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No. 1181. Vol. XXII. No. 39. STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1915.

LATEST NEWS.
SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST
FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Amade in Petersburg.
Petersburg, Sept. 28. General d'Amade has arrived here from Bucharest. The nature of his mission is kept secret.

Torpedoed.
London, Sept. 28. The English Steamer Cornubia, 1889 tons, has been torpedoed in the Mediterranean.

War Profits in Holland.
Amsterdam, Sept. 28. It is proposed to bring in a new tax upon war profits. A State Commission is working out the project.

Threatened Strike.
London, Sept. 28. The dock workers throughout the country threaten to go out on strike unless the shipowners grant their requests.

The Dardanelles Fiasco.
Paris, Sept. 28. The Deputy Merlin, writing in the *Petit Parisien*, says that the Dardanelles expedition was badly organized and has come to a standstill.

French Hopes.
Paris, Sept. 28. The military critic of the *Petit Journal* says that the next few days will show whether or not the new-born hopes of a general offensive are to be realized.

English Financial Needs.
London, Sept. 28. The Russian Finance Minister Bark has prolonged his stay here. His business does not progress as well as might have been.

America Interested.
New York, Sept. 28. Great interest is taken on this side of the Atlantic as regards the Baltic situation which, it is considered, tends to a shortening of the war.

Bulgaria's Answer.
Sofia, Sept. 28. The reply to the last appeal made by the Quadruple Alliance Powers to Bulgaria, requesting that country to take up arms against Turkey, will undoubtedly be negative.

General Marchand Wounded.
The well-known General Marchand, whose name became so prominent in the Fashoda affair, has been severely wounded. He has been hit in the spinal column, but there are hopes that his life may be saved.

Turkish Successes.
Constantinople, Sept. 28. Two of the patrols of the Allies have been captured near Anaforta. The Turks made a surprise attack and captured several trenches and much ammunition and material of war.

King to King.
Sofia, Sept. 28. King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has sent a telegram to King Constantine of Greece in which he informs the Greek Monarch that the mobilisation of Bulgaria in nowise is intended as against Greece.

Attacked by Indians.
New York, Sept. 28. A train at Torres, in Mexico, has been derailed by Yaki Indians. Eighty women and children were placed into one of the waggons which was laden with hay and the whole set fire to. Only twenty passengers were saved.

Enthusiasm in Paris.
Paris, Sept. 28. The news from the front has aroused the utmost enthusiasm here. The papers announce that the number of the prisoners constantly augments. First they were given as 16,000 and 200 officers, later on as 20,000 prisoners in all.

A Denial to Kitchener.
Constantinople, Sept. 28. Dr. Jaechk who has been for some time at the Headquarters of General Liman von Sanders, says that Lord Kitchener's statement to the effect that the Turkish troops were depressed is entirely devoid of foundation. He says that, on the contrary, under the leadership of Enver Pasha the old time Ottoman spirit has returned and the Turkish soldiers are full of zeal and enthusiasm.

Turkish Reply.
Constantinople, Sept. 28. The assertions made by Lord Kitchener as regards pessimism existing amongst the Turkish troops has caused considerable amusement here. The Turks make reply that as the English, according to their own accounts were beaten, it is difficult to imagine upon what logical basis Lord Kitchener could imagine the Turks to be pessimistic. They think that either Kitchener is mis-informed or that he seeks to conceal his anxiety by boastfulness.

Threatening Bulgaria.
Paris, Sept. 28. The *Temps* publishes an article in which it openly threatens Bulgaria with the vengeance of the Entente Powers. It says that unfortunately small nations can not be prevented from committing suicide. The result of what has taken place will be that the road to Constantinople will lead through Serbia and Bulgaria instead of via Gallipoli.

LLOYD GEORGE'S DESPERATE CRY.

He tells that Nation is Lost Unless Conscription be Introduced. Great Forces Arrayed the Minister of Munitions.

FOR AND AGAINST HIM.
The Biggest Organisations in the Kingdom Resist Forced Military Service. The Employers of Labor and Landowners Oppose.

London, Sept. 26. The situation here is becoming each day enormously more complicated. It has come to a point where the classes and the masses are dividing up and taking strong sides against one another.

Lloyd George, in all the confusion and jealousies, in all the bickerings and quarrellings that fill the air, stands out as the one man of note, the man who thinks is possible at the last moment to stimulate his inert and chronically apathetic countrymen into the same fierce condition of high pressure energy in which he himself lives and believes in.

A Dangerous Game.
But Lloyd George is playing an exceedingly dangerous game and he is fully aware of it. More than once he has offended his own class, the workingman. And already from the centre of the Workingsmen's Unions, there are heard strong "Anti Lloyd George" cries. The workmen are beginning to realise that Lloyd George, although of them, is not and never has been with them in sympathy, that he has merely used his nominal friendship for the workingman for political purposes, and that with success. But, that when it comes to the test he appears as the friend only in name but not in deed.

Against Lloyd George.
The parties ranged against Lloyd George here are very powerful. He is now the fighting head of the Conscription party, with Churchill egging him along. Lloyd George has forever been dominated by the stronger will and the more enterprising character of he who now fills the post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. And Churchill is the most dangerous of friends and advisers. Against the Minister of Munitions who might aptly be re-christened the Minister of Conscription there stand in firm array the two greatest workmen's organisations in the country, the Trade Unions and the Association of Railroad Workers. They are openly opposed to Lloyd George upon the subject of Conscription, and exceedingly suspicious of him on the subject of the governmental control of factories which he has brought into life. And it must not be forgotten that in a country where disorganisation is the rule, as in England, those parties are perfectly organised.

Powerful Opponents.
Further Lloyd George has a powerful section of the community opposed to him in the persons of the labor givers. They are dead against conscription for they see in it the doom of English trade. America is fast drawing British trade away and has augmented her shipping over 150,000 tons since the commencement of the war. That is all at the expense of England whose entire existence is founded upon her over sea trade. President Wilson has one strong and fixed idea, which is that of increasing the mercantile navy of the United States, and he has done a great deal already in that direction. The English producer sees that action of America with the greatest anxiety. And when he pictures to himself America free and without conscription and England trammelled as she is and in poor financial condition, as assuredly will be the case after the war, and with conscription atop of that, why the manufacturer sees in it all nothing less than ruin staring him in the face. So he also is a sworn enemy of Lloyd George and his conscription ideas.

The Conservative or what is nowadays called the Unionist Party — is divided against itself on the matter of Lloyd George and his conscription ideas. The landowners are bitterly against the Minister of Munitions on account of his agrarian measures, passed when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer and which meant almost ruin to them. The Liberals are also divided, but largely in the majority against conscription. One asks therefore what power Lloyd George has behind him that makes him hold on so strenuously to conscription.

Pessimistic Talk.
Of late the Minister of Munitions has been the most pessimistic talking politician in Great Britain. And there you have the entire secret of his line of thought. He tells the British public that the country is in the gravest danger and that the situation is well nigh desperate. If the country is to be saved there is nothing left, he says, for it but conscription. Lloyd George works in with the

Northcliffe papers, which cry from the housetops "Conscription or the Nation is lost for ever!" Lloyd George, in that press, is constantly praised and patted on the back and the people are told that he the most popular politician in the county and the one real patriot in the time of peril. But the Northcliffe press is very much stultified in these days and has been constantly exposed and shown to be in the wrong. Therefore what the Northcliffe press can accomplish to day is infinitesimal compared to what it could have done a year ago, when it was at the height of its popularity.

So taken all in all, the forces that back Lloyd George are not very powerful and those ranged against him are strong and well organised. His cries about the country being lost, are hailed by an ever growing party of peace which utilises such expressions in order to further its propagand, arguing that if the situation is as bad as Lloyd George makes it out to be, neither conscription nor anything else will avail, except to make peace as soon as possible.

WANT THE TRUTH.

Members of Parliament Complain That the Government Conceals Facts About the War. The Ochoa Explosion.

London, Sept. 28. There is ever growing dissatisfaction in Parliament against the extreme secretiveness of the government as regards facts concerning the war. Each day Members rise and make bitter complaint.

At a recent sitting in the House—
Mr. Trevelyan asked the Home Secretary why it was regarded as necessary to conceal for so long through the Press censorship the news of the destruction of the Ochoa works in Russia, when one of the reasons for the supreme need of the production of more munitions here was to make up for this calamity to our Ally.

Sir J. Simon said the report referred to, whether true or false, had never been submitted to the Press Bureau, and the Bureau knew nothing of it until Monday, 13th inst. On that date, without any previous submission to the Press Bureau, the Amalgamated Press published the story in a serial called "The Great War." That night the *Daily News* applied for permission to publish, and the *Star* repeated the application on the 14th. Both applications had to be refused on the ground that the publication of such matter might apparently contravene Regulation 18 of the Defence of the Realm regulations, which prohibited publication, without lawful authority, of any information with respect to the war materials of any of his Majesty's Allies, but the Press Bureau referred the matter to the War Office. In the meantime, again without any previous submission to the Press Bureau, the *Evening News* published the report in their principal editions of the 15th, and later on that evening, in view of the circumstances, the War Office decided that the matter might be released for publication.

WAR ON TWO FRONTS

Holding the French and English in the West. Retreat of Russians in Volhynia. Fighting on the western front has been of the fiercest, and both sides have taken many prisoners. With such extensive lines as those existing if it comes to a general engagement as has been the case, both sides are exceedingly likely to have local advantages, and each consequently claim victories. And so it has come about now.

Probably Exaggerated.
Great excitement is reported as existing in Paris, and in London; the newspapers are making the utmost of a partial success. But such successes have been several times announced, and as in the case of Neuve Chapelle, were found afterwards to have been only partial victories purchased at too great loss of life.

The Germans report having taken over 6,000 prisoners. General French reports having captured 53 officers and 2,800 men, 18 cannon, 32 machine guns, and the all important thing is that the fight is continuing in full force.

The French report having captured 300 officers in the Champagne district, 1500 men, and over 70 field guns. They claim to have repulsed all attacks.

WARSHIP BLOWN UP.

Italian Ironclad Blown to Pieces From Cause Unknown. An Admiral Drowned.

Brindisi, Sept. 28. The Italian line of battle ship Benedetto Brin, 13,400 tons, has been blown to pieces. First there was a loud explosion followed by a fire which swept the entire ship. Of the 820 men aboard, 8 officers and 379 men were saved. Amongst the lost is Admiral Rubin de Cervin. The cause of the catastrophe is unknown, but it is said not to be from any exterior cause. The Benedetto Brin was built in 1901 and was not of high value as a naval unit.

ENGLAND FACES VAST BUDGET.

Extraordinary Taxation to be Imposed to Meet the Vast War Expenditure. Vast Deficit in Sight.

HEAVY SUMS FOR ALLIES.
Chancellor of the Exchequer Says That he Cannot State how Much May be Needed to Pay Debts of Co-Fighters in War.

London, Sept. 28. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. McKenna, in bringing in the third war Budget, announced that the country would have to face a dead-weight debt at the close of the present financial year of £2,200,000,000 with a revenue of £387,000,000. The deficit for 1914 was £334,000,000.

The Triple Task.
England has undertaken a triple task in this war, and one so vast that the financiers of the world, and those of England itself, are wondering whether the wealth of Great Britain will suffice to meet it. England undertakes to keep command of the sea, to maintain an army, and to assist her Allies by furnishing them with supplies and by aiding them in financing their purchases in countries other than their own. Which being put into plainer language signifies that Great Britain undertakes to pay for its Allies.

Several intelligent and inquisitive Members of the House of Commons have posed the very pertinent question firstly to the former, and now to the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, as to what limit there was to the advances which Great Britain might be called upon to pay on account of her Allies, it always being understood that Russia and Italy were specially referred to. And the answer has been given that it was not possible to say.

No Limit.
Four and half months ago Mr. Lloyd George, he then being Chancellor of the Exchequer, informed the House of Commons that the amount of money advanced to the Allies amounted to £200,000,000. Ten weeks later, according to Mr. McKenna, it has reached the sum of £423,000,000 more than doubled. And the Russian Minister of Finance is just now in London, and it is no secret that he is demanding a vast sum of money on behalf of his country. Nor is there the smallest chance of either Italy, or Russia returning any of the money that has been advanced by Great Britain, most certainly not so long as the war lasts, even if they should, in the future, be in a position to repay it at all.

Entire Renewal.
Russia has to entirely re-organise and re-make its army, it must be a perfectly new creation, everything has to be renewed, rifles, munition, cannon and war material of all kinds. Nearly all such things have to come from abroad, mostly from America, where enormous prices are asked and the same must be paid in gold. Russia today has not even enough railroad waggons to transport the material of war from one part of the Empire to the other. And those vast sums needed will have to be guaranteed by England, otherwise Russia cannot continue to fight.

And as Mr. McKenna said: "When my right hon. friend, the Prime Minister, introduced the Vote of Credit last Wednesday, he gave £3,500,000 as the current daily rate of net expenditure from that vote. As the Committee know, we have to meet expenditure from votes other than the Vote of Credit, and we have to form an estimate of expenditure over a longer period than the Prime Minister could take into view in moving his particular motion. My survey extends to the end of the financial year, and it includes our expenditure on all services.

Five Million a Day.
"Taking the whole period until March 31, the best estimate that can be formed of the total daily rate of expenditure on all services from now onwards is upwards of £4,500,000, and in the later weeks of the financial year it may have risen to more than £5,000,000 a day.

"The Committee will realise what this rising scale of expenditure must mean in the ensuing financial year.

"I will complete the details of the expenditure in the current year. In addition to the main heads to which I have already referred, the Navy, the Army, and external advances, there is a charge of £36,000,000 for pre- and post-moratorium bills, etc., arising out of certain arrangements made in the City at the outbreak of the war, and £170,000,000 for our ordinary national services, excluding the Army and the Navy, but including the charge for debt.

"Food supplies and some minor items, together with an allowance for contingencies, make up a total of £1,590,000,000.

"A total of this kind has, of course, never before been reached, but I go further, and venture to say that there is no record of a nation having voluntarily accepted liabilities bearing so high a proportion of the total national income for which provision has to be made within a single year.

Heavy Taxation.
In the matter of fresh taxation the English are not spared. War profits are to be taxed 60%. Income tax is to be raised 40%, but with 20% to the end of the year. Thus a man with £100,000 per annum will be called upon to pay down a solid sum of £34,029.

Motor-cars, motor-cycles, cinema films, clocks, watches, musical instruments, plate-glass and hats are all to be heavily taxed, 33% ad valorem. In all the new taxation is reckoned to bring in an extra revenue of £102,155,000.

Postal, telegraph and telephone rates are to be increased. Halfpenny postage is to be abolished, the weight of letters carried for a penny to be reduced, a new and higher scale is to be introduced for parcels post, the charge for the first twelve words of a telegram to be 9 pence, in place of six as hitherto; the price of press telegrams to be increased, etc., etc.

The deficit when all is over at the end of the present financial year will be £1,285,000,000, which together with last year's deficit of 334 millions of various indebtedness of the government brings the dead-weight of debt to the stupendous sum of £2,200,000,000.

THE AMERICAN LOAN.

The Meeting Place of the Commission Kept Secret. Nothing Definite Settled up To Date.

New York, Sept. 23. The conferences of the Anglo-French commissioners with the American bankers are held in what is described as "a place somewhere up town", a place where the big men of the financial section and the members of the commission can meet without attracting attention. The probability is that the meetings are being held in the mansion of Pierpont Morgan, which residence is surrounded by private detectives and police in uniform guard the doors and Pinkerton's men the inside. The sum to be advanced, should negotiations come to a satisfactory conclusion, would be £120,000,000. It will be underwritten by the vast American banking syndicate the members of which will have the advantage of a point or so below par and of selling it to the public at par.

The appeal made by the Morgan-Loeb groups to the Bankers, was based upon the argument that unless America granted the sum asked for the fall in the agio on the sovereign would be so great that it would be impossible for the English to do business with the United States. This appeal, coming just at the moment when the great demands for provisions of all kinds has just set in, undoubtedly appeals to the commercial instincts of the American.

It is stated that no less than 30,000 underwriters will participate in the loan. It is stated that an agreement upon general lines has been reached and that the Anglo-Franco Commission will now go to Chicago to talk over matters with the bankers there.

Terrific Artillery Fire.
On the German side it is admitted that the English and French this time suffered from no shortage of ammunition, and that their artillery fire was of a recorded severity. They admit that at one point a division had to retreat. But the troops are in splendid spirits and comfort themselves with the knowledge that the losses of the enemy are enormous.

No Success.
The German official report tells that the attempt of the enemy to force the lines has met with no success. But, on the other hand, the Allies met with heavy losses in several places. A counter attack at Loos resulted in 750 more English taken prisoner, which brings the number captured at this point to 3397, including officers. The English tried the use of poisonous gases without success.

The French attacks have all been repulsed.

In the East.
In the East some score or mere of officers and 3300 men have been captured at Wischenew.

The Russians appear to have given up the offensive in Volhynia and General von Linsingen has crossed the Styr near Luck. The Russians are in full retreat all along the line.

Servian Minister Leaves Sofia.
Sofia, Sept. 28. It is considered that diplomatic relations with Servia have been severed with the departure of the Servian Minister from here, although the reason given for Minister Antitsch leaving was that he was going to take a vacation.

WAR, TRUTH, CHRISTIANITY AND NATIONAL ECONOMY.

By Arthur B. Yolland.

Said the Hottentot to the Missionary: "Go preach to graves where your dead you bury! Praise human love with all your art Over your brother's bleeding heart! Raise altars, seen from Heaven's high domes, Over the ashes of ruined homes; Preach brother-love, of light-born years, To a war-rent world of blood and tears; Or pray in battle's crimson rain To bring these dead to life again! You are your brother's keeper—you, With light that shines the centuries through; Your brother fares on War's wild quest— His sword is at his brother's breast! Save him from darkness of the fight— Lift your lost brother to the Light!"

Said the Hottentot on his savage sod As the souls of the slain went up to God!

(From the Chicago Sunday Herald, May 5, 1915.)

We are living in the midst of the most terrible conflict the world has ever seen. We are not concerned with its causes, or with the pleas of justification set forth before the forum of humanity by those British statesmen who fail to comprehend that their arguments have been given the lie by events: the establishment of the causes and the final refutation of those threadbare pleas, will be the work of posterity. Our whole energy must be concentrated on an attempt to find a way out of the blind alley into which the short-sighted infatuation of British policy and the misguided terrorism of a certain section of the British Press has driven humanity.

Perhaps the attempt is a futile one: it is certainly a difficult and thankless task to endeavour to convince people, against their will, that there is something higher than "national aspirations", "commercial supremacy", or even than that imaginary and fantastic "right and justice" for which the Entente, which has no scruples about giving these conceptions a very wide berth, if they seem likely to act as obstacles to its success, is presumed to be fighting; I mean the principles of Christianity and that brotherly love the utter absence of which is the outstanding feature of the campaign as conducted by the Entente, "Love your enemies; bless them that hate you": this was what the Hottentot was taught to believe to be the fundamental principle of that Christianity for which he was told to renounce the savagery of his primitive faith. He would fain continue in his belief: but, when he sees those missionaries who initiated him into the secrets of their code of life teaching their own compatriots the principles of an un-Christian hatred, he falters; he begins to think that the savagery of his primitive faith was at least more sincere than the appearance of brotherly love and forbearance which he was told to regard as the essence of civilisation. Hatred lurking under the disguise of a hypocritical amiability: that is what he sees as he contemplates the war to the knife of his European masters. He thinks, may be, of the words of Tennyson:

"National hatreds of whole generations, and pigmy spies of the village spire: Vows that will last to the last death-rattle, and vows that are snapt in a moment of fire... What is it all, if we all of us end but in being our own corpse-coffin at last, Swallow'd in Vastness, lost in Silence, drown'd in the depths of a meaningless Past? What but a murmur of gnats in the gloom, or a moment's anger of bees in their hive?"

May be the Hottentot thinks of these words and their eternal truth, and—still hopes that the picture of regeneration painted in such glorious colours by that Missionary was after all no mere vision, but a splendid forecast of a happy future the realisation of which depends on humanity itself,—on a harmonious collaboration of those masterly forces whose energy is at present devoted to belying the principles of the faith they profess. "A murmur of gnats in the gloom": this gives us at least the key to our hope,—our hope in the eventual triumph, not perhaps of the "better self", but of the reason, the faculty of discrimination which distinguishes the human being from the brute beast.

We live in an age of enlightenment,—when men should have no difficulty in grasping the essence of that unity of purpose, that belief in the subordination of petty private interests to the common welfare of mankind, and in combining wholeheartedly to make its practical realisation the sole object of human endeavour. To this end there must of course be a truce to those "national hatreds of whole generations" which are as un-Christian as they are ephemeral. The Japanese Press is already talking of the bankruptcy of Christianity: it is the duty of the self-appointed leaders of civilisation to set the world an example of that self-denying charity which is the preeminently Christian virtue. Peace is as great a blessing to humanity as war is a curse: but peace perched on the brink of a seething torrent of hatred and contempt would be truly a curse in disguise. The flood of passion let loose on a suffering Europe by the policy of suppression and misinterpretation, of vindictive jealousy and irreconcilable scorn, initiated by the men responsible for the public opinion of Great Britain, must be stemmed ere it sweeps away

the foundations of future cooperation: the very existence of the white race and the faith it professes, is at stake; we are indeed faced with the possibility of a bankruptcy of Christianity. The first step towards a renunciation of those principles of "national hatred" which have embittered the struggle without in any way influencing its issue, must be taken by the men who invented them as a weapon of war: then—and then only—will there be a hope that the reconciliation of the combatants will be final and definitive.

These men must begin the work by treating their own compatriots to something that has become rather out-of-date in Great Britain—frank sincerity. Sincerity in respect of the past, the present, and the future. Lord Kitchener's speech in the House of Lords was an unfortunate overture; I doubt whether any minister has ever been guilty of a more absolute want of sincerity; but even a bad overture may be redeemed by effective instrumentation. It is up to Lloyd George, the ablest man in the British Cabinet, to revise the terribly bungling work of his military colleague and—thus to save the credit and the prestige of the Government of which he is regarded as the guiding star. But he must lose no time; the final triumph of truth may be postponed, but it cannot be prevented: it will be a sad day for Great Britain when the nation wakes to a realisation of the facts and becomes disillusionised with respect to the fictions on which it has been fed so long.

All Englishmen will remember what Chatham said in the House of Lords on that fateful day in April, 1772. Must Britain wait for the advent of a second Chatham? You will tell me that Chatham recanted? Yes: but history gave his recantation the lie. "My Lords",—he would have said, were he living today—"you will never conquer Germany". There are some naïve politicians in Britain, it is true, who believe that the introduction of conscription would turn the tide in favour of the Entente. These men forget that such a step, while involving a refutation of one of the principles for which Great Britain is supposed to be fighting (and by the way, shaking the belief of the British people in their own cause), must inevitably produce a convulsion which would result in disintegration—the very evil Britain is at present endeavouring to avert; besides, no one but a simpleton could possibly believe that an army composed of unwilling conscripts, forced, against their will and in defiance of national traditions, to serve for something beyond their comprehension, would be of the slightest use as a fighting machine. It is no improvised conscription that has made the Continental armies so effective: the art of fighting is long, and the time proposed for its acquirement is unconscionably brief; there are more secrets in the training of a warrior nation than are dreamed of in the philosophy of attorney politicians.

No: it is not conscription that is required, but a little more sincerity and a little more of that moral courage which enables a good sportsman to offer his hand to—his successful rival. Lloyd George still insists on talking of "right and justice", of "the freedom of Europe", and similar freaks of a disordered mentality: the while one of his colleagues is endeavouring to deprive the smaller states of Europe of their liberty of action and offering gifts belonging to others, and another is convincing the neutral states that their neutrality is dependent on the tender mercies of the foremost champion of—oppressed nationalities! The comedy is a strange one: but it has at least the merit of transparency. Were the existence of Great Britain at stake, we could understand the desperate efforts of British politicians to create an army,—even at the thirteenth hour: but these politicians themselves lay the greatest stress on the interests of "Europe". Now, Europe is concerned above all in a cessation of hostilities; neither the much-spoken of "liberty" nor that very equivocal "right and justice" which the actions of the Entente would lead the smaller States to expect as a reward for taking the bait held out to them, nor even the flattering prospect of an "antimilitarism", is of the slightest interest to her: the all-absorbing question to

be heard in all neutral countries alike—put by everybody with equal earnestness, and echoed in the minds even of those whose obligations to the Entente enjoin silence—is, "When will the war end?" Europe desires peace: and, if she is so terribly anxious to render Europe a service, the sooner Great Britain opens the way for negotiations, the better.

No more opportune moment than the present could possibly be chosen by Great Britain for showing Europe that her solicitude for the welfare of that Continent is sincere. The smaller states have refused to be persuaded, and are equally reluctant to be bullied, into a belief that they are still in need of stepmotherly tutelage; the British Fleet is still nominally in command of the seas, and has been able to paralyse the transmarine trade of Great Britain's rivals; Britain has never aspired to the position of a Continental Power (what a lucky coincidence!); the financial supremacy of the world has not yet been appropriated by America, though such an eventuality is regarded, at least by Americans, as inevitable; British territory is still intact; the question of the hegemony in the Far East has not yet become acute: and—last not least—the British nation has not yet been subjected to the trying test of the introduction of a system for which that nation has a traditional dislike.

The determined action of a great statesman may still enable Great Britain to discharge those obligations to Europe which she undertook voluntarily and, let us hope, with the intention of fulfilling them. The moral courage necessary to face the crisis in the spirit of sincerity; an honest resolve to vindicate the claims of Great Britain to be a champion of Christianity; a little more frankness and a little less jobbery, both at home and abroad: that is all that is required of the man who would once more raise Great Britain to the proud position she occupied before the war,—that of *arbitratrix integritatis politicae*. By such means—and only by such means—will the European world be convinced that Great Britain is honestly concerned to advance the universal interests of that Continent in whose private affairs she had no right to interfere.

Then again the downfall of Russia's military power involves the achievement of one of the principal objects which British politicians had in view when they fired the European conflagration. We have indisputable evidence that the consolidation of Russian influence on the Aegean and Adriatic Seas was always regarded in London as highly undesirable. It is true that the complete breakdown of Russia was not exactly what Downing Street expected or hoped for: but the failure of the scheme for the crushing of Germany with the aid of the "steam-roller" has been somewhat compensated for by the attainment under less favourable circumstances of the object which British statesmen regarded as only a little less important than the annihilation of Germany,—viz. the exhaustion of their Russian allies. Petrograd is either unwilling or unable to grasp this fact: the incapacity of the Russian Government is another instance of the proverbial good fortune of British policy; but it should by no means blind London to the possibility that Petrograd may before long become aware of the truth.

The other day Mr. Asquith voiced an eloquent but pathetic appeal to the verdict of posterity: if that appeal is to have a hearing, care must be taken that there be a posterity to hear it. At the present rate of attrition, there is every likelihood that the "children and grandchildren" of whom Mr. Asquith spoke will become a mere memory of an unfortunate past. It is indeed remarkable that the heirs of the traditions of Adam Smith and the Mills should be unable to comprehend the importance of national economy. They appear to be ready to sacrifice the future welfare of their country and their Empire for the sake of a doubtful victory the ultimate value of which is at least equivocal; their policy of staking their all on a gambler throw is as much a proof of a lack of economic sense as it is of their inability to comprehend the European situation and their reluctance to subordinate their personal vanity to the interests of their own country and—of Europe. States depend for their existence on the continuity of traditions; yet the British statesmen of today would render such continuity impossible by destroying its foundations; they are bent upon sacrificing the future of England to the mistakes of the past; they are about to belie the great traditions of their forefathers by compelling their "children and grandchildren" to serve the dying cause of a self-invented phantom; and they are either unwilling or unable to emancipate themselves from the paralyzing influence of Northcliffism.

Yet the course for them to pursue is so plain that even a child could see it. Russia is beaten, France exhausted, Serbia no longer able to play the role assigned to her at the beginning; Italy has at last begun to see clear and to regret a step which was in defiance both of honour and prudence: Great Britain is at the parting of the ways; her statesmen should see to it that she chooses the narrow path that leads to—future welfare. They should avoid the tinselly glitter of an ephemeral success which may be nothing

RUDYARD KIPLING AND AMERICAN IMPRESSIBILITY. A Campaign of Crude Falsehood.

By An Indian Hindu.

Last night in a kine I saw one of the American Jungle films. Then I understood why the campaign of press lies inspired by England against Germany has succeeded so well in America.

The spirit of the enterprize on which a fortune must have been spent to make a still greater fortune, can be judged from the composition of the scenes, which betrays an utter ignorance of India. The whole thing is a triumph of superficiality pellmelled to create a gigantic sensation.

The dais of the Maharaja's throne has ornaments of animal skulls, perhaps of buffaloes, a thing not only against the artistic sense and tradition of the Hindus but utterly repulsive to their religion. The Brahmin Priests are dressed in Mohammedan costumes impossible and wear Sikh beards. The elephant drivers are Negroes dressed in long white robes reaching down to the feet such as are never worn by elephant drivers in any part of India. They drive the elephants, not by riding on the latter's necks as is the custom, but by walking besides them. The seats on the elephants are not Indian Houdahs but bench-like devices used in the European and perhaps American zoological gardens with a rug thrown over them. The Hindu riders sit on the elephants American or European fashion.

There is a real Indian scene of a Sikh religious service; the priest reading the Sikh scriptures and waving a *chauri* over the book before him; but soon it transforms itself into another where hands are raised in prayer half in Mohammedan and half perhaps in Roman fashion. Then there is another real scene culled from India, the gathering of Mohammedan worshippers in the Juma Mosque of Delhi. These are the only real Indian scenes sandwiched into the Jungle drama but the confusion of the Sikh and Mohammedan religions is another piece of fiction betraying the phenomenal superficiality of the arrangement, and bold adventurous disregard for truth. For it must be remembered, that the Sikh religion is a protestant off-shoot of Hinduism and though originally most tolerant and eclectic in its spirit, its followers were so persecuted during the reign of the later Moghul Emperors that they were well nigh exterminated by them and in consequence hated them. The spirit of the Jungle drama breathes the foul atmosphere of Rudyard Kipling, and looks like an attempt at discrediting and despising India, with an American hero thrown in, instead of an English Tommy, the idol of Kipling.

Thus one can trace the influence of libellous Kiplingism in the sensation loving and inaccurate yellow press of America. It is a strange thing that Kipling is so much admired by Americans and many English speaking inhabitants of Europe. I have been often shocked to hear in conversations about India, "Oh yes we have read all about it in more than an elusive mirage, and aim at the possession of those traditions and that inheritance which wiser ages have handed down to them,—an inheritance which they have no right to squander, for it is the possession of the whole nation, not the plaything of the privileged few. Budapest, Sept. 22, 1915.

Kipling". It seems to me that in this age of superficial modernism a living cur is superior to a dead lion. Have Max Müller and Wilson, and Jones and a score of others who studied India never lived? And it seems to me that in the domain of poetry perhaps even in England, Tennyson and Shelley and Swinburne are in a fair way to be replaced by the "Barrack-Room Ballads" of Kipling. The poet seems no longer immortal. Only the living vulgarity seems to matter in materialistic England and her admirer nations.

When I ask people if they have read F. W. Bain's beautiful Hindu romances which for the real connoisseurs of English literature, have, within a decade of their production become classics of the English language, I am told: "No, we never heard of them". And how could they have heard of them? They hear only the literary Tomtom which Kipling has borrowed from the low caste pariahs of India and with whose primitive beating he fills the world with calumny of India and his own vulgar renown. This jingo poet of England—If such a thing can be associated with poetry—was brought up in India from his childhood and instead of studying the people with sympathy—a thing rarely possessed by his people for foreigners—he imbibed the poison of arrogant contempt. His India is the India of the servant class of the English officials, which has none of the virtues of their own race or of their employers but mainly the vices of both. Of real India Hindu or Mohammedan, Kipling knows nothing, for such knowledge is not possible without sympathy. He is the antithesis of another English writer and official Felding Hall, who wrote of Burma with such sympathetic insight in "The Soul of a People".

In the preface to one of his charming volumes, Bain speaking of India says. "This is why nobody can possibly understand anything of India who is ignorant of Sanskrit which is the key to India, and from which all the modern local idioms, be they Aryan or not, borrow almost everything literary, religious, or philosophical which they contain." And in a foot-note he adds, "The dictum of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose India is merely a misrepresented Anglo-India, that there are not ten commandments there, is superficially a truism and essentially a foolish libel. No man has done more to caricature and misinterpret India, in the interest of military vulgarity, than this popular writer, to whom Hindu India is a book with seven seals."

And so no wonder that the American composer of moving-picture films, taking his cue from men like Kipling endows his Indian characters with all that is vile and wild, and sets his Jungle drama on the stage of yellow journalism whose feverish energy flows in the channels of falsehood boom and sensation.

Alas, that America should allow her literary taste to be vitiated by such worthless writers while there exist today even in England authors worth reading. But why do they not give preference to their own writers?

Are they powerless to replace Rudyard Kipling or have they left for foreign lands for want of appreciation at home and unable to breath the atmosphere of their yellow press? Wherever they be let us hope that they will exert themselves at this time to edify their dear country's literary tastes, and free it from the pests of British jingodom.

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ENGLAND OUTRAGING OUR NATIONAL RIGHTS.

A Sharp Editorial from "N. Y. American". The Dull Sophistry of Sir Edward Grey.

Great Britain's reply to our Government's remonstrance against the deliberate destruction of American commerce with neutral nations is a flat declaration that the British navy will continue to execute the British orders in council, and to seize American ships bound either from American ports to neutral European countries or bound from neutral European countries to American ports, whenever the British naval commander suspects that the goods on board may finally reach Germany or have originally come from Germany.

Of course, this is simply an iteration of the assumption that Great Britain is the ruler of the high seas and that other nations, including our own, use those seas by British permission and not by inherent sovereign right.

Thus we are face to face with the same situation that we faced in 1812.

The arguments of Sir Edward Grey in support of this assumption of British hegemony of the seas are as extraordinary as the assumption itself.

He asserts that the Germans have conducted warfare in Belgium and France without regard to the rules of war, and that it is therefore the duty of the allies to use every means in their power to overcome their common enemy.

That is to say, British cruisers have a right to seize a neutral American ship bound from Holland to the United States, for example, because the Germans burned Louvain and shot to pieces the stained glass windows of Reims Cathedral.

We must confess that we are unable to follow the mental processes necessary to arrive at such a conclusion from such premises.

By the same token, we presume that a German submarine would be justified in sinking an American merchant vessel bound from Sweden to New York, because French and British aeroplanes dropped bombs on the beautiful city of Karlsruhe the other day and killed several German women and children.

The British Government maintains that it is at war with Germany in order to free other States from the menace of militarism, which aspires to a hegemony of Europe. Germany has maintained, with at least equal plausibility, that it is at war with Great Britain in order to free itself and other nations from the menace of a navyism which asserts the hegemony of the seas.

Cannot the British Government realize that the United States is not so much menaced by a militarism which aspires to the domination of Europe as it is by a navyism which asserts and exercises an absolute and arrogant control of the seas?

We have never yet had a war with any of the merely military powers of Europe, but we have had two wars and the threat of a third with Great Britain, the naval power of the world.

The domination of Europe by one military power or another does not greatly affect our national life, but the absolutism of the seas, the autocratic control of the open oceans which touch our shores and connect us in a wide highway with the other nations of the world, is an immediate and intolerable menace which affects our national life, our prosperity and our sovereign independence.

Sir Edward Grey insists that changed conditions of maritime warfare require a new interpretation of the rules of international law.

But that is exactly what Germany has contended in defense of her submarine warfare—and which not only our own Government, but the British Government also, has strenuously denied to Germany.

We cannot see with what face the British Government can ask the United States to put a new interpretation upon marine warfare for the benefit of the allies, and at the same time demand that the old interpretation be strictly enforced against Germany.

Perhaps the most extraordinary representation ever offered by the spokesman of one nation to the people of another nation is Sir Edward Grey's astounding representation that we have made enough money selling munitions of war to the allies to make up for the losses inflicted upon American commerce with neutral countries!

Sir Edward Grey seems to assume that American national sentiment cannot rise above the dollar—that Americans are indeed "Yankee peddlers" in the contemptuous meaning of the designation, which it has long been the fashion of British publications to apply to our people.

We can tell Sir Edward Grey that he is much mistaken.

We are not more mercenary, or more mercenary, we are not more timid or more impotent than when we went to war with England in defense of our rights in 1812.

war—by Great Britain, by Germany or by any other belligerent.

And that question we answer with an emphatic no.

The freedom of the seas to peaceful, neutral commerce is vitally essential to the prosperity, dignity and sovereignty of the United States.

It is impossible that we can honorably abandon the fundamental doctrine that the seas are of right free to our peaceful commerce with other peaceful countries and must remain so, no matter what other nations are waging warfare upon those seas.

The President of the United States voices the unchangeable determination of the American people whenever he definitely and emphatically demands that each and every belligerent power keep its hands off American ships, bound on lawful errands, with lawful cargoes, to and from the ports of any and all nations with which the American people are at peace.

MISS FARRAR'S IDEALS.

A Sane and Grateful Artist. In the New York Tribune of August 29 Geraldine Farrar is quoted in an interview which is so different from the usual talk perpetrated by prima donnas to newspaper reporters that some of the typical passages from Miss Farrar's remarks bear reprinting and attentive reading.

Miss Farrar is a pro-German and she gives her reasons as follows:

"I am pro-German because never shall I remember with anything but the deepest humility and gratitude that Germany made me what I am. That for sixteen years the folk under the black eagle encouraged me to sing my song. That can't be eradicated, and I would feel that way if I had received my spiritual sustenance from any other country. But it did not so happen. And those of my friends who cannot appreciate this can no longer come to my table; I am sorry, but so it is. What I say is not a calculation of the head, I feel that the unity of a nation, the ideal of a country, that is what democracy lacks. We have not the perfervid patriotism a monarchy shows—a patriot doesn't grumble about what the navy's going to cost."

Her test of her own courage, concludes Miss Farrar, is how to meet her failures. "Let me but have my teeth in my brain," she cried, "and I'll take care of the rest."

GORKI FOR PEACE.

The Well Known Writer Tells the Russian People that their Armies are Beaten. The Police Stop his Speech.

Since the death of Tolstoi there is no Russian who is so absolutely popular with the Russian folk as Maxim Gorki. The National Zeitung publishes a speech Gorki made in a private gathering of students and other people in Moscow, in which he stated that it was no longer any use denying that the Russian armies were completely beaten. "They are", he said, "in flight and there can be no question of its being a 'tactical retreat in good order,' as has been suggested in some quarters. The German army has clearly and manifestly shown its superiority and our soldiers will never succeed in arresting the forward march of the Germans. It is a ridiculous and absurd idea of our government to seek to persuade the people that an internal organization of Russia which did not exist before can be created during the winter months. To tell them such things is a mockery. Can a work which has taken victorious Germany a century to perform be accomplished by us in a few months? You may be sure that Germany will not remain idle during the winter and that when the spring comes its superiority will be much greater than before.

"The Russian soldier has shown himself to be courageous and fearless of death, so long as he was properly led. Thousands upon thousands of them have died at their posts. But in Russia the government and the leaders of the army have totally failed, and we have realized that all was in the same wretched condition as at the time of Japanese war.

"When the enemy reaches Petersburg, Kiev and Moscow, then Holy Russia has ceased to exist." Maxim Gorki had reached this period of his speech when the police broke in and the meeting was forcibly dispersed. In view of Gorki's immense popularity in Russia, it was thought well by the authorities to merely warn him not to speak upon peace again.

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