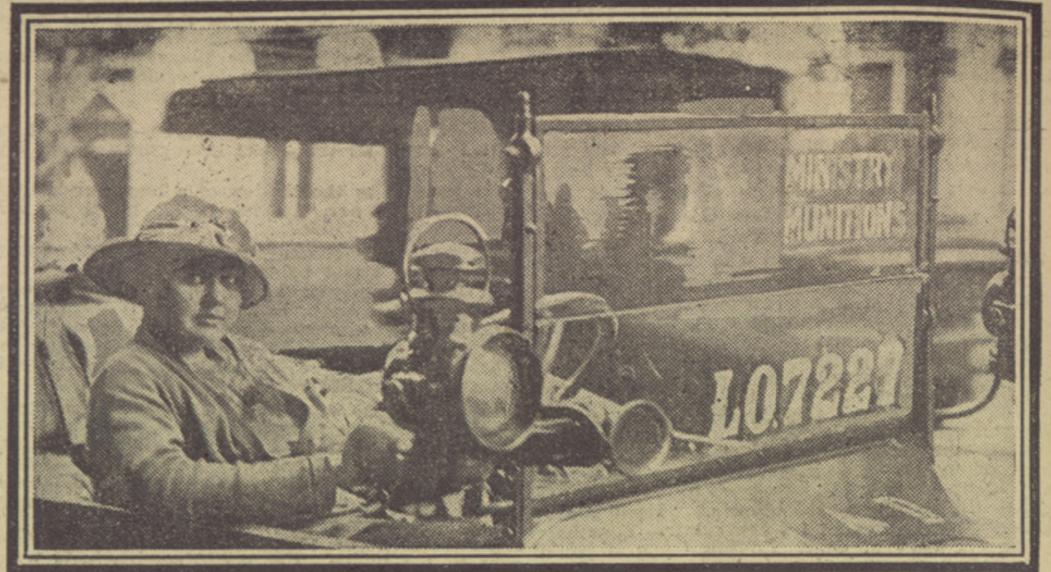
Wounded at the 3rd London General Hospital, Wandsworth, feed the hospital chicks on the scraps which would otherwise be wasted. The hen-pen was started by Col. Bruce Porter, and the eggs are used for the benefit of the patients.

READY, AND WAITING, FOR THE CALL TO HELP.



Some of the Canadian Artillery who are ready to take their place in the field. They are being welcomed by the Mayor of Toronto on their return to the city after undergoing their training in Ontario.

DRIVING FOR GOVERNMENT.



Miss Dorling, niece of the clerk of the course at Epsom racecourse, is driving one of the Ministry of Munitions cars. Most of the Government's cars are now driven by women.

LORD HAWKE'S BRIDE.



A new portrait of Mrs. Arthur Cross, who is marrying Lord Hawke, the famous cricketer, on Thursday.
—(Rita Martin.)

THE HAT-SELLER.



The Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham will sell hats at the War Charity Fair to be held in the Caledonian Market.
—(Rita Martin.)

RUGBY B.A.



Lieut. E. G. Loudon-Shand, the International Rugby player, has just taken his B.A. degree at Oxford.—(Bassano.)