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The Continental Times Special War Edition

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1915.

ROTTERDAM LUCERNE

War News.

W.T.B. January 6th. The French are continuing systematically to bombard places behind the German front, apparently not caring whether they drive away or kill their own countrymen. The bombardment does very little damage to the German troops. Several French trenches were stormed at Souain and in the Argonnes. French attacks were checked and 2 officers and over 200 men taken prisoners. 50 others were taken prisoners at Sennheim.—The Germans, after storming several Russian positions in Poland, reached the Sucha River, capturing 9 machine-guns and 1400 prisoners.

W. T. B. January 7th. Heavy fighting is in progress near Arras, the French trying to re-take the trenches, lost yesterday to German troops. The Germans made further progress in the Western part of the Argonnes. A French attack in the Eastern part was repulsed in the German trenches. The French also failed in storming hight 425 at Sennheim. Operations in Poland are progressing in spite of most trying weather.

Constantinople, January 5th. Two Turkish cruisers met a Russian squadron of 17 units in the Black Sea near Sinope. The enemy did not succeed in damaging the Turkish ships in spite of his numerical superiority.

Constantinople, January 6th. The Turkish troops advancing from Somai and Bajirgne have occupied Urmia and are pressing forward to Salmas; those east of Lake Urmia threaten the road to Tabriz.

Rotterdam, January 7th. The English steamer Cronsa has taken up at Las Palmas 93 men of the crews of five French and one English ship. These ships were sunk by the German auxiliary cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm I etween October 28th and December 4th.

American Ultimatum to Mexico. London, January 6th. Daily Telegraph reports:

The United States have motified Mexico that beyond the American border in the district

Naco-Douglas would constitute a case for war

England Yields to American Protest.

Washington, Januar 6th. It is here asserted that England has given notice of her intention not to stop the export of copper from America to Italy, provided the cargo is sent by responsible firms on Italian ships to Italian ports. A similar condition will be made for copper-exports to Sweden and Holland. England will also indemnify American shippers for all damage accruing from the English contraband policy.

Panama Canal Closed.

Washington, January 7th. Several landslides in the Culebra Cut have made it necessary to close the Canal for all ships until next spring. Colonel Goethals declared that the condition of the Canal will probably make impossible the passage of Dreadnoughts in next years parade,

French Losses.

Geneva, January 6th. The total losses of the French Army up to December 20th are in official French circles estimated to amount to nearly one million men killed, wounded and missing, including 20 000 officers.

Explosion on New York Subway

New York, January 7th. A terrible explosion took place this morning on the subway station Broadway and 59th Street corner. Nothing is known yet as to the cause. The whole traffic on the subway has been held up by this disaster, as fire broke out sending walls tumbling down in several places. A large number of people have been suffocated by the smoke and many of those saved were badly burned. Salvage operations are still in progress.

To Americans at Berlin.

The next luncheon of the American Luncheon Club will take place in the Hotel Adlon, Friday, Jan. 15, at 1 'oclock. Dr. Kaempf, President of the Reichstag will be the Club's guest and will also speak.

Austrian and Hungarian Notabilities

on the War. Supplement to the Continental Times. The Continental Times has issued a pamphlet containing a number of articles on the war, written by prominent Austrians and Hungarians. This series of articles discusses the Austrian point of view in this war from every possible aspect and thus will do much to enlighten American public opinion on the immediate cause of the war, which has been rather obsured by the greater issue afterwards presented to the nations of the world. The pamphlet may be obtained from "The Continental Times", Berlin W. 50, Augsburgerstr. 38.

BERLIN

VIENNA ROME GENEVA

No. 1070. Vol. XXI. No. 3.

How The French Talked. The English Judas.

How Perim became a British Possession. Look about you, France!

For years my affairs took me to France | against another, to save the pudding and particularly to Paris. I came there as an American and talked to many people and on many a subject.—They seemed to like Americans, I liked the French and I wanted to know them, learn their ways, know how and what they thought. I loved their chatter. They were always honest in their assertions and after a while got very friendly with many of them and asked many questions. I remember spending an evening among a lot of French friends when I said to them: "You have a chance to see and study all nations here in Paris, now what people do you like the best? And they gave me their opinions of many, and finally ventured to ask and how about the Germans? - We do not like Germans, was the prompt and positive reply, but why, I asked, of course you been at war with them, but that was long ago, dont you find the Germans honest? And drawing up both shoulders as some French are in a habit, of doing, he answered 'The Germans have their good points, they are perfectly honest and will do

what they promise, but we dont like them. English would stoop to anything hardly know why, I suppose because they, are not like ourselves, - but we certainly do not dislike them half as much as the English and that is because they are dishonest; mind you I am not saying that every English Person is dishonest, but their Government and their Politics would stoop to any untruth or deception, if thereby their object could be reached, a Nation who trusts England will earlier or later be sorry, English Diplomats will throw their best Friends overboard, when he is no longer of advantage to them, and kindness is then forgotten." He looked at me and he saw I doubted, - why, he said, look at your own American history, look at that of other Nations and you will understand. — Another spoke up. I am afraid what our Friend says, is so, listen to my little story and perhaps you will then understand what English friendship is. — "I had a friend in our French navy. One day his Commander received an order, to plant our Flag on the Island of Perim in the Red sea. It was then owned by none, it is a small island and in itself of little value, but as Naval base or Station to be considered. - On the Commanders way to Perim, he called at the port of Aden the desolate seaport belonging Great Britain, and here our Commander met old English Naval friends, who invited him and his officers and entertained them at a dinner. There seemed no end to the English hospitalty and our Commander was induced to prolong his visit to the following day to take part in a procession of English and French sailors to show the native the friendly feeling that existed between the two Nations.

Judas slinks away. During the dinner our Commander noticed that one of the English officers left the table and as the gentleman did not return, remarked about the long absence, but received an indifferent reply and French politeness prevented him

from pressing the question. The fete had ended and our Commander took leave from his kind friends and sailed on his mission to the Island

To his great surprise on arriving there he found the English flag flying, which the English Officer who had absented himself at the dinner the day before, had planted on the Island of Perim and with this act had made it a British possession.

Our commanders orders had in someway become known to the English and under disguise of friendship the English had entertained him in order to delay him and had sent the English officer and a ship to Perim in order to outdo the French and plant the English flag on the Island before the French could do so. - With the remark "that is true English Friendship" this little story ended.

Saving the pudding. One naturally asks, when such opinion of English hypocrisy existed-and it did exist-why is France allied with England in war against Germany? Does France think the character and foundations of English Diplomacy have changed?-No, the thinking population of France knows it has not changed, English politics are no less unscrupulous; nor less treacherous than they used to be.-It has always been English Policy to play one nation

for themselves to feast on. England would never think of fighting a big nation alone, she lets others do her dirty work. ent war. – England helped Belgium with a few thousand men, and they were too late to be of any use and England is now selfishly working to protect itself from invasion to keep Germans from the French Coast nearest their own dear selves. England has always been the same, a Hypocrit to friend and foe.

Isn't there a great man in France that is not afraid to tell the French the truth? That they can not possibly gain a thing by this war, and even if they won it, which looks to me impossible, or at least unlikely, even if they got Alsace. Is there a man in France?

Is there a man strong enough in France to tell his Nation, that the French losses and sorrows, must far outweigh any possible gain that they can make in this war, and will he not tell his countrymen that the French birth rate is decreasing year by year, and that France has Colonies among them the large and beautiful, sunny Algier, that has land enough for hundreds of years to keep their descendents in plenty, and that the French nation's happiness lies in peace and will he not tell the French, that they have nothing but treachery to expect from the English and that the French nation was led into the war by a few unscrupulous politicians, or men who were overcome with their greatness at the expense of their brain,—let him tell his people that England does not care if a hundred thousand French, thalf a million will fall in this was long to the people of France that English policy is to weaken the French, weaken the Russians and the Germans; how large the slaughter is, is all the same, only of course the English must be on the winning side, that has always been England's policy and is her policy now, let it cost other nations what it may, it keeps them from becoming too strong, England will retain her power at the cost of friend and foe.-And now a word to my American friends.

-This article was not written for pay, it was written by a man who knows and believes what he says, by a man who has read many faked telegrams and editorials that were published for English money. Do not let your minds be poisoned by untruths; you are an intelligent, fair minded nation, it will not be long before you know that England is responsible Victor A. for this cruel war.

The Scandinavian Trade.

The eagerness with which London papers attempted to defend the English conterband policy at the time of the meeting of the three Scandinavian kings reflects the probability that the predicament in which Scandinavian trade finds itself in consequence of the practical closing of the North Sea formed the main subject of the three rulers' deliberations. The idea that neutral states, led by the U.S. A. should make a stand for guarding their national economic interests against England's encroachments originated in the north of Europe, and at Malmo the preliminaries of the plan of campaign were possibly settled.

question of life or death to the Scandinavian kingdoms, for practically the whole of their trade is conducted across the north sea. Below the average annual figures are set out

Imports Crowns (Millions) 840 800 Sweden 400 300 820 160 Denmark.

2060 1860 The whole of the exports are going to Central and Western Europe or across the Atlantic and therefore are severely hit by the obstacles placed across their path. The trade with Finland and Russia was insignificant in peace times and has now ceased altogether. The Danish-German trade across the territorial border has fared best, the exportation of provisions (cattle, meat, lard, butter, eggs) actually showing an increase. Of course the supply formerly meant for English

markets now finds its way into Ge many,

which explains the above increase. Sweden and Norway, on the other hand, are much worse off. The chief litems of Swedish exportation represent

the following values: timber 220 millions Crowns; minerals, metals, metal goods 270 millions Crowns; dairy products 130 millions Crowns. Ores and metals are treated as conterband by England; wood is similarly treated by Germany, and provisions are conterband by the ruling of both countries. Norwegian exports are mainly composed of fish products (110 millions Crowns); copper, and iron ores (20 millions Crowns); timber (50 millions Crowns). In expectation of a lively traffic, Scandinavian shipping companies have increased their fleets and established new routes but all to no avail, as the risks involved in England's methods constitute too great a hindrance.

After the war England will realise how her own trade with neutral countries has been hit, when secondary routes off the track of British warships will preserve

the importance they are attaining now. The Malmo conferences have led to entire agreement with regard to Scandinavian solidarity concerning national economical interests. The echoes of Scandinavian and American protests have been heard in Holland, Switzerland, Italy, etc. It is to be hoped that practical measures may be the outcome.

A Speech by Count Tisza. War and National Character.

The Hungarian Prime Minister, Count Tisza has addressed a large and distinguished audience upon the above subject in Budapest. The speech was delivered in what used to be the House of Delegates. It was punctuated by frequent enthusiastic applause and at the end those present rose from their seats, voiciferously cheering Count Tisza for several minutes. The following is the tenor of

Of all the storms of human life war is the most terrible. It not only sheds the soldier's blood but carries in its train the suffering of old and young, of widows and orphans. Therefore from my youth it has been my conviction that he is the worst of felons who needlessly inflicts the horrors of war upon humanity. On the other hand, however, to be

worthy of the name of nation we must not shut ourselves out from the possibility of a war and always be prepared for the war of necessity.

I really do not know whether to call it a boon or a misfortune, but in any case it is a source of our glory that Providence should have placed our Hungarian nation on a spot where we are called upon to defend the highest goods of mankind, to set up a bulwark against the all-destroying lust of conquest.

To be prepared for war without provoking war was the only point of view open to Hungary. During the last few years the Monarchy was several times upon the verge of war. Repeatedly the lighest degree of

self-control and forbearance was required to retain the blessings of peace to the races of the monarchy. Now that the terrors of war surround us we can look straight into anyone's face and say with a clear conscience that is was not we who provoked the war; but furthermore we say that we shall see the matter out and carry through to its good issue this war forced on us by evil passions. That this war was inevitable and neccessary is placed beyond doubt by the shocking events of Sarajewo. Next door to the terrors of a war its

purifying, elevating, ennobling effect will be found. Everyone at once is made to feel that it his is duty to aspire to higher goals and faithfully serve the cause.

War places everybody before the problem of the "to be or not to be"

of the individual, the family, the nation. Internal dissensions cease. In the terrible days of a war it becomes a living truth, that all the members of the nation are brothers, that differences of denomination and race are swept away just as if they had never been in existence.

The moral powers which hitherto have been

latent in each individual are breaking forth with elementary strength carrying everything before them in this hour of danger, of bloody battles and glorious victories Today there is only one point of view, namely to attempt anything and everything likely to increase the fighting power of the nation, be it in an economical, cultural or moral direction. In our fight we are facing enormous forces We must be

prepared for severe ordeals, and yet never cease to be sanguine of sucess. Therefore let us all be controlled by the one great sentiment: To push forward; to exert all our strength and endurance, ever forward until victory is achieved.

Christmas Truce in the Trenches.

Though no official truce for Christmas could be arranged owing to the opposition of Russia, there have been several instances of a minor truce between individual units at various points of the front. In most cases the truce took place between Germans and English. Here are a few letters from the front, sent to England; similar letters were published in the German press. An Officer in the R.F.A. writes:

Strolling down to the trenches on Christmas Morning I was staggered to find Germans and English all crowded together between the opposing wire entanglements. I felt my pocket to make sure my revolver was there, and went over too. It absolutely beat

cock-fighting. Tommy Atkins was swopping woodbines for rank cigars and talking a desperate lingo of Cockney-French and pidgin-English. A subaltern said, "O, my dear fellow, you've come too late. I've been talking to a chap who was head waiter at the Trocadero two

years ago, but he is gone now." A Gunner R. F. A., writes:

On Christmas Eve there was a lull in the fighting, no firing going on at all after 6 p.m. The Germans had a Christmas tree in the trenches and Chinese lanterns all along the top of a parapet Eventually the Germans started shouting: "Come over here; I want to speak to you." Our chaps hardly knew how to take this at first, but one of the "nuts" started to walk towards the German lines. A German met him half-way across. They shook hands and became quite friendly. In due time the "nut" came back and told all the others about it. So more of them took it in turns to go and visit the Germans, but the officer commanding would not allow more than three men to go at a time.

I went myself on Christmas Day and exchanged some cigarettes for cigars, and this game has been going on from Christmas. Eve till twelve midnight on Boxing Day without a single shot being fired. Fancy a German shaking your flapper as though he were trying to smash your fingers and then a few days later trying to plug you! I hardly know what to think about it.

A Rifleman writes:

What an extraordinary effect Christmas has on the world! Peace and good will among men during peace times one can quite understand; but peace and good will among men who have been murdering one another for the past five months is incredible. If I had not seen for myself the effects of Christmas on these two lines of trenches I should never have believed them. All day yesterday the German snipers were busy. That is by the way. The point is that when darkness fell all firing ceased, the Germans sang and cheered, and we sang and cheered! We shouted across, "Merry Christmas" to one another. The German lines were lit up with huge flares and we could see each other quite plainly. A few hours before we were jolly careful to keep our heads below the parapet, and now we were sitting and standing on it, throwing cigarettes and tobacco to our enemies, who wandered out into the middle of the lines. In some places we are only about 100 yards from them and we kept up conversations all night.

They even offered to play us at football! I shall be able to tell you heaps more about the wonderful change that has come over with the dawn of Christmas Day when I get back. To-day not a shot has been fired.

A Private in the Queen's Westminsters writes: It was a memorable day in our trenches on Christmas Day, as we had a truce with the enemy from eight o'clock on Christmas Eve. It still held good when we left on Boxing Day morning, as not a shot was fired, and we sneaked out about 5 a.m. For a change no lead flying about. We went up half way to shake hands and exchange greetings with them, and saw ten dead Germans in a ditch in front of the trench. We helped them to bury these, and could have had a helmet, only I did not fancy taking one off a corpse. They were snuffled one night trying to get at our outpost trench some time ago.

The Germans seem to be very nice chaps. The truce started in this way: The Germans began singing and lighting candles about 7.30 on Christmas Eve, and one of them challenged any one of us to go across for a bottle of wine. One of our fellows accepted the challenge, and took over a big cake in exchange. That set the ball rolling, and we were out of the trenches nearly all Christmas Day collecting souvenirs.

With poisoned Weapons. A neutral Voice on the Auxiliary Troops of the French and the English.

The Swedish newspaper "Appell" has the following leading article: In the present war the English have set much worth on despatches and reports in which the allies are repre-

sented continually as playing the rolê of victorious heroes, while the poor Germans must be content with the part of those who are constantly defeated. Eulogies of the Black Troops.

In a sensational description designed for a credulous public the black troops are given naturally a conspicuous position in the foreground.

How interesting, how picturesque and stylish their uniform! What a bearing towards the French ladies, and how they showed their splendid teeth when the Germans were mentioned!

It was reported from London that the Germans turned pale only at the sight of the darkies, and that when they fought man to man, they struck down the Germans, somewhat as a monkey cracks

Such disgusting drivelling was printed in otherwise respectable English newspapers, and telegraphed from London to all parts of the world. Even some here in Sweden swallowed down these black lies without any protest and in some cases with a certain satisfaction.

Savages against Europeans.

Our improvers of society and enthusistic optimists saw nothing repulsive in the employment of savages against Europeans. They do not appear to have grasped what should be a self-evident fact, that the bringing of negroes into the war is nothing other than a foul business, a fighting with poisoned weapons.

A Senegalese negro cannot cherish any hatred against Germany. He is as dark in his mental capacity as in his exterior. He scarcely knows where Germany is. He allows himself to be bought as a soldier, not out of love for the soldier's life, but because the negro has a disinclination for work of every kind, and because of the money which will provide him with the few pleasures for which he longs. He is then brought into a French barrack and drilled for a few years, to be afterward sent to Europe and made to fight under the tricolor to the strains of the Marseillaise.

What is that but a slave trade and an act of barbarity. No phrases are able to disguise the fact that such hirelings can only represent a a bad cause.

The Brown join the Black. The negroes seem however not to have produced the effect that was expected,

duct and that according to the opinion of

the general commanding in chief of the army

plundering in a friendly country should be

met with the severest punishment provided by

law, namely whipping. But such punishment

should never be executed in the presence of British, European or allied troops. Apply the

whip to your hearts content, but let nobody

catch you in the act- this is British humanity.

Diplomats cannot be too careful in their

since proud England had to help out France with the Indians; another color must be brought on the scene.

When they landed in Europe, it was found that they were yet more picturesque, and twice as brave and savage as the negroes of Senegal.

It was telegraphed from London that at the sight of the Indians, the German were strunck completely dumb. The negroes had dazed them, but these Kipling figures took away their breath. They worked wonders in fighting and destroyed the Germans by whole regiments and battalions at a time.

What reconnoitring service they performed! How unsurpassed their new methods! They crept forward like snakes and then struck down the German sentries, who did not have time to utter a sound before the crawling heroes had cut their throats with their long knives.

These wonderful Indian knives! Such, and other like things were telegraphed from London, the city of truth before all other cities, and served up raw to the public without a comment, without a word of indignation or horror. Yes, that is the civilised way we act in England. But-let a German shot strike a castle or a church, or any ornamental building in Belgium or France, then the press activity begins. What an outcry! Then we hear of the horror felt against barbarism. The schoolmarms mount their platforms and give lectures on culture and civilisation.

What the English formerly thought of the Indian Kukri.

But the Indian knives were not always so admired by Great Britain. At the time of the Sepoy mutiny, when India wished to shake off the English yoke, these long sharp knives were but moderately admired by the English press

Then the English considered these knives as a symbol of barbarism and of the most contemptible cunning, as the treacherous weapon of an inferior race against a higher and more civilised one.

Now they sound a different tune! And if the hireling and halfcivilised heroes are brought from their native land, the land of the cholera, the tiger and of chronic famine, to fight in Europe on the fields of Flanders against German peasants and artisans, students and merchants, against the sons of a great civilised power united for a common purpose, then of course the savages are fighting for civilisation and freedom! They are not fighting for England, which has oppressed and drained the resources of their country and bought their services! No, they fight for progress and for culture! They are fighting for the freedom of small states!

the future, of new and final triumph of the German arms. He has exchanged similar telegrams with the King of Bavaria and other German potentates, with the mayor of Berlin, the presidents of the Reichstag and both houses of the Prussian diet, with commercial and industrial bodies as well as with his friend and ally the Austrian Emperor. They are all full of confidence for Germanys future. Let this be a happy omen for the year of

utterances. This is again illustrated by an article in the "Paris Temps, informing its readers that the minister representing one of the allied powers in the capital city of a neighboring state of Germany had reported to his government the remark "made by the minister representing another great ueutral power at the same captital", Germany could not live on her own provisions beyond April or May, and would be compelled to give in if the neutral countries could be prevented from supporting her with breadstuffs and provisions. It is not very difficult to guess the name of this capital city and who the "representative of another big neutral power" is. I know of some neutral ministers in foreign countries who are not overfriendly to Germany.

The "Vossische Zeitung" contains a stinging rebuke against the New York banker Jacob Schiff for his interview with the "New York Times" in which he, a German by birth and education, expressed the fear that a complete victory by Germany would involve danger for the United States. Would an American citizen of English or French birth and education be capable of expressing himself this way in the very hour when his native country was in need of the unrestricted moral support of everybody linked to it by such strong chains? Evidently, blood is not always thicker than water.

Midnight is near and the end of the fateful year of 1914 close at hand. What will 1915 bring to the United States, to Germany and to the rest of the world? Will the terrible struggle end or will the conflagration still spread further? What will the final result be? I for one hope for the best for good dear old Germany and Uncle Sam! May they be always good friends, for good and for bad, inspite of all obstacles put in the way by our common cousins across the channel. A Happy New Year to both of them!

January 1st 1915.

The morning papers contain a New Years greeting from the Emperor for his army and navy, breathing in every word the seriousness of the times, but at the same time satisfaction of the many proud victories won during the past five months, unbroken courage, firm the Lord 1915.

Some figures are published by army authorities which seem to inaugurate it with good premises for the future. Not counting a good many thousands of prisoners of war taken within the last weeks and being on the way to camps, there were in the hands of the Germans at the close of 1914 no less than 8138 officers and 577 875 men as prisoners of war of whom were Frenchmen: 3459 officers and 215 905 men; Russians: 3575 officers and 306 294 men; Belgians: 612 officers and 36 852 men; English: 492 officiers and 18 824 men; among the officers were alone 28 generals. It is further stated by army headquarters that Russian official reports to the effect that the number of German prisoners of war anounted to 1140 officers and 134 700 men was entirely misleading. The Russians arrested at the beginning of the war a very large number of Germans who were living or travelling in Russia, and all men capable of military service or actual officers or men of the reserve are counted in that number. They captured as real prisoners of war at the highest estimate 15 percent of that number and mostly wounded officers and men. The above fignres may be better illustrated by mentioning that the strength of the battle of Gettysburgh was, in round numbers, 100 000 nor herners and 75 000 southerners, at the battle of Königgrätz (in 1866) 221 000 Prussians and 215 000 Austrians, at the battle of Sedan 125 000 Frenchmen and 220 000 Germans, at the battle of Mukden (1905) 310 000 Russians and about an equal number of Japanese. So the Russians alone have lost as prisoners of war in the hands of the Germans just the strength of their entire field army under general Kuropatkin at Mukden, while the Austrians took at least 200 000 to 250 000 Russians as prisoners of war.

All papers agree that the American note to the British government is by far the most important event of the day. It is certainly a very unpleasant New Years surprise for our English friends. According to all reports which reach here by way of London and are, therefore, mostly colored in a pro-English sense, its wording is so clear and umistakable, though very polite, that consternation reigns and his wife had been insulted and molested

English Fair-Mindedness.

A wounded English officer, Major P. G. Petavel, of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, who is lying in a German hospital has written the following letter to the editor of the London Times:

"So many misleading articles have appeared in the newspapers that I believe that a recital of my experience, free from personal prejudice and hearsay, would be of interest.

"I was severely wounded in a rear

guard action near X. My regiment did its heroic best to carry me along. It was, however, impossible as shortly afterwards we were surrounded and suffered heavy losses. Unable to move I was lying in a field. A Prussian soldier came up to me, and expressed his regret that I was so severely wounded and added that he was not to blame. Behind the line of sharpshooters came a covered wagon with a medical attendant who gave me some wine, bandaged my wounds and promised to return. In a short while

he did return, sent a soldier for an ambulance and had me taken to the city. An army corps had just marched in and the streets were full of troops; the sol-diers pressed about no but were very friendly and courted I asked one to give me something to eat, where-upon he gave me all of his bread, and would not accept any payment. My field equipment, as revolver, field glasses, etc., had been taken from me; but my money and valuables were untouched. Finally, I was taken into a stable, where some of my men and myself made ourselves comfortable on fresh straw. The Prussian soldiers were extremely kind, and looked after us as carefully as nurses. They called my men comrades, and divided with us the delicacies which they had, so that we soon enjoyed a large quantity of macroons, honey cakes, etc., and had as much wine as we could drink. A few days later I was taken to a hospital, where my wounds were examined, and I was put into a comfortable bed. In the same room with me were two

German non-commissioned officers and six officers, two of whom were bedded on the floor. They treated me as one of them, and divided each private luxury with me, and we soon became such good friends that both sides were filled with regret when they were sent to Germany. Not until after they had left the French attendants found out that I was an English and not a German officer, and they overwhelmed me with attentions and champagne. Later on I

was taken to Germany "The journey by rail lasted forty hours.

A German officer of for us everything

nad been so sure of American acquiescence

in everything they saw fit to do, they had

been so strongly deceived by American

sympathy for England in the beginning of

the war, that they overlooked the signs of the times and disregarded entirely the growing

dissatisfaction in America of English disrespect

of the legitimate rights of neutrals. The

awakening is so much more disagreeable.

They had totally forgotten the lesson received

one hundred years ago and permitted them-

selves to be lulled by cheap resolutions and

orations and letters on account of one hundred

years of peace between the two English

speaking peoples and other nonsense like the

letter of the chairman of the American celebration committee. The English specially

ought to know Americans better. They ought

to know that oratory is forgotten almost

as quickly as the wind dies out on a hot

summer morning and that sympathetic news-

paper articles sink into oblivion as soon as

real live interests of the country ask for

It is reported that Germany had protested

in Washington against the conduct of

American consuls in Belgium, and requested

the state department to recall all American

consuls in Belgium, which is said to have

been a great surprise for secretary Bryan, be-

cause it would involve the recognition of

Belgium as a German province. The report,

in this shape, is sheer nonsense. Firstly, Belgium could never be a German province

because there are no German provinces,

only Prussian or Saxon or Bavarian etc.

provinces. If annexed, Belgium would either

have to be annexed by one single German

state or divided up between several of them

or become the common property of the

Empire like Alsace-Lorain. But the future

of Belgium is by no means decided upon

and will not be decided before the war is over,

Hollweg, who lost his wife shortly be-

fore the outbreak of the war has suffered

another severe loss. His oldest son, 22 years

of age, who went to the war as first sergeant

of the reserve in the first regiment of cuiras-

siers, and was soon promoted second lieute-

nant, has been killed in Poland. The man

carrying such a heavy burden upon his

shoulders, deserves the full sympathy of the

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whole world.

The Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-

he could; lent us his cloak for the night and once when no food for us was obtainable, he gave us his own soup.

"Here we are now in a well-equipped hospital of 450 beds In our room there are seven English officers. The food is simple, but as a rule well prepared; no difference is made between officers and men. At 7 a m. we receive three slices of bread and butter and a mug of coffee, at noon a small helping of meat, with plenty of potatoes and another vegetable, all in a bowl. We eat this with a spoon, as the use of knives is not allowed. At 4 o'clock we receive coffee with sandwiches; and at 6 o'clock our supper consisting of soup or porridge.

"Subalterns receive a salary of 60 M. per month and officers 100 M. per month, of which two-thirds are kept back for board and treatment. Such as are severely wounded receive every attention, and the best medical aid.

"I have written this letter because I have read in English newspapers so many communications of soldiers whose reports are very inexact and who in many cases give detailed descriptions of battles, in which their regiments had no part, and tell of German atrocities which they know only from hearsay.

The Franco-British Brand of Civilization. My name is Tommy Atkins,

And I'm a husky chap, My comrade is a Cossak And my partner is a Jap.
We 'regoing with some Gurkas And likewise with some Sikhs. Some black Algerian Turcos

And other colored treaks. And with all the bloomin' virtues For which you know we shine: We are carrying Civilization To the people on the Rhine.

Viennese Entertainments. At the "Theater an der Wien" Heuberger's delightfully melodious operetta "Der Opernball" was revived with great success, with Betty Fischer in the title part. Now theatrical Vienna will be happy

On a par with this in excellence was the production of the operetta "Boccacio" by Suppé, at the Raimund Theatre. The applause showed that Suppé's rich tuneful strains do not by any means miss fire yet. The title part was in the hands of Fräulein Zulka, who did splendidly.

Frivolity reigned supreme, when "Der Viererzug", a new comedy by Geyer and Frank held its entry on the "Neue Wiener Bühne". The piece deals with the doings of rather naughty folks. What might otherwise be a reproach is, however, amply redeemed by the perfect grace of

simply because they were Americans, and that they had left the city and locked up the consulate after the departure of the last American. The fact is, that this man with the true Yankee name of Deedmeyer and his wife provoked mild protests on the part of some Chemnitz citizens by speaking English in public places ostentatiously while they refused to identify themselves as Americans by wearing a small American flag as did, for instance, at the request of the Embassy, all Americans in Berlin in order to avoid misunderstandings. The consul and his wife have departed and they will not return to Chemnitz. But the consulate is not locked, but in charge of another officer of the consular service who is doing the regular work required by the very close and estimate commercial relations between Chemnitz which is the centre of the German textile industry, and America. And for this very reason a good many American businessmen are still living in Chemnitz and doing business as usual.

The British fleet has suffered another heavy loss by the sinking of the big battleship "Formidable" in the channel, off Portsmouth. It is still doubtful whether she was sunk by the torpedo of a submarine boat or by a submarine mine. But all signs indicate that a torpedo shot by a German submarine boat did the work. If so, so much the better.

The naval writer of the "London Times' whom I quoted shortly, ago, has solved all difficulties existing between England and America as described in the famous note of President Wilson. He says in an editorial, that the question of contraband of war must be defined in a way removing all doubts and making the duties and rights of naval officers in command of warships absolutely clear. For this purpose the best and easiest way would be to declare all articles which might be of use for a hostile country as contraband of war. Indeed, this would be the easiest, and best solution of the questionin the interest of the English! How naive our dear friends on the other side of the channel can be! To speak of the right of neutrals to trade with countries even if they are at war with England-nonsense! England rules the waves and the universe, to h . . . with the rest if it is in the interest of Old England! This is quite Hinglish you know.

January 3 rd 1915.

As was to be expected the alleged request English and some American papers have of Germany in Washington to withdraw all consuls in Belgium as a recognition of the made a lot of fuss about the case of the annexation of Belgium by Germany has been American consul in Chemnitz, Saxony, who cleared up. The German government has has left his post never to return. It had been notified all neutral powers that consuls, mostly reported that the consul, Frank Deedmeyer, Belgian citizens themselves, accredited with Berlin Theatres.

With fitting municipal and social pomp and circumstance the opening took place last week of the "Theater am Bulowplatz," under the auspices of the "Neue Freie Volksbühne." The play used for the christening of the new house was Bjoernson's matrimonial comedy, "Wenn der junge Wein blüht." The performance found great favour. Since then Goethes "Goetz von Berlichingen" has made its welcome appearance in the repertory. This rousing drama produced in the "storm and stress" period of the greatest man Germany has ever begotten is given a fine performance

At the "Deutsches Theater" Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale" was rendered. The artistic new setting that had been lavished upon the idyllic comedy found general admiration.

The comedy "Leutnantsmündel," by Steins performed at the "Lustspielhaus," though unpretentions from the literary point of view is clean and wholesome and productive of much mirth.

At the Win ergarten, Grete Wiesenthal's star shines forth with usual lustre. There is no gainsaying the fact that this artiste's name has become a household word in the choreographic world. The rest of the program is varied and entertaining from beginning to end.

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like pillaging, robbery or dishonorable con- resolution and undestructable confidence in in the columns of the English press. They by the "mob" on the streets of Chemnitz, a government with whom it is at war, cannot be recognized as the proper persons to fill such offices. It simply means that such neutral countries which have appointed Belgians as consuls, should appoint citizens of their own or a neutral country to take care of their interests in Belgium while American consular officers should be instructed to recognize a de facto government with which they have to deal. This is only natural and does not involve any formal recognition of something which is not in existence.

English papers have told us that the Boer rebellion in South Africa had completely died out. Now we suddenly hear of a new proclamation of general Beyers and of a fight between Boers under generals Maritz and Kemp against British forces which were completely routed. How very reliable British press reports are when they announce the annihilation of an enemy!

January, 4th 1915.

Italian, Dutch and Scandinavian papers are equally satisfied with the American note of protest. Evidently some informal conversation about the matter has been going on in Washington between the diplomatic representatives of these powers with the state department before the note was delivered. The Dutch minister received a copy of it and communicated the same to his government as soon as it was ready. There is already talk of some kind of a union between all neutral powers interested in the question of contraband of war. The whole American press takes a decisive stand against British impudence and overbearing. If the English government does not realize very soon what it is up against and act accordingly, it will hear an echo from across the ocean which will wake it up in a most unpleasant way. And it is high time.

The Emperor has replied to a telegram of the Pope that he readily consents to the proposal to exchange prisoners of war who are so severely wounded or invalidated that they will be unable to serve again with the colors. He adds: "The sentiment of Christian charity which has prompted this proposition is in full accordance with my own conviction and desire." Now we will wait what the heads of the truly Christian and highly cultured nations Russia, England and France will have to say in reply to the Pope's proposal. Will it be like their answer to the suggestion to stop killing human beings on Christmas day?

It is confirmed officially that the "Formidable" has been sent to the bottom of the sea by a German submarine boat. Well done! Vivant sequentes!

Notes and irregularities

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- Front page has volume numbering and date: No. 1070. Vol. XXI. No. 3, January 8, 1915.
- Back page has volume numbering and date: No. 1069. Vol. XXI. No. 2, January 6, 1914.
- Content on back page is identical to back page of version 2 of No. 1068. Vol. XXI. No. 1 (CT1068v2).
- See back page of version 2 of No. 1069. Vol. XXI. No. 2 (CT1069v2) for additional content labeled No. 1070. Vol. XXI. No. 3.