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LATEST NEWS. SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

Greece Remains Neutral.
Athens, May 16. Once again it is asserted that the Greek government intends to observe the strictest neutrality.

Vanderbilt's Body Found
Queenstown, May 16. The body of Alfred Vanderbilt has been found and been brought here.

King Constantin Better.
Athens, May 16. King Constantin is somewhat improved in health. His condition has been serious.

The Sleeping French.
Paris, May 17. The recent visit of a Zeppelin airship to Paris has resulted in the dismissal of eleven officers of the French Flying Corps.

The Gambetta.
Paris, May 17. Besides the loss of life and the value of the ship itself, it is now known that the Léon Gambetta had aboard cash to the amount of two million of francs.

The American Note.
The American Note concerning the sinking of the Lusitania reached Berlin on Saturday. There is in it, nothing of the bellicose tone, which Reuter's Agency had asserted it contained.

China Helpless.
London, May 16. According to a Peking Correspondent of the *Morning Post*, the Chinese nation is in a totally helpless condition and quite unable to carry on war with Japan.

Submarine Results.
London, May 16. In the House of Commons Mr. Mac Namara, in reply to a question, stated that the number of British merchant ships sunk amounted to 201 and that the lives lost on them had been 1556.

More Ships.
Athens, May 16. A French Naval squadron has arrived at Tenedos. It is destined to reinforce what is left of the British line of battle ships, most of which have been damaged or sunk.

Italy and Turkey.
Constantinople, May 16. The Italian Ambassador Garroni has had a long interview with the Grand Vizier. After that he went and called upon the Minister of the Interior, Talat Bey.

Wilding Killed.
London, May 16. The well known Lawn Tennis champion Wilding has been killed at the front. He was one of the Australian officers and lost his life in the Dardanelles engagement.

A Beaten Army.
Petersburg, May 16. It is stated that the army of Dansko Dimitriew is completely beaten and is not in position to offer further resistance. The *Az Est* states that it must allow itself to be decimated or taken prisoner.

Rather Pessimistic.
London, May 16. The *Times* considers that the war, from many points of view, is assuming a most serious aspect. It has become critical along all the fronts. The responsibilities of England and her allies increase daily.

Thriftness.
London, May 16. The *Daily Mail* offers a prize of £100 for the best essay upon national thrift in connection with the war. That newspaper is of opinion that the potato meal organisation in Germany, is worth more than all of Hindenburg's tactics.

Against Dernburg.
Copenhagen, May 16. The *National Tidende* is responsible for the statement that the United States government wishes the recall of Herr Dernburg, giving as its reason the approval he has expressed concerning the torpedoing of the Lusitania.

Revolution in Portugal.
Paris, May 16. The *Echo de Paris* announces that a revolution has broken out in Portugal and that the President of the Republic Machado has fled. It is stated that the Conservative politician Costa has been assassinated. The Navy, which has always been anti-Republican, took active part in the movement.

A Lie.
London, May 16. Lord Crewe in the house of Lords stated that there was no reason to doubt that Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria had ordered that all English taken prisoners were to be shot. That a man in the position of Lord Crewe should allow himself to utter such a falsehood tends to show the state of reckless irresponsibility into which the British government has fallen.

Lost War Units.
New York, May 16. Secretary of Marine Daniels is stated to have given out that the English have so far lost 43 war units. This of course includes those so damaged as to have been removed from the fighting line.

Submarines Sighted.
Athens, May 16. It is reported that two big submarines, supposed to be German, have been sighted in the Mediterranean. They are of the newest type, 1,200 tons, carrying eight torpedoes and a 75 millimeter gun. The British Legation offers a reward of £500 to anyone destroying a submarine.

England's Losses.
In the latest English newspapers which have reached us, pages are filled with the lists of casualties. They include long lists from the Dardanelles and the Persian Gulf. The Canadian troops suffered very heavily around Ypres and the Indian troops' casualties occupy much space.

Archibald Here.
The well known American Jockey Archibald, who rides for Baron Alfred Oppenheim with such brilliant success, has returned to Germany. At one moment it was reported that he had been a passenger aboard the Lusitania. He has already been seen a Hoppegarten riding the cracks of the Mac Creery string of horses.

Well Warned.
Washington, May 16. The German Ambassador, both by telegraph and letter, has sent out to every newspaper in the United States warnings to the public not to travel on English ships. So that now there can be no mistaking the intentions of Germany in regard to her determination to stop shipping communications with England.

Not Enough Munitions.
In the *Times* Colonel Repington writes:—The armies of the Crown Prince of Bavaria and the Duke of Wurttemberg stand in front of the English lines. The Germans have excellent positions. Hundreds of machine guns have been brought into masked position and are supported by strong batteries. The writer goes on to express his regret concerning the British failure at Fromelles and Richebourg. He gives as reason that the English were insufficiently supplied with ammunition for their cannon, and on that account could not hold the trenches that had been taken.

At The Dardanelles.
Constantinople, May 16. The English keep landing troops at Seddil Bahr. The Turks have advanced their batteries so as to be able to fire upon the landing pontoons and cause the enemy thereby great losses. The battle of the Dardanelles promises to be one of the bloodiest of the war. The Turks easily repulse the English attempts to advance. It transpires now that the Goliath was sunk by a Turkish torpedo boat, the Muavenet, a most plucky and remarkable feat. The warship was protected by destroyers, one of which, it is claimed, was sunk.

Hill 60 Captured.
"Eye Witness" in Standard Relates how the British Lost a Famous Position.

London, May 16th. The military writer of the Standard "Eye Witness" tells how the famous Hill 60 fell into the hands of the Germans:—On the 5th the fighting was renewed at several points round the Ypres salient. About 9 a. m. clouds of gas suddenly issued from the German trenches at Hill 60, evidently ejected under great pressure, for they travelled at once to a considerable distance, though the wind was not strong. The fumes forced us to evacuate our trenches, whereupon the Germans rushed the hill, but immediately came under a concentrated fire from our artillery, which checked them for a time. In the confused fighting which ensued they followed up their success, and at one time forced their way in the direction of Zillebeke as far as our supporting line, and also took some trenches north of the hill. A counter-attack was soon organised, which drove them from all the captured trenches except those on the crest of the hill and two short lengths north-east of it. Such was the situation at nightfall.

A little before midnight our troops made another counter-attack, and succeeded in regaining the whole position; but they were again driven off by fresh clouds of gas. At the same time two unsuccessful counter-attacks were made on the trenches occupied by the enemy north-east of the hill. Thus, on the morning of the 6th, the Germans were still in possession of the crest of the hill and a small salient which had been driven into our line to the north of it.

CRISIS IN ITALY. d'ANNUNZIO'S BRIBE.

Said to Have Been Paid a Large Sum by the *Corriere*. Rome Full of Excitement. Students very Active.

Rome, May 16. The arrival of d'Annunzio here was utilised as an opportunity for further demonstrations by the noisy minority. But d'Annunzio is not regarded very seriously. And now the report goes that the author poet has been paid a large sum, said to be 100,000 Lire; by the *Corriere della Sera*, in order to stimulate the agitation of the chauvinists, at the head of which stands the great Milan paper. It is known that d'Annunzio is in constant money difficulties and that this may account for his sudden return to his country which he had not visited for four years.

At the Hotel Regina, where he is stopping, d'Annunzio came out on the balcony and spoke to a crowd of many thousands. The streets were full of troops to prevent demonstrations and the houses of Salandra, the German Embassy and the Giolitti residence were well-guarded.

The students are very busy and exceedingly noisy. They went in procession to the Piazza di Monte Citorio, forced their way into the Chamber and began to demolish windows, chairs, seats and everything possible. They were at last put out by a body of Members of Parliament aided by the servants. They then left and got into a hot street fight near the Austro-Hungarian Embassy. They wanted to go to the Piazza Colonna, but found a cordon of troops called to prevent their passage.

MARCORA CALLED.
According to the *Giornale d'Italia* the president of the Chamber Marcora has been called upon by the King, to form a Ministry. Marcora thereupon had conferences with Salandra and Giolitti. Giuseppe Marcora is a moderate man being neither Interventionist nor Neutralist, he is therefore well fitted as a compromise finder. He is a highly skilled Parliamentarian and distinguished himself very much in his position of President of the Chamber on account of his impartiality. He is credited as considering the concessions made by Austria as ample. He is 74 years old and is popular with all parties.

Premier Salandra has issued a notice to all the Prefects throughout the country, calling upon them to take measures that the public order be not disturbed in any way. It says that the Government is decided, in all possible legal ways, to maintain order. That any attacks upon foreigners would be viewed before the world as a stain upon the civilisation of the country.

The *Messaggero* publishes a bitter attack upon Giolitti and says it is a question of war or revolution. In Bologna there has been fighting between the war and peace parties. In Milan there have been considerable disturbances.

Salandra Remains.
The Situation According to the Latest Reports in the Highest Degree Serious: War Appears Imminent.

Rome, May 16. It is now officially announced that the King has refused to accept the proffered resignation of the Salandra Ministry, which in consequence remains as a whole in power. The President of the Chamber Marcora had been asked to form a Ministry and had failed. It is understood that Salandra will appear before the Chamber on the 20th and will give his reasons why an understanding with Austria has been impossible. It is taken as an undoubted fact that for some time past there has existed a perfect understanding between Italy and the Allies and that the Salandra government was determined upon war.

Giolitti and the majority of the Members of the Chamber are against war, so also the powerful working men's organisations. But that does not appear to affect the situation.

The King has held a long conference with the Chief of Staff General Cadorna who after his audience with the King went to confer with the Minister of War. Crowds of people paraded the streets of Rome with flags of the colors of the Allies and clamoring for war. The Embassies of Austro-Hungary and Germany are strongly guarded. War demonstrations are reported from all over the country.

IMPOTENT WRATH.

Unable to Beat the Germans in the Battle Field the English Vent their Rage Upon Harmless Civilians.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The British Public Haunted by Idea that there are Enemies on all Sides. Wrecking Houses and Property.

Nothing could more surely denote the state of the public mind in England, than the prevalence of mob law now existing there. The Englishman has lost his nerve, he is what is called "rattled." He sees the German enemy everywhere. Zeppelin airships hover over his land and threaten his home, submarine boats bob up from beneath the sea—of which he had grown to think he was master—and destroy his merchant ships. He is beaten at Ypres, his soldiers are decimated and cast into the sea at Gallipoli by the hitherto despised Turk; his line of battle ships are sunk or badly damaged by the guns from the Dardanelles batteries; Italy, of whose assistance he had made sure, is still an uncertain quantity so also Greece, upon which country he had fully counted for assistance in forcing his way through to Constantinople.

NO SUCCESS.
He has no success anywhere. And so he is filled with impotent rage and he proceeds to vent the same upon a lot of quite harmless Austro-Hungarian and German civilians who happen to still be in the British Isles, and who are mostly either too old or too young for military service at home. In Liverpool and in London, the mob has been permitted to vent its rage by destroying the property of Austrians and Germans. Such examples of hooliganism have also taken place in London, Nottingham, Newcastle, Leeds, Sheffield, Belfast and other places. This sort of Vandalism was most serious in London, where it spread throughout the rough quarters of the town, such as Aldgate, Poplar, Camden Town, Stepney, Limehouse, Wapping, Vauxhall and Woolwich. It is announced that 220 business premises, owned by Germans, have been destroyed.

MADE NO DIFFERENCE.
In very many cases the owners of the destroyed property were naturalised English subjects, but that apparently made no difference to the mobs; the members of which showed neither sense nor reason in their methods. The people were crazy with rage and wild with lust of destruction. Where there were police, they were simply pushed aside and evidently did not take any very vivid interest in doing their duty. The leaders of the mobs were armed with hatchets and axes, demolished doors and windows and, having once gained admittance to the houses, wrecked everything within. Ladders were brought into use and raised against the upper windows and in such way the houses, the doors of which resisted, were entered by the ringleaders of the howling crowds without. Furniture, pianos, pictures, clocks and such like were removed and taken away in carts, clearly showing that the spirit was just as much that of robbery as of revenge.

It is admitted that English soldiers took part in the work of pillage and wrecking and that they were members of the Army Service Corps. A number of apparently better class people formed members of the crowds, and neither they nor the police did anything to dissuade the leaders of the mobs from proceeding with their work of destruction. It is estimated that the damage done in London has been £20,000 and about the same amount of damage was done in Liverpool. In Manchester the damage was large. A maliciously false report that the Germans had crucified Canadian officers appears to have enhanced the fury the people. In London 320 Germans were taken by the police, to be placed in safety, and in Liverpool 180.

Big Slaughter.
Great Losses of the English at Gallipoli. Masses of British Rushed by Turks into the Sea.

Budapest, May 17. According to a despatch in the *Pester Lloyd*, dated Maidos, on the peninsula of Gallipoli, the English attempt at landing at Kum Kale and Seddil-Bahr have proved very disastrous. The left wing of the enemy near Ari Buru has been driven bodily into the sea by the furious bayonet charges of the Turks. The remains of the right wing is represented as holding a narrow strip of land on the edge of the sea. A whole division of the enemy has been decimated. The British corpses cover a large district. The landing parties have lost, it is estimated, 30,000 men.

Stating the Truth.

The *Daily News* tells of the Shameful Agitation of the Press which Instigated the People to Excesses. London, May 16. The recent disgraceful attacks upon German civilians have been largely one to the organised campaign of the press, headed by the ever mischievous *Daily Mail*.

Concerning the same, the *Daily News* says:—The pitch to which plundering has reached during the past few days: at the instigation of an incendiary press; is scarce credible, were it not confirmed by independent witnesses. We have not yet come to the state of Johannesburg where the Police, "with great tact", joined in with the mob and sang patriotic songs, but the helplessness of our police becomes each day more evident, in the face of this campaign of plunder and robbery. Already it has cast a blot upon the reputation of the country in foreign lands, and if arrests be the only way of stopping the movement, the government must act promptly. But the arrests of innocent people merely demonstrate that the government is unable to do its duty and keep order. Arrest to many thousands means financial ruin, in many cases the breaking up of homes and the labor of years. The Government is in honor bound not to treat those people as ordinary prisoners. They must be classified and given appropriate occupation and not be deprived of their ordinary manner of living. If England does not so decide, she will be regarded by the outer world as having acted unjustly and lawlessly against an innocent class of people. The whole troubles have been fomented by an unscrupulous press.

COMMON ROBBERS.
The *Daily Telegraph* says:—The houses were plundered from top to bottom. Numbers of watches, clocks and rings were stolen. Women and girls had put on special aprons with hip pockets which they filled with sugar, tea, hams, bacon, in fact everything possible. In the South part of London, the children vied with their elders in plundering. At Gravesend the plunderers were met by the military with fixed bayonets. Owing to the disappearance of so many German bakers, there was a bread shortage in London.

England's Lying Reports.
Even An English Writer Says That Austrian Losses Reported in English Press Exceeds Whole Male Population.

Even an Englishman complains or the way the English press is lying about the war. The *London Newspaper World* says: "Every day I take my fill of reassuring headlines from every newspaper within my reach. The 'victories' of the Allies roll on in unbroken succession through the columns of the press. The Austrian army has all been wiped out several times. I have counted more Austrian losses than the number of the whole male population. The Germans are beaten, starved, despondent, heart-broken, suicidal. So we say day after day. Yet that fateful trench line scarcely changes. Is it not time we told the truth?"

"Militarism" for England.
Lord Haldane says a Change in Army Regulations may Become Necessary.

London, May 16. In the Upper House Lord Haldane created a sensation by declaring that it may be found necessary to make a complete change in the army tactics. He stated that England was fighting for her existence and that it might by necessary to introduce compulsory service. The difficulties of obtaining sufficient recruits at present was very great.

Pulitzer Executor Upheld.
Judson Had Right to Demand Commissions, Surrogate Finds.

New York. Surrogate Cohan denied the application by Arthur C. Train, as guardian and litem and friend of the two children of Ralph Pulitzer, Jr., for the removal of Frederick N. Judson, the St. Louis attorney, as an executor and trustee under the will of Josef Pulitzer, on the ground that Judson was incompetent to act because he has refused to accept the \$50,000 legacy provided in the will in lieu of commissions now amounting to \$180,000.

The Surrogate finds that under the law Mr. Judson had a right to elect whether he would accept the bequest or take his regular commissions and that there is clearly no ground for his removal. The Surrogate accordingly dismisses the proceeding.

Witherspoon Re-engaged.
New York. Herbert Witherspoon, the distinguished American basso, has been re-engaged by the Metropolitan Opera Company for next season, according to announcement made this week.

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MOB LAW IN ENGLAND.

Panic appears to reign in England. Mob law is the order of the day in the British Kingdom. One asks where is the much boasted spirit of "Fair Play", which the Englishman was wont to boast so much about as being his special characteristic. Unable to beat the Germans on the field of battle the Englishman has set about to revenge himself upon a mass of innocent German civilians living in Great Britain, and having nothing whatsoever to do with the war. To show his innate cowardice the Englishman has thought it proper to invade and pillage German property, to wreck houses, to destroy stores belonging to Austrian and German owners. Can any more puerile form of revenge be imagined than such wanton destruction? Could one imagine anything more stupid? It is evident that the English have completely lost their nerve. Of that this latest outbreak of hooliganism is ample proof. Beaten in the East, beaten in the West, defeated upon land and sea, the Briton has no other answer to make than to destroy and pillage the property of defenceless civilians. England has, in this war, lost most of the repute she had for chivalry and fairmindedness. What has she to show after nine months of war. Nothing but defeats in all directions. She incited Belgium, quite unnecessarily, to resist the passage of the Germans through her territory, although Germany had given her word of honor that the integrity of Belgium would be fully guaranteed. Had Belgium accepted that German offer her land would be as free as it was before the war. Instead of that she allowed herself to be misled, she fell into the trap laid for her by Grey, she followed the ill advice given her by England, and today Belgium is a conquered country, its King an exile, its people without a government of their own. England supported France, and France has lost ten of her richest provinces, which are in the hands of the Germans. England supported Russia, and Russia is so badly defeated that her collapse is imminent. England upheld Serbia and Serbia is ruined, its population decimated. England talked vaingloriously of her invincible fleet, but — as the *Morning Post* puts it: "where is that fleet?" It is bottled up somewhere and dares not show itself. England has called its black troops to the war, much against their will, and has put them into the front line of battle to be food for powder and shot. The Australian troops are there too, and they complain that the English always place them in the most exposed positions. That is an old story, the French have made the same complaint. At Ypres there was a change. There the Canadians were made to bear the brunt of the battle and their forces were terribly mutilated. In the Dardanelles attack the English gave the French ally the most difficult position, that on the Asiatic coast, and the French suffered terribly in consequence. In sooth a nice ally to have is England. Well may the French cry out aloud "Perfidie Albion!" But now the Englishman has developed a new characteristic. It takes the form of venting his rage against a chivalrous foe by devastating the property of harmless and helpless people. How brave! How chivalrous! How fair! O Britain, where is thy fair fame? Gone, gone for ever!

WAR WITH ITALY.

According to the latest news from Rome the Italian nation has decided that it wishes to go to war and join the forces of the Allies against Austro-Hungary and Germany. Up to Sunday there appeared some hope that good sense would prevail and that Italy would save the world from a prolongation of the already so terrible war. Salandra had given in his resignation and it was hoped that a peace ministry might be formed. But, it was not to be. Salandra remains, the King, who had favored peace, has been won over to the war party and, according to the latest information, the die is cast and yet another foe rises to join in the titanic fight against the Central Powers. In Germany there is but one opinion namely, that the incoming of Italy into the arena will have no effect in the ultimate result of the war as favourable for this country, but all agree that it will have the effect of prolonging that war and thus uselessly adding to the terrible tribute of bloodshed which has already been called for during the great international conflict. Italy takes upon herself a terrible responsibility in thus prolonging the war. Germany accepts the inevitable without fear, but the resentment at the treacherous conduct of Italy knows no bounds.

The Lusitania.

Vivid and Complete Narrative of Disaster Given by an American Passenger.

The Torpedo Seen.

A White Streak Making its way with Lightning like Rapidity under the water.

London, May 15. Probably one of the most vivid and complete narratives of the disaster is the following, told to a Press representative by Mr. James Brooks, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, who was a saloon passenger and is on a business journey to England:—

Before the departure of the Lusitania from New York my attention was drawn to the warning notices issued by the German Embassy," he said, "but I decided to ignore them.

"I had finished a run on the deck and had reached the Marconi deck when I glanced out over the water. It was perfectly smooth. My eyes lighted on a white streak making its way with lightning-like rapidity towards the ship. I was so high, in that position, above the surface of the water, that I could make out the outline of the torpedo. It appeared to be about twelve feet long, and came along possible three feet below the surface, its sides white with bubbles or foam. I watched its passage, fascinated, until it passed out of sight behind the bridge, and in another moment came the explosion. The ship, recoiling under the force of the blow, was jarred and lifted as if it had struck an immovable object. A column of water shot up to the bridge deck, carrying with it a lot of debris, and despite the fact that I must have been twenty yards from the spot at which the torpedo struck, I was knocked off my feet. Before I could recover myself the entire forepart of the ship was enveloped in a blinding cloud of steam, due, not, I think, to the explosion of a second torpedo, as some thought, but to the fact that the two forehold boilers had been jammed close together and 'jackknifed' upwards. This, I was told by a stoker afterwards.

NO SIGN OF PANIC.

"On the decks of the doomed vessel absolute calmness prevailed. There was no rushing about, and nothing remotely resembling panic. Captain Anderson appeared on the boat deck and informed the saloon passengers that there was no immediate danger. Everybody had, of course, rushed on deck, and this statement reassured the women. Meanwhile the ship had taken a decided list, and was sinking rapidly by the head. The efforts made to lower the boats had apparently not met with much success. Those on the port side had swung inboard, and could not be used, while the collapsible boats, which were lashed beneath them, could not be got at. The women were standing quite calmly awaiting an opportunity to enter the boats when they could be released by the men from the davits, which by this time were touching the water, the ship having sunk so low that the bridge deck was only four feet or so from the surface of the sea.

"Losing no time the men passed the women rapidly into the boats, and places had been found by now for all the people about the mid-ship section. I stepped into one of the lifeboats and attempted to assist in getting it clear. I saw the list was so great that the davits 'pinched' the gear, rendering it improbable that they could be got away when the ship went down, so I stepped on to the gun-whale and dived into the water. I had no life-belt, and am not a good swimmer, but I decided to take the risk. I swam as hard as I could away from the vessel, and noticed with feelings of apprehension the menacing bulk of the huge funnels as they loomed over my head. I expected them momentarily to fall on me and crush me, but at last I judged myself to be clear, and I turned around and trod the water in order to watch the great hull go over. The monster took a sudden plunge, and, noting the crowd still on her decks and the heavily-laden boats filled with helpless women and children yet fastened to her side, I sickened with horror at the sight. The liner's stern rose high out of the water. There was a thunderous roar, as of the collapse of a great building, and then the Lusitania disappeared, dragging hundreds of human beings into the vortex. The sea grew black with the figures of struggling men, women, and children.

FOUND DRIFTING BOAT.

The rush of water over the steamer's decks swept away a collapsible boat, and I swam towards it. Another man also reached it, and later we were rescued. I found him to be Mr. James Lauriat, jun., of Boston. Two seamen managed to swim to the boat and to climb on it. With knives they set about cutting away the canvas cover of the boat. When they had finished we climbed inside and started to rescue the unfortunate people in the water, or at least those of them who were still living. We quickly had about thirty of them in the little craft.

ON THE UPPER DECK.

Mr. E. M. Collis, of Riverside, Chicago.—I was standing on the upper deck a little aft of mid-ships. The water was like a millpond, and there was not a ripple, when I saw a huge streak, which looked like a skyrocket, tearing through the water. There was a hissing sound accompanying the streak, and then a "Chug!" as the torpedo hit the side

of the ship. The explosion was not very perceptible, but the minute we were hit the ship careened immediately. It was about two hours before the rescue boats arrived. I, myself, had no cause to swim as I was in a boat. I believe Mr. Vanderbilt was soon drowned.

LAUGHED AT TORPEDO.

Mr. Alles, of New York.—When we saw the submarine it looked such a little thing just above the water. Someone thought it was a whale, and another remarked that it might be a porpoise. We stood watching it, and then suddenly we heard a hissing; and I saw the torpedo coming towards us, in a straight line and leaving a white foam behind it. I said to someone: "Look, there's a torpedo," but those standing round only laughed at the idea, but sure enough on it came, and struck the vessel. They say she was struck by a second torpedo, but I did not see that. When I came out on deck again after getting my coat the vessel was listing badly, and I think it must have been then that the second torpedo struck, for I can remember no more except being in the dark. It was all dark, and I wondered whether I was ever going to see light again, but gradually it began to get light, and I came to the surface.

LUST.

Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt.—"Vanderbilt apparently lost," said a telegram received at the American Embassy yesterday from the United States Consul at Queenstown. Mr. Norman Ratcliffe, of Gillingham, Kent, one of the survivors, stated that one of the stewards told him that he saw Mr. Vanderbilt among the passengers on deck after the ship had been struck. "The last I saw of him," the steward added, "was when he was giving his lifebelt to a lady." Mr. Oliver P. Bernard, a scenic artist at Covent Garden, said:—"The last person I noticed particularly, because of his demeanour, was Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt. He was standing outside the grand entrance of the saloon, and looked quite happy and perfectly composed. He was chatting to a friend. In his right hand he held a purple leather jewel-case belonging to a lady friend, for whom he was apparently waiting."

Mr. Charles Frohman.—The body of this well-known theatrical manager has been identified. He is believed to have gone down in his cabin. Some time previously he had injured his foot, and was hardly able to walk without the aid of his stick. It is to Mr. Frohman that the world owes "Peter Pan." He was the son of a German emigrant to the United States, and first saw light at Sandusky, Ohio, June 17, 1860.

Letter from an English Volunteer to his Friend in Boston (America).

You ask me of the real conditions of the war, personally, and I have reason to believe I share the opinions of big military and political people in England, if not in France. I think we are for a long and rotten job. We won't be beaten, but neither will we beat the Germans, so as to be able to dictate our terms. On the contrary, I believe that the day will come, after a good many more months' murderous fighting, when both sides will be sick of it and peace talk will begin. For two and a half months we have easily held them in the North, and when it comes our turn to advance and shove them out they will hold us just as easily or else we will lose millions. And as our two main objects are to restore Belgium to the Belgians and Alsace-Lorraine to the French, and we can't drive the Germans out of these two places without fighting and bombarding and laying waste yard by yard, our heads are simply in a noose. We can't cut their throats without slicing deeply into our own, and that is the blind alley that our military and diplomatic advisors have got us all into.

Of course, no one knows the truth or hears both sides. Here and in England all the wrong is on the German side and we are poor innocent lambs quite unprepared for such a brutal war. In Germany they are the victims of a deep plot by England, Russia and France to wring their necks. It is a hideous mess. The Socialists in each country might have saved the situation by raising a little hell of their own, but they too have all been fooled into the belief that they must fight in defence of their homes. But if all are defending, who in God's name is attacking? Always the other fellow: No one dares talk discontent and if a leader rose to-day I believe on each side half those fighting would drop their weapons. But sheep without a shepherd are lost. The real fighting I think will come after the war. The people will turn and rend some one. There will be misery for many years.

For God's sake keep America out. The hope of the world is in her fairness and neutrality. You are already too prejudiced in favor of the Allies to be acceptable as a referee, so be careful.

I left Dunkirk last week. No wounded being kept there now, all typhoids, by the thousand.

From The Vital Issue.

The Diplomatic War.

The great Efforts of the Entente Powers, the Journey of Prince George of Greece to Paris and the Rumours of a Meeting in Copenhagen of the English Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, with Russian Statesmen.

Vienna, May 15th.

The Austro-Hungarian Minister in Serbia, Baron v. Giest, handed on a Thursday in July, by direction of the Austrian Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Count Berchtold, a note to the Serbian government. An answer was demanded within 48 hours, and this correspondence between Vienna and Belgrade was already the beginning of the diplomatic war to be followed by a bloodier one, which has now lasted for three fourths of a year. During this time more has taken place than has occurred in generations, and sorrow and care have entered into many hundred thousand homes where the sons might have grown up into happily ripe manhood who have now been cut off prematurely or at best returned crippled and maimed. The enemy feels perhaps this misery still more sharply, and in places where formerly, while yet peace reigned, there was a continuous agitation for war, we hear suddenly the melancholy confession, that little has been accomplished thus far, and that the people are withdrawing their confidence from the ministers, who have brought this misfortune upon Europe. Based upon a stupid impression, for which they will be held to strict account, the clew was taken by our enemies that decisive operations would soon take place and the diplomats strengthened this opinion, in that they made the greatest efforts to stir up passions, to spread hatred and to carry on their campaign with the greatest energy. The reports of the battles in the Carpathians and in the districts between the Meuse and Moselle have shown that Russia, France and England by a combination of great forces, sought to give the war a new turn, and to make an inroad into the plains of Hungary and likewise in the direction of Metz and Luxemburg. It was their aim to break through the respective fronts in East and West of the imperial allies, and the shattered attempt has cost many hundred thousand lives. The flatterers who have continually spoken of the military superiority of the Russians, French and English, are dumfounded, or stutter out in their embarrassment such senseless evasions as only confirm the defeats.

The diplomacy of the Entente powers is now at work with all its forces to create for the enemies of the allied Empires a superiority, which up till now, the war has not been able to secure for them. The diplomats of our adversaries are conducted likewise their spring campaign, and are working with cunning, with money and seductive promises, with the arousing of covetous desires and with the tools which we know so well from the published collections of diplomatic documents.

What can be accomplished in this domain, and what deception can be employed in order to stupefy the sense of justice of a people, has been shown by the history of the Balkan war. The reports of the infamy of this diplomacy and of its want of conscience are still in clear recollection. Bulgaria had concluded with Serbia a treaty secured by all the guarantees of international law and assurances of good faith, concerning the partition of the districts to be conquered. Nevertheless one of the parties fell upon the other and took away from him what history and a common interest during many centuries, proclaimed to be his due. The atrocious part played by the Entente diplomats was unexampled. Bulgaria had the express promise of Russia that she could count on the inviolability of her territory, and was utterly deceived by the St. Petersburg cabinet. According to their needs, the Entente-diplomats set one ration on to go to war, and bullied the other into security by tricking her into the belief that they wished for peace. The indifference to all moral conceptions and also to the inner life of the various people and to their wrongs, is the characteristic of the Entente diplomacy, that conglomeration of vileness and of lies. Whoever has trusted to it has been deceived, and every state that attaches itself to this coterie, and does not resist its enticements, may expect with certainty that it will be exploited and fleeced, made a tool of, and then cast aside with contempt for the poor fool that had let himself be trapped.

What is now happening is still hidden and we shall not be able to get closely acquainted with it until after the conclusion of peace. But the experiences of the past are sufficient to inform us what kind of means English, French and Russian diplomats make use of in order to heighten the work of their field-marshal and to hasten the issue of the war. The battles in the Carpathians and on the Moselle are being transferred into diplomatic struggles, and the breaking through our lines which the enemy has not succeeded in doing with his army, is now to be attempted along political lines. To carry out this all arts and artifices are being employed. All the preparations now making are a sign of the diplomatic assault undertaken. Rumours of the journeys of various princes and ministers are being spread. The agitation is becoming more

violent and the ruble, the pound sterling and the franc are more in evidence than ever before, and what gold cannot effect, perhaps ambition can, and where is not enough to rouse cupidity there ermy and hate are added as able confederates.

Whether the military leaders of the Entente have any confidence that they will be able to replace their subverted forces, and whether the of war exhaustion they sought to carry on has not exhausted themselves may be questions which are being anxiously discussed in London, Paris and St. Petersburg. And so diplomacy is being put in harness to help out. Its agents are spinning threads out of which they hope to weave a tissue that will hold. A flood of promises is being poured forth; hypocritical declarations are being spread abroad, and the fuses are being laid to those places where as yet the present conflagration has not reached. Still more misfortune is to be brought upon the world, and there is to be no place where blood does not flow and wounds do not burn and fester.

The diplomacy of the Entente has evoked this world-war, and should there be a judge who had to give a decision upon its guilt, he would not hesitate a moment, from the evidence at hand, in delivering judgment against it. But even the misfortune already caused is not enough for it. It wishes to bring forth more, and its spring campaign is not less serious than that of the millions of men in arms.

The Open Tribune.

Letters from our readers.

To our Readers.

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

An American Voice.

To the Editor.

Some time ago I had the pleasure of picking up one of your papers, and I am only sorry to say that I haven't read any more of them.

I would be pleased to know if you take subscriptions somewhere in the U. S. for I am sure that your paper will cause much good for fair play towards Germany and Austria.

Yours very truly

W. F. Z.

Des Moines, Iowa, U.S.A.

Has Touched Hearts.

To the Editor.

Enclosed please find amount of my subscription for the coming year. I wish to extend to you my heartiest appreciation of your paper, and congratulate you on the success which C. T. has obtained.

I hear it spoken of with enthusiasm on all sides. The favourable appreciations from other readers all over the country must have assured you that you touched your readers' lovers' hearts, and gained a worthy place among the greatest papers of the present day.

Sincerely

R. T. White.

Trenton, N. J., May 1, 1915.

A Boston Friend.

To the Editor.

It is with pleasure that I renew my subscription to your valuable paper. With congratulations on its continually broadening scope, and with best wishes for its ever increasing success, I am,

Very truly yours,

H. May.

Boston, May, 1915.

A Good Investment.

To the Editor.

Am enclosing herewith money order for subscription for one year. It's a good investment.

F. Sylvester.

San Francisco.

Ably Edited.

To the Editor.

Enclosed find renewal of my subscription to your most enjoyable publication. It is the ablest edited paper in my estimation, and I just couldn't do without it now.

With cordial good wishes for continued success.

Sincerely,

H. A. Wait.

New York, 1915.

Mail for Prisoner.

To the Editor.

Sir—I have received permission to write regarding parcels forwarded to prisoners of war interned in Göttingen, Germany, and I would request that the points brought forward may be circulated, in order that prisoners of war may receive the full benefit of parcels forwarded to there.

Letters to prisoners on war should be written in ink, and plainly. They should not be too long.

J. R. Wheeler.

CHAOS! CHAOS!

Lack of Organisation and System Acknowledged by Premier.

A DIVIDED PRESS.

Alternates Its Attacks Upon the Government by Mutual Recriminations, Northcliffe Versus Asquith.

By Aubrey Stanhope.

Chaos reigns in England! For some time past it had been going badly with public opinion. Whole pages of casualty lists telling of the enormous losses of the British day after day, is more than the English fortitude can bear. I read in an English paper that the British people have had more wars than any other country. It is told with pride, and even exultation, how England has a greater average of victorious wars than any other country. An Ashanti War, a Mahdi war, a Soudan War, a Thibet war, a South African War. But England has never had a war like the present and her temperament does not stand it well. There is no enthusiasm for the war in England,—there never was. But it was reckoned to be a good business enterprise. It was a lovely opportunity to strangle German trade which had so rapidly been killing British commerce. So the idea of war was popular enough, as a trade proposition. Kitchener would pull them through, somehow or other, as he had done in the time of the Boer war. England was rich, she had the vast Russian army with her, she had her own great naval force to dominate the seas, France and Belgium to do the fighting for her.

ACT NO 2.

But now England has come to act 2, and therein the play turns out to be of a tragic nature. In it, there is revealed the fact that England have lost battleship after battleship, that she has lost 1200 officers at Neuve Chapelle and 900 at Ypres. Fifteen thousand or more English lives have been lost at Neuve Chapelle; at Ypres surely many more bit the dust. She has attacked the Dardanelles with a recklessness which one must imagine to be born of ignorance, and, as the Turks say, "she has bitten on granite". In ordinary terms, she has been severely beaten by the soldiers of the Sultan. Her navy, as von der Goltz has said, has suffered there more severely than in any marine encounter since the time of Trafalgar. And, with all that nothing has been gained, whilst her reputation in the Mohammedan world has suffered terribly. The Russian is himself in a very bad way and getting worse off each day. The French ally has exhausted his possibilities of replacing his heavy losses in men, and appeals to England to fill up the gaps made and asks for more and more reinforcements. Russia, instead of living up to her promises, calls upon her Allies to lend her money, to pay her coupons and to undertake to find the cash to pay for all the munitions of war she may need from abroad. Belgium also has got to be financed by England, Serbia likewise and lately Italy had to be given a large sum, in order to induce that country to play the most shameful role in the annals of her history, namely to break her neutrality for no just reason—something for which she will be surely severely punished should she accede to the wiles of the tempter.

SHATTERED EXPECTATIONS.

All England's expectations so far have been shattered. And more than all else, the ideas she had concerning herself and what she could do. All is chaos. The Prime Minister rises in the House of Commons, and tells the members of the legislative body that:—"Our organisation is bad and not equal to that of Germany!" And, upon that, a committee is appointed to inquire and to try and organise the factories of the Kingdom. Before many days were passed, it was found that the said committee of organisation, if its ideas were to be carried out, would interfere seriously with the plans of Lord Kitchener. There were not enough artisans in the factories. The committee's first proposal was to withdraw sufficient men from the army to fill the factories with hands. But, just at that moment, there came the piteous appeal from the line at Ypres:—"If you don't send more men and more munitions without delay, there will be no English army left here!" That completely killed the idea of withdrawing men from the army.

A BRILLIANT IDEA.

Upon that the organising committee, of which a Mr. Hulton, a Liverpool ship-owner, was president; had the brilliant idea of importing artisans from America, to work in the British munition factories. In the Armstrong, the Vickers works, and other munition factories, there were thousands of lathes idle, whole departments empty, because the men who might have been there had been drawn into the army. But, just at the moment that arrangements were being made for the importation of American artisans—who were to be paid fabulous wages—there came the sinking of the Lusitania. It is more than probable that amongst the contraband, was some of a living nature, namely the first batch of those very men who had been engaged to make munitions of war in England. And now, since the tragic end of the Cunarder, communications with the United States have been cut off and it is little likely that either more men or munitions will be brought over. Again there is chaos, chaos on all sides!

Prices in England have gone up in all foodstuffs, and, with the loss of the Lusitania, are sure to soar up to unrecorded heights. The coal trade is, to a large extent, paralysed, for 150,000 colliers have been lured away by the recruiting agents. And those workmen that remain, are busily organising a general strike and refuse to offer the Premier to submit the matter to arbitration. The working man is absolute master of the situation. Lloyd George has appealed to his patriotism and the workmen replied that he did not care about the war, he took no interest in it, but what was of much more importance to him was the gaining of an additional penny per hour. Lord Kitchener tried to dragoon the British workman in his own particularly brutal manner. He threatened. The British workmen showed his teeth and Kitchener was heard of no more in connection with the labor question. The English workman, who has been to the front and returns wounded, never fails to become a centre of agitation against the upper classes. He abuses the officers and tell of how he was forced to the front to be slaughtered whilst the officers smoked cigarettes. Undoubtedly the English officers have done their duty, as is shown by the heavy losses in their ranks, but that does not alter the ingrained disposition of the English workman to grumble and find fault with his superior. So at almost every gathering of workmen there are to be found men in uniform making speeches and telling how badly they have been treated.

IN THE PRESS.

Chaos rules in the press. Instead of the wondrous unanimity seen here in every press organ throughout the country, in England the newspapers are not only attacking the ministers collectively and individually in the bitterest manner, but they are now falling foul of one another. The notorious Lord Northcliffe, who did all in his power, by the mischievous press campaign he carried out, to bring on the war; now that he sees that events are going badly for Great Britain, is diverting attention from himself and his evil counsels, by attacking the ministry. He is very powerful, for to him belong the rabid *Daily Mail* and the *Times* and many more publications. The *Daily Mail* openly attacks Lord Kitchener and says that the whole of his plan appears to have been to hire a skilled advertising agent, who to awake patriotism plastered the walls and hoardings with appeals to the men to enlist, on the same lines as one would seek to advertise a new brand of cigarette. The same paper attacks General French for not having sufficiently extended his lines, owing to which he was defeated. The *Morning Post* makes violent and continuous onslaughts on the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Lords of the Admiralty. The *Daily Chronicle* attacks the *Times* and *Morning Post* as being unpatriotic; the *Daily News* makes sarcastic remarks concerning Lord Northcliffe and his desire to overthrow the ministry and asks the public to choose between Northcliffe and Asquith.

In the House of Lords, the government has been harshly attacked by Lord Selborne, Lord Curzon, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Grenfell and Lord Almaral. Lord Esher writes an open letter to the *Morning Post*, in which he wants to know what is being done, as the entire future of England depends upon the results of this war. He says "So far England has done nothing!" The Military Correspondent of the *Times* criticises the dividing up of the British forces, as the cause of failure; and the *Daily Mail* opines that, in spite of bravery and self sacrifice, the army has done nothing, that there is a continuously growing discontent against the government which, all the time, seeks to hide its shortcomings behind Kitchener and Fisher. Since the sinking of the Lusitania the criticisms of the press has known no bounds. Abuse of the enemy and the home government hold about equal force and space. And so, by day, chaos become greater and greater. (From 8 Uhr Abend Blatt).

The Number of Visitors in Berlin

During March 1915 visitors living in hotels increased in comparison with the month of February by 7,077, aggregating in all 87,869. Their number reached in March 1914, 116,790, showing that the decrease amounts to only 25 per cent. A particular increase can be noted in visitors from neutral countries, as 628 came from Sweden, 167 from Norway, 608 from Denmark, 517 from Holland and 177 from the United States. Even one Frenchman and five English visited Berlin. Above data applies only to transients.

Young Lady

who wishes to go to America, to improve her English, would be willing to give German or French lessons, do bookkeeping etc. in exchange for English lessons.
Offers under B R. 1086 to the offices of the C.T.

SHRAPNELL

by R. L. Orchelle.

"Many of the 1st and 2nd class passengers," says the *Daily Mail*, were young Englishmen, Australians and Canadians coming home to enlist." Therefore, in addition to ammunition meant to slaughter Germans, the good "merchant ship" Lusitania also brought the slaughtersers.

Even amid the first frenzied convulsions of rage over the loss of the Lusitania the English papers could not forget to play the snob even whilst they played the slanderer. They prostrated themselves before the importance of the American millionaire and the brightness of the English title.

That fantastic jongleur, Mr. Winston Churchill, persists in calling the auxiliary cruiser and ammunition transport Lusitania, a merchant vessel. He might with as much reason declare the whole British navy to be a merchant fleet. But, no,—for, upon second thoughts,—that would indeed be telling the truth. Neptune has fled from Albion and Hermes cannot ply the trident.

The German official report of the 10th of May speaks, with subtle and delicious irony, of a "new offensive by white and colored Englishmen." Their whiteness we are acquainted with and frequently quote in connection with sepulchres—but the colour? Obviously, when it is not yellow, brown or black, it must be Grey. But one should be more considerate of the feelings of the colored men. They are not Englishmen.

A FAKE.

"It says here that a butcher found a collar button in a cow's stomach," remarked the Old Fogey.
"That must be a fake," responded the Grouch. "How could a cow get under a bedroom dresser?"

VOCAL BALM.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what is the initiative and referendum?"
"Why, it would take me half an hour to explain it."
"Well, maybe you won't have to explain it all. But baby is so restless and he always quiets down when you get to talking."

REVERSAL OF FORM.

Hemmandhaw—"How did Umsons's plans for his new boat come out?"
Shimmerpate—"Not exactly as he expected."
"What went wrong with them?"
"Well, he started to make an airship and it turned out to be a submarine."

TRIES NOT TO THINK OF IT.

"What do you think of the Whitman Administration?" asked one Republican of another.
"I don't think of it when I can help it," replied the other.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

"Papa, what do you call a man who runs an auto?"
"It depends upon how near he comes to hitting me."

DOWN THE HATCHWAY.

No doubt the 20,000 bottles of beer on the Eitel will also be interned.

Germany. A Portrait.

Clever and Interesting Sketch by An Ex-Officer. How People are Misinformed.

A Constitutional Monarch.

The Army not a Machine. Initiative and Individual Education. Modern War is Brain Work.

By Edward Goldbeck.

Chicago, April. This is how people who would like "to wipe out Germany" see the Fatherland:

Germany is ruled by a tyrant called William II. He is a hypocrite, for God's name is on his lips constantly, while he is thinking of nothing but how to trample on the rights of his own subjects and to crush other nations. He has built up a tremendous army and created a strong navy, he has waited patiently (infernal patience!) for over twenty-five years, until he thought that everything was ready, and then he assailed a weak nation whose neutrality his own government had guaranteed, and crushed it relentlessly. His aim is to subjugate all Europe. When this will be done he intends to dash at the United States. He thinks himself another Napoleon, and wants to found a German world empire.

Next to him in the social hierarchy there is a class of noblemen who are allowed to sponge on the country like vampires. They are loafers without education and only good enough to be officers. They are brutes and revel in war even at the cost of their own lives. Mr. Carnegie says they made the emperor sign the declaration of war. But then the emperor cannot be such a tyrant if he was compelled to go to war against his own will? O, yes! Only he is a weak tyrant (the type of Caligula), which is the worst specimen of this class of undesirable citizens.

THE FOOLISH BELIEFS.

The nobles lead the army. This is a powerful engine, but a "machine" only and absolutely devoid of mentality. The German soldier obeys his superiors like a slave. This habit of dumb obedience has killed in him every spirit of initiative. He is a poor shot and the tactics of the army are obsolete. The Germans still advance in solid masses only to be mowed down by the murderous fire of the English gunmen. The German soldiers are cowards, they advance in using old men and defenseless women as shields. Of course they cannot make much headway with such methods.

Below the nobility there are all kinds of officials. In Germany everybody has to pass several examinations and one-half of the nation is constantly examining the other half. They call the result of this procedure "kultur," but it is only a colossal humbug. Charles W. Eliot proved in the April number of the *Atlantic Monthly* that German culture does not exist. Nor is there any real efficiency. Of course, the Germans sell lots of their goods, but only because you can't get rid of their drummers. The stuff itself is bad. Highest efficiency, says Mr. Eliot, can only be attained in free countries, and there is no freedom in Germany.

They have no franchise over there and the German emperor rules as an "autocrat." This war is not a war of the nation; it is a war of the government. It anybody should try to oppose a measure of the government he would be shot. "Suffragates," an American lawyer said to the author of this article, "would not be tolerated in Germany. The emperor would hang them all." (He was from Hartford, Conn., and so he knew what he was talking about.)

NOW FOR THE TRUTH.

The emperor is not a tyrant, but he believes in the divine right theory. The formula "By

the grace of God" was first used by the bishops of [early Christian times; it was a word of humility and referred to the apostle St. Paul, who in a letter to the Corinthians had said; "I am what I am by the grace of God." Then the bishop of Rome adopted it, and from his decrees it was taken by the descendants of Charles the Great and became the expression of irresponsible power and superhuman pride.

Emperor William has never conspired against the public law of the empire or of the empire or of Prussia, and he has not even tried to enlarge the sphere of his rights. His talk was that of an absolutist, his actions were constitutional. And he has seen by now that no single man, not even the greatest genius, can lay down the law for a modern nation of 70,000,000. His attitude during the war has been dignified and quiet.

His foreign policy was impulsive and sometimes vacillating, but he never intentionally did anything to endanger peace. He tried to please everybody. During England's campaign against the Boers, Russia suggested an anti-British coalition; William refused. During the war between Russia and Japan he supported Russia by a friendly neutrality. He has tried again and again to reconcile France. He never thought for a moment of aping the "Corse parvenu," whom he dislikes heartily (while the crown prince is collecting his portraits), and years ago he deprecated the notion of a world empire as repulsively "dull." His religious feeling is genuine. So is his admiration for the United States, for the simple reason that there is a certain Americanism in him. (Think of his revolutionary idea of teaching history "backward," beginning at our own times!)

NOT LOAFERS.

Now for the nobles! They are not loafers at all. In all branches of national activity, not only in the army and administration, we find members of the nobility who have distinguished themselves by their work. Some of the most renowned names in modern literature are those of noblemen. We shall not deny that they have much family pride, that some of them are arrogant, and that they have frequently tried to use the administrative and legislative power of the government for the private interests of the land owners. (Have the English nobles acted differently and is there no lobbying in the United States?) In all the wars they have behaved wonderfully well, but they are not silly enough to cry for a war, as they are shrewd politicians and know that every modern war must end with a strengthening of democracy. Nothing increases the self-assertion of the lower classes so much as a war. It makes them realize their importance and their power.

The army is far from being a "machine." When I was a Prussian officer—twenty years ago!—the catchwords were; Initiative and individual education! Modern war is brain work to a great extent. When Prussia had beaten Austria people said, "The Prussian schoolmaster has vanquished at Koeniggratz." The army has its weaknesses certainly, but lack of initiative is not one of them. There are certain crack regiments in which a commoner cannot enter; it was once almost impossible for a Jew to become an officer; the treat-

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ment of the privates has not always been beyond reproach. But, waiving such details (which, of course, are no trifles), the army is sane and efficient—it sounds almost funny after Liege and Tannenberg—and Germany would scarcely have accomplished what it has in industry and trade if there had not been the universal education in school and army. Organization has made Germany great, and the army is the best organized of all the public institutions.

The officials are painstaking, well informed, and honest. Sometimes they are stiff (the public be damned!) theory is not limited to Germany, short sighted, and red-tape. Their culture is real, but they are still wavering between exalting and depreciating themselves. As a united nation it is still young and shows all the symptoms of unpoised cubhood.

Germany has the most liberal franchise that exists (universal, equal, direct, and secret ballot), and the president of the United States wields more power than the German emperor. William could never dictate to the German parliament as Wilson has done during the last two years.

BOTH FAULTS AND VIRTUES.

Germany, like every country, has the faults of her virtues. "After the war," a high official wrote me the other day, "a new Germany will arise." Then this will be the fatherland of our dreams. The emperor, chastened and fortified by experience, will never think or say with Louis XIV. "I am the State!" He will live up to the words of his great ancestor: "The king is the first servant of the state!" The nobility will not demand any exceptional grants; they will have learned that, as James Russell Lowell puts it, "the true gentleman cannot accept any privilege."

The officials will never forget that their only "raison d'être" is to help the public, and the Chinese spirit of false pride in an academic curriculum will give place to the fresh breeze of an "education to manliness" which is a modern German slogan. The walls of caste are going to crumble; it will not be necessary to tear them down by violence. The nation will become calmer and gentler. We shall neither brag of our superiority above all mankind nor shall we we bow-low before French esprit, English political wisdom, or Russian mystical depth of feeling.

We shall go back to our old, world-wide sympathies and our enthusiastic appreciation of truth and beauty in whatever language they may be preached, but we shall beware of the crude exaggeration, in which we so often abased ourselves and exalted others. We shall not remodel our political institutions according to other nations' ideals; we shall develop them organically and in a slow but constant process of maturing.

We shall not try to subjugate other nations and to found a world empire, but we shall try to love peace and not to fear war. We shall be eager to cultivate our bodies and purify our souls, to be strong and kind, courageous and helpful, to speak the truth, to act our beliefs, to adore beauty, and to care for "aerial hopes and pensive joys." And we shall be ready to give our lives in serene fulfillment of the highest duty of man whenever the safety of the fatherland demand it

ENGLAND'S POSITION.

"The Standard" Publishes an Editorial Which Admits the Superiority of German Organisation.

GERMANY MUST BE CRUSHED.

Not Money Alone, but Great Forces Must be Brought to Bear. One Great Fortress. Can Make War Cheaply.

London, May 12. Nothing is more striking than the tone recently taken by the editorial writers in the English Press. The vein of braggadocio which so long prevailed has given way to a much more modest manner of writing, and article after article appears, in which the superiority of German organisation is drawn attention to. Nevertheless, the old ignorance and illusions regarding many points still persist—such, for instance, that Germany is a mere autocracy, a machine, etc. etc. When will England drink the entire bitter draught she must yet swallow:—The conviction of her absolute inferiority to Germany in almost every thing that pertains to the higher forms of modern civilization? The following, which forms the editorial comment upon the moral to be drawn from Lloyd George's vast War Budget, is a remarkable sample and cannot be taken as other than highly complimentary to German methods. It is taken from the Standard and reads as follows:

"From the intricacies of the Budget statements one dominating fact emerges—the vastness of the task still before this country. Eight months of war cost us 360 millions; the bill for the present financial year is estimated at 790 millions if the war lasts six months longer, and at 1136 millions if it endures till the end of next March. That is a gigantic burden for the richest people to bear, and the easy optimism with which Mr. Lloyd George once talked about "silver bullets" is hardly appropriate to present circumstances. It is not quite so easy to exhaust Germany financially as it was once believed. Her expedients are doubtless unsound; in the event of irredeemable disaster in the field they would help to complete her ruin. But in the meanwhile she is showing a power of financial endurance which is not a little disquieting. Her case is in some ways, of course, more favourable than our own. She can make war relatively cheaply. Manpower costs her nothing as compared with what it costs us. The war lords, able to put a rifle in any man's hands and compel him to go to the front, are free from our necessity of paying, and paying very heavily, for every recruit.

THE PROBLEM.

With Germany the problem is chiefly one of providing and paying for material and for the support of the army in the field. She has not the enormous burden of pay and pensions which with us makes the formation of a vast army an enormous financial undertaking. That is one point. Another is that, as in the Napoleonic wars, one of England's most valuable services to her Allies is to help them out of her abundant resources. We are not now dealing with German princelings, so that there is no question of having foreign troops in our pay. Such services as we render to Russia, Serbia, Belgium, and to some extent France, are those which can be offered without insult and accepted without loss of self-respect. At the same time, the fact that our help is needed by our Allies as well as by the British Dominions overseas cannot but add to the burdens British finance has to shoulder.

A DANGER TO FREEDOM.

"The German form of government has shown itself, during the last nine months, a danger to freedom and civilisation. But it cannot be denied that regarded simply as a piece of war machinery, it is horribly efficient. It has succeeded better than any other government in making autocracy absolutely effective without making it absolutely intolerable. It can thus command the prompt obedience of all its people; while running no great risk, for the present at least, of that sort of spontaneous and convulsive effort which makes an end of the most formidable kind of tyranny. Take the case of the bread regulations, for example, though they form but a single instance of the kind of discipline that has been imposed on the German people for some months past. It is really rather wonderful how the Government has bent the people to its will, and yet at the same time, through its control of almost every organ of public opinion, has by these very regulations increased rather than dampened national enthusiasm for war. Would similar steps in this country stir up a new passion of loyalty and patriotic determination? It is very much to be doubted.

NO LIMIT TO ITS POWERS.

"We have, therefore, in all our calculations as to the enemy's power of holding out financially and economically, to take it for granted that there is really no assignable limit to the powers of the German Government over its population. We have to look on Germany as one great fortress, in which for the time being individual rights are wholly subordinated to public necessities; while here, at every stage, a government has to consider the effect of its measures on the body from which its power is ultimately derived. It is quite easy to imagine the Berlin Government, six months hence, prescribing the menu for every home in Ger-

many, making sumptuary laws to limit women's dress bills, ordering the slaughter of every pet dog, or treating every workman as a soldier and paying him on that basis. Against a government which governs, if necessary, in every department of life, a minister who holds the spigot of taxation rather than the sceptre of power is a good deal handicapped. It is well, therefore, not to depend in any way on the efficacy of the "silver bullets," but to take it for granted that the war will be prolonged until Germany is absolutely and literally reduced to exhaustion, either by force of arms or by economic pressure. Great as our financial resources are, they will not of themselves avail. It is, in essence, a case of spirit against spirit, and it is only by grit and determination that we can prevent the ruinous cost of this great conflict in money and life being utterly wasted."

The Shame of Upton Sinclair. Irony That is Suicidal.

CHALLENGE.

By Mrs. Upton Sinclair.

The bugles call and flame-lipped cannons roar. And England's hosts are marching in the dawn, A nation's beardless youth, and dotards hoar. With hearts athirst, like England's heart, for gore! Oh, heart of England, rotting to the core! That offers up your sons for sordid gain! Oh, beardless youth and dotards, hapless spawn Of England's lust for power and wide Domain. Now mighty Germans tramp your foggy isle, To set it straight, its squalor, pride and vice; And German ways, methodical and nice, Make order in your filthy styes! Forsooth, A people given up to Sloth and Guile, Arise through Germany to Light and Truth!

Strange and unedifying are the windings of some minds. A few weeks ago certain of our German contemporaries reprinted with appreciation the sonnet given above. It was then signed Upton Sinclair. Though by no means a work of genius, no sane reader with a feeling for the printed word could have doubted its sincerity. Treachery had never yet disguised itself in such a dress. One cannot utter sentiments so true as these, and in that spirit, without bringing conviction. But it appears the Germans were mistaken. The satire was not only not by Mr. Upton Sinclair, but it was not honestly meant. This masterpiece, Mr. Sinclair now remarks with such credibility as his double-faced action entitles him to, was written by his wife. And—would you believe it?—it was intended as "irony." It was merely a kind of 'sell' which the editor of the New York Fatherland was to be juggled into accepting as a well-meant tribute to the German cause.

The childish stupidity, the unclean ethics, the cheap dishonesty of Mr. Sinclair's trick must be apparent to every honorable American. If he could hear some of the remarks of his disgusted countrymen, these things might become apparent even to him. One ought not lie in poetry nor defile the sacred form of the sonnet by uses so base as this. One can only say that Mrs Sinclair—should her husband now happen to speak the truth—has as little conception of irony as her husband of intellectual honesty.

The great German people has no need of the "moral" support of poets chanting hypocritical sonnets and inspired by benighted malice. Obviously there are immediate moral and mental "jungles" whose tracts seem still to be terra-incognita to the man who rose to a short-lived fame upon the filth and effluvia of Chicago's slaughter-houses. R. L. Orchelle.

Oscar Hammerstein Better.

The condition of Oscar Hammerstein, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, has taken a turn for the better, according to reports given out early this week. It was expected that he would be able to take an automobile ride during the week. New York.

They Won't Take Papishes.

"Sub Rosa," in the London Daily News, says that in a recent article in the Derry Weekly News it is stated that Mr. P. J. Kelly, of Derry, who was accepted as a recruit, was sent to Belfast, and, on making known that he was a Catholic, was sent back to Derry and told he could only remain in Belfast by changing his religion. He was walking about in uniform in Derry without a regiment and without pay. The same paper alleges that that sort of thing is going on in Belfast, and says it is a matter that ought not to be difficult to trace and decide at once.

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