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No. 1174. Vol. XXII. No. 32.

STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1915.

LATEST NEWS. SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Botha Successful.
London, Sept. 12. The elections are in full swing in South Africa and the Bothasists are winning all along the line.

Greece Preparing.
Athens, Sept. 12. All Greeks liable to serve in the army or navy living abroad have been summoned home.

Ministry Resigns.
Cettinje, Sept. 12. The Ministry has resigned. The King has entrusted the Premier, General Wukotitsch, to form a new cabinet.

Poliwanow as Premier.
Petersburg, Sept. 12. According to the latest rumor the coming Premier is the Minister of War Poliwanow.

Servia Refuses.
Lugano, Sept. 12. News received here from Nisch is to the effect that Servia refuses the Italian request to withdraw its troops from Albania.

Lloyd George Talks.
London, Sept. 12. At a labour congress Lloyd George in an impassioned speech stated that it rested with the workmen as to whether England would gain or lose the war.

General Kusmanek as Prisoner.
General Kusmanek, the valiant defender of Przemyśl has been taken to a small town on the Caspian Sea. There he is allowed full liberty and is well treated by the Russians.

Essad Pasha Revives.
Rome, Sept. 12. Essad Pasha, thought to have been hopelessly beaten by the Miridites, appears to have revived and has undertaken an offensive movement against his late conquerors.

Torpedo Boat Torpedoed.
The Admiralty announces that the German submarine boat 51 has been torpedoed by a submarine of the enemy, but was able to return to port with all aboard safe.

To Obtain Money.
Milan, Sept. 11. According to the *Secolo* the Minister of Finance of Russia, Bark, will proceed to London at once. Russia needs large sums of money for the carrying on of the war.

The Pegoud Wreath.
Hague, Sept. 12. The *Journal* states that the wreath which was dropped from a German aeroplane, with an inscription of honor to Pegoud, fell exactly on the spot where the famous French aviator met his death.

Expelled.
Stockholm, Sept. 12. An Englishman of the name of Henry Duncan Ross has been expelled from Sweden. He was sent by the English government to spy upon trade exports and imports.

Flocks of Flyers.
Zurich, Sept. 12. The *Zürcher Zeitung* states that the French intend to send a vast aeroplane corps to the Dardanelles and that no less than 400 pilots and look out men have been enrolled for that purpose.

King George Watching.
London, Sept. 11. The King has sent a message to his cousin the Tzar in which he says that he is watching with the utmost interest the progress of the Russian troops and rejoices at the strong resistance they are offering to an overwhelming enemy.

A Successful Air Raid.
On the night of the 9-10 September German hydroplanes visited the Russian naval harbor of Baltisch-Port and dropped a number of bombs doing a great deal of damage. The hydroplanes, although shot at, returned unscathed.

Italian Troops for France.
Basel, Sept. 12. It is stated that owing to the snows and the consequent inability of the Italians to follow out their intended military movements in the Alps, that they will now send troops to Belfort and Dijon.

Lively Owing to the War.
Amsterdam, Sept. 12. According to a despatch received here Vladivostok has become exceedingly lively owing to the war, the harbor being crowded with shipping and enormous quantities of war material are being brought along and discharged there.

The New War Loan.
Signatures to the new war loan continue encouragingly. In Potsdam the Savings Bank has subscribed a million and the depositors themselves 5 millions of marks. In Munich there is such a rush to sign that the delays are considerable. The Province of Brandenburg has subscribed 22 millions. The Mainz savings bank 10 million, as against 6½ million for the last loan. The Worms savings bank takes 10 millions worth of the loan; the Köln Life Insurance Company, 8 millions; the Aachen savings bank, 5 million.

EMPEROR AND THE SOCIALISTS.

Kaiser Wilhelm Says that Some of his Best Soldiers Belong to the Party of the Extreme Left.

"THEY ARE SPLENDID FELLOWS."

Anton Fendrich the Prominent Baden Socialist Meets the Monarch at the Front. The Objects of the War.

Nothing has done so much to kill socialism throughout Germany as the war, and the longer the war continues the more the extreme social democratic sentiment dies out. The reason is, that the aristocracy and the people, fighting under one flag, for the same cause, have come to know and appreciate one another in a manner which was never before possible. The bitterest form of socialism came through misunderstanding, a misunderstanding of the people for the upper classes and of the upper classes for the people. But in this war these classes have well for the first time come to know one another, and the result is mutual esteem.

Socialist Talks to Kaiser.

Anton Fendrich, the well known Baden socialist, has just published a small book, called "With an auto at the front", and in it he tells of how he met and conversed with the Kaiser. Firstly he had the opportunity of talking with the Chancellor and he says the conversation of the first politician of the land turned entirely upon the possibilities and necessity for protecting the independence of the party of the people after the conclusion of war.

He continues: "The Chancellor must have told the Emperor about our conversation, for on the following morning just before 11 o'clock, when I had packed up the few things I had and had said adieu to the old proprietress; who was in great anxiety because her two sons fighting in the French army had not been heard of since the commencement of the war; an Aide de Camp came hurriedly along and gave me the news that the Kaiser was waiting for me. I was taken through a small park where we were constantly stopped by sentries who at a sign from the officer let me pass. Then all at once I reached an open space and there, beneath a tall tree, the Kaiser and Chancellor sat.

Meets the Kaiser.

"As the Kaiser saw me advancing alone, he stood up and came forward. My best friend could not have given me a heartier and more friendly shake of the hand than did the Emperor. From the first moment the conversation was as between man and man and without any formalities. The Kaiser spoke of my book about the war which he had read, he said, with interest. Then he asked me whether I knew who were the soldiers on duty around him and who looked after his safety, in this the land of the enemy. I of course had no knowledge upon the subject and said so, upon which the Emperor showed quite special pleasure in informing me that the garrison of the town was composed in the major part of Social Democrats, 'Splendid fellows they are', said the Monarch.

In Fine health.

"In the course of the conversation I had the opportunity, freely and quietly, of looking at the man and Prince who is the central figure in this campaign. I gazed upon a pair of light blue, shining eyes, wherein a deal of molten steel glimmered: a face of remarkable freshness, full of energy, without any wrinkle whatsoever and except it be for a whole set of lines under the eyes. I could find no likeness to the sad picture which has for months past has figures in so many shop windows beyond the hair over the temples, which has turned quite white. But the powerful and elastic body with the high yellow military riding boots and the simple tunic, without a single order upon it, gave an impression of the highest vitality, which one felt must have its vent. The Kaiser possesses craving for knowledge, an individuality which imbibes strong and lively ideas from all around and proceeds forthwith to work them out. Never in any two hours of my life have I heard so many ideas upon so many different subjects of all kinds discussed. But at the same time, nothing was spoken of which had not direct connection with the war.

Impressions Received.

The strongest impression I received from the Kaiser, was of the thorough sincerity of his desire for peace which he had held up to the last moment before hostilities broke out; the second, that of the deception he had experienced concerning the manner in which his relations in England and Russia had, in the moment of greatest danger failed him.

None can imagine that the Kaiser's views are in keeping in all points with those of the extreme Left. "But in two points they were, the one when he spoke about the French, then his concern was mine. He like ourselves had expected to be finished with the French first. We Badeners of all others know how the French have sunk.

"Their methods of making war are full of horrible actions which are of a nature that eventually they can only be published in the secret war book. France is a doomed land. For half an hour the Emperor spoke on the subject. And the tears which more than once came to the eyes of the Monarch, were tears of shame at such conduct on the part of a people, that until now we had held as honorable and who had fallen victims to the obsession of a fixed idea.

"The second, and this time happy idea common to us both which came up in conversation, was the object of the war. The aim and object of the war is for the consolidation of Germany, in order that it may be qualified for its historical mission, as the heart of Europe to work for the common weal of the European peoples. We are not all good but we have the desire to be good. And the Almighty enables those who have recited to triumph."

A COSTLY FIRE.

Benzine Store in Paris Burnt. Many Conflagrations of Late.

Paris, Sept. 12. There have been a large number of fires of late, supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The latest is that of a vast benzine depot at Saint Ouen. The fire brigade did its utmost to quench the flames but the whole of the valuable property was reduced to ashes. The smoke was tremendous and for some hours the whole of Paris was covered with it.

NOT ENOUGH WORKMEN.

Lloyd George Tells a Large Audience that he is Still Very Short of Hands for his Factories.

London, Sept. 12. At the Trades Union Congress in Bristol, Mr. Lloyd George told a large audience that he was still very short of artisans for the purposes of working up the munitions supplies. He said that unless the Trades Unions relaxed their rules regarding output the supply of ammunition needed would not be produced. Further that it was not the 200,000 unskilled workmen and women who had volunteered their services that were needed, but another 80,000 skilled artisans.

The German victory, according to Mr. Lloyd George, is attributable to a prodigious organization which was completed last winter. In consequence the losses of Germany were only one-fifth of what they would otherwise have been. He begged the Trades Union to withdraw its veto against unskilled labor, otherwise the task of the Government would never be completed.

TO BE RECALLED.

The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador Stated to be Persona Non Grata in Washington.

Rotterdam, Sept. 11. According to the *Reuter Agency* the American Ambassador in Vienna has been directed to inform the Austro-Hungarian government that Dr. Dumba, its Ambassador to Washington is no longer *persona grata* there and that President Wilson wishes him to be recalled.

The fault found with Dr. Dumba by the United States government is, that he has communicated with the Austrian and Hungarian workmen in the munitions factories in America and called upon them to cease working. The action of the Ambassador appears to have been revealed in the letter recently confiscated from the person of Mr. Archibald, the well-known American Correspondent by the English authorities when he arrived at Plymouth.

TURCO BULGARIAN TREATY.

All Arranged and Treaty Signed Ten Days Ago. Curious Reports.

Sofia, Sept. 12. All concealment is past and it is now publicly notified that, on the third of the present month, the much talked of agreement between Bulgaria and Turkey was duly signed. That is one of the most important political events known for a long while past. It entirely puts an end to the talk about Bulgaria taking sides against Turkey and brings up the question as to what Bulgaria will do in the immediate future. The Bulgarian army is fully prepared for all events and knows that it will have to fight on one front only if hostilities should break out.

THE RUSSIAN SITUATION.

How the Tzar wished Long Ago to be Free of the Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolaivitch.

NEW METHODS CALLED FOR.
At the Parting of the Ways, Demands for Demission of Ministers. The Ex-Generalissimo Stated to have gone Abroad.

Petersburg, Sept. 12. Since the departure of the Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolaivitch, who has virtually ruled here as dictator for the past year, there is a general feeling of relief. There is now hope that the national rights of the people may receive recognition.

The first step has been taken by the Town Council, which has voted by a large majority that a petition be sent to the Tzar, begging that the Ministers who have hitherto been responsible for the failures which have taken place should be retired and their places taken by representatives of the people. The petition boldly states that Russia has come to the point of the parting of the ways and must leave the old time track and adopt new methods.

None Surprised.

None here are surprised. For months past it had been anticipated that the Generalissimo would be removed at an early occasion and against him there has been working in first line the Grand Duke Cyril Vladimirovitch, who nowadays has become the greatest friend of the Tzar and who is married to the ex-Grand Duchess of Hesse, born a Coburg Gotha.

The Tzar himself, timorous beyond imagination, was distinctly anxious to get rid of the Grand Duke after the Carpathian defeats and when he had taken council with General Rennenkamp, General Russki and other deposed leaders of the army, Nicholas II made up his mind. The Grand Duke Cyril was sent as representative of the Emperor to the Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolaivitch, who received his cousin in much the same cavalier manner as he had the French General Pau. There was a grand outburst of rage upon the part of the Generalissimo and it was thought that he was going to lay violent hands upon his relative.

Tzar Feared.

At one moment the Tzar had feared that there might have been an officers' revolution, but this was dispelled by what General Rennenkamp had to say and he told of the great unpopularity which Nicolai Nicolaivitch had brought upon himself by his violent treatment of so many high-placed officers. The Empress Mother, who at one time had been strongly in favor of Nicolai Nicolaivitch, was at last brought round to see the folly of a continuance of things as they were and she, who has great power with the Emperor, threw all the weight of her influence towards bringing about a retirement of the Grand Duke.

Rasputin Consulted.

The soothsayer Rasputin, who had previously given his very strong opinion that the war meant disaster for Russia, was again called in and he gave his opinion that the Grand Duke was harmful and must go. In such ways are serious matters dealt with at the Imperial Court of Russia.

However, so long as he was in command of the armies, the fear of Nicolai Nicolaivitch remained great and so it was decided that he could not be superseded by anyone except the Emperor himself and must be treated with the utmost respect. And thus he was given the appointment of Viceroy of the Caucasus.

Here everything is kept very secret, more especially those things that regard the Imperial family. The first report was that the Grand Duke Nicolai had gone to the Caucasus, but the second is that H. I. H. refuses the appointment and that he has decided to travel abroad, and will probably go with his wife to London.

INCREASING WAR COSTS.

Expenses Far Greater Than Had Been Anticipated. The Coming Budget. Five Million Sterling Daily.

London, Sept. 12. People here are becoming alarmed by the enormous expenditure of the war, the Dardanelles expedition being responsible for vast sums. The *Times* has an editorial upon the subject in which the prevailing anxiety is voiced. It is stated that the expenditure, ever mounting, shows the exorbitant figure of 6½ million sterling daily between d June 20th and d Sept. 4th. It must be stated that sum includes the repayment to the Bank of England of 160 million sterling, but in any case the daily expenditure is somewhere near 5 millions sterling per diem.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS

Chasing the Russians out of Galicia. Rowno near its Fall. Hindenburg Busy. The Heroes of Longwy.

With the tenacity of despair the Russians are clinging onto the last slice of Galicia left in their hands and they have made a number of fierce but futile attacks upon the continuously advancing joint forces bent upon retaking Tarnopol. The principal fighting is in course along the line of the river Sereth.

In Volhynia a stubborn resistance is being offered to the capture of the last and most important of the three fortresses which form the key to the railroad net, Rowno. The latest news is that the fortress is cut off from the north, which would probably signify that the troops that were at Kowel have made their way to Sarm. This places Rowno in a highly critical position.

The Russians appear to have an idea that the forces of the Central Powers are intent upon a march to the sacred city of Kiev, a town which to the Orthodox church stands in the same light as Rome to the Roman Catholics.

An Exciting Chase.

Further north an exciting chase of the Russians is going on to the east of Brest Litovsk. The Muscovites are doing wonders in their attempts to save their artillery which they are dragging through an almost impassible tract of swamp land. They have attempted to flood the entire district of the Prypet, by opening the sluices of the canals, but the waters were so low that the project failed. The Russians are there making the best of their way to Pinsk, an agricultural town of some 38,000 inhabitants, which owes its existence and prosperity to the reclaimed land, formerly marshes, by which it is surrounded.

Hindenburg Busy.

Round about Riga the army of General Hindenburg is marking time and taking groups of prisoners, the latest batch amounting to 1050 men and as booty four machine guns. Lawna has been taken by storm and 2,700 prisoners and two machine guns have been captured.

Between Duna and Merez there is considerable fighting going on and 1,800 prisoners and 5 machine guns have been taken. Near Zelwianka 17 officers and 1,946 men have been added to the large number of prisoners that are constantly falling into the hands of the advancing army.

Imperial Guards Beaten.

In the Russian accounts there has been a good deal about the prowess of the Imperial Guards who have now for the first time been sent to the front. They have been met by the Hindenburg forces to the north west of Wilna and have been badly worsted and repulsed.

Prince Leopold of Bavaria has now joined his excellent troops to the right wing of the Hindenburg army and is working along the Bereza, Kossow, Slonin line and has been in constant touch with the enemy and 2,759 prisoners have been taken and 11 machine guns. Wilewska, east of Wilna, a position of some importance as being on the railroad, has fallen into the hands of the Germans.

In the West.

In the Argonnes the army of the Crown Prince is slowly but steadily pushing forward and each day the fifth army, which has been considerably reinforced, is creeping nearer to the railroad line which connects Verdun with the French capital. The Crown Prince has sent a characteristic telegram to the King of Wurtemberg, full of the spirit of elation he feels at the recent successes of his troops. The Wurtemberg troops played a conspicuous part in the taking of the Marie Therese fort when 2050 prisoners were captured, 50 machine guns and 48 mine mortars taken. The army of the Crown Prince having been thoroughly rested is like its Commander in Chief, full of desire to show the world what the heroes of Longwy can do.

Troubles in India.

London, Sept. 12. The India Office admits that there have been troubles in India. They have been caused by a revolt of the Mohmands, a powerful tribe that has often previously given trouble. Three British officers and four men were killed and 53 wounded. Of the Indians 31 were killed and 4 wounded.

German Prisoner's Escape.

London, Sept. 12. The German prisoner, Johann Schmidt, who escaped from the Alexandra Palace internment camp, is still at large, and the police have issued the following description of him:—"Johann Schmidt, aged 43, height 5ft. 9in.; 14st.; a ship's captain. Dress Brown suit, light-coloured Homburg hat. Speaks very little English. Schmidt speaks Dutch, and has Dutch friends, and might possibly try to escape in a Dutch steamer."

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Organised Finances.

Of all the many surprises, which this the greatest of wars the world has known has brought about, undoubtedly the fact of the financial resourcefulness of Germany and Austro-Hungary has been of premier importance. As we have been told in the speech of the Minister of Finance of the Dual Monarchy, reputed so exceedingly poor, has been able to find more money for war purposes than France, reputedly the country of unlimited riches.

But in the case of Germany, the financial resourcefulness of the Empire has proven so great, that it equals that of Great Britain, hitherto supposed to be the land of the unlimited money bags. And not only that, but, by degrees, it is dawning upon the world at large that Germany, owing to its economical methods, is really richer than England in as much as Germany gets at least about twice at value for its money as Great Britain does. It is all a mere question of organisation against disorganisation.

In one of the most recently published illustrated papers, the *Illustrierte Zeitung* there appears the reproduction of a photograph, taken in New York, which shows a long procession of cars filled with gold and carefully guarded by rows of mounted police and special agents armed with rifles. That represents £50,000,000 worth of English gold which has been sent over at enormous expense, aboard a big warship, itself defended by a flotilla of destroyers, to pay for a portion of the munitions of war which Great Britain has ordered in the United States. Good solid gold, leaving England to be exchanged for shot and shell sold to the British government at exorbitant prices by thieving manufacturers who are reaping millions at riotously rapid rates, profiting by the exigencies of the Entente Powers.

As a Member of Parliament at Westminster said: "We English are paying £3 for what it costs Germany £1!" To which Dr. Helfferich replied: "I could give many examples where that Member of Parliament is quoting away below the correct figure!" And when the Minister of Finance said that, we can be sure that he referred to the price paid by the English for shot and shell and equipments in America, which must be much more than three times what it costs Germany to produce exactly the same war material.

In Germany the money spent for munitions of war goes into the pockets of the workingman, but England's gold goes to enrich the soulless and unscrupulous men of the Karl Schwab type, to enhance the already stupendous riches of the firm of Morgan, and, perhaps worst of all, to drain England of her gold supplies so that in the future New York will assuredly become the gold centre of the world in place of London.

BRITISH CASUALTIES.

Well-Known Englishmen Who Have Figured in the Lists of Dead and Wounded.

London, Sept. 12. Amongst the lists of those recently killed in the western front, in the Dardanelles, East Africa and the Persian Gulf, are: Lieut.-Colonel Bosanquet, of the 9th Battalion Sherwood Foresters, and Lieut.-Colonel Thomas, commanding a unit of the New Zealand Army Medical Corps, also Lieutenant the Hon. Charles A. Lister, of the Royal Naval Division (heir of Lord Ribblesdale), Lieut.-Colonel Broderick, Captain Clegg, Lieut.-Colonel Sir J. P. Milbanke, Captain Romanes, Lieut.-Colonel Sheppard.

Of wounded: Lieut.-Colonel Fitzgerald, Major Granville, Captain Longworth, Lieut.-Colonel Playne, Captain Stevenson, Major White, Brigadier-General the Earl of Longford, Lieut.-Colonel Rice, of the 1st Battalion Essex Regiment, Lieut.-Colonel Wall, of the 6th Battalion Essex Regiment, and Lieut.-Colonel Kirk, of the 7th Battalion West Yorkshire. One Naval Flying officer, Flight-Lieutenant John M. D'A. Levy, who has been previously reported missing, is now reported as a prisoner in Germany.

The latest casualty list gives the names of 33 officers and 1291 men.

FACT VERSUS FICTION.

Dr. Arthur B. Yolland Replies to an Infamous Attack in the "Morning Post." "NOT A WORD OF TRUTH!"

Berne Correspondent of the London Paper Makes a Malicious Insinuation. An Unsportsmanlike Attack.

Of late we have drawn attention to the base attacks made upon the *Continental Times* in the English press. We have just received the following from Dr. Yolland. It speaks for itself:—

"The following delightful little fable appeared in the columns of the *Morning Post* on August 9:

(From our Correspondent.)

Berne, August 8, 1915.

A curious light is thrown on the "Open Letter to the British People," published in the *Continental Times*, by Professor Yolland, by the statement of an Englishman now in Berne, and formerly resident in Budapest. This Englishman said he saw Professor Yolland when the latter arrived in Berne from England last spring on his way to Budapest. He told Professor Yolland that the German Press propagandists had offered him £80 to write an open letter to the British public for the *Continental Times*, which he refused to do. Professor Yolland replied: "You were a . . . fool."

Had such a "statement" involving so patent and malicious an insinuation been made to me, I should have asked its author whether he were prepared to repeat it in the presence of the person it was intended to damage: but the Berne Correspondent of the *Morning Post* was evidently only too eager to grasp the opportunity of throwing suspicion on the author of articles the influence of which might be damaging to the cause of the "war at any price" partly by insinuating that he was paid, and was consequently either unable or unwilling to use his faculty of discrimination.

Quite Untrue.

The editor of the *Morning Post*, whose knowledge of the venality of so many so-called "neutral" journalists has led him to forget that there is still such a thing as honest conviction in the world, was equally anxious to damn me in the eyes of the British public: so he calmly prints a statement in the essential part of which there is *not a word of truth*. Luckily enough, my friends in England—of whom there are far more in influential circles than Mr. Gwynne imagines—know me and are as firmly convinced as Mr. Gwynne himself that the insinuation conveyed in the passage quoted above is as ill-founded as it is malicious. I have already received information to the effect that my friends do not intend to let matters rest and are determined to make this unsportsmanlike attack on my honour the starting-point of a campaign the ultimate issue of which Mr. Gwynne never dreamt of: otherwise he would never have attacked me. If it is in any way a satisfaction to Mr. Gwynne to learn the fact, I may inform him that the contents of my "Open Letter" are already well known in England, where they have met with a most favourable reception: and his attack has merely served to confirm my friends in their determination to defend me and the principles which I profess—principles the avowal of which does not require the incentive of the one weapon which British diplomacy is so well able to wield.

The only "Englishman . . . formerly resident in Budapest" whom I met in Switzerland in the spring was Mr. Delisle. It was at Lausanne, *not in Berne*, that we met: we talked of a good many things, but the *Continental Times* was not even mentioned. So the "statement" quoted by the Berne Correspondent of the *Morning Post* cannot, I presume, have originated from Mr. Delisle, whom I have certainly never called a " . . . fool"—as a matter of fact, I am not in the habit of using strong language: if it did, however, I should be compelled to give him the lie. The conversation reported in the paragraph in the *Morning Post* never took place: and the person responsible for its invention is—to use his own phraseology—a " . . . liar."

The British Press.

However, the nature and evident tendency of the attack involved in the insidious insinuation underlying the fable quoted above is quite in keeping with the methods employed by the exponents of that "justice and liberty" for which the Entente and its henchmen are supposed to be fighting. The place of arguments is taken by calumny and hints of that unscrupulous want of principle which the secret agents of British diplomacy have found so amenable to the charm of English gold: just as the ill-success of the Entente both on land and on sea has evoked, by way of answer, a campaign of vituperative abuse reminding us forcibly of the conduct of a bully suddenly compelled to assume a defensive attitude. The British Press has made no attempt to regard its adversaries as men inspired by the same determination to see their countries through the crisis forced on them by an unscrupulous diplomacy as is professed by those British statesmen who would fain send the whole manhood of Britain to fight—for the conservatism of British commercialism: and now the *Morning Post* confesses its inability to believe that a man who has the courage to defy British prejudice and opinionativeness can be honest

VIRIBUS UNITIS.

NEWS OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

Reviving Russian Poland.

The Head Secretary of the Austrian-Hungarian Bank, Herr von Schmid, returned recently from a professional journey to Russian Poland.

His duties consisted in studying the situation prior to increased activities on the part of the Austro-Hungarian Bank and the introduction of the coinage and money system of the Dual Monarchy in the occupied districts.

Herr von Schmid is preparing a report giving the result of his investigations—not only in the financial field but also in the industrial. He expresses himself as eminently satisfied with the work so far accomplished by the organization of Austrian-Hungarian enterprise. The coal-mines in the Dombrow Basin have resumed work. The important copper-mines at Kielce will soon be reopened as the Russians had suspended all activities in these.

The railways are all being put into operation. This is one of those splendid and practical signs by which the creative genius of the Central Powers manifests itself. It benefits the native population—both in Belgium and in Russian Poland. The confidence of the people is easily won by such measures as these—and after confidence, then admiration and even esteem quickly follows. This is true civilization and is all to the credit of the great Central Powers.

War Prisoners in Russia.

A reserve transport driver, Eugen K. of the 41st Infantry regiment, who has just escaped from a Russian camp, gives a terrible picture of conditions there. He deposed, in a sworn statement, that "all the Germans, especially those from Germany itself, were sent to Siberia in Kiew all our possessions, such as bread, rucksacks, mess-tins, drinking-cups, blankets, razors, and so on, were taken away from us. Russian non-coms sold these things to civilians and kept the money. They formed a company of two hundred of our number into a working party. We had to work upon the railway, at the stations, on street repairs, and sometimes also in factories. At first the non-commissioned officers who had been taken prisoner were given command of parties, but afterwards they had to work just like the others. We had to work ten or twelve hours, and often also at night. We lived principally in barns. The prisoners were very badly fed, the food provided had almost no nourishing quality. Once a day we got water soup and usually fish instead of meat, and bad at that, so that, as was the case at Kanan, there are many cases of poisoning. Cooked maize is served as an accompanying dish. Besides this each man receives daily a pound-and-a-half of Russian bread, two pieces of sugar and some tea. The bread is very bad, quite black and full of sand. Many of the men and non-coms are half-naked and go bare-footed. Everything is sold, one cannot even have soap to wash with.

The Governor-General of Russian Poland.

Major-General Freiherr von Diller has been appointed as Governor-General of the districts of Russian Poland now occupied by the Austrian-Hungarian armies.

Major-General Erich Freiherr von Diller hails from the ancient noble family of von Diller (Hess-Diller) and was born in Vienna on June 12th, 1859. He was Commandant of the 3rd Regiment of Uhlands and at the outbreak of war Commandant of the 16th cavalry brigade. He married the Baroness Elise von Offermann and is the father of three children. The oldest daughter Elizabeth is married to the Master of Horse of the 5th Regiment of Dragoons Adalbert Ritter von Leuzendorf; his son is a First Lieutenant in the 7th Regiment of Dragoons, and his younger daughter Marie, belongs to the Foundation of Noble Dames in Graz.

The Victors of Sokal.

Slowly the great deeds achieved by the heroic armies of Austria-Hungary, emerge, often long after the event has taken place and new and terrific actions have added still fresher laurels to the arms of the Dual Monarchy.

It is only now that the public has been able to read the details of the tremendous struggle near Sokal on the 15th of July and the driving off of the Russians from the western bank of the Bug by the 4th Regiment of Infantry and two battalions of jägers.

The enemy was fortified in what seemed absolutely impregnable positions. But the magnificent artillery preparation both as a preliminary and as a covering for the forces crossing the river, was executed in the most brilliant manner.

It was an action which showed that even when the mechanical means of effecting a crossing are not available, the first-class troops of Austria-Hungary are never the less able to carry their victory even into the very teeth of a foe vastly superior in numbers and in position.

The capture of this bridge-head held six Russian divisions in check and was one of the most splendid feats in the military annals of the Monarchy.

The Open Tribune.

To our Readers.

We shall be glad to publish any communication from our readers, but must ask contributors to attach name and address to their letters. These will be published anonymously, if so desired.

Our Mongrel Press.

To the Editor. The "Arabic" excitement is terribly exaggerated in the N. Y. papers. Nobody wants war and many feel that Americans had no business on that boat—Cardinal Gibbons expressed himself to the same effect.

Did you read the *World's* "exposés" about the German propaganda? Not very pleasant and could have been avoided if the German representatives here had a little more knowledge of the American mind, or state of mind. The story is that Geheimrat Albert fell asleep in an Elevated train and a private detective who watched him grabbed his portfolio. Yesterday a trunk of the Austrian Ambassador is said to have been broken open on a railroad station and some papers stolen. Such is our American Kultur!

Keep up the good work and keep it up vigorously!

Sincerely yours, A. L.
New York City.

LIBERATORS.

We break the Russians band by band,
Our flags,—not tongues,—unfurled;
We wish to shield our native land
And not to "free the world."

And yet our swords like levins bright
Flame through the peoples' gloom,—
Our horses, trampling through the night,
Stamp tyranny to doom.

From "Simplificissimus."

RUSSIA NEEDS TIME.

Might be Ready in the Coming Spring. Trusts in other Countries.

Petersburg, Sept. 12. In Russia it is always "Yavash," the "Mañana" of Spain, in other words, "there is no hurry." In the *Russkoje Slowo* the well known military writer Michailowski says: "The Minister of War has stated, that Russia will only be ready in the coming spring for a great offensive movement and will then have an army of perfectly drilled men amounting to two millions of fresh troops who will have had at least half a year, preparation. The mobilisation of industry and the wondrous patriotism of the workingman are guarantees that the Russians will then be, for military purposes, on the same level as the German army.

"Without any doubt the Russians will do everything possible to develop their strength and the productive powers of their factories. Moreover Russia can count upon other help, that of Japan, a country that has, owing to the efforts of the assistant War Minister Oshima, placed itself at the head of the munitions producing countries. Undoubtedly England and France are also preparing for an offensive movement at the beginning of the next year. Then will come the decisive contest upon which the future of the world depends.

U-BOAT ACTIVITIES.

Submarine Torpedoes Merchantman in Greek Waters. Ships Sunk off Oran and in the Mediterranean.

It is announced from Athens that a German submarine boat has appeared off Canea in the Island of Crete. An English merchant ship has been sunk by a submarine off the Island of Gaidos.

The English steamer *Alexandre*, 2,500 tons, has been torpedoed off Cape Palos which lies in the province of Murcia.

In her voyage from Marseilles to Oran, the French steamer *Aude* was torpedoed. The crew has reached Oran. The submarine bore the Austrian flag.

The English steamer *Cornubia* has been sunk, also the trawler, *Boy Ernie*, off Lowestoft.

From Madrid there comes the news of an exciting chase in which the British mail ship *Descado*, carrying a large quantity of gold, was pursued by a submarine. By putting on full speed, firing her machine guns and making a zig-zag course the *Descado* managed to escape and avoided two torpedoes shot at her. It is surmised that the submarine is the same that sank the steamers *Guatemala* and *Garoni*.

The *Ville de Mostaganem*, a freight steamer belonging to the *Compagnie Transatlantique* has been sunk off the Algerian coast by a submarine.

A submarine has sunk the steamer *Garoni*, 18,500 tons, off Oleron.

Fortresses Doomed.

Paris, Sept. 12. Senator Humbert, who writes on military matters, gives it as his opinion that the fortress is doomed and points to the manner in which the Germans have demolished the strongest fortified positions with comparative ease, as proof of what he says.

THE THUGS OF DIPLOMACY.

Revelations by an American Scholar.
Another Open Letter to the Open-minded.

Copenhagen, September 1st, 1915.

To the Editor of The Continental Times.
Sir:

Since I last wrote you I have made much further inquiry into the *affaire Findlay*. Following Sir Roger Casement's letter to Sir E. Grey of February last, in which he charged the British Government with a most disreputable intrigue with his servant man conducted through the British Minister in Christiania, it appears he communicated copies of the correspondence to the Foreign Ministers of many Neutral States—among others to our own Secretary of State at Washington. Not content with this he then telegraphed to the Norwegian Government from Hamburg, and to Mr. Findlay himself, repeating his already expressed wish to submit the matter to impartial investigation in Norway. The telegram to Mr. Findlay, a copy of which I have seen in Norway, left nothing to be desired on the score of frankness. Sir Roger charged the British Minister with attempting

"to procure my death or capture by treachery, and that you thus conspired with the Norwegian subject, my dependent, Adler Christensen, whom you sought to bribe and corrupt to commit an act of utmost baseness and to violate the laws of his country."

Sir Roger ended his telegram to the British Minister with this straightforward challenge: "I desire to submit all proofs and myself personally to the jurisdiction of the Norwegian courts if you will do the same."

This was the last thing that Mr. Findlay could do. Neither he nor the Norwegian Government accepted Sir Roger's offer. *Cela va sans dire*.

That the Norwegian Government should have wished to "keep out of it" was natural enough when we view the very delicate situation in which Norway finds herself—between the Devil and the Deep sea. The British government has it in its power to ruin the foreign trade of Norway and to reduce the whole population to a practical state of starvation.

This sea-power they are prepared to exercise and do exercise ruthlessly against any State that may dare to assert its neutral rights to the detriment of the British claim to "work her will upon her adversary."

As Mr. Asquith put it "we are not going to be bound by any judicial niceties" in the criminal plan to overcome German manhood by a scheme of general starvation of the German people—just as the Boers England could not beat in the field were forced in the end to surrender to save their women and children.

Thus the powerless Norwegian Government was compelled by *force majeure* to accept the insult to their integrity offered by the British Government and to shut their eyes to the scandalous action of the British Minister and their ears to the appeal of Sir Roger Casement.

But what are we to think of the sense of "honor," of the regard for "pluck" of the Great Government of England, when it shirked so open a challenge, brought in the most direct manner by one lonely man who offered to place himself a position of great danger if only assured he would receive a fair hearing?

Unwilling to face Sir Roger Casement in the Courts of Norway, the British Government ran away, and, Parthian-like discharged their arrows as they fled. They invoked the aid of the suborned and servile New York press to assail the man they dared not meet in open fight. Immediately on receipt by Sir Edward Grey of Sir Roger Casement's letter of February 1st, the London correspondents of the reptile press of New England were directed to circulate defamatory libels against the man the British Government dared not face in a Court of justice. The cable was kept busy with bogus "advices" and faked despatches "received from Berlin" by these special liars in attendance on Sir Edward Grey, and duly transmitted to the American public as "news received from Germany." Sir Roger was represented as having received sums of money from the German government to "stir up a revolt in Ireland;" as having "sold himself to Germany" and being, unable to deliver the goods, as being now "in hiding" in Germany. No one knew better than Sir E. Grey how false these statements were; but the lie was as necessary to meet Sir Roger's open attack as to meet the charge of the German infamy.

Hitherto the British Government was held to be, even by its opponents, an honorable government served by gentlemen. This claim can no longer be admitted. To-day the British Government takes moral and social rank with its allies, Serbia and Russia.

Even Italy would not retain a Findlay in its service.

To those not intimately acquainted, as I have made myself, with the *affaire Findlay*, it is incredible that a Great Government, even if its chiefs were men of little truth or honor, should lie down in official silence, under such a charge so openly brought against it. People still say there *must* be

an answer and that it will be given. Let me say here and now there is no answer that the British government dare give openly, and none will be attempted. They know the facts only too well. They know the guilt of their agent at Christiania; they know the instructions they transmitted to him and the action they authorized him to take—and they are afraid that they are not alone in this secret knowledge!

They say to themselves—and with reason—that if they had means to tamper with correspondence in neutral post offices, others possibly enjoyed similar access—and even a secret code is not always inviolable.

If they could purchase neutral citizens to violate the laws of their country, or do things that are best kept out of sight, might not others exercise a similar "diplomacy?" There are the man Erichsen for instance: not to speak of "Sigvald" and a score more, all Norwegians and all involved in the plot against Sir Roger Casement—to say nothing of the little Danish vessel the "Mjolnir" they "captured" and took into Lerwick.

Alas, Mr. Hammond was not on board! And then there is that very stupid letter Sir Arthur Nicholson addressed from the Foreign Office on October 26th last, to Sir Roger Casement by direction of Sir Edward Grey. *Quel betise!*

To write in such terms to the man whom, three days later, on October 29th, Sir Edward Grey's agent at Christiania was trying to have "knocked on the head" by a servant man, with the assurance that no one would ever know anything about the "disappearance of the gentleman down at the Grand Hotel" because he was there "under an assumed name!"

How much they must wish now they not written that last letter to Sir Roger! (I am driven to these continuous notes of exclamation, Mr. Editor, by the humor of the thing)

People who have read thus far will begin to agree with me that the British government will never attempt any voluntary reply to Sir Roger Casement's charge. Like the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, they will "take it lying down."

To be a good diplomat you must look before you leap, and neither Sir Edward Grey, his Permanent Under-Secretary of State nor the egregious Mr. Findlay looked at all before they leaped. That is the explanation.

Just as a Zulu warrior, rushing into fight "sees red," they "saw Green." That an Irish nationalist should dare to defy the might of Britain was too much for their judgment and self-restraint.

They lauded themselves and their country in one of the most unsavoury episodes that, I suppose, ever damned the erring footsteps of a diplomacy that having embarked on national conspiracy on a big scale against a neighbor nation found itself compelled to descend to petty conspiracy and crime against individuals in order to carry the business through.

For the *Entente Cordiale* is only another name for Criminal Conspiracy.

Having put their hands to that Plough, the Conspirators found the furrow getting deeper and deeper and the Plough dirtier and dirtier until it has ended in the Dismal Swamp of today.

What a policy—what principals—what an end!

The *affaire Findlay* is an instance of that "English chivalry" I promised to deal with in my former letter. I touch on it here today (I have much more to say in good season) as an up-to-date example of the secret code of ethics that regulates the public conduct of those having charge of English State affairs. The motto is: not what ye shall not do, but that ye shall not be found out.

In the Norwegian case the British Government has been found out and largely through the stupidity and bungling of their agent on the spot—beaten at his own game by a Norwegian sailor boy.

For every one who has met Mr. Findlay knows him to be a stupid man in mind and a base man at heart.

Of course he is "a charming man"—they all are. English diplomats are "charming men"—like the late Sir Constantine Phipps, or the present Sir William Tyrrell, say—who, by the way,—plays a singular rôle in the inner history of the Findlay affair.

But the charm of these gentlemen never affects their determination to push British interests at all costs, whether the means involve the "disappearance" of some obnoxious personage or the mere flogging and killing of an Egyptian peasant.

We need only go to the Denshawi case to discover the true Mr. Findlay and the true British Government—with the "charm" off.

And there, too, in that brutal crime we shall find the explanation of the stupid brutality at Christiania.

The same man presided over both incidents, moved by the same instructions.

The crime against the Egyptian *fellaheen*, directed by Mr. Findlay and authorized by Sir Edward Grey, (or shall we say Sir William Tyrrell) becomes at once explicable when we view it in the light of the later attempt at Christiania, and itself is the explanation of how the same principals did not hesitate to employ against the Irish Nationalist the same methods they had employed against the humble Egyptian peasants.

Mr. Bernard Shaw has dealt with that disgraceful episode in his preface to "John Bull's other Island". He little knew that the same individual he then lashed with the scorn of his pen would be employed eight years later in attempting to waylay and make off with a distinguished compatriot of Mr. Shaw's and one whose only crime was that he preferred the "other Island" to John Bull's pay, pension and honors. The details of the attack on the British officers by the villagers of Denshawi are well-known. I need not go into them. The attack was wholly unpremeditated, wantonly provoked and richly deserved by these "officers and gentlemen."

But Sir Edward Grey and Lord Cromer determined to "strike terror". And they did. Four of the villagers were hanged, two were sentenced to penal servitude for life, one to 15 years' penal servitude, six to seven years' penal servitude, three to prison for a year with hard labor and fifty lashes and five to fifty lashes.

But this is only an outline of the shambles. *The hanged men were first flogged*; and the relations of all the executed and flogged men and lads were forced in from the surrounding countryside and compelled to witness, with a ring of British bayonets round them, the laceration, mutilation and death agonies of their fathers, brothers and husbands.

"Such was the chivalry of the conquerors!" And the presiding hangman, Mr. M. de C. Findlay, wrote officially to the Foreign Office of this day's work:—*The Egyptian, being a fatalist, does not greatly fear death and there is, therefore, much to be said for flogging as a judicial punishment in Egypt.*

There is, also, much to be said for flogging as an extra-judicial punishment in Norway!

Some few years ago English officers used to flog each other—across the dinner-table after mess. It was held as a necessary part of the discipline required to produce "an officer and a gentleman", and a considerable outcry was raised when public discussion turned on this time-honored custom and it had to be given up.

But flogging could be introduced in British diplomacy with great benefit to the peace of the world.

I trust that the first witness to the civilizing influence of the lash may be the gentleman who applied it with vicarious vigour to the bared backs of the Egyptian peasantry, and that the strong hands to administer the tonic may be those of Sir Roger Casement and his Irish friends.

What a case of poetic justice that would be, could a "special court" of Irish Nationalists try the sedentary occupants of the Foreign Office and the sitting members of the "Home Rule" government and apply to their persons, with a special eye to the right quarter on which to lay it, the merciless logic of the lash!

I hope when the Huns get to London they will bear this hint in mind and give the Irish the chance of their lives.

My next letter will be from Norway, by special messenger.

Respectfully,
(Signed) John Quincy Emerson, L. L. P.

"Soldier's Heart" and Iron Hats.

Two less serious discoveries, on opposite sides of the western trenches are of interest. The Germans have discovered that a notable percentage of their young soldiers turn up in the hospitals with what in this country is known as "athlete's heart," namely, a dilated heart, and a tendency to high pulse rate that several of the leading German doctors charge directly upon extreme exertion and fatigue in the service in the field. Many of these cases are said not to improve, but to tend toward hardening of the arteries. "Athlete's heart," and its evil sequels, has been proved in this country by United States Navy surgeons and others; and in turn disproved by others, as these others declare. Here comes the ultimate Germans to prove that "athlete's heart" is a fact.

A more cheerful discovery is that of the French, who have discovered the utility of iron hats when the other fellow is shooting things at you. Metal head dressings were distributed in certain trenches, for a try-out, and they seemed to be very useful. Dr. Devraigne examined 55 cases of head injury, 13 of the patients having worn iron hats at the time of the collision. Of these 13, 8 had cerebral shock, and 5 slight scratches; no deaths. Of the 42 non-hat wearers, 23 got their skulls fractured, and most of these died. The iron hat was held to have proved its title, and Dr. Devraigne strongly advised the commander-in-chief to be more liberal in distributing them.

Scarcely!
The disease that afflicts the Sick Man of Europe must be contagious; the Allies at the Dardanelles have caught his masterly inaction.
—Binghamton Press

A MANIFESTO.

THE INDIAN NATIONALISTS

For the Liberty of Fettered India.

We, the members of the Indian National Party bring to the notice of the world at large the cruelties which Great Britain has been perpetrating in India for more than a hundred years. As a result of the British despotism, the Indian nation is absolutely impoverished. Since the occupation of India by the British, famines and plagues have become permanent in that country. More than nineteen millions died of famine in India in ten years of British occupation, while five millions died in all the wars of the world in one hundred and seven years. The draining of Indian national wealth by British robbery and extortion is terrible and unparalleled in history. The people of India suffer from unjust and heavy taxation levied by the rapacious usurpers of the land. They have destroyed the ancient industries of India and systematically hamper all national enterprises. Thus, Great Britain stands self-condemned for the unspeakable poverty and stagnation of the millions of Hindustan.

The British power is based on perfidy, treachery, brutality and brigandage. Remember the massacre of the Egyptian Fellaheen soldiers on the field of Tel-el-Kebir, the cold-blooded and wholesale slaughter of the Soudanese at Omdurman, the butchery of the Thibetans on the road to Lhasa, the Denshawai hangings in Egypt, the massacre of poor Peruvians in Putumayo, the shooting down of Hindustanee labourers in British Guiana, whose poverty engendered by British oppression, had driven them to work in exile for British exploiters in a foreign land, the hanging of Indian women and the blowing of Indian patriots from the mouths of cannon during the Indian War of Independence of 1857, the hanging and imprisonment of Indian patriots, the Cawnpore killings, cruelty to the Indian political prisoners in the jails and in the Andaman islands, the violation of Indian women, the practising of indentured slavery in the tea-plantations in India, the horrors of the Boer concentration camps, and many more infamous acts, then you will learn to judge of the truth of the British "justice and fairplay!"

The Britishers have been violating the treaties and solemn pledges given to the princes and the people of India. They arrest patriots without accusation and deport them without trial, outrage the right of asylum, and deny political prisoners the right of defence by counsel, suborn perjured witnesses, and defend the torture of the innocent people by their police, put down public meetings, and suppress the freedom of the press. All the infamies which they denounce when committed by other countries, are being perpetrated by them in Hindustan. And these are the people who pretend to support the rights of the Belgians, and trumpet to the world that they are the upholders of "liberty and civilization!"

We, the members of the Indian National Party, declare that the action of the British in India is unjust and inhuman. We strongly protest against the inhumanities being perpetrated on the Indian patriots who are fighting for national freedom. We protest against the selfish action of the British in forcibly bringing the Indian soldiers to be murdered on the battle-fields of Europe and elsewhere.

At present, India is in a state of war with England and guerilla warfare is being waged by the Nationalists to emancipate themselves from the hated British yoke. We declare those Indians who are helping the enemy to be traitors to the cause of our Fatherland.

We ask the world in the name of justice, what right England has to put down the Indian patriots, while she pretends to uphold the cause of "liberty" in Europe! We, the Indian Nationalists, declare that we have a right to fight for freedom, and we will not cease our endeavors till India is free.

We, the Indian Nationalists, appeal to the world at large in the name of humanity and justice, and ask whose claim is more reasonable, that of the Indians or that of the Britishers in India?

We denounce the British domination in India, which is extremely prejudicial to Indian interests, and is against all laws of humanity. Whatever brutal proceedings Great Britain may take against the just aspirations of Hindustan, the Indian movement for independence shall not be suppressed till India is free from the Himalayas to Cape Comorin.

Sept. 1915. The Executive Committee of The Indian National Party.

"BY THEIR FRUITS, ETC." Contrasts between German and English Drama.

The *New Age* of London, while suffering from some of the prevailing British bigotries and obsessions of the war, is nevertheless so far above the average English publication in Darkest England, that it possesses all the luminosity of a white star-fish in a galaxy of Fleet Street squids. One of the reasons for this remarkable lucidity and independence is the fact that it is not dependant upon commercial advertisements for its existence—that sharp cord that strangles all intellectual, moral or political freedom of thought. One of its best features is the steady war it wages upon that Arch-Assassin of his own and other nations, the vicious, and corrupt Harmsworth, Lord Northcliffe, the Giant Hydra of English Journalism, and hired tool of its commercial interests, the man who, having stained the world black is now chiefly responsible for staining it red.

Speaking of the debased literature and drama of England during the war, the *New Age* remarks: "Why, the *Little Review* of America has had occasion to jeer at us: One of its contributors had the notion the other week to compare the respective "entertainments" offered on a single day by the capitals of the belligerent Powers, and much to the disadvantage of London and Paris. In Berlin three operas, "Don Juan," "Elektra," and "Lohengrin," and three plays, "Faust," "Peer Gynt," and "Schluck and Jau" were being performed. In Vienna there were on the same day no fewer than five classical concerts, one opera ("Carmen"), and three plays by Molière, Ibsen and Kleist. The Petrograd announcements were surprising! five grand operas, three Russian ballets, three considerable plays; and literary lectures on futurism, Poetry (by the Grand Duke Konstantine), Maeterlinck, Dostoevski, and Nietzsche. Contrast these with Paris and its "La petite Fonctionnaire," "Mam'zelle Boy Scout," "Mariage de Pepele," with "Cavaleria Rusticana" in splendid isolation; or with London and its "Veronique," "Mme Sans-Gene," "Rosy Rapture," "The Girl in the Taxi," "For England, Home and Beauty," and so on. Does that look like meeting culture with culture?"

All those who approve the policy of our paper in making a stand for truth, honor and justice, are requested to send us the names and addresses of their friends here and abroad. We are prepared to send them the

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Yours truly

THE GERMAN RHINE.

Recollections of an English Traveler.
by C. Pownall.

The shadows of evening are falling fast as our steamer draws abreast of Asmannshausen; the slackening speed and a glance over the side at the green flood gliding past warns us that we are approaching the dreaded Binger-Loch. Slowly our vessel is now travelling it is still gaining steadily on one of the great Rhinetugs, as large as a small Cross-Channel steamer, which, with its attendant train of eight huge lighters, laden literally down to the water's edge, is staunchly stemming the furious current. The blast of the escaping steam sounds hollow along the great gorge and the inky smoke pours in belying masses from the funnels as the tug is driven at the limit of her capacity. Her rapidly-revolving paddles flog the water noisily and churn it up into waves which increase and lengthen out as the pressure is raised. Progress is scarcely perceptible at first and it is only by the closest comparison with fixed objects on the opposite bank that the spectator can detect any actual movement on the part of the small fleet. Frequently the assistance of teams of twenty, thirty or even more horses has to be requisitioned in order to enable a flotilla to negotiate this most difficult spot in the Rhine navigation.

On board of the lighters, which are of huge dimensions and are capable of conveying several hundred tons of cargo each, all is bustle and excitement; dogs are barking, men are hurrying either forward to adjust and watch the tow ropes or else to the stern to lend a helping hand in straining at the great horizontal steering-wheels with which these craft are provided. At the Loch the River bends almost at right angles to its former course and each vessel in the long procession has in turn to put its helm hard over precisely at the right moment or disaster will ensue. The parting of a hawser at this critical stage involves almost certain loss of the vessel and a glance at the left bank furnishes an immediate proof of the dangers of the passage. There, half-submerged at the extremity of one of the long Krippen or stone embankments built out into the river in order to increase the scour in the central channel, hangs suspended a giant lighter which has met this fate. A salvage boat has been moored alongside the wreck and the frothing jets of water which its powerful pumps are discharging show that strenuous efforts are being made to refloat the vessel or at any way to save what is, in all probability a particularly valuable cargo.

Perched on a crag hundreds of feet high up on the cliff or rather hills, which serve the Rhine as banks at this point, is the beautiful castle of Rheinstein. Its tiny Gothic chapel nestles in a bower of foliage close by, and, from the battlements of the topmost tower, hangs on the end of a long projecting arm an iron grate or basket in which in bygone days the beacon-fire was kindled and pushed out to reflect its flames from the surface of the river in the gorge below.

Our steamer is now in the very heart of the Loch. The conical vermilion-coloured buoys on either side, which mark out the narrow channel between the masses of submerged rocks, lie flat on their sides as the green flood races past. On our right, on a rocky islet, stands the Mouse-Tower like a sentinel, the functions of which indeed it now performs, as warning is given therefrom by means of flags to vessels sweeping down with the current that a sister-ship, hidden from view on the other side of the great spur of the Niederwald, is slowly fighting her way up stream. The mice, which according to the legend, pursued Bishop Hatto even to this, his last retreat, must indeed have been determined swimmers to face such a current as tears past the base of the lovely tower.

Once the great promontory has been rounded the panorama of the famous and fertile Rhinegau opens out before us and the river broadens in sympathy into a placid and lakelike expanse.

On a terrace nearly five hundred feet above the surface of the river and with the lovely woods of the Oederwald as a back ground towers the majestic Nationaldenkmal. What a genius these Germans have for national monuments and appropriate situations! The giant figure of Germania thirty feet in height stands proudly erect extending with one hand the imperial crown across the river to her loved provinces of Elsass and Lothringen while the other rests on the hilt of the huge laurel-entwined sword—symbols of the unity and might of the Empire. At her feet stand the smaller but still gigantic forms of Peace and War. The latter in the form of a Gothic warrior fiercely defiant, his cheeks bulging with the blast which he drives through the great trumpet while Peace, gentle in aspect, entreating in demeanour, proffers the olive branch—true emblems of the two eternal extremes between which human emotion forever oscillates.

Vineyard after vineyard, sinking in a succession of steps, cover the steep descent from the Denkmal to the town of Rudesheim below. The soil here is veritable gold dust and is treasured accordingly, secured and held in position by stone walls erected with the utmost care and exactness. Legend has it that Charlemagne, noticing from his palace

at Ingelheim that the snow melted first on the Rudesheimer Berg, ordered Traminer vines to be brought and planted on this favoured site. From the busy little town of Bingerbrück on the opposite side of the river, where the Nahe contributes its water to swell the flood hurrying ceaselessly towards the Loch, the clattering of trucks, the strident horns of the shunters, the grinding of the flanges against the rails and all the uncouth noises associated with the traffic of a railway junction are wafted across and upwards but without jarring on the senses of the spectator or interfering with the harmony of the unrivalled scene spread out before him. The roar of the Loch far below, softened now to a murmur, floats up on the warm evening air and in the distance the Taunus range frowns gloomily in the gathering darkness.

O river of wine and song, legend and romance! cluster as thickly around thy crags and valleys as the vines which clothe them. Charlemagne voyaging along the green surface in his gorgeous flotilla to his coronation at Aachen. The Lorelei seated on her rocky throne combing her golden hair and luring with her unearthly song the salmon-fishers of St. Goar to their destruction in the rapids beneath where the moonbeams tremble along the surface of the restless waters. Roland of Roncesvalles, the Paladin keeping an unending vigil in his cell on the cliff, which still commemorates his name, fancying when the sweet notes of the vesper-hymn stole across the river from the convent on the island of Nonnenwerth, that he could detect the voice of his lost love Hildegund and that he could still recognize her stately form when the black-robed procession emerged from the chapel and vanished slowly into the cloister beyond. The three daughters of the Rhine circling ceaselessly in the swirling green depths around the rock in which magic gold of the Nibelung lay concealed. What memories and recollections haunt this enchanted region!

The clear waters of the Rhine proclaim its mountain origin; it is a child of ice and snow; its source is no hillside swamp or oozy tract of country; it does not drag out a muddy tedious and uninteresting course on its journey to the sea; almost through out its length its bed consists of rock and sand. From its birth-place in the Rheinwald-Glacier, 7000 feet above the ocean, it races at headlong speed to plunge into the great inland sea of Constance whence it emerges filtered and purified soon to hurl itself over the rocky barrier at Neuhausen in dazzling snow-white billows through which its own true emerald tint gleams at intervals only to fade away again obscured by the drifting mist rising fitfully in clouds from the foaming cauldron below. On past Laufenburg where the river reduced in with slides in a deep dark oily mass between the Titanic rocks which hem it in on either side as it is about to force them apart. Past Alt-Breisach the key of Germany, "the chief cushion of the Holy Roman Empire." How strangely does the inscription over the Rhine-Gate now read in view of the present world-events.*

On through the fertile Alsatian plain from which the Minster spire of Strassburg raises its graceful structure to a giddy height serving as a landmark for many miles around. Past Mainz until Bingen, the portal of its great gorge, is reached, then, still gathering volume and strength from the countless rivulets which descend the ravines on either side, onward to Coblenz to meet its bride the Mosel and, with their united flood to sweep at last in stately curve past Cologne, the city of the ever-lasting cathedral.

Emperors and princes have plotted and schemed to possess this noble stream and nations have poured out their own life current for the same object. The history and romance of Europe centers on this great river and who can wonder at it, or, on beholding its varied and never-ending charms and the prosperous and happy race who people its banks from the Alps to the North-Sea, can refrain from echoing the words of the poet:

"Am Rhein, da möcht' ich leben,
Am Rhein, da möcht' ich sein."

* Limes eram Gallis nunc pons et janua fis;
Si pergunt Gallis nullibi limes erit!

War Orders a Transient Boom.

America needs something besides war orders to put prosperity on its feet. War orders will give us a big balance of trade, but this balance will be big only until the war ceases. If peace should come sooner than we expect and able-bodied foreign workmen return at once to their looms and their forges, this country would have to meet increasing competition from the manufacturers abroad, intensified by the reduced tariff on foreign goods. If the war should continue for two or three years we shall have time to revise our tariff and to replace the duty on sugar which was removed despite the protest of the cane sugar growers of Louisiana and the beet sugar growers of the West and Northwest. The growers of citrus fruits in California and Florida, the producers of wool in Texas and workmen in the iron factories and mills North and South will all be heard from when the products of foreign firms and factories begin to crowd our products harder.

The Third War-Loan.

The first war-loan produced not less than 4½ milliards of mark, the second more than the double of this.

What Success will the Third have!

The opinions of experts differ in estimating the amount, but they all agree in this that the prospects are favourable for a pronounced success this time also.

1. There is no lack of available funds.

Germany is no longer living in the straightened circumstances of former times. The deposits in the savings-banks amount to 21 milliards, those in the banks and with the cooperative institutions equal 15 milliards. Even now, after millions of subscribers have twice already tendered their savings to the Fatherland abundant money is at hand. Indeed a large part of the 13 to 14 milliards of the earlier loans are again available. They have almost all remained in Germany. England and France are paying out the proceeds of their loans to America, Russia to America and Japan; Germany, however, is making her payments to thousands upon thousands of domestic manufactories, of domestic purveyors and to her own workmen. The hands change through which the milliards pass, but they are all German hands that receive them and willingly place them at the service of fresh loans. A veritable circulation of money in a close circuit! And then too, many large outlays for the extension of industries, new undertakings and the like, cease in time of war, and the sums formerly used for these purposes seek investment. Not less are the proceeds from the sale of the stocks of merchandise on hand, amounting to millions. The purchase of raw materials is at a stand-still, and so these millions go abroad only to the most limited extent.

2. Thanks to the abundance of money the market is exceedingly easy.

It is yet easier than in the past spring, and much easier than in autumn last. The savings-institutions pay about 3½ per cent. interest. The payments on the second loan are over, and in the meantime considerable amounts of savings have accumulated afresh. The interest rates paid by the banks on deposits are still lower. For money subject to check 1½ per cent. The banks cannot afford to pay more, for their coffers are filled. For the depositors this condition is unfavourable, but for the loan it is an advantage.

3. The Purchasers of the earlier loans have done a good stroke of business.

The man who receives 5 per cent. from the German Empire, and at the same time, during war, can book a profit on an advance in price can well be content. Now that foreign stocks, which for a long time were unduly preferred, have already left their holders in the lurch so far as the payment of interest is concerned, our state loans have come again into favour, and especially the war loan is valued, which does not leave one in the lurch, and grants moreover a high rate of interest.

4. The people know well that war costs money, and double so much money when double so many soldiers are in the field. But they know also: this money-provision ensures us the victory.

The German soldier who took part at Tannenberg in the battles at the beginning of the war, is now inflamed with the desire to be present at the deciding struggle. The same is true of the German people. They have filled the war purse in more anxious days. They will now all the more do this when our sons by their deeds of arms have—to speak modestly—confirmed our assurance of success.

The Conditions of the Loan.

The five per cent. rate of interest is retained.

This will again offer a strong inducement. In times of peace Germany paid 4 per cent. on her loans. She has increased this rate by one per cent. for the war loans. The attempt of England to get along with a rise of one per cent. as we do, fell through. She had to increase her peace rate by a full two per cent.: from 2½ to 4½.

The issuing price of the 5 per cent. loan is 99.

Registered loan is issued at 98.80.

The issuing price of the first loan was 97.50, that of the second 98.50. In the meantime the quotations for both these loans have substantially risen, so that the issuing price now established of 99 or 98.80 must be called moderate. The subscriber enjoys moreover a further interest advantage. He is allowed interest in advance at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum upon his payments from the date on which they are made until April 1st 1916, from which latter day the interest on the loan, as such, begins to run.

The 5 per cent. loan is not redeemable before the year 1924.

The nine-year period which it has to run reasonably presents a good prospect for a profit from a rise in values. The fact that it is not redeemable means only that the Empire cannot call it in before 1924, and so likewise cannot reduce the rate of interest. The holders of the bonds however can of course dispose of these the same as in the case of any other security i. e. by sale, pledge etc.

The subscribers can at any time, from the 30th of September on pay the subscribed amounts in full, or make use of the amply-extended periods for payment reaching to January 1916.

The earlier provision, that subscription up to 1000 marks had to be paid in full, has been revoked in the interest of small subscribers.

Imperial treasury—bills will not be issued; for the Imperial loan however no maximum amount has been set.

Subscribers will, this time also, be spared the annoyance of receiving no allotment, or of having to be content with a smaller amount than subscribed.

Subscriptions will be received from September 4th till September 22nd at one o'clock noon.

The setting of a period of several weeks has been found a good thing. Every one has time to inform himself and to make his preparations for subscribing at leisure. It is advisable however not to postpone signing until the last day.

Opportunities for subscribing, as was also the case, last time have been provided for to the most ample extent.

In addition to the Imperial Bank, the Royal Sea-trading Company (Königliche Seehandlung), the Central Financial Office of the Cooperative Societies of Prussia (Preussische Centralgenossenschaftskasse), the Royal Bank (Königliche Hauptbank) in Nurnberg, all Banks and Bankers, all Savings-Institutions and Life Assurance Societies, all Cooperative Credit-Societies, all Post Offices, and in Prussia, all of the Chief and District Treasury Offices of the Royal government will receive subscriptions.

Whoever subscribes for 1000 marks and over receives on request Interim Certificates.

Account is taken in this way of the wishes of many persons. Technical difficulties prevent the extension of this delivery of interim certificates to the smaller subscribers. As a compensation however they are to be satisfied first on the giving out of the bonds.

If then in respect of placing the loan, the conditions remain as essentially, before we have the confident expectation that the readiness and enthusiasm with which all Germany interested itself in the former loans will likewise remain the same, whoever contributes to the welfare of the Fatherland provides for his own future. In every case a service rendered to one's country is a benefit for oneself. But in this case there is moreover a direct recompense in the high interest received. Therefore:

Whoever can Subscribe let him Subscribe!

Much or little, and each as much as possible!

The economical strength of our people—of this our enemies shall be made aware—like the strength of our armies, is capable of holding out to the end.
Berlin, September 1915.

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