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No. 1140. Vol. XXI. No. 73.

STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1915.

LATEST NEWS.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Postal Route Closed.

Chiasso, June 24. The famous mail route to India, via Brindisi, has been closed.

Sultan's Operation.

Constantinople, June 24. His Majesty the Sultan has undergone an operation for stone. All goes well.

The Indians Now.

London, June 24. The new Secretary of State for India has proposed utilising Indians to work in the grand combined effort to supply sufficient ammunition.

British Losses.

The latest British losses amount to 88 officers and 2,977 men. The New Zealanders have lost in the Dardanelles 143 officers and 933 men.

Lemberg's Fall.

Petersburg, June 24. The Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolavitch has announced the retirement of the Russian troops from Lemberg. He states that a new plan of campaign is needed.

Ministry Resigns.

Madrid, June 24. The entire Dato Ministry resigned yesterday. The King has instructed Senor Dato to construct a new Ministry.

Bryan as Peace Apostle.

Washington, June 24. Bryan was the chief orator today at the Peace Meeting, at which it was advocated that the export of munitions should be stopped. German and Irish speakers took part, also the labour leader, Gompers.

Why Not Northcliffe?

London, June 24. The Irish writer Skeffington has been condemned to six months prison for dissuading the people from enlisting. It is now being asked why Lord Northcliffe should not be put in prison, he having done so much more to prevent enlistment than the Irishman.

End of the War.

Stockholm, June 24. Interviewed by a Russian correspondent General Pau has declared emphatically, that the war would be over before the end of the year. The opinion of General Pau is said to be shared in the highest French military circles.

Strikes in England.

London, June 24. In Swansea 40 dock workers went out on strike and a little later a thousand more followed their example. Work has been completely stopped. There is trouble in the Welsh coal districts. Arbitration efforts have failed. So far 1,700 colliers have gone out on strike.

Important Decision.

Cologne, June 24. The usually well informed *Kölnische Zeitung* states that the Roumanian government is about to announce for certain its policy as regards the war. The paper points out that the fall of Lemberg has discouraged the interventionists and greatly fortified the hands of the government.

Report on Ruhlben.

London, June 24. A report has reached the Foreign Office here, from the United States Ambassador in Berlin, regarding the condition of the prisoners in Ruhlben. It says that the care taken of the prisoners is good, the accommodation satisfactory, the health and spirits of all excellent. The food and the sanitary arrangements have been much improved.

In German Uniform.

It is stated upon oath by many witnesses, that in the fight of the 18th at La Basse, a body of Englishmen hoisted the German flag over their trench. They were in full German uniforms, not forgetting helmets. They attacked the Germans. It will be remembered that the English have constantly accused the Germans of wearing English uniforms, probably a mistake on account of the familiar "feldgrau".

Englands New Loan.

London, June 24. The new War Loan is to be for an unlimited figure, but the government does not want more than £600,000,000. Out of that some £120,000,000 is already mortgaged to the Bank of England for advances and has to be repaid in order to bolster up the gold reserve. There is a plan to convert Consols, waiting first till they fall to about 57, which it is reckoned will take place when the new loan comes out. The country would thereby gain enormously and a third of the national debt be wiped out. Whether the vast sums expected will be forthcoming for the war loan remains to be seen. It will be remembered that the last loan, for a much smaller amount, was floated with considerable difficulty.

Servians in Durazzo.

Rome, June 24. The Servians have entered Durazzo. Essad Pasha has fled; it is said that he has taken ship for Italy.

Italy Saved!

Milan, June 24. The Republic of San Marino has declared itself prepared to send 200 young men to reinforce the Italian army.

Taken To Swinemünde.

Copenhagen, June 24. A number of Swedish ships, engaged in conveying provisions to England, have been stopped by German cruisers and taken to Swinemünde.

For a Winter Campaign.

Lugano, June 24. The *Secolo* is informed from Petersburg that the Russian army is being prepared for a winter campaign. The Russians hope to have received a full supply of ammunition by July.

Italians in Africa.

Lugano, June 24. The situation of the Italians in the Cyrenaica is exceedingly bad. It has come to such a point that they will have to give up the entire interior of the country, which they had taken so much pains to colonise, and retire to the coast.

Strange Conflagrations.

London, June 24. The officials here are much concerned at the constant conflagrations that occur. During the past ten days no less than 45 fires have taken place in various storehouses where military equipments of various kinds have been housed.

Fears Of German Fleet.

London, June 24. The *Daily Mail* thinks that an attack by the German fleet upon the British navy is likely. That paper professes to know that the Germans have lately been placing very large cannon aboard their warships for the purpose of meeting the British on level terms.

Sent to Siberia

Petersburg, June 24. Five Socialistic Members of the Duma, who had been making themselves prominent in asking awkward questions, have been arrested and banished to Siberia. This, coming at a moment when the Revolutionary movement is growing apace is remarked in many quarters as poor policy.

Quick Results.

Paris, June 24. The German prisoners who had been sent to Dahomey, a region where the climate is well nigh unbearable for Europeans, have been transferred to North Africa. The German government has informed the French that unless a change were made, a like number of French prisoners would be taken and put to work in the swamp lands.

FEELING IN ITALY.

Bern, June 24. According to what is heard here from Italian sources, the surprise is great in Italy concerning the Papal utterances. It is generally accepted that the interview is correct, as it has been known that the Pope has spoken to those around him, in the same tone which prevails in the *Liberté* interview. Particularly painful is it to Italy, that His Holiness should have complained that his letters are opened and read, which of course is a breach of the Papal rights and liberties by the police.

Altogether the Papal interview arouses a highly discordant note. The papers ask with what object it was given and why published. It is universally hoped that the Pope will deny the entire interview.

VERY ANNOYED.

The *Corriere della Sera* fully realises the importance of the words of the Pope, and gives the impression of being very much upset. It says that the document is so surprising—to put it respectfully—that one can but imagine that it was incorrectly reported. It is impossible that the Head of the Catholics should have spoken in such a manner, although one must admit that Benedict XV is inspired by a high principle, namely that of the political neutrality of Italy owing to a Christian love of peace and because, above all, he desired to see Italy outside of the whirl of war. The Vatican has behaved as a foreign power. It is regrettable that the Pope has referred to the interference with his epistolary freedom. His remarks concerning the Lusitania are no less a surprise than are those concerning Cardinal Mercier, in which he says that Cleric was well treated by the Germans. And the same applies to His Holiness' references to the submarine campaign, and the Louvain library.

The *Secolo* writes that all the Italian papers must refrain from giving publicity to the interview. It adds, that Lapatie by his crude reproduction of the Papal words, has entirely changed the spirit and form of the conversation, and has thrown upon it an unreal light.

REMARKABLE INTERVIEW.

Pope Benedict the Fifteenth Appears to be a Man of Considerable Individuality and Much Information. He States Plain Facts and Explodes Errors.

COMMONSENSE REMARKS. His Holiness Gives an Interview to a French Journalist and Staggers that Individual by His Knowledge of the True State of Affairs, Talks of War and Lusitania.

It is very evident, from an audience which he has just given to a French journalist, that Pope Benedict the Fifteenth is a man who is inclined to think for himself and who is possessed of considerable individuality. The journalist in question is the Correspondent of the *Liberté*, M. Lapatie.

The audience opened with the statement by His Holiness that he had done everything he could to mediate in the cause of peace, but all had been of no avail. He said it was impossible that the Vatican could be allowed to become the seat of constant negotiations and inquiries. Upon this remark, the journalist saw his opening to get the Pope to commit himself and suggested that it would be most useful if an inquiry should be instituted as to the matter of the violation of Belgian neutrality by Germany.

The Pope replied, "But that was under the Pontificate of Pius X. "And," he continued, "The Germans and Austrians contest, to the utmost, the charges made against them and make countercharges on their side. The Bishop of Cremona asserts that the Italian army has taken away 13 Austrian priests as hostages. The Austrian bishops state the Russian army carried off Catholic priests as hostages. The Germans assert that at Louvain, the populace fired upon their troops. They also say that the Belgian observation posts were located upon the dome of the Cathedral of Rheims—On the other hand the representatives of seven congregational districts have sworn that there were no cases of violence within their provinces."

WILL RESTORE THEM.

"We will," said His Holiness "restore the Library of Louvain and attend to the rebuilding of the Cathedral. Every shot against the Rhems Cathedral had its echo in my heart, but the moment has not come for the truth to be told in reply to all the accusations made. The Vatican is no court of law and gives no judgments. The Judge is above!" Lapatie upon that turned the subject to the supposed arrest of Cardinal Mercier and the sinking of the Lusitania.

The Pope replied: "Apropos of Cardinal Mercier, it may surprise you to know that he was never arrested. He can go at free will wherever he likes within his diocese. I have received a letter from the Governor General of Belgium, General v. Bissing, in which he assures me, that in the future, he will proceed with the utmost rigor against those who do damage to church buildings or seek to interfere with the clergy."

THE LUSITANIA.

The Pope expressed his utmost commiseration as regards the catastrophe of the Lusitania. "But," he said, "do you believe that the blockade which is intended to starve out millions of helpless beings is inspired by humane sentiments?" The Pope said that he would probably, at the termination of the war, give out a syllabus, in which he would define the doctrine of the church as regards conditions in times of war, and the rights and duties of those who had the conduct of war, and how war should be conducted in the future. In it would be found all his opinions as to all the acts of violence committed during the war.

In the second portion of his conversation with the Correspondent, the Pope said that he had done all that was possible to prevent Italy going to war. His Holiness did not conceal the fact that he had thus acted also in the interests of the Holy See, which was menaced by the war. He said that the relations between the Vatican and the Quirinal had improved, but that they were not yet so good as he would wish to see them. He regretted that a portion of the guard, which he needed for the safety of his person and guarding the treasures of the Vatican, had been called into the army. It was also particularly hard, His Holiness said, that he could no longer correspond at will with all the faithful. The Italian government had offered the Vatican the use of the official code book, but it had not been accepted, it would have been too dangerous, as he might have been accused of divulging military secrets which had leaked through. Unfortunately his freedom from censorship had

been withdrawn and his correspondence was now opened and read. All communication of the Vatican with the enemies of Italy had been cut off, and His Holiness feared for the effects of the war upon Italy. He was not sure how the people would accept victory and defeat. He did not feel himself protected. In tones of anxiety the Pope expressed himself as feeling that the future was a time full of anxiety and darkness, and that he would gratefully clasp the hand of the first man who should join with him in the cause of peace.

The *Corriere della Sera* states that if the papal interview is not denied, the effects will be catastrophic.

Vast Interest Aroused.

As May be Imagined the Straight Papal Talk does not suit the French Ideas of What is Right.

Paris, June 24. The press here is staggered at the direct talk of the Pope. There is a general expression of wonder that a Roman Catholic newspaper, such as the *Liberté*, could possibly wish either to obtain or print such an interview. Thus the Catholic *Echo de Paris* and the *Eclair* entirely ignore the interview. The *Gaulois* prints but a part of it, that which suits it. Many other papers give it so as to rob it of much of its point. The *Matin* and the *Temps* reproduce the entire interview without comment. The *Petit Parisien* seems to think it will cause anxiety amongst the Central Powers, but why, is not evident. The *Guerre Sociale* says that more astonishing than the interview itself is that the *Liberté* could have been so indiscreet as to publish it. The *Temps* states, that after speaking in such a manner, the Pope can no longer be considered as the right person to be the intermediary for peace.

The *Journal des Debats* regrets that the Pope should show himself so tolerant of the German misconduct, a misconduct which His Holiness, it will be remarked does not, according to his information, admit as being true. Some papers think the Government ought to remonstrate at the Holy See against the Pope's pro-German leanings, as they are called, which in reality means his uprightness and independence of thought and action. Others say that the utterances of His Holiness are schismatic.

Vienna Rejoices.

The Populace of the Imperial City has Celebrated the Taking of Lemberg for Three Days. Ovation to Kaiser before Palace of Schönbrunn.

Vienna, June 24. For the past three days Vienna has been *en fête*, celebrating the re-taking of Lemberg. The festivities have culminated today in a grand thanksgiving service in the Stephens Cathedral, at which the Crown Prince attended, representing the Emperor. The Princely Archbishop Piffel celebrated the service which was fully choral, and the grand and beautiful old cathedral was crowded to overflowing with all the best known personages of the Capital. The service took place at 9 A.M. and then a general move was made to Schönbrunn, where a grand ovation to the Emperor was to take place.

AT SCHOENBRUNN.

At 11 o'clock a vast gathering of the populace had gathered in the Palace Park of Schönbrunn. The crowd numbered its hundreds of thousands and the scene was most imposing. A great number of convalescing officers and soldiers were to be seen. When the Kaiser, accompanied by the heir to the Throne and his wife the Grand Duchess Zita with her eldest son in her arms appeared upon the balcony, the cheers of the multitude, resounded again and again. The aged Emperor was visibly affected by this spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm and love of his people. The Burgermeister Weiskirchner made a speech in the name of the people of Vienna congratulating the Monarch, to which the Emperor briefly replied and thanked the people for their loyalty and patriotism. The monarch said that the people of Vienna might well look upon the victory with pride, for it had indeed been a great feat of arms. He himself was filled with the sentiment of gratitude for the enormous sacrifices the gallant soldiers of the Empire had made, and the immense courage they had displayed under the greatest hardships and difficulties. He hoped that the people would find courage to bear with fortitude the many miseries which such a war as this one was certain to bring upon them.

Then there was another great outburst of cheering as the Kaiser, after saluting his beloved people, retired within the Palace. It was a truly stirring sight and the ovation was tremendous.

The American Note.

Opinions of the Press Organs Which Appear to Differ Widely in Opinion Upon the Diplomatic Document.

The *New York American* which has just arrived here, criticises the last Wilson note to Germany which it says resolves itself into a demand upon the Germans to give up the submarine campaign.

The *Evening Post* writes: Even if Germany were in the position to satisfy the demands of President Wilson on that special point, there still remain great difficulties. We cannot direct the course Germany should adopt as regards the utilising of her submarine fleet. We cannot ask that the action of those submarines should be circumscribed, so long as American interests are not hurt.

The *World* says that the one possible ground for Diplomatic intervention is when the rights of citizens of any country are threatened. Wilson's note was in that direction. The reply of Germany was a plain refusal.

The *Sun* says that the Bureaucratic Foreign office of Germany does not seem to understand that the note was not meant as an opportunity for the arranging of an understanding with England.

The *Washington Star* says that the American people has the fullest confidence in the President, who it feels sure will do all possible to arrange the differences between England and Germany in a manner so that neutral trade may not be disturbed.

Something Is Wrong.

Even the Roumanian Press Organ of Take Jonescu States that There is a Joint Loose in the Armor of the Entente Powers.

Bucharest June 24. As everyone knows Take Jonescu is the out and out partizan of the "Entente", so it is all the more significant that his press organ the *Roumanie* should at a time like this, when the Allies are doing everything to get Roumania to break her neutrality, come out with an article which is headed, *Le Défaüt dans la Caisse*, a title intended to represent the conditions now existing in the combination of the four allied powers. For the first time the *Roumanie* drops its warlike talk and admits that there is something very wrong with the Allies, whose constant announcements of victories bring them no nearer the end of the war. It is also to be noted that the article in question has a tone about it which makes one think that it is inspired by the Russian Legation, where Jonescu is hand in glove with the Minister.

RUSSIAN COMPLAINTS.

It will be remembered that for some time past complaints upon complaints have been heard from Petersburg as to the small amount of support given to Russia by her allies, to the failure of the supplies of ammunition it being charged that Russia has for ten months been doing all the fighting whilst the English and French have been taking it easy. Further, Russia considers that the French and English ought surely to force a way through the Dardanelles, the opening of which is more important to Russia than everything.

At the same time the important Italian newspaper the *Epoca* publishes a violent attack upon the Bratianu Ministry, on account of its lukewarm attitude as regards the Quadruple Alliance. It is so strong that the matter is taken up by the semi-official *Indépendance Roumaine* with so clear a reply as has seldom been heard here. Messrs. Jonescu, Xenopol, Filipescu and Lahovary are taken severely to book. "In its overwhelming majority," says the paper, "Roumania approves the policy of Bratianu. The Ministry is composed of men who will not allow themselves to be drawn aside from the right course either by small questions or matters of personal interest or by unhealthy vanity, as others before them." The Jonescu party consists of men who have sacrificed the interests of their country to their own personal ends. All the sensible portion of the community favours the healthy policy of the existing ministry; for it is an out and out real Roumanian policy."

Imitation At Last.

An English Submarine Torpedoes a German Trawler, Taking Example from the Foe.

Copenhagen, June 24. At last the naval position has for once been reversed. An English submarine has torpedoed a German trawler. The PC 194 has been towed into Hanstholm in a sinking condition. The first mate of the German trawler states that a flotilla of fishing ships was attacked in the North Sea near Skagen by an English submarine. Several ships were destroyed. The crews have been saved. The captain of the 194 was taken prisoner by the English who claimed that he was a marine officer.

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IS IT PEACE?

It is exceedingly difficult, owing to the excessive strictness of the censorship, to know exactly what is going on in Russia. Undoubtedly something very important is being considered by the Emperor and his advisers. It is natural, under existing circumstances, to ask whether it is not the question of a possible peace which causes the Tzar Nicholas to call together the Councilors of the Empire, to consult constantly with prominent politicians and to dismiss his most chauvinistic minister. For, if the truth, or even half the truth has been told the Emperor, His Imperial Majesty, must know full well that "the game is up" and that, for the second time within a very few years, Russia is a beaten country. For there is not, and never can be any recuperative power in a land where organisation does not exist and in which corruption is everywhere. Just lately the Grand Duke Nicolai-Nicolaivitch ordered an inspection of the military store depots of the country. Immediately there were reports of fires throughout the land, they had broken out in the military stores depots about to be inspected. It was the same thing at the time of the Russo-Japanese war. All had been stolen, or rather the stores paid for had never been purchased.

Russia has absolutely no outlet beyond the one northerly harbor of Archangel. She is bottled up in the Black Sea, in the Baltic Sea, a vast country without any outlet for her goods. At the same time the only news tells of constant defeats and ugly rumors of revolutionary movements throughout the Empire. Nicolai Nicolaivitch is too ill to lead any longer and before long the rich Baltic province, now threatened, will surely fall into the hands of the Germans.

Ever since the very beginning of the war, there has been a peace party in Russia with headquarters at Tzarskoe-Selo, where the Emperor lives in these days. The Grand Duke Cyril belongs to that party, and many other influential people. There was also a very strong War Party, with headquarters at the Annichkoff Palace, the residence of the Dowager Empress. To this last belonged the Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolaivitch, the Premier Goremykin, and the Minister of the Interior, Maklakow, who has just been dismissed from his post. It is stated that Goremykin is about to share the fate of his colleague of the Interior Department. Nicolai Nicolaivitch has succumbed to illness, but he is, beyond that, discredited and hated by his army. Therefore the peace party of Tzarskoe-Selo is very strong and the war party of the Annichkoff Palace is correspondingly weak. And so it appears more than probable that, before very long, common sense will triumph, and that the Emperor will assert his rights and follow his own will, which quite undoubtedly urges him on, in the best interests of his unfortunate country, to try and find some way or other which might lead to the conclusion of peace.

AN APPEAL TO OUR READERS.

Relief for Soldiers Parched by the Summer Heat.

Now, that the fiery summer days are approaching, it is necessary to find means in order to refresh with pleasant drinks the painful thirst endured by so many German heroes now defending their Fatherland.

The Central Committee of the German Societies of the Red Cross in Berlin have formed a special organization which is to devote itself to the task of sending regular shipments of mineral waters and fruit juices to the troops at the front. The German papers have published a call for contributions for this purpose and we feel certain that many readers of the *Continental Times*, both in Europe and in America, will be glad to contribute to this worthy cause—a small tribute of love to the men who are fulfilling their duty under such arduous conditions.

Contributions in cash may be sent to the Central Committee of the German Red Cross Society, Department of Mineral Water Supplies, Berlin W. 50. Checks, Kgl. Seehandlungs-Hauptkasse, Berlin.

VIRIBUS UNITIS.

THE RECAPTURE OF LEMBERG. SONNINO'S BRIBE TO HUNGARY. D'ANNUNZIO'S EARLIER OVERTURES

The stupendous fact of the recapture of Lemberg has cast all other events in the shade. A great wave of joy has passed over all Austria, all Hungary, all Bohemia and all states of the Dual Monarchy. Lemberg itself is in a tumult of joy. The beautiful Galician capital has been freed of the foul presence of the Russian hordes; the claws of the bear have been loosened from this splendid city. Once more the inhabitants breathe free air and see about them familiar uniforms and the bronzed, battle-smoked faces of their heroic deliverers. The Austrian-Hungarian arms had the honor of bursting the final link of the Russian chain, an honor which their chivalrous allies cheerfully grant them, for the Austrian-Hungarian sword should give the coup de grâce to the enemy before the walls of this Austrian city.

The event came with a dramatic suddenness, as it were, despite the hourly expectation of the news of the reconquest of the city. It wiped away the bitter memories of those early autumn days when the Russian avalanche swept over that part of Galicia, when thousands of refugees fled to Vienna with their few pitiful possessions and their tales of woe. The recapture of Lemberg is another monument to the glory of the Austro-Hungarian-German arms, another tombstone to the final complete collapse of the Russian aggression.

The wonderful feat has produced that state of confidence in the ultimate issue of the great campaign which is the chief strengthening force of every righteous cause. There must be a gnashing of teeth in Petersburg, Paris and London. Futile and absurd attempts to belittle the meaning of this vast achievement, childish protests that the place is "of no strategic importance".

When Lemberg fell at the beginning of the war before the overwhelming forces of the Russian armies, a great cry of jubilation over the capture of this important capital and strategic centre went up in the ranks of the Triple Entente. It was the same when Przemysl, starved out and plagued with sickness, succumbed to an investment of many months. The capture of these two positions by the Russians constituted the only two definite victories to the credit of the Entente Powers. In everything else they have failed or have only negative results to show. And now these two victories have been undone by two disastrous defeats. The Russian giant has lost his grip on Galicia. Those great generals, the Archduke Joseph Ferdinand, Boehm-Ermolli, that Prussian eagle, von Mackensen, have not only driven out the swarms from one position after another, shattering the armies with sledgehammer blows, but they and their war-hardened troops, the most magnificent fighting forces in the world, hang upon the rear of the Russian rout like grim death and disaster personified.

The rout has become a pursuit. The victorious armies of the Central Powers sweep through Lemberg in all its glory of flags, of shouts of joy, of almost ecstatic gratitude over its deliverance, and there is scarcely time for a few words, a kiss, a drink or a handshake, before the cry is once more "Forward!" The enemy must not only be driven out: he must be beaten, crushed even more than he is at present: the giant must be made sure of by more than one mortal blow.

The forces under Boehm-Ermolli have torn apart the lines of the Russian front. The Austrian-Hungarian double-headed eagle and its brother with the Imperial German crown, have driven off the foul Russian harpy that had made its nest in Lemberg for so many months. The flags of the Central powers stream like flames above the Galician capital. The price of the victory has not been light, for much precious Austrian, Hungarian and German blood has been shed in order to achieve it. But those heroes that gave up their lives may be spared that bitterness which might afflict their memories—that of having died in vain. Their blood was the seed that brought forth the flower of triumph, of release, of victory and soon, let us hope, the white lily of peace.

SONNINO'S BRIBE TO HUNGARY.

Count Julius Andrassy has an interesting and important article in the *Magyar Hirlap* under the title of "Hungarian Peace—Italian Intrigues." It will be certain to cause a sensation. Count Andrassy writes:

"For some time there have been rumours in the press of the Entente with respect to a separate peace with Hungary. I know as a positive fact that for a considerable period attempts have been made by the Italians to bring influence to bear upon Hungary in order that it might exert pressure upon the Monarchy and induce it to conclude peace. It is Sonnino who stands behind this plan. It was his hope to persuade our politicians that in case Hungary should be left in the lurch by either of its allies and would consent to sign a separate peace, Italy would in such case see to it that Serbia and Roumania obtained no Hungarian territory. Nothing would be done to injure the interests of the Hungarian state.

When I first heard of these attempts I regarded them as incomprehensible. These offers, of course, were not made by regular deputations, yet it was difficult to see how such senseless proposals, the fulfilment of which was quite impossible from a technical point of view, could have been made. But now I understand the situation much more thoroughly. Now when it is obvious to all that not a single soul in Hungary could be induced to nibble at this bait, it becomes plain that Italy hopes to influence Roumania with these ideas—under the pretext that Hungary is longing for a separate peace. This, of course, is as much as to threaten Roumania with the possibility of an understanding with Hungary before Roumania had made up its mind to join the Allies. In which case the Entente would be likely to represent Hungarian interests rather than Italian.

But these Italian plottings do not disturb us in the least. They merely prove how little trust is to be placed in the Italian government.

A NEW BUSINESS PALACE IN BUDAPEST.

The splendid economic strength of Hungary is once more brought into conspicuous notice by the opening of the magnificent new building of the First National Savings Bank. This beautiful structure is the result of seven years' work and is a model of taste, modern elegance and scientific adaptation to its purposes. It is a large corner building of six stories, situated in one of the most commanding localities in the Hungarian capital. This masterpiece is the work of architect Ignaz Alpar.

THE CLOVEN TONGUE.

Stanley Washburn, the American correspondent of the *London Times* with the Russian army, has published an article in that paper full of the grossest lies, inaccuracies and slanders with regard to the capitulation of the fortress to the Russians, prior to its wonderful recapture—that great historical event of recent date. This person who seems to have faithfully absorbed the soul and contents of the grotesque Russian official reports, ventured to charge the heroic garrison of Przemysl with all manner of incompetence. One of his most palpable lies consisted in the accusation that whilst the soldiers were enduring all sorts of hardships, the Austrian-Hungarian officers were living in the lap of luxury. The heroic sallies made by the garrison also come in for a mud-cast by this minion of the cloven-tongued O'd Woman of Printing House Square. These clumps and clusters of falsehoods are so crude and so easily refuted that an answer would be almost superfluous. Nevertheless George Edler von Lehman, Captain of Horse, has written a complete refutation of these childish and malignant lies. We commend the Captain's article to this fabricator of nonsense, who, we regret to say, hails from our own land.

CAPRICORNUS D'ANNUNZIO AS A HUNGARIAN.

The *Pester Lloyd* writes that some fifteen years ago the Hungarian newspapers contained notices to the effect that Gabriele D'Annunzio was about to take steps to become a citizen of Hungary. An admirer of D'Annunzio's at Budapest thereupon wrote him, and received the following letter from the poet.

Honored Sir:
 I am the innocent victim of journalistic malice and stupidity. I have not so far thought of acquiring Hungarian citizenship and have therefore consulted no lawyer or taken any other steps to that end. But since I have received your friendly letter, I am now for the first time seriously considering this step, the more so since you tell me it would not be very difficult. In what manner do I proceed? What are the formalities? What am I to do? And how am I to keep the matter secret, since the journalists, not content with comments upon the most trivial affairs of my life—proceed to invent all sorts of absurdities? I am most deeply obliged for your generous offer and await your further information. Many thanks likewise for your kind words. I am delighted to learn that in that most noble land, the home of Matthias Gorvin (nella nobilissima terra di Mattia Corvino) I am fortunate enough to have a friend. Accept my heartiest greetings.

Firenze, February 3rd, 1900.

Gabriele d'Annunzio.

We see by this what Hungary has been spared. For if d'Annunzio, or to call him by his real Jewish cognomen, Rappaport, had been converted into a Hungarian instead of a Frenchman, he might today be offering his services and his harp and the glitter of his bald head in the market-place to the countrymen of the nobilissimo Matteo Corvino. That, at least has not come to pass. The syphilitic debauchee and his hired song are to the glory of France and Italy.

R. L. O.

Submarines At Work.

London, June 24. The British steamer Carisbrook, carrying a cargo of wheat from Montreal to Leith, has been torpedoed. The crew was saved and conveyed to Fraserburgh. The British steamer Belgrave has been torpedoed off the Pembroke-shire coast. She was towed into Broadhaven keel upwards. The crew is missing.

The Norwegian ship Bernur, upon her arrival in Newcastle announced that she had been stopped by a German submarine and forced to throw overboard that portion of her cargo which consisted of provisions.

The Steamer Punisiana, being chased by a submarine boat ran herself ashore off Pakefield on the East coast of England. She had a cargo of wheat from Montreal for Hull. The crew was landed at Lowestoft.

The drifters (sailing fishing boats with motors) Outwater, from Peterhead and Viceroy from Aberdeen have been sunk by a submarine. Five other drifters were sunk.

The Nova has arrived at Bergen having aboard the crew of the Norwegian Steamer Trauma torpedoed on her way from Archangel to London.

Russian Submarine Sunk.

It is stated that on the 22nd of May, a Russian submarine boat was sunk by a German airship, by means of a bomb. The incident took place 25 miles from Gotland. At the time it was impossible to verify the report, but now the Russian government admits the loss of a submarine. The only submarine the Russians have in the Baltic is the Akula. She was 370 tons.

Disillusionised France.

Hervé in his *Guerre Sociale* tells of the Disappointments of the Nation at the Failure of the Offensive Movement.

Paris, June 24. In spite of his paper being constantly sequestered 'Hervé keeps on telling the truth to the French people with commendable pertinacity. In the latest issue of his *Guerre Sociale* he says that France is passing through very hard times. The retreat of the Russians, the lack of munitions among the English, the failure of the promised spring offensive movement on the French front; and above all the knowledge of the futility of the attempt to starve out Germany, all together come as a terrible disillusion to the French public. The quite unexpected resistance offered by the forces of the Central Powers has upset all calculations. On that account every means must be taken to bring the war to a speedy conclusion. For that purpose it is above all necessary that Russia should not be so stubborn as she has been in refusing the territorial demands of Roumania, a fact which prevented that country from having joined the Allies, all the more as in return, Russia would have had as compensation Constantinople. But above all the assistance of Japan must be called in, whatever the price it may cost. The Allied states appear to have no idea how ardently France longs to crush German "militarism" without having to pass through another winter campaign.

Sweden Angered.

Takes Prompt Measures to Assert Herself Against the Injustice of the English. No more Through Communications.

Stockholm. For a long while past there has existed here the strongest sentiment against the injustice of the English in stopping Swedish trade with the outer world and, above all in the stopping of the mails. So now the Swedish government, by way of reprisals, has decided not to let any English goods pass through the country. That is to say that communications with Russia, through Sweden, will cease. This measure hits the Russians particularly hard and it has been taken with the idea that the Russians may in consequence persuade the ally to stop the impediments which it has of late placed upon Swedish trade. There is also a strong movement in favor of stopping the English post coming through Sweden.

Reclaimed Land.

The labor of the great number of prisoners of war—more than a million Russians—has been utilized in reclaiming more than 186,000 acres of marshland in Prussia alone. The Germans claim that this valuable addition of land is of considerable importance to their national economy, and much more so, as this year's endeavors of private organizations in the same direction have resulted in the reclaiming of 62,000 acres in addition to the above.

German newspapers comment upon these results and figure that in case all these 248,000 acres are used for the raising of oats, an additional crop of at least 15 million bushels may be obtained.

Figuring on a daily ration of 11 pounds of oats per horse, 100,000 additional horses could be fed from Germany's own resources. (*Weekly Report of the American Association of Commerce and Trade.*)

Stockholm.
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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.

A Hindoo's Love for Germany.

To the Editor.
 After reading Mr. R. L. Orchelle's articles and poems in the *Continental Times*, I allow myself the liberty of addressing you these lines.

I always loathed the English Government, and especially their governing classes in India for their overbearing and insulting arrogance to our people and the systematic impoverishment of India while they prate of the "blessings" of their Empire and pose as glorified martyrs for carrying the "white man's burden". But I must confess that I did not like the Germans before this war, as I am not an admirer of militarism—except for their philosophy and research especially in Sanskrit, which was the one link of this wonderful people with my ancient land.

Since the outbreak of this world-war, I have begun to see in the German people the saviours of down-trodden races, who seem destined to free India and other countries from the cold and tenacious grip of the English, and to help the poor Russian people to get rid of their own tyrannous and barbarous Czarism.

Yet never had this feeling of mine grown into such conviction as at present after reading Mr. Orchelle's impassioned words.

A nation which can inspire one to write as he has done, must possess a spirit fired by higher ideals destined not only to uplift them but the world. The song is greater than the singer, and the cause greater than the advocate, from the middling standpoint at least.

England can inspire no man to write anything uplifting at present. The tyrant's soul can only blast itself out through the tin trumpets of Jingoism in the mouth of men like Kipling, who as a sign of England's decay and impending doom are now its greatest poets and writers.

Some months ago I read a curious book called the "Doom of Britain", by an anonymous author, published in 1911 by the Biblical Times Publishing Society (or Company) of London; in which the struggle between England and Germany in 1914 and the destruction of England is prophesied. It professes to be a religious forecast based on St. John's Revelations, the prophecy in which is believed by the author to pertain to Britain. Apart from the one seeming defect of the book—its endless reiteration, it is a remarkable production, and one cannot help hoping whether one agrees with his religious opinions or not, that this prophecy may be fulfilled in the interest of righteousness in the world though one would wish it were possible without all the bloodshed and suffering which such a war entails.

I wish to make no secret of my admiration for Tolstoy whose Christian Idealism is in such harmony with at least one school of Indian thought which I have been pursuing; but whether it be a compromise with the circumscribed man—the Indian—in me, or something else, I cannot help intensely sympathising with nations like the German and Hungarian who are more righteous than their opponents, and who will directly or indirectly help to shatter the yoke of oppressed nations if they win, which is the ardent wish and prayer of

Yours Faithfully

Budapest, Hungary. / An Indian Sympathizer.

P.S. I have come to live here for a considerable time, and am not very sorry to thus escape the overbearing and intolerable attitude of our English rulers, though I have to be away from such Indian friends as are seldom to be met with in this world.

An English Novelist's Letter.

To the Editor.

I take pleasure in sending you the enclosed, just cut from an English daily. What a showing these English are making!—chaos at home and stagnation and defeat abroad.

"I have just read a letter from an officer stationed near Ypres. In it he says that men at the front are much depressed by what is happening in England, and that many of them think the nation—exclusive of the Army and Navy—does not deserve to win this war.

May I add that I believe thousands, probably hundreds of thousands, of patriotic Britons are absolutely sickened by the miserable behaviour of some of those who claim to represent us in Parliament at this crisis in our history; wrangling midgets who cannot hold their tongues and get on with the country's work?

I, for one, wish that such petty and unworthy politicians could be taken from Westminster and set in the forefront of the battle, near the German barbed wire for choice. They only do us harm at home, and could at least stop a German bullet abroad.

Robert Hichens.

Tankerton-on-Sea, Kent.
 Is the truth finally beginning to dawn even upon the English intellectuals?

Yours Truly,
 F. S. Staines.

Wiesbaden.

TURKISH GUNNERS AT WORK.

How they Work, Facing Death at Every Moment. Vivid Description of Actual Conditions in the Dardanelles.

LOADING THE CANNON.

A Heavy Coast Battery in Action. The Ships Come Within Range. Frenzied Rush for the Gun. Men who Must have Grit and Courage Galore.

The Associated Press publishes from its Constantinople correspondent, the following most vivid and interesting account of what gunners have to go through in these days of big range guns. He is with the Turks.

It is dated Chanak Kalesi and reads as follows.

It takes grit of the highest order to handle the guns in a fort under bombardment, especially when the bombardment is the work of a fleet armed with the latest of long range, large-calibre guns, as has been the case here recently.

Due to the fact that the fire of the Allies has in nearly all cases been at long range, the Turks who man the forts of the Dardanelles hereabout have often been obliged to let a withering cannonade go over them for hours before having even the satisfaction of firing back, which is admitted to be a pleasant relief. The fact that their enemy has things more or less his own way produces in the men a strain which can only be eased with the order to open fire.

THE TEST OF COURAGE.

But with this order also comes a test of courage which only the best soldier can successfully stand. So far a casemate or other cover has at least given ample protection against the fragments of shells and the smaller projectiles. When the guns are manned each howling piece of steel or catapulted rock becomes a factor of danger, death, or most severe wounds. It is here that the best in a soldier is brought to the surface. Regardless of what happens near him, the man goes to his post and does one of the many things expected from a gun crew. To flinch means to delay the work of others. Seconds often are precious then, and the artillery man of to-day has "to forget his own person," as an officer here apply put it.

A heavy coast battery in action presents a magnificent spectacle. Unconsciously every man plays the part of a hero. Each second may be his last in life, for each instant may send into the position a shell large enough to wreck the steel monster he serves and tear the man himself to pieces.

Finally the ships of the antagonist have come within range. An observation officer, or possibly two or three, with as many men, have kept their eyes glued to range finders and telescopes. Terse commands call the other officers and the men to their stations. An almost frenzied rush for the gun follows. Men scramble to the platform, others take positions beside and behind the large engine of destruction. Here a man ties a wad of cotton over his mouth and nose—another is busy stuffing his ears with the same material to lessen the shock of the detonation of the charge.

GIVING THE ORDERS

Behind the epaulement of the traverse a man takes station with a large megaphone at his lips. Commands begin to be heard. The men with the megaphones repeat them to one another and to the gun crews. Pieces number so and so ready are for fire. One of the men on the floor of the emplacement wheels a large shell to the foot of the ammunition hoist, and hooks the thing, carriage and all, to the hoist itself. It is carried into position by gears, and a man on the platform seizes it, and, with a mighty, driving swing, slams it into the chamber. From the left a man produces a large can of "fixed ammunition"—high explosive enough to blow up everybody in the emplacement.

A shell from the enemy explodes nearby. Nobody seems to care. The can of explosive follows the shell into the recesses of the gun. The block slams home. The shell and charge handlers step aside. The distance to the target—the ship—is repeated. The long barrel elevates itself as would a sentry being describing at the same time a slight sweep sideways. Of a sudden the lateral and vertical movements of the barrel stop.

A man on the platform is straining his eyes and wits to get sight and point in line with the target. As yet he is not satisfied. He again turns his levers. There is another slight movement of the barrel—also imperceptible to the eye. Then, as if shot almost, the man jumps aside. "Fire!" comes the command. A man yanks the lanyard. Out of a long barrel bursts a sheet of flame which in a fraction of a second is enveloped in a cloud of reddish smoke and out of this smoke rises majestically the projectile—the projectile which sank the French battleship *Bouvet*, and in other cases pierced the steel bellies of the British battleships *Irresistible* and *Ocean*.

But more often the shell falls wide of the mark, now short, now too far. The officers then make the necessary correction. The men meanwhile have again loaded the piece. The "megaphone men" shout the new distance and other directions. Again the flash, the deafening roar, and again the breathless expectancy as to what will become of the shot.

A HIT.

By this time everybody in the battery is oblivious of the danger which the enemy's shells are bringing. The question uppermost is: "Will this shot get them?"

It did! From the deck of a vessel rises an ugly mass of flame and black smoke. Through the battery reverberates the noise from human throats—a shout, a cry of wild, super-human joy, that succeeds for a moment in overpowering even the wail of air-churning shell and the clatter of falling steel splinters. It is a moment that has no equal in the range of sensations of the man of normal life. Here men expect to be killed and wish to kill; here men thirst for blood because others are doing the same thing. What matter if the next moment be the last? The sole desire is to inflict destruction on the enemy.

So the moment passes. Men have failed to think in terms of time. Seconds, minutes, even hours, have no longer a meaning. The measure of events is entirely the number of shells received and shells sent.

EVERY MAN RESPONSIBLE.

Responsibility rests everywhere—on the shoulders of every man. Efficiency means disaster to the enemy. The clumsy member of the crew finds himself suddenly kicked aside. Somebody else does his work better. The clumsy one thinks for a moment and recaptures his job—glad of the chance to get it back.

An enemy's shell hits the traverse in front of the piece—an intense flash, an air wave hotter than the breath of a steel furnace, an avalanche of foul vapor, a crash that seems to rock the earth, and then a howling, shrieking, wailing, whistling chorus of shell fragments fills the air. In a second the mass which has risen from the earthwork descends. The men await fate. The stone floor of the emplacement begins to sound under the impact of falling rock, steel splinters weighting from a few ounces to a hundred pounds and more. Then come the soft thuds of falling earth—little clods and big clods. A wave of sand falls. The men on the platform wipe the dirt from their eyes, and some the blood. One of them lies on the stone floor, dead or unconscious. Four strong hands seize his arms and legs and carry him to a casemate, where a surgeon will attend to his case. On the platform of the gun a man is manipulating the handles that swing the piece—up and down and sideways. It is intact. The officer on the observation post leans over to watch the manoeuvre; he puts a question—the gun is all right!

Again the shell is hoisted up, slammed home and joined by the explosive. Again the sharp calling of orders, the sighting, the roar of the explosion, the flight of the projectile and the eager demands for the result—a hit or a miss.

And when all is over the men sit down to catch their breath, physically and mentally. They come to remember that they are still alive and that they will be obliged to do it all over again.

A Bombarded Queen.

How the Spouse of the Swedish Monarch Passed Through an Aeroplane Bombardment. Splinters of Bombs Flew Around Her Majesty.

The *8 Uhr Abendblatt* gives the context of a letter which has been published in the *Helsingborg Dagblad*, coming from a personage attached to the suite of the Queen of Sweden, who was with Her Majesty at Carlsruhe at the time of the French aeroplane attack. It reads:—

"I was in bed, when all at once the whirr of motors was heard and a number of explosions took place. I hastily threw on my clothes and rushed out of the room and ordered a lacquey to take Prince Lennart (son of Prince William of Sweden) into the cellar, and to wake the Queen. Then, from a window of the Castle, I watched the aeroplanes of the enemy hovering over the town. Explosion followed explosion. All at once two aeroplanes separated themselves from the rest, made a sweep off to the right and then appeared in rapid flight over the Castle, and directly over the wing in which the Queen was living, and where the Grand Duchess Louise of Baden also had her room. The Queen (a born Princess of Baden) was at once awakened and came to the window of her apartment when the first explosion took place. The bomb fell only 80 steps away from where Her Majesty stood. Many of the windows of the Castle were broken, and glass splinters fell all about the Queen. Where the bomb had fallen a hole was made into which you could have placed a horse. A little later another bomb fell a few yards further off. In several of the rooms fragments of splinters from the shells were found. It was really a wonder that the Queen was not struck."

GERMANY AND THE UNITED STATES.

AMERICA'S GRAVE MISTAKE. MISINFORMED AND MISLED.

The *York Dispatch*, the most prominent daily newspaper of Southern Pennsylvania and organ of the manufacturing industries of that section, in its issue of the 31st ultimo, contains the following:

"That the leaning of America to Great Britain in the war is a mistake, the consequences of which may be felt in the attitude of Germany at some later date, is the view of Simon W. Hanauer who has relatives residing in York where he is well known and which he has repeatedly visited.

In a letter to Mr. James A. Dale (President York County Bank) under date of May 12, last, Mr. Hanauer gives an enlightening view of the attitude of the Germans toward this country in the present crisis. The writer is conversant with political subjects, having been for many years a Consular officer of the United States at Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Germany.

In his letter to Mr. Dale, Mr. Hanauer says, in part:

Now, you an experienced traveler, know how erroneous the opinion of our fellow-citizens is on European matters in general. To guard against mishaps in the future, it is most valuable for our government and people to learn the views of intelligent Americans who have practical knowledge of European matters. Such knowledge can best be gained by a long residence and intimacy in European countries.

For example: My knowledge of European matters, more especially of people and affairs in Germany, is far superior to that of our Mr. Bryan and of thousands of our newspaper editors in our country who direct and influence Public Opinion in the United States.

I was raised and educated in the United States, having lived there from my thirteenth to my fortieth year; I feel like a native born American and previous to this war had sympathetic feelings for our Anglo-Saxon relatives.

My object now is to give light to my countrymen so as to prevent them from committing errors which later on would work to their disadvantage.

"England blundered badly by going into this war and taking sides against Germany.

Germany is altogether right! — The Germans were peacefully inclined and did not want to go to war; the war was forced on them. This accounts for the unanimity prevailing among the Germans; which moved our people during our Civil war.

I am quite confident that Germany will bring all of her opponents to submission, and that the latter will have to pay heavily for their wanton conduct and stupid diplomacy. Should Italy join Germany's enemies, she will rue it just as England is already rueing it, for having joined the wrong side.

The Germans feel sore about our government leaning toward Great Britain and for not acting sincerely as a neutral. The Germans are now fighting against heavy odds and, naturally, are exercising forbearance and discretion so as to propitiate us, but unless a change soon takes place in our attitude, they will be apt to nurse the present existing feeling of grievance against our country. That will bode no good when at some future time we should get into a predicament!

Therefore it behooves our government and people to change their unfriendly attitude toward Germany, and not allow themselves to be swayed by ignorant jingo prejudices and by thoughtless expressions of selfish politicians.

The Republican Party ought now to champion strict neutrality and put on their banner, *No Subsidiency* to England, no submission to British bluff!

Note by the Editor: We learn from good authority that Mr. Hanauer's friend, the Mr. Dale, above mentioned, is a leader in the Republican party of Pennsylvania and a valued co-worker of United States Senator Boies Penrose. Senator Penrose will be one of the prominent candidates for President of U. S. before the Republican Convention which next year will nominate the ticket which will be voted for in the election that is to take place in the autumn of 1916.

The weak and vacillating policy of the Democratic Party and the present administration in regard to Mexico and our interests there, as also the fatal action and attitude of our government in the present World War, warrant the assertion that in our next year's Presidential election the present administration and the Democratic Party will have to travel down the River Styx

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SHAVIANISMS.

Bernard Shaw, the Great English Dramatist and Writer Tells More Home Truths to His Countrymen.

Bernard Shaw is one of the most disliked men in England today, just because he does that which the Englishman hates most, namely he holds up the looking glass to his countrymen, so that they may see themselves as they are.

In his "Common Sense about the War," Shaw amongst other things says:—The general truth of the situation is, as I have spent so much of my time in trying to make the English understand, that we are cursed with a fatal intellectual laziness, an evil inheritance from the time when our monopoly of coal and iron made it possible for us to become rich and powerful without thinking or knowing how, a laziness which is becoming highly dangerous to us now that our monopoly is gone, succeeded by new sources of mechanical energy. We got rich by pursuing our own immediate advantage instinctively; that is, with a natural childish selfishness; and when any question of our justification arose, we found it easy to silence it with any sort of plausible twaddle (provided it flattered us, and did not imply any trouble or sacrifice) provided by our curates at £70 a year, or our journalists at a penny a line, or commercial moralists with axes to grind.

In the end we became fatheaded and not only lost all intellectual consciousness of what we were doing, and with it all power of self-criticism, but stacked up a lumber of pious phrases for ourselves which not only satisfied our corrupted and half-atrophied consciences, but gave us a sense that there is something extraordinarily ungentlemanly and politically dangerous in bringing these pious phrases to the test of conduct. We carried Luther's doctrine of justification by Faith to the insane point of believing that as long as a man says what we have agreed to accept as the right thing it does not matter in the least what he actually does. In fact we do not clearly see why a man need introduce the subject of morals at all, unless there is something questionable to be whitewashed. The unprejudiced foreigner calls this hypocrisy: that is why we call him prejudiced. But I, who have been a poor man in a poor country, understand the foreigner better.

England's Pogroms.

England has begun her little "pogroms." The sections destroyed by the drunken mobs in London, Liverpool, even in Canada, are predominantly Jewish sections.

BOOK REVIEWS.

By R. L. Orchelle.

New War Publications.

- 3. *Oesterreich nach dem Kriege*, Munin.
- 5. *Religion und Volkstum*, Friedrich Gogarten.
- 6. *Krieg und Sozialpolitik*, Heinz Potthoff.

Eugen Diederichs Verlag, Jena. 80 Pf. apiece.

These three pamphlets represent numbers 3, 5 and 6 of the "Tat-Flugschriften" series. These excellent and well-written treatises embody the expert opinion of specialists and are devoted to the problems confronting the Central Powers after the war. They are based upon the incentive to action along idealistic lines in the spirit of Fichte and Lagarde—tending towards newer and higher aspirations.

"Oesterreich nach dem Kriege" is written by an Austrian politician. His main contention in this complicated problem is the creation of an autonomous German-Austria in Austria after the war, the other states and nationalities to be embodied in the Empire in the same manner as the German States form integral parts of the German Empire. The treatise opens up many important questions, some of which abide the decision of statesmen and others those of soldiers.

Herr Friedrich Gogarten prepares that deep religious sense which forms so great a part of the German soul, for a complete reevaluation of all biblical or ecclesiastical beliefs, after the war. A new viewpoint has been attained. The Christian Church has not been able to strike deep roots in the soul of the people for its realm was one situated in the world beyond reality. And even in war the Church merely said: "Be one through repentance!" But an affirmation of war by religion has become necessary.

I myself am of the belief that whereas many of the Christian ethical precepts may survive the war, we are nevertheless on the verge of a new classical era, and the classical implies the pagan, and is inimical to all democratic, feminist and romantic tendencies.

"War and Social Politics" is a thorough and thoughtful little work by Herr Heinz Potthoff which deals with the sociological problems brought to the surface by the convulsions of the world war. The various questions of the welfare of the workers and the population in general are clearly discussed. One may rest assured that Germany, the greatest force in sociological reform in the world, is already at work preparing for the happiest and most scientific solution of the great problems of human happiness, health and prosperity.

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		and so forth.		

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Our Unfair Anglo-American Press.

Dr. Dernburg "hit the nail on the head" squarely when he pointed out in the New York evening papers last Tuesday and the morning ones of Wednesday the gross unfairness of the American press regarding the use of asphyxiating shells by the Germans in the fighting around Ypres.

But when the English despatches complained of the use of asphyxiating shells by the Germans in the fighting near Ypres these scribes either forgot all about the puffs of the French shells and the German complaints about them, or thought that their readers had forgotten, and wrote silly attacks on Germany for using "uncivilized" methods of warfare that had been condemned by The Hague Convention.

A new German barbarism has been discovered, the rights of nations have been violated, and the Hague Convention was called into the field again to prove the utter disregard of all civilized warfare by my country.

This is exactly what Germany complains of—that the press of this country very often measures with two standards; that what is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander, and that if the Allies do one thing it is covered with a mantle of charity, excused and smoothed over, and if Germany afterwards does the very same thing she is held up for it to the American public as the real infractor of established law and decent customs.

Job's Comforters.

Sir William Robertson Nicoll Does Not Take A Sanguine View of the Situation as Regards the Prospects of the Allies.

London, June 23. The Englishman has ever been a pessimist and just now that characteristic is much in evidence. On all sides one hears the voice of doubt cast upon the progress of the war and eternal bickerings and recriminations are the order of the day.

It is beginning to dawn upon the Englishman that the defeat of the Russians is an exceedingly serious matter for his country and this is echoed by the orthodox Sir William Robertson Nicoll in the British Weekly.

THE RUSSIAN REVERSE.

He says:—"The reverses of the Russians will set a million of the very best German troops free to act on the offensive in the west. They will be powerfully supplied with munitions of every kind. No moral barrier will prevent the most cruel and reckless employment of every weapon. And what have we to meet the daily raids they will make. We are lamentably short of munitions. It does not seem conceivable that we can take the offensive on land. Three months will be required before the troops of the Allies have a fair chance in the matter of munitions. We may be sure that Germany still hopes to reach Warsaw, Paris and Calais and the most determined efforts will be made to attain these ends."

A LAST RESORT.

Upon the subject of the prevailing pessimism, the Standard remarks:—

"It would be an easy but a lengthy task to analyse the causes which have produced this singular wave of pessimism which has involved so many men, and among them men of fairly sound judgment on ordinary matters. It is chiefly emotional, and has little logical basis. People are oppressed with a sense of the magnitude of sacrifice, appalled by mature consideration of the issues at stake, disappointed because irrational expectations of a easy victory have not been fulfilled. What they forget is that the German Powers are not, and cannot be, in a position of such great advantage as at the beginning of the war, and that, over and above that, we have the support of Italy. That does not mean a walk-over, but it does mean that, excluding surprises, victory is fairly well-assured for the Allies. Of course, if the Germans are really demi-gods, if they prove superior to us in every conceivable way, nothing remains but to shed a last tear over our poor civilisation and seek dishonourable graves." Amen.

Once again we behold here that materialistic basis upon which the moralizing Englishman judges each and every phase of the war. The Allies, he thinks, must win because they are more numerous, and he persists in this error even when the multitudinous Russian hosts are battered to pieces before his eyes. When will this self-deluded, mentally dishonest nation acknowledge that its real weakness is its criminal cause and guilty conscience, just as the real power of Germany is not its "machine," but its heroic morale?

Prisoners At Zossen.

They Have as Good a Time as Possible Under the Circumstances. A Fine Choir Has Been Organised Good Feeling Existing Amongst the Detained. The One who Escaped.

The Vossische Zeitung publishes an interesting account of a visit made to the prisoners, camp at Zossen. There are 14,000 men there, a varied lot, including 6,971 Frenchmen, 763 Russians, 34 Englishmen, 93 Belgians, 951 Mohammedan Russians, 801 Grusinians, 46 Armenians, 3 Turks, 58 Offitiner's 3 Tscherkese, 8 Greeks.

The barracks are well-lighted and ventilated, the hygienic arrangements very minutely and thoroughly cared for, and the perfection of the drainage is a revelation to many of the French. The epidemic of typhus brought by the Russians has been stamped out.

HOME RULE.

The internal arrangements are on the lines of a sort of Home Rule. Each barrack has its own adjutant. Several trades have been established, such as tailoring, bootmaking, carpentering, but only in order to supply the needs of the prisoners. When the uniforms are worn out they are replaced by a black suit with a yellow stripe down the trousers, cuffs and collars. The daily work lasts four hours. The prisoners help in the woods, in the troop-exercising places, in the fields. The Russian shows himself to be a diligent worker, the Frenchmen—well, he can control himself. A certain Marcel Felix Boudray has organised a man's choir 200 strong which he leads with the greatest skill. A couple of songs were sung for the visitors, one of which was a fiery march, composed by the conductor.

Also a display of athletics was given, wrestling of a form unknown in Germany, but highly interesting. There is French cooking for those who may have the necessary luxuries, and the Post Office, which is a complicated concern, has its French post-master. Presents arrive in great quantities and some of the prisoners receive considerable sums of money, many of the richer being exceedingly generous in sharing what they have with the others less well off. From 50,000 to 60,000 marks in money reaches the prisoners from home every month.

THE RUNAWAY.

Discipline is made as mild as possible and cases of insubordination have become very rare. Only one case of attempt to escape took place, and after a while the prisoner who had procured workman's clothes came back of his own free will. Freedom did not appeal to him. On his return he was stopped by the sentry, who naturally wanted to know his business.

"Where do you want to go to?" asked the soldier.

"I am a Frenchman who escaped—"

"Anyone can say that. Can you legitimise yourself?" said the sentry.

And the Frenchman could not, because in the clothes he had on, there were only the legitimisation papers showing that he was a German workman. However the matter was eventually cleared up and he once more entered the prisoners' colony of Zossen, where, he will not only be guarded but also cared for.

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