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No. 1131. Vol. XXI. No. 64.

STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH

FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1915.

## LATEST NEWS. SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

### PRZEMYSL FALLEN!

Vienna, June 3. German troops stormed the last Russian positions on the north front of Przemysl and reached the city at 3.30 this morning. Our 10th Corps penetrated from the west and south. The effects of this great success cannot at present be computed. Our progress continues. Further captures at Stryj consist of 60 officers, 12,175 men, 13 guns, and 35 machine guns.

### A General Fallen.

Paris, June 2. General Moussy, the Commandant of the 33rd Infantry brigade has fallen. He was killed by a shrapnel splinter.

### On a Mine.

Rotterdam, June 2. The Dutch fishing trawler Thor has run on a mine and been considerably damaged.

### Australian Help.

London, June 2. The Times states that the Australian Minister of defences announces that, up to date, Australia has sent 83,000 men to help England.

### Bavarians Congratulated.

Munich, June 2. The Emperor William has sent a message of congratulation to the Bavarians regarding their valourous conduct in the capturing of the fortresses of Przemysl.

### Serbian Army.

Stockholm, June 2. The Dagblad publishes a despatch to the effect that there are 37,000 cases of sickness in the Serbian army, out of which 8,000 are cases of typhus.

### Mob Law in London.

London, June 2. In reply to the visit of the Zeppelins here, the mob has once more broken loose and looted a number of German shops and stolen the contents.

### Preparing a Reply.

Chiosso, June 2. It is understood that the Premier Salandra is preparing a reply to the Charges against Italy made by the Imperial Chancellor. The task appears difficult.

### Italy at War.

Chiosso, June 2. The Italians are doing badly in their war. All their efforts to advance have been repulsed and their losses have been heavy. The truth of the failures is being studiously concealed from the people.

### Angry Persians.

Teheran, June 2. The excitement against Russia grows daily. In Ispahan there is a revolt against the Russians. The silver reserve has been removed from Teheran, so that the English Bank can no longer change paper money.

### Bulgaria and Roumania.

Sofia, June 2. For some while past political negotiations have been taking place between this country and Roumania. Bulgaria seeks to get back a considerable portion of the Dobroucha, which was filched from her after the Balkan war.

### Ireland Deceived.

London, June 2. The Daily Chronicle and the Manchester Guardian raise their voices against the appointment of the Unionist Campbell as Attorney General for Ireland. Campbell was one of the leaders of the fighting section of the Ulstermen.

### Dimitriev Disgraced.

Petersburg, June 2. It is reported here that Radko Dimitriev, the well known Bulgarian General who went over to the Russian army, has fallen into disgrace. The losses of the battles of Gorlice and Tarnow were fatal to his reputation.

### The Dardanelles.

Constantinople, June 2. For the time being there is perfect quiet here. From Athens comes the report that the British Admiral de Robeck is organising another final naval effort to force the Straits. Here there is not the slightest fear. Every day the defences grow stronger.

### Heavy Losses.

Vienna, June 2. During the month of May, the Russians have lost in prisoners alone, 763 officers and 268,869 men; 251 light and heavy cannon, 576 machine guns and 189 munition wagons. As booty there is further 8,500 artillery shells, five and a half million of cartridges, 32,000 Russian repeating rifles and 21,000 swords.

### English Losses.

London, June 2. The losses of the English during the month of May have amounted to 3,000 officers and 26,306 men. In March it was 1081 officers and 18,794 men; in April, 639 officers and 19,169 men. In addition to that there are the Naval losses, 234 officers and 3,260 men. Altogether the English losses during the past three months have been 5,354 officers and 67,568 men.

## AMERICA AND GERMANY.

The New Note of the United States Government and its Possible Effects.

### POSSIBLE COOLNESS.

NO War but it Might be That Strained Relations will be Result of Difference of Opinion.

By Aubrey Stanhope.

The last note sent by Germany to the United States, in reply to the second American note, does not satisfy the Washington government. At the same time the Administration has no intention of making war. That about summarises the present state of the question between the United States and Germany.

It would appear that the United States government considers that Germany was not sufficiently and directly explicit in her replies to questions asked. There was the one question in the American note which overshadowed all others, and that was whether Germany, in view of the sinking of the Lusitania and other ships in which the United States was interested, would in the future stop the submarine warfare from being carried on in the same form as hitherto. The United States, asked, in plain words, that warning should be given to ships, in order to give the passengers time to disembark. Germany cannot give any such assurance, because of the great danger which would accrue to the submarine boats and which led to the sinking of the U 9, and the loss of the hero Weddigen and his crew. In all cases where possible, time is given to the crews to leave their ships. But often the submarines themselves are in the utmost peril. The moment a submarine is sighted, the first act of the Captain of the merchantman is to send a wireless telegram for help. There are destroyers ready waiting for such signals, with steam up. Then he tries to ram the submarine, thirdly he refuses the order to stop and seeks by speed to escape. It is evident to everyone, that under such circumstances the commander of the submarine, if he wishes to escape disaster for himself and his crew or do any effective work must act with the utmost rapidity. He has little time for the exercise of the usual courtesies.

### THE QUESTION.

The evident question which comes up, in the whole of this contention, is this, "Is submarine warfare permissible or not?" The answer was given by Admiral Scott of the British navy, about a year before the war broke out, on the occasion when he startled and surprised his compatriots by telling them that the day of the Dreadnought was gone and that the naval wars of the future would be conducted by submarine boats.

The English turned a deaf ear to Admiral Scott's declarations, but the German Admiralty had long ago been of much the same opinion as the British Admiral and whilst England was building Dreadnoughts and super Dreadnoughts; which type of ship has played no role in the present war; Germany busied herself with the development of the submarine with the remarkable and splendid results which have been lately so strikingly demonstrated.

For submarine warfare there are no fixed rules made, if only for the reason that when the last Hague Congress took place, the submarine boat was scarcely thought of as a practical power in warfare. But it is quite evident to everyone, that submarine warfare cannot possibly be conducted upon the same rules as adopted in ordinary naval warfare. Therefore it upsets all precedents and brings in a quite new style of fighting the enemy, it is far more destructive, for the submarine must sink the enemy and cannot, as in the case of a warship, take her away as a prize.

### A SPLENDID WEAPON.

Germany, owing to her foresight, finds herself through her inventive mechanical genius and her power of application, in possession of a splendid weapon of warfare for use against the enemy. Undoubtedly the submarine invasion has done more to bring home to Great Britain the seriousness of this war, than anything else. It may be sad and terrible to sink great ships and send to eternity helpless passengers. But war is a sad and terrible thing and this war the most awful the world has known, in which all the most dreadful death-dealing machines that the ingenuity and inventive genius of man could think of, have been brought into

use. Can anyone expect that the German, with such a prodigious weapon in his hand, fighting for his existence; is going to give up the submarine which has brought him such brilliant successes? It is impossible!

### THE CABINET COUNCIL.

According to what is heard, the President has called a Cabinet meeting in Washington. He is credited with having drawn out, with his own hand, a new note to the German Government which is liable at any moment to reach here. Those who know President Wilson best, feel sure that this fresh document will not be in the nature of an ultimatum, any more than those that preceded it. But, what is generally felt is, that its tenor may be such, that it will lead to what are known in political circles as "strained relations" between the two countries. Even the London Times in its latest cables from Washington, does not suggest any possibility of war between the United States and Germany. At most there will be an existing difference of opinion between the two countries. But, at all events, a clearer understanding will have been come to, and the United States will know that Germany intends at all risks and hazards to prevent the importation of arms, munitions of war, reinforcements from Canada, wheat for English mouths, or cotton to keep the British factories going.

Germany undoubtedly will much regret any ill feeling which may be aroused in the United States as regards the methods rendered necessary by the submarine invasion of the British Coasts and other waters, but she cannot possibly forego the pursuance of a form of warfare which has done more to paralyse the British enemy than all else.

On the same lines as this unjust protest against the submarine today, so tomorrow protest might be made concerning the Zeppelin airships. In that line of warfare, the Germans have stood alone. Undoubtedly innocent people suffer from the fall of bombs, the exact direction of which cannot be controlled. But then, that is war! And war is to damage, the enemy in every way, and in any manner possible. It is amazing, almost incredible that these things are not seen and acknowledged by Americans.

### A Turkish Gift.

Constantinople, June 2. The Turkish government is sending 2,400,000 cigarettes as a present to the German army.

### Gibraltar Question.

Madrid, June 2. The Spanish press of late has written much on the question of Gibraltar and takes the line that this is the fitting moment to agitate for its return to Spain.

### Kitchener Honored.

London, June 2. On the occasion of the birthday of King George, Lord Kitchener received the Order of the Garter. This is supposed to be the reply to the attacks made upon the Minister of War by the Northcliffe press.

### Russia's Last Reserves.

Cristiania, June 2. The Aftenposten states that the Russians are very fast coming to an end of their reserve forces. If they should have to give up the lines of the Dniester and San they will have to retire from Galicia.

### Plenty of Troops.

London, June 2. The English are now realising fully the mistake they made in underrating the forces of Germany. The Times takes the trouble to cable from New York the impressions of an American who has been to the front and who says that the German Army can be estimated at 7,000,000 men and a further 3,000,000 are being drilled. The American was fully impressed with the seriousness of the Germans and their determination to win.

### Turks Too Strong.

English are Surprised to Discover that the Enemy at Gallipoli is in very Large Force.

London, June 3. There exists here a very strong feeling that the attempts to force the Dardanelles constitute a terrible task. The Times in dealing with the question, draws attention to the fact that the Turks have no less than 275,000 men at Gallipoli and that they have reserves to fill up all losses. The positions held by the enemy are naturally exceedingly strong. However the Allies cannot give up the undertaking, as it would lead to a fatal loss of reputation to England in the Orient.

### Italy and Turkey.

Geneva, June 3. Italy appears to have made up her mind to make trouble with Turkey. A note has been addressed to the Porte by the Italian government, complaining of the activity displayed by Turkish Agents in Cyrenaica. This is looked upon as the first step towards a diplomatic breach.

## THE RAILROAD DISASTER.

Two Trains Collide and the Glasgow Express at full Speed Dashes into the Wreckage. Fearful Sight.

### BURNT TO DEATH.

The Unfortunate Passengers Buried Beneath the Debris, which Catches Fire from the Sparks of the Engine.

London, June 2. The worst disaster in the history of British railways has taken place on the Caledonian line, a mile north of Gretna Green. A troop train, which was carrying southward 500 officers and men, came into collision with a local passenger train from Carlisle, and before any warning could be given of this accident the Scottish express from Euston crashed into the wreckage. Fire broke out and added to the horror.

Many passengers were burned alive. The dead bodies, which lie in a white farm building near the railway and in a little hall at Gretna, are charred and scorched. There will be no remains to identify some of the soldiers. The debris of the trains has been their funeral pyre.

### ON THE SPOT.

Where the collision occurred there are four sets of metals, but two of the lines are only short sidings used for shunting purposes. No official statement concerning the accident has yet been given out, and the mass of tangled ironwork flung over the full width of the railway and down the embankment is so chaotic that it is not easy to reconstruct the picture of the disaster. From the description of those who were earliest to hurry to the scene, it seems certain, however, that at the dreadful moment of the second collision five trains were on four lines. Both sidings, it is said, were filled with goods trucks or empty carriages, and the local train had been diverted to the line running to the south in order that the Glasgow express might pass. The express usually precedes the slow train from Carlisle, but it was three-quarters of an hour late yesterday, and the slow train, due to leave at 10 minutes past 6, had been allowed to go forward eight miles before giving place to it.

Everyone agrees that the local train was standing on the south main line when at 5 minutes to 7 the troop train, running on the same metals, dashed into the stationary engine and carriages. Both trains were derailed, and coaches of the troop train toppled over. A minute or two later the sleeping saloon express, drawn by two engines, ploughed into the wreckage which had fouled the other line.

### FIRE-SWEPT CARRIAGES.

Splintered wood caught fire from the engines, and fanned by a slight breeze, the flames quickly swept along the carriages. Before rescue work had been carried far the troop train was blazing from end to end, and soldiers, helpless through injured or pinned down in the shattered carriages, were burnt in a furnace from which there was no release. Where there was a life to be saved the rescuers, many of them injured, worked splendidly and bravely to free men from the fire, but into the heart of the flames no one could go. Fire engines arrived from Carlisle and jets of water were poured into the blazing pile. The flames, where their hold was not too intense, were quelled, but round a spot where the three engines were locked together water could not stay the fire.

Medical assistance was secured by telephone calls sent from Gretna village, and doctors and nurses travelled as quickly as they could to the scene. There was work for every one of them. The casualties among the passengers in the express and the local train happily are not believed to be numerous, but hardly one man in 10 of those crowded in the troop train escaped death or injury.

First aid to the sufferers had to be given in a long green field on the east side of the line, and soon this field, enclosed by hawthorn hedges, became a temporary mortuary as well. The injured were laid on mattresses. The dead—and release from the fiery trap came too late for many pulled clear of the debris—were placed side by side on the grass, and reverently covered with white sheets. Later the bodies were removed to a farm at the end of the field or to the tiny village hall at Gretna. Before sundown over 100 corpses or little bundles of charred bones and flesh, which were all that remained of Scottish soldiers who had hoped to fight in France, had been carried to these resting places. Every hour during the afternoon and night a motor-car took down two or three more of the pitiful collections of burned human fragments.

### CRIES FROM THE

Witnesses of the morning scenes tell stories of horror. Men, they say, were crying aloud to be rescued. Some of the shouts came from imprisoned victims who could not be seen through the smoke and flames. When the passengers who had scrambled out of the express train, or the few carriages of the troop train which remained intact, and had turned themselves into rescuers, tried to answer these calls for help, the heat of the fire drove them back. The cries from this centre, where the wreckage of the three trains was joined, soon ceased. Where the workers could make their efforts more successfully the tragedy was almost equally great. In two cases the legs of men were amputated to save them from the fire. Many soldiers were taken out of the wreckage only to die in the field or on the way to Carlisle.

Among the first people to get to the scene of the accident were Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, who act as caretakers of the marrying blacksmith's shop at Gretna Green. Mrs. Dunbar told me that the crash of the collision was so tremendous that she exclaimed at once, "The Germans have come." She and her husband went outside, and when they realized that something had happened on the railway they hurried over the fields.

### A TERRIBLE SIGHT.

"It was a terrible sight," Mrs. Dunbar said. "There were three trains all piled up. A fire had begun, and the poor things in the carriages were calling out. There seemed hardly anybody to help at first, but some of the men who got out of the trains uninjured fetched some bars and began to force open the doors. Then there were no doctors, and I came back to the village to see what could be done. The young lady at the post office telephoned to a lot of doctors in Carlisle, and then I got some food and drink ready. We haven't anything left in the house to night."

Mrs. Dunbar described how the bodies had been arriving all the day at the little hall in the village. Talking outside the door of a Border building which romance has made famous, it seemed impossible to associate the charnelhouse a score of yards away with the name of Gretna. "It was only yesterday we had a wedding here," Mrs. Dunbar told me.

Mr. Dunbar all through the morning helped with the work of rescue. He said that numbers of the soldiers had broken limbs and thighs, and were quite unable to get out of the carriages without help. The accident would have been terrible without the fire, but the fire brought with it such scenes as a man would remember with a shudder to the end of his days.

### THE WRECKED ENGINES.

When the breakdown gangs and travelling cranes had been at work for many hours, the line over a length of more than 100 yards was still loaded up with an amazing mass of metal and smouldering debris. To get to the railway after passing through the white prettiness of Gretna, one had to cross a copse where primroses nestled among the undergrowth, and then walk over a cornfield. Three engines dominated the smoking, steaming smear of ugliness which cut across the spring landscape. The first, battered and bent, was tilted grotesquely in the air. Of the engine of the troop train nothing could be seen but a pile of wreckage as it lay mangled and broken.

The signal cabin controlling the sidings is only a few yards beyond the point where the collision occurred. How the local passenger train and the troop train came to meet on the main line has yet to be explained. The injured were taken to Carlisle, but as there was not room enough for them in the infirmary a number were taken to the hotels and to private houses.

Nearly all the killed and wounded were soldiers. There were three officers killed, Major Hamilton, Captain J. M. Mitchell and Lt. C. R. Salvesen. The deaths are short of 200, the wounded about the same number.

### Meal Abundant.

As it has been discovered that the stock of meal is much larger than had been expected, the restrictions which have hitherto existed upon the sale of bread and flour will be in large part removed, dating from the 7th of the present month.



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**SAN MARINO.**

A new belligerent has come into the field. The Republic of San Marino has declared itself on the side of the Allies, consequently against the Central Powers and Turkey. There are some people who have never heard of San Marino, or just knew of it vaguely. And no wonder! Its importance is nil. For those who do not exactly know what San Marino is, be it said that under that name there exists half way between Ravenna and Ancona, on the Adriatic coast, a tiny independent Republic, which claims to be the oldest State in Europe. Its frontier line is 24 miles, its area 38 square miles, its population about 11,000. The revenue of San Marino is 382,109 lire, and expenditure 444,835 lire. There is no public debt, and in that particular point the Lilliputian Republic stands out as a model to the world. The legislative power of San Marino is vested in the Great Council, consisting of 60 members, elected by popular vote, two of whom are appointed every six months to act as Regents. They are called Capitani Reggenti. The Regents exercise executive power. A smaller council consists of 12 members, and is divided into 4 congresses; Congresso Economico di Stato, Congresso dei Legali, Congresso degli Studi and Congresso militare. The military forces of San Marino consists of 38 officers and 950 men. The chief exports are wine, cattle and stone. A new treaty of friendship with Italy was entered upon in 1908. The Republic has extradition treaties with England, Belgium, Holland, and the United States. San Marino has bronze and silver currency coined in Italy: 210,000 lire in Silver and 119,000 lire in bronze. The Principality of Monaco is smaller in area than the Republic of San Marino, being but eight miles square, but it has a larger population, nearly 20,000 inhabitants.

**Conditions in Italy.**

From all Sides come Reports of the Discontent of the People. They do Not Want the War.

Chiosso, June 2. If we are to believe half the reports we hear of the discontent of the Italian people with the war, the situation is serious for the authors of it. We hear of mutinies of the soldiers, desertions, reports of serious defeats and no good news of any kind.

An American wholesale merchant, who has just come from Milan, tells of the spirit existing in that city which may be taken as the centre of the war movement. In Milan they are full of confidence that Italy will win. It is held that in one week the Italians will be in Trieste, although there is not a sign of that hope being realised. It is calculated that the Austrians will not make any serious resistance. Business has come to a standstill and no one thinks of working. There still remains the belief that war with Germany will not ensue. Italian optimism considers that the war will be ended very soon with a rectification of the frontier and that the whole will be little more than a political demonstration. The Entente powers have given Italy six milliards at a low rate of interest.

Since the return of the American, and the outbreak of the war, eleven days have passed and the Italians have received nothing but defeats and repulses and the government, knowing full well the volatile spirit of the people, appears to dread to let the truth be known. Of the severe Italian defeat reported here, nothing is known in Milan. It is therefore easy to see how dangerous the situation is and how easily it may come to pass that the populace will turn upon the government, in the same manner as it turned upon the foreigners.

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**Roumanian Attitude.**

Wavering between Strict Neutrality and Joining the Allies. Tempted by Offers from Russia. Decision Likely to Depend upon the Progress of the Campaign.

Bucharest, June 2. Undoubtedly the role Roumania is playing at the present moment is exceedingly doubtful. She is to use an American term, "on the fence," that is to say, she is watching her opportunity. She is armed and mobilised. She has many ambitions for the enlargement of her territory. She would like the Austrian District of the Siebenbürgen, also the full control of the Danube outlets. There is reason to suppose that immediately on the declaration of war by Italy, Roumania entered into some kind of a definite agreement with the Triple Alliance and that when the propitious moment arrives she will join the ever growing number of enemies of the Central powers.

But, there is one hope remaining. It lies in the shrewdness of the Roumanians. They are watching with the utmost keenness the progress of the campaign and they have doubts as to the wisdom of breaking away from their neutrality and joining the Allies at a moment when the forces of the combined Empires are carrying all before them. If Lemberg should fall soon, as is expected, after Przemysl the effect would undoubtedly be immediately felt here and would at once damp the ardor of the noisy war party.

The *Novoe Vremia* asserts that the negotiations between Roumania and the entente powers have fallen through, because Roumania, besides Transylvania, wishes to have the Banat as far as the Danube, also Bukowina, the setting aside of the Danube Steamship convention and a rectification of the Bessarabian frontier.

**Roumania Remains Neutral.**

Vienna.—According to trustworthy information the negotiations between Roumania and the Entente powers have failed. This is a piece of news reckoned to be as important as that of the fall of Przemysl.

**Council in Athens.**

Athens.—An important Crown Council has been held at the bedside of the King. It is noted that M. Venizelos, although in Athens, was not invited to attend. It is thought that Greece will make protest against the action of Italy in proclaiming a blockade of the Albanian Coast.

**Tzar Disillusionised.**

His Imperial Majesty was Persuaded to come and see Lemberg and Przemysl as part of his New Dominions and Now they Appear Lost.

Petersburg, June 3. Since his return from his last visit to the front, the Emperor has been in the most depressed and pessimistic frame of mind. It appears that His Imperial Majesty was prevailed upon to make the visit to Lemberg and Przemysl upon the strength of a despatch from the Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolaivitch, which told the Monarch that he should come and see the new boundary line of Russia, a territory to be forever incorporated into his Empire. As both those towns are now surely lost and the Russian troops are being hopelessly beaten back in all directions, the Emperor has the unpleasant sensation that he has been placed in an exceedingly false position.

**Submarine Action.**

London, June 3. Another outcry of German deception is raised concerning the sinking of the Steamer Dixiana, off Quessant. It appears that the submarine adopted the trick of hoisting a sail and then began to fire. One man was wounded. The Dixiana was from Savannah, with a cargo of cotton for Le Havre. She also carried iron ore for Swansea. The ruse is, of course, perfectly legitimate.

The British Steamer Saidieh, of the Khedivial Line, 3300 tons, has been sunk by a torpedo boat in the North Sea. She was on her way from Alexandria to Hull.

Owing to the presence of German submarine boats in the Mediterranean, various precautions have been taken to protect the entrance to the Suez Canal. Special batteries have been erected at Port Said. Nets are spread out at night to protect the entrance of the canal.

On the recent trip of the Orita across the Atlantic the crew and passengers were drilled several times, and shown what to do in case of an attack by a submarine boat. Life belts were distributed to 300 people and the boats were lowered and the passengers and crew assigned to their places. Such exercises were repeated several times during the voyage. And it came about that a submarine was sighted, but the Orita by going full speed escaped.

According to the Admiralty report just published, the English have lost 180 merchant ships since the commencement of the submarine invasion.

**Stockholm.**  
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**The Conduct of Italy**

by Heinrich, Count Lützow.

Former Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to Italy, Member of the Upper House of the Austrian Parliament.

**A CONVERSATION.**

"You wish to know my view of the situation and my judgment upon the conduct of Italy." The question was asked by Count Lützow when requested to give an expression of his opinion. "Now that the die has been cast I can speak out more freely than otherwise would have been the case. About thirty years ago, a German diplomat who in spite of a great difference in age, enjoyed the special favor of Prince Bismarck, related to me the following words of the great chancellor: "God has made man after this own image, only the Italians he created after the likeness of Judas Iscariot!"

"Of more recent origin is a statement which I found some weeks ago in an Italian newspaper, according to which a former English minister said: "Of course we shall make use of the Italians to the full, but not one of us will afterwar's extend a hand to them."

"If the Italian nation is for the moment under an hypnotic influence which has disturbed and benumbed its sense of right, and allows only the voice of undisguised covetousness to be heard, this has been brought about principally by the way in which public opinion has for months past been worked upon and misled.

"We here in Austria believe we are dreaming when we read in the most serious journals on the other side of the Alps: 'Never has a nation grasped the sword in a holier cause. Neglect to have done so would have been a cowardice and an act of treachery against our oppressed brothers, etc.' The percentage of newspaper readers who are able to form an independent judgment, especially in foreign affairs, is everywhere a small one, in Italy it is almost nil. What wonder therefore if simple spirits, wrought up for months by incendiary articles are now laboring under the delusion that they are serving a sacred cause. They would be astounded, if they knew how those outside of Italy think and speak of their action.

"I have the conviction even to-day that if a popular vote had been possible, a great majority of the Italian people would have declared for peace. The industrious and order-loving country population is disinclined to any policy of adventure, but they are cried down by the rioting classes, and not allowed a voice. It required indeed great moral courage on the part of some politicians and single journals, to oppose the current that had set in. This they did out of the purest and most disinterested patriotism. As a reward they were subjected to the vilest insinuations, insults and actual personal attack.

"During the six years that I spent in Rome as ambassador, I allowed myself no illusions as to the true feelings of Rome towards Vienna. Naturally the cordiality of the relations between the countries was subject to frequent ups and downs. The formal culminating point was perhaps reached when—for the first, and so far as I remember, the only time since the formation of the Triple Alliance—two princes of the royal house visited the Palazzo Chigi, and the Duke of Aosta proposed in warm and hearty words the health of the glorious Imperial and Royal army, so closely allied with their own. This was in the spring of 1907.

"Whether we have always done the best on our side to improve the relations cannot be examined here; certainly Italy would not have made it easy for us to have done so, and on many occasions we have shown a wonderful forbearance. Irredentist demonstrations, intemperate attacks in the press, anonymous letters of a threatening character—these were some of the episodes to which it was necessary for our Ambassador in Rome to become accustomed while at the same time he had to preserve his good temper through it all.

"I am convinced that King Victor Emmanuel has not adopted this present policy with a light heart; his clear and sober understanding has not been deceived by sonorous phrases as to the true nature of things. The chivalrous trait which is characteristic of most members of the House of Savoy, must have made the decision a very hard one for him. The often cited dilemma: War or Revolution, gives the explanation. Victor Emmanuel is a free-thinker, and has little sympathy for supernatural influences and suggestions, but assuredly the history of the king is not unknown to him, who when in doubt whether he should undertake a war or not, applied to the Delphic oracle. The Pythian prophetess answered: "Croesus going to war will break up a great kingdom."

**A SPECIES ALMOST EXTINCT.**

All right thinking Englishmen condemn the London newspapers,—hence the enormous circulations. What would these good people think of the New York Anglomaniac press could they be brought to read it? Hard to say; but safe to wager that the London press would appear pure and noble in their eyes. Vital Issue, New York.

**Still at Odds.**

The English Nation Cannot Agree as to Whether it Wants Conscription or Not. A very Knotty Question.

London, June 3. No sooner has the new government been formed than it finds itself face to face with a very knotty question, upon which the opinion of the country is widely divided. It is the matter of conscription. It has been decided by the Military authorities that unless conscription is brought in, England cannot supply the necessary number of men required for the Army. The *Manchester Guardian*, quite one of the most influential papers in the Kingdom is of opinion that England will never consent to forced military service. The *Daily Mail* which had long made a great point of the necessity of conscription, is now against it and says that England is not ripe for compulsory service.

The *Daily Chronicle* says that there is no more reason now to suppose that conscription is going to be made law than at any time before. The new government has nothing to say in the matter, only parliament has the power to take a decision. The paper ends up by saying that the marked lack of recruits of late is owing to the attacks by the *Daily Mail* and *Times* upon Lord Kitchener. It says that the sharp attack upon Kitchener in the *Times* written by Lord Milner, is treason.

**America and China.**

A Clearly Worded Document Which Says That the United States Does Not Agree to the Demands Made by Japan.

Peking, June 3. People have been wondering what America would do in regard to the extraordinary demands which Japan has of late made upon China and which have already been given in the *Continental Times*. It was not thought that the United States government, as one of the signatories to the guarantee of the independence of China, could stand aside and watch that country become a mere Japanese colony, about on the same lines as Corea.

The following short but very clear note, which has been delivered by the American Minister to the Chinese government, shows very clearly the stand taken by the Washington government.

**AMERICA'S MESSAGE.**

"In view of the circumstances of the negotiations which have taken place or which are now pending between the Government of China and the Government of Japan and the agreements which have been reached, and as a result thereof, the Government of the United States has the honour to notify the Government of the Chinese Republic that it cannot recognize any agreement or undertaking which has been entered into, or which may be entered into, between the Governments of China and Japan impairing the Treaty rights of the United States and its citizens in China, the political or territorial integrity of the Republic of China, or the international policy relative to China, commonly known as the Open Door Policy."

An identical Note has been transmitted to the Japanese Government.

**AMERICA AND JAPAN.**

Japan has of late; evidently considering the moment propitious, been guilty of a great deal of bullying towards China. Indeed, the recent terms which have been presented by the Japanese government for acceptance by the Chinese republic, have been of a nature which meant nothing more nor less than that the Celestial Republic should become a vassal state of Japan. But, in that particular matter, Japan will surely have to come to an understanding with the United States. America of late years has acquired most serious commercial interests in China and a large amount of capital belonging to important financial houses in the United States has been invested in Railroad and other enterprises in that country. Amongst other important American firms heavily interested in China is that of the famous Banking house of Morgan. It therefore became a question of much interest to know what America would do in this matter. The American note, which has been delivered to both the Chinese and Japanese governments, and which we publish in another column, is brief and very clear. It states in the firmest tone, that the United States cannot recognise any agreements made between Japan and China, which could in any way be taken as impairing the treaty rights existing between the American and Chinese Republics. Undoubtedly the Japanese demands upon China do impair those rights and that in a very serious degree and the realisation that such was the case has called forth the American Note, which is nothing more nor less than a clear and emphatic protest against the recent action of Japan towards China. It is now quite specially interesting to know what Japan has to say in reply to the Washington warning notification.

**The Dawn of Reason.**

First Effects of the Torpedoing of the Lusitania. The Mercantile Marine Company Forbids the Carrying of Contraband.

New York. One of the first practical results of the torpedoing of the Lusitania is visible in an order issued by the Mercantile Marine Company of the United States, to the effect that in the future ships of the American Line are forbidden to carry contraband in their journeys between New York and Liverpool. This goes so far as to exclude the carrying of automobiles of the passengers. In thus acting, the Mercantile Marine Company is giving an example which might well be followed by the United States government.

**Unprepared Italians.**

Munich, June 3. From a highly authoritative source, the *Münchener Abendzeitung* is informed that the Italians are in very many ways exceedingly badly equipped for a campaign. They have apparently made no proper preparations for the care of their wounded, they have neither sufficient doctors nor nurses, nor money. And so it had already come to pass that their wounded have had to lie on the bare ground, for hours and hours, in the greatest agony, before any aid comes to them. There are bitter quarrels amongst the officials as to whose is the responsibility for the care of the wounded. The populace is learning of these scandals and is growing each day more anti-military.

**The Open Tribune.**

**To our Readers.**

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

**To the Editor.**

Through friends here we have made the acquaintance of your publication, *The Continental Times*, and certainly wish to continue the same. We are sending money order and wish our subscription to start with the numbers that are coincident with the torpedoing of the Lusitania. I am an American but my sympathies and admiration are with Germany, whose magnificent showing in her capacity to meet new and overwhelming conditions should alone bring forth the admiration of a country like America whose chief boast is bigness and the carrying-out of great propositions.

Yours truly,  
Stockholm. R. R. Foster.

**Crazy or Facetious.**

**To the Editor.**

As every one living in Berlin knows there is food here of all kinds in abundance. It is true that most necessities have increased in price, but with a very little more thrift I live quite as cheaply as before the war. Therefore when I read the following in the *Standard* newspaper, I can only imagine one of two things, either that the woman in question has gone crazy or she is making fun of the ever credulous Briton. It reads:

"While letters from Germany still continue to give incredibly rosy accounts of the comfort and luxury of life there notwithstanding the war, occasionally it is possible to get more dependable information from the few visitors who find their way to Italy. A lady who came from Berlin to Rome a few days ago on being asked what life was really like there now, replied that she would rather not give any particulars, as she was returning to Germany, and if it were known that she had talked it would make things unpleasant for her. "All I will tell you is," she added to her friend, "during these months I have learned to know what hunger means, and it is very horrible."

"The lady's husband, a professor, was called to serve in the army, though he is 56 years of age, and notwithstanding his being so far from young, three months ago he was sent to fight in the trenches, and for nearly two months his wife has had no letter or news from him.

Lie no. 2. I comes in the supposed call upon the husband, aged 56, to serve in the army. No civilian aged 56, in Germany is called upon to serve in the army. It is quite probable that the husband is a physician and as such has volunteered to serve in the army. But after all this is merely one example out of thousands, showing the manner in which the English newspapers "fool" their readers.

Zurich, May 24. J. M. Drury.

**A Contrast.**

**To the Editor.**

It is a treat to read the *Continental Times* after wading through other English papers in the cafes here. But then I forget, you are not English, but merely printed in English. I send all my copies to the United States and I wish that the bright, brilliant and brave little paper might be read by everyone of our countrymen over there. They are simply choked with English yarns and slush and lies, and I know the open-minded among them would welcome all you stand for. Copenhagen. Elmer Dasset Blayne

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## American Opinion.

THAT COURSE PROPOSED BY ENGLAND IS WITHOUT SANCTION IN INTERNATIONAL LAW. THE UNITED STATES PRESS AROUSED.

### A Hybrid Doctrine.

"SUN" SAYS WHAT ALLIES PROPOSE IS NOT BLOCKADE. "WORLD" ASKS BRITAIN TO ABIDE BY LAW.

New York, May 10. The answers of Germany to our note in relation to the rights of neutrals has evoked considerable comment in our press. The tone of the German reply was so conciliatory and the spirit of compromise so pronounced that it was beyond criticism even on the part of the Anglicized *Times* and *Tribune*.

On the other hand, the speech of the British Premier, Mr. Asquith, outlining the policy of England and her allies, was so utterly unreasonable and selfish that a comparison is inevitable between the attitude of Germany and Britain towards the rights of neutrals. Should Britain permit in the slightest degree the rights of neutral nations to enter into her plans, the whole question of the commerce of the neutral countries could be solved to the satisfaction of all concerned. The question is placed fairly and squarely before the British government.

The "Judicial Niceties" of Asquith are in no wise different from the "Scrap of Paper" of von Bethmann-Hollweg. British hypocrisy is being exposed day by day.

England's False Step.

The *Evening Post* writes:—"The course proposed is without sanction in international law. How is it justified? By the conduct of our adversary. This is an extract from a London newspaper. It is commenting upon an action, not of the German government, but of the British. Yet it will be noted that it goes over precisely to the German position. What is international law compared with "necessity"? Anything is warranted which you must do in order to smash an adversary before he smashes you. And as if Mr. Asquith were jealous of the laurels of Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg, with his "scrap of paper," he declared in Parliament yesterday that England was not going to be prevented from working her will on her enemy by "judicial niceties." This is in line with the comment of the London *Morning Post*, that Great Britain is now throwing into the sea "the whole strangling web" of "judicial network." There can be no doubt that this means. The judicial niceties are the accepted principles of international law. The judicial network is a solemn international agreement—the Declaration of Paris—to which England set her hand and seal, but which she now proposes as coolly to violate as Germany violated her pledge to respect the neutrality of Belgium."

Not Justified.

The *Tribune* says:—"The fact that Germany, by proclaiming her war zone, goes far beyond international law conceivably entitles her enemies to show equal disregard for the law in their relations with Germany."

But for England and France to strike at Germany by undertaking to suspend the operation of international law as between themselves and the United States—this raises a wholly different question. On the surface this seems to be the inevitable consequence of their present decision, voiced by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons and by Ambassadors Jusserand and Spring-Rice at Washington.

America Must Protest.

The *Sun* writes:—"The United States would lose its self-respect and confess feebleness as a nation if it did not protest vigorously against the hybrid doctrine which Great Britain and France proclaim, that their right to frame retaliatory measures against Germany justifies them in preventing "commodities of any kind" from reaching or leaving that country without formally declaring a blockade. What the allies propose is not a blockade, although it is their aim to secure the advantages of one. It has been well said that "while the object of the right of a belligerent to intercept contraband in transit is to cut off imports into an enemy's country, the object of the belligerent right of blockade is to cut off both imports and exports." So to gain their object and to relieve themselves from the rigors and perils of a blockade the allies make all commodities subject to seizure, something that no nation in the history of warfare has ever done before. The United States, in fact all the neutral nations, are expected to acquiesce in this revolutionary procedure of the allies.

Demand Of United States.

The *World* says:—"All that the United States asks of Great Britain in this war is that Great Britain abide by British law."

There is no British law for the reprisals against neutral commerce which the British government threatens to make nominally as a reprisal against Germany. There is no law of any kind for it. For international law the British government undertakes to substitute Downing Street's fiat and plead necessity as a justification.

Injury To Neutrals.

The *New York American* puts it:—"In announcing the purpose of Great Britain to shut the seas to neutral ships carrying commodities of whatever character to Germany

Premier Asquith said that the allies did not propose "to allow their efforts to be strangled in a network of judicial niceties."

The phrase is at least commendably frank. It expresses with precision the intent of the allies to throw international law and usage to the winds, and inflict upon neutrals all the injury that may serve the ends of the allies. But the phrase will stick in the memory. The British repudiation of "judicial niceties" (i. e., international rules the British helped to make) will go down into history with the reference to "a scrap of paper" with which the German Chancellor disavowed any respect for the obligations of treaties into which German government had solemnly entered.

It is, indeed, welcome reading for German-American eyes, grown accustomed to the high moral tone with which Britain has been pictured to us. How have the mighty fallen!

### American Naval Expert On The Lusitania.

The Guilt Of The Admiralty.

We Americans should give special heed to what our old friend Naval Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson, now a Member of the House of Congress, has to say about the sinking of the Cunard munition-men-women-and-children transport, the *Lusitania*. We have only a translation of his article at hand and must therefore bespeak his indulgence for being compelled to re-translate this back into English:

"The President's Note to Germany is strong and decided. But its chief demand that the lives of Americans aboard merchant ships remains immune from danger rests upon the supposition that these ships are unarmed, that they offer no resistance, and that in case of non-resistance, international law guarantees the lives of passengers. But the order of the British Admiralty which decrees that British merchant ships are to ram German submarines wherever they encounter them, converts all such steamers into armed vessels. This therefore vitiates all legal claims they may have upon previous warning or the inviolability of the lives aboard them. Should we maintain the position taken in the Presidential Note with regard to Germany's submarine warfare, without at the same time demanding the recall of the order of the British Admiralty, we should be insisting that German submarines must not attack English vessels with Americans on board, although these vessels would still have the right to attack the German submarines! Great Britain, according to this would be able to keep up a fleet of merchant ships to seek out German submarines and destroy them in absolute safety. The submarine is the weapon of the heroic weaker power against a stronger foe, and it should not and must not be done away with.

A widowed cousin of mine intended to take passage upon the *Lusitania*. The agent in the New York office, an old friend of hers, thereupon took her aside, saying that the liner was under the orders of the British Admiralty and that she must under no circumstances take passage upon it. He pledged her to secrecy until the departure of the steamer. This fact brings up several questions: Why did not the Cunard Company give this same humane warning to all passengers, instead of permitting the *Lusitania* to depart with a full passenger list, including many prominent Americans, whose loss would naturally strongly bias American opinion? Why did not the British Admiralty, which knew of the presence of German submarines on the south coast of Ireland, give orders for Cunard to take the safer northern route? Why did the Admiralty order that a steamer capable of making 25 1/2 knots an hour, should make only 17 in the war zone? How could one torpedo sink a ship of this size in 20 minutes? The most elementary knowledge of ship architecture would convince one that this would be impossible, unless there were other causes for it within the ship itself. An inner explosion, for example, or water-tight doors that would not close. Why was there no convoy in the zone of danger? Why no vessels at hand for rescue purposes? Why were there no preparations along the coast? Why was there so great a delay before the work of rescue was able to proceed in the locality of the disaster? How was it possible that so many lives were lost in full daylight, in a calm sea and in sight of land? Why did the English censorship give the most harrowing details connected with the work of rescue, yet maintain a discreet silence regarding those orders which sent the vessel to her doom?"

This expert analysis of the real points at issue in the *Lusitania* affair prove that all Americans have not lost their sense of the fitness of things, despite the frenetic falsities of the English press. Congressman Hobson, however, will very likely wait in vain for an answer to his questions.



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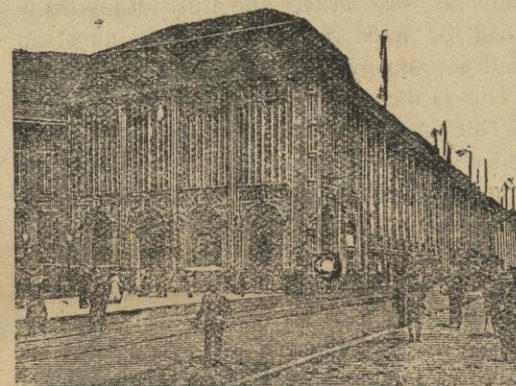
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**How Germany Cares for the Wounded.**  
Fritz Arno Wagner's Berlin Letter in Leslie's.

Sunday, I spent five hours in the great military hospital in Buch, near Berlin. In previous summers the tired Berliner has gone to Buch to seek rest and quiet for his troubled nerves, and here are found many chateaus of all classes. The previous night had been clear and beautiful, but when I woke it was to find a country covered with great masses of snow. The branches of the trees were nearly breaking under their fleecy burdens. The trip by train, which consumed about 40 minutes, was very uncomfortable, owing to the terrible cold, and only those who had dear relatives in the hospital ventured out that morning.

In the Stettiner Bahnhof were many Belgian and Russian freight cars. This station has done a record-breaking passenger business during the past six months, as it is the key to the East Prussian railway over which the greater part of Field Marshal von Hindenburg's troops have passed. When we reached Buch, convalescent soldiers, accompanied by Red Cross nurses, were waiting in the station hall for friends. Down the street a number of soldiers, still bearing the signs of physical suffering and hardship, were snowballing one another. The hospital is situated near a great park and consists of about forty small buildings. It was finished at the end of last summer and was intended for the treatment of victims of nervous prostration, but fate temporarily changed its destiny, and it now houses 1,800 heroes—for here in Germany every wounded soldier is a hero.

The most important thing for the wounded is proper food, so I visited the kitchen and found there an ultramodern steam installation, where five times every day rations for 1,800 men are prepared, and as every different classification of sick or wounded receives special diet the preparations of the food represent a most important task. In conversation with the superintendent of the kitchen, a true little German mother, I complimented her work, and she replied modestly, "I do all with great pleasure. It is for the good of those who have been risking their lives for our country and all the thanks are due to them." This spirit is found throughout all of Germany.

The wounded, whether friends or enemies, will be the last who will feel any scarcity of food if such should occur in Germany during the war, but this possibility will be avoided, I think, through the rigorous measures of the government.

Wounded prisoners are seldom put in the same rooms as Germans, as the difference of tastes in food must be considered, and it is much easier to do this when each nationality is by itself. A number of French and Russian surgeons taken prisoners in recent battles are assisting the German military surgeons and sanitary sub-officers. Near the front, of course, in the field hospitals, Germans and foreigners are necessarily placed side by side, but as soon as their transportation to Germany is possible, each nationality is assigned to quarters with his countrymen already in treatment, or if they have regained their health are sent to the concentration camps for prisoners, where, although they do not have five meals a day as in the hospitals, they are abundantly supplied with good and wholesome food. At the Doeberitz camp hospital, which I also visited, I found an exception. The French, English and Russian sick prisoners are all concentrated in one hospital.

**Language.**

"You will find this tar paper very good for moths," said the salesman.  
"I don't doubt it," replied the customer; "but what I want is something that's bad for them."

**How it Happened.**

"When Opportunity came a-knocking at the door of my nephew, Wendover J. Priddy," related Swearingen Smith, who has a slight streak of pessimism running through his composition, "his wife's relatives—including the Landsturm, the Territorials and the Colonials, all of whom were quartered on him, not forgetting his helpmeet's old maid sister who was a very superior person and had spells occasionally, and another old maid sister who was a still more superior person and had spells nearly all the time, the widowed sister who was the mother of seven devils whom she had brought with her, the brother who was a natural bone setter, the other brother who was a natural chair setter, the one who was a prominent church worker, and the other one who worked everybody—were all knocking so hard on poor Wendover J. that Opportunity's feeble fist-beats attracted no attention whatever."

**For Short.**

"Howard, last night in your sleep you spoke several times of Marguerite. Who is she?"  
"Why, Peaches, that was my sister's name."  
"Howard! Your sister's name was Maude."  
"Yes, Peaches; but we called her Marguerite for short."

**Let us Have Justice.**

By **Dr. Alois Brandl.**

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(Prof. Alois Brandl, of the University of Berlin, one of the foremost Shakespearean scholars, emphatically states in the following article that what Germany wants is not sympathy but justice. We take pleasure in bringing this article to the attention of the American public. The Fatherland, N. Y.)

It will take far more than pleasing diction to open the mind's eye of the man who, as the cannons roar, is deaf to the real meaning of this war. Nevertheless in this hour, when truth must be elucidated, I will not disregard your invitation to say briefly what I as a student of English in this country think of the war with England.

My American friends have directed to me many searching inquiries about the diplomatic documents setting forth the causes of the war, and the last negotiations for peace. No Bible texts could be studied and analyzed more closely. Diplomats have to deal with questions of might, while pretending to deal with questions of right. Clear as the light of the sun is one fact. As the German with the implacable Frenchman at his back, steadied himself to stem the tide of the Slav deluge pouring across Austria, the Briton attacked him on his flank. Though for years, the planning and preparing of these allies were no secret, yet no one could judge of a certainty what was the final object, nor what means they meant to employ. But now, the thunder of cannons and bloody struggles have unmasked the real purpose of the Triple Alliance. He who chooses to believe the peace-sophistry of its diplomats, and is deaf to the sound of its cannons—will never learn the truth. Only one thing turned out otherwise than the allies premeditated.

The horrible assassination of Franz Joseph's heir forced a premature disclosure of the plans of our enemies, before they had attained the full extent of their military equipment and preparedness. Luckily the German was still able to defend himself. A couple of years of supine waiting, and we would have been inevitably crushed. He who hath eyes, let him see.

My American friends have expressed themselves in no uncertain terms about the "neutrality" of Belgium. It is natural that the Englishmen complain bitterly because the German was able to spring the Belgian trap, set by the clever British politician. For power-aspiring Great Britain, the German on the Belgian coast is not a desirable neighbor. But why should the citizens of the United States single out, and take so deeply to heart the question of Belgium's neutrality? Why not also, the neutrality of China which was violated, and that of the Suez Canal, which was flagrantly ignored?

Were I a citizen of the United States, these two cases would strike home, and awaken a personal interest, above that of Belgium.

For deep-seated reasons, we cherish and admire the citizens of the United States, but alas, we are nonplussed, as we see them swayed far more by the English press than by a steadfast vigilance for their own interest and future. The American people has always been to us a symbol of marvellous strength and consciousness. We would have expected that in the matter of the American public's opinion as to right and wrong, to find a corresponding degree of individuality and independence.

A glorious prospect of the future is spread before me, in which the learned professors, and the great writers and artists of Germany shall be freed from the curse of militarism, and accompanying this picture are the words, "This is the war that ends all wars." What is the stern reality? We are beset on all sides by wolves, and should lay down our guns, and yield helplessly to destruction! If this be logic, it springs from a diseased mind. Those who strive to free us from militarism, are like the dental surgeon who extracts all of his patient's teeth so that the patient should never suffer toothache. If, to England the German military system is objectionable, that is comprehensible, but it grieves us that the

enlightened freeman of America is unable to recognize our position with respect to Russian despotism, glaring at us with menacing eyes. If the course of the Hudson were nearer the Russian frontier, our American fellow-men would understand. Do not the cannons declare to them that Germany is meeting her enemies with undaunted spirit, and a courage that is symbolical of a people united to the last man in a just cause? He who hath ears, let him hear.

On the 25th of last November, Dr. Calvin Thomas, Professor of German Languages and Literature of Columbia University, preached in the chapel services, and used as his subject "The God of Battles." According to the printed copy of this sermon, Dr. Thomas said that this "God of Battles" is no other than the devil, and who ever idealizes war in such a way acts as "an unconscious agent of the devil." As I read these words, I reached for my Shakespeare, and lo, in "Henry V," act IV, scene I, these same blasphemous words appear for the first time in literature: "Oh, God of Battles," cries the King at Agincourt, while facing the superior French force, "steel my soldiers' hearts." Shakespeare in the light of "an unconscious agent of the devil," was to me a surprising revelation. Still more amazed was I, on referring to several similar passages in the Old Testament, and from which Shakespeare unquestionably drew his inspiration, for example, "The King of Glory, the Lord mighty in Battle," Psalms 24:8, or "The Lord mustereth the host of the Battle," Isaich 13:4. The military system in Germany is not responsible for the use of this term in German diction, but it is traceable to literal translations into German of Shakespeare during the 18th century. Not even English newspaper articles about Germany are to be trusted so easily.

The oddest report of all coming from America, was the emphatic assertion that many citizens of the United States were fundamentally opposed to Germany, because they feared that German victory would be a menace to the United States. How could our people, struggling as never before, and sacrificing their all, to save body and soul, indulge in such vain-glory? The map of the western hemisphere shows a great British dominion in the north, and no inconsiderable possessions in the central part, but of German possession there is not a finger's breadth. There are many towns in the United States, the names of which recall battles of the British against the Americans, and of the cruel warfare of the Englishmen's red-skinned allies, and of the Englishmen's destruction of unfortified cities. But as for attacks on you, by Germans, they were only made by such poor victims, who, as bought souls, due to the weak and disorganized state of their own country, were driven on by the English. If it be true that we have to learn the truth about every nation from its history, the lesson we are learning as to Germany is, that not a strong Germany, but a weak and dismembered Germany at the mercy of England, can be a grave danger to the United States. He who hath a memory, let him remember. For what reason do I write all of this? Sympathy is healing when it comes unsolicited, but nothing is farther from my mind than to awaken such a sentiment by a tale of woe. The German is no object of pity. We are amply satisfied, if the neutral governments are conscientious in the observance of neutrality. I am not so childish as to wish to incite any well-disposed American to a sense of hatred towards England. Hatred is a poor argument. It is all-sufficient that once more English cannon speak to the world and proclaim again that neither a common lineage, language, religion nor culture will deter England from any acts of violence that will promote her real or imaginary advantage. What I seek is more justice!

Even as Hamlet, while shedding his life's blood to overcome a world of tricks and lies, cried out to his friend Horatio, so does the German call out to his American friends, "Tell my story truly." Our stronghold is not diplomatic subterfuge, lying cable messages and blackmail, but it is *Truth*. Is it actually so difficult to understand and to believe that this is our ideal, though it is brought out now on the battlefield?

The marvellous success of the Second German War Loan is proved by the following notification just issued by the Imperial Bank. It is another victory for German finances and for the German people who have as an abiding trust in their business experts as in their military leaders.

**NOTICE.**

The issue of the notes of the second War Loan will take place at the beginning of June. At first 10-15% of the 5% Imperial War Loan will be issued, and about 30% of the Treasury Notes of the Realm.

A more rapid delivery is impossible owing to the overwhelming mass of material to handle. We therefore urgently request the Subscribers to the War Loan, kindly to confine their demands for the shares due them in accordance with the number at present available.

Berlin, End of May 1915.

**The Directorate of The Imperial Bank.**

Havenstein. v. Grimm.

**The Sick Woman of Europe**

by **R. L. Orchelle.**

A mighty shudder has passed through England of late, the shudder that follows upon a mortal blow struck at the vitals of a nation, the shudder that shakes its body in disease or that falls upon it in the night when its soul grows stark and cold with fear and guilt.

Mask after mask has been torn from Britain's face, rag after rag from her body, until now, bleeding at every pore and covered with stains and sores, she cowers naked upon her island-prison—the Sick Woman of Europe—pilloried before the world.

Never was the disgrace of a nation more complete or more abject. Never were overweening craft, greed, arrogance and vanity dashed down from such a height. How many English traditions, how many English fictions to which the world once paid respect if not reverence, have crumbled into dust! And these evils have descended upon her not so much through the outer pressure of the enemy she conjured up, as from her own inner weakness and iniquity. The icicle, bluish glare of the German battle-blade shines forth wherever it chances to fall. And its light is as pitiless as its stroke, for it searches out England's soul.

Her sea-pride—her sea-power,—the very source of all her piratical wealth—where are they? Rotting in the ooze of the North Sea, the Channel, the coast off Valparaiso and the Dardanelles. Huddled up in her harbors,—impotent, futile, annulled. Blackened by the cowardly subterfuge of flying false colors, and the still fouler cowardice of using neutral passengers as protective armour for her auxiliary cruisers. Buried with the iron hulks of her disembowelled merchant-ships that line the sea-bottoms along her coast. England's navy is today what it naval leaders are—or were—the puny, vainglorious Churchill and the rabid and senile Beresford. Her glory is as dead as the qualities represented by those boastful names, so characteristic of English arrogance—Formidable, Invincible, Audacious, Irresistible, Goliath, Triumph, Majestic and so forth—borne by her shattered ships.

Great Britain stands shamed before the world, but the world is still clouded in its vision. When it shall have recovered its sight and its senses, when the British virus that oozes from the inky tentacles this giant squid has flung about the nations, has been purged from its blood, it will be seen how deep, one might almost say how tragic, (since human downfall touches us all) has been the fall of the island power. For surely she has fallen, and will never again recover her former place, even though her dishonest wealth and material resources may bolster up her outer frame for some time longer. The seeds of her perdition lay within her for many years, and now they have flowered with a horrible luxuriance and borne their red fruits of suffering and their black fruits of shame.

The shadowy code of the intrigant and conspirator, the opportune challenge of the treacherous assassin stabbing a friendly land under the cloak of a lie, the unholy greed of the envious chafferer lusting to filch a nobler and more competent nation's trade, the blackguardism of a press whose vileness reeks in the nostrils of mankind—all these things the world has seen. It has seen the latest example of that cold, ferocious calculation which has formed the spirit of immemorial British policy—the plan to starve out some seventy millions of people in the war fomented and engineered by this ancient plotter against the peace of the world.

Its foremost statesmen have been exposed as paltry liars—like Grey and Asquith;—as rank, ignorant calumniators like Kitchener and Lloyd George;—as empty braggarts and pompous mediocrities like Churchill and one is almost loath to say, General French. Its rancorous journalists have shamed white paper and honest printer's ink and loaded their unspeakable sheets with pitch and ordure. No calumny has been 'oo vile for them, nor lie too gross.

The world has seen—if it still have eyes,—the pitiful spectacle of England the proud, the imperious, begging at the back doors of third-rate powers for further help, as though the odds were not sufficiently in her favor—seeking to bribe the wretched peoples with the corruption of her tainted gold so that they might shed their blood in her damnable cause. To the everlasting infamy of that land she has succeeded in corrupting Italy, that insane lagoon among the nations, and converting it from a faithful friend into a foe still more cowardly than herself. The foul hyena of the Roman campagna is striving to sink his yellow fangs into the flesh of his former friends.

The world has heard—if it still have ears—the whines and the whimperings of Britain, because the sturdy foe she challenged so light-heartedly, has exerted the right of the challenged one—and of one fighting against tremendous odds—and chosen the weapons of combat and used them according to their nature and its dire necessity. She howls because modern warfare between civilized nations and modern engines of destruction are more terrible than those to which she has

been accustomed in her robber forays against little nations. Her alleged national reserve dissolves into a delirium of foul and puerile abuse, because the intelligence, the initiative, the courage of her enemy, both on land and on sea, are so conspicuously superior to her own.

But the bottom of the pit of British infamy had not yet been plumbed. That came with the staggering blow dealt England when that armed transport of death which her criminal callousness (and our own American carelessness) had permitted her to use as a passenger-ship, sank into the depths, dragging with it its murderous freight, its betrayed victims, and its dishonored flag. Then the last rags of pretense were ripped from the soul of the shuddering Pharisee. Writings and shrieking, with a gnashing of teeth and all the paroxysms of despair and impotent fury, the real character of modern England stood revealed. Then the real Briton stood bared in the glare of the battle-fires, black with moral leprosy—as once his ancestor stood naked in his blue woad-stained skin. And the muddiest depths of the land were stirred up by the wallowings of the English soul.

Yes, at last the mob realized that it was at war, and numerically brave, like the wolves, it found a sudden vent for its courage and its patriotism. The English instincts, the English traditions of loot and pillage, revived, and whirled like a fever through its drink-besotted brains. England's degraded helots, the offal of its factories, the foul scourgings of its slums, flung themselves—a dingy, unclean flood of cloth-capped ruffians-upon the helpless, industrious, law-abiding Germans in their midst. The spawn of Whitechapel was king. The thug was triumphant. Russia was triumphant in England. For her pogroms had become an English sport. The colored Englishman was triumphant, for his white brother danced like a Zulu around the fires he had kindled.

That Government of contemptible mediocrities that could not subdue a band of militant women, yet hoped to "crush" a nation of seventy millions of the greatest, most virile people in the world—stood helpless before the monster it had goaded on with lies. It stood helpless, or pretended so to stand. Asquith and a few newspapers expressed regret, though surely in secret they rejoiced "at this war-like spirit" of the nation. Then, still cursed with the ghastly itch to gild the action of the poltroon with the gloss of the hypocrite, they must needs announce that the robbed, maltreated and hapless victims of the British pogroms are "to be interned for their own safety."

What can avert inevitable doom from a nation that, like Oedipus, tears out its eyes with blood-stained hands? What rank, what abominable myopia blasts its vision that it cannot read the writing on the black clouds that over-arch it from Land's End to John o' Groats?

The criminal Cabinet of England lies in ruins. Sir Edward Grey is, deposed from his post of evil eminence, and the pretext is given that he is threatened with blindness. Surely ironic Nemesis must have chosen a barb of especial sharpness. The blind man threatened with blindness!—he who engineered the most appalling crime in all history, not only against the life of a great and friendly nation, not only against the welfare of all Europe, but against that of the entire white race.

The Sick Woman of Europe has been poisoned by her own venom. The Turk, him whom she called, and made, "The Sick Man of Europe," will grow well and sound and strong again, but not she. The bleak sclerosis of age has attacked her arteries with its deadly deposits of chalk, as surely as the sea has built up the same substance in her cliffs. She stands today in the van of the mediaeval, decadent and criminal powers who, banded together in an unholy plot, are seeking to overwhelm the strength, the prosperity, the lofty, organized civilization and natural development of the most valiant and advanced nation in the world. England stands bewildered in the fog of her own obsessions, in the murky twilight of her own undoing, summoning up all the powers of darkness, greed and malice, to help crush her enlightened and heroic rival—so infinitely superior to herself in all the nobler phases of civilization. History has never conjured up a greater nightmare, a more terrible danger for the welfare of the nations, nor bred a more monstrous wrong out of the womb of time.

Germany, the magnificent and youthful Valkyrie, her blue eyes now blazing with the lightnings of her righteous wrath, and her falchion smoking with dragon's blood, pursues her course, and in her clear, warning words, as in her dauntless deeds, there is a dignity that is almost majesty and a devotion that is almost divine.

**Going Several Better.**

She (proudly)—My ancestors came to this country on the *Mayflower*.  
Her Rival (triumphantly)—Pooh! I always thought you came from a lot of cheap skates! My ancestors came over first cabin in a Cunard liner!