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LATEST NEWS

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Railroad Opened.

Sofia, Nov. 9. The train service Pirot-Sofia has been re-opened and traffic was resumed yesterday.

Small Cruiser Sunk.

The admiralty announces that the small cruiser Udine, built in 1902, 2,700 tons, has been torpedoed, two missiles striking her.

Do not throw away your Continental Times after reading it, but send it to a friend either at home or abroad.

Allies in Salonica.

Athens, Nov. 9. The Greeke have agreed to allow the Allies to build a landing stage and to make a new road to the railroad station, the old one being well nigh impassable.

General Goes to Prison.

Petersburg, Nov. 9. General Gregoriew who made a feeble defence of the fort of Grodno has been condemned by Court Martial to fifteen months close arrest.

A Good Haul.

Geneva, Nov. 9. The 130 cannons captured in Kralievo were of the latest Creuzot pattern, having been delivered by that firm in the spring of the present year.

Veniselos Tired.

Athens, Nov. 9. M. Veniselos has decided that he will support the Skouludis Cabinet. He says he is tired of politics and has asked his friends not to vote for him at the coming elections.

France has America Note.

Amsterdam, Nov. 8. The Associated Press announces from Washington that the note sent to England was simultaneously communicated to the French Embassy in Washington.

Explosion in Bucharest.

Bucharest, Nov. 9. A packet being taken by a messenger to Professor Janculescu fell from the hands of its carrier and a terrific explosion resulted. The messenger was very badly wounded. This is the second attempt made to send an infernal machine to the Professor.

To Clear Petersburg.

Stockholm, Nov. 9. The population of Petersburg having increased of late by the addition of about three quarters of a million of fugitives, the authorities have decided to clear the intruders out. They are to be taken in masses and transfered to Central Russia where there is need of hands to deal with the field work.

Reported Kitchener Retires.

London, Nov. 8. Persistent reports run that Lord Kitchener is about to give up his post, but the same is denied in official quarters. It is stated however that the Minister of War is likely to absent himself from his post for some time, and, that during his absence Mr. Asquith would act in his place.

Sawinski Convalescent.

Sofia, Nov. 9. The Russian Minister Sawinski, who was operated here for appendicitis, and who remained on as a private citizen when the war broke out, has recovered sufficiently to start for home. He was given all honors due to his rank upon departure. The King visited the Minister the day before he left.

Nicosian Case.

New York, Nov. 8. Apropos of the Nicosian ease in whish the American flag was used for the purpose of sinking a German boat by the English gunboat Baralong the World says: "If it be true that the Baralong used the American flag to protect itself against the submarine, as asserted in Washington, it is worse than the use of the American flag aboard English merchantmen.

KING PETER IN FLIGHT.

Vienna, Nov. 9. Great is the curiosity displayed to know what has become of King Peter. When last seen the Servian Monarch was at the Parade of the Schumadia division, when His Majesty made an inspection. The division which had formerly been composed of four regiments has melted down into one. On the fifth of November the King passed Krusevac and pursued his flight in a South Westerly direction to Kurschumlija.

THE MISSION OF LORD KITCHENER

WOULD APPEAR THAT THE VISIT OF GENERAL JOFFRE TO ENGLAND HAD EFFECT OF ROUSING MINISTRY TO SERIOUSNESS OF SITUATION. VITAL QUESTION OF EGYPT.

AS LAST HOPE.

ONCE MORE ENGLAND'S "ONLY GENERAL" CALLED TO THE RESCUE WHEN GREAT BRITAIN HAS FLOUNDERED INTO THE GREATEST DIFFICULTIES. NORTHCLIFFE TRIUMPHANT.

London, Nov. 9. Once again, as a last | who has just come back from a trip therehope, as was the case in 1901, Kitchener has been called in to rescue England from a position which verges upon the hopeless. The sudden departure of the Minister of War announced as "at the special request of his colleagues in the Cabinet", has come as a bolt from the blue to the British public, which, when it took up its daily newspaper yesterday morning, read with amazement that Kitchener, the one man upon whom the entire hopes and faith of the country in this war are pinned, had left the War Office and was already on his way to accomplish an important mission, where and how the public was left to guess.

Public Guessing.

And, the public is guessing! To those who think they know best, the recent visit of General Joffre is closely connected with the abrupt and unexpected departure of the English Minister of War. And, at the same moment there is published by the Press Bureau a communication to the effect that, it has been decided to renew the Anglo-French offensive at an early moment. Some doubt the wisdom of announcing beforehand to the enemy that such an important movement is being prepared. But the ways of the Censor in this country are inscrutable and totally beyond understanding. Matters of insignificance are jealously concealed and important events, such as the coming Anglo-Franco offensive are cried out aloud by a press agency.

The Two Roads. Well guarded is the secret was of the departure of Kitchener, is likewise his destination; it is evident to all here that his journey can take but one of two roads, the one which leads to Flanders, or the other that would bring him back to his old position as Commander in Chief of the British forces in Egypt. It might be either, but general opinion; ever since Lord Cromer rang the Tocsin in the House of Lords concerning the vital danger to Great Britain of an invasion of Egypt; is, that Egypt is the destination of the Minister of War, and that the suggestion of his going to the Balkans, which has been ostentatiously given out, is a mere

In any case all here accept the departure of Lord Kitchener as evidence that there is going to be an attempt made to make a move towards bringing the war to an end, an idea which is father to the universal wish that energetic action should be taken and the heart breaking delays and waiting, of which all at the front are so tired, shall be brought to an end.

Misinformed Public.

In this country where the people are so accustomed to the one man rule, Kitchener in the public mind is the man who, in the military line, can overcome all difficulties. The somewhat naive idea exists that because Kitchener was able to destroy the power of the Mahdi in 1898 and pick the chestnuts out of the fire in South Africa, in the years 1901-2, when the Boers were exhausted and lacking supplies of all kinds, that he can now work miracles against the mighty forces arrayed against the Allies by the Central Powers together with their staunch and powerful co-fighters Turkey and Bulgaria. Such is the idea of the ordinary Englishman, misinformed by his censor muzzled press concerning the true situation. He has been told, day after day, that Germany and Austro-Hungary are being rapidly and by a sure process of attrition being brought to a condition of exhaustion, being figuratively, to use a favourite expression of the press here, "bled white". Such is the almost child-like faith of the Briton in "our only General", as they fondly call Kitchener that they look upon him as a Saviour, a miracle worker.

Burns as Chauvinist.

If Mr. Burns, who has of late acted as the official stimulator of British chauvinism, by his descriptions of his free trips to the front at Flanders and the enthusiasm he witnessed there amongst the English soldiers, had been able to see the vast masses of sturdy men in uniform that abound all over Germany, he could have told his countrymen the truth which is that far from being 'bled white" the abundance of tighting material to be seen in that country—as we are told by an American Correspondent of honor.

is so wonderful as to be almost incredible. The same American newspaper man said that much capital had been made out of the fact that the Germans had called out men who were called "dauernd untauglich", but that was merely figurative nomenclature. A very large percentage of that class were men who had not been called out in their military years, for one or another good reason, sometimes because there were already more troops than were wanted others because of some slight defect. The first class now made excellent recruits. The second were called out to take the place of more able bodied men, to serve as attendants in ambulances, as drivers for convoy service etc. etc. etc. And thus the calling out of those men had been an enormous relief and had given the active army mighty reinforcements of able bodied trained men, who had hitherto been occupied in work which men less physically endowed could easily perform.

THE BARALONG

MURDERERS.

Incredibly Horrible Details of Most Cowardly Conduct of Captain William McBride as Regards Defenceless Submarine Crew Fully Confirmed. English Commander incites Marines to Fire Then Seeks to Conceal His griame.

The most cowardly and disgraceful action of the Captain William McBride of His Majesty's Ship Baralong is fully confirmed by a detailed interview published in the New York World with the Americans who were aboard the Nicosian, the ship attacked by the German submarine. Full details were given at the time of the murders, in the Continental Times, in all their ruffianly and wanton brutality. It is now fully shown that, at the direct command of Captain William McBride, who apparently was overjoyed at the accomplishment of one of the most detestable actions that any human being could perpetrate, himself ordered the six helpless men, including the Captain of the submarine, to be shot down in cold blood, they being in a condition of perfect defencelessness. The unfortunate and heroic Captain of the submarine was deliberately fired upon twice whilst swimming towards the Baralong, the first shot hit him in the mouth, the second in the throat.

Shameful Incidents.

All those shameful incidents are sworn to by the Americans who were aboard the Nicosian and were taken off that ship on to the Baralong. They are Mr. James G. Curran, of Chicago; Edward Clark, of Detroit, Michigan; Charles D. Hightower, and R. H. Crosby, the two last of Crystal, Texas. Whilst the unfortunate and heroic members of the crew of the Baralong were desparingly striving to save their lives, and when all the laws of war and honor made it incumbent upon the English to save them, the British Captain William McBride—a name which must go down to history as representing cowardice and dishonor-with wild excitement incited his men with the words, "Kill them all, make no prisoners!"

To Hide his Dishonor.

Well can one understand that the shameless and ignoble representative and betrayer of English Naval honor and chivalry wrote a letter to Captain Manning of the Nicosian in which he asked him to take special care that no details of what had taken place should be given either by himself or any of his crew either in Liverpool or on their return to the United States. But such was the indignation and feeling of disgust of the Americans at the dastardly deeds they had witnessed, that they felt it their duty as men and friends of humanity and civilisation, to tell the world of the atrocious, barbarous, dishonorable and inhuman action of Captain William McBride, an assassin wearing and disgracing the uniform of His Majesty King George, and disregarding all the laws established for the conduct of war, making misuse of the American flag and behaving as a savage instead of a Gentleman and a man

ENERGETIC AMERICAN NOTE ADDRESSED TO ENGLAND.

WASHINGTON GOVERNMENT DENIES THE RIGHT OF ENGLAND TO SEIZE CARGOES DESTINED FOR NEUTRAL LANDS. BLOCKADE OF HARBORS OF NON COMBATANTS NOT ADMITTED. UNITED-STATES DECIDE TO STAND AS CHAMPION AGAINST INJUSTICES BY WARRING POWERS.

London, Nov. 8. The newspapers have | been allowed to obtain a summary of the latest American Note to England, and from that it is found that the American Government speaks in no undecided terms. In the first place it disclaims the rights assumed by England to detain American ships or cargoes intended for neutral lands, upon the suspicion that they contain contraband. The Note puts in doubt the effectiveness of the blockade against Germany and points to the fact that the Germans are carrying on trade with Scandinavian harbors.

The Washington Government proceeds to show that there is no precedent in international law for the blockade of neutral harbors, on the contrary it is strictly forbidden. Further that the Prize Court inflicts severe loss upon the American merchants and does not give sufficient compensation. The American Government holds that the relations between the two countries is not one of opportunism and chance but must be maintained upon fast and set rules of International Rights.

The United States ends by declaring that it intends to stand as the champion of the rights of the Neutral Nations and to protect them against illegal measures on the part

the belligerents.

THE UNION BETWEEN THE CENTRAL POWERS.

Count Julius Andrassy Corrects False Impressions That may Exist as Regards the Good Understanding Between

Germany and Austro-Hungary. Vienna, Nov. 9. Just at this moment when foreign newspapers are trying to make capital out of a supposed coolness or difference of political opinions between Germany and Austro-Hungary, Count Julius Andrassy comes out with a very timely statement published in the columns of the Neue Freie Presse. Count Andrassy not only bears testimony to the absolute solidity of the union existing between the two Empires, but he goes further and considers that the same should be still further developed, in the political line. He says that the Union has been full of good results and could not be replaced and he above all draws attention to the further solidification of the union since the commencement of the war and owing to the two Empires having fought together for their mutual interests. His Excellency thinks that the Union should be developed in commercial relations and upon measures of offense and defense. It would he says be best for the Union that it should be recognised, that in any future war the two countries will surely stand together, and that in peace the two nations will assist one another will help each other in every manner to rise and progress. That they should also be united in the support and

LITTLE LEFT OF SERVIA.

strengthening of the two Dynasties.

Hopeless condition of King Peters' Troops Big Booty at Kragujevatz Kriljevo and Krusevac. Allies Have Suffered two Severe Defeats.

As regards the war and Servia it is no longer a question of what that country has, but rather what is left of it. And when the map is consulted it is realised that in truth the realm of Servia exists no more, all the principal towns are in the hands of the invaders and only Monastir, Pristina and Metrowitza are still held by the Servians, whilst the shattered and battered remains of their army are cornered up in the south western end of Macedonia.

Twice the Allies, who keep on disembarking quantities of troops about Salonica, have attempted to make connection with the Servians, and, on each occasion have been repulsed with heavy losses. The last occasion was at Krivolac where they left many prisoners in the hands of the Bulgars.

Much Booty.

Large booty has been taken from the Servians at Kriljevo, Krusevac and Kragujevatz at the last named, four houses quite full of ammunition were captured, showing the generous manner in which the Russians kept the small ally supplied. As giving an idea of how great that booty

is, it is sufficient to say that on the Vranja-Belgrad Line alone 2800 railroad waggons and 45 locomotives were taken.

At the taking of Uskub 300 railroad waggons were taken and 300 more were captured on the line of Gewheli-Demirkapuu as an attempt was being made to transfer them to Greece.

> OFFICIAL REPORT. Staff Head Quarters Nov. 9, 1915. (Balkan Front.)

South of Kraljevo and South of Krusevac the enemy has been driven out of his defensive positions. Our troops are advancing. The heights of Gjunis have been taken by storm.

The booty of Krusevac amounts to 50 cannons, out of which ten are of heavy caliber; prisoners 7,000. The army of General Bojadjieft advancing northwest of Aleksinac as also westerly and southwesterly from Nisch, along the southern Morava, in conjunction with other troops from the south, captured Leskovac.

ANTI-DYNASTIC SIGNS

IN CRETE AND CORFU. Athens, Nov. 9. According to telegrams just received there appears to be an antidynastic movement brewing, having its centres in Crete and Corfu. The agitation in Crete has been going on for some time past and is built up on the differences of opinion between the King and the ex-Premier. In Corfu the mob invaded the grounds of the German Emperor's Palace, the Achilleion, and did considerable damage to the building itself. Owing to the interference of some of the leading men of the district the work of devastation was dis-

ZEPPELIN IN SOFIA.

Sofia, Nov. 9. For the first time the town of Sofia has received the visit of a Zeppelin. In clear and sunny weather, such as we so often enjoy here, yesterday at 10 a.m. a Zeppelin came sailing along under the most perfect control and made an easy landing in the grounds. Out of the gondola stepped the Duke of Mecklenburg. As was to be imagined, a large crowd had gathered to watch this first visit of a Zeppelin to the Balkans and amongst those who were present to greet the occupants of the airship were the Premier M. Radoslawow and a large number of officers and Members of the Chamber. There was Minister Michealis and the Military Attaché von Massow, all the members of the German Legation and the Turkish Minister Fethi Bey.

A little while before the Zeppelin arrived. two Court automobiles drove up and out of the first stepped King Ferdinand and his Court Marshal, General Sawow, and in the second were the principal members of the suite. The King was in the best of spirits, as well he may be in view of the good news from the seat of war; and His Majesty whilst waiting entered into lively conversation with the Premier, the Minister of War and the German Military Attaché.

The Zeppelin came along at a height of 300 metres, beflagged with the German and Bulgarian colors and rousing cheers greeted the airship as, before landing, it made a tour of Sofia and after half an hour returned to the Aviation Park. The landing was made with mathematical precision right in front of the platform upon which the King stood. His Majesty in greeting the Duke of Mecklenburg stated that it was one of the greatest events of his life to witness a Zeppelin arriving in his capital. The King then entered the airship and Radoslawow remarked laughingly that it was a great pleasure to him, after so many years, to once more set foot in Germany. The Monarch who is a keen mechanician made a careful inspection of all the works of the Zeppelin, the chief engineer giving technical details to which the Monarch paid the greatest attention. The Zeppelin remained four hours in Sofia and then flew away, bound for Temeswar.

RICH BOOTY.

Sofia, Nov. 9. Enormous booty fell to the Bulgarians in the taking of Nisch including 42 siege guns, 700 railroad waggons, most filled with provisions, and 100 new locomotives. The Bulgarians have also captured two river monitors, one armed with 20 cannons, the other with 25. They were presents made by the Entente Powers to Servia.

WITH FIRM HAND.

King Constantin Will Stand no Nonsense From the Venizeios Intriguers But Will Call For Military Rule,

Athens, Nov. 9. In reply to the antidynastic demonstrations at Corfu and Crete King Constantin has let it be known that if such intrigues, inspired by Veniselos, continue, he will proclaim Martial Law, and impose a military dictatorship-

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The Editor, while always glad to consider suitable manuscripts, can under no circumstances assume responsibility for their return. All letters must be addressed to "The Editor."

Highly Interesting.

Without any kind of doubt the war has entered into a new and highly interesting phase owing to the turn taken in the Grand Campaign following the Servian collapse. The danger of the situation as regards the Allies has all at once dawned upon the French and English governments, in the former country causing a change of Ministry and in the latter the sending of Lord Kitchener to the Front, which front is not yet known, but it must inevitably be either Flanders or Egypt. The British Government in order to strive to meet the exigencies of the exceedingly critical situation, has formed a Council of War within the Ministry, to which have been nominated Messrs Asquith. Lloyd George, Balfour, and Grey, who have called to their aid some of the best Naval and Military experts available.

Rumor runs rife, and one of importance to the effect that a general offensive of the French and English is once more intended, and another difficult to believe, that the Allies have sent 150,000 troops to Macedonia. This last is scarce credible, the difficulties in the way of such an army being landed are well nigh overwhelming. And even if such a number of troops had been brought together, so very far away from their base, the difficulties of moving large forces through a mountainous and rough country, where roads practically do not exist, would be so great that the attempt would be doomed to failure. The Allies have practically no chance whatsoever against the thoroughy trained forces of the Bulgarians and Turks, if fighting in the territories of those countries, and they risk severe defeat, a catastrophe worse than that of the fatal Dardanelles expedition.

What is much more likely, is, that Servia will be abandoned to its fate and that England seeing an imminent danger facing it, will send all possible and available forces to Egypt. Every effort has been made by the Government of St. James to persuade the Italians to send an army to Egypt to protect British interests, but Cordana has flatly refused to divide his forces. Therefore England must find a way out of the difficulty in some other manner. It is quite natural that Lord Kitchener will decide to send all the Gallipoli army to Egypt. But even that will be quite insufficient. If more troops are to be sent the Flanders front must be weakened.

Greece resolutely stands out for a peaceful policy, and Scouludis, the new Premier, is the last man in the world to allow his country to be drawn into war. His selection therefore means that Greece, once and for all, remains neutral. Even in Russia all hopes of Greek assistance have been given up.

Meanwhile the complete occupation of Servia is merely a matter of days and then the war will have entered another era, one of complete advantage to the Central Powers. The junction with the Bulgarian and Turkish armies now accomplished will have the effect of placing two fine armies, in direct connection and in unison with those of the Central Powers. The position of the Central Powers is obviously being substantially strengthened all the while, that of the Allies becoming less and less stable. In the political ranks of the latter there are all the signs of mistrust and a tendency to panic. In those of the Central Powers the exhilarating effects of continuous and oft repeated successes act as a grand tonic in the ranks of both the populations at home and the soldiers at the front.

America is Roused.

At last the contents of the much talked of American note to England are known and they are of an exceedingly stiff nature, of a kind which it will be most difficult for the British Government to give a reply to because the Washington Cabinet flatly denies the right of England to exercise its maritime domination of the seas in the manner it has hitherto done. In the first place the United States does not recognise the rights of England to capture and detain ships and cargoes, American property, destined for neutral ports, not even if England shall decide that they carry contraband. That of itself is a very

bitter pill for Great Britain to swallow. How the British Government can reply to that one clause it is difficult to imagine. But that is only a part of the Note, America does nor recognise the effectiveness of the English blockade of Germany. There is another hard nut for the English Government to crack. And last but not least America announces to England that it stands as the champion of the neutral countries and is actively prepared to see that they are not illegally treated by the belligerents. This last of course refers to the palpably unjust and arbitrary treatment of the Scandinavian countries by Great Britain. And this news that America, so strong and so full of energy, is going to champion the small countries will come to the latter as the finest piece of good news they have heard in a long while.

William McBride, Murderer!

Some time ago the Continental Times published an account of the manner in which the Captain and survivors of the crew of a German submarine had been deliberately murdered at the command of a Captain of the name of William McBride, wearing the Naval Uniform of His Majesty King George of England and commanding the British gun-boat Baralong. At first, owing to the shocking nature of the details given regarding the conduct of Captain William McBride, one was loth to believe that an England naval officer could be capable of such cowardice and such base inhumanity as described in that account. However, confirmation is to hand, and the entire English Navy, through its representative Captain William McBride, stands branded with an act of treachery contrary to all the laws of chivalry, and convicted of a horrible crime against all the precepts of humanity.

Joy in Northcliffe Camp.

You can readily understand the joy shown in the Northcliffe camp at the departure of Kitchener a measure which the principal organ of that combination, the Times, has openly and strenuously advocated and insisted upon for months past. Today everything points to the success of the Northcliffe line of policy. The Government is seriously shaken, and the Northcliffe press has insisted it is incapable and that it should resign. One more big failure, say the capitulation of the Servians, which nothing beyond a miracle can save; and the position of the Coalition government will become well nigh' untenable. And when the grand collapse comes, then the Northcliffe press will surely be there with the old cry, "We told you so and you would not

The Continental Times is the only newspaper published in all Europe which tells the truth in English.

"AMERICAN NOTES"

A BRIGHT LITTLE QUARTERLY. That excellent little periodical which comes four times a year, like the seasons, - "American Notes in Munich" has just appeared for the October quarter. It is edited by Mr. Leslie Dayton Bissell, and is issued under the auspices of the American Relief Association in Munich. Its staff is appointed by this body and serves without remuneration. The proceeds from the sale of the paper are devoted to the relief work carried on by Americans in Munich. The price of subscription (50 cents, 60 cents by post) is small and we trust that Americans here as well as in our own country will do their utmost to support the little paper and its humanitarian

The October number contains several interesting articles such as "Oberammergau in War Time" by Gibson T. Williams, "The American Hospital in Munich" by Loueen Pattee: the "Notes" by Rector W. E. Nies of the American Church, and various illustrations, among these being one of a group of doctors and nurses-Mrs. W. W. Jennings, Miss Fox-Hammond, Baroness von Greifenstein, Miss Loueen Pattee, Dr. Nordhoff-Jung, Dr. Jung, Baroness von Kleist. An appeal is made for more funds to carry on their splendid and charitable work, and we trust our readers will not be deaf to this appeal but will make a generous response to it and arouse the interest of their friends in the American Hospital at Munich and the credit it reflects upon the American name not only in the beautiful Bavarian Capital, but throughout all Germany.

FOR THE BLIND.

A committee has been formed in Vienna for providing for the Austro-Hungarian soldiers who have lost their eyesight in this war. President of this committee is Baron Dr. von Heinold, the Minister of the Interior.

Minister von Heinold in addressing the members of the organizing committee, declared, it is the intention of the Austro-Hungarian government to make permanent provision for all our blind heroes. How this task is to be carried into practical effect is to form the first subject of the labors of the committee.

AS USUAL.

"Does your wife find anything to talk

"Not a thing. And she talks about." (Judge.)

French ex-Prisoners Express their Gratitude for the Kind Treatment. They have Received in German

Confinement. We are able to publish the following specimens of letters written by French prisoners to their relatives, showing how contended they were whilst confined in Ger-

Jean Moraud Sergeant of the 5th Column, to Maitre Moraud, at Montélimar.

"We have left our work with great regret on the part of our peasants and a little on our own. The 45 days we passed amongst those worthy people, had brought about a bond of sympathy between us, we had grown accustomed to that healthy and fortifying existence, in that admirable and fertile country. I much regretted the chiidren, specially Dora, a charming little girl of 7 years to whom I had taught a little French and who with her eyes filled with tears offered me a beautiful bouquet when I left. The poor woman of the house filled my satchel with a full supply of provisions, gave me a box of cigars and a mark. It went as far as the dog, that howled as I left. But we regretted above all those 45 days during which we had had the pleasant sensation of feeling that we were no longer

From Emil Kerz, of the 89th Infantry Company. Prisoner of War.

Lazaret in Magdeburg.

My dear Parents. It is with much regret that I quitted the hospital of Sudenburg for I am happy to tell you that I was well taken care of there and much respected by all the people, for, as soon as I was able to get up I was in position to render them all kinds of services and they were exceedingly good to me, and I carry away pleasant recollections of those sisters, so kind and so amiable. I will not trouble you with the details of my malady but just say that I have been successfully operated and am now completely well. If you only knew how well I was cared for, they said when I left them, those good sisters, that is our Emile, and I could not help shedding tears."

From Dieudonné. Belgian Prisoner of War, Stendal. Dear Miss Lemmens.

I respectfully take the liberty of telling you that I arrived at Stendal on June 5th after having passed two days in the hospital at Cologne. Surgeons of the first order made the most wonderful derations. I had the pleasure of meeting amongst the crowd of cosmopolitan wounded a friend with whom I had studied, and who was wounded on the Yser on the 20. May. It was a great joy to meet, but that pleasure was short for we are once again separated. But I am still in the company of several friends from the Antwerp Hospital, some ten of us arrived at the camp, the others ramained at the Cologne Hospital.

I am well, the important thing being that they pay great attention to hygienic conditions, and there is no question of malady. Everyone passes through the process of douching the baths being very well fitted up. We have baths every two or three days whilst the clothes are being disinfected. Our camp is situated on sand so that it cannot be damp and the barracks are well built of wood and cement. The interior is clean and well arranged for the winter. The exercise ground is large enough. Invalids like myself are not constrained to any work. There is a well installed laundry where we can wash our clothes.

There is more amusement here than in the hospital. Each Sunday there are concerts but not equal to the much regretted ones of the Zoological Gardens. Such dear Miss is the life of the camp at Stendal.

ALBANIAN TROUBLES. Mission Arrived at Sofia and Tells of Very

Disturbed Condition of Affairs in the Land Which Has no Monarch and no Government

Vienna, Nov. 7. According to a despatch from Sofia, an Albanian mission has arrived in that town headed by Bey Mehemed. He states that conditions in Albania are just as bad as they can possibly be and that the Albanians view the outlook for the future with the utmost apprehension. The Albanians living under Servian and Montenegrin domination have fled in order to take up arms together with their countrymen. The inner condition of Albania is of the very worst imaginable and it has become of urgent necessity that order should be restored. There is no government only a National Committee which works very hard and the President of which is virtually the Regent of Albania, which country in truth is a Republic. However one portion of the population refuses obedience and that is a serious matter as there is no regular army. A few rich people are able to maintain an armed retinue but after all that only leads to abuses and does more harm than good. The Albanians appeal to Bulgaria for help in their troubles.

NOTHING TO IT.

You're a running expense.

His Wife-Never mind if you have lost everything. You still have me. Mr. Bustup-But you're not an asset.

(Judge.)

SATISFIED PRISONERS. | AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

ARMY AND NAVY AS AGENT OF CIVILIZATION. TROOPS PROTECT THE INHABITANTS.

RESTORING DEVASTATION. WONDROUS WORK OF ENGINEER SOLDIERS. GROWING INCREASE OF

BUSINESS IN POLAND.

The Vienna Fremdenblatt published a most interesting article on the subject: The Army as an agent of civilization. We give here a few interesting extracts from this article.

As soon as our troops had liberated Galicia and Bukowina from the Russian invasion, our authorities were confronted with the task, how the re-conquered dominions and their inhabitants could be protected against the threatening evil consequences of the late Russian invasion.

Soldiers till the Fields.

First of all it appeared necessary to till the fields, and next to get in the harvest. This task was attended to at once. The ploughing of the soil was carried on by our soldiers right within the range of the enemy's guns. Along the banks of the Dnjestr and the Pruth thousands of our soldiers worked as fieldlaborers; and thousands of army-horses were used to bring in the harvest. The success has been an absolute one.

The entire harvest of the liberated crownlands is now safely under shelter, and the fields are again being tilled for the com-

In like manner have our technical troops assisted to restore the means of transport and inter-communication in the devastated provinces, such as railways, trams, bridges, mountain-roads and so forth.

Railways re-built.

Thus we see for instance in Bukowina the trunk-lines Donawatra-Felsöborgo, and Jakobeny-Borsa linked up with the Hungarian State Railway at Marmaros junction. At present, of course, the lines serve principally only military interests, but as far as circumstances permit they are used also for commercial purposes.

The tramways have experienced a quite unexpected and unforseen extension.

But the most interesting feature of all these developments is the new network of wide roads which have been built across the Karpathian mountain range. Thousands of soldiers under the guidance of engineers built new wide roads at altitudes varying from 3000 to

New Roads Constructed.

Numberless bridges have been built and re-built. New water-supplies have been planned and carried out, specially in Galicia by the army of General Pflanzer, which had so much to suffer from dangerous epidemics.

We have to go back to the times of the Roman conquest to find a parallel for the cultivating work of our troops in those parts of our empire which had been burnt, pillaged, and barbarously devastated by the

Temesvar honors General Mackensen.

The town council of Temesvar (Hungary), anent the presence of General von Mackensen in that town, presented to the General an illuminated address, wherein it was stated: The citizens of the Royal Free City of Temesvar beg to be allowed to submit the spontaneous expression of their deeply felt admiration and gratitude, not only for the Fieldmarshal's great achievements as General and Leader of Men, but also for the humane qualities of the General's character, and for the unfading services he has rendered to their dearly beloved fatherland.

Fieldmarshal von Mackensen requested the Burgomaster to convey to the citizens his sincerest thanks, and to assure them that he will never forget the welcome he had received in their hospitable town.

Minister von Koerber in Bosnia.

Minister Dr. von Koerber is at present making a tour of inspection in Bosnia. On his arrival at Serajevo he was received at the station by the Provincial-Governor General von Sarkotic, the Burgomaster and all military and civil dignitaries of Serajevo, which is the seat of the Bosnian local government, At the Hotel Narenta, where rooms had been retained for the Minister, a grand reception was held, followed by a state banquet. The town was gaily decorated all day long and in the evening all the public places, and all private and official buildings were brilliantly

From Serajevo Minister Dr. von Koerber and suite went to Ragusa. He will visit also Stolac, Ljubinje, and Trebinje. Further, on the way to Mostar the Minister will visit Trnovo, Kalinovic and Nevesinje.

Wherever he went he found the population ready and eager to demonstrate their loyal attachment to the House of Habsburg.

New District Governor for Poland.

In consequence of the ever growing increase of business in those parts of Poland which are under Austro-Hungarian administration, the central authorities in Vienna have appointed three local sub-governors attached to the Governor-General. Major-General Baron von Stillfried will be District-Governor for Kielce; Major-General Anton Madziara will be District-Governor at Radom; and Major-General Karl Lustig is appointed for the district of Lublin.

T. R. Willsson. Vienna, Nov. 8th.

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. The Continental Times is not responsible for the opinions of the contributors to this column. Contributors are requested to limit the length of their letters to the utmost, in order to avoid the necessity of curtailing by the Editor.

The Hamburg "Opfertag".

The first of November was the day set

apart by the city of Hamburg to send Christmas gifts to those brave soldiers in the field, who have no near friends or relatives who can remember them on that day. Weeks beforehand posters were seen in the stores and in the cars, telling the people that the "Opfertag" was coming. Young girls and ladies gladly offered to help and that Monday morning found everyone at their post. Some were stationed at the harbor, others at the stations, near restaurants, or large business houses; in every street they were waiting and in every private house they came. The baskets they carried were decorated with black, white and red ribbons and contained postal cards, silver and gold badges and package orders for the price of M. 3. The buyer of these orders signed his name and address on a card, which later will be placed in one of the thousands of Christmas boxes, which at present are being packed and which will mean a bit of home to some soldier at Christmastide. It is surprising how much such a package will contain. They are to be at least ten different articles and all boxes are to be practically alike: a book, marmelade, chocolate, canned meat, handkerchiefs, writing paper and a pencil, cigars and tobacco, candles, soap, sewing material and those delicious "Pfeffer Kuchen"-a kind of gingerbread, dear to the hearts of all Germans, especially at the Christmas season. Whoever bought three package orders and gave M. 10 instead of M. 9 was rewarded with a golden badge and was then "free" for the rest of the day. The silver ones cost only Pf. 10 and were the delight of the children, who proudly paid for them with their own little savings and then pinned as many as they could buy on their bright colored jackets. It was a pretty sight. To be sure the badges were only of colored pasteboard, for the entire proceeds were for the Christmas gifts and the expenses were to be as slight as possible; but the imprint of the new Hanseatic cross made them valual the eyes of both young and old. Even those who wore the golden cross and were thereby exempt from giving anything more, often could not resist the pleading looks and gladly gave again. The ladies were busy from eight in the morning until late in the evening; several times all the money-boxes had been returned, because there was no more room for even a single coin and new ones were given to the delighted and zealous sellers. With the greatest satisfaction they jingled the coins, the clinking music telling the passersby, that Hamburg never forgets those who are fighting in the front and out of deep gratitude and thankfulness is sending them this Christmas remembrance from home.

Hamburg, Nov. 4. Else Buchenberger.

Do not throw away your Continental Times after reading it, but send it to a friend either at home or abroad.

An Opinion.

To the Editor.

The New York American has been a stalwart upholder of the true American point of view. I am sending you a short editorial I found in a recent issue and I hope you will give it space in your paper.

"One year ago no people in Europe was more friendly to America and Americans than was the German people.

"To-day the German people look upon America as their enemy and as the helper of their foes.

"We maintain that the diplomacy which has changed the sentiment of the most powerful nation in the world from one of extreme friendliness to one of angry resentfulness is very poor diplomacy, very stupid diplomacy, very unbusiness-like diplomacy.

"Had our diplomacy dealt with an even hand with all the warring nations it is inconceivable that some nations would have remained friendly and some would have become embittered.

"And not so to have dealt with an even hand with all the combatants and not so to have maintained friendly relations with all of them, is an exhibition of diplomacy, in our judgment, as hurtful to our real interests in the world as it is unjustifiable under any fair interpretation of right neutrality."

I feel that what we really need is a school of modern diplomacy in the United States in order that the people of Europe may be better understood by us and by our representatives. Either that or a complete change in diplomatic standards.

A Virginian.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF LOOS

Description by the Correspondent of the "Tageblatt" of One of the Most Sensational Engagements of the War.

SUPERHUMAN RESISTANCE.

Mr. Bernhard Kellermann Describes the Inferno That Destroyed the Face of Nature. Wondrous Tenacity of the German Soldiers.

(Translated with an Introduction by R. L. Orchelle.)

another's heels, the most prodigious achievements and momentous actions of this war soon recede into the background. It will be the duty of the historian and the military expert to recover, arrange and estimate these events according to their importance as facts and as factors. Among these the autumn offensive of the Allies along the entire longstretching western battleline must occupy an important place. In view of its failure however, the historians of the Allies will no doubt do their utmost to minimize its significance in the scheme of things. Beyond a small gain the offensive which was to produce such wonderful positive results according to the French and English proclamations, produced merely negative ones.

Incredible Endurance.

What is chiefly of note and moment in this event is the almost incredible endurance of the German troops under conditions such as human flesh and blood had never before been called upon to withstand. All the heroic defenses of history, all the great deeds of gallant resistance that have passed from generation unto generation, pale and dwindle into insignificance in the light of this vast and miraculous stand by that unbreakable wall of German braves that curves like a bastion of steel from Ostend down to Switzerland. Never before had men been subjected to so long and intolerable a fire, never before were such enormous avalanches of soldiers flung forward upon a line of trenches, never were all the terrible resources that Science places at the disposal of War used for so long a time nor on so vast a scale, as in this autumn offensive of General Joffre and General French. For three whole days, without a single second's pause; the entire area of the German lines was covered with a blizzard of projectiles of all sorts. And yet when the enemy stormed across the tormented, up-rooted ground, the Germans rose out of it like spectres from their graves, and with the exception of one or two gaps, not only held the lines, but repulsed the overwhelming hordes of the enemy with terrible losses, and even made counter-attacks!

with dates or with figures, but there is no vivid and realistic pictures of the war, or of gas-masks!" The bank of fog rolled across

In the rush of events crowding upon one | seizing the very spirit of a place, a combat or an army. For the famous author of "The Tunnel" is more than a reporter or a correspondent. He is a creative artist of genius. As such it is not only a pleasure to read him in that terse and electric German which he writes, but a distinct pleasure to translate him; however inadequately:

"To-day the panorama of this battle of Loos appears clear and without a gap. Fame has emblazoned the standards of the valiant divisions. It would prove futile to twine laurels about the brows of those that died or of those that lived: the naked facts, the simple and unadorned facts, are alone sufficient to laud their heroism.

A Hail of Shells.

"Every twenty-four hours 70,000 shells hailed down upon the section at Loos, -70,000-for four entire days,-from the 21st of September until the 25th. That is to say about one shell every second. And the shells were of all calibres up to the 38.5 centimetres of the heaviest naval guns. The well-built trenches were shot into mere troughs of sand, the barbed-wire entanglements were torn to shreds, flew into the air and vanished. Everything that lay or grew before or behind the trenches, - bushes, trees, blades of grass-everything disappeared from sight-the naked earth came forth. For four whole days the men who were not torn to pieces by splinters from shells were forced to endure this fire-and then fight. The mere gas of the shells induced nausea and caused them to faint.

"Following upon the terrible whirlwind bombardment of several days, the night of the 24th had passed quietly into the morning of the 25th. Then, at 6.30, there was a signal, and a hellish "drumming-fire" was opened on the German lines. And this raged without pause, without interruption, until close upon 8 o'clock. Shortly after 7 o'clock, a peculiar hissing sound had become noticeable along the English trenches. It was heard even above the shells It was the hissing of the gas as it streamed out of the containers.

Whitish banks of fog began to creep nearer and nearer. The landscape here is But let the story be told by that most flat. There are fields and meadows and the brilliant of all war correspondents, Bernhard | mist lies upon them during this season, Kellermann. There may be correspondents | both at morning and at evening. And so who sprinkle their reports more thickly than | it happened that our men at first took this he does with names of places or of persons, on-creeping, low-lying rank of pallid vapor for the usual mist. But its real nature soon correspondent who is capable of giving more | became evident. "Gas attack! On with the

colored smoke came crawling along, then another bank of gas, some ten minutes behind the first. Three, four double waves, -whitish gas and blackish smoke,-drew slowly across our trenches. Everything was blotted from the eye. The men coughed, and fell to the ground. The others stood erect with rifles ready-stood as long as they were able to stand. At the same time the English artillery bombarded our trenches with gas-shells. It was only by straining every nerve and muscle that our men were able to remain at their posts. There was no illusion; both the officers and the men knew what was about to happen. It was now close upon eight o'clock.

The machine-guns spat into the swelling and flowing banks of gas, seeking the invisible foe. Our artillery laid a barricade of fire in front of our positions in order to bar his advance.

The English Onslaught.

Suddenly the English popped up behind the fourth bank of gas-arrayed in close formations and storming columns. They seemed to mount out of the earth: smokemasks covered their faces they looked like devils and not like soldiers. Twenty paces off, ten paces off, they came plunging out of the smoke. And there were no longer any wire entanglements to hold them back....

No tidings had reached the fighting-post of the division after 7 o'clock. The telephone wires had been shot to pieces. The communications had to be kept up by despatchriders, motors and special officers. These were bad hours and terrible. Our neighboring division also reported a gas attack. The Britishers had overrun their firsttrenches—they declared. The smell of the gas was painfully noticeable. Even where the positions of the staffs were established behind the lines the gas was so thick that one could scarcely see a distance of ten yards. Rumors went whispering through the air; despatches came flying in. The reports became clearer and more definite. The English had succeeded in carrying the first line of trenches of our division under the cover of their hindmost gas-wave. It had really come to pass.

Yes, it had come to pass, but they had paid for it with terrible losses. As the first line of the storming columns, with the smokemasks hiding their features, rushed out of the smoke as though suddenly emerging from the ground-they were instantly blown away like so much dust. The second wave of men came flooding on. Rifles, machine-guns, hand-grenades hurled them to the ground. The hand grenades in their terrible fashion | mine 8 which is known as the Hohenzollern tore great open gaps in the hostile charging columns. A single grenade would dash six to eight men to earth. The dead and the heavilywounded lay like a wall before our lines. And so the second wave collapsed, and the same fate overtook the third. The British

in that small section that lay before our division.

It was only the fourth and thickest human wave that succeeded in overrunning our trenches. Our warrior braves were halffainting from the effects of the gas, in so far as they were not entirely unconscious or poisoned. They were exhausted by the murderous fight, they were decimated. They had used up their ammunition. Their guns and their machine-guns had for the greater part become quite useless. The Britishers came rushing into the weakly-manned trenches. Here and there the defenders fought until they dropped with exhaustion or fell dead. Even the enemy has not ventured to deny them the recognition that is due their valor.

Yes, it had come to pass. The English had succeeded in piercing the first line.

The gas and the smoke lav so thick that no soul could obtain a real view of the situation. It was a battle in the mist.

In dense lines the English came flooding into the trenches. The guns that stood in this particular section were overwhelmed. The gunners fought until the last moment. Not one of the gallant fellows came back. They fell; they were captured. That is the simple truth of it and nothing can alter the simple truth.

The English pressed forward for a distance of 500 to 2000 yards. But they got no further. There where our second line of trenches lay and the fog was less thick, our reserves bid them halt. And in spite of their vast superiority in numbers, the English were even driven back at various points. It had grown to be afternoon. The battle

began to diminish in ferocity. Hand-to-hand struggles and fights with hand-grenades closed the 25th of September.

German Positions Pressed In.

We were now able to gain a clear idea of the situation. Our positions had been pressed in in the shape of a flat curve. Loos, that little mining town, had been taken by the enemy. It lay in about the centre of the curve and formed the most advanced point. South of Loos our troops had withstood the attack in front of the workmen's colony of Saint-Pierre. They lay there like a lock that barred the way to Lens. To the north of Loos the English had reached the road from Lens to La Bassée; they had advanced as far as the industrial village of Hulluch. There the line bent backward once more; toward the northwest and past mine 8. They held the gravel-pit in this district, and the larger part of the intrenchments south of

Our division did not hesitate!

That very night, the night of September 25-26th, after they had scarcely recovered their breath and were still coated with dust and blood from the hot battles of the day.

the first trench. Then a low line of dun- | left eight to ten thousand of their dead even | they made their counter-attack. They re-took the greater part of the Hohenzollern Work; they hurled the enemy back across the road at Hulluch. A brave Silesian regiment of reserves made an audacious advance, and reconquered the gravel-pit. This counter attack at night was made so swiftly and came so unexpectedly that an English General and his staff were taken by surprise and made prisoners. The guns rattled and the machineguns pounded until the grey of the morning. Then all was still.

> "A large number of prisoners had fallen into our hands during the night. Through them we were able to obtain some idea of the tremendous numerical superiority we had been called upon to face. The attack had been prepared with the greatest possible care-as was to be seen from the papers found upon the prisoners and the dead. The tiniest details of the landscape had been set down in the maps—stretches of swampy ground, ditches and so on. Even the thickness of the walls of certain houses was indicated, so that their gunners would be able to tell what calibres to use in order to batter them down. These little accuracies of course, are nothing particularly wonderful on the enemy's part, considering that it is his country we are fighting in.

On this forenoon of the 26th, the English continued their attempts to break through-attempts begun the day before with great courage and at a terrible sacrifice.

"New" Tactics.

They made the essay with absolutely new absolutely antiquated tactics-tactics which are no longer recognized in this war.

It was something really unheard of! Our staff-officers stood and regarded it-their mouths open in astonishment. It was observed, shortly before noon, that the English were advancing toward our positions in dense masses, eight lines deep in echelonfrom Loos. A hail of shells that churned up the ground was supposed to smooth the way for the storming columns. At the same time, to the east of Loos, (there is a bit of rising ground there scarcely noticeable as you drive over it in a wagon, called Hill 70) we saw English artillery come riding up-quite open—in the broad of day—under the naked heavens! These batteries carried bridge materials with them for the crossing of trenches and natural obstacles. The English general we caught describes this action as one that was especially "sporting". There can be no doubt about its dashing quality But there was more to come. In the distance. on the level plain, one or two English cavalry regiments were visible-Dragoons of

Eight lines of infantry? Artillery driving across the open? Cavalry in the background? It was really unbelievable! It was the plan of a veritable pitched battle from a forgotten age, the masterly idea of a senile brain which,

(Continued on Page 4)

THE WAR ON ENEMY WORDS.

The Purists and the Patriots. The Roman and the Gothic.

By R. L. Orchelle

In no country has the war reacted so | German Kultur to the English-speaking world strongly upon the mind and soul of the and who is convinced that its achievements people as in Germany. As one may bind the terrific forces of electricity to useful tasks and purposes, so the titantic energies loosed by war, energies as profound as they are exalted, have been diverted into many channels by this amazing nation. With that peculiar clairvoyance or inspiration which great danger brings to the human soul, the Germans have made this a period of stern self-questioning and reform. This has gone so far that even those characteristics which are based upon the national soul or find their expression in the emotions, have been brought under this influence.

"We have unlearnt our sentimentality," said the German Chancellor, and in the words of this statesman speak the disillusion and the disdain which fill the hearts of millions of his countrymen. There is no doubt that in so closely-knit an organism as the German state these thoughts and influences of the national soul or its spokesmen have a profound effect upon the individual. The sentimentality, the trusting nature of the German have proved themselves to be dangers. The law of self-interest and self-preservation comes into play. He resolves that in the future these amiable weaknesses of his shall not again add to his enemies' strength and advantage: Thus the soul of an entire nation may be reshaped in the fierce crucible of war. Might one not speak to-day of the "patient" French and the "fanatic" English? The leopard may not be able to change his spots. But the eagle, the bear and the lion may assume new colors, and those mysterious laws that govern the survival of the fittest will see to it that the proper protective coloring is given.

What distinguishes the German from his enemies is that the German is conscious of these forces and processes and is able to analyze and direct them. Those who are attentive students of this pregnant and significant German civilization find an absorbing interest in the spectacle that is taking place before our eyes-the transvaluation of the intellectual and moral values of an entire people.

and its ideals represent the most perfect form for the progress of an imperfect humanity, I may perhaps be permitted to express an opinion upon one question which is now occupying German scholars and German patriots. This is the question of foreign words and the use of the Gothic alphabet instead of the Roman.

With the intensification of the feeling of nationality which the war has brought, it was inevitable that the various belligerents should regard the very language of their enemies as something hateful and pernicious. There was the conversion of Petersburg into "Petrograd," the alteration of various wicked German street names in England to harmless Anglo-Saxon ones, and other signs of a mistaken and perverted patriotism. But the French and the English had not incorporated into their vocabularies so many German words as the Germans with their usual universality had adopted French and English words, just as they had adopted certain features of the civilization of these countries-English "sport," for instance. War is now being waged upon these aliens in the language. It is not so much a war of patriotic bigotry, though this too may in some instances be apparent, when the purist becomes the zealot-but rather a war for the purity of the tongue. It reminds one of the battles for spelling reform in our own language. It is to be hoped, however, that only the poet, the scholar and the expert will decide which words are to remain in the German language and which are to be eliminated. Just as there are French, Italian, and English elements in the German population, so it is inexpedient and unwise in our cosmopolitan day with all its threads and channels of international communication, -only temporarily interrupted,-to apply the law of Procrustes to the alien words once welcomed into the German language. It is only when the German tongue which is extraordinarily rich, flexible and plastic, is able to supply a word equally true, vital and expressive that the change should be made. Many of these words have been incorporated As one who has for a number of years | into German because there was no exact | a large exent adopted the German term

meaning.

It would be regrettable were a mere Police Commission to determine such an important and delicate question as this. I have observed that even words of direct Latin and Greek derivation have been included in the list of the doomed. The substitutes proposed are in many cases, cumbrous, ugly in sound and artificial in construction lifeless parvenus (I could not say "Geldprotze") in the ancient and aristocratic community of words. For words are living things. They are organisms, they have souls, form, color, perfume, they have a history. To spell them in a different manner, or to Germanize them unnecessarily is to deprive them of their family-tree, their individuality, their character. It is not a matter of no importance, as when Mr. Eltzbacher, one of the proprietors of the scurrilous "Daily Express", which has neither character nor individuality, converts himself into the strange hybrid, Mr. "Ellis Barker."

It is in my opinion futile to attempt to replace such universal words as "hotel" or "motor", "dynamo" or "auto" by words that are artificially constructed into something "purely German." It is only when the enemy word is a base intruder, a pretender, a snob or a petted sycophant, keeping some good and natural-born German word from its birthright, that the change should be made. I repeat, it is a task not for policemen but for poets.

German words, and nearly all of them noble words, have been incorporated into English. Shortly before the war Lord Haldane was seeking to explain to his countrymen the significance of the word "Sittlichkeit" and the precious German quality it represented. For some weeks the English press rioted in humorous and ignorant allusions to "Sittlichkeit," as it is now rioting in venomous but no less ignorant allusions to German "Kultur"-which it persists in confounding with the English word "culture." "Kultur" has, no doubt. come to stay, and will emerge stainless after its English mud-bath, into the community of English words, or at least dictionaries. But it is not likely that "Sittlichkeit," which so aroused the admiration and the yearning of Lord Haldane, will become familiar to his countrymen, either as a word or as a virtue. The American newspapers have to

precisely the same meaning or shade of a terse, good term and a vital - like the | such artificial distinctions and even barriers thing of which it is the symbol.

It is certain that with the ascendancy of German prestige during and after the war, the Germans will not only rid themselves of a certain provincial and often snobbish worship of things foreign, but that they themselves will be regarded as leaders in something else besides music and militarism. London, for instance, has long been acclaimed as the centre for men's fashions. Yet it may easily be demonstrated that more tasteful, more elegant and more luxurious wear for men may be found today in the shops of Berlin than in those of London. For some years there has been a movement

under way in Germany to replace the old Black Letter type with the Roman. Many books and a great number of periodicals are now printed in Roman - the universal letter of the modern world. But sentiment, national pride and archaic pedantry have waged a stout battle for the retention of the Black Letter or Gothic. Nearly all German newspapers are still printed in this type. It is in my opinion and from the point of view of all who which to see the real Germany interpreted to the world, a great mistake. Nothing so bars the foreigner from taking up the study of German, as the difficulty of mastering this archaic alphabet, especially the written alphabet or script. I have had an excellent training in the German language; yet to this day I dread the receipt of a German letter when written in the oldfashioned "cursiv". The Gothic text is trying to the eye, and many foreigners find a great difficulty in distinguishing between the long "f" and the "f", the capital "E" and the capital "C." The stranger anxious to acquaint himself with the magnificent and inspiring treasures of German literature and German thought is compelled not only to learn an entire new and complicated idiom but new media and symbols of expression. The soul and spirit of modern Germany do not dwell in the antiquated letter-press of the 15th century. The spirit of Shakespeare would be more difficult to discover in the old Black Letter of the first folios than in the latest linotype text. The Roman text is now accepted as the common typographical medium by the more advanced nations of today — a universal visual code.

It is an anomaly that Germany, which has shown its splendid capacity for leadership

to persist. It is a tendency as reactionary as the stupid adherence of England and America to the old systems of weights and measures, instead of introducing the simple and scientific metric system — a change which would, of course, entail much more inconvenience than mere alteration of printer's types. Other Germanic languages - such as Swedish, Dutch and Danish are printed in the Roman, and though more outlandish tongues, strike the foreign eye with a far less outlandish look than German when printed in the black letter. The mediaeval type may be used for decorative purposes. for patriotic, historical or ecclesiastical purposes or for distinctively German monuments. For such purposes it has its use, its associations and its beauty. But its monkish dress is out of place in the forum of the modern world. It is indeed strange that the most modern of all nations should still communicate its thoughts in the type which Guttenberg used. Albrecht Dürer, that master of true German art, made use of the chaste beauty of the Roman as well as the bizarre Gothic.

Another reform which might well be accomplished in German concerns the habit of building up compound words. This is often carried to a grotesque degree. There is no valid reason why "strasse" should always be made a confusing part of the proper noun. There is no reason why "Kriegsanleihezeichnungen" should not be written in two words, or "Soldatenweihnachtskisten" in three. If the silent "h" in such words as "Tür" can be dropped there is no reason why other reforms which in no way violate the genius of this fertile and opulent language, should not be made. It concerns a change of habit rather than of kind;—the essentials

This war has proved how little the German spirit and the German people are understood abroad. A vast and scientific labor of enlightenment as to the real character of Germany must be undertaken after the war. It is extremely important not only that the German language should go to the foreigner, but that the foreigner should come to the German language, the portal to German thought. The timid, admiring neutral, as well as the sullen and curious enemy are creatures of conservative habits, and will more readily come to the familiar international "hotel" and all it suggests than to the truly Teutonic "Gasthaus" - which not attempted to interpret the German spirit and equivalent in that tongue; or none that gave | "U boat" in place of "submarines." It is | in the march of civilization, should allow | only suggests but is something quite different.

had come limping along fifty years behind the times! Generals in our day grow absolete as rapidly as inventions and sciences. The war has taught us that the blood of nations, the incalculably precious blood, is to be entrusted only to the freshest, the most elastic, the most gifted of military spirits, the very cream of the crop Those old celebrities of theirs, staggering under their orders, should have been consigned to relay stations by the English.

Blind but Futile Courage.

The English troops carried out their attack with a splendid gesture, with admirable bravour. They were young and they bore no orders on their uniforms. They carried out the commands of their celebrated and senile authorities, carried them out with a blind courage—in this day of mortars, telephones and machine-guns. As magnificent as was their bearing, even so pitiful was the collapse of their onslaught.

Before the eightfold storming columns had been able to make ten steps, they came under our combined fire-rifles, machineguns, cannons. The batteries were lying in wait and they obeyed the telephone. The English knights and baronets had not reckoned with this. Fresh reserves came running up and were mown down in the cross-fire of our machine-guns. Those riding batteries came to a miserable end. They too came within the zone of the machine-guns, and our heavy mortars, notified by telephone, got hold of them so swiftly and so thoroughly, that they were not even given time to unlimber. The regiments of cavalry that were waiting in the background, ready to come dashing through, got salvoes of the heaviest shells full in their faces and drew back without having drawn a blade from the scabbard. That finished the pitched battle. And the attack broke to pieces in front of our wire entanglements.

A prodigious number of their dead lay before our trenches. We had made 800 prisoners, among them a colonel, 4 majors, and 15 officers. At a conservative estimate, the losses of the English in this single section of the division, may be fixed in dead and wounded as at least 20,000. It was clear that, apart from a small local success, it had been a disastrous job for the Britishers. Never before has it been so clearly proved that war is not a sport for a dozen or two of privileged

A Tragic Failure.

Now that the pitched field battle was a failure, they tried another manner of attack. That very afternoon they made a new gas attack-farther to the north. The effects of the gas were perceptible far behind the front. But this attack also went to pieces and broke down and fizzled out.

With this the battle of Loos entered upon a fresh phase. There were furious local fights with hand-grenades all day long, in order to repair the positions and to recapture certain trenches from the enemy. The Hohenzollern Redoubt fell once more completely into our hands. The bombardment by the English artillery continued to be very severe during the following days. It was directed chiefly against our rear lines, villages, railway depots and bridges. Then it gradually died down, only to renew itself again on the 10th of October. It raged fiercely day and night until noon of the 15th. On this day the English once more made an attack, under the cover of layers of gasprecisely as on the 25th and the 26th of September.

They made their first charge at 2 o'clock. A hopeless venture! About 7 o'clock they came on once more, some five or six lines, partly in columns. This onslaught was beaten back along the entire front. Certain regiments got as far as our wire entanglements, where their attack broke down with specially heavy losses. During the night that ensued the English managed to bury a great number of their dead. Yet when the morning came we were still able to count at least a thousand in a distance of two kilometres.

A heavy autumnal mist has been lying upon the fields during the last few days, and little can be seen. The battle front at Loos is quiet. But the battle of Loos, if appearances do not deceive, is by no means at an end!"

Thus the authentic description of Bernhard Kellermann. It presents a different picture from that prepared by English bulletins, correspondents and newspapers. I doubt not that the historian of the war will find it far more valuable than most of these

After forcing all the small states of Europe into her war, that she may have the glory of winning (through them IF she wins) and after coercing all the men and boys under the guise of persuasion and "pro patria" (anything to conceal the real thing-conscription) she now wants all the women enrolled and organized for battle. Mrs. Pankhurst heads the list of the willing-to-go. But there are not many women innured to starvation and hardship as is that ardent suffragist, therefore the number is not likely to run into the thousands, altho a large number of the idle rich go every day to the factories and pretend to fill shells, etc. They go in luxurious automobiles and even take their maids with them. It is a passing fad. The war will outlast it. Then what?

Düsseldorf.

When an American is travelling all over Germany (and a good many are in Germany just now) and has seen enough of old towns, crooked streets and venerable churches, he generally longs to see a town, in which life rolls and flows along after the American fashion, in straight and broad streets, where imposing buildings for use of commerce and industry have been erected by modern men and according to modern ideas.

Such a town is Düsseldorf, the metropolis of the Lower Rhine district, not unknown to many of our readers. Even during the war time, this splendid city did not stop building. Another very large store, situated on the magnificeut Allee Street, now called "Hindenburg Wall", after the great General, was started and finished in the midst of the war. Its outer appearance is a typical example of the peculiar "German architecture of to-day." This architecture combines the greatest possible usefulness with that particular style, now in fact called the "German style of building."

A second big general store has been erected during the war in the Schadow Street, this additional building is equally of enormous

The streets of the town too have been embellished by two strikingly beautiful monuments, a group of 3 female figures, located near the Administration Building of the Rhenish Province and a superb fountain in the center of "Oberkassel", a suburb where the best families reside. The famous socalled "Schauspielhaus" of Düsseldorf, the classical theatre, lately celebrated its tenth anniversary by a most memorable performance of Ibsen's "Peer Gynt"; the decorations were absolutely unique and made a deep impression upon the spectators, many of them being most prominent people of Germany's intellectual world. The problem of changing the scenery more than twenty times during the performance without interrupting the uniformity of the artistic impression, has been most brilliantly solved here.

The railway communications from and to Düsseldorf are known to be excellent, they will be still more so, when the seventh and eighth railway track, actually in construction, will be finished shortly; six tracks are alrea ly in service to the right of the Rhine. Such is Düsseldorf in war time, one of the favourite towns of Americans, when in Germany.

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Month after month your countless chimneys

Slaughter your object, and your motive gain; Look at your money,-it is wet with gore! Nothing can cleanse it from the loathsome

You, who prolong this hideous hell on earth; Making a by-word of your native land, Stripped of your wealth, how paltry is your See how men shrink from contact with your

There is pollution in your blood-smeared There is corruption in your pact with Death, There is dishonor in the lie, oft-told, Of your "Humanity"! 'Tis empty breath.

What shall it profit you to heap on high, Makers of orphans! a few millions more, When you must face them-those you caused

And God demands of you to pay your score?

He is not mocked; His vengeance doth not His cup of wrath He lets you slowly fil; What you have sown, that also shall you God's law is adamant,—"Thou shalt not kill"!

Think not to plead:-"I did not act alone", "Custom allows it", and "My dead were few" Each hath his quota; youder are your own! See how their fleshless fingers point at you, at you!

You, to whose vaults this wholesale murder Mere needless increments of ghoulish gain, Count up your corpses on these blood-soaked Hear, . . till your death . . , your victims' moans of pain!

Then, when at night you, sleepless, fear to Watch the thick, crimson stream draw near your bed, And shriek with horror, till the dawn of day Shall find you raving at your heaps of dead!

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