

LORD HALDANE'S STRAIGHT TIP: "CONSCRIPTION"!

DAILY SKETCH.

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LONDON, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915.

[Registered as a Newspaper.] ONE HALFPENNY.

HONOUR

INFAMY



The King's motto is: "Evil be to him who evil thinks."

Kultur's crest is surrounded by the words: "Woe unto them who oppose my crimes."

The King, as Sovereign of the Order of the Garter, has given directions that the name of the German Emperor, with others, should be struck off the Roll of the Knights of the Order. The Kaiser has proved by his deeds that he had no claim to be included in any Honourable Order, but he has made a name as the bearer of the banner of infamy.

THE GOVERNMENT AT LAST TACKLES THE ALIEN SCANDAL

40,000 ALIENS TO BE INTERNED OR SENT HOME.

All Adult Males Under 55 To Be Shut Up In Camps.

OLDER MEN REPATRIATED.

What About The Rich Germans In High Places?

All adult hostile male aliens (Germans, Austrians and Turks) to be interned if of military age (17 to 55).

All over military age to be repatriated, that is sent back to their own country.

Women and children to be repatriated in suitable cases.

Judicial Advisory Committee to consider applications for exemptions.

All the above provisions apply to non-naturalised aliens, of whom there are 40,000 at large.

Naturalised Germans are to be interned only in exceptional cases on the order of the Advisory Body.

The Government Scheme.

FOR OUR SAFETY AND THEIRS.

All Who Have Not Secured Exemption Will Be Interned.

Mr. Asquith, explaining his proposals, said persons of hostile origin in this country might be divided into two classes:—

1. Naturalised, and therefore British subjects.

2. Those who were not naturalised.

Of the first class 19,000 were already interned, and 40,000—24,000 men and 16,000 women—were still at large.

They proposed under existing circumstances to deal with all males of this class for their own safety and the security of the community.

All males of military age would be interned and all over military age would be repatriated.

NO NEW LAW WANTED.

This would not require further legislation.

They recognised that there would be cases that required exceptional treatment, and women and children in suitable cases would be repatriated.

There would, however, no doubt be many instances in which justice and humanity required that they should be allowed to remain.

It was proposed to set up a judicial body on the lines of Mr. Duke's Committee, before which applications for exemption from the general rule of internment would be considered.

As soon as the military and naval authorities had secured accommodation, all who had not secured exemption would be interned.

As regards naturalised aliens who were in law British subjects, numbering about 8,000, the presumption should be the other way.

Exceptional cases, established to the satisfaction of the Advisory Body, would be specially dealt with, and there must be power for internment in cases of proved necessity. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Bonar Law, leader of the Opposition, thought that no better plan could have been proposed.

GERMANS IN HIGH PLACES.

Mr. R. McNeill thought that all Germans should be excluded from high places. He thought the excellent and patriotic example of Prince Louis of Battenberg should be followed by others.

Sir R. Cooper urged that if they wanted to be safe in the case of a Zeppelin raid they must deal with the naturalised aliens who were not interned.

The Prime Minister stated that the case of the naturalised aliens was met under their scheme.

In such cases there was prima facie evidence of loyalty, but in the exceptional circumstances where there was a suspicion against a man it was right that the judicial body should have the same power of internment as in the case of the unnaturalised alien.

WOMEN AND SPY PERIL.

Lord Charles Beresford On German Privy Councillors.

The Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House was crowded with ladies yesterday, when a remarkable and determined protest was made by the women of Great Britain and Ireland against the continued presence in the community of the alien enemy.

Lord Charles Beresford declared that we were fighting the most ferocious and the most barbarous enemies that there had ever been on God's earth.

"A Voice: 'Why does Haldane occupy his position?' The remark was greeted with loud cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs.

DISHONOUR TO BRITAIN.

What is going on over the country is not the action of a sane, sober people. The people have had great provocation, but I deplore the outbursts of vindictiveness, which are a dishonour to the name of this country.—MR. ASQUITH.

Lord Charles: A gentleman asks me a most pertinent question, and it is one I should very much like to be able to answer. (Hear, hear.)

"By far the most dangerous enemies we have in our midst," he went on, "are the rich, independent naturalised Germans of high social positions. I want these to declare which side they are on. (Hear, hear.)"

WHY DON'T THEY RETIRE?

"I want to know what the German Privy Councillors are doing, who have not the good taste to do what Prince Louis of Battenberg has done and throw up their positions. With the help of the Government, I hope to Heaven we will lock them up as Germans." (Cheers.)

Lord Charles went on: "I am going to ask you, Are you going to stand this any longer? (Cries of 'No' and cheers.)"

"Don't underrate the Zeppelins and their carrying power; with a fair wind and other advantages the Zeppelins will come to London, and my idea is that they will come."

Thousands of City men held a mass meeting in the rain on Tower Hill yesterday to urge the Government to take steps to intern all alien enemies in the country, and a resolution on these lines was carried with great enthusiasm.

LOOTING IN THE EAST END.

Public Anger Begins To Die Down; Fewer Riots In London.

Rioting in the East End of London yesterday was of a minor character, but a number of houses were wrecked near Custom House station in the dock district, women, as was the case previously, figuring prominently in the scenes.

The rioters began a running attack upon hair-dressing, jewellery, and eating establishments.

They looted the premises from bottom to top and a considerable quantity of watches, clocks and rings were taken.

Following the men were large numbers of women with aprons made specially to carry away the loot. Boys also used wheelbarrows, in spite of the police.

A big drapery shop, the property of an Englishman, was attacked and wrecked. Blouses and clothing were taken by the crowd.

It was quite common to see women and girls carrying sides of bacon, jam, tea, sugar and other provisions through the streets.

The mob and the police came into collision at Custom House during the sacking of a grocer's shop, and several constables were injured in making arrests. One received a nasty wound in the shoulder from a hook.

A few bakers' and hairdressers' shops at Herne Hill and Loughborough Junction were attacked and the windows smashed.

Traffic in King's road, Chelsea, was held up by attacks on bakers' shops. Among the persons arrested was a girl of 15.

During Wednesday night and yesterday morning anti-German riots in Johannesburg caused £250,000 damage. Reuter says 51 buildings were wholly or partly wrecked.

HOW WILL WOMEN LIVE IN THE LEAN YEARS?

Occupations Which Will Be Gone When Bad Trade Comes.

SOME STRIKING PROPOSALS.

The Chancellor has warned us that there are lean years ahead, and that the nation must return at once to the old simple system of living.

What will be the position of women during those lean years? Marriage cannot be held out as a solution of the problem. There are not enough men to go round. It is much more important to provide women with a livelihood.

There are thousands of women who are working for the Government in munition factories; there are thousands of women engaged in occupations which may be gone when a period of bad trade sets in after the war.

Mr. W. L. George, who is a notable exponent of women's problems, will discuss this question in a striking article to be given in the next issue of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald*. He will make a series of suggestions as to the methods by which the problem ought to be tackled, and the steps which ought to be taken by the Government without delay.

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome will continue his remarkable series of articles in the *Sunday Herald*, and his subject for next Sunday will be "England's Two Voices." There are two policies, or rather two attitudes, taken up by British people at the present time. A choice will have to be made, and Mr. Jerome will discuss the two courses in his powerful article on Sunday.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan will also contribute to the *Sunday Herald*, and his article, "The Man Who Hangs Back," will have double force after the events of the past few days.

An intimate character sketch of Mr. Bonar Law will be another feature of the *Herald*.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst and many other well-known people will write for the *Sunday Herald*. There will be a number of special features which will be of great attraction to women, and a wonderful array of exclusive war pictures.

VICTIMS OF WAR.



Brigadier-General Riddell, commanding the Northumberland Fusiliers, has died in battle. (Bacon.)

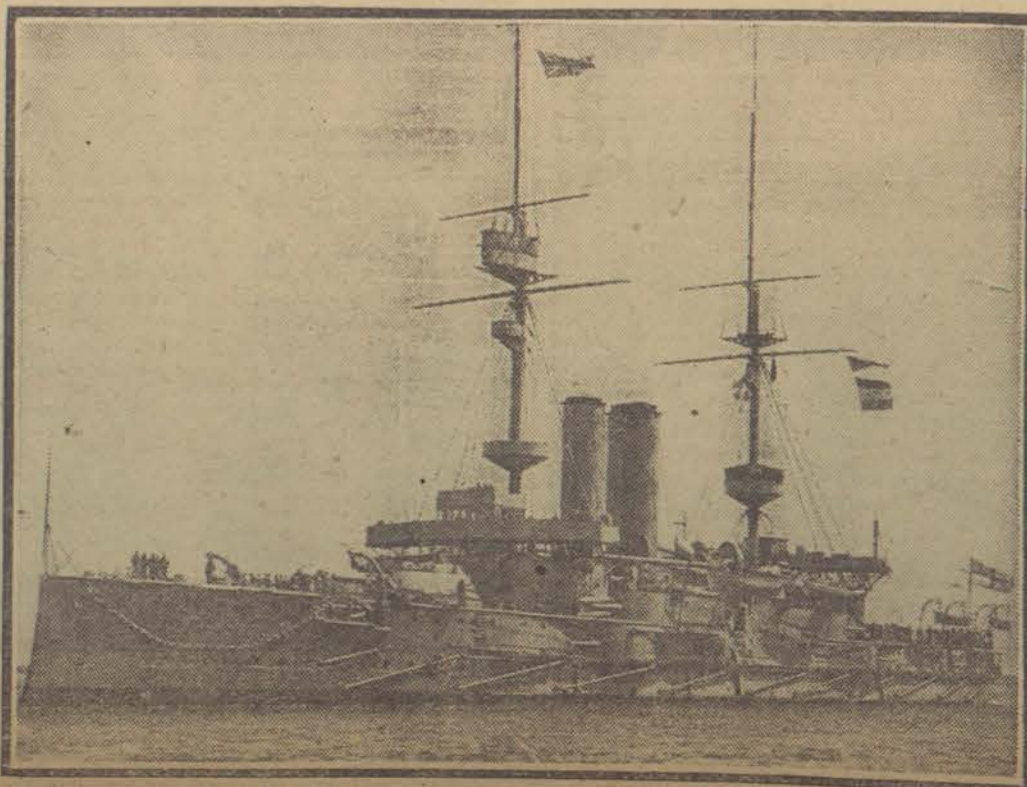


Second-Lieutenant E. H. C. Le Marchant, commanding the Hampshire Regiment, has been wounded. (Lafayette.)

WHERE THE ALIENS WILL GO.

Preparations are being made at Knockaloe Detention Camp, Isle of Man, for the accommodation of an additional large number of alien prisoners.

Work is now proceeding in the erection of wooden huts to accommodate 5,000 more prisoners. Still larger numbers are expected to follow. The number of aliens at present in the camp is 5,000.



The Goliath, which has been sunk in the Dardanelles, was an old battleship.—(Abrahams.)

PRETTY ROMANCE OF THE GREAT TRAGEDY.

Couple Who Met In The Lusitania Married Yesterday.

BRIDEGROOM LOST £2,000.

Fought The Sea For His Bride: They Now Start Life Together.

Saturday, April 29.—Young engineer and milliner, formerly unacquainted, become friends while on board the Lusitania as she is about to leave New York Harbour.

Thursday, May 6.—They have formed a strong attachment for each other during the voyage and a betrothal takes place. They decide that the marriage shall be performed as soon as possible after they land on the shores of England, their homeland.

Friday, May 7.—Liner sunk by a German torpedo. Betrothed couple among the survivors, the girl being saved by her lover, who had expressed his determination to give his life in an attempt to save her if disaster overtook the vessel.

Thursday, May 13 (yesterday).—The young couple married quietly at a registry office in Manchester.

ENGINEER AND MILLINER

Left The Registry Office Yesterday As Man And Wife.

The above are the brief outlines of a delightful romance that has arisen out of the Great Tragedy.

For at All Saints' Registry Office, Manchester, was yesterday witnessed by half a dozen persons, including the *Daily Sketch*, a chapter of a most remarkable romance connected with the sinking of the Lusitania.

The two chief persons concerned, Mr. John Welsh, engineer, and Miss Gerta Neilson, milliner, told the *Daily Sketch* that they were unacquainted when the Lusitania was starting, but fell in love while on board the ship and decided to get married when she arrived in port.

They told their story to me (writes our representative) at Mr. Welsh's home, 31, Carlton-terrace, Gorton, Manchester, where Miss Neilson, who is a prepossessing young lady, was busy plying her needle in order to put the finishing touches to the attractive navy-blue costume which she wore at the wedding yesterday.

Smiling, she said that although she and her fiancé were about to embark upon married life, practically as a penniless couple, for they had lost all their possessions, the result of many years' savings, she was quite confident regarding the future.

Miss Neilson showed me the lifebelt her lover fastened round her during their last moments on the Lusitania. "Quite damp still, you see," she remarked as she tugged away at one or two knots which still remained in the cords of the belt.

As a soldier Mr. Welsh served through the South African War, and was present at Spion Kop and also in the relief of Ladysmith. After a stay in India he went "out West" in order to try and "make good" as an engineer.

Dame Fortune was kind to him. From California, where he worked as a mechanic, he went to the Marconi wireless station at Kahuku, in Honolulu, and eventually amassed £2,000.

ALL HE HAS LEFT.

His wealth, however, with that of hundreds of others, lies at the bottom of the ocean. The only articles he had retained were a battered watch and a rusted knife.

Probably, however, someone, after reading this story, may be prompted to give them a good lift up in their efforts to build up a home.

"When I went aboard I noticed Miss Neilson, who, like myself was without friends, watching the huge crowd on the landing stage. And later, as the result of a casual observation, we became friends."

Then came The Day. After lunch Miss Neilson and he went to their favourite corner in the general sitting-room.

"A few words about the submarine danger had just passed from my lips when a terrible crash shook the liner from stem to stern on the starboard side right near where we were sitting in the forward part of the ship," he said.

"I turned to Miss Neilson and exclaimed: 'That which I have expected has come. We have been struck. Now I will show you that I am sincere and as good as my word. Come quickly.'

"After a struggle I got two life-belts, and placed one round her." He then pushed her into a boat, which was almost over the water.

"From my position on the deck I saw Miss Neilson fall from the overturned boat. 'Jack! Jack!' she cried, as she gazed upwards, for there had been some mishap, and the occupants of the boat were all hurled into the sea.

"I dived and caught her. After about half an hour—Miss Neilson still clinging to my neck—we were fortunate enough to reach the side of a life-boat and managed to get a hold on the little looped life lines which ran round the side."

Later on both got in the boat. After about two hours they were taken aboard a fishing smack, and then a tugboat arrived and they were transferred and taken into Queenstown.

KING GEORGE SHOWS HIS CONTEMPT FOR THE KAISER.

FRENCH OVERWHELM GERMAN RESISTANCE.

Carency Captured In Course Of Brilliant Advance.

STUBBORN BRITISH STAND.

Ground Held Tenaciously In Face Of Furious Bombardment.

From Sir John French.

Thursday Night.

1. The fighting east of Ypres still continues.

The Germans to-day have again subjected our line north of the Menin road to a violent artillery bombardment, which in places destroyed some of our trenches, causing temporary readjustments in the line.

The line, however, has since been completely re-established.

2. On the remainder of the front there is nothing to report.

A THOUSAND PRISONERS.

Germans Thrown Back To The Edge Of Another Village.

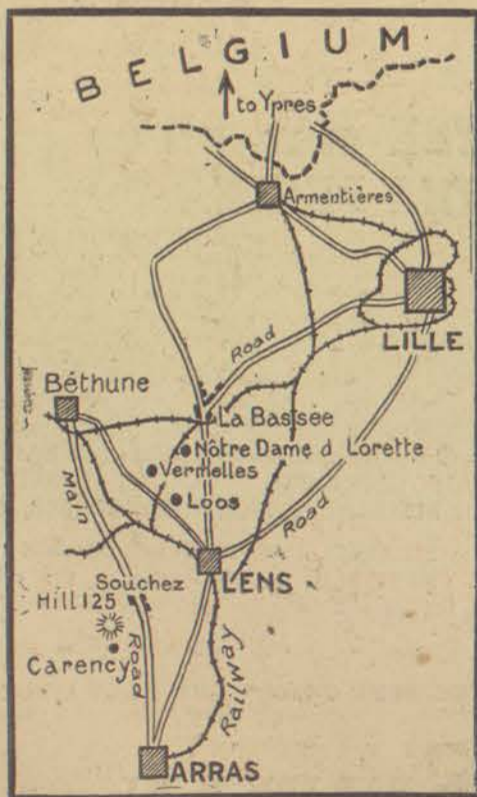
French Official News.

PARIS, Thursday Afternoon.

North of Arras we won some brilliant successes last night.

At Notre Dame de Lorette, being masters of the fort and of the chapel, we sustained in the vast quadrilateral of trenches and works situated south of the chapel a very violent counter-attack.

An obstinate struggle, which lasted throughout the night, developed at this point. When



morning came we found we had remained entirely masters of the quadrilateral, having inflicted extremely heavy losses on the enemy.

During the night we also carried by assault the entire village of Carency and the wood north of that village (Hill 125).

SUCCESS AT DAWN.

The garrison holding the village and the wood comprised a battalion of the 109th Regiment of Infantry, a battalion of the 136th Regiment, a battalion of Bavarian Chasseurs, and six companies of Pioneers, each 300 strong. Each of these units had made of Carency and of the wood (Hill 125) a formidable redoubt.

Although greatly diminished by their losses of the preceding days in killed, wounded and prisoners, the Germans throughout the night offered a desperate resistance to our attack in that labyrinth of blockhouses and trenches.

This resistance was broken, and at dawn we were completely masters of the position.

Our troops killed hundreds of Germans with the bayonet and made 1,050 prisoners, including 30 officers, of whom one was a colonel and another a commander of the battalion of Chasseurs.

On the outskirts of Souchez our positions were violently attacked by the enemy, but we remained masters of them.

At Neuville our attacks on the village and to the north of the village made appreciable progress.

To the north of Neuville we won some hundreds of yards of ground and seized the road known as the Chemin des Narières, which runs from Neuville to Givenchy.

In the village itself, of which we were only occupying the southern part yesterday morning, while the enemy held the centre and the north, our attack towards the close of the afternoon carried house by house the entire centre of the locality.

The Germans were thrown back to the northern edge of the village, which we outflank.

Our troops showed admirable ardour and tenacity.

GERMANS ADMIT DEFEAT!

"A Number Of Our Brave Men And Much Material Have Been Lost."

German Official News.

BERLIN, Thursday.

In the afternoon strong French attacks against our front Ablain-Neuville were repulsed with very heavy losses to the enemy.

The village of Carency and the western part of Ablain, which are for the greater part included in the territory held by the French as the result of the occupation of our foremost trenches between Neuville and Carency were, however, evacuated last night.

Unfortunately also on this occasion a number of our brave men and much material have again been lost.

H.M.S. GOLIATH SUNK IN THE DARDANELLES.

Over 500 Lives Lost In Torpedo Attack; 180 Saved.

It was announced by Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons yesterday that H.M.S. Goliath had been torpedoed in the Dardanelles.

Twenty officers and 160 men were saved.

Over 500 lives were lost.

E14 submarine reported that she had sunk two Turkish gunboats and a large transport.

The Goliath was torpedoed on Wednesday night, said Mr. Churchill, in a torpedo attack by destroyers.

She was penetrating the flank of the French inside the straits.

The E14 had penetrated the Sea of Marmora (that is, on the far side of the Dardanelles) some time ago.

The announcement of the sinking of the Turkish gunboats and transport was received with cheers.

OLD BATTLESHIP OF 12,000 TONS.

The Goliath was a battleship launched in March, 1898, and completed in 1900.

She was built at Chatham, and was the second of a new class, of which the Canopus was the first.

Her displacement was 12,950 tons, and she was therefore one of the smallest of the battleships on active service.

The Goliath's complement all told was 750 men, which is about 250 less than those engaged in an up-to-date battleship.

Her main armament consisted of four 12-in. guns, mounted fore and aft in barbets. As secondary armament she had twelve 6-in. wire guns, half of which were fired on each broadside, making a total broadside of four 12-in. and six 6-in. guns.

She cost £866,000 to build. The Goliath was commissioned at Sheerness in April, 1909.

DISILLUSIONED TURKS.

Moslems In Constantinople Threaten To Rise In Insurrection.

ATHENS, Thursday.

A special courier from Constantinople states that an insurrection on the part of the Mussulman population is threatened as a result of the influx of some 15,000 wounded Turks, whose terrifying accounts of the naval bombardment of the Dardanelles and the land fighting on the Gallipoli peninsula entirely discredit and nullify the official statements of Turkish victories.

The Mussulmans, especially women, are parading the streets loudly cursing those responsible for the war.

The Sultan constantly threatens to abdicate in favour of Prince Izzeddine.

Aeroplanes flying over the city increase the terror of the people, whose threats have decided the Young Turks to continue their resistance to the end.—Exchange Special.

POUNDRING THE TURKISH FORTS.

ATHENS, Thursday.

I learn from Mitylene that the Turkish fortresses of Kilid Bahr and Nagara (in the Dardanelles), which command the Narrows, were subjected all day yesterday and the day before to a continuous high angle bombardment by the Allied Fleet.

Heavy fighting continues along the two main fronts, and the Allies are making steady progress against the main Turkish positions.—Central News.

THE KAISER DEGRADED BY THE KING.

German Rulers Deprived Of The Order Of The Garter.

LEADING HUNS HUMILIATED.

The College of Arms issued the following official announcement last evening:—

The King, as Sovereign of the Order of the Garter, has given directions that the following names should be forthwith struck off the roll of Knights of the Order:—

The Emperor of Austria.

The German Emperor.

The King of Württemberg.

The German Crown Prince.

The Grand Duke of Hesse and the Rhine.

Prince Henry of Prussia.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

The Duke of Cumberland.

The Kaiser and Prince Henry of Prussia are grandsons of Queen Victoria and first cousins of the King.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, son of the late Duke of Albany, is a grandson of Queen Victoria and first cousin of the King.

The Grand Duke of Hesse, son of the late Princess Alice, is also a grandson of Queen Victoria and first cousin of the King.

The German Crown Prince is, of course, also a cousin of King George, and the Duke of Cumberland, whose grandfather was a cousin of Queen Victoria, can also claim relationship with our Royal Family.

ANOTHER COLONY CAPTURED.

Botha Plants British Flag Over Capital Of German S.W. Africa.

CAPE TOWN, Thursday.

It is officially announced that General Botha entered Windhoek (capital of German South-West Africa) at noon yesterday. There was no resistance. The Union Jack was hoisted at the Rathaus (House of Parliament).

Approximately 3,000 Europeans and 12,000 natives were found in the town. Considerable quantities of railway rolling-stock were captured. Upon the hoisting of the Union Jack a proclamation was read declaring martial law to be in force throughout the territory conquered and occupied by the Union forces.

After reading the proclamation, General Botha addressed the troops under General Myburgh, thanking them for their pluck and self-sacrifice shown in trying and exhausting circumstances, which had made possible the occupation of the German capital.

The result of these exertions was of the utmost importance to the Empire and the Union, as it meant practically the complete possession of German South-West Africa.

General Botha reserves to himself the right to exact reprisals for the poisoning of wells by the Germans.—Reuter.

Sir Starr Jameson ("Dr. Jim") told Reuter's representative that General Botha's magnificent feat would prove an important step towards the great ideal before South Africa.

SOLD PROGRAMMES AT THE ALBERT HALL.

Miss Milson Rees was

one of the many charming young women who sold programmes at Clara Butt's concert for the Red Cross Society at the Albert Hall last evening. She is a daughter of Mr. Milson Rees, the well-known specialist. Among his other appointments is that of laryngologist to the King's Household. —(Kate Pragnell.)



TWO MORE TRAWLERS LOST.

Two more Grimsby trawlers, the Cancer and the Minotaur, representing 13 lives, have been officially given up as lost.

The Cancer left Grimsby on April 13 and the Minotaur on March 13, and neither vessel has been seen or heard of since. The presumption is that they have been sunk with their crews by striking floating mines.

The remains of Mr. Charles Frohman were conveyed to Holyhead last night by the Dublin mail boat, en route for New York.

CONSCRIPTION COMING.

Haldane Says We May Have To Reconsider Our Position.

TREMENDOUS NECESSITIES.

Lord Haldane, in the House of Lords last night, gave an important hint that the Government are considering the necessity of conscription.

Lord Haldane said:—

"We are fighting in perhaps the most tremendous war of history; we are fighting for our lives.

Even though we may think that under ordinary conditions in time of peace the voluntary system is a system from which it would be most difficult to depart, yet we may find that we have to reconsider the situation in the light of tremendous necessities with which the nation is confronted.

Lord Lansdowne said they had heard with great satisfaction the momentous announcement made by the Lord Chancellor of the fact that he and his colleagues were prepared to reconsider the whole situation with regard to recruiting, in view of the tremendous necessities which confronted us.

Many of them had thought for a long time that an announcement of that kind ought to be made, and they hoped it might be taken as an indication that this very grave problem was engaging the attention of the Government.

Lord Haldane's intimation has created a sensation in political circles. It may be recalled that it was since Easter that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on behalf of the Prime Minister, stated in emphatic terms that there was nothing in the situation, as it then was, to lead the Government to contemplate compulsory service.

THE KAISER KICKS HIS ALLIES.

Insults Austria In The Presence Of Two Archdukes.

Adversity has not taught the Kaiser tact. German officers captured by the Russians (says Reuter) describe how the Kaiser visited the Dunajetz front after a council of war at Cracow, at which Field Marshal von Hindenburg and the two Austrian Archdukes were present.

The object of the visit was to encourage the newly-arrived German reservists.

Notwithstanding the presence of the Austrian officers the Kaiser declared that Germany was fighting her three powerful enemies practically single-handed.

Her allies, Austria and Turkey, he said, had not fulfilled his expectations. The whole burden of the war was on the shoulders of the German army.

Therefore German officers ought to take over the command of the remnants of the Austrian army.

Under such conditions alone would victories be achievable.

MISSING FROM HIS REGIMENT.

This is a photograph of Rifleman W. Green, of the Queen's Westminster Rifles, and he is missing from the camp at Richmond Park. It is believed that he is suffering from loss of memory.

Green is one of the old battalions, and was well known in the regiment. After completing his term of service he left, but a few days ago he rejoined, and was sent to Richmond Park, where the "Queens" are in training. On the 9th he was missing.

If any of our readers see Green they are asked to inform the police.



WHY MAURETANIA WILL NOT SAIL.

The Cunard Company announced last night that the only sailing cancelled is the Mauretania, the reason being that there is not sufficient demand for passenger accommodation to warrant running the great steamer.

STOP LAUGHING AT SUBMARINES.

"The Lusitania teaches us the salutary lesson that the German offensive is not broken on the seas," writes Mr. Austin Harrison in this week's *Sunday Chronicle*.

"The Lusitania shows us clearly what is the prospective sea aim of German policy, and if we are wise we will stop treating it as a joke and look ahead.

"Even if Italy comes in, the German submarines will still haunt the seas. And they are our particular affair. To go on laughing at them while neglecting to take wise precautions would be an act of military and political stupidity."

Major Giles E. Carveth, of the 6th (Glamorgan) Batt. Welsh Regiment, is dismissed from his Majesty's service by sentence of a general court-martial.—Last night's *London Gazette*.

THREE HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF GERMAN BARBARITY.

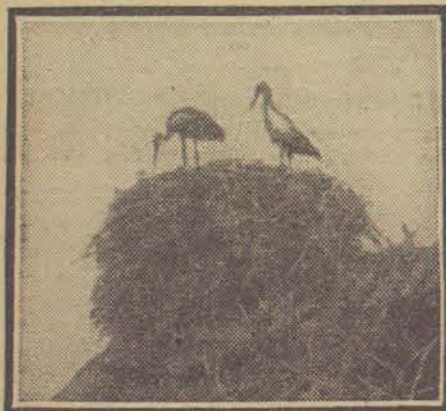


The war has dealt hardly with these Scottish Canadian soldiers, who are seen saying farewell to the Treasurer of Musselburgh, their native town. Reading from the left, Private George Orr, Winnipeg Rifles, has been "gassed" and owes his life to a silk handkerchief given him by a girl cousin; Private D. Wilson, Winnipeg Rifles, killed; Mr. Wm. Simpson (treasurer), Private E. Orr, Canadian A.M.C., still fighting; Private J. Colville and his brother, Archie, both "gassed."

THE STORKS DO NOT HEED THE WAR.



The war that is raging in the Bukowina has not disturbed the storks' domestic affairs. This pair is busy bringing up a family on the roof of the thatched cottage.



A nearer view of the nest.

HIS LONG JOURNEY.



Angus Mackay, an Edinburgh man, has travelled 13,000 miles to join the colours. He started his journey in Chile.

RIGHT AT THE FRONT.



The barber, Sergt. Sexton, Rifle Brigade, was seriously wounded just after this was taken.

HER LITTLE DAUGHTER.



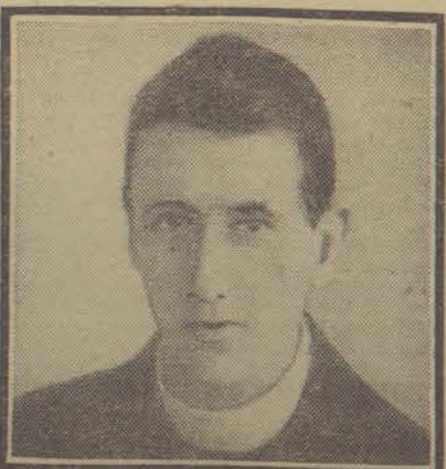
The wife and baby daughter of the Hon. Alexander Shaw, who has been elected Liberal candidate for Kilmarnock Burghs in succession to the late Lieut. Gladstone. —(Sarony.)

A YOUNG ARTIST.



Only 16, Miss Theresa Sylvester Stannard, of Flitwick, Beds, has two water-colours "on the line" at the Academy. Queen Alexandra recently purchased one of her works. —(Speright.)

A CURATE IN THE RANKS.



The Rev. T. C. Laxton, curate of St. Barnabas, Sutton, is serving as a sergeant in the 3rd Scots Guards.

PROHIBITING GERMAN IMPORTS.

By L. G. CHIOZZA
MONEY, M.P.

THE LESSON OF THE LUSITANIA.

By AUSTIN
HARRISON.

WHAT TO DO WITH ALIEN ENEMIES.

By the SPECIAL
COMMISSIONER.

THE SPRING OFFENSIVE.

By A. H. POLLEN,
the well-known War
Expert.

MY VIEW OF THINGS.

By ALEX M.
THOMPSON
("Dangle").

THE MAN ON THE FENCE.

By IGNATIUS
PHAYRE.

Each week there are Special Articles on THEATRE, CAL, GARDENING, CYCLING, POULTRY, and DOMESTIC TOPICS, PARIS LETTER, etc.

The FINANCIAL ARTICLE and ADVICE by J. CRANFIELD HICKS is one of the chief features of a full commercial service of news.

BE SURE TO GET THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE

SUNDAY CHRONICLE

The Best of All the Sunday Papers.

The SUNDAY CHRONICLE gives the latest and most complete War News of the week-end.

1D. ALL NEWSAGENTS. 1D.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

THE Government took two steps yesterday which ought to have been taken on the first day of the war. They announced a measure for putting alien enemies under control, and they declared their conversion to the principle of universal service.

IF these announcements are anything more than a series of words, Great Britain is for the first time within measure of winning the war. The bald facts about this colossal struggle are so obvious that it is impossible for anybody but a politician to overlook them. The old wars were won by professional armies. Modern wars are won by nations in arms. All armies are brave. Our own, we know, is one of the bravest in the field. But ultimately it is numbers, and numbers only, which count.

GERMANY had an immense reservoir of men last August. It is not yet exhausted. Whether the Russians are temporarily beaten or not, Germany will be able for some months to send new hordes against the Allies. If the Russian set-back should be all that the German war news claims, we may expect very soon to see a new peril approaching. Germany will concentrate practically all her strength in the West, as she planned at the outset.

YET there is a limit even to the German numbers. Ultimately the reservoir will run dry. France will inevitably reach the same position in a longer or shorter time. Two Powers alone, Russia and Great Britain, have supplies of men which the longest campaign cannot exhaust. Great Britain is the only one which has taken no steps to see that this immense reserve of strength is utilised.

THE measures against aliens fade into relative insignificance beside the determination of the Government at last to use every man in some capacity. But they are a welcome evidence that the Government is beginning to understand the spirit of the country, as they are an elementary precaution in a time of national peril.

THE weak point of the Government plan for aliens is the Advisory Committee. This Government is fond of Committees. What is wanted is a Court. This Court must be strong, impartial, and free from any tinge of semi-British pigment. We have plenty of British-born judges enjoying the full confidence of the public. Let the Government choose, or ask the Bar to nominate, two such upright men, capable of putting "political considerations" on one side, and of judging every claim for "exemption" on its merits. Let this Court conduct its proceedings in public. Justice will then be done to the alien—and to the British nation.

IT is equally certain that the proposals must be strengthened when they deal with the "naturalised" alien. These gentlemen also have the right to British justice. Some of them have clearly earned the right to be regarded as honest citizens by sending their sons to fight for us. Others are as clearly the objects of suspicion. Let them be given the right to clear themselves—but in public, not before a hushed-up Committee. The highest-placed ones are often the most dangerous. No social position, no private friendship, must save them from an inquisition into their right to mix freely with born Englishmen.

THE King has again set the right example by casting out the German Emperors, Kings, Dukes and Princelings from the Order of the Garter. This is a measure which could have been better done in August of 1914 than in May of 1915. If it is an evidence that henceforth there will be no respect of persons in our dealings with the pirate brood it will be accepted, like the rest of the new Government schemes, with good humour and an increased concentration upon the common purpose. But the Cabinet has had its warning. The people has not been stirred by a passing fashion. It will look to see Mr. Asquith's words made good.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

Echoes of Town and Round About

Rupprecht Of—Wales!

WHAT HAS BECOME of the Legitimists?—that faithful little band who used to lay wreaths at the foot of Charles the First's statue and pray for the restoration of the Stuart line to the Throne? The war must have strained their quixotic loyalty to breaking point, since the de jure Prince of Wales of the Legitimists (who regard all our sovereigns after James II. as usurpers) is none other than the notorious Rupprecht of Bavaria! His mother, the Princess Louis of Bavaria, is, of course, the "White Rose Queen," Mary III. of England and II. of Scotland.

A Queen's Memories.



QUEEN AMELIE OF PORTUGAL, I see, was speaking on Wednesday at an East End mothers' charitable institution. The amount of good she has crowded into her sad life is wonderful. I have just been reading her "Memories," written by Lucien Corprecht and published by Eveleigh Nash. This picture is the frontispiece of the volume. Always she has been doing good deeds. Even when her husband and eldest son were assassinated she had a thought for her hospitals, and dispensaries, and bacteriological institutes, and societies for the relief of tuberculosis.

Saved Fisherman's Life.

DID YOU ever hear how Queen Amelie plunged into the sea and saved a fisherman's life? A fisherman, up to his chest in the water, was trying to beach his boat. Suddenly the rope snapped, the man fell into the sea, and, no doubt hurt, did not rise again. The Queen did not hesitate for an instant, rushed forward, and, dressed as she was, got out of her depth, swam, reached the drowning man, seized hold of him, and brought him to land. Going home, dripping with water, in answer to the exclamations of the King, she said, simply, "I am very grateful to Heaven which inspired me to go out." A Queen, indeed.

In Command At 20.

YOUNG BERNARD ECHESTEIN, I hear, has had a remarkable experience. He left Eton last summer and joined the East Surrey Regiment at the beginning of the war. Some months ago he went to the front and went through the fierce fighting at Ypres. At the beginning of the battle the captain of his company, Captain Jollie, was killed, so 2nd Lieut. Eckstein was in command of his company for ten days. A great chance for a boy of twenty! Although hit several times he was not badly wounded.

Work For The "Specials."

I SPENT some of Wednesday evening fighting for the Germans. This sounds bad, but it was in my special constabularian capacity. It was not a very easy matter to protect terrified Huns from the English rioters, and the English rioters from themselves. But all the "specials" were only too delighted to be up and doing at last, to have some definite job set them, with every prospect of excitement. It was miles better than watching water-works on winter nights.

Women Take The Lead.

AS A MATTER OF FACT, in the particular district where I was on duty the crowd was fairly good-humoured. There were a few "ugly rushes" (time-honoured phrase), and more than one burly rioter "ran amok" (another one). But the crowd seemed to be out for loot rather than for bloodshed, and when one unfortunate Hun was getting bashed about a bit several unofficial Englishmen came to the rescue. In nearly every case the women took the lead. They did so in the French Revolution. Thus does history repeat itself.

New Use For Potatoes.

SOME PEOPLE welcomed the riots. A potato merchant told me that he hadn't had such a day for years. His whole stock was sold out in ten minutes. If you want to smash a Hun window a potato is an ideal missile. But I suppose I am the last person in the world who should be telling you this.

Tom Titt Held Up.

AS YOU SEE, there is no Tom Titt drawing on this page to-day. The reason is, so T. T. informed me himself, that Great Titchfield-street, where he lives (of course it should be called Tom Titchfield-street) was the scene of very serious rioting, so serious, in fact, that he was unable to move out of his house.

Kitchener And The Caricature.

TOM TITT is very proud of himself just now. He has a vast admiration for Lord Kitchener, and therefore caricatured him. The great man not only accepted the drawing, but sent back a reply expressing his admiration and thanks.

Prisoners Of War.

MR. IAN HARTLAND, who is a friend of Prince Alexander of Battenberg, is imprisoned "somewhere in Germany," and in one of the rare letters he has managed to get through he says he now "lives in the same box" with Lord —'s brother and another Englishman, who has a house in Portman-square! When first arrested at Munich, where he was spending a few days last summer, he was rather harshly treated and ultimately made to live with Russian peasant prisoners, alongside whom he had to sleep on straw. The present "box" accommodation is therefore a great improvement.

Hard Luck!

THE HARDSHIPS of our Government officials! A friend who enjoys a rather "cushy" job in a certain Department was lamenting to me that the Powers that Be had transferred him to the new emergency building in St. James's Park. "It's all right in its way," he said, "but compared with my late quarters it's a concentration camp!" When I tell you that his "late quarters" consisted of a nicely furnished suite of rooms in a big hotel you will understand his disappointment!

Harry Lauder At The Academy.

NOT MANY people know that Harry Lauder is a keen art critic. It is perfectly true, however. He is extraordinarily fond of pictures, and is quite a good judge of them, too. I saw him at the Academy yesterday morning, where he passed almost unrecognised among a crowd of people who had sought refuge from the pouring rain in the stately galleries of Burlington House. He was not garbed as he is represented in the accompanying drawing, which may account for the fact that so few people were aware that the famous comedian was in their midst. But he was very much there, all the same.

Among The Scottish Pictures.

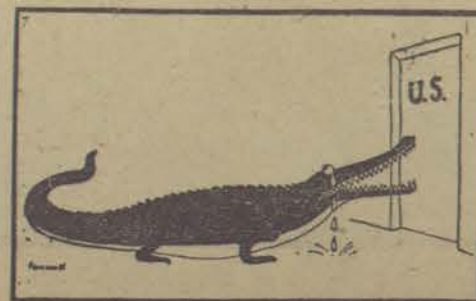
NOT UNNATURALLY, Lauder devoted a good deal of his attention to the works of Scotch artists. Mr. J. Farquharson, R.A., is represented this year by six examples, mainly pastoral subjects and landscapes. Lauder spent some time before his "An Egyptian Market," and "A Moonlight Night" also came in for his close attention. Mr. J. F. Slater is exhibiting three of his "expressions"—"An Expression of Night," "An Expression of Morning" and "An Expression of the Glen." "Slater is a very fine artist," said Lauder. "I have some of his works at home."

What He Admired.

"I'M VERY glad to see a portrait of Mr. Reid Dick," added he of the crooked stick. "I have always admired him as a sculptor, and some of his bronzes figure in my collection, too." Mr. Reid Dick appears this year not only as a subject, but as an artist, for a bronze model of a figure for a tomb, entitled "Silence," and, as something a bit more cheery, a bronze group, "Joy of Life," are both on view. Yes, Harry is certainly something of a connoisseur, and faithful to his native Scotland into the bargain.

Mr. D. A. Thomas's £1,000 Box.

PERHAPS THE most substantial gift in connection with last night's great concert at the Albert Hall in aid of the Red Cross Funds was that of Mr. D. A. Thomas, the Welsh coal magnate. He gave one thousand guineas for the Prince of Wales's Box—something of a record, I should imagine, in this particular line. Mr. Thomas was saved from the Lusitania. Perhaps this munificent gift was partly a thank-offering.



The German Government desires to express its deepest sympathy at the loss of American lives on board the Lusitania.—German Foreign Office.

Sarcasm.

THE WAR has drawn many not exactly complimentary remarks from wife to husband, sister to brother, regarding their remaining in mufti. The following will take some beating:—A couple have a young hopeful, a keen boy scout. The other morning as the youthful warrior appeared in all his war paint at the breakfast table the wife turned to the husband and said: "Oh, well, it's something to feel that there is someone about the house in uniform!"

Judge Tobin.



MR. TOBIN, K.C., who has just been appointed County Court Judge of Hereford, ought to do well in that capacity. I remember him taking silk, and for a time looked as if he was going to achieve success, but he was overshadowed, and his defence of Crippen did not add to his laurels. All the same, he was well briefed on the Northern Circuit. He is a handsome man, with a nice voice and a charming manner. The last time I saw him was in a bus in the Strand a few weeks ago. His hair had got very white. He is, of course, a close friend of F.E.

Go And Look.

CROSSING THE Horse Guards Parade yesterday I noticed a very curious thing. From a certain position over against the garden wall of Downing-street the figure of Nelson appears to stand directly on the top of the centre domed tower of the Admiralty. The figure, of course, is really that on the Column in Trafalgar Square. An appropriate illusion.

The New Word.

THE WAR has added a new word, a German word, too, to the English language. During the German-baiting at Smithfield one of the meat porters is reported to have said, with true Cockney wit: "Strafe 'im, boys." I'm inclined to think that "strafe" has come to stay. At any rate that meat porter made thousands of us laugh on a day of great gloom.

The Chamber Of Horrors.

WHILE ON this subject I am reminded that Madame Tussaud is in great trouble. People are writing to say that the Kaiser's counterfeit presentment should be put in the Chamber of Horrors. But it is said the other horrors are objecting, and there is some danger that the wax may run riot. One visitor the other day, I am told, went up to the Kaiser and smacked his face!

Last Word In "Buttons."

DO YOU KNOW where the brightest "Buttons" in London is to be found? I met him at the Suffrage Club in York-street, St. James's-square, where in gorgeous green and resplendent gold buttons he discourses with authority to all callers on the aims of the club. The suffrage "Buttons," who is only fifteen years old, is the only "man" now employed by the Suffrage Club.

The Woman Hall Porter.

EVEN THE hall porter is now a woman, the former male occupant of the post having left the club portals for the nearest recruiting station. The lady hall porter does her work well, and has no sinecure, for the club is a residential one, and she has to deal with the luggage brought by lady members who are going to stay a night or so. At present, however, she cannot vie with the "Buttons" in the matter of uniform, for the committee have not yet decided upon the design for her livery.

Blind Man's Buff.

SOME LITTLE friends of mine recently entertained a dozen wounded soldiers, the programme being games and tea. One, less observant than the rest, suggested Blind Man's Buff. The others turned indignantly upon her, whispering, "Didn't she see one of their guests was blind?" But he interposed, "Blind Man's Buff, by all means, and I'll be 'He' first. I can play without a bandage."

Crushed.

Scene: Optician's somewhere near Covent Garden. Dramatis Personae: One lieutenant, two archins. Time: Noon yesterday. Lieutenant discovered at door of shop testing field glasses. First Urchin: "Ere, Jim, 'ere's a bloke looking fer Zep'lings." Second Urchin (with scorn): "Zeps. Garn. Swank; just swank." Exit lieutenant into shop, hurriedly.

Mr. COSSIP.

BARONET WHO SAVED HIS SHIP.



Lieut. Sir James Domville, commanding H.M.S. Barbados, took the wheel and saved his ship from Huns' torpedoes.

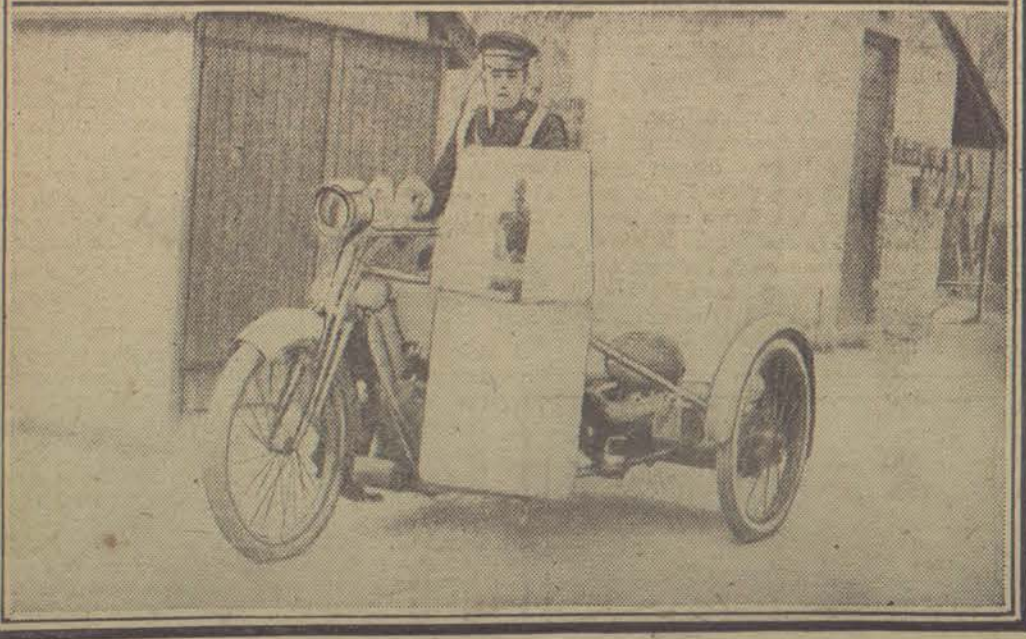
ACTOR SOLDIER.



Dennis Neilson-Terry in his uniform as a 2nd lieutenant of the 7th Battalion the Queen's Regt.—(Ellis and Walery.)

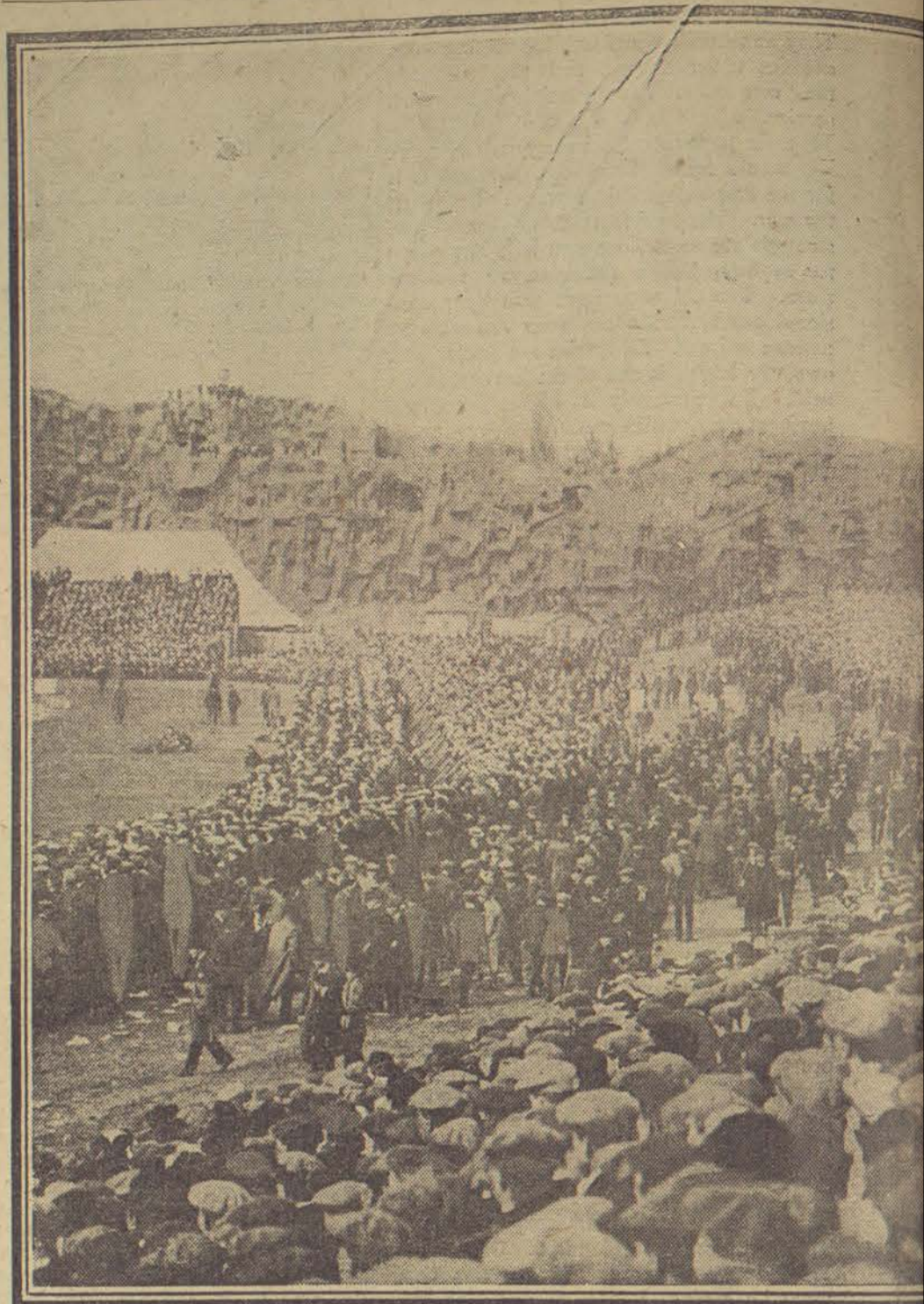
Lady Domville has every reason to be proud of her gallant husband.—(Sarony and Lafayette.)

TOMMY USES HIS RIFLE AS A FISHING ROD.



Soldiers of a Scott-Maxim gun detachment enjoy a day's sport fishing near Dunkirk. Their tackle is home-made, the rifle serving as a rod.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)

"I CALLED YOU! WHY DID



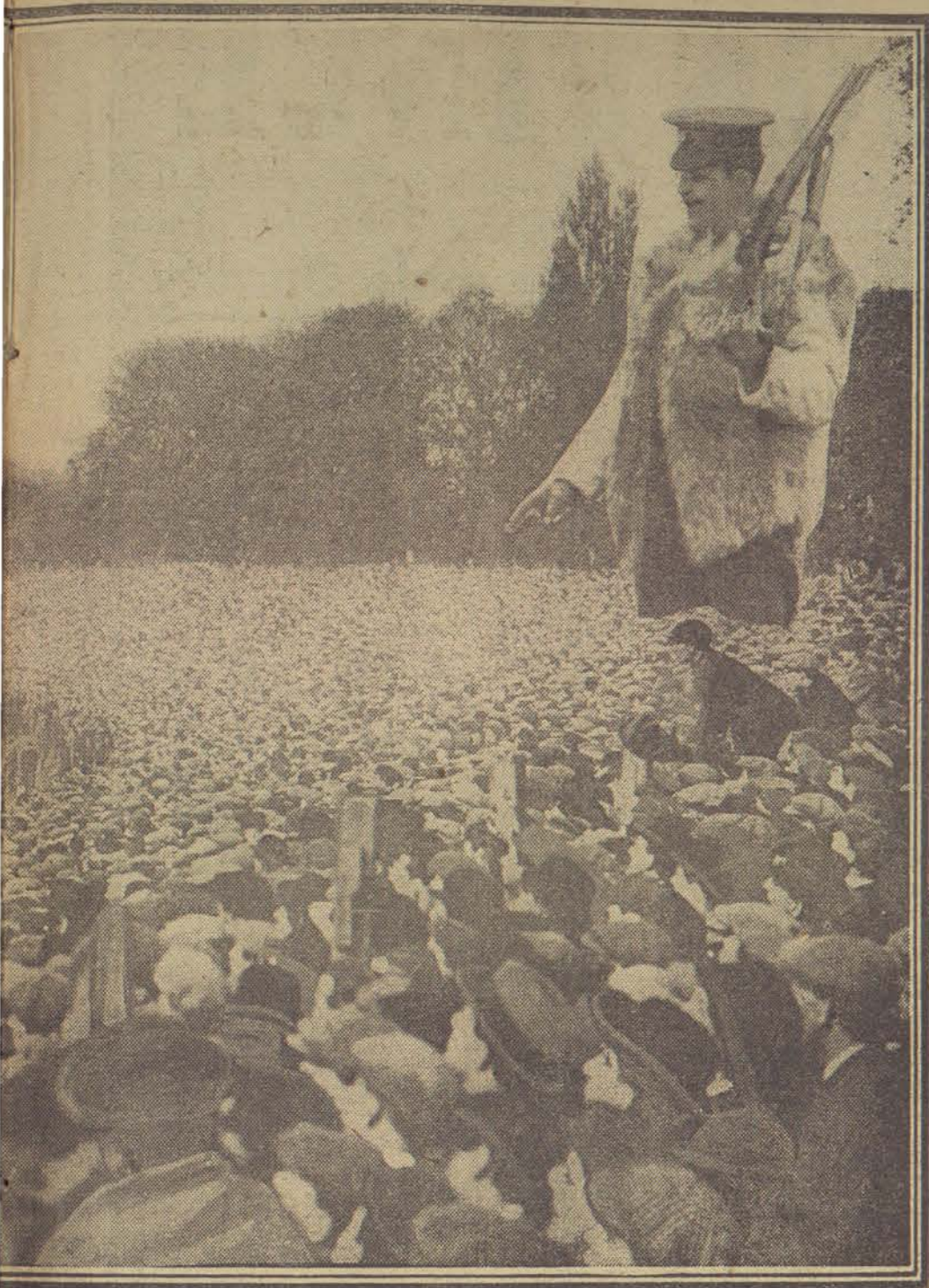
Lord Haldane, speaking in the House of Lords last night, gave a decided hint that conscription system is a system from which it would be most difficult to depart, yet we may find that we are not so far from it as we think.

AT LAST THE GOVERNMENT HAS ACTED: T



City men held a meeting yesterday on Tower Hill and passed this resolution: "We call upon the Government to act or otherwise." Later in the day came the news that the Government had agreed to do so.

DO YOU WAIT TO BE FETCHED?"



coming. He said:—"We may think that under ordinary conditions in time of peace the voluntary have to reconsider the situation in the light of tremendous necessities with which the nation is confronted."

THERE IS NOW NO JUSTIFICATION FOR RIOTS.



to take immediate steps to intern or deport all alien enemies, whatever their nationality, naturalised Government had decided to take action.

IN MEMORY OF FATHER AND SON.



Major E. H. E. Abadie, 9th Lanciers. He served in South Africa, where he won the D.S.O.—(Lafayette.)



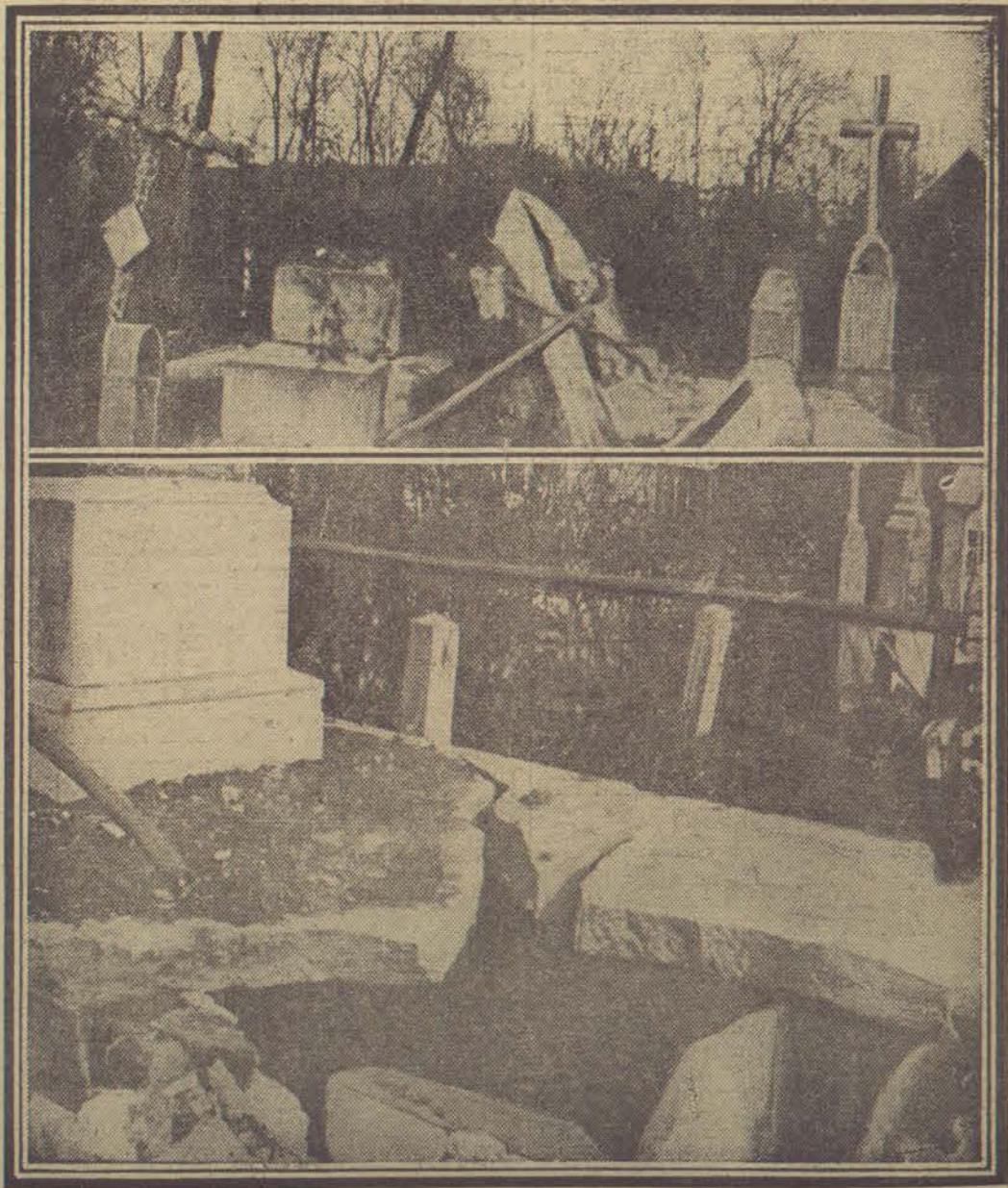
Major-General Abadie, who died four days before his son fell at Messines. A memorial service for father and son was held yesterday.

ARMY BOXER.



Captain C. O. Lilly, D.S.O., 1st Dorsets, the Army light-weight boxer, has been wounded.

GERMAN SHELLS DESECRATE THE GRAVES OF THE DEAD.



Even the resting places of the dead are not spared by the German artillery. In this churchyard not only were the monuments wrecked, but the graves were blown open by their shells.



The beautiful clinging "fit" of Jason Underwear

is the result of careful scientific construction; the fit, and the all-wool texture of Jason, constitute your finest safeguard against chills.



is replaced free if it should shrink—there's a guarantee with every garment. Get the all-wool, soft-as-silk Jason Underwear for every one of your family.

Can't beat "TIZ" when Feet Hurt

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



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

You can be happy-footed just like me. Use TIZ, and never suffer with tender, raw, burning, blistered, swollen, tired feet.

As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness soaking in. How good your poor old feet feel. They want to dance for joy.

ARE YOU NERVOUS?



Are you sensitive, irritable, or depressed? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, lack of self-confidence, will power, or mind concentration?

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

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

CONVINCE

yourself by comparing Maypole Quality and Price with any other! You will then decide to buy

MAYPOLE TEA

THE VERY BEST: 1/8 NO HIGHER PRICE!

WHY PAY MORE?

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., Ltd.

The Largest Retailers of Choicest Quality Butter, Tea, and British - Made Maypole Margarine.

851 BRANCHES NOW OPEN.

IN THE TRACK OF THE HUN.

Stories Of Atrocities Told By British Soldiers.

IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE OF GERMAN BRUTALITY.

An appendix to the Report on Alleged German Outrages, prepared by Lord Bryce's Committee, issued last night, is full of harrowing details of the torture and ignominy to which the hapless Belgian people were subjected by the invading Huns.

Drunken orgies, the public violation of women and girls, and the indiscriminate massacres of people of both sexes and all ages, are described in detail. The examples quoted in yesterday's *Daily Sketch* are amplified and multiplied a hundredfold.

In addition to the atrocities reported by Belgian civilians and soldiers are numerous instances of violence done in France contained in depositions taken from British soldiers by Professor J. H. Morgan.

Here are a few instances of the horrors to which our soldiers testify:—

Before we got to the Aisne the villagers showed us the dead body of a woman naked, on the ground, badly mutilated, her breasts cut off and her body ripped up. They said "Allemands."

On one occasion I saw a child about 5 or 6 years old lying on the roadside practically beaten to pieces.

In one house I saw a young girl about 17 tied to the table. She had been brutally outraged. I saw her myself, with the blood streaming from her.

I met a woman in great distress, who told us that her daughter (7 months pregnant) had been outraged successively by 11 Germans. It was doubtful if she would recover.

We came upon a woman tied to a tree. She was quite dead. Her throat was cut. I believe she had been outraged. I suppose it was Uhlans who had done this.

Inside on a bed was the body of a woman covered with a sheet. In the house was a priest who drew back the sheet. She had been stabbed between the breasts, and was quite dead. The priest said she had been outraged.

These are but a few examples of the many cases to which our soldiers bear witness.

They also told Professor Morgan of the slaying of British wounded in cold blood.

Every reader who desires to understand the character of the ferocious beasts who wish to dominate Europe can do so by studying the Report and Appendix, which can be obtained from Eyre and Spottiswoode, East Harding-street, E.C., and Wyman and Sons, 29, Bream's Buildings, Fetter-lane. The price of the Report is 6d. and the Appendix 1s. 9d.

LORD DERBY'S HOLIDAY.

Addressing Recruiting Meetings On Blackpool Sands.

The Earl of Derby has arranged to be in Blackpool from May 21 to May 26, and to address recruiting meetings on the sands on each of the days except Whit-Sunday.

On these dates, in ordinary times, the sands are crowded with holiday makers from Manchester and other Lancashire towns.

TURKS TRY GERMAN METHODS.

Allies' Subjects Shipped Into Zone Of Fire In Gallipoli.

Alleging that the Allies are bombarding and killing non-combatants at unfortified places on the Gallipoli Peninsula, the Ottoman Government has shipped 26 British and 24 French subjects on a transport bound for Gallipoli.

The Turkish Minister of War on May 2 told the United States Ambassador at Constantinople that "the fleet and aeroplanes of the Allies are bombarding and killing non-combatants at Gallipoli and other unfortified places on the Peninsula," and he had therefore decided to send French and British subjects from Constantinople to those places, exposing them to the same danger.

Sir Edward Grey informed the Ottoman Government that if British and French non-combatants lost their lives, or were wounded owing to their being transported to places which fell within the zone of military operations, the British Government would hold the Ottoman Government and the military authorities personally responsible.

Twenty-six British and 24 French subjects were on May 8 shipped on a transport bound from Constantinople to Gallipoli, the average age of the British being 23 and of the French 25.

TRIED TO SAVE LIEUT. GLADSTONE.

A Monmouth soldier, Corporal W. Welch, Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who made a gallant attempt to save Lieut. W. G. C. Gladstone, M.P., when he was shot in the trenches, has received a letter from Lieut. Gladstone's uncle thanking him for the fine service he so bravely undertook, together with Lieut. Kelsey Fry, in carrying his nephew out of the trenches in full view of the Germans when there was thought to be a chance of saving Lieut. Gladstone's life.

The letter proceeds:—
All our family much appreciate the brave deed of Lieut. Fry and yourself, and will never forget it. Lieut. Gladstone's mother asks me to send you £10, not as a reward, but just to show her gratitude for what you did. We shall never forget you.

HELP FOR THE RED CROSS.

Only Enemies Debarred From The £1,000 Competition.

SEND IN YOUR COUPONS EARLY.

"I had got very tired of knitting, but I felt I must keep on working at something for our brave men who are giving their lives for us," writes a Sheffield lady who has entered for the *Daily Sketch* Patriotic Needlework Competition. "I shall give my work to be sold for the wounded. I could not give the value in money, but can give the time, and feel it an honour to be able to help."

£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.

A would-be competitor writes from France to inquire whether the scheme is open only to residents of the British Isles. The answer is that only alien enemies are barred from competing. All Allies are cordially welcomed.

Will competitors please note that though the names of those sending in their coupons will be duly registered, no individual acknowledgments can be sent unless the coupons are accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope for the return of a receipt?

"ENEMY" STOCK ON SALE.

Stock Exchange Committee Withdraw Facilities For Dealing.

It has been discovered that a little "enemy" stock has passed currency in the Stock Exchange, and so the Committee have found it necessary to withdraw certain facilities which they gave for dealing. It will still be possible to do business in the securities concerned, but a full declaration regarding ownership will have to be made before the stock can be transferred.

General business in the Stock Exchange yesterday remained quiet, and the tone was dull and depressed.

As we anticipated, the Argentine Loan has been a fiasco, underwriters having to take up about 88 per cent. of the issue. The scrip has fallen to 1½ discount.

American securities were lowered at the opening of business to correspond with Wall-street quotations, and further receded in the afternoon. Canadian Pacific shares, after being 166½, closed at 166½. Amalgamated Copper, which had been 70½, left off at 69½, and Southern Pacific at 91½ after being 92. Union Pacific opened near 130½, and closed at 129½. The closing price of Steel Common was 58½.

Rubber shares met with a little inquiry owing to the improvement in the price of the raw material. Lanadrons were bid for on the report and improved to 31s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL COTTON: Futures closed quiet; American 7 to 8 down; Egyptian unchanged.

"THE MORE EXCELLENT WAY."

Ingenious Method Of Swelling The D.S. Cigarette Fund.

Ingenuity of remarkable character continues to be displayed by contributors to the *Daily Sketch* Cigarette Fund.

One correspondent writes that he caught a number of youths committing damage to his straw stack. Instead of haling them before the magistrates he levied a kind of fine upon them for the fund. It was surely the "more excellent way."

To-day's list of gifts:—
Employees, J. and W. McNaught, Rochdale, £1 1s. 6d.; R. A. Beer, Cardiff; A. Haigh, Rushton, £2; G.O. Staff, Furness Railway Co., Barrow-in-Furness (25th and 26th cont.), 14s. 1d.; Two Nurses, sisters of soldiers, S.W., J.E.K., London, J. Reynolds, Kirby; W. Williams, Chester, £2; Miss Eubury, Halesworth, 8s.; Hans Renold, Ltd., Burnage Auto Dept. (31st cont.), 8s. 6d.; Parlour Coy., Hare and Hounds, Hindley (26th cont.), 6s. 6d.; Ralton, Campbell and Crawford, Liverpool, A. Edgar, Greenock, 12s.; Anon. to Prevent a sigh, Ethel Feather, Hare and Hounds Inn, Wadsworth, D.S.W., Macclesfield, £1; Chaddburn's Four Woodheads (18th fortnightly cont.), 3s. 2d.; M.B., Hanley, A. Morsley, Woolwich, 5s.; Gordon and Geoff. Monkton, G.O.N., Lottie Swinson, 8th, Tottenham, 6s.; Mr. Jones, Stockton-on-Tees, Eva Street, Whitechurch, 2s. —29 7s. 9d.

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

Washing Without Work

No arm-ache or back-break.
Just boil the clothes with

VIKKO

(Preservative Soap)

and in 20 minutes your washing is done. Clothes cleaner and whiter than ever before.

VIKKO preserves clothes and removes every spot and stain.

3d. per bar.

All Stores and Grocers.

DON'T SLAVE over the wash-tub dear—use



ALL THE WAY FROM AUSTRALIA

THE DELICATE GIRL.

If growing girls are to become well-developed, healthy women, their health must be carefully noted. Parents should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It is an important time of life, and mothers will welcome the means of giving their daughters reliable aid.

In the Free Guide mentioned below will be found many useful hints; but where pallor, headache, anaemia and backache are already evident you must provide the sufferer with the surest means of making new blood.

Remember, pale bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep and regular open-air exercise; but lack of appetite and tired, aching limbs tend to hinder progress. To save the bloodless sufferer she must have new blood; and nothing meets the case so promptly and well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only increase the supply of new blood, they create appetite and relieve the weary back and limbs; thus they restore full womanly health and charm, and transform anemic girls into strong, happy women.

So give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to your delicate daughter to-day. You can obtain them of most dealers, but do not accept common pink pills, and always ask for Dr. Williams'.

Any reader can obtain a useful free health guide by sending a postcard to Book Department, 40 Holborn Viaduct, London.—Adv't.



NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents it. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these fragrant super-creamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample Each Free by Post

With 32-p. book. Address F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C., Eng. Sold throughout the world.

A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION FOR DIGESTIVE TROUBLES.

A SPLENDID HOME REMEDY.

A really splendid, immediately successful doctor's prescription for the cure of Indigestion, Constipation, Flatulence, Dyspepsia is that contained in Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills, famous for over 70 years.

Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills have earned the gratitude of thousands of sufferers from Digestive Disorders. Not only do they remove the cause of the trouble, but entirely refeed the mind and body with vigour, energy, and health.

Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills are a safe, certain cure for sufferers at any age. They give immediate relief and persevered with will effect a permanent cure. Obtainable at all chemists at 1s 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., or direct from the proprietors (Dept. 30), 10, Darlington-street, Leeds. Test them to-day. Accept no substitute, but ask for and obtain Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills.—Adv't.

HAIR STOPS FALLING, DANDRUFF DISAPPEARS—1/1½ DANDERINE.

Save your hair! Make it soft, fluffy, lustrous and beautiful.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch; but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No

difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine, and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance, an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 1/1½ bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all.—Adv't.



THE ATTEMPT TO STOP A GREAT INDUSTRY.

Statements In The Commons Displease Newmarket Heads.

HERODE AGRIPPA'S PAYNE STAKES

All the talk at Newmarket yesterday was on the question which had cropped up in Parliament as to whether legislation should be introduced to stop racing.

The men who support racing will, of course, be charged with being bigoted in their opinions, but even Mr. McKenna cannot say they are not patriotic to the last degree.

The home truths which were expressed yesterday were sharp and to the point, and perhaps had Mr. McKenna been present what he would have heard would have surprised him.

It can be taken for granted that the men who have suggested a stoppage of racing are not informed as to the facts, and though they do not realise it they are undertaking something very serious in proposing to put a stop to a great industry.

Surely the Jockey Club knows its own business best, and it has decided that it is in the interests of the country and the community at large to keep the game going.

It is not for me to suggest the policy which should be adopted by the Government; it is to be hoped, for the benefit of everyone concerned, that they will do nothing rash.

I hear that Sir C. Henry will ask the Prime Minister next Tuesday whether it is the intention of the Government to prohibit during the war race meetings.

Mr. Asquith is also to be asked whether any complaints have been made about racing in Ireland interfering in any way with the movements of troops or other necessary war activities there, and whether he will, in view of the importance of horse-breeding in Ireland, take steps to see that Ireland will be excluded from any restrictions which may be imposed in Great Britain.

AN EASY PAYNE STAKES.

Summer Thyme and Herode Agrippa had met at Newbury, when the former had four lengths the better of matters. In the Payne Stakes Herode Agrippa had a pull of 3lb., and there was an extra half mile to cover.

The increased distance made all the difference, for after Summer Thyme had shown up well for a mile and a quarter, Herode Agrippa outstayed the favourite in easy fashion. The winner was one of the high-priced yearlings of 1913, Mr. Mortimer Singer giving £4,000 for him.

Parhelion never once looked like justifying the odds laid on him in the Abingdon Plate, for he struck off sideways, and was unbalanced most of the way.

This seemed to leave the way open for the veteran Hornet's Beauty, but he failed by a short head to catch the three-year-old Patrick, about whom some backers got as much as 20 to 1.

The Three-Year-Old Handicap was run over a mile and a half, and the Belgians thought Baccara was certain to get the distance. The colt opened favourite, but he was joined before the close by Anguilla, who easily outstayed the opposition. Little Pickle would have won as readily with the winner out of the way.

CANYON IS SMART.

Nine of the eleven starters for the Bedford Stakes were ignored in the market, in which Canyon and Sharp Frost fought a keen duel. In the race, however, Sharp Frost never looked like getting a place.

Canyon, on the other hand, was always travelling smoothly, and she stretched away from Bridge of Sighs filly whenever Rickaby gave her her head. Canyon is clearly a smart filly, probably the best of her age and sex seen out so far.

There was a good race between the Brocklesby Stakes winner, King's Day, and Wist in the Breeders' Stakes, and the former got the better of it by two lengths, with the favourite, Foxgrove, third, a head away.

SELECTIONS.

Gatwick.

- 2.0—MEMORIAL.
- 2.30—BILLETER.
- 3.0—*FATAL.
- 3.30—PRINCIPAL GIRL.
- 4.0—IRISH ROSE.
- 4.25—WALLON.

Haydock.

- 2.0—DAN RODNEY.
- 2.30—BANDIT.
- 3.0—KEMPNOUGH.
- 3.30—THINK OF ME.
- 4.0—LADY BINNS.
- 4.30—LUX.

Double.

FATAL and WALLON.

GATWICK PROGRAMME.

2.0—ASHDOWN SELLING HANDICAP of 100 sovs.; 1¼m.	
Pankatan	4 7 13
Sour Plum	4 7 10
Stiff Neck	5 7 8
St. Beuve	6 7 7
The above have arrived.	
Philippe	4 9 0
Donnthorne	6 8 11
Antravida	6 8 10
Sordello	5 8 7
Uncle Jim	4 8 7
Honastir	6 8 5
Memorial	6 8 4
Warinart	4 8 3
Cherry Hill	4 8 2
Sir Tristram	4 8 1
Shell Out	4 8 0
Father Creeper	5 7 11
Faithful	5 7 10
Poultry Chain	5 7 9
Coquerelle	4 7 9

How To Reduce Your Meat Bill!

Make delicious and nutritious puddings with apples, figs, dates, golden syrup, jam, etc., and Shredded ATORA Beef Suet. Always ready for use and saves all the trouble of chopping. Ask your grocer for it; refuse substitutes.—Advt.

THE NEW WAR-MAP TIE.



2.30—ROOK SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs.; 2-y.-o.; 5f.

Ophion	9 0	Bentleigh	8 11
Idle Wheel	9 0	Miss Vic	8 11
Martinhoe	9 0	Sweet Mamie	8 11
Blueground	9 0		

The above have arrived.

Mopish c	9 0	Billeter	9 0
Aminta c	9 0	Royal Bucks	9 0
Pall Mall	9 0	Hankham	9 0
Barometz c	9 0	Princess Pillo I	8 11
Blue Feather c	9 0	Love Blink I	8 11

3.0—ALEXANDRA 3-Y.-O. HANDICAP of 500 sovs.; 6f.

Wormleighton	8 6	Sir George	7 9
Marguerita	8 5	Marabuka	7 4
Desmond M.	8 5	Harwood	7 2
X Ray	8 3		

The above have arrived.

Pennant	9 0	Thrice	7 13
Syracuse	8 3	Willna Stop	7 12
China Blue	8 3	Cringla Mire	7 8
Meduse	8 2	King's Year	6 13
Fatal	7 13		

3.30—WORTH STAKES, 5 sovs. acceptors, with 200 sovs. added; 2-y.-o.; 5f.

Drym	8 3	Reprisal	8 2
Theodolphus	8 5	Glen Clova I	8 2
Orphrey	8 5		

The above have arrived.

Principal Girl	8 8	Lady Sunshine	8 8
Batonvale	8 5	Seathrift I	8 8
Leisure	8 5	Princess	8 8
Flotation	8 5	Pinckishon I	8 8
Rosherville	8 5	May Bird	8 8
Caravel c	8 5	Balma	8 8
Martial Note c	8 5	Guide	8 8
Monte Fiore c	8 5	Oriole I	8 8
Dark Danger	8 2	Mine Own	8 8
Queen's Bridge I	8 2		

4.0—REIGATE WELTER HANDICAP of 100 sovs.; 5f.

General Wade	5 8 2	Unfortunate	4 7 10
Roi Donovan	4 8 0	Martinnas	3 7 3
Joy Wheel	4 7 13	Landslide	3 7 0

The above have arrived.

National Anthem	4 9 0	Tes Biscuit	3 7 10
Holt's Pride	8 8 11	Sandusky	3 7 10
New York	5 8 9	Cybele II	3 7 10
Westphalia	4 8 8	Allegro	3 7 9
Maxboot	4 8 5	Sandrian	3 7 9
Blackcap	6 8 5	Beauril	4 7 7
Irish Rose	5 8 5	Equie	4 7 6
Irish Castle	5 8 2	Margreen	3 7 3
Wamba II	4 8 2	Parvus	4 7 2
Morvina	3 7 12	The Waif	4 7 2
Peppita II	3 7 12	Harwood	3 7 1
Cristobal	3 7 11		

4.25—CHAMPNEY PLATE of 100 sovs.; 1¼m.

Torreon	4 9 0	Dessant	3 7 5
Robert Lee	4 8 4		

The above have arrived.

Chantemerle	4 9 3	Llanthony	3 7 9
Laragne	4 9 0	Marmaduke IV	3 7 5
Fair Trader	4 9 0	Canard	3 7 5
Fil d'Esosse	5 8 11	Sir Accalon	3 7 5
Ladignac	4 8 7	Safety Match	3 7 5
Candius	4 8 4	Phe Toi	3 7 5
Jason III	4 8 4	Squire Bruce	3 7 5
Laggard	3 7 12	Wynton	3 7 5
Wallon	3 7 12	Westram	3 7 2

RED CROSS RACE MEETING.

The stewards of the Jockey Club have sanctioned the holding of a meeting at Hurst Park on the Tuesday in Ascot Week.

THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE ALBERT HALL.

Madame Clara Butt Sings A "Hymn To Aviators."

There was a scene of splendid enthusiasm at the Albert Hall last night when the King and Queen made their appearance in the Royal box to honour with their presence the concert promoted by Madame Clara Butt in aid of the British Red Cross Fund, and the funds of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England.

Massed bands played the National Anthem, Madame Clara Butt sang the solo, and the great audience joined in the chorus. Silken flags were distributed to every member of the audience on arrival, and as the last notes died away, the great company turned towards the Royal box and waved their flags with great vigour. Both the King and Queen bowed their acknowledgments.

Their Majesties were accompanied by Princess Mary, Princess Christian, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, the Duchesses of Marlborough, Bedford, Norfolk, Sutherland and Somerset.

At the entrance to the Royal Box, on arrival, the King and Queen were received by Earl Howe, Mr. Kennerley Rumford, and his daughter Miss Joy Kennerley Rumford, and from the latter the Queen and Princess Mary accepted bouquets.

Mme. Clara Butt sang, for the first time, Sir Hubert Parry's "Hymn for Aviators."

King George was in evening dress, while the Queen was wearing a gown of a delicate shade of blue, and Princess Mary was charmingly attired in cream.

During the concert the Albert Hall was guarded by the United Arts Rifles (Volunteers).

PROMOTED FOR BRAVERY.

For bravery in action Sergeant D. C. D. Munro, of the Gordon Highlanders, has been given a lieutenantancy. He is an Edinburgh man, and previous to joining the Army belonged to the Civil Service. At the present time he is in Southport Infirmary, having been wounded at the front.



Brother Bill says:

I'm glad the home folks remembered that I liked Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe so much. It's fine stuff for route-marching on—keeps you going. Oh, yes! I soon get through a tin, you see there's a few other fellows in my regiment!

Just try it.

NEWMARKET RESULTS.

1.0—Selling Plate.

Mr. A. E. Barton's BERRILLDON, 8-9	Earl	1
Miss N. Edwards' MARTINET, 8-8	Moylan	2
Captain Bewicke's MOHACZ, 8-11	Milburne	3

1.30—Abingdon Plate.

Sir E. Cassel's PATRICK, 8-9	Lancaster	1
Sir W. Cooke's HORNET'S BEAUTY, 9-3	Gardner	2
Mr. S. H. Golan's THE BIMKIN, 8-0	F. Bullock	3

2.0—Three-Year-Old Handicap Plate.

Mr. W. M. G. Singer's ANGUILLA, 7-11	Donoghue	1
Lord St. David's LITTLE PICKLE, 6-10	Dick	2
Mr. E. Moore's SEARCH, 7-5	Robbins	3

2.30—Bedford Two-Year-Old Stakes.

Lord Derby's CANYON, 8-4	Rickaby	1
Mr. G. D. Smith's BRIDGE OF SIGHs F, 8-7	Foy	2
Sir E. Cassel's CANTERBURY BELLE, 8-4	Lancaster	3

3.0—Payne Stakes.

Mr. M. Singer's HERODE-AGRIPPA, 8-4	Trigg	1
Captain McCalmon's SUMMER THYME, 8-7	Donoghue	2
Mr. L. de Rothschild's HUNT BUTTON, 8-7	Whalley	3

3.30—Breeders' Stakes.

Mr. C. Garland's KING'S DAY, 8-9	Wing	1
Mr. E. Hulston's WIST, 7-11	Dick	2
Lady J. Douglas's FOXGROVE, 8-12	J. Childs	3

MARKET MOVEMENTS.

THE DERBY: 5 to 4 Pommern (t and o), 10 to 1 Let Fly (t and o), 100 to 6 Sunfire (t and o), 20 to 1 Fitzorb (t and o), 25 to 1 Gadabout (t and o).

CRICKET BLUE DIES IN ACTION. Lieutenant E. S. Phillips, of the 3rd Mon. Territorials, and the Cambridge cricket Blue, has been killed in action.

Llew Edwards, of Wales, beat Fred Housego, of Paddington, at the West London Stadium last night, Housego retiring in the seventh round.

TETRARCH (Illustrated Sunday Herald): Gatwick—21 24 2 12 20 11 8 9 14 7 24 15—21 19 20 24 15.

DESMOND (Empire): Haydock—*16 11 18 18 10 6 46 11—10 13 19 21 23 15 24 12—13 6 20. Gatwick—1 13 10 26 12 18 24 9 11 16 13 2—3 18 1 15 13 10 21—12 7 9 9 7 10 17.

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SPADE COFFEE.

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L LANDUDNO (Immune from war's alarm)—Sunshine, sea, mountains, tours, grand orchestra on Pier twice daily, golf, tonic air. Send 2d. for Guide, D.S. Town Hall.

"A BRIDE OF THE PLAINS"

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

CHAPTER XIV. "It Is True."

By the time that Andor turned the corner of the house into the street he found that the news of his arrival had already spread through the village like wildfire. Klara Goldstein's ready tongue had been at work this past hour; she had quickly disseminated the news that the wanderer had come home. She did not say that the malice and love of mischief in her had caused her to say nothing to Andor about Elsa's coming wedding. She merely told the first neighbour whom she came across that Lakatos Andor had come back, just as she, for one, had always declared that he would.

Andor's friends had assembled in the street in a trice; here was too glorious an opportunity to shout and to sing and to make merry to be lightly missed. And Andor had always been popular before. He was doubly so now that he had come back from America, or wherever he may have been, and had made a fortune there; he shook one hundred and fifty hands before he could walk as far as the presbytery. The gipsies who had just arrived by train from Arad were not allowed to proceed straight to the schoolroom. They were made to pause in the great open place before the church, made to unpack their instruments then and there, and to strike up the Rákóczy March without more ado, in honour of the finest son of Marosfalva, who had been thought dead by some, and had returned safe and sound to his native corner of the earth.

It was with much difficulty that at last Andor succeeded in effecting his escape and running away from the series of ovations which greeted him when and wherever he was recognised. The women embraced him without further ado, the men worried him to tell them some of his adventures then and there. Above all, everyone wanted to hear how very much more wretched, uncomfortable and God-forsaken the rest of the wide, wide world was in comparison with Hungary in general and the village of Marosfalva in particular.

The heartfelt, if noisy, greetings of his old friends had the effect of soothing Andor's aching heart. The sight of his native village, the scent of the air, the dust of the road acted as a slight compensation for the heavy load of sorrow which otherwise would hopelessly have weighed him down.

Perfect Peace.

With a final wave of his hat he disappeared from the enraptured gaze of his friends into the cool quietude of the presbytery garden. He stood still for a moment behind a huge clump of tall sunflowers and gaudy dahlias to recover his breath and rearrange his coat, which had been mishandled quite a good deal by his friends in the excess of their joy.

From the other side of the low gate came the buzz of animated talk, his own name oft-repeated, cries of surprise and of pleasure, when the news reached some late-comers, and through it all the soft, pathetic murmur of the gipsies' fiddles; they had lapsed from the inspiring strains of the Rákóczy March to one of the dreamy Magyar love-songs which suited their own languid Oriental temperament far better than the martial music.

But here, in the small presbytery garden, the world seemed to have slipped back a hundred years or more. Perfect peace! the drowsing of flies and wasps, the call of thrushes, the crackling of tiny twigs in the branches of the old acacia tree in the corner. Only the flies and the birds and the flowers seemed to live, and the air was heavy with the pungent odour of the sunflowers.

Andor drew a long breath. He seemed suddenly to wake from a long, long dream. It was just over five years ago that he had stood one morning just like this in this little garden; the late roses had not then ceased to bloom. It was the day before he had to leave Marosfalva in order to become a soldier, and he had come after Mass to say a private good-bye to the kind priest.

Now it seemed as if those five years were just one long dream—the soldiering, the voyage across the sea, the two years in a strange, strange land, all culminating in that awful cataclysm which had for ever robbed him of happiness.

It seemed as if it could not all be true, as if Elsa was even now waiting for him to go out for a walk under the acacia trees as she had done on that morning five years ago. Even now he pulled the bell as he had done then, and now—as then—Pater Bonifacius himself came to the door.

His old housekeeper had already brought the news to the presbytery of Andor's home-coming, and the old Pater was overjoyed at seeing the lad—now become so strong and so manly. He took Andor to his heart, chiefly because he would not have the lad see the tears which had so quickly come to his eyes.

"It is true, then, Pater," said Andor, when he had followed the old man into the little parlour all littered with papers and books. "It is true, or you would not have cried when first you embraced me."

"What is true, by son?" asked the Pater.

"That Elsa is to marry Erős Béla to-morrow?"

"Yes, my son, that is true," said the priest simply.

And thus Andor knew that, at any rate, the hideous present was not a dream.

CHAPTER XV.

"That Is Fair, I Think."

An hour later, Andor was in the street with the rest of the village folk, watching Elsa as she walked up toward the schoolroom in the company

of her mother. Her fair hair shone like the gold beads round her neck, and her starched petticoats swung out from her hips as she walked.

She held her head a little downcast; people thought this most becoming in a young bride; but Andor, who stood in the forefront of the spectators as she passed, saw that she held her head down because her cheeks were pale and her eyes swollen with tears.

Irma néni walked beside her daughter with the proud air of a queen, and on ahead Barba Moritz, the mayor's second son, Fehér Jenő, whose father worked the water-mill on the Maros, and two other sturdy fellows were carrying the bride's paralysed father shoulder high in his chair.

Just as the little procession halted for a moment before entering the whitewashed schoolhouse, Erős Béla, the bridegroom and hero of the hour, appeared coming from the opposite direction, and with Klara Goldstein, the Jewess, upon his arm.

Klara—arrayed in fashionable town garments, with a huge hat covered in feathers, a tight modern skirt that forced her to walk with mincing steps, high-heeled shoes, open-work stockings and gloves reaching to the elbow—was indeed a curious apparition amongst these peasant girls, with their bare heads and high red-leather boots and petticoats standing round them like balloons.

Andor frowned heavily when he caught sight of her; he had seen that Elsa's pale cheeks had become almost livid in hue and that her parted lips trembled as if she were ready to cry.

Klara's Pointed Shafts.

The looks that were cast by the village folk upon the Jewess were none too kindly, and there were audible mutterings of disapproval at Erős Béla's conduct; but neither looks nor mutterings disconcerted Klara Goldstein in the least. She knew well enough that envy of her fashionable attire bore a large share in the ill-will which was displayed against her, and the handsome Jewess, who so often had to bear the contempt and the sneers of these Magyar peasants, whom she despised, was delighted that Erős Béla's admiration for her had induced him to give her an opportunity of queen-ing it for once amongst them all.

She felt that she shone in her splendour in comparison with the pale-faced bride in all her village finery. She carried a sunshade and a reticule; her dark hair was arranged in frisettes under her broad-brimmed hat. She knew that the men were casting admiring glances on her, and in any case, for the moment, she was the centre of universal observation.

While some of the young men were engaged in carrying old Kapus into the house, a proceeding which kept the festive throng waiting outside, she tripped up daintily to Elsa and said in soft, cooing tones:—

"It was kind of you, my dear Elsa, to include me among your personal friends on such an important occasion. As the young Count was saying to me only last night, 'You will give Irma néni and little Elsa vast pleasure by your presence at the child's maiden's farewell, and mind you wear that lovely hat which I admire so much.' So affable, the young Count, is he not? He told me that nothing would do but when I get married he must come himself to every feast in connection with my wedding."

But once she had delivered these several little pointed shafts Klara Goldstein was far too clever to wait for a retort. Before Elsa, whose simple mind was not up to a stinging repartee, could think of something indifferent or not too ungracious to say, the handsome Jewess had already spied Andor's face among the crowd.

"There is the hero of the hour, Béla," she said, turning to the bridegroom, who had stood by surlily and defiant; "these past five years have not changed him much, eh? Your future wife's old sweetheart," she added, with a malicious little laugh; "are you not pleased to see him?"

Béla's Bargain.

Then, as Béla, somewhat clumsily, and with a pretence at cordiality which he was far from feeling, went up to Andor and held out his hand to him, Klara continued glibly:—

"Poor old Andor! he is a trifle glum now. I never told him that his sweetheart was getting married to-morrow. Never mind, my little Andor," she added, turning her expressive dark eyes with a knowing look upon the young man; "there is more fish in the Maros than has come out of it. And I thought that you would prefer to get the truth direct from our pretty Elsa!"

"I think you did quite right, Klara," said Andor indifferently.

But in the meanwhile Béla had contrived to come up quite close to Elsa, and to whisper hurriedly in her ear:—

"A bargain's a bargain, my dove! You behave amiably to Klara Goldstein and I will keep a civil tongue in my head for your old sweetheart. . . . That is fair, I think. Eh, Irma néni!" he added, turning to the old woman.

"Don't be foolish, Béla," retorted Kapus Irma dryly. "Why you should be for ever teasing Elsa, I cannot think. You must know that all girls feel upset at these times, and as like as not you'll make her cry at her own feast. And that would be a fine disgrace for us all!"

(To be continued.)

Throughout the present campaign our brave Soldiers have found CHERRY YELLOW DUBBIN a true "Friend in Need." Rubbed upon the feet, as well as upon the Boots, it prevents corns. Prepared by Makers of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. —(Adv.)



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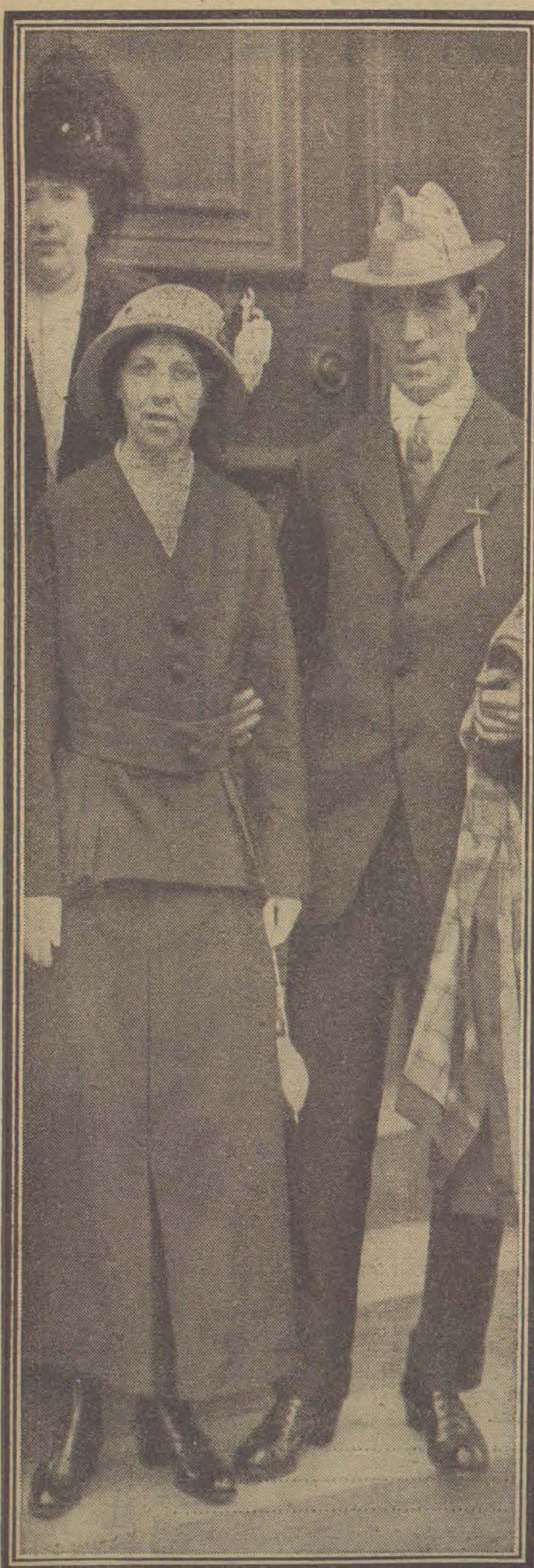
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Lusitania Survivor Marries Her Rescuer.



The bride and bridegroom leaving the Registry Office.

Mr. Welsh and his bride, photographed after the rescue.

A romantic sequel to the terrible disaster of the Lusitania was witnessed yesterday in the prosaic setting of All Saints' Registry Office, Manchester, when Mr. John Welsh and Miss Gerta Neilson were married. They were both passengers on the Lusitania and struck up a friendship which ripened into love. When the liner was torpedoed Mr. Welsh got his sweetheart a lifebelt and placed her in a boat, but she fell in the water. He dived and caught her, and succeeded in saving her. The bridal pair possess little but their clothes, for Mr. Welsh lost his savings (£2,000) when the Lusitania went down.—(Daily Sketch Exclusive Photographs.)