

**ITALY'S EXAMPLE TO BRITAIN: Have Implicit Faith In The Government And Obey Orders Without Discussion.**

# DAILY SKETCH.

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

No. 1,937.

LONDON, TUESDAY, MAY 25, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

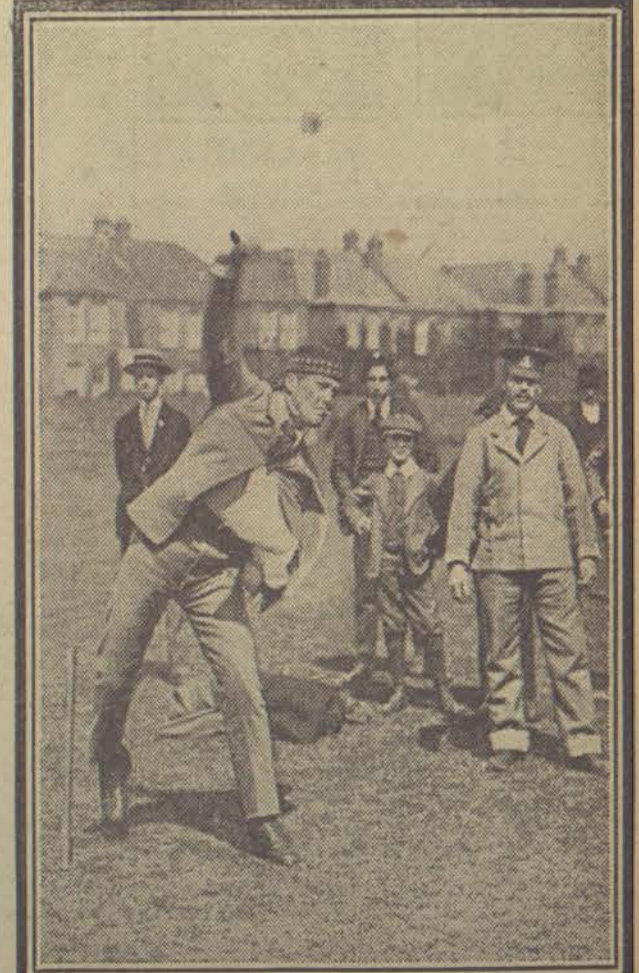
## THE CHILDREN'S WHITSUNTIDE IN WAR-TIME.



The dog and his young mistress found the wounded ready to help the Red Cross.



This little tot handed cigarettes to the wounded Tommies.



Wounded soldiers watching a cricket match between the A.S.C. and Catford. Captain Archie McLaren captained the A.S.C., and some of the wounded "tried their hand" in the intervals. Even the children recognise the claims of wartime. The kiddies' chief joy yesterday was not to paddle in the sea or romp in the park. They wanted to do something for Tommy. The children who could do something for a wounded soldier were the envy of their companions. None enjoyed Bank Holiday more than the little tots who at the Catford fête collected money on behalf of Red Cross funds.





### TWO PRETTY WAR BRIDES-ELECT.



Miss Kathleen Dickson, of Fermoy, who is marrying Captain A. T. Utterson, of the Leicestershire Regiment, this week.



Miss Alma Shelley.



Lieut. Pierce Power-Waters.

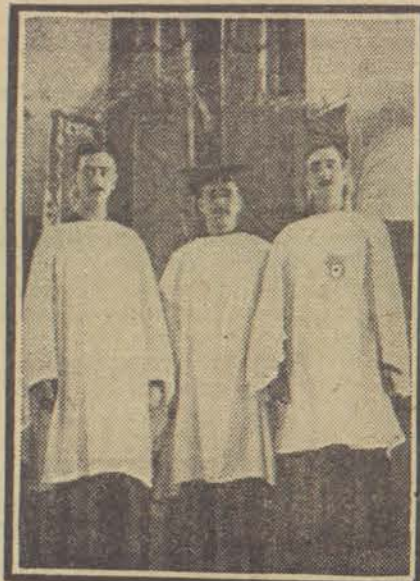
Miss Alma Shelley, who is only nineteen years of age, will shortly marry Lieut. Pierce Power-Waters, of the Royal Engineers, and a member of a well-known Irish family.

### CANADA'S NURSES



Canada has given her daughters as nurses as well as her sons as fighters for the war.

### ARMY CHORISTERS



Soldiers of the Manchester Regiment sing in the choir of the garrison church at Abbasieh.

### TWO HEROES.



2nd Lieut. D'Arcy Blofeld, a well-known sportsman and polo player, has been killed in action.



Private Leonard Robinson, of the Coldstreams, awarded the D.C.M. for attempting a rescue from a gassed trench

### A HAPPY USE FOR GOLF LINKS IN WAR-TIME.



Wounded in the recent heavy fighting at Ypres, these Tommies enjoyed tea in the sunshine at Sundridge Park as guests of the famous golf club.

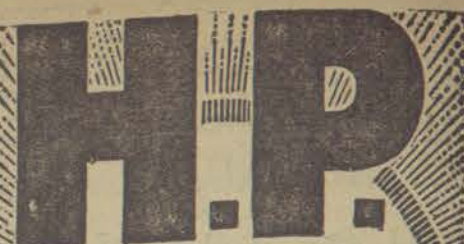
### A RABBI'S SON.



Lieut. L. F. Stern, son of an East London rabbi, killed in the fight for Hill 60.



Lieut. S. P. D. Thomson, of the Leicestershire Yeomanry, has been killed in action, as was his brother recently.



## the all-British SAUCE

has a new and distinctive flavour, quite different from any other sauce.

ONE QUALITY

ONE SIZE

ONE PRICE

6d.

Of all Grocers.



BY APPOINTMENT  
PURVEYORS OF JAMS TO H.M. THE KING

# Chivers' Strawberry Jam

Choicest Home-Grown Fruit and Refined Sugar only  
MADE IN SILVER-LINED PANS  
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHIVERS' WITH THE GUARANTEE OF PURITY ON THE JAR  
Chivers & Sons, Ltd., The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambs.

## WAR AGAINST COUGHS & COLDS

FAMOUS CURE FREE

When you suffer from Coughs or Colds, it means that your system is infested with dangerous germs, some of which are shown in the circle above.

You must make War against these health-ruining bacilli. Start now by securing free of cost a bottle of the famous cure, Crosby's Cough Elixir. It gives instant relief and cures with magic speed.

Simply send name and address and 2d. stamps for postage to the Proprietors (Dept. 23), 10, Darlington-street, Leeds. Further supplies can always be had from chemists, patent medicine vendors, etc., at 1s. 1 1/2d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle, or direct from the above address.



# FLOWERS FOR HEROES AT THE FRONT.



These Belgian soldiers on their way to the front take gifts of flowers with them for their heroic comrades and nurses. They are eager to join the fighting line.

## THE EAST SURREYS HAVE ALSO WON UNDYING FAME.



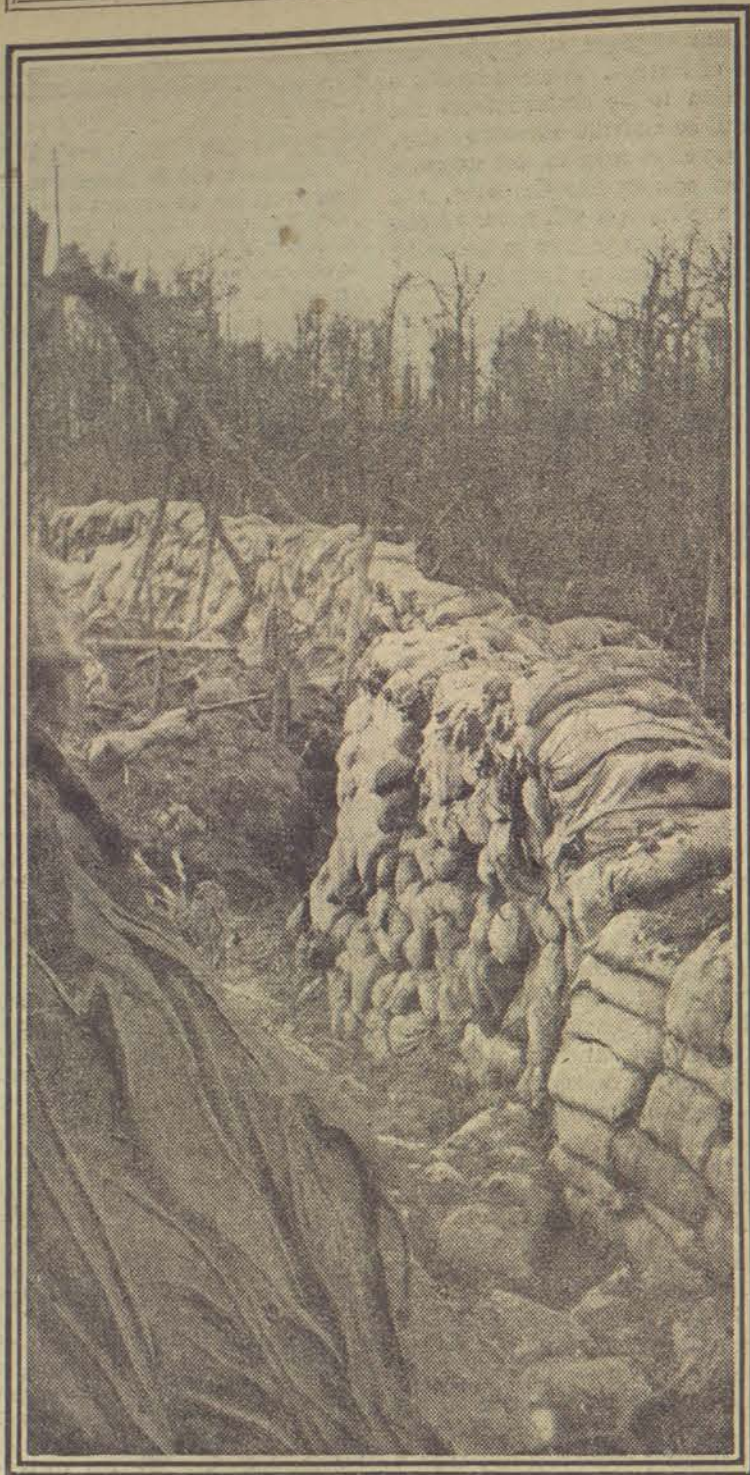
Some of the East Surreys, whose bravery in the fight for Hill 60 won a V.C. for the regiment, on a captured German limber wagon.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

## CANADIANS LEARN HOW TO HANDLE COLLAPSIBLE BOATS.

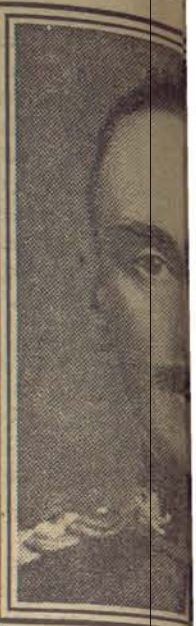


Lifeboat drill is part of the routine work on our transports. These men of the Canadian Expeditionary Force are being instructed in the use of collapsible boats.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive.)

# HEROES OF THE FRONT



One of the trenches in a wood where some of the fiercest fighting took place.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)



Captain Weatherhead killed when leading his battalion to an attack.



Lieut.-Colonel Stephens, though mortally wounded, killed his men with shout 'The "Die Hards" are coming.'—(Lafayette.)



"Messages of this kind were coming into various headquarters: '— guns out of action.' The Daily Sketch yesterday, through Percival Phillips, its special correspondent at the front, in the tremendous struggle raging round Ypres. It is

# ERIC FIGHT AT YPRES.



the King's Own, was the survivors of his through gas fumes.



Guns, hidden like these, blazed forth smoke and death. (Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)



on, of the 2nd Middle-wounded, encouraged "Die hard, boys!" up to their reputa- Elliott and Fry.)



Some of the gallant Canadians who made the Empire ring with their praise photographed at the front.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive.)



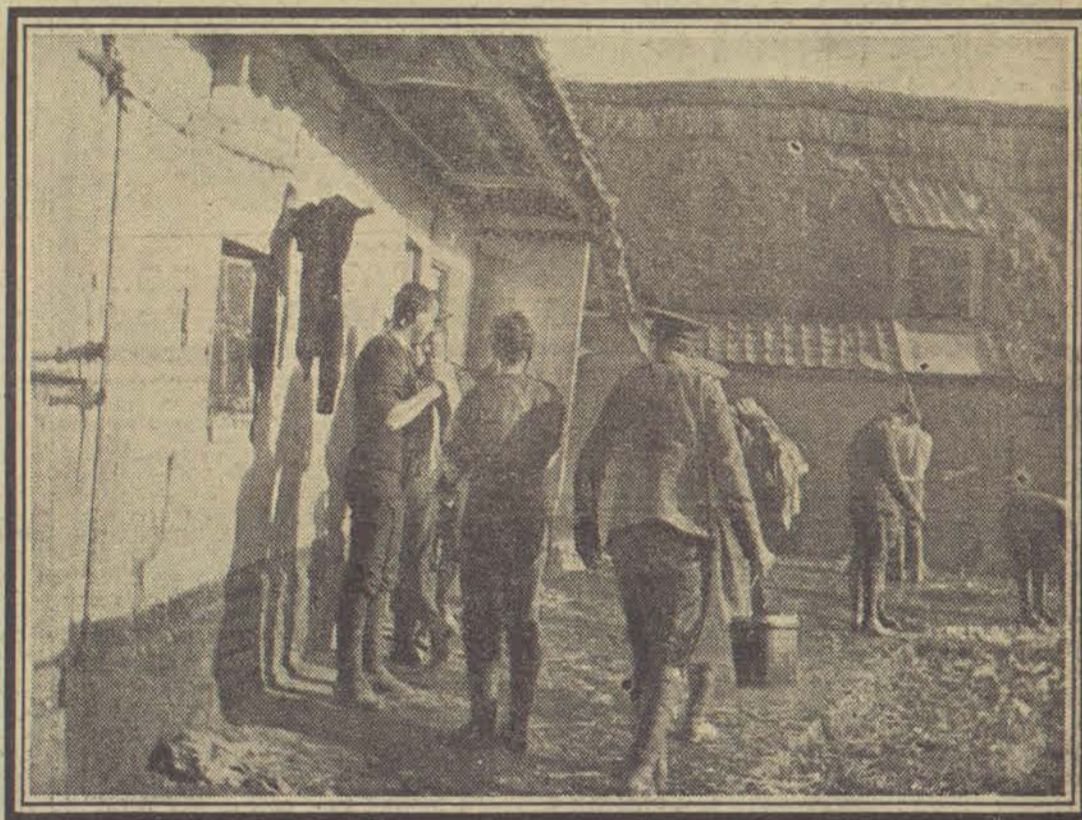
ly three men left. We'll do all we can." And they did.—(Daily Sketch Exclusives.) revealed to the country some of the regiments and the men who are winning fame and glory to make Britain prouder than ever of her gallant soldiers.

# PEASANT VICTIMS OF WAR.



By the fortunes of war the Austrian policeman is now serving the Russians. With him are a number of peasant refugees from the Carpathians.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

# A WASH AND BRUSH UP IN THE FARMYARD.



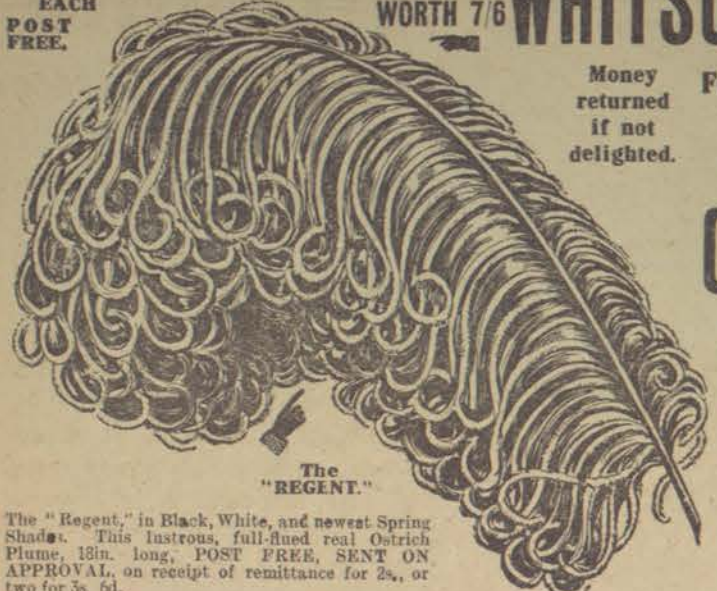
After a lengthy spell in the firing line these men of the R.F.A. were not sorry to go to their farmhouse billet. A clean-up was their first business.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photograph.)

# THE PARTING CUP THAT CHEERS TOMMY ON HIS WAY.



Not in tankards of beer, but in cups of tea does Tommy pledge "England, Home and Beauty," in his parting drink at Waterloo. Another sign of the times!—(Mrs. Albert Broom.)

2/- or TWO for 3/6 SENT ON APPROVAL 18 ins. LONG. WORTH 7/6 EACH POST FREE.



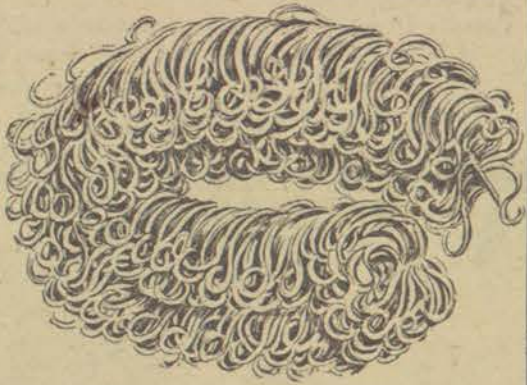
GREAT WHITSUN OFFER

Money returned if not delighted. For 6 DAYS UNTIL MAY 31st OF REAL OSTRICH PLUMES

We are the biggest Ostrich Farmers and Collectors of Ostrich Feathers in South Africa...

RENOVATION DEPARTMENT.

Do not hesitate in sending or bringing to our show-rooms any expensive Ostrich Feathers, Boas, Ospreys or Paradise to repair, re-dye or re-model...



Call at our Showrooms. £60,000 Stock of Ostrich Plumess, Boas, Ospreys and Paradise to select from, or send for Catalogue Free.

Boxes of Ostrich Feathers, Boas and Ospreys on approval on receipt of the usual London Shop Reference or Deposit.

REAL OSTRICH FEATHER RUCHE TRIMMING

to go right round Crown or Brim of Hat, more than 30in. Long. Colours in stock—Black, White, Saxe, Purple, Navy, Nigger and Newest Spring Shades.

Money returned if not delighted. Worth more than double. 2/6 Sent on approval.

IMPORTANT—Note Address carefully (opposite Selfridge's). THE LONDON OSTRICH FEATHER CO., 53, DUKE STREET, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.



Use a Wash for Skin Diseases

Skin sufferers should use great care in the choice of a remedy. They should know the facts to guard against those preparations that are without merit—some, indeed, positively injurious.

Penetrating Liquid Wash

Skin disease is due to various deeply buried, malignant germs in the tender tissues of the skin. They cause that terrible biting pain and itching. Unless these germs are destroyed and eliminated, there can be no relief nor cure.

D.D.D. Prescription Gives Instant Relief

D. D. D. Prescription sinks through the pores the moment it is applied. The first cool touch of this soothing skin wash soothes all biting pain as if by magic.

D. D. D. is a scientific compound of oil of wintergreen and thymol, etc., and a powerful and costly element, chlorbutol. This element is known to skin specialists to be uniquely successful in the treatment of skin disease.

Trial Bottle Free!

If you want to try D. D. D. fill in and send the coupon below now. The D. D. D. Laboratories will send you a large trial bottle absolutely free.



Send this Free Coupon

D. D. D. Laboratories, AX26 Bangor House, Shoe Lane, London Gentlemen:—Please send me absolutely free a trial bottle of D. D. D. Prescription.

Form for sending a free coupon, including fields for Name, Address, and My Chemist's Name.

Theatre listings for Adelphi, Aldwych, Ambassadors, Apollo, Daly's, Gaiety, Garrick, Globe, Haymarket, His Majesty's, Kingsway, London Opera House, Lyric, New, Queen's Theatre, and Royalty.

Theatre listings for St. James's, Scala, Shaftesbury, Strand, Vaudeville, Wyndham's, Alhambra, Coliseum, Empire, Hippodrome, Maskelyne and Devant's Mysteries, and Palace.

Laitova Lemon Cheese advertisement with text: 'If you wish your children to grow up strong and sturdy give them Laitova. It contains just those food elements that a growing youngster needs.'

Shopping by Post advertisement for Baby's Long Clothes, Cyclists' Guide, Winchester Cycles, Moorhouse Ltd, and Peach's Curtains.

Shopping by Post advertisement for Gaslight Post Cards, Ostrich Plume Asters, Landudno, Matrimonial Times, and Matrimonial Agency.



# Cockle's

A Regulation  
of over 100  
years.

ANTIBILIOUS

# Pills

Ensure Good  
DIGESTION

and a

Healthy, Active  
LIVER.



Of Chemists throughout  
the world, 112 & 219.

JAMES COCKLE & Co., 4 Great Ormond Street, London.

# LUNTIN

## MIXTURE



A BLEND OF  
THE FINEST  
TOBACCOES

6d. PER OUNCE 2/- QUARTER POUND TINS.

# LUNTIN

MEDIUM CIGARETTES.

10 for 3d. : 100 for 2/6

Obtainable at all Tobacconists.

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, Manufacturers,  
EDINBURGH.



## Wear the Sole Leather Tommy wears—'Dri-ped'

A Soldier writes from the Front:

"One of my pals has worn through four pairs of ordinary soles whilst I have been wearing one pair of 'Dri-ped' soles."

Get the double-wearing, wet-resisting 'Dri-ped' Soles—light, flexible, non-squeaking, never-slipping.

Boot stores and repairers everywhere sell 'Dri-ped' on new footwear and for re-soleing.

Send postcard for list of  
local dealers selling 'Dri-  
ped'—and get free booklet  
'How to Double Boot  
Life.'

William Walker & Sons,  
Ltd., County Buildings,  
Cannon St., Manchester.

DRI-PED  
REGD.

True Dri-ped  
has this mark  
in purple  
every few  
inches.

# DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES

# What Women Are Doing:

Queen Ena's Narrow Escape—Whitsuntide Fashions—The  
Duchess And The Soldiers.

HER Grace the Duchess of Marlborough will be "At Home" at Sunderland House, Curzon-street, on Friday, June 11, to the members of the Women's Municipal Party. The Rev. W. F. Cobb, of St. Ethelburga's, Bishopsgate, will speak on "Women's work as a citizen and the immediate need for an increase of women on London local governing bodies."

## The Queen Of Spain.

I am glad to hear that Queen Victoria Eugenie has suffered no ill-effects from the shock she received whilst motoring from Casa del Campo on Saturday, when her car collided with one in which the children of the Infante Don Carlos were travelling. Happily, none of the inmates of either car was hurt.



THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.  
—(Stanley's Press Agency.)

The Queen of Spain has been much missed in England this year. She usually comes to visit her mother once or twice a year. She stays at the Ritz when in town, and when in the Isle of Wight at Carisbrooke Castle. I have often seen Queen Ena, as she is called in Cowes, going about in that quaint little yachting town accompanied by her brothers, to whom she is so devoted. The death of her youngest brother, Prince Maurice, from wounds last October, has been a source of the greatest grief to her Majesty.

## Viceregal Garden Party.

The Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Wimborne have returned to the Viceregal Lodge, Dublin, from Belfast, where they had a very busy week. They gave a garden party on Friday afternoon at Belfast Castle, which was lent to them during their stay by the Earl of Shaftesbury, and they entertained 1,000 of the most notable people in Belfast.

The pleasure grounds round Belfast Castle are charming, and command splendid views of the Lough and surrounding country; but the castle itself is quite small. The drawing-rooms, which are the largest rooms in the place, could not hold more than a hundred people without excessive crowding. So a garden party was the only possible form of entertainment.

## Women At The Wheel.

Mrs. Anstruther, wife of Colonel Anstruther, D.S.O., is showing her practical patriotism by organising and giving substantial support to a petrol motor class for women at the Borough Polytechnic Institute. This is intended as an experimental special war course. For an almost nominal fee the theory of method and construction is explained, each lecture being followed by actual work, such as testing and repairing of all kinds, map-reading as well. "We opened last week," said Mrs. Anstruther, "with an enthusiastic class of about twenty, many of them good drivers already, but requiring to know all about the inside of a motor. I believe educated women who want to be efficient motorists will welcome this opportunity. Scotland Yard still refuses us licences for taxis, but Harrods are taking on women motor-drivers, and other firms will follow. Numbers of educated women, not absolutely dependent on their earnings, are longing to help their country, and this will prove a real outlet, I think. Quite rightly, Government is giving preference to the necessitous who are registering. Let me assure you, though, that if the call ever comes for voluntary women workers, munition-makers will respond in shoals."

"Numbers of educated women, not absolutely dependent on their earnings, are longing to help their country, and this will prove a real outlet, I think. Quite rightly, Government is giving preference to the necessitous who are registering. Let me assure you, though, that if the call ever comes for voluntary women workers, munition-makers will respond in shoals."

## The Girl Army.

One never expects to see anything very nice on a Whit Monday in the way of fashions, but in Oxford-street yesterday morning I saw detachments of girl guides, marching along with soldier-like step, well booted, and suited in navy blue serge, with broad shiny leather belts and blue felt (Canadian-like) hats, turned up at one side, with a red cockade. Really very smart!

## Fashions In The Park.

There was a very large crowd in the Park on Whit Sunday morning, khaki being very much in evidence. There was a great number of very well-dressed women and black and white check was the dernier cri. I vastly admired a little lady in a Shepherd's plaid, very well tailored suiting, having a

deep black patent leather belt round her waist. This costume was crowned by a large black flat-shaped hat, the only decoration of which was an aeroplane bow of white flattened straw. There were a variety of sunshades to choose from, one of pagoda shape, in jade colouring, being particularly effective.

## An Extra Turn.

Kitty, who has been to a Hippodrome matinee, tells of an exciting incident that happened to Miss Shirley Kellogg, happily with no serious results. Miss Kellogg was singing on the platform which runs down the centre of the stalls when she overbalanced and turned a complete somersault into the stalls. All that could be seen of the lady was a very delightful pair of diamond heels! Miss Kellogg was happily rescued by a little girl, whom she thanked and very charmingly embraced.

## Too Many Revivals?

I couldn't resist the first night of the revival of "The Dairymaids" at the Aldwych, because I remember so well when it was first produced and how good Carrie Moore, Dan Rolyat and Walter Passmore were. But, somehow, these revivals lately have wearied me a bit. Either I am not up to the mark or the revivals are not. Which is it, I wonder?

## Time-Saving At The Zoo.

I love the Zoological Gardens. On Sunday I walked there on purpose to become better acquainted with the new bear habitation and its inmates. My greatest joy in the Gardens came, however, from a contemplation of the reptile house. It must be very pleasant to change one's complexion without the aid of pigment of any kind, and to be able to eat at rare intervals would be an enormous saving of time and money. I took tea in the Gardens, and am pleased to say that a very excellent cup can be obtained there—a very welcome change from those one usually had a few years ago.

## Tommy At The Vicarage.

The Duke and Duchess of Portland have converted Glington Vicarage, near Creswell, into a convalescent home for wounded soldiers and sailors from the parishes in which the Duke has interests. I hear there is splendid accommodation for about twelve patients, and the Duchess has been untiring in her efforts to ensure the comfort of their wounded guests. The vicar of Creswell has been appointed chaplain to the home.



DUCHESS OF PORTLAND.  
—(Lillie Charles.)

## More Belgian Refugees

Very few people realise that Belgian refugees are still arriving from Holland, and that their need for clothes is urgent. At the Women's Emergency Corps, for instance, 47 families applied for clothes last week alone, and the corps reserves are exhausted. Any gifts of clothes for men or women or donations to purchase materials for underclothing, which the women can make up themselves, will be most thankfully received at 8, York-place, Baker-street, W. The parcels should be marked "Belgian Clothing Department."

MRS. GOSSIP.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MEL L. K. (Co. Limerick).—Sorry I cannot help you.  
MISS L. TENNANT (Regent-street).—The Women's Volunteer Corps is at 8, York-place, W.  
DOROTHY KING (Upper Tooting).—I am very sorry I cannot help you.  
DOROTHY GANGE (Wainstead).—The Women's National Reserve is at Lady Muir-Mackenzie's, 39, St. James-street, S.W.  
MISS F. DALLOW (Walthamstow).—You must write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 8, York-place, Baker-street, W.  
MRS. DAVIDSON (St. Helens).—Many thanks for the splendid gift of scarves, mittens, cuffs, and socks. Please thank all your friends for their generosity.  
A READER OF THE DAILY SKETCH (Hornsey).—Write to the Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.  
MISS R. K. (Stamford Hill).—Write to one of the general military hospitals. There is one at Camberwell, where I am sure they would be grateful for your help.  
I. P. (Birmingham).—Very glad my page interests you. Write to 83, Pall Mall, S.W.  
AN ADMIRER (St. Anne's).—Wish I could do more to help you. So pleased my advice was useful.  
C. C. C. (Huddersfield).—I should write to several of the London hospitals; falling a satisfactory answer, try the Salop Infirmary, Shrewsbury.  
A REGULAR READER (Forest Gate).—Don't be disheartened. Write gain to the same address, adding "Record Office."

# Anæmia

This insidious disease Anæmia (Poorness of Blood) is far more prevalent than is generally supposed. Men, Women and Children are all liable to suffer. If neglected serious consequences may result, the disease will get chronic and a cure may be lengthy and difficult. If taken in time when the symptoms are first noticed, it is a very simple matter to enrich the blood and so effectually check the disease at the outset.

Therefore if you experience difficulty of breathing and exhaustion after slight exertion—if you lack energy, have a poor appetite or are pale and depressed—all symptoms of Anæmia start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS.' IRON 'JELLOIDS' make the blood rich and vigorous so that Anæmia is combated, energy and vigour are restored, appetite returns, digestion is improved—your whole constitution is benefited. Get a box to-day.

# Iron Jelloids

enrich the blood—renew vitality

Dr. Andrew Wilson wrote:—

"IRON 'JELLOIDS' constitute the most effective and desirable treatment for the 'cure of that common complaint, that insidious and weakening condition, no matter from what cause arising, known as Anæmia or Poorness of Blood.'"

For Women, No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ & 2/9 or direct from The 'Jelloid' Co. (Dept. 58 A.), 205, City Road, London.



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

## NOW ON SALE.

Indispensable for Motorists, Cyclists and Walkers.

THE

# OPEN ROAD BOOK

REVISED AND ENLARGED.

ENTIRELY RE-WRITTEN FROM COVER TO COVER.

Contains large scale COLOURED MAP (with key), in pocket attached to cover, hitherto published separately at 1/-.

Over one hundred main roads and more than seven hundred other routes in Great Britain fully and accurately described.

Price 6d.

On Sale at all Newsagents and Bookstalls,  
or 7d. post free from

E. Hulton and Co., Ltd., Withy Grove,  
Manchester.

## MEDICAL.

DR. POGGON'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. Poggon, F.R.C.S. 1a, 1½, all chemists, or direct from Poggon, Hulton, Leeds. Dr. Poggon's Skin Soap for Perfect Skin Beauty, 1a. GET IT TO-DAY.

# SIR EDWARD CARSON IN THE NEW CABINET.

## Premier's Plans Not Yet Ripe For Disclosure.

### YESTERDAY IN DOWNING STREET.

### Lord Fisher May Not Return To The Admiralty.

The new Cabinet has not yet been chosen. Nothing will be definitely known of the men who will compose it until to-morrow—if then.

One hint deduced from yesterday's comings and goings in Downing-street is that Sir Edward Carson will be included in the new Ministry.

#### MR. LLOYD GEORGE SEES THE KING.

Yesterday's interviews included the following:—

Mr. Lloyd George had an audience of half an hour of the King.

After this interview Mr. Lloyd George had a long interview with Mr. Asquith.

In the afternoon a meeting of leaders took place at No. 10, Downing-street. Those present included:—

- |                   |                  |
|-------------------|------------------|
| Mr. Asquith.      | Mr. Chamberlain. |
| Mr. Lloyd George. | Mr. Bonar Law.   |
| Sir E. Carson.    | Mr. Balfour.     |
| Lord Crewe.       | Mr. McKenna.     |
| Sir John Simon.   | Lord Haldane.    |

After the conference Sir Stanley Buckmaster, Solicitor-General and Censor, called and had a chat with Mr. Asquith and Mr. McKenna.

#### WILL FISHER COME BACK?

Lord Fisher is reported to have refused to return to the Admiralty as First Sea Lord except on his own terms, and Admiral Sir Henry Jackson, K.C.B., is mentioned as a successor.

Sir Henry Jackson is 60 years old and is a brilliant officer, well known and trusted in the Fleet, though little known to the public.

### JOY BROUGHT BY PHOTOGRAPH.

#### Daily Sketch Turns Tears Into Smiles In Collier's Home.

NOTTINGHAM, Monday.

A touching little story of how a copy of the *Daily Sketch* brought untold joy and hope to a saddened English home comes from the little mining town of Hucknall, Notts.

Mr. S. Bird, a collier, was among the first to answer the call for men. He was dispatched to France with the Gloucestershire Regiment, leaving behind a wife and a chubby little son of four years of age.

Week by week there came to Hucknall a letter from France, and a little card "for the boy." And week by week a little parcel was sent on its way to a man in the trenches—week by week, until the middle of November.

One day the expected letter did not arrive. Then many days passed, and still no letter. In despair, the poor wife wrote to the War Office, and after more anxious days there came the answer:—

Lord Kitchener regrets to inform you . . . Pte. S. Bird . . . is missing.

Then came a long, anxious period of waiting and watching until the other day the *Daily Sketch* saw soldiers' photographs in it.

"Mummy! here's daddie!" he called out. "Oh! don't, sonny dear," sobbed she. "But it is Daddie, mummy! Look!" and he pushed the photograph of a group of British prisoners in Germany beneath her eyes, and there she saw her husband.

Letters have since passed between them; the home no more is dreary and no longer is there a sad-faced woman in it.

In a drawer of a neat little dressing table lies a folded copy of the *Daily Sketch*. "I shall never part with it," says a rejoicing wife and mother. Downstairs on the table is another copy. One comes every day.

#### CARRY YOUR PARCELS HOME.

"How to shop in war time" is advice given to the public by the Distributing Trades Committee.

"It is no easy matter (they say) for employers to replace their enlisted assistants; and it is therefore clearly unreasonable to expect the same efficiency and promptitude in serving customers as before the war." Therefore:—

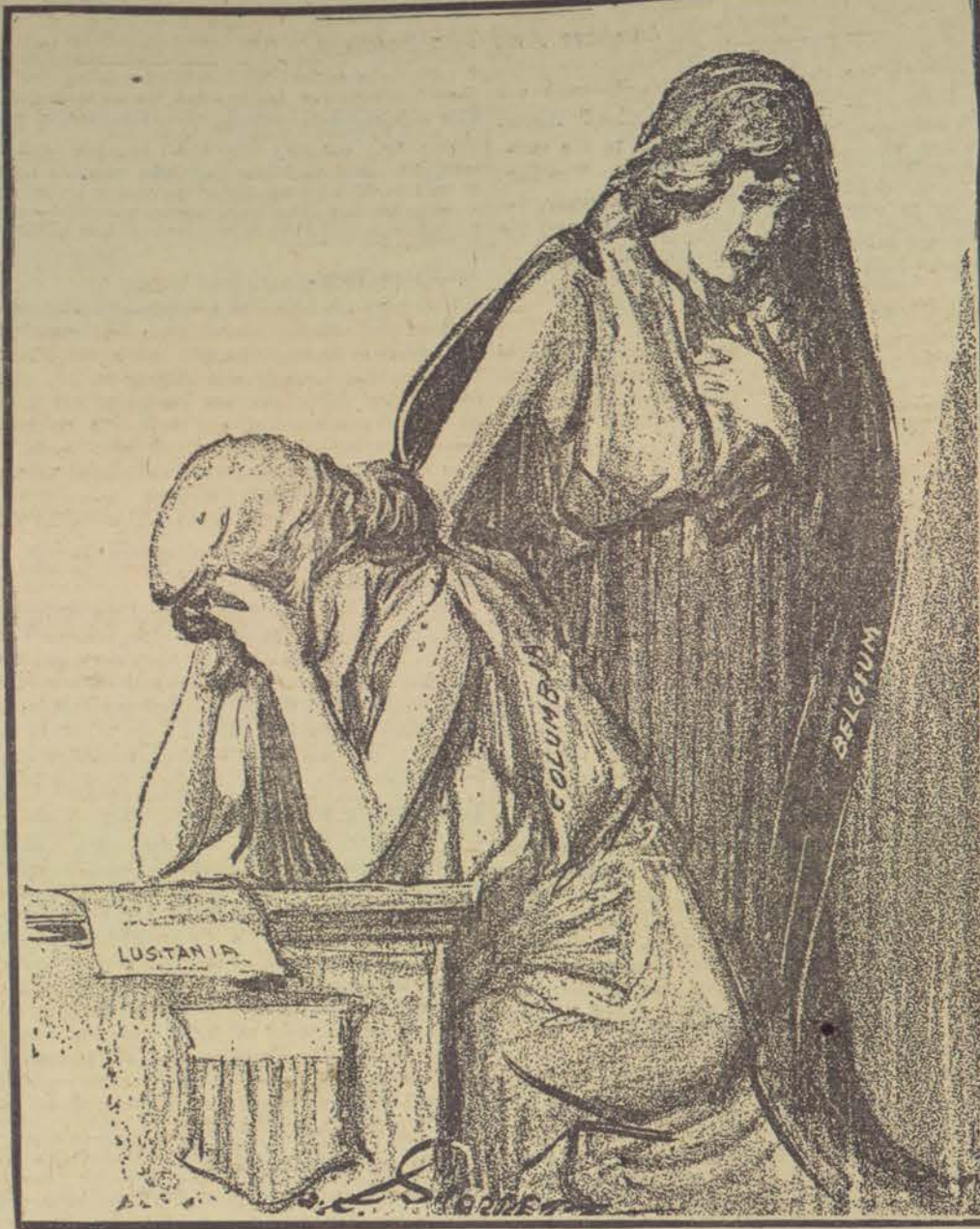
1. Shop as early as possible in the day.
2. Do not expect immediate service during busy hours.
3. Carry home small purchases. Where goods cannot be conveniently taken home, give the option of delivery on the following day.
4. Send orders in writing where practicable, and as long as possible in advance.

### THE DERBY.

Let pessimists grumble and groan  
We're down to Country and Throne;  
When all's said and done,  
We shall certainly run  
The "Derby" this year on our own.

There's the favourite making the pace,  
You can back it for "win and a place";  
It's the paper you know  
As the bright *Passion Show*  
Which is certain to win the big race.—Advt.

# AT LEAST THEY ONLY DROWN YOUR WOMEN.



—From the New York Tribune.

### HOTEL EMPLOYEE CHARGED.

#### Said To Be A German With Many Documents And Papers.

At the Guildhall yesterday Gottfried Seitz (39), a German pantryman employed at De Keyser's Royal Hotel, was charged with being an alien enemy failing to register himself, and also with making a false declaration as to his nationality.

The Clerk: What did he give his nationality?—Detective Bridger: He said he was a Swiss, but since his arrest he has said that he was a German subject.

Documents and papers in the German language were found in his possession, and a remand was ordered so that they might be examined.

Carl Heinrich, said to be a German, was at Belfast yesterday, under the Defence of the Realm Act, remanded for eight days, the charge being

### HOSPITAL HUSTLE.

#### London's Giant Building To Open Before It Is Finished.

As a matter of urgency the wards of the new King George Hospital in London are to receive their first patients to-morrow under telegraphic instructions from the War Office.

The new hospital is built with frontages to Stamford-street and Waterloo Bridge-road, and as yet only the fourth and fifth floors are available. It is in response to the needs of the military authorities that what will be the largest hospital in South London is thus to come into being by instalments. When completed the hospital will have accommodation for 1,650 beds.

### QUEEN ALEXANDRA BACK IN TOWN.

After three weeks' stay in the country, Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria returned to Marlborough House last evening.

They have been the guests of the Marquise d'Hautpoul at that lady's beautiful house at Henley, and no greater compliment to the charms of the hostess and the house, and also the beauty of the country, can be found than in the fact that the Queen Mother originally intended staying three days.

Neither Queen Alexandra nor the wounded soldiers their good work on behalf of the wounded relatives during their absence. The trip to town the other week was solely in connection with the work they had in hand.

### STEAM ROLLER'S IDIOSYNCRASIES.

Speaking of the general Russian position a well informed Russian said to Reuter:

"Russia has been spoken of as a steam roller, but if you ever watch the machine at work you will observe that it goes backward nearly as often as it goes forward."

### MILITARY ATHLETICS.

#### 162nd Brigade Wins Lieut.-Colonel Fred Hall's Cup.

The 33rd Division Royal Field Artillery carried through an attractive and varied programme at Herne Hill yesterday before 7,000 people.

All the races were scratch events, and most of them produced close finishes. The 100 yards, however, was won by 4 yards by Gunner G. Murray in 15sec., and the half-mile was a very open race until 50 yards from home, when Driver H. Frederick came out and won by 10 yards in 2min. 17 2-5sec.

Great excitement ensued during the inter-battery relay race, in which the member of each team ran a quarter-mile in full uniform and carrying a rifle, a severe test of stamina. "C" 162nd Brigade secured the victory by 20 yards after an anxious time from the "A" 156th Brigade in 5min. 11 1-5sec.

Another fine contest was the inter-brigade tug-of-war, in which the 166th Brigade, who secured the bye in the preliminary round, defeated the 162nd Brigade by two pulls to none.

The one mile cycle event was secured by Driver Cunningham by a length from Driver Woodland in the last time of 2min. 27 3-5sec.

The handsome cup presented by Lieut.-Colonel Fred Hall, M.P. for Dulwich, for the Brigade securing the most points, was taken by the 162nd Brigade with 34 points, with the 156th Brigade second with 14 points.

#### PRIVATE ROBSHAW'S TRIPLE SUCCESS.

The Brigade of Guards sports at Caterham on behalf of the tobacco fund for Guards in the trenches saw Private Robshaw, of the Grenadier Guards, who was a Midland unattached mile runner before enlisting, and who won the Guards' "Marathon" race a week ago, secure the two miles, the mile, and the half-mile races easily in each case.

Sergeant Henton, Welsh Guards, captured the open sprint and the 120 yards Non-Coms' race; the mile walk went to Private Weldon, Grenadiers, and the 120 yards old soldiers' race to Drummer Shea, of the Irish Guards.

#### WINDSOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The one mile walking championship, open to the Windsor military district, was won at Slough by Private B. Loughurst, of the Home Counties Royal Field Artillery, in 7min. 51sec. The 220 yards flat championship went to Private J. Smith, of the 4th Coldstream Guards, who defeated Sergeant E. W. Davis, of the 2nd Home Counties F.A., by six yards, in 24sec.

There were 23 entries for the individual mounted jumping competition which was won by Lieut. C. L. Reed, of the Home Counties Royal Field Artillery.

The one mile relay race was secured by the 4th Battalion Coldstream Guards, who beat the Surrey Army Service Corps team by 100 yards in 4min. 15 1-5sec.

Lance-Corporal J. Brown, 4th Coldstream Guards, won the one mile cycle scratch race in 3min. 19sec., and the one mile flat championship of the Windsor military district was secured by Lance-Corporal P. Coles, of the 9th Middlesex Regiment, in 5min.

At Epsom Corporal Daly won the half-mile in 2min. 7sec., and the one mile in 5min. 2-5sec. The ten miles marching order race was secured by the 35th City of London Regiment in 2hrs. 17min. 22sec., and 39th London Regiment (Queen Victoria Rifles) took the relay race, while Sergt. Robinson was first in the 100 yards.

An open road walking handicap of seven miles, promoted by the Belgrave Harriers, at Neasden, was won by G. F. Matthews, Finchley Harriers, 5min. 40sec. start, in 50min. 15sec.

At the annual sports of the Gaelic Athletic Association T. O'Connell, Davis Club, won the hop, step and jump championship with 43ft. 1in., and the 440 yards championship fell to M. Collins, Geraldine Club.

In a very keen polo match at Hurlingham yesterday the chief feature was the brilliant display given by Mr. J. W. Winans, who scored five goals for the "Whites." His side defeated the "Reds" by 5 to 4. Colonel Haig being the other scorer for the winners, while Mr. T. R. Drybrough (15) and Lieut. Morris obtained the goals for the "Reds."

## GOVERNMENT'S ATTITUDE.

### Racing In Ireland Not To Be Interfered With.

Sir Thomas Landon, M.P., yesterday, at Baldoyle racecourse, received the following telegram from Mr. Runciman through his private secretary:—

In reply to your telegram of to-day's date, Mr. Runciman desires me to inform you that it is not the intention of the Government to interfere with racing in Ireland.

This intimation was received with much gratification by officials and others closely identified with Irish racing.

#### BALDOYLE RESULTS.

2.0—Malahide Hurdle.—BRAVE CHAP (F. Morgan) (4 to 1); 1. NAUGHTY EARL (Trudgill) (7 to 1); 2. BALLY DOOGAN (R. Nugent) (7 to 1); 3. Head; 2 lengths. 10 ran.

2.35—Seaside Plate.—ANEDNAM (W. Barrett) (13 to 2); 1. MRS. T. (Mr. W. J. Parkinson) (5 to 2); 2. GENERAL SASHAM (W. Beasley) (20 to 1); 3. Head; neck. 9 ran.

3.5—Baldoyle Handicap.—TRAMORE BAY (J. Harty) (4 to 1); 1. BALLYHANDY (Dines) (7 to 1); 2. FIN GLEN (C. Aylton) (7 to 2); 3. 2 lengths; 3 lengths. 9 ran.

3.40—Patriotic Plate.—VERA CRUZ (W. Barrett) (7 to 4); 1. SEE (J. Harty) (9 to 4); 2. DOLPHINGTON (Ringstead) (5 to 1); 3. 1 1/2 lengths; 2 lengths. 9 ran.

4.10—Maiden Two-Year-Old Plate.—MISS COBAIT C. (C. Barrett) (4 to 1); 1. MISS SLASHER (Mr. W. J. Parkinson) (7 to 1); 2. GALLOPING IVY F. (W. Beasley) (4 to 7); 3. 6 lengths; 3/4 lengths. 7 ran.

4.40—Tally-ho Plate.—THE SLASHER (Mr. J. W. Parkinson) (4 to 6); 1. ALLER (F. Hunter) (6 to 1); 2. LE CATEAU (C. Hawkins) (4 to 1); 3. 2 1/2 lengths; 6 lengths. 7 ran.

## ITALIANS RUN FOR THE BRITISH RED CROSS.

### Waiters Leave For Home After Deciding Their Sports.

There was a remarkable demonstration of Italian patriotism at the sixth annual athletic meeting of the Molinari A.C. at Stamford Bridge yesterday. National airs were sung with great fervour, and were loudly applauded by a crowd which reached about 4,000. The profits will be handed over to the British Red Cross Society. The programme was really a curious mixture. The cycling events were open, several foot events, which brought out many well-known athletes, were open to members of His Majesty's forces and those engaged in the making of munitions, and other events were exclusively confined to athletes in the catering trade, many competitors in which left for Italy last evening to fight for the homeland.

An old Thames Valley hand, H. Steadman, who is attached to the Army Pay Corps, won the sprint and furlong, and in the first named event our fastest amateur, C. W. Taylor, of the Sportsman's Battalion, who won the opening heat in 10 2-5sec., was given third place in the final, a position which should undoubtedly have been given to a runner on the limit mark.

Taylor won his heat easily enough in the furlong, but got shut out in the final, Steadman making the most of his fairly liberal handicap.

The international cross-country champion, A. H. Nicholls, who is working in the gun factory at Enfield, was at scratch in the three miles handicap, and made much progress for three-parts of the journey, but condition began to tell the inevitable tale, and he retired, the race being won easily by the well-known member of Queen's Park Harriers, S. C. Lobb, who has become a war cyclist. Lieut. A. Moncrieff, the L.A.C. runner, who did not compete in the furlong final, though qualifying, steered the Royal Engineers to an easy victory in the relay race. Staff-Sergeant G. H. Fennell, A.S.C., better known as the Paddington cyclist, who is home from the front wounded, looked to have a good chance of winning the 500 yards cycle handicap, but the sprint home could not be maintained, and the man he had beaten in his heat, L. Zambellini, snatched the victory. The other cycle event provided a rather surprising easy victory for J. C. F. Masters, who was, however, in good form at Easter.

DESMOND (Umpire).—18 10 24 18 20 24—10 24 18 23 4 11 15 10 19—12 7 20 20 7 9 24 10 4 12 14 16.

GALLIARD (Sunday Chronicle).—20 14 2 19 20 26 25 11 13 12 25 24 6 13 5—23 7 5 20 7 25—14 16 13 14 1 14 20 26 22.

Leveson-Gower 85, were the chief scorers for the Army Service Corps in a match at Catford yesterday.

E. C. Horton, the Surrey W.C., won the Bradford 32 1/2 miles walk in 5hrs. 19min. 12sec., from E. Parlson, of the same club.

### THE WOMAN WITH THE NEEDLE.

"WHAT a perfectly beautiful tea-cloth," said a woman who hadn't a needle. "I used to do work like that before the war, but I'm forgetting my fine stitches now."

"And I was forgetting mine," said the woman who had, "until I heard of the *Daily Sketch* Needlework Competition and realised that I could take up my fine work again without being un-patriotic."

The many women who would like to know how this can be done should send a large stamped, self-addressed envelope to Mrs. Gossip, Needlework Dept., *Daily Sketch*, London, E.C., for full particulars of the great Patriotic Competition.

£1,000 is offered in prizes for the best pieces of needlework done by *Daily Sketch* readers. 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.

COUPON for

**DAILY SKETCH**

**£1,000 PATRIOTIC**

**NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.**

# "A Bride Of The Plains"



By the **BARONESS ORCZY**, Author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Elusive Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," "Beau Brocade," Etc.

## Leopold's Threats.

Just now that torment was almost unbearable, and the passion of fury into which he had worked himself blinded him momentarily to the dull, aching pain. Klara, as he spoke thus hoarsely, and brought his contorted face closer and closer to hers, had gradually shrunk more and more into the corner of the room, and there she remained now, flattened against the wall, her wide-open, terror-filled eyes fixed staringly upon this raving madman.

"You asked just now," he continued, in the same hoarse, guttural whisper, which seemed literally to be racking and tearing his throat as it came "what the back-door key had to do with my not going to meet my brother at Fiume. Well! It has this much to do with it, that you happen to be my tokened wife, that you happen to be of my race and of my blood, a sober, clean-living Jewess, please God, and not one of those frivolous, empty-headed Christian girls—you are that now, I know; if you were not I would kill you first and myself afterwards; therefore, if to-night I catch a thief—any thief, I don't care who he is—sneaking into this house by a back door when you happen to be here alone and seemingly unprotected, if I catch any kind of thief or malefactor, I say . . ."

He paused, and she, through teeth that chattered, contrived to murmur:

"Well! What do you say? Why don't you go on?"

"Because you understand," he said, with calm as sudden and as terrible as his rage had been a while ago. "I am not a Christian, you know, nor yet a gentleman. I cannot walk up either to my lord's castle or to one of these Christian Magyar peasants and strike him in the face for trying to rob me of that which is more precious to me than life. I am a Jew . . . a low-born, miserable Jew, whose whole race, origin and upbringing are despicable in the sight of the noble lords as well as of the Hungarian peasantry. Just a wretched creature whom one orders to hold one's horse, to brush one's boots, to stand out of one's way, anyhow; but not to meet as man to man, not to fight openly and frankly for the woman whom one loves. Well! You happen to be a Jewess, too, and tokened to a Jew, and if either my lord or one of these d—d Magyar peasants chooses to come sneaking round you like a thief in the night, well . . ."

He paused, and from the pocket of his shabby trousers he half drew out a long, sheathed hunting-knife, and then quickly hid it again from her sight.

Klara smothered a desperate cry of terror. Leopold now turned his back on her; he went up to the table and, seizing a carafe of water, he

poured himself out a huge mugful and drank it down at a draught. The edge of the mug rattled against his teeth, his hand was trembling so that half the contents were poured down on his clothes. He did not look again on Klara, but having put the mug down he passed his hand once or twice across his forehead as if to chase away some of those horrible thoughts which were still lurking in his brain.

Then he took his cigarette-case out of his pocket, selected a cigarette, struck a match and lit it, still avoiding Klara's fixed and staring gaze.

"I'll go and smoke this outside," he said quietly. "I can see both doors from the corner. When you have found that back-door key you may go to Elsa Kapus' wedding feast, but not before."

He took a final look round the room, and his eyes, which had once more become dull and pale, rested with an infinite look of contempt upon the two or three besotted drunkards who, throughout this scene, had done no more than open and blink a sleepy eye.

"Shall I turn these louts out for you now?" he asked.

"No, no," she replied mechanically, "let them have their sleep. When they wake they'll go away all right."

Just then the outer door was opened, and Lakatos Andor's broad figure appeared on the threshold. Leopold Hirsch gave him a nod, and without another look on Klara he strode out into the night.

## "Jealous Like A Madman."

"I came to see if Béla was still here," said Andor, as soon as the door had closed on Leopold Hirsch. "One or two chaps whom I met a while ago told me that he had not been seen in the barn this hour past, and that there was a lot of talk about it. I thought that if he were here I could persuade you . . ."

He paused, and looked more keenly at the girl.

"What is it, Klara?" he asked; "you seem ill or upset."

She closed her eyes once or twice like someone just waking out of a dream, then she passed her hands over her forehead and over her hair. She felt completely dazed and stupid, as if she had received a stunning blow on the head, and while Andor talked she looked at him with staring eyes, not understanding a word that he said.

"Yes—yes, Andor," she said vaguely. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing much, my good Klara," he replied; "it was only about Béla . . ."

"Yes—about Béla," she stammered; "won't . . . won't you sit down?"

"Thank you, I will for a moment."

She moved forward in order to get him a chair, but she found that she could not stand. The

moment that she relinquished the prop of the wall, her knees gave way under her and she lurched forward against the table. She would have fallen had not Andor caught her and guided her to a chair, whereon she sank half-fainting, with eyes closed and cheeks and lips the colour of ashes.

Just for the moment the wild thought flew through his mind that she had been induced to drink by one of the men, but a closer look on her wan, pale face and into those dilated eyes of hers convinced him that the girl was in real and acute mental distress.

## Klara Appeals For Help.

He went up to the table and poured out a mug of wine, which he held to her lips. She drank eagerly, looking up at him the while with a strangely pathetic, eagerly appealing gaze.

When he had taken the mug from her and replaced it on the table, he drew a chair close to her and said as kindly as he could, for he did not feel very well-disposed toward the girl who was the cause of much unhappiness to Elsa:

"Now, Klara, you are going to tell me what is the matter with you."

But already she had recovered herself a little, and Lakatos Andor's somewhat dictatorial tone grated upon her sensitive ear.

"There is nothing the matter with me," she retorted, with a return of her habitual flippancy. "What should be the matter?"

"I don't know," he said dryly; "and, of course, if you tell me that it's a private affair of your own and none of my business, why I'll be quite satisfied, and not ask any more questions. But if it's anything to do with Béla . . ."

"No, of course not," she broke in impatiently. "What should Béla have to do with my affairs? Béla has been gone from here this hour past."

"And he is not coming back?" asked Andor searchingly.

"I trust not," she replied fervently, and the young man noticed that the staring, terror-filled look once more crept into her eyes.

"Very well, then," he said, rising, "that is all I wanted to know. I am sorry to have disturbed you. Good night, Klara."

"Good night," she murmured.

He turned to go, and already his hand was on the latch of the door when an involuntary cry, like a desperate appeal, escaped her lips.

"Andor!"

"What is it?" he said, speaking over his shoulder.

He didn't like the girl: she had been offensive and insolent to Elsa, the cause of Elsa's tears; but just now, when he turned back in answer to that piteous call from her, she looked so forlorn, so pathetic, so terrified that all the kindness and chivalry which are inherent in the true Magyar

peasant rose up in his heart to plead on her behalf. "You were quite right just now, Andor," she murmured. "I am in trouble—in grave, terrible trouble."

"Is there anything I can do to help you?" he asked. "No, no, don't get up," he added hurriedly, for she had tried to rise and obviously was still unable to stand, "just stay where you are, and I'll come and sit near you. Is there anything I can do to help you?"

"Yes!" she whispered under her breath.

"What is it?"

"I don't know what you'll think of me."

"Never mind what I think," he said, a little impatiently; "if there's anything I can do to help you in your trouble I'll do it, but, of course, I can do nothing unless you tell me all about it."

She was trying to make up her mind to tell him, but it was desperately difficult.

## Flirted With All Men.

She had always been so careful of her reputation—so careful that not a breath of real scandal should fall on her. She, of the downtrodden race, the Jewess whom even the meanest of the peasant girls thought it her right to despise, had been doubly careful not to give any loophole for gossip.

It was hard, therefore, to have to own to something that distinctly savoured of intrigue, and this to a man who she felt had no cause to be her friend. But the situation was desperate; there was that madman outside! God only knew of what he would be capable if he found that his jealous suspicions had some measure of foundation! And the young Count—ready to walk presently, without thought of coming danger, into the very clutches of that lunatic.

That, of course, was unthinkable. There had been murder in Leo's pale eyes when he fingered that awful-looking knife. The girl felt that such a risk could not be run; even the good opinion of the entire village became as nothing in her mind.

And, of course, there was the hope and chance that Andor would be chivalrous enough to hold his tongue. The young man's keen eyes had watched every phase of the conflict which was so distinctly reflected in the Jewess's mobile face. He waited patiently until he saw determination gradually asserting its sway over her hesitation. The girl interested him, and she was evidently in great trouble. Though he had no liking for her, he was anxious to know what had disturbed her so terribly, and genuinely intended to be of use to her. He had no doubt that the trouble had something to do with Leopold Hirsch. Everyone knew the latter's jealous disposition, and Andor had not been home half a day before he had heard plenty of gossip on the subject.

(To be continued.)



## A Splendid 1/- Toilet Cream

No matter what you pay for it, you can get nothing better for your skin and complexion than Icilma Cream. This is a big claim—but it's true. You wonder, then, how it can be sold for 1/- while so many other creams sell at from 5/- to 21/- for a similar quantity.

Let us explain: Most of the higher priced creams have small sales and it is because of these small sales that prices are so high. As everybody knows, the more articles you make at once the cheaper you can make them—a single set of our machines will make a thousand dozens of cream at a time, or a few potfuls. Obviously, the thousand dozens at one making cost less per pot than the few pots—and we sell millions of pots.

Icilma Cream has the largest sale of any British-made toilet cream in the world. We buy chemicals by tons—bottles by thousands of grosses—everything in enormous quantities—and get lower prices than those buying small quantities. For these reasons, and these

alone, Icilma Cream can be sold in 1/- pots, each pot containing sufficient for a whole month—it is made of the purest highly refined materials, in our model factory, by wonderful electrical machines.

But if Icilma Cream cost a guinea instead of a shilling, it could not be better. It is the only toilet cream in the world which contains Icilma Natural Water. The addition of this water makes it different from other creams—and better. It stimulates the skin and encourages the flow of natural oils, so that the skin is kept always soft and smooth and of good colour. Thousands of ladies who could well afford the more expensive preparations use Icilma Cream regularly.

# Icilma

## Cream

Guaranteed not to grow hair.

1/- per pot everywhere. Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

Use it daily and look your best.

# The Kaiser Again Tries The Old Bluff Of Frightfulness.

## DAILY SKETCH.

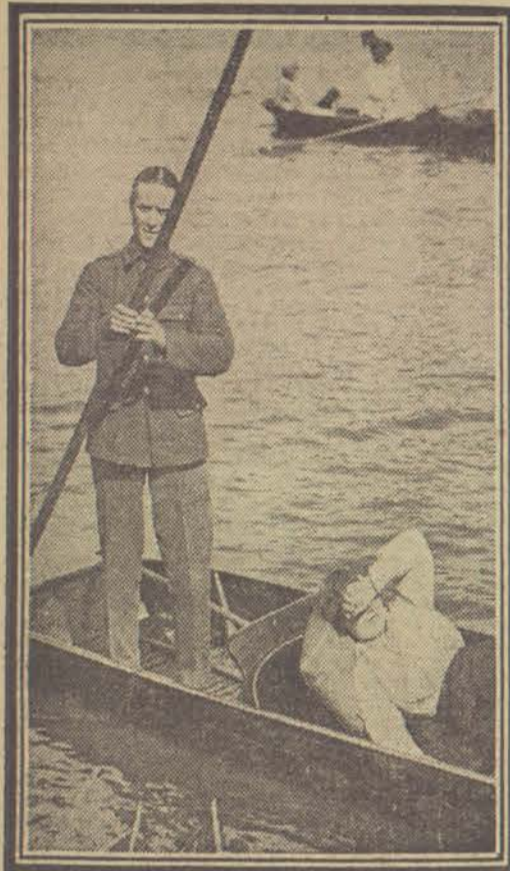
LONDON: Shoe Lane, E.C. MANCHESTER: Withy Grove.  
Telephones—8 Lines—Editorial and Publishing—Holborn 6512.

BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

**TO OFFICERS AND MEN.**

Send your snapshots to the Daily Sketch, the great picture paper which pays the best prices. £1,200 may be won this week by amateur and professional photographers. Send your plates or films now.

### THE RIVER "KNUT" NOW HAS TO TAKE SECOND PLACE TO THE MAN IN KHAKI.



The Lancer punter. The day of the river "knot" is over, at least for the present. In normal times a fine Whit Monday is his carnival. He is everywhere with his pretty shirt, his gaudy tie and coloured socks. Yesterday he was at a discount. The girls favoured khaki, and our soldier boys quite eclipsed the young man who studies dress before country. — (Daily Sketch Photographs.)

#### SHE SAVED HER PETS.



Miss Campbell, the daughter of the skipper of the *Glenholm*, succeeded in saving her parrot and canary when the vessel was sunk by a German submarine.

#### THE FIRST TERRITORIAL V.C.



Second Lieutenant Geoffrey H. Woolley is the first Territorial to win the Victoria Cross. He belongs to the Queen Victoria Rifles.—(Spalding.)

#### QUEEN AUGUSTINA.



Queen Augustina, King Manuel's wife, at the wedding of Sr. José de Queiroz and Sra. Matilde de Castro at Brompton Oratory yesterday.—(Daily Sketch Photograph.)