

BRITAIN'S MUDDLED METHODS WITH ALIENS. (See Page 5.)

DAILY SKETCH.

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

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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

A GRIM FIGHT FOR THE TRENCHES IN THE CARPATHIANS.



To take these remarkable photographs the photographer ran the risk of the soldier. His pictures were taken in an Austrian trench at the moment when the Russians were attacking hotly. In the top picture the Austrians are seen replying by rifle fire to the Russian attack. On the right-hand corner can be seen a wounded Austrian. Below another wounded man is being attended to behind the firing-line while the fight goes on.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)

GERMANS TAKEN AWAY IN MOVING-VANS.

Hundreds Surrender Voluntarily And Are Sent To Internment.

NEARLY 30,000 IN LONDON.

"Smart Young Fellows" Under Armed Escort At Southend.

The Metropolitan Police began yesterday to deal with German and Austrian aliens in London in accordance with the new Government scheme—

- (1) To intern all alien enemies (not naturalised) from 17 to 55;
- (2) To deport those over military age;
- (3) To expatriate alien women and children;

—subject to appeal to an Advisory Committee.

Five hundred of those who surrendered in London yesterday were sent to Southend at four o'clock and were placed on board a ship east of the pier. Many of them were smartly-dressed young men.

They were escorted by regiments quartered in the town and the soldiers, with fixed bayonets, walked on either side. Full companies were at the head and rear of the procession.

At Vine-street, one of the busy West End police-stations just off Piccadilly, 60 aliens, of all classes, presented themselves voluntarily before midday. As they arrived they were detained, and were sent off in batches to one of the internment camps.

DROVE OFF SMILING.

During the morning an ordinary covered van drew up outside the station. Shortly afterwards a dozen or more of the prisoners came out of the police-station. Accompanying them was a police inspector.

One by one they got up into the van, carrying with them baggage of various sizes, from a large portmanteau which required two men to lift it to a small kit-bag.

Smiles played on the faces of most of them, and they appeared to be quite content.

Later a similar load left Bow-street station. Many of these also had voluntarily surrendered; the others had been gathered in by police officers detailed for the purpose.

Wholesale arrests at once are being discouraged, as this would only embarrass the authorities.

"The problem is a heavy one, and fresh machinery has to be set up," said a Scotland Yard official. "There is no provision at the moment to deal with the matter as a whole, and I can give no idea as to when the thing will be completed."

HARDLY ANY RIOTING.

The announcement of the Government plan has practically put an end to the anti-German rioting, and there were few disturbances yesterday.

The windows of pork butchers' shops at Rotherham were smashed yesterday and the stocks and furniture damaged. Mounted police dispersed the crowds.

A riotous crowd stopped the traffic in Falcon road, Battersea, last evening, smashed the windows of a baker's shop and looted it. Special constables were called out and two arrests were made.

NOT A LUSITANIA VICTIM.



Lieut. Hugh B. C. Pollard, of the 4th Army Corps, whose portrait has been published in several papers, not in the Daily Sketch, as being one of the missing from the Lusitania, writes home from the front to say that he was not on the Lusitania, and that he is quite safe and well at Ypres.—(Claude Harris.)

WHAT THE ASQUITHS HAVE DONE.

Mr. Raymond Asquith, the Premier's eldest son, in a letter to the Derby Liberal Club last night, said in one week four of his relatives had been wounded in action and one killed.

In the same week that his brother was wounded and a first cousin killed, two first cousins and a brother-in-law were also wounded.

MARQUIS'S BROTHER AND HEIR DEAD

News has reached Castle Ashby, Northampton, of the death of Lord Spencer Douglas Compton (23), brother to the Marquis of Northampton and heir-presumptive to the title. He was a lieutenant in the Royal Horse Guards, in which regiment the marquis himself holds a captaincy.

Clyde armament workers have sent telegrams to Sir John French and Sir John Jellicoe assuring them that they may count on the last ounce from the Clyde at the earliest possible moment.

WHAT ABOUT "PAPER" ENGLISHMEN?

Germany's Plot To Protect Her Spies In Britain In War Time—Dangerous Men Not Touched By Asquith's Edict.

IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT:—

Sir E. Carson: Does the right hon. gentleman require them to sign a statement saying that they have renounced allegiance to the German Emperor?

Mr. McKenna: I will inquire further into the actual statement which they have to sign. I am not sure that there is any statement in that precise form of words.

Sir H. Dalziel: Is it not the case that a German naturalised here can apply to Germany and get denationalisation papers? I have often seen them. Does the right hon. gentleman not ask for that before he naturalises them?

Mr. McKenna: I will inquire further into the actual steps taken.

(From a Legal Correspondent.)

A German does not cease to be a German nor does he lose his nationality because he has taken out naturalisation papers.

He can drop his "English" nationality and become a complete German again by a single stroke of the pen.

The German Government, with that thoroughness which has characterised all its actions in preparing for this war, has anticipated a state of things which now exists in this country, and prepared for it.

It has always realised that a German might be able to do more good to the Fatherland by taking out naturalisation papers, and pretending to be an Englishman, than by remaining a simple German.

And it has made the way easy by a special Act of Parliament, under which Germans naturalised in a foreign country can become Germans again on application.

THE GERMAN PLOT.

This Act (German Imperial and State Nationality Law) was only passed on July 22, 1913. Under it German nationality is lost—

- (1) By discharge.
- (2) By the acquisition of a foreign nationality.
- (3) By non-fulfilment of military service.
- (4) By decision of the authorities.

Mark this section:—

A person does not lose his nationality if, before acquiring a foreign nationality, he has applied for, and received, the written permission of the competent authorities of his home State to retain his nationality. Before the grant of such permission the German Consul is to be consulted.

This means that, without anybody being the wiser, a German in this country can say to the Fatherland: "I am going to become a naturalised Englishman, but I want still to remain a German." And the Fatherland answers: "Right. You go and do it. You will still retain your German nationality."

And if he has neglected to obtain this necessary permission before taking out naturalisation papers, it is easy for him to get back his nationality after. The German obtains this permission, and be-

comes a "paper" Englishman; yet he has never lost his German nationality—he is still a German.

A German, in fact, can only cease to become a German by the issue of a special certificate of discharge drawn up by the superior administrative authority of the home State.

How many naturalised Germans in this country have obtained such a certificate?

Our Ambassador at Berlin took considerable pains to interpret this new law when it came into operation on January 1, 1914, so there is no excuse for the Home Secretary or other member of the Cabinet who pleads ignorance of its provisions.

HOW THE SCHEME IS WORKED.

German nationality, he pointed out, is not lost when a foreign nationality is acquired under the laws of a foreign State merely by reason of residence, settlement, or birth within that State, and in order to provide for cases where a foreign nationality is acquired solely with a view to meeting business requirements, etc. it is laid down that a German shall not lose his nationality if before acquiring a foreign nationality he obtains the permission of the home authorities to retain his German nationality.

Our Ambassador hit the nail on the head when he talked of "business requirements," for it is for "business requirements" that Germans become naturalised in this country—not because they want to be Englishmen.

"The new law," he says, "provides that all persons who have lost their German nationality through any cause whatever, and also the children of such persons, can, if they fulfil the necessary conditions, recover the nationality of the State to which they formerly belonged, or be granted direct Imperial nationality, without returning to Germany, even if they have meanwhile acquired a foreign nationality."

How can anyone plead for special treatment for naturalised Germans after this new German Act?

Under the law of England a naturalised German is entitled to the privileges of the English courts and laws, but he should show that he has formally renounced his German nationality first, otherwise naturalisation is just a farce.

LONDON TRAMS HELD UP.

Strikers' Threat To Suspend Service South Of The River To-day.

South London is threatened with a suspension of its tram service to-day.

Following on an unofficial strike of about 500 London County Council tramwaymen at the New Cross depot yesterday morning, the Licensed Vehicle Workers' Union last night issued notices calling upon all L.C.C. tramwaymen to cease work immediately.

If this order is obeyed the strike will also affect the North of London, but the drivers and conductors of the L.C.C. cars have two trade unions, and it is not certain that the members of the Association of Tramway and Vehicle Workers will follow the lead of the Union of Licensed Vehicle Workers.

Last evening a large number of men obeyed the strike order, and the men's officials estimated that by 8 o'clock about 800 cars had been taken off the service.

Mr. Ben Smith, one of the strikers' officials, said there were approximately 3,000 tramwaymen idle. The men were coming out of these depots:—

Camberwell.	Streatham.
Telford-avenue.	Hammersmith.
Norwood.	

So that the men at Woolwich Arsenal may not be hampered in their work for the country, the strikers' officials have authorised their men to work the services to and from Woolwich Arsenal morning and evening.

The men demand an all-round increase of pay and shorter hours.

WILL ZEPPELINS COME TO LONDON?

One of the most optimistic writers on the war, Mr. Alex. M. Thompson (Dangle), has some grave words about the Zeppelin menace of London in to-morrow's *Sunday Chronicle*.

"The visits that have taken place up to the present," he writes, "were simply scouting raids, and I have it from an authority on armaments that a fleet of Zeppelins, probably about fifty, will certainly visit London. My informant added they may not be able to set fire to London, but they will strain every nerve to give you a taste of German frightfulness."

BOYS WHO GUARD OUR COASTS.

General Sir Robert Baden-Powell said yesterday that ever since the beginning of the war boy scouts had taken the place of coastguards all round the coast. Just before the sinking of the Lusitania the Admiralty had asked for a special draft of them to go to Ireland and guard the coast towns there.

It was found that, making allowance for their size and strength, they were just as valuable as men, as full of pluck, steadfastness, devotion, and firmness of purpose.

MONEY FOR CIGARETTES.

More Contributors To The Daily Sketch Fund.

How glad the children are to do anything they can for Tommy! Another delightful instance has been brought to the notice of the *Daily Sketch*.

In Taylor-street, Denton, Lancashire, the youngsters are a merry and enterprising crowd. Every year they form themselves into a Taylor-street

Dear Jack,
The last time I was on the benches was the worst, but I got back safe. Old man, what we need out here is something good to smoke. He used to get plenty, but now that there are so many more of us, cigarettes are as scarce as hen's teeth. Have the people at home forgotten us? You often hear one chap say to another, "Got a cigarette?" I don't will have to make a fog-end do.
I am quite well. Kind regards to all the boys.
Yours always,

May Day Troupe, "dressing-up" in the jolliest fashion and collecting the coppers of the generous. Usually they spend the money in providing for themselves a kind of bumper tea. This year, however, they have forgone the treat and Ethel Hyde, the troupe treasurer, forwards 10s. for our Cigarette Fund.

May Day revels are over now, but there must be plenty of other bright ideas in the clever heads of other boys and girls.

The latest contributions are:—

£1 10s.—R. R. (£1) and J. R. (10s.), Padham. £1.—Friends at the Rowans, Wilmslow. 15s.—G. Mills, Maryborough. 10s.—Taylor-street May Day Troupe, per Ethel Hyde. 5s.—Miss Harvey, Dublin. 2s.—Nellie Hargreaves and Dollie Buller, Clitheroe; Mr. Miller, Beardsden (17th cont.). 1s.—Mrs. Stott, Watford; R. H. Wilks.

CONSCRIPTION: ANOTHER VOICE.

Mr. J. A. Pease, President of the Board of Education and a member of the Cabinet, speaking at Rotherham last night, said he did not think the time had come when conscription was necessary, and he still hoped it would be avoided. Willing volunteers joining the Army made finer soldiers and were more useful at the front, and they gave better service in the field.

The photograph of Major-General Abadie in our issue of yesterday was by Mauil and Fox.

DEGRADING THE KAISER.

Banners Of Enemy Knights Taken From St. George's Chapel.

NO PUBLIC CEREMONY.

After morning service yesterday St. George's Chapel, Windsor, was closed to the public, and the removal of the banners of the Kaiser, Austrian Emperor, and other foreign Knights of the Garter whose names have been struck off the roll by the King was proceeded with in the course of the day.

The banners, surcoats, swords, and other accoutrements were taken down under the direction of Sir Alfred Scott Gatty, the Principal Garter King-of-Arms. No decision has yet been arrived at as to the disposal of the banners.

The stalls of the Royal Knights were dismantled, but there was no kind of ceremony and nothing in the nature of degradation, as this is not provided for in the rites of the Order.

A suggestion has been made that the German Black Eagle on Banbury Cross should be obliterated. The eagle was placed there in 1885 to commemorate the marriage of the Kaiser's father with the Princess Royal of England.

A PROBLEM TO FACE AFTER THE WAR.

Steps Which Must Be Taken Before It Is Too Late.

Unless prompt action is taken there will be a grave economic crisis after the declaration of peace, in which women will suffer most of all.

You say, "Why trouble about this now—why not wait until we have won?" But if the problem is not tackled in time it may not be possible to tackle it at all.

This is the view of Mr. W. L. George, whose articles on women's problems have attracted much attention in Britain and the United States. Mr. George has written an article on this subject for to-morrow's *Illustrated Sunday Herald*.

In this article he will make a series of striking suggestions as to the ways in which the problem may be faced.

The series of articles in the *Sunday Herald* by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome have been followed with extraordinary keenness by the vast reading public. In his article to-morrow Mr. Jerome will deal with "England's Two Voices." The article will be in strong, simple language deal with the two courses open to British people and the choice that must inevitably be made.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan, who has rendered valuable service as a recruiting officer, will have a stirring contribution in to-morrow's *Sunday Herald*. Another interesting feature will be an intimate character sketch of Mr. Bonar Law.

Other contributors will include Miss Sylvia Pankhurst. There will be many features of special interest to women and the finest series of exclusive war photographs.

DEMAND FOR "GILT-EDGED."

Hopes That New Loan Stocks Will Soon Be Absorbed.

A feature of interest in the stock markets yesterday was a demand for gilt-edged securities of short date and particularly for the scrips of recently issued loans. There are great hopes that before many weeks are over all the stock taken by the underwriters of the Union of South Africa and East Indian Railway loans will be absorbed.

American securities, after a comparatively steady opening, experienced a sharp set-back, the arbitrage houses refusing to take stock and supplies being forthcoming from unexpected quarters.

Union Pacific, after being 129, closed at 127. Canadian Pacific opened 165½ and closed at 164½. Steel Common, after being 55, left off at 54½, while Amalgamated Copper shares, which in the morning were 69, closed at 68½.

British and Argentine Meat shares continued in demand, and among Rubbers Lanadron further improved. Kaffirs were dull, the riots in South Africa causing some uneasiness.

LIVERPOOL COTTON.—Futures closed quiet; American 1 down; Egyptian 9 to 12 down.

SUICIDE BECAUSE OF A QUARREL.

A verdict of suicide during temporary insanity was returned at an inquest at Battersea yesterday on John Lever Tillotson (43), managing director of Lever Brothers, Ltd., Port Sunlight, whose body was recovered from the Thames.

The evidence showed that Mr. Tillotson had a nervous breakdown last year, and on January 22 came up to London and told his solicitor that he thought of committing suicide because he had had a quarrel with his wife.

It was arranged that the solicitor should go to Birkenhead to try to bring about a reconciliation, but two mornings later Mr. Tillotson disappeared from his solicitor's house, and nothing more was heard until his body was found.

LLOYD GEORGE NURSING A GROUCH.

Unveiling a portrait in London yesterday of the Rev. Hugh Price-Hughes, Mr. Lloyd George said we missed his fearlessness now. We missed it more than ever when we had a House of Commons quailing before an enraged crowd of Irish publicans and distillers.

VICTORIOUS FRENCH CONTINUE ADVANCE TOWARDS LILLE

HEAVY RAINS CANNOT CHECK FRENCH ADVANCE.

Germans Forced Back Step By Step North Of Arras.

8 BIG GUNS CAPTURED.

20 Cannon And 100 Machine Guns Wrested From The Enemy.

French Official News.

PARIS, Friday Night.

To the north of Arras the state of the ground has made fighting difficult.

Our offensive was nevertheless continued.

To the south-west of Arras we attacked across the Aix-Nouettes-Souchez road.

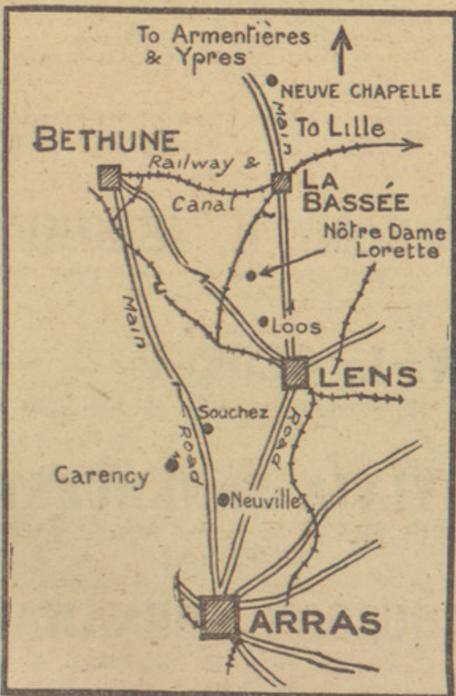
We captured to the north of that road a strong German trench with a front extending five-eighths of a mile, to the south of that road a fortified wood, and behind the wood a second line trench. Four hundred German bodies were found on the ground.

[Aix-Nouettes is nearly 7 miles north of Carency and 2½ miles north-west of Souchez.]

Further to the south we continued the clearing of the slopes east and south of Lorette.

At Neuville St. Vaast we stormed more houses. Our artillery inflicted on the enemy, according to the testimony of prisoners, extremely heavy losses.

The number of officers captured since Sunday is about 100. Twenty guns have been taken,



including eight heavy pieces. We have further captured 100 machine guns and trench mortars.

The day was quiet on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

[The sentence "we attacked across the Aix-Nouettes-Souchez road" in the above message is translated, "We have delivered a cavalry attack on the route Aix-Nouettes-Souchez" by the Exchange, and "we attacked on horseback" by the Central News. Reuter states that there is no mention of a cavalry action, and explains that the French phrase "Nous avons attaqué à cheval sur la route" means "we attacked across the road," and not "we delivered a cavalry attack on the road."]'

MAIN ROAD THREATENED.

Another Village Menaced By Allies On The Way To Lens.

Friday Afternoon.

Rain has been falling without ceasing since Thursday morning.

On Thursday night the French carried several German trenches to the south-west of Souchez in spite of the difficult and slippery nature of the ground.

They have maintained all their yesterday's gains on the rest of the Loos-Arras front.

[Souchez is a village on the main road from Bethune to Arras, about two miles nearer to Lens than Carency, which the French took on Thursday. There is thus a continuous advance from west to east, and the French are now within three miles of the important main road from Arras to Lens, the most important town, next to Lille, held by the Germans in this part of the front. The front from Loos to Arras is about 12 miles.]

LIVELY NIGHT FIGHTING IN THE DARDANELLES.

Turkish Fury Diminishes With Each Attack.

DARDANELLES, May 4.

After the landing of the British forces on the Gallipoli Peninsula on April 25 the Turks made a first desperate night attempt to drive our small and sorely tried force on the plateau above Cape Helles with a rush into the sea, but they were themselves beaten back by the fire of the Implacable's guns.

The second was on the night of May 1 when the enemy made an attack which, beginning about 10.30, lasted till dawn.

The enemy, as usual, violently battered with shrapnel the right of the Anglo-French Army over Eski-Hissarlik Point. The Turkish loss must have been very heavy, in view of the duration of the fight and the stubborn persistence with which they pressed their attacks.

At daybreak all the Turks who had succeeded in penetrating the French line were either killed or captured. It is estimated that the Turks lost 3,000; they gained not one inch of ground, and inflicted comparatively slight loss on their opponents.

TURKS GOT TIRED.

The next night (May 2) the attempt was repeated, but the enemy was far less determined, and gave up about midnight.

Since then he has made demonstrations practically every night, provoking the artillery duel, which continues intermittently for a couple of hours.

He does contrive to give Seddul Bahr beach an exciting five minutes every now and then, but it is surprising how little damage the Asiatic guns have been able to effect.

The Queen Elizabeth sank a Turkish transport in the Narrows.

The Goeben, which was attempting to shell the transports off the "Austrian" beach beyond Gaba Tepe, from Chanak, was almost hit herself by the Lord Nelson. The Goeben steamed off hurriedly.

Depots of stores have been set on fire at Chanak, Maidos and Gallipoli. The fire at Chanak burned all day and late into the night.—Reuter's Special.

WHITE FLAG TREACHERY.

ATHENS, Friday.

The Turko-German troops hoisted the white flag on the pretext of burying their dead, and then delivered an attack on the Allies.

In a duel between aeroplanes some Turkish aeroplanes were destroyed, and fell to the ground. Fresh forces were landed on the peninsula yesterday.

The Allies are advancing on the sector of Gaba Tepe and continually crushing the desperate resistance of the Turks.—Exchange.

DISORDERLY AUSTRIAN RETREAT.

Enemy's Front Broken At Several Points By Russian Cavalry Charges.

Russian Official News.

PETROGRAD, Friday Night.

In Western Galicia the intensity of the fighting lessened on Monday.

Our troops are successfully concentrating on the line of the River San with the object of occupying a shorter front.

The Austrian Army on Tuesday evacuated a strongly fortified position extending from Bystritza to the Rumanian frontier, a length of 93 miles, and fell back precipitately on Wednesday beyond the River Pruth.

The enemy's cavalry, which was sacrificed to protect the general retreat by repeated charges, was dispersed by our fire.

Our cavalry divisions broke through the enemy's front at various points, and by successful charges threw the enemy's columns on the march into disorder.

A vigorous pursuit continues in conditions particularly favourable to us.

The great number of prisoners which we have taken is being rapidly increased.—Reuter.

GERMANS BEFORE PRZEMYSL ?

German Official News.

BERLIN (via Amsterdam), Friday.

In the south-eastern theatre of war the advanced troops of General Mackensen's Army stand before Przemyśl and the Lower San.

The Allied troops continue the pursuit of the Russians in the direction of Dolina and Dobromil (south of Przemyśl) on the one hand, and across the Polanice on the Vistula and in the direction of Kielce (South Poland) on the other hand.

On the front from Kielce to the Pilica, near Inowlod, the Russians are also unable to maintain their positions, and are rapidly retreating.—Reuter.

PRAYERS FOR KING CONSTANTINE

ATHENS, Friday Evening.

Prayers were offered up in the churches to-day for the recovery of the King, who is suffering from pleurisy in the right side with comparatively moderate fever.—Reuter.

Another contribution from New Zealand of over £10,000 helped yesterday to bring the funds of the National Committee for Relief in Belgium to over £234,000.

FERMENT IN ITALY.

Cabinet's Resignation Followed By Pro-War Demonstrations.

RISE IN TEMPER OF THE CROWD.

Italy is in a ferment as a result of the resignation of the Cabinet on the ground that "it does not possess the assent of the Constitutional parties which the gravity of the situation demands."

It was believed that Italy's intervention in the war was "imminent," but a new situation is created by the crisis which, for the moment, brings Signor Giolitti, the non-interventionist Opposition leader, into the limelight.

Troops occupied the whole of Rome, says a Reuter message, "and the temper of the crowd is rising."

In Rome, Milan, Naples, Genoa and other cities pro-war demonstrations took place. Cheers were given for Signor Salandra, the retiring Premier.

Messages to the *Petit Parisien* say that demonstrators in favour of intervention in the war saw Signor Bertolini, ex-Minister of the Colonies, who is on the side of Signor Giolitti, in a tram, and threatened to lynch him. A body of Carabinieri rescued him, and dragged him to safety in a cafe.

GIOLITTI'S FRIEND MOBBED.

The demonstrators also attacked a carriage in which was Signor Facta, ex-Minister of Finance and friend of Giolitti, but his coachman saved him by whipping the horses into a furious gallop.

Troops in the principal streets of Rome were powerless to prevent the demonstrators attacking German shops, and all the windows of the German college were smashed.

Several hundred students burst into the entrance hall of the Chamber of Deputies and broke the doors and windows on the facade. Three deputies delivered speeches in favour of intervention, and the students then withdrew.

Neutralists and interventionists came into conflict at Milan. One man was killed and a number of others were wounded.

King Victor Emmanuel had interviews with Signor Salandra, Signor Giolitti, and the presidents of the Senate and the House of Deputies.

WHY DOES GERMANY HATE US ?

"We Have Never Denied Her A Place In The Sun," Says Mr. Harcourt.

Addressing his constituents at Rawtenstall last night, Mr. Lewis Harcourt, Colonial Secretary, said one of the phenomena of this war was the peculiar and malignant hatred of Great Britain by Germany. It was difficult to discover its origin, unless it arose from the realisation of the fact that our participation was the determining factor in the check to Germany's nefarious designs on Belgium and France.

"She has always been jealous of our commercial superiority and success, in spite of the fact that we have always offered a free market for her produce."

"We have not treated Germany unfairly in the past. We have never excluded her from a place in the sun."

"With our acquiescence she secured great territories in Togoland, in the Cameroon, in German South-West Africa, in German East Africa, and extensive possessions in the Pacific."

"In spite of the fact that we had established colonies all over the world before the German Empire had even come to be born, every British possession was to Germany a Naboth's vineyard, and only fed her insatiable lust for the expansion of her ill-conducted empire."

"To-day she stands at the bar of the world, naked, and not ashamed, a monster simulating humanity, but in fact a reversion to prehistoric barbarism. She has sacrificed her right to any part in the community of nations, and has become a hideous and loathsome danger to the maintenance of civilisation itself."

U BOAT REPORTED SUNK.

A German submarine is reported to have been sunk in the North Sea by the steamer Collairnie, which arrived at Blyth yesterday.

The master states that when outward bound last Saturday the engineers felt a shock, and immediately afterwards a large quantity of oil appeared on the surface of the water. The crew believes that a submarine was run down.

The occurrence happened off the Northumberland coast, in the vicinity of the spot where two vessels were torpedoed the same day (Saturday).

OXFORD CAPTAIN DIES IN ACTION.

Lieut. Wilfred Stanley Bird, 6th Battalion King's Royal Rifles, was killed in action on May 9. Lieut. Bird, who was educated at Malvern and New College, Oxford, gained his Blue in the Oxford cricket team of 1904. He subsequently took a prominent place amongst first-class cricketers, and after leaving Oxford played for Middlesex. He was selected for the Gentlemen v. Players match, and also represented England against South Africa.



Extra Late Edition.

AMERICA LEAVES THE CHOICE TO GERMANY.

"Change Your Policy Or Take The Consequences."

EXCUSES NOT ENOUGH.

Submarine Attacks On Merchant Ships Must Be Discontinued.

The German Government will not expect the Government of the United States to omit any word or act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens, and in safeguarding their free exercise and enjoyment.—American Note to Germany.

The official text of the American protest to Germany over the sinking of the Lusitania is a document of great importance.

While making no direct threats, it throws the onus on Germany of deciding whether America is to be forced into war.

In effect the Note calls upon Germany to give up absolutely the policy of submarine attacks on merchant vessels, and points out that warnings are no palliation.

It is believed in many quarters that Germany desires to provoke America into war.

"A CLEAR UNDERSTANDING."

The Note describes violations of American rights, culminating in the sinking of the Lusitania, and says that in view of these events—

It is clearly wise and desirable that the Government of the United States and the German Government should come to a clear and full understanding as to the grave situation resulting.

"American citizens act within their indisputable rights in taking ships and in travelling wherever legitimate business calls them, and exercise these rights in what should be well-justified confidence that their lives will not be endangered by acts in clear violation of universally acknowledged international obligations, certainly in confidence that their own Government will sustain them in the exercise of these rights."

"Recalling the humane, enlightened attitude hitherto assumed by the German Government, the United States Government cannot bring itself to believe that these acts, so completely contrary to the rules, practice and spirit of modern warfare, could have the countenance and sanction of that great Government, and feels it a duty therefore to address the German Government concerning them with the utmost frankness, in the earnest hope that it is not mistaken in expecting action on the part of Germany which will correct the unfortunate impression which has been created."

WARNING NO EXCUSE.

The Note alludes to the recent warning advertisement issued by the German Embassy, and proceeds that the United States Government—

does not refer to this for the purpose of calling the attention of the German Government to the surprising irregularity of a communication from the German Embassy in Washington addressed to the people of the United States through newspapers, but only for the purpose of pointing out that no warning that an unlawful, inhuman act will be committed can possibly be accepted as an excuse or palliation of that act, or as an abatement of responsibility for its commission.

The United States confidently expects—

That the German Government will disavow acts of which the United States Government complains, make reparation so far as reparation is possible for injuries which are without measure, and take immediate steps to prevent the recurrence of anything so obviously subversive of principles of warfare for which the German Government in the past so firmly contended.

MR. WILSON IS WEARY.

WASHINGTON, Friday.

President Wilson is leaving this evening on board the naval yacht Mayflower for New York, where on Monday next he is scheduled to review the ships of the Atlantic Fleet, now gathered in the Hudson.

Mr. Wilson looks worn and worried with the recent strain, but it is hoped the sea air will have a beneficial effect.—Central News.

"IT WILL NOT DO TO WAIT."

PARIS, Friday.

In the *Homme Enchaîné*, M. Clemenceau, the famous ex-Premier, writes on conscription in England:—

"There are in the British Cabinet at times strong personal impulses—at other times great forces of hesitation—in this grave matter of a reform from which public opinion has recoiled until this day, so that it is natural that the Government should guard itself against any precipitation."

"But it will not suffice to be able to wait. The British Government must be able to act when the time comes, and I see signs which seem to indicate an early evolution of mind."—Reuter.

THEY ALL ENJOYED THE JOKE.



This smiling group of wounded soldiers and nurses was taken at the Red Cross Hospital, Winsford, Cheshire. The men are as cheery as possible.

MISSING VICTIMS OF THE LUSITANIA.



Margaret Boyd, the only daughter of a widow, is among the missing Lusitania. Her mother lives at Galway.



Mrs. Abas and her two children are among the missing. They were on the way to visit her parents at Manchester. Mr. Abas, a musician, remained behind in America to fulfil some engagements. He is a native of Amsterdam.



Charles Martin, of Conway, is another of the missing Lusitania passengers.



Harry Long was returning to his home in Bradford from Detroit. His twin brother died six weeks ago.



Miss Bessie C. Maclay, of Glasgow, was for 21 years a missionary in the Straits Settlements. She is seen nursing a Chinese foundling.

The friends of these missing passengers are anxious to receive any information about their dear ones. The Daily Sketch will forward any letters to them.

TO-DAY'S BRIDE.



A new portrait of the Hon. Christian Methuen, Lord Methuen's daughter, who is to marry to-day the Hon. Geoffrey Howard, M.P., at Westminster Abbey. —(Lallie Charles.)

THE CAPTAIN'S FIANCEE.



Miss Sybil Beresford, daughter of Major Kennedy De la Poer Beresford, is engaged to Captain Bernard de la Cazenove, Royal Scots.

THE BISHOP'S SON.



Lieut. Gilbert Wakefield, who has been wounded, is a son of the Bishop of Birmingham and chaplain of the Footballers' Battalion.—(Lambert Weston.)

MEN OF GERMAN BIRTH

SIR FELIX SEMON, K.C.V.O.,

on the

POSITION of NATURALISED BRITISH SUBJECTS

Public attention at home this week has been divided between the rioting and wrecking of German shops and Sir A. Pinero's demand that leading Germans now naturalised British subjects should issue an emphatic statement repudiating German methods of warfare, of which the Lusitania sinking was the crowning atrocity.

In the

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

This week-end SIR FELIX SEMON, K.C.V.O., late Physician Extraordinary to KING EDWARD VII., and a gentleman settled in England for forty years, makes a statement of great interest on the position of these naturalised Germans.

OTHER WRITERS CONTRIBUTING TO THIS WEEK'S ISSUE ARE

JEROME K. JEROME

On England's Two Voices, the Peril of National Divisions.

W. L. GEORGE

On Bread, Not Husbands: the Real Crisis for Women after Peace.

SYLVIA PANKHURST

On What We Are Doing. Suffragist work in War Time.

COULSON KERNAHAN

On The Man Who Hangs Back.

MR. BONAR LAW

A Character Sketch of the Conservative Leader, who has been the subject of a bitter political attack this week.

YOU GET THE LATEST NEWS; PAGES OF EXCLUSIVE PICTURES; ALL THE BRIGHTEST GOSSIP OF LONDON AND A THRILLING WAR STORY BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM IN THE

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

THE GREAT WEEK-END PICTURE PAPER.

OUR MUDDLED METHODS WITH ALIENS.

UP to July, 1914, it was the simplest thing in the world for a German or any other alien to enter Britain, and settle down unknown to the authorities. By merely taking a second-class ticket on a Channel steamer he got into England without official knowledge, and his subsequent doings were unnoticed unless he was a criminal subject to special observation. That process of uncontrolled entry to England has been going on actively for a great many years, and I repeat that our authorities have no correct estimate of the number of Germans now living in this country.

INCIDENTALLY it may be mentioned that a deliberate policy of "planting" Germans in France and Belgium has been carried on by the German Government since the war of 1870, and not until the present war was the true purpose of these German settlers made clear. Disregarding sensational stories, there is abundant evidence to show that German residents in France and Belgium did play a military part in the invasion operations. Not until England is invaded or raided on a large scale may we know the true purpose for which many Germans have taken up residence in this country. Germany lays her plans far ahead.

OUR naturalisation law is a farce. A good many of the older German settlers who have become loyal and valuable British citizens were not naturalised, whilst it is quite possible that a German spy coming to this country would not lose a moment in complying with the empty formality of the law. The German Government, expert in breaking oaths and tearing up agreements, would wink very knowingly at the British naturalisation paper of its agent. *Indeed, the German authorities give permission to a man to assume another nationality; and we do not know how many "naturalised" Germans are living with us now as British subjects, whilst in effect they are Germans. This is a very serious danger.*

THE new internment regulations do not remove the defects of the old muddling system. Many Germans are free, sailing under false colours, for the police or the public are not adepts in judging nationality. Many naturalised Germans are free from internment merely because they signed a document. Our machinery for discovering whether they are acting for Germany now, or are prepared to act for her in the event of raid or invasion, is crude in comparison with the German preparations to avoid suspicion.

WE want a root-and-branch reform of the laws with regard to aliens, and especially with regard to German aliens. I don't believe that Germany will succeed in an armed invasion of us in this war, and thus many traitors will not be revealed. But after the war we must be prepared for an industrial invasion of disguised Germans who will come here to take jobs at low wages.

IT is high time that we devised a method to protect the British blood. The naturalised citizens we must have, for, given the right people, they enrich the race. Thus we shall welcome an admixture of French, Russian, Belgian, and other allied races in our country. But we must keep out the Germans. To guard against possible intrusion we should have degrees of citizenship on a blood basis. It is absurd that an alien of enemy race should enjoy the same facilities as, and perhaps more than, a man of true English, Irish, Scottish, or Welsh blood, whose forefathers bore the brunt of building up the United Kingdom.

THUS, properly, an alien family should not be granted full citizenship, and one or two generations should be established in this country before complete citizenship was granted. We have sold our birthright too cheaply, and we are in danger of drifting to cosmopolitanism and mongrelism if we are not more careful in keeping up the national breed. This is not the last war.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Ministers Need A Holiday.

FOR WHAT relief the Whitsuntide holiday will afford from their Parliamentary duties a few of the Cabinet Ministers will be truly grateful. Two or three at least are greatly in need of a holiday. Among them is Sir Edward Grey, who, although he took a holiday for about a fortnight quite recently, is still far from well. The effect of the strain of the war is apparent to those who are daily in contact with him. He is also suffering from a troublesome affection of the eyes, which compels him to wear coloured glasses when in the bright light.

Churchill's Barometer.

MR. RUNCIMAN is feeling the effect of the strain very keenly. At the Trade Protection Society's luncheon on Thursday he looked very ill and worn. Yesterday I saw the First Lord of the Admiralty. It was obvious that he felt very keenly the loss the Navy had sustained by the misfortune to the Goliath, for he looked very depressed. Winston's face is a barometer.

The Queen At A Hospital.

PROBABLY no lady in Great Britain has visited more hospitals than has Queen Mary. In times of peace it is her weekly custom to pay a visit to some great voluntary hospital, and during the recent months of war she has visited several centres a week where wounded naval and military men are lying. Sometimes these visits are entirely "surprise" visits; at other times a telephone message is sent a few hours beforehand. The Queen knows exactly how to go about the business of visiting a hospital. The Queen is not only a very sympathetic lady. She is also one of the most businesslike women in England.

The Hon. Eric Upton.

THE death at the front of poor young Eric Upton is particularly sad, for he was one of those whose lot fell in pleasant places. Captain the Hon. Eric Upton, to give him his full description, was a son of Lord Templeton, and after a brilliant career at Sandhurst, into which he passed from Eton, he entered the King's Royal Rifles. He was a real good fellow in every sense of the word, keen on his job and a fine sportsman. As a member



—(Bassano.)

of the Marlborough Club, he was intimate with a very interesting set. His father has a seat in Ireland, and makes a hobby of agriculture and dairy farming.

Sir C. P. Huntington.

READING that Sir Charles Philip Huntington has been wounded in Belgium reminds me of the strange death of his brother, Henry Huntington (to whose title he succeeded), in April, 1907. Sir Henry died as the result of a slight fall, which would have been trivial in its consequences had he not been in a condition of status lymphaticus. I believe I am right in saying that his case was the very first in which public attention was directed to this mysterious condition—disease or complaint it is not. Since then there have been the cases of Lord Lilford's heir, Miss Elphinstone-Dalrymple and one or two others.

Labour M.P.'s Visit To The Front.

MR. J. H. THOMAS, M.P., I see, has just returned from a visit to France, where he has gathered some idea of the desperate fighting, and been much impressed thereby. It seems a good idea allowing Labour members facilities to pay such visits. They give the leaders of the men a correct appreciation of the gravity and the severity of the struggle.

Academicians' Bete Noire.

IT is rather surprising that nobody has painted an Academy picture of one of the really beautiful scenes in London at night in these times of dimness, when you can actually see the stars above Piccadilly-circus. Perhaps everybody thought everybody else would be sure to paint a picture of this sort, with the result, of course, that nobody painted one.

Looked Like Policemen.

THREE days ago the rioters treated us special constables with a certain amount of good-humoured contempt. On Thursday it was different. You remember that it rained just a little? Well, we were served with very official-looking mackintosh capes, and we looked really policemanlike. It was the capes that did it.

Lewis Sydney's Chance.

"PUSH AND GO," at the Hippodrome, has settled down into a thumping success—literally thumping, for there are coons in it. One of its chief assets is Lewis Sydney, whose Tom Tittivation you see here. Sydney has come into his own again after many months in the wilderness at another place, where they didn't know how to use him, and all Hippodromites are revelling in his quaint humour. You get a little breath of the old Folly days there, when Sydney and dear Harry Pélissier were incontestably the funniest pair in London. Like someone else in this page, Sydney lives in St. John's Wood, with his ex-Folly wife, Ethel Allandale, and a wee son.



TOM TITT.

Lady French On The Stage.

LADY FRENCH is to appear on the stage—for this afternoon only—at the Wood Green Empire, where a big charity matinee is being given. The Field-Marshal's wife will receive the artistes, and it is hoped make a little speech. In addition the Earl and Countess of Castlemaine and Lady Carrick have promised to attend. In the audience, too, will be many wounded soldiers, 15 motor-cars having been lent to carry them, and Sergeant-Major Daniels, V.C., straight from his decoration by the King. It should be a great day in Wood Green.

"The Last Embusque."

EMBUSQUE is the word the French have invented since the war began to designate the man fit to serve who manages by some means to remain at home. Like his prototype in England, he has a bad time dodging inconvenient questions. *Le Journal* has an amusing cartoon called "The Last Embusqué," in which a slack-looking individual dressed in military costume begs his tailor to make him the most invisible uniform he possibly can. The tailor asks if it is to wear at the front. "Not at all," says the harassed one; "it is to enable me to remain in Paris."

Lusitania Heroism.

VOLUMES could be written of heroic deeds performed when the Lusitania went down. I heard one of the most stirring stories only yesterday.

London Lad Saves Seven.

A YOUNG London lad is the hero. His name is Matt Freeman, and he is not unknown in amateur boxing circles. "The first boat I dived for," he says, "had been so badly knocked about that there was no bottom in her, and I went right through." Men and women were floating all around and he was able to save two women and five men.

Two Hours' Work.

FREEMAN is some swimmer, but it took him two hours to do it all. Two or three years ago, by the way, he saved two women from drowning in the Serpentine.

Such A Night.

HERE IS a quaint war-time story. A young man looked with favour on one of the daughters of a woman whose wealth was—from the brewery and sundry licensed houses. He set out to call on the night Lloyd George was to end the licensed trade for ever, as we thought. Peeping through the blind he saw mother sitting in front of the fire looking very fierce. "It's no good going to see a girl's mother on such a night," he exclaimed, and sorrowfully wended his way back.

This Is A Subtle One, This Is.

BOTH being in Windhuk, the Germans have taken theirs.

The Farc Sex.

SALFORD has received 300 applications from women who would be tram-conductors.

Where The Nuts Come From.

THE Barcelona flappers were out selling Red Cross flags the other day—to the Barcelona "Nuts," I suppose.

Easy To Understand As A Passbook.

OWING to the reduction of staffs the banks are talking of closing earlier. Do fewer hands make light work?

The Trade.

THE licensed victuallers have decided to have no more dealings with tectotalers. But surely there was never much "trade" with them.

Americans In Paris.

SINCE THE Lusitania was torpedoed Americans in Paris, I hear, have been having a taste of what Britons there had to go through during those first terrible days in August, when it seemed doubtful if we would join in with the French. No one of our race who was in Paris at the time will ever forget those ghastly days of suspense, when one was ashamed to go out on the streets, for one was always met by the question, "Eh bien, and England? Is she going to let us down?" Americans in Paris are mostly for severe reprisals, for the question of safe ocean-sailing touches them intimately. To get back home they must face the sea, and the fate of the Lusitania makes them shiver.

Beds At The War Office.

THE WAR is even changing the character of the War Office. So many men on the staff have now to sleep on the premises that it is getting something of the character of an hotel. There are also a good many men who have to sleep at the Admiralty. In the old days we used to hear of men sleeping in the War Office, but that was in the day-time.

Mr. Thomas H. Mawson's Loss.

MR. THOMAS H. MAWSON, of Lancaster and Conduit-street, the well-known authority on city planning, who was called in to replan the City of Athens, has just received news of the death of his third son, of the King's Royal Rifle Corps. He was mortally wounded in the great fight to the north of Ypres when the Canadian Division covered itself with immortal glory.

Where A Taxi Is Expensive.

HAVE YOU EVER taken a taxi at King's Cross and travelled down Gray's Inn-road? I have; and before I've passed Holborn Hall the fare has stood at 1s. 2d. A traffic block at the crossing at Holborn Hall is an all-day affair, and keeps taxi, bus and tram waiting sometimes ten minutes. Yet nothing seems to be done to stop it. About 9.30 each morning I could race anything from King's Cross to Holborn.

Miss De Silva.

MISS N. DE SILVA, who, as all the world knows, is Mrs. Martin Harvey, makes very rare appearances in London, but one of these is to take place on Monday next, when her husband starts a season at the New Theatre with a revival of his great success, "The Breed of the Treshams." In this play Miss de Silva will resume her old part of Reresby's faithful boy. She is a favourite in the provinces, and an actress of intelligence. The best



thing I ever saw her do was *Melisande* to her husband's Pelleas in Maeterlinck's exquisite poem-play, "Pelleas and Melisande." Mr. and Mrs. Martin Harvey have an artistic house in St. John's Wood, and Mrs. Harvey has a taste for barbaric jewellery.

The New Stephen Phillips Play.

THE MOST important point about the Martin Harvey season is that a new play by Stephen Phillips will be produced in the course of it. This is a big event in the theatrical-cum-literary world, for Phillips's works always matter, although they are not always successful. The title of the new play is "Armageddon," and it has war for its main theme.

A Bond-street Antiquity.

I HAD to rub my eyes yesterday when I saw a "Royal Blue" moving down Bond-street. It was not a butterfly, but a horse-bus—which seemed to me scarcely less wonderful. A policeman informed me that it was there probably because there happened to be no race meeting near London, and he declared it to be one of the very last two in existence.

Did As He Was Told.

THERE IS a lighter side to even such a serious subject as the anti-German riots. Quite at the beginning of the war a German baker in North London drew the attention of the mob by his boastful and insulting attitude. They raided his shop, and the police advised him to make himself scarce. He did so, and remained for some weeks hidden in a neighbour's house. Then the police found him and promptly charged him with failing to notify his change of address—result three months' hard labour.

MR. GOSSIP.

TO MARRY A MAJOR.



Daisy Irving, who is playing Agatha in 'Veronique' at the Adelphi, is to marry to-day Major J. Sargent, of the Lancashire Fusiliers. The bridegroom recently returned wounded from West Africa, and is under orders to return soon.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

HE WILL FALL OVERBOARD.



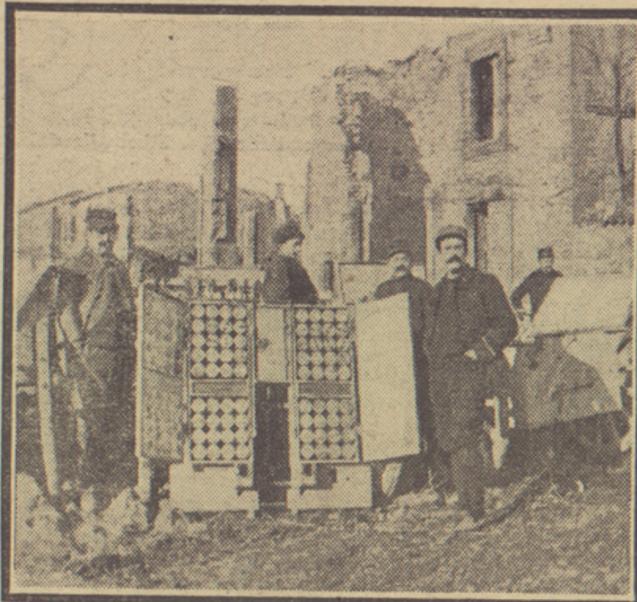
The destroyer's pet has a habit of falling overboard, so the men have fitted him with a life-saving collar. He is quite pleased with it.

BIVOUAC IN THE CARAVAN'S TRACK.



Queenslanders bivouacing in the Egyptian desert. These are some of the men who faced the murderous fire of the Turks when they stormed and captured the shores of the Dardanelles.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive.)

THE WAIF IS THE BATTERY'S PET.



The little boy was homeless when the French gunners found him. Now he lives with them, going everywhere they do and sharing their rations.

HANDY JACK.



This gunner on a warship mends his children's boots in his spare time. He does them well, too.

A GRAMOPHONE CONCERT AT THE DARDANELLES.



Despite the serious character of the operations in the Dardanelles our sailors have some time in which to amuse themselves. This is how they do it—a gramophone concert on one of our battleships. The sailors enjoy a bit of music and the production of the instrument is a signal for them to gather round.

DISGRACED A



The Kaiser wearing the full insignia of chivalry which he has dishonoured.



The Duke of Cumberland and the degraded knights, wearing part of removed from St. George's

NOBLE ORDER.



the Order of the Garter—the badge by his crimes against humanity.



of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, two more insignia. Their banners have been Chapel, Windsor

ONE SHELL KILLED THEM ALL.



This is the grave of 24 men of the "D" Company 2nd East Lancasters, who were killed by a shell that burst in their midst. They were all laid together.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

A FIGHTER



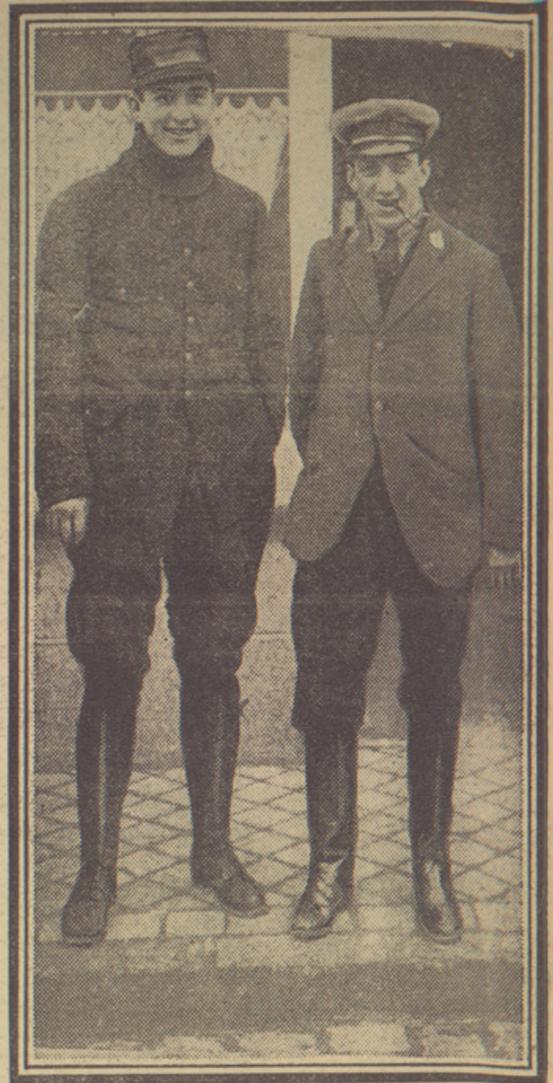
This is one of the French marines who have been doing such splendid work at the front.

A MAY KING AT THE FRONT.



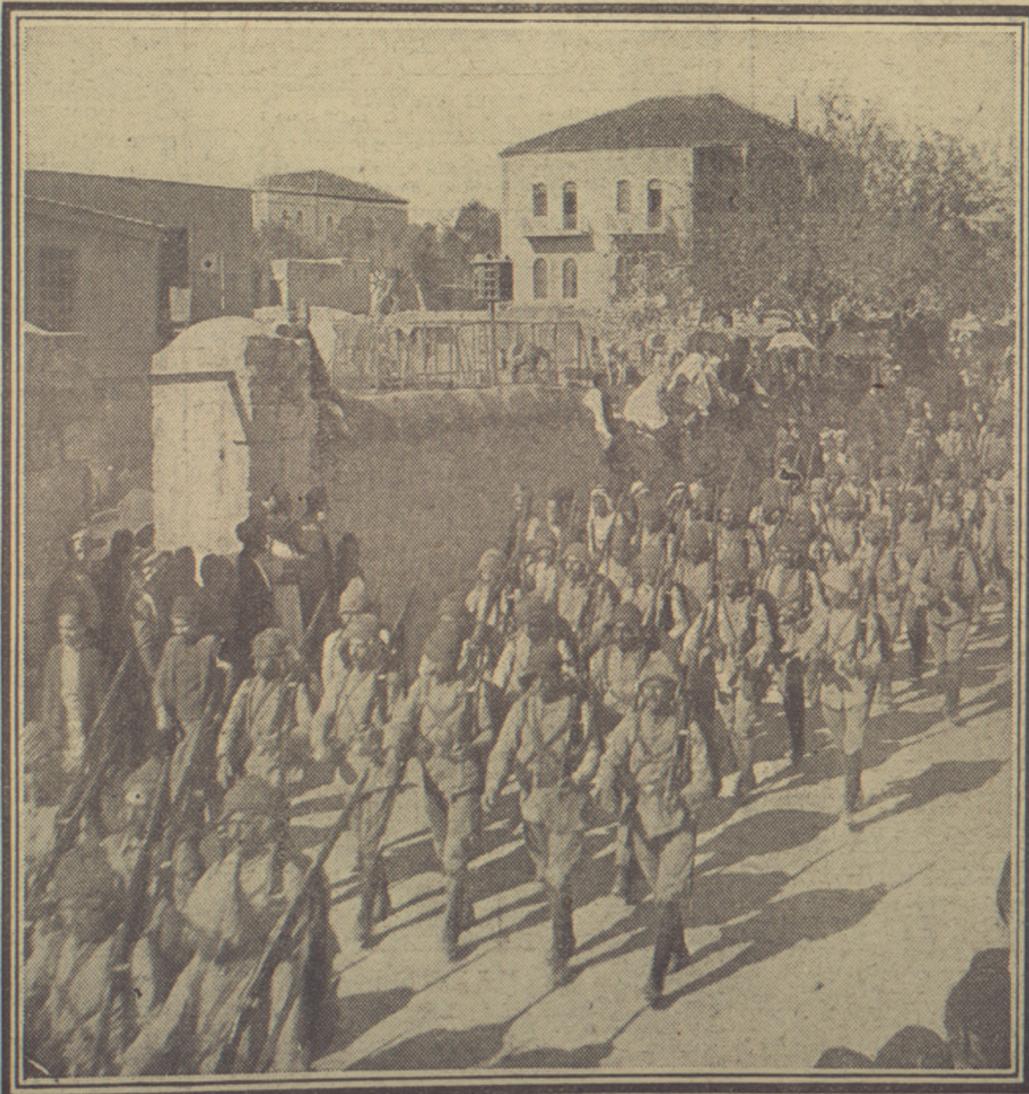
May Day was not allowed to pass unobserved at the front. They had to be content, however, with a King, instead of a Queen.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

BOTH AT THE FRONT.



Carpentier, the champion boxer, and William Griggs, the well-known jockey, photographed together at the front. Carpentier is attached to the air service, and Griggs is with the Royal Navy aviators.

FROM JERUSALEM TO THE SUEZ CANAL.

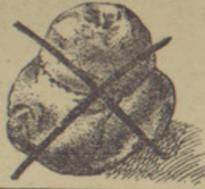


Turkish soldiers marching through Jerusalem on their way to take part in the attack on the Suez Canal. They trooped jauntily, full of faith in their German commanders—a faith that was soon rudely shaken.

HE DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY.



Rifleman F. A. Farmer, of the Queen Victoria Rifles, was fatally wounded and his brother was injured by the same shell at Hill 60. "F. A." was a clever amateur ventriloquist.



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DAILY SKETCH PENNY BOOK OF WAR MAPS

consists of 20 pages of maps of only those places where the fighting is taking place. The towns, railways, rivers, etc., are all clearly defined. Nothing like it has ever been published at the price. How useful to you it would be the following list of contents shows.

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Page	Page
The Areas of Fighting	2
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The North Sea	3
Belgium and Northern France	4, 5
East Prussia	6, 7
Poland and Galicia	8, 9
Hungary and the Balkan States	10, 11
Alsace-Lorraine	12
Area of Western Campaign	13
Area of Turkish Campaign	14
Servia	15
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Bakers to H.M. The King.

can be tasted at any of upwards of our 200 Teashops. It is also sold by 160,000 shopkeepers; therefore it is obtainable anywhere.



THEATRES.

A DELPHI THEATRE, Strand.—TO-DAY at 2 and 8. Mr. George Edwardes' Revival, VERONIQUE. A Comic Opera. MATINEES WEDS. and SATS., at 2. BOX OFFICE (2645 and 8886 Gerrard). 10 to 10.

A MBASSADORS.—Nightly at 10.30. Mlle. Eve LAVALLIERE. Preceded at 8.30 by Mme. HANAKO in OYA! OYA! ODDS AND ENDS Revue, by Harry Grattan, at 9.0. Matinee To-day at 2.30.

A POLLO. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.30. Mr. Charles Hawtreys Production. STRIKING! By Paul Rubens and Gladys Unger At 2 and 8; Mr. Charles Cory. Mats. Weds., Sats., at 2.

CRITERION. GERR. 3844, Regent 3365. THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly at 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 3. Preceded at 8.30 and 2.30 by Harold Montague (Entertainer).

DALY'S. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production. **BETTY.** TO-DAY at 2 and 8. Matinees, Sats. at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Tel. Gerrard 201.

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. To-day at 1.45 and 7.30. Mats. Weds. and Sats., 1.45. LAST WEEKS. LAST WEEKS. Box Office. Gerrard 2588. Special Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-DAY at 3.15 and 9. CHARLES FROHMAN presents Mlle. GABY DESLYS in ROSY RAPTURE. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by THE NEW WORD. Both plays by J. M. BARBIE. MATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

GAIETY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. Matinee To-day at 2.15. New Musical Play. NIGHTLY, 8.15. Mr. George Grossmith's and Mr. Edward Laurillard's Production. Matinee Every Saturday at 2.15.

GARRICK (Ger. 9515). YVONNE ARNAUD. To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30. "THE GIRL IN THE TAXI." YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne."

GLOBE, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. Matinee To-day at 2.30. MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR IN "PEG O' MY HEART." Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30.

HAYMARKET. QUINNEYS. To-day at 3 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats. At 2.30 and 8, FIVE BIRDS IN A CAGE. Henry Ainley, Ellis Jeffreys, and Godfrey Tearle.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. TO-DAY at 2.15 and 8.15. THE RIGHT TO KILL. From the French of M. Frondaie. Adapted by Gilbert Cannan and Frances Keyser. HERBERT TREE. ARTHUR BOURCHIER. IRENE VANBRUGH. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 1777.

KINGSWAY. Liverpool Commonwealth Co. TO-DAY at 3 and 8.45. MATS. WED., SAT., 3. THE KISS CURE. By Ronald Jeans. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.15 by A LOVE EPISODE, by Arthur K. Phillips.

LYRIC. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.15. "ON TRIAL." MAT., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. Box Office 10 to 10.

NEW. MONDAY NEXT. Mr. MARTIN HARVEY will present THE BREED OF THE TRESHAMS. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturdays, 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. TO-DAY at 2.45 and 8.45. "WHO'S THE LADY?" Preceded at 2.15 and 8.15 by "The Touch of Truth." MATINEE TO-DAY (both plays) at 2.15.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Shaftesbury-avenue. Matinee To-day at 2.30. POTASH AND PERLMUTTER. Nightly at 8.15. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.30. Box Office, 10-10. Phone Gerrard 9437.

SCALA, W. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, in KINEMA-COLOR, including East Coast Air Raid, NEUVE CHAPELLE Battle, Animated Map, the ill-fated LUSITANIA, etc.

ROYALTY. VEDRENNE AND RADIE. DENNIS EADIE in THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. TO-DAY at 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Thurs. and Sats., at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY. Tel. Ger. 6666. Lessee and Manager, Mr. Robert Courtneidge. OPERA IN ENGLISH. TO-DAY at 2 (Last Matinee).....TALES OF HOFFMANN. To-night at 8. Last Performance and "GALA" NIGHT, consisting of Act I. "Madame Butterfly." Act I. "La Boheme." Act II. "Tales of Hoffmann." Act IV. "Rigoletto." Box Office, 10 to 10. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

SHAFTESBURY. Tel. Ger. 6666. THURSDAY NEXT and Every Evening at 8. Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE'S Production. THE ARCADIAN. ALFRED LESTER "Always Merry and Bright." MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Box Office, 10 to 10. Prices, 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

STRAND. THE ARGYLE CASE. To-day at 2.30, To-night at 8. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY. In preparation, HENRY OF NAVARRE.

VANDERBILT. BABY MINE. To-day at 3 and 8.45. Mats. Weds. and Sats. WEEDON GROSSMITH. IRIS HOBY. At 2.30 and 8.15, Miss Nora Johnston in Musical Milestones.

WYNDHAM'S. "RAFFLES." To-day at 2.30 and 8.30. GERALD du MAURIER as "RAFFLES." Matinee Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

VARIETIES.

A LHAMBRA.—"5064 Gerrard!" THE New Revue. LEE WHITE, P. Monkman, O. Shaw, J. Morrison, G. Cook, A. Austin, B. Lillie, and ROBERT HALE. Revue 8.35. Varieties, 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.30. (Reduced Prices.)

COLISEUM.—TWICE DAILY at 2.30 and 8 p.m. MILE GENE in "Robert Le Diable." MARY MOORE and CO. in "MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE." JAMES WELCH and CO. in "JUDGED BY APPEARANCES." LENA ASHWELL and CO. in "THE DEBT." MICHIO ITOW, LEO STROCKOFF, Jas. A. WATTS, etc., etc. Tel. Ger. 7541.

EMPIRE. WATCH YOUR STEP. Evenings, 8.35. Mat. Sat., 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES. ETHEL LEVEY. JOSEPH COVNE. Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bodell, Lupino Lane, etc. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."

HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m., New Production, entitled "PUSH AND GO" including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORRAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, GERALD KIRBY, JOHNNY HENNING, LEWIS SYDNEY, CHARLES BERKLEY, and enormous Beauty Chorus, etc. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 650.

MASKELYNE AND DEWANT'S MYSTERIES. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Oxford Circus, W. DAILY at 2.30 and 8. BRILLIANT PROGRAMME. "THE CURIOUS CASE," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (Mayfair 1545).

PALACE.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35, with ELSIE JANIS. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, BASIL HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROGDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. MARIE LLOYD, GEO. ROBEY, MAUDE SCOTT, ERIE LOTINGA and CO., IRMA LORRAINE, MARY MAYFREN and CO., BABY LANGLEY and SISTERS, etc.

AVIATION. FLYING AT HENDON. Special Displays TO-DAY (weather permitting). Admission: 6d., 1s., 2s., 6d. Soldiers and Sailors Free. Passenger Flights, £2 2s.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.—Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission: Sundays Fellows and Fellows' Orders Only; Mondays & Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

HEALTH RESORTS. KINGSTOWN.—Ireland's Loveliest Seaside Resort. Beautiful situation. Two miles of pier. Unrivalled facilities for enjoyment. Boating, golfing, fishing. Hot Sea-water Baths. Guide free.—Dept. R, Town Clerk.

What Women Are Doing:

The Great Clara Butt Concert—Wonderful Scenes And Wonderful Gowns—A Woman's Remarkable Offer.

Of course I went to the concert at the Albert Hall on Thursday arranged by Mme. Clara Butt in aid of the Red Cross Society. The vast building was packed from floor to ceiling. I do not remember seeing more people in it.

Everyone was there! The King, looking a little tired, but wonderfully animated, wearing the ribbon of the Garter and a white gardenia in his evening coat, sat next the Queen, who really looked most beautiful in a dress of iridescent blue and superb jewels. Her Majesty wore a diamond tiara. Princess Mary, with a band of shrimp-pink round her fair hair, was in white.

Clara Butt Looked Majestic.

Mme. Clara Butt, surrounded by the most beautiful flowers, and carrying a bunch of pink roses, looked majestic in white tulle, having an overdress of apple-green taffeta. A large black velvet rose was at her waist. Her ornaments were emeralds and diamonds, and a high diamond tiara, which suited her admirably.

Amongst the programme-sellers I caught sight of Lady Tree in a silver-sequined robe, Mrs. Dummett, in black tulle, Baroness de Worms, also in black with very beautiful diamonds on her corsage; Miss Lillian Braithwaite, looking very charming in blue; Miss Vera Henry, and Miss Constance Collier. Lady Alexander, who had over £50 in her bag from her programmes alone, was in a wonderful gown of pink and gold, and very well it became her.

I heard that over £400 had been taken for programmes.

Nurses And Patients.

The audience was a most interesting one, apart from its social side. Boxes filled with wounded, boxes and stalls filled with nurses from all the hospitals, military and otherwise, most of whom looked very businesslike in their white caps and aprons. Many Territorial nurses came in their bonnets and cloaks.

A great number of our blinded heroes had come from St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, attended by the matron and several nurses.

The Bouquet Bearer.

This is a portrait of Joy Rumford, Mme. Butt's only daughter, who presented the Queen with a beautiful bouquet of La France roses.

Little Miss Rumford is devoted to her mother, from whom she has never been separated. She has been all over the world on those great concert tours which have yielded so much pleasure and profit to her famous parents.

Kennerley Rumford, who sang in khaki—he has his own motor ambulance at the front—had a tremendous reception. When he sang "Here's a Health Unto His Majesty"—a happy stroke—there was a scene of enthusiasm which I shall not soon forget.



MISS RUMFORD.
—(Ellis and Walery.)

Among The Audience.

Muriel Viscountess Helmsley, in black, was in the stalls, as was Earl Howe. I saw the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland in a box; the Marchioness of Ripon, looking beautiful in all black, was also in a box on the grand tier.

After Mme. Clara Butt's singing of Harold Craxton's "The Home Flag" there was the greatest enthusiasm, every member of that vast audience standing up and waving a white satin flag bearing the King and Queen's picture and the Allies' flags that had been given to each member of the audience on arrival.

Countess Of Mayo's Ambulance.

The Countess of Mayo, who is still at Palmerston, Co. Kildare, is very busy collecting for a motor ambulance to send to the front from the inhabitants of Co. Kildare. The Earl of Mayo is at his fishing box, Oakhill, Hungerford.

An Heroic Offer.

I have had many generous offers and gifts of all kinds for our brave soldiers and sailors at the front since last August, but the one I have received from a lady who offers to go into any military hospital and give her flesh to heal the wound of any soldier is most heroic. This lady does not make this offer blindly, knowing full well what an operation of this sort means. She has undergone an operation for appendicitis herself.

A War Club Conference.

I was unable to go to the Mansion House on Wednesday for the conference on women's war

clubs, but the President of the central organisation, Mrs. Parker, Lord Kitchener's sister, you know, writes to tell me that the meeting was in every way successful. Various important organisations were represented, including the Women's United Service League by Lady Jellicoe, the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association by Countess Ferrers, the British Women's Patriotic League by Lady Campbell, the National Food Fund by Lady Chance, the National Union of Women Workers by Mrs. H. B. Irving, the Girls' Friendly Association by the Hon. Emily Kinnaird, and the Tipperary Club by Mrs. Juston Kerr.

The interchange of views which took place was most helpful, and the conference pledged itself to carry on the war clubs with renewed vigour. Mrs. Parker is much pleased with the results of the clubs, and says they are filling a real want.

Princess Of Monaco's Bereavement.

Great sympathy is felt for the Princess of Monaco, who left London on Wednesday to nurse her mother, then lying very seriously ill at Richelieu.

I have just heard that her mother is dead.

The Princess has been staying at Claridge's since last August, and has been most generous in helping the French poor in London, and has also interested herself in the War Emergency entertainments.

The Princess of Monaco was before her marriage the Duchess of Richelieu, and her son is the present Duke. Her brother is one of the largest bankers in Paris.



PRINCESS OF MONACO.

Paris Still Paris!

Simone, who has just returned from Paris, reports that on Sunday in the Bois there were no indications of war. The usual Sunday crowd of smartly-dressed Frenchwomen, and many on horseback, were to be seen.

Simone has secured three delicious hats, one of white charmeuse, turban shaped, having a wreath of orange blossoms round the top of the crown—most appropriate, as Simone has just become engaged.

Health Walks In The Park.

What a number of people one meets walking for health's sake in Hyde Park between 9 and 9.30 every morning! Yesterday I saw Lord Ribblesdale, hatless and with muffler and overcoat, taking exercise. Quite a shock, as Lord Ribblesdale is one of the best "turned-out" men I know.

The Importance Of Training.

Lady Jersey presided at the annual meeting of the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women the other evening. Lady Jersey, who was wearing a very charming gown of the palest grey cloth and a becoming hat trimmed with white roses and black leaves, spoke very earnestly on the subject of the necessity for training girls before they entered any profession.

It was absolutely necessary, she said, that they should be trained thoroughly, so as to enable them to command the rate of pay which made them able to keep up a reasonable standard of comforts in living, and not compete unfairly with male competitors.

Lady Jersey is an excellent platform speaker, and has often addressed large audiences of working women. She also takes great interest in the club named after her—"The Jersey Club."

Belgians At Wimbledon.

The Duchesse de Vendôme has lately paid several visits to her hostel at Wimbledon, Wressill Lodge, which she has given over to about forty Belgians. Most of her time just now is spent on the other side of the Channel, but she still finds an hour or two to spare for Wimbledon.

MRS. COSSIP.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HESTER (Richmond).—Perfectly splendid. Apply to the 1st General Military Hospital, Camberwell, or the Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.

CATHERINE BOOME (Kettering).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.

KIT (Stockton-on-Tees).—There is a useful little booklet, "French Lesson for Soldiers," price 3d., published from the offices of Country Life.

POLLIE (Blackheath).—I am sorry I cannot help you.

I. SUMNER (Sefton Park).—I cannot send you Lady Glanusk's petition. Better write direct to her.

COUNTRY EXCURSIONS FOR SATURDAY AFTERNOONS

Commencing May 15th at Midday from the Town Terminal.

ROUTE	Fare	Frequency
10 Elephant and Castle and Woodford Bridge	Fare 6d.	Every 15 mins.
*10A Elephant and Castle and Loughton (Via Buckhurst Hill)	Fare 7d.	Every 15 mins.
37A Herne Hill and Hampton Court	Fare 7d.	Every 10 mins.
38 Victoria and Epping Forest (Warren Wood House)	Fare 8d.	Every 9 mins.
107 Clapham Common and Epsom	Fare 6d.	Every 20 mins.

* Runs daily on and after May 15th.

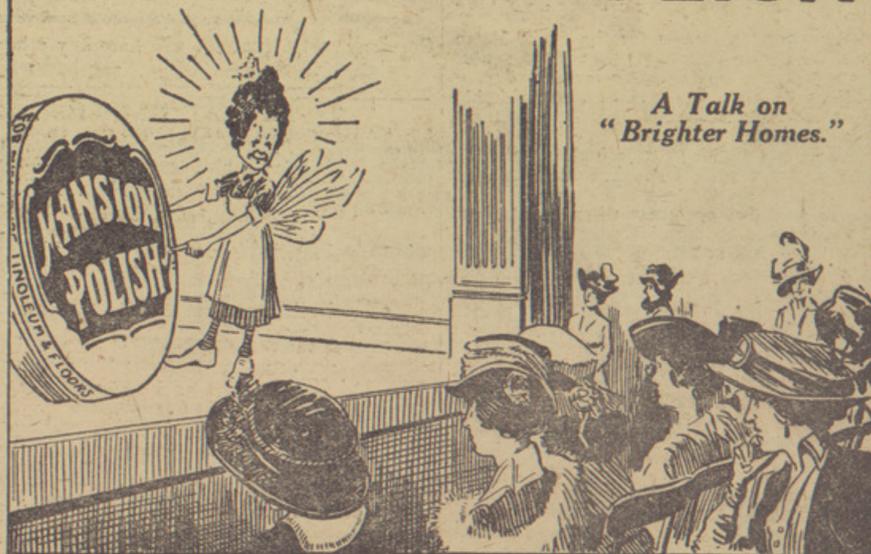
BY MOTOR-BUS



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,
Electric Railway House,
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

B

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"Brighter Homes."

THE Ladies eagerly gather round MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, while she explains the brilliant and hygienic effects of her new and superior preparation

MANSION POLISH.

Most ladies already know that this great labour-saver immediately imparts a lasting lustre to Linoleum, Furniture and Stained or Parquet Floors, and that it preserves, renovates, and will not finger-mark. That is why Mansion Polish has become so popular.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. and 1s. Of all Dealers.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., LONDON & MANCHESTER.

CAMPING.—Ladies or Gentlemen: Camp Review Free.—K. PATTIE, The Derwent Holiday Camp, Keswick.

MEDICAL.
DR. POGSON'S Skin Ointment CURES Eczema, Psoriasis, Acne, Ringworm, Ulcers, Chafing, Wounds, Burns, Cuts, etc., and contains special property for the skin, discovered and owned exclusively by Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S. 1s. 1½d., all chemists, or direct from Pogson, Halton, Leeds. Dr. Pogson's Skin Soap for Perfect Skin Beauty, 1s. GET IT TO-DAY.

DRUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, permanently; trial free, privately.—Carlton Chemical Co., 718, Birmingham.

FITS CURED by French's Remedy. Simple home treatment; 25 years' success; 1,000 testimonials in one year. Pamphlet Free.—FRENCH'S REMEDIES, LTD., 338, South Frederick-street, Dublin.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
BILLIARD TABLES, Second Hand, all sizes. Ask for list. Our O.K. Full-Size New Table, Price 58 Guineas. Guaranteed 10 years. Sent on 1 month's approval. Full particulars, WILLIE HOLT (Burnley), Ltd., Dept. D.S., Burnley.

CYCLISTS! Big Cash Savings lie waiting for you on Every Page of our MAMMOTH GUIDE to cheaper Cycling. Secure this Monster Bargains Budget immediately. It's FREE for the asking, and will richly repay you. Consists of Six profusely illustrated Catalogues, containing 290 Pages, crowded with wonderful money-saving offers. Splendid range ROYAL WINCHESTER CYCLES (Manx Championship Winners), guaranteed for ever, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. 36 Styles in Tyres, all at actually less than last year's "pesco" prices. Similar Bargains in Accessories. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Write NOW, and if you enclose 1d. stamp we will include FREE 1s. Packet Puncture Compound.—MOORHOUSE, LTD., 16, Padiham, Burnley.

SURPRISES AT GATWICK.

Thrice Upsets The Odds Betted On Wormleighton.

CLOSE FINISHES AND LONG-PRICED WINNERS.

After his good third to My Ronald and Lux at Newbury Wormleighton was an automatic favourite for the Alexandra Three-Year-Old Handicap at Gatwick yesterday, and at the finish odds were laid on him.

He looked all over a winner a furlong out, but failed to withstand a strong challenge by the outsider, Thrice, who was bought in for 3,600 guineas last year, and went under by a neck.

Desmond M. who was one of the high-priced yearlings of 1913, and has been a disappointment as a racer, was a moderate third.

The Belgians were hopeful that Fatal would make amends for his unlucky defeat at Epsom, but though he had now every chance to win he was done with at the end of five furlongs.

The Belgians, however, opened the day well by saddling the winner of the Ashdown Selling Handicap. This was Memorial, who started without a quotation, and was apparently not fancied. He was lucky to win, for Antravida, one of the joint favourites, was last to get away, yet only went under by a neck.

There was another fine finish in the Rook Selling Plate, Love Blink filly and the favourite, Blueground, carrying on a tight race after Billeter had dropped anchor half a furlong out, and the unnamed one got the better of it by a head.

Drym looked a good thing for the Worth Stakes, but she had no easy task on hand, and had to be hard ridden all the way. She came out on top, but it was only by a neck that she beat Orphrey. The others, of whom Reprisal proved the best, were well beaten.

The Reigate Welter Handicap was an open betting race, and eventually a favourite was found in Roi Donovan, Mr. A. E. Barton having come to see the colt run. He was never in the hunt, however, and Margreen stayed on to beat the Belgian, Cybele II., by three-quarters of a length.

On returning to scale after the Worth Stakes Robbins, the rider of Reprisal, complained that Donoghue and Rickaby had bumped him at the start, but the stewards considered it accidental.

Donoghue rode his second winner of the afternoon when he got Robert Lee home in the Champney Plate. The gelding was joint favourite with Ladignac, and the pair had the finish to themselves, the Belgian being beaten a length.

PRINCE'S HANDICAP TO-DAY.

At Gatwick to-day the most important event is the Prince's Handicap, but it received a very poor acceptance owing to the fact that subsequent to the weights being published Laveco ran a good second to Fiz-Yama in the Great Metropolitan.

That form would seem to dominate the situation, unless Knight's Key can prove equal to the occasion.

The latter started favourite for the Great Metropolitan, but he was practically left at the post. He can meet Laveco on the same terms to-day, so that we shall be able to judge how far Knight's Key was unfortunate at Epsom, that is, if both put in an appearance.

Hare Hill is not likely to be asked to carry his 14lb. penalty, and Florentino is in no sort of form just now.

Radway is a useful customer when at his best, but he has not been out since Easter Monday.

Knight of Glin will at least get the distance, but he is lacking in pace, and unless Last Stand can reproduce some of his old form he will not be dangerous. It seems to me that the safest plan is to rely on Laveco. GIMCRACK.

SELECTIONS.

Gatwick.

- 2.0—VAUCUSE. 3.30—*COMEDIENNE.
2.30—MOTOR WRAP. 4.0—LAVECO.
3.0—TATMAN. 4.25—VALONA.

Haydock.

- 2.0—ROBINSON'S SELECTED. 3.30—ESTELLE FILLY.
2.30—SCHAMYL. 4.0—BURNS' SELECTED.
3.0—PIP PIP PIP. 4.30—REDWOOD.

Double.

COMEDIENNE and LAVECO.

HAYDOCK RESULTS.

2.0—Makerfield Handicap Plate—ROSEVILLE, 9-5 (F. Templeman), 1; LUCY FARRAND, 8-0 (P. Jones), 1; YUKON, 7-0 (Ledson), 3. Also ran: Matcho Paani, Rockfoil, Dan Rodney, Oakhampton, Bush Fire, Butterfly Belle, Sun Thrush. Betting: 100 to 30 LUCY FARRAND, 4 to 1 Rockfoil, 9 to 2 ROSEVILLE, 6 to 1 Yukon, 10 to 1 Dan Rodney, Butterfly Belle, 100 to 7 others. Dead-heat; neck. Stakes divided.

2.30—Earlston Selling Plate—PARAVIDA, 8-11 (Crispi), 1; ROYAL AMBITION, 8-11 (W. Sarby), 2; CLIFTON HILL, 8-6 (Chaloner), 3. Also ran: Furzeing, Sarpedon, Lang Syne. Betting: 3 to 1 PARAVIDA, 100 to 30 Royal Ambition, 7 to 2 Clifton Hill, 5 to 1 Sarpedon, 6 to 1 Furzeing, 10 to 1 Lang Syne. 1/2 length; 1 1/2 lengths.

3.0—Manor Handicap—BELTED EARL, 9-0 (Lancaster), 1; THE TRUTH, 8-3 (W. Griggs), 2; POCHARD, 8-10 (W. Bullock), 3. Also ran: Comatlat, Broadwood, Kempnough, Coyocan. Betting: 5 to 1 The Truth, 100 to 30 Comatlat, 7 to 2 Kempnough, 5 to 1 BELTED EARL, 10 to 1 Coyocan. 1/2 length; 3/4 length.

3.30—Trial Selling Handicap—BANDIT, 7-11 (Foy), 1; GOOD CARE, 6-12 (J. Taylor), 2; CHIDDINGTON, 8-2 (Thwaites), 3. Also ran: Single Stick, Short Skirt, Tathbridge, Gallopina. Betting: 6 to 4 BANDIT, 4 to 1 Singlestick, 8 to 1 Short Skirt, Good Care, 10 to 1 Chiddington, Gallopina, 100 to 8 Tathbridge. Neck; same.

4.0—Newton Plate—ALMA, 7-13 (W. Griggs), 1; ROSHERVILLE, 8-2 (Foy), 2; LADY BINNS, 7-13 (D. McKenna), 3. Also ran: Billycock, Symmetrical, Blacksmith, Whiteladies. Betting: 5 to 4 Lady Binns, 5 to 2 ALMA, 11 to 2 Rosherville, 10 to 1 others. 1/2 length; head.

4.30—Club Plate—LUX, 7-11 (Foy), 1; CREVASSE, 8-0 (Thwaites), 2; AJALON, 7-9 (Riddington), 3. Betting: 2 to 5 LUX, 5 to 4 Crevasse, 85 to 1 Ajalon. Short head; 4 lengths.

Captain J. D. Macintosh, whose death in the operations in the Dardanelles is reported, is the sixth Scottish athletic international to lose his life at the front or preparing for it, the others being Captain Wyndham Halswelle, Lieutenant Gerald Anderson, Dr. Watson, J. Duffy and D. F. McNicol.

BILL IS A CHAMPION "STRAFER."



Germany states that she will hate any other country drawing the sword against her far more than she hates England at present.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes sections for 'TO-DAY AT GATWICK', 'The above have arrived', '3.0—MAYBLOSSOM SELLING HANDICAP', 'The above have arrived', '3.30—MART PLATE', 'The above have arrived', '4.0—PRINCE'S HANDICAP', 'The above have arrived', and '4.25—MAIDEN (Apprentice) PLATE'.

Table with 2 columns: Race Name and Odds. Includes sections for 'YESTERDAY'S RESULTS', '2.0—Ashdown Selling Handicap—MEMORIAL', '2.30—Rook Selling Plate—LOVE BLINK', '3.0—Alexandra Three-Year-Old Handicap—THRICE', '3.30—Worth Stakes—DRYM', '4.0—Reigate Welter Handicap—MARGREEN', '4.25—Champney Plate—ROBERT LEE', and 'BIG ARMY ATHLETIC GATHERING'.

SEYMOUR HICKS MADE £12,000 A YEAR.

Heavy Stage Losses Due To Outbreak Of War.

The affairs of Mr Seymour Hicks were inquired into at the creditors' meeting at the Bankruptcy Court, Carey-street, yesterday.

Mr. Hicks, in his statement read by the Official Receiver, said that he started in the profession in 1887, and had been engaged in it ever since. He had invested considerable sums of money in building theatres and other speculations, some of which had been successful and others had not.

His income had been roughly £12,000 a year from the profession, and he had been spending for his own personal purposes about £2,000. He owed about £34,000 to seventy creditors.

Mr. Hicks pointed out that this sum included £21,000 owing to Mrs. Hicks; therefore the other liabilities were about £13,000.

Mr. Langton said that there was £3,000 or £4,000 by way of guarantee which reduced the sum to about £9,000.

The statement continued that Mr. Hicks had a policy on his life in the Scottish Union for £10,000, and if he were allowed to handle his assets they would produce at least £3,000.

THE FAT BARON. The Official Receiver, alluding to one of the claims, asked who was Baron —? Was he available still?

Mr. Hicks: I think he is blocking a whole trench; he is a very big, fat man. (Laughter.)

The Official Receiver: On which side?

Mr. Hicks: Both sides, I think. (Laughter.)

The Official Receiver: I mean on which side, the British or the other side?

Mr. Hicks: Oh, the other side. (Laughter.)

The insolvency was brought about by the war, which also caused a loss on the theatrical contracts.

Mr. Hicks: When I started out in July, just before the war broke out, I had the residue of £62,000 owing, which was about £13,000, and earmarked on my contracts £9,000, and hoped to be perfectly free, as I had paid off £45,000. Then war broke out and my syndicate left me. I earmarked the bills I owed the moneylenders, and the other £3,000 I lost owing to a contract of Mr. Stoll's lapsing, and when it was going to be renewed war broke out.

Mr. Hicks added that then, instead of earning £535 a week, his salary dropped considerably.

"If I am left alive," he stated, "I shall pay 20s. in the £. I borrowed £18,000 at 70 per cent., and paid this back week by week."

The matter was adjourned until July 9.

A THOUSAND POUNDS TO WIN.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for the best pieces of needlework done by Daily Sketch readers. Thirty-three classes have been arranged, so that every worker may send in the type of work in which she is most proficient or find a class which suits her as to the cost of materials or the time at her disposal.

There is no entrance fee, but each entry must be accompanied by 24 coupons cut from the Daily Sketch. These coupons will appear daily until November next, when the competition closes.

After the judging, which will be done by experts under the auspices of the Royal School of Art Needlework, all the work will be exhibited in a suitable hall in London, and, except in cases where the competitors feel unable to offer their entries, will be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Association. The presentation of work is entirely optional.

In order to take part in the competition readers must send a large stamped self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Competition, Daily Sketch, London, E.C., for full details and an entrance form.

COUPON for DAILY SKETCH £1,000 PATRIOTIC NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

Cockle's ANTIBILIOUS Pills. A Reputation of over 100 years. are an invaluable corrective for sick headache, biliousness, depression and all those minor indispositions caused by a disordered state of the liver or digestion. Made from a famous Doctor's private prescription, they have won a world-wide reputation.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

By the Baroness Orczy, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," etc.

CHAPTER XV. (continued).

Bela's Contempt For His Guests.

"Don't be afraid, mother," said Elsa quietly; "I don't feel the least like crying."

"That's splendid," exclaimed Béla, with ostentatious gaiety. "Here's Irma néni trying to teach me something about girls. As if I didn't know about them all that there is to know. Eh, Andor, you agree with me, don't you?" he added, turning to the other man. "We men know more about women's moods and little tempers than their own mothers do. What? Now, Irma néni, take your daughter into the house. There is a clatter of dishes and bottles going on inside there which is very pleasant to the stomach. Miss Klara, will you honour me by accepting my arm? Friends, come in all, will you? All those, I mean, whom my wife that is to be has invited to her last girlhood's entertainment."

"Irma néni, do lead the way. Elsa looks quite pale for want of food—she had her breakfast very early, I suppose, and got tired dressing for this great occasion. Andor, you shall sit next to Elsa if you like. . . . You must have lots to tell her. Your adventures among the cannibals and the lions and tigers. . . . Eh? . . . And Irma néni shall sit next to you on the other side, and don't let her have more wine than is good for her. Whew! but it is hot already! Come along, friends. By thunder, Klara, but that is a fine hat you have got on."

He talked on very volubly and at the top of his voice, making ostentatious efforts to appear jovial and amiable to everyone. But Erős Béla was no fool; he knew quite well that his attitude toward his bride and towards Klara the Jewess was causing many adverse comments to go round among his friends. But he was in a mood not to care. He was determined that everyone should know and see that he was the master here to-day, just as he meant to be master in his house throughout the years to come. Like every self-enriched peasant, he attached an enormous importance to wealth, and was inclined to have a contempt for the less fortunate folk who had not risen out of their humble sphere as he had done.

Andor's Foreboding.

His wealth, he thought, had placed him above everyone else in Marosfalva, and above the unwritten laws of traditions and proprieties which are of more account in a Hungarian village than all the codes framed by the Parliament which sits in Budapest. He was proud of his wealth, proud of his education, his book-learning and knowledge of the world, and reckoned that these gave him the right to be a law unto himself. His naturally domineering and masterful temperament completed his claim to be considered the head man of Marosfalva.

The Hungarian peasants are ready enough to give deference where deference is exacted, but, having given it, their cordial friendship dies away. They acknowledge a social barrier more readily, perhaps, than any other peasantry in Europe, but having once acknowledged it, they will not admit that either party can stand on both sides of it at one and the same time.

So now, though Erős Béla was flouting the local traditions and proprieties by his attentions to Klara Goldstein, no one thought of openly opposing him. Everyone was ready enough to accept his actions, as they would those of their social superiors—the gentlemen of Arad, the Pater, my lord the Count himself—but they were not ready to accept his cordiality nor to extend to him their simple-minded and open-hearted friendship.

The presence of the Jewess did not please them—she was a stranger and an alien; she looked like a creature from another world with her tight skirts, high-heeled shoes and huge, feathered hat. No one felt this more keenly than Andor, whose heart had warmed out—despite its pain—at sight of all his friends, their national costumes, their music, their traditions—all of which had been out of his life for so long.

He felt that Klara's presence on this occasion was in itself an outrage upon Elsa, even without Béla's conspicuously unworthy conduct. Elsa, with her tightly-plaited hair, her balloon skirts, and bare neck and arms, looked ashamed beside this fashionable apparition all made up of billowy lace and clinging materials.

Andor cursed beneath his breath, and ground his heel into the dust in the impotency of his rage. He tried to remember all that the Pater had said to him half an hour ago about forbearance and about God's will.

Personally, Andor did not altogether believe that it was God's will that Elsa should be married to a man who would neither cherish her nor appreciate her as she deserved to be; and it was with a heart weighed down with foreboding as well as with sorrow that he followed the wedding party into the schoolhouse.

CHAPTER XVI.

Elsa's Humiliation.

But even the bridegroom's unconventional and reprehensible conduct had not the power to damp for long the spirits of the guests.

By the time the soup had been eaten and the glasses filled with wine the noise in the school-room had already become deafening, and no person of moderate vocal calibre could have heard himself speak. The time had come for everyone to talk at the top of his or her voice, for no one to listen, and for laughter—irresponsible, immoderate laughter—to ring from end to end of the room.

The gipsies were scraping their fiddles, blowing their clarionets and banging their cimbalom with all the vigour of which they were capable. They, at any rate, were determined to be heard above the din. The leader, with his violin under his chin, had already begun his round of the two huge tables, pausing for a while behind every chair—just

long enough to play into the ear of every single guest his or her favourite song.

For thus custom demands it. There are hundreds and hundreds of Hungarian folk-songs, and to a stranger's ear no doubt these have a great similarity among themselves, but to a Hungarian there is a world of difference in each, for to him it is the words that have a meaning. The songs are, for the most part, love songs, and all are written in that quaint, symbolic style, full of poetic imagery, which is peculiar to the Magyar language.

When we remember that in the terrible revolution of '48, when these same Hungarian peasant lads who composed the bulk of Kossuth's followers fought against the Austrian Army, and subsequently against the combined armies of Russia and of Austria, when we remember that throughout that terrible campaign they were always accompanied by their gipsy bands, we begin to realise how great a part national music plays in the national spirit of Hungary. The sweet, sad folk songs rang in the fighting lads' ears when they fell in their hundreds before the superior arms and numbers of their powerful neighbours, they inspired them and urged them, they helped them to win while they could, and to yield only when overwhelming numbers finally crushed their powers of resistance. Gipsy musicians fell beside the young soldiers, playing to them until the last the songs that spoke to them of their village, their sweethearts and their home. And the sweet, sad strains rang in the ears of the lads when they closed their eyes in death.

"The Waters Flow Sluggishly."

And now when Andor—face to face with the first great sorrow of his life—felt as if his heart must break under it, he loved to hear the gipsy musician softly caressing the strings of his violin as he played close to his ear the sweetest, saddest melody among all the sweet, sad melodies in the Magyar tongue. It begins thus:

"A Maros vize folyik csendesén!"

"The waters of the Maros flow sluggishly—"

and it speaks of a broken-hearted lover whose sweetheart belongs to another. Andor had never cared for it before. He used to think it too sad, but now he understood it; it was attuned to his mood, and the soft sound of the instrument helped him to keep his ever-growing wrath in check, even while he was watching Elsa's pale, tearful face.

She had made pathetic efforts to remain cheerful, and not to listen to Klara's strident voice and loud, continuous laughter. Béla had practically confined his attentions to the Jewess, and Elsa tried not to show how ashamed she was at being so openly neglected on this occasion. She should have been the queen of the feast, of course; the bridegroom's thoughts should have been only for her; everyone's eyes should have been turned on her. Instead of which she seemed of less consequence almost than anyone else here. If it had not been for Andor, who sat next to her, and who saw to her having something to eat and drink—it was little enough, God knows!—she might have sat here like a wooden doll.

Something of the respect which Erős Béla demanded as his own right encompassed her, too, already; the cordiality of the past seemed to have vanished. She was already something of a lady; "ten's asszony" (honoured madam) she would be styled by and by. And this foreknowledge, which she was gradually imbibing while everybody round her made merry, caused her almost as much sadness as Béla's indifference towards her. It seemed as if all brightness was destined to go out of her life after to-day, and it was with tear-filled eyes that she looked up now and again from her plate and gazed round upon the festive scene before her.

A Feast Of Good Things.

The whitewashed schoolroom, where on ordinary working days brown and grimy little faces were wont to pore laboriously over slates and books, presented now a very lively appearance.

Two huge trestle tables ran down its length, and thirty guests were seated on benches each side of these. The girls in all their finery wanted a deal of sitting room, with their starched petticoats standing out over their hips; their bare arms and necks shone with the vigorous application of yellow soap; and the smooth hair, fair and dark, had an additional lustre after the stiff brushing which it had to endure. The matrons wore darker skirts and black silk handkerchiefs tied round their heads, ending in a bow under the chin; but everywhere ribbons fluttered and beads jingled, and the men had spurs to their high boots which gave a pleasing clinking when they clapped their heels together. Overhead, hung to the ceiling, were festoons of bright pink paper roses and still brighter green glazed calico leaves; the tables were spread with linen cloths, and literally threatened to break down under the weight of pewter dishes filled with delicacies of every sort and kind—home-killed meat and home-made sausages, home-made bread and home-grown wine. The Magyar peasant is an epicure. His rich soil and excellent climate give him the best of food, and though, when times are hard, he will live readily enough on maize bread and pumpkin, he knows how to enjoy a good spread when rich friends provide it for him.

And Erős Béla had done the feast in style. Nothing was stinted. You just had to sit down and eat your fill of roast veal or roast pork, of fattened capons from his farmyard or of fogas (a kind of pike peculiar to Hungarian rivers), or of the scores of dishes of all kinds of good things which stood temptingly about.

(To be continued.)

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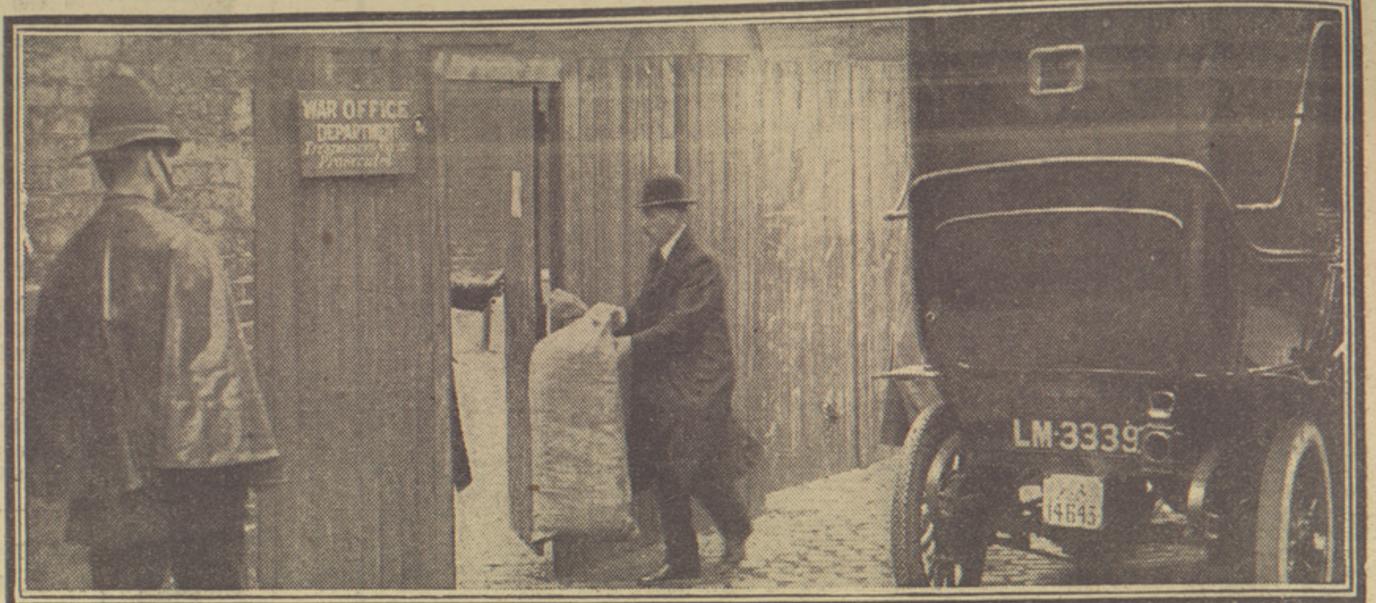
MISS COMMISSIONAIRE.



She whistles for a taxi.

The girl commissionaire is the latest development of the war. Here she is outside Harrod's yesterday. Many commissionaires are acting as instructors in the Army, and it has been found impossible to find men to take their places.—(Daily Sketch Photographs.)

PUTTING OUR ALIEN ENEMIES UNDER LOCK AND KEY.



The work of interning the thousands of Germans who have not been naturalised commenced in London yesterday. Every consideration was shown the aliens, who were more often than not taken to the camps in taxi-cabs. Our photograph shows a sea captain about to enter the Carpenter's-road camp, Bow.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)



As the customers drive up she opens the door.

NEW HEADGEAR FOR TOMMY.



A private of the Black Watch wearing the new waterproof hat which is now being served out to our forces in France.

THE PET MUST NOT GO WITHOUT ITS LUNCH.



The dog always accompanies the regiment when it goes out marching. Yesterday, as it went down the Brompton-road, the mascot was seen to be carrying its midday rations. No other dog dared to challenge its possession.—(Daily Sketch)