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No. 1111. Vol. XXI. No. 44.

ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH ROME

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1915.

LATEST NEWS.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST
FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Heavy Russian Losses.

Budapest, April 15. The Russian losses in the Carpathians, are reckoned at 50,000 dead and 10,000 taken prisoners.

Success of Hungarian Infantry.

Vienna, April 16th. The Hungarian infantry regiments No. 19 and No. 26 attacked and captured a strong Russian position northwest of the Uszok Pass.

Russia's Loss of Officers

Stockholm, April 16th. The Russian casualty lists, published since the beginning of the war contain the names of 71,608 officers, among them 18,622 officers dead and missing.

Given Up.

London, April 16. The Tenedos Correspondent of the *Daily News* telegraphs that the further attempts upon the Dardanelles have been given up. It has been found that the forts are too strong.

England against Germany.

Shanghai, April 15. The English shareholders of the various trading companies here are doing everything possible to get rid of all Germans who are on their board of directors.

French Regiment Missing.

Geneva, April 16th. A French regiment of infantry, garrisoned in Bourg, which has been fighting in the Vosges, has not been heard of for some time past. It is feared that it either has been annihilated or captured by the Germans.

German Missionary killed by English.

Berlin, April 16th. A letter has arrived from the Adventist missionary Bornath, interned at Nairobi, British East Africa, that the missionary Pahn, who was stationed at Nyabangi, has been killed by the English on November 28th; details of this affair are not given in the letter.

Bad Finances.

Bordeaux, April 15. The *Progres* announces that the withdrawals from the National savings banks, from the 1st to the 10th of April, amounted to 3,062,633 Francs more than the in-payments. Between the first of January and the 10th of April the surplus of withdrawals over deposits has been 44,065,000 Francs.

German Children in French Concentration Camps.

Geneva, April 16th. Lyons papers report that mortality among children in the concentration camp at Aurec had taken on such serious proportions that a special sick ward for children had to be established. (This report reveals the horrible fact that the French are holding children as prisoners of war. Ed.)

Venizelos Threatens.

Athens, April 15. All kinds of reports are about concerning Mr. Venizelos. The latest is, that he will retire from politics, as previously announced, but will once more come into the arena. He is stated to have said:—"I love the fight too much to keep out of it." He further said that he was sure that the coming elections would bring him a majority in Parliament.

The British Flag Ruse.

Stockholm, April 16th. It is reported from Goeteborg that an English steamer was observed by a Swedish captain in an English port, bearing the name *Hemland, Sverige*. The proprietors of the real *Hemland* are now afraid that their ship, which is on the way to England, will be sunk by a German submarine, as the Germans will not be able to distinguish which is the real *Hemland*.

Indians Go over to Turks.

Constantinople, April 15th. The number of Indians from contingents in Egypt, who go over to the Turks is ever increasing. At the time of the last Turkish advance on the Suez Canal not less than 500 men in full uniform joined the Turks. Some of them have been sent to Constantinople, where they have paid homage to the Sultan at the last Selamlak.

Growing Rebellion in India.

Milano, April 16th. *Corriere della Sera* learns from a well informed source that the rising in India which started with the mutiny in Singapore is extending. Rebellious movements are reported from Lahore, Delhi and Bengal; armed bands are raiding the country and Mohammedans and Brahmines have joined against the government. The English are compelled to send English and Australian troops to India.

Zeppelin Over England.

Berlin, April 16th. A German Naval Airship has attacked the mouth of the river Tyne, throwing a number of bombs. The airship returned safely.

139,347 English Casualties.

London, April 16th. Under Secretary of State Tennant stated in the House of Commons that the total losses of the British army up to April 11th, amount to 139,347 men.

How to Stop the War.

New York, April 15. Archbishop Moeller of Cincinnati has made a statement to the effect that the first step towards stopping the war is to forbid the exportation of army and ammunition.

President and Pope.

Washington, April 15. Concerning the Papal appeal to America, President Wilson says that many suggestions of the kind have been made to him, but nothing of a definite nature.

British Press Displeased.

London, April 15. In general the English press is annoyed with the Papal message to the United States, seeing in it a strong suggestion to the United States to cease the export of arms and ammunition.

Another Note.

Köln, April 15. According to the *Kölnische Zeitung* the reply of the United States to the latest appeal of Germany to America to stop the export of arms and ammunition, has reached Berlin.

Russian Warfare in East Prussia.

Berlin, April 16th. At a meeting of the Berlin Chamber of Artisans it was stated that in East Prussia 19,000 houses have been destroyed and furniture for 80,000 families has to be provided new.

Stray Mines.

Hague, April 16. Between Helder and the Hook of Holland 66 mines have of late been destroyed. Since the beginning of the war no less than 487 mines have been destroyed by the Dutch authorities. Of those, 259 were English, 54 French, 28 German, the rest of unknown origin.

Offensive that Failed.

Zurich, April 15. Concerning the announced offensive of the French forces, the *Berner Bund* says: "The offensive movement has collapsed. When the news is given out: We reached as far as their wire entanglements, that signifies for the wise, that the attack was stopped at the wire entanglements."

Warships Damaged.

London, April 15. The Admiralty issues a notice telling of the damages done to British warships off the Belgian coast by German artillery. The Amazon was hit below the water line, so that she had to be sent back to England. On the Mersey, the Commander was killed and eight men wounded. On the Falcon 16 men were wounded, the Wildfire and Vestal were hard hit.

The Daily Steamer.

London, April 16th. *Morning Post* states that since February 18th, in the average one English steamer daily has been sunk by German submarines. As long as this continues, England cannot claim to rule the seas. The danger was not taken seriously at first, but the truth is realized now. It must be taken into consideration also that Germany is building more and more submarines for which she has valuable bases at Zebruegge and Ostende.

Checkmated.

London, April 15. In the House of Commons Sir James Dalziel, who makes a speciality of asking questions about prisoners of war, addressed himself to the Under Secretary of State Mr. Primrose, to know what measures the Government was going to take, in reply to the imprisonment of the 39 English officers, who have been selected by the German government for treatment of the same kind as that of the German submarine men in England. Mr. Primrose professed to have no details, not having received any communication on the subject.

The Military Situation.

Berlin, April 15th. The situation at the front in France is reported to be very favourable to the Germans. All French attacks between Meuse and Moselle have been repulsed. French reports to the contrary are invented. The hill of Les Eparges, for instance, which they claim to have captured, has never been in German possession. The attack on Combes Hill, was repulsed. The Carpathian positions are held by the joined forces of Germans and Austro-Hungarians, who have taken the offensive east of the Laborca Valley, at the Uszok Pass and in the Ondava Valley.

Not Yet! Not Yet!

It is too soon to talk of peace. It's a fight to the finish.

What people say.

But organization is bringing victory nearer each day. The real reasons.

By Aubrey Stanhope.

Yesterday, I was talking with one of the best informed of the foreign Ambassadors here. I had asked him what he thought of the papal message of peace, and whether he himself would not give me an interview upon peace prospects and the possibility of America becoming the broker, as suggested by the Pope.

Now, my Ambassador is an exceedingly practical man, full of common sense. He just reflected a very few moments, and then he said: "But does anyone talk of peace? As far as I know, no one talks of peace just yet!"

No Peace.

I had to own that His Excellency's experience had been mine also. He lives in a different world to what I do, all amongst the highest ministers of state, talks with the Imperial Chancellor, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, his fellow Ambassadors and other diplomatic representatives. And amongst them my Ambassador does not find any who think that this is the moment to talk of peace or consider that the peace is ripe for discussion, that peace is an actuality of the moment. The Ambassador was keenly interested to know what people said in my particular world, that is to say amongst all kinds and conditions of men, that go to make up the great public in which a newspaper correspondent must mix. It consists of officials of many kinds; diplomats, now and again; politicians, bankers, brokers, travellers, gossips, officers, of both army and navy; newspaper editors and correspondents, lawyers, club men and so forth. But amongst them all, I have not found any who think that peace is a suitable subject for present conversation. The nearest I have come to anyone who talked peace, was a rich man, who was willing to bet that, within three months, Russian resistance would be thoroughly overcome.

To a Finish.

My Ambassador, after a pause, went on to say, "From what I gather on all sides, the present war is going to be a fight to the finish." And it must be remembered that he has special messengers going backwards and forwards to both Paris and London, who keep him well posted as to what is going on there. "They are all so quite sure of winning" he proceeded. "Each nation has the fullest confidence that victory is assured it." Undoubtedly what the Ambassador said, is the hard truth.

I have had the opportunity of talking here with several Americans, men who have been in England. When they reach Germany first, they are in the state of beings who cannot believe their eyes, or trust their ears. In England, strange and impossible as it may seem to us, the Briton thinks he has already won. The war is reputed there to be well nigh over and, that England will presently make an advance of her forces which will be overwhelming. They are quite sure to win. Gee, when those Americans see how well everything goes here, they are for a while quite nonplussed.

An American, who has come from Paris, tells of the feeling of confidence existing there. "Just wait," say the French, "and see what Joffre's new plan is." He says that, as in the war of 1870/1, the French are constantly living in the illusion that, with some new explosive or some wondrous invention in the way of field pieces, a sudden change will come, and the enemy be thereby smashed to atoms.

As you know, the Belgian King has been interviewed, quite recently by an enterprising American journalist, and expressed his fullest hopes and anticipations that the Belgians would very soon be marching victoriously back into their own country. General French has said almost exactly the same thing, with him it is, "merely a matter of ammunition."

In Russia.

In Russia, public opinion is not tolerated. Yet that country appears to be the only one where serious doubts concerning the war would seem to have taken root, and it is shown by the action of the Grand Duke Nicolai Nikolaievitch, in the manner in which he keeps constantly changing his generals. And, according to the latest news to hand, Nicolai Nikolaievitch himself is seriously ill, the life of excitement and anxiety he is leading having aggravated a complaint from which he has long suffered. So, after all, Russia might easily come to be the cleft in the

array of enemies opposed to Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey.

In Germany, and the same spirit exists both in Austria-Hungary and Turkey; there can be no talk of peace except upon terms which will fully assure the future of those countries, for a long long while, from future danger of aggression. No peace which is not in keeping by the prodigious and daily increasing sacrifices made, so the Kaiser has spoken, so also the Imperial Chancellor, so likewise General v. Hindenburg.

To people living here, like the above mentioned Ambassador and myself; the idea that Germany and Austria-Hungary can emerge from this war other than as victors, cannot exist. For we know the mighty and perfect organization existing, which is working along regularly and accurately, like the running of a perfected machine, vast indeed yet regulated with perfect ease, developing itself automatically, according to the calls made upon it. To those of us men, like the Diplomat and my much travelled self, who have seen many things and realise what system means, we know full well that, organization, foresight and providence, as exercised here, must necessarily triumph in the end.

Superior Organization.

I read this morning an extract from a contribution by Frank Harris, a well known English writer, published in the *St. Louis Post Dispatch*. He says:—"I am sure that Germany will come well out of this war. In the first place on account of her superior organization. That organization is far and away better than that of any of the coalition powers of the Allies."

In an editorial in the *London Times* I read:—"It is not the whiskey, it is not the fault of the workman, but it is the lack of foresight and organization which is the cause of our shortage of ammunition."

As the Ambassador said "No one talks of peace just now!" But, all the same, each day is working towards peace, and victory is quite sure to come to the side which is the best organized. Can anyone doubt it?

Generalissimo ill.

Nikolai Nikolaievitch stated to be in a serious condition. Will probably have to retire.

The latest news concerning the Generalissimo of the Imperial Russian army tells that his illness is quite severe. "One who knows" writes in the *B. Z. a. Mittag*, as follows:—"Already when the war broke out, it was known, in German court circles, that the Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolaievitch, the head of the Russian army, was a sick man. It was stated that he was suffering from an illness of the gall tube of the liver. The Grand Duke carried in his face the look of illness. It now appears, according to news likely to be correct, coming from Denmark, that the illness has assumed a much more serious aspect than it had some time ago. Everything has been done to conceal his condition, in order not to demoralise the army."

Attempts on life.

Also, causes of excitement under which the Grand Duke has lived, have been kept secret. It is known in Russian Court Circles that two attempts upon his life have been made, and it was said that he had been slightly wounded. Other reports, the truth of which cannot be assured, tell that there have been differences of a stormy nature between the Grand Duke and several of his relations, the Grand Duke Cyril being specially mentioned. The Grand Duke Cyril is of those who belong to the party at Court which supported the peace views of Count Witte. The latter was a bitter enemy of Nikolai Nikolaievitch.

Finally there came the differences between the Commander in Chief and the various leading men of his armies. More important than the Rennenkampf incident is that of the able General Russki, which ended in the retirement of the General. They differed upon the subject of the great sacrifices of men which the Grand Duke insisted upon, and which General Russki thought wrong.

Then there is to be reckoned the deceptions which the Grand Duke had in his encounters with General Hindenburg, and from this and many other causes the Grand Duke led a life of excitement and irritation which was anything but good for an ailing person.

Weddigens' Last Action.

He took Captain Malley aboard the U 29 and bandaged his broken rib.

Copenhagen, April 15. The details of the death of the hero Captain Weddigen are still shrouded in mystery, there evidently being something to conceal which the English would prefer should not be known.

Captain Malley, the skipper of the Andalusian was the last who spoke to Captain Weddigen and he relates his experiences as follows: "I was the last to leave our ship. Before I got into the boat, I had been badly squeezed on the side. When the officers of the Submarine saw that, they asked me to leave the lifeboat and come aboard the submarine. That I did, coming into what Captain Weddigen called 'My little box,' that being his cabin. There he saw to it that I was bandaged. They found out that I had broken a rib and consequently treated me with all possible care. Captain Weddigen offered me port wine and cigars, and I utilised the opportunity to tell the officers what was thought of their submarine action in sinking merchantmen. 'It was our duty,' replied Weddigen with good humor, 'but we do not wish to kill civilians. It is the ships we seek to destroy, not the men!'"

He Knew him.

"Were you not the Captain of the submarine that sunk the three English cruisers in the North sea?" asked the Englishman.

"Right," replied Weddigen seriously, "I was then in command of the U 9, but now I command the U 29."

After that, the boats of the Andalusian were taken in tow of the submarine and the crew was crowded together upon the deck of the German craft. The officers gave all the crew cigars. The ventilators of the Andalusian were opened and she was thus sunk.

"None of the Germans," says Captain Malley, "were impolite to us. One of them told his name and asked the coxswain of the Andalusian to take a telegram for him, which he wished to send to a friend imprisoned in England. Their good nature lasted till the end of our journey. Then they overtook a French bark and we were put aboard her. My talk with Captain Weddigen was probably the last he had."

New English Recruiting Plan.

Colonel's Notice to Eligible Men. A correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, in forwarding the following copy of a typewritten notice which several young men in Redbrook, Gloucestershire, have received, asks whether compulsory service has come at last, or whether it is another method of recruiting by pressure:—

Gloucestershire.

If you have not already the call of your King and country, please report yourself at the nearest Recruiting Office with as little delay as possible, as your services are most urgently required.

C. J. Baines, Lt.-Colonel,
Commanding Officer.

Gloucestershire Recruiting Area, Horfield Barracks, Bristol, March 29.

In answer to inquiries, Colonel Baines states the notices are sent to men who he has been informed are eligible for service, and that it is done with the view of assisting recruiting. This is all he will say on the matter.

Effect of the Recruiting Band.

The success of the band of the Irish Guards in its recruiting mission in Dublin is claimed to be a complete justification of those who pleaded for more imagination and sympathy in recruiting appeals.

The band arrived in the city on Saturday evening, and on Sunday the first public performances were given. During that day 218 men enlisted. Several recruits were wearing the uniform of the Irish Volunteers.

On Monday the band played several times, and there was a brisk response to the call of the drum, 237 men presenting themselves for examination. It is expected that the following day's figures will surpass those of the week-end.

Home Criticism.

The "Times" thinks that the lack of munitions is due to want of organization.

London, April 12. There has been a meeting of the leading ammunition manufacturers in Birmingham and it was there decided that all support possible would be given to the government in its appeal for more munitions. It was fully realised that the danger threatening was great.

The *Times*, which has taken a very hostile attitude to the War Office, in an editorial says:—"It is neither whisky nor the workmen, but it is lack of foresight and organization which is responsible for the shortage of ammunitions."

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Big Journalism.

One of the most remarkable interviews and one demonstrating the enormous influence of the press in these days, is that which Mr. Karl H. von Wiegand has recently had with His Holiness Pope Benedict XV. It came in the form of an Easter message to the American people in whose midst it is sure to have made a deep and lasting impression. There are somewhere about thirteen million of Roman Catholics in the United States, they are splendidly organized, hold large political power and incidentally are, of all existing members of the faithful, the largest contributors to the Papal fund, known as "Peters Pence". The message will likewise appeal to every lover of "peace and goodwill amongst men," not only in America, but the world throughout. His Holiness in that message, so full of Christian sentiment and benignity, asks all his followers in the United States to work ceaselessly and unremittingly in the cause of peace, as, by so acting, they will be doing a service to God, and mankind at large. The Supreme Head of the Roman Catholic Church says, that the whole world looks towards America, in the hopes of seeing that country take the initiative in measures to stop the war. Such a message, from so exalted and pure a source, must necessarily exercise a stupendous influence in the United States, where already there are so many powers at work to put an end to the wholesale butchery of men which this war is causing. Concerning the Papal Message, the British press is displaying much uneasiness, which is reflected in the form of mean and petty remarks concerning His Holiness, who is accused of lack of tact in giving his noble message to a newspaper correspondent who has had the courage to tell the world the truth about Germany. The British imagine they see, written between the lines of the Papal Message, an appeal to the feelings and sentiments of the great American people, to use their influence, to stop the export of arms and munitions, from the United States, to belligerents. If such a measure could be carried through, the war would cease, it has been calculated, within 90 days. But there are immense difficulties. The United States, is ruled by laws not by sentiments and, there is no law against the export of arms and ammunitions, however desirable it would be from the humanitarian and sentimental points of view. But there is one good sign and that is, that the general trend of opinion in America in asserting itself more strongly each day in expression of the desire that the war should be stopped. And, undoubtedly the truly christian message of His Holiness the Pope will go far towards raising a universal sentiment throughout the Republic, which will result in measures being taken to prevent all further export of those arms and munitions which, undoubtedly have the effect of prolonging the carnage, without in any way altering the ultimate issue of the war.

Alcohol makes Trouble.
Appears to be a most delicate question. The Chancellor gets into hot water.

London, April 15th. The anti-alcoholic beverage movement in England appears to be surrounded with endless difficulties. The Government is daily in receipt of thousands of letters for and against the use of alcoholic drinks. Enormous capital and influences stand on the side of the brewers and distillers and are making themselves much felt. Mr. Lloyd George has got himself into bad trouble, owing to a speech, in which he made reference to the British workman as a drunken being. This was taken up by Keir Hardy the Member of Parliament and representative of the working man. Lloyd George has become much frightened at the outburst of the proletarian sentiment against himself, and has hastened to apologise. He begs Keir Hardy to withdraw his charges as, at such a time as this, they will do the government great harm. What Keir Hardy will do is unknown.

Senator and Kaiser.

A two hours conversation with the Monarch. A genial impression.

Simple and Natural.

The Kaiser a man full of strong qualities and will. No signs of weakness.

Senator Albert J. Beveridge tells, in Colliers Weekly, of his meeting with H. I. M. the German Emperor. Senator Beveridge was at the front and just about to leave for home, when an official from the Foreign Office came and told him that His Imperial Majesty would receive him that afternoon. An aide de camp conducted him into a garden, where the Emperor was walking about with the Imperial Chancellor. "Nothing could have been more informal," says the Senator, "than the manner in which the Kaiser received me, nor could any conversation have been carried on in a more democratic manner, than mine with the supreme war lord."

A big man.

"There is, in the manner of Kaiser William II, nothing whatever pompous, nothing artificial. The first impression that one obtains from his personality is, that one is in the presence of a great man who, at the same time, is of the greatest amiability, quite natural in manner, a sympathetic being with a most winning way, which works upon one magnetically. The second impression, which immediately follows the other, so that the two are almost one and the same, is that of a tremendous will power, an overbrimming vitality, a dazzling mental activity. Those qualities, all together, work upon the visitor and give him a sentiment of repose. In fact the surrounding atmosphere was not one of fear or shyness or anticipation.

"The Kaiser wore simple field uniform; over the shoulders hung the long gras picturesque mantle, which we know so well from many photographs. The familiar officers field cap covered his head. The Chancellor also wore a field uniform of khaki color. "In the attitude of the kaiser there is nothing of stiffness or reserve, such as so many personages adopt in public, in order to conceal their own uncertainty. There is in the Monarch no trace of that affectation, which so often replaces true worth.

Two hours talk.

"The conversation with the Kaiser lasted from a quarter to three till a quarter to five. During the entire time we walked about the garden, which belonged to the French villa inhabited by the Monarch, it was a dark gray winter day, the sky full of clouds. The air was damp and frosty. I mention the duration of our intercourse, in order to show that we had plenty of time to observe the Kaiser. That H. I. M. could talk and walk so long is a sure proof of his fine physical condition.

A sketch.

"The Kaiser was within a few weeks of his 57th birthday. He does not look any older than one would expect at that period of life. His moustache is gray, and his hair almost white. The light blue eyes are clear, his profile sharp, and full of nervous strength. One had heard, that it was the habit of the Kaiser to transfix his visitor with a sharp glance before speaking to him. But during our conversation, I noticed nothing of the kind. The complexion of the Kaiser is pale with a bright color coming and going, the lips are of a healthy red, beneath the eyes are a few wrinkles, but neither more nor less than one would expect in a hard working man such as the Emperor. The face is not full, as was represented in pictures of recent years, but it is also not so thin as has been shown in photographs taken at the beginning of the war. The tone of voice is powerful and sonorous, it shows no sign of weakness or nervous exhaustion. His step is firm, decided, his bearing upright, strong and elastic. Whilst the Kaiser is of extraordinary physical and mental activity throughout the day, there is with him a certain repose and confidence, which is astonishing and which are traits quite contrary to their ordinarily attributed to him.

A dazzling Mind

"Such was William II on that afternoon of the 11th of January 1915. And yet, I had recently read in the papers, that the Kaiser was a physical wreck and very ill. In the personality of the Kaiser there exist lovable and striking traits. In talking with him, one forgets at once the rank and birth of the Monarch, one becomes interested in the man alone. The mind is dazzling and, in his head there is gathered an astounding amount of knowledge upon all manner of subjects. Of the clearness, and the openmindedness of the Kaiser there cannot be a moments doubt. Likewise his deep religious sentiment came out forcibly to the front, so that an independent witness could have no doubts concerning it. This clearness of mind, character and bearing, is irresistible, and the impression increases the longer one converses with the monarch. One cannot imagine for one moment, that the Kaiser could be capable of any low thought or permit an evil word. One can understand that he is impulsive, earnest, enterprising and full of action, but never that he could be weak, undecided or hesitating.

I have as object, in this sketch, the idea of giving Americans a more intimate knowledge of the German Emperor. Whether people will agree with the description or not, in any case it should not be forgotten, that should one accidentally meet the Emperor, without knowing who he were, the immediate impression would be given of a highly sympathetic man. That would be a sure step nearer to an appreciation of his character and a wonderment regarding his capacities.

Only True.

Readers in America, who may perhaps think that I have pictured the Kaiser in too flattering colors, will please bear in mind, that that picture even would, in the eyes of Germans, appear very pale and colorless. The admirers of the Kaiser—and they represent the entire German nation—would regard my character delineation as feeble and cold. I mention this, so that American readers may know, that that, which I have here sketched, is no exaggeration but is, on the contrary, well back within the lines of the truth. If you keep that before your eyes, all will appreciate clearly, that so much of what has been spoken and written of this great man has arisen, partly from ignorance, partly from vindictiveness.

Immolating men.

The Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolaievitch regarded as a butcher of humanity.
Masses Mown down.

Vienna, April 15. All talk here is concerning the extraordinary failure of the Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolaievitch in the Carpathians. And what a slayer of men His Imperial Highness has shown himself! From what we hear here, the Grand Duke had small ideas of tactics, but he had one great dominating idea, which was to hurl men upon the enemy, and men, and still more men. To him the thought of loss of human life is nothing. And he made the mistake of considering that, if he could only throw enough men against us, he would win. The Carpathians have simply and actually run with streams of Russian blood. The passes are literally blocked with the corpses of the poor moudjicks, who have been reluctantly drawn into a war, the reason for which they know nothing of. As it is with his men, so Nicolai Nikolaievitch has been with his cannon and ammunition. The whole country side of the Carpathians is littered with cannon and munitions and carts and dead horses by the thousands.

Shot their bolt.

Here we fully believe that the Russians have shot their bolt and that their offensive is thoroughly broken. Of the Grand Duke, the *Neue Freie Presse* publishes a free hand word sketch, which is anything but flattering to H. I. H. Therein he is treated as the greatest human butcher of modern times. It says that the Austro-Hungarian wire entanglements are hung with the shreds of skin and bits of uniforms of those who were once the soldiers of the Tzar, and who were, at the command of the Grand Duke, forced to charge against impossible and impregnable positions. In front of them, those miserable poor Russian soldiers had our artillery and behind them, not the Nagaika, but the machine gun, trained upon them in case they should fail to do as they were told. They stormed ahead like frightened droves of cattle and were mown down like corn before the mowing machine. One after another regiments were replaced by regiments. As the first were shot down, so came along more and then more after that. It became a very slaughter house of human beings.

A Butcher.

The article says: "The grand duke was the self appointed butcher of his own army. He thought he could bring about a

big and decisive contest in the Carpathians. He wished to break through at all price and scale down from those mountains into the Hungarian lowlands. And thence he had proposed going straight ahead to Vienna or maybe to Berlin. But the bravery of the Austro-Hungarian and German forces foiled all his plans. It cannot possibly be admitted that Russia should extend herself out towards the west, which she would surely devastate and desolate as she has done wherever she has set foot. Russia does not belong to western Europe.

Hurting Trade.

Big record of damage done to British shipping by German cruisers.

A Captain interviewed.

Tells of the Adventures of the Kronprinz Wilhelm. Record of damage done.

New York, April 15. An interesting interview is published with the captain of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, the auxiliary German cruiser, lying in the harbor of Newport News. Captain Thierfelder said:—"We don't look very trim, but that comes of the fact that we very often had to coal at sea. We had to take the coal on deck and thence into the saloons. "When we left New York we had no guns aboard. We were to get our equipment from the Karlsruhe. But before that could be accomplished we came across to the Correntina, an English steamer. She had guns, but no ammunition. We took the guns. We were short of ammunition all the time. So in most cases we sank the ships we met by opening the lower ventilators.

A fight.

Altogether we took a thousand prisoners, and had to feed them the greater part of a month. We had a skirmish with the English cruisers Derwick, Suffolk and Bristol. It was when we were taking over fifty men of the Karlsruhe and some guns. We had to do the best we could and showed them our teeth. Our greatest booty was with the La Correntina. We met her in the South Atlantic. We went aboard, no resistance being offered. We took three cannons and 5 million pounds of beef. The Indian Prince was a poor capture. On the 11th of November, we took the French bark Union, with 3,100 tons of coal, which we stowed in the saloons and first class cabins. On the 28th of December we captured the steamer Hemisphere with 500 tons of coal. In one day we sank the Potaro, Highland Brae and Wilfred. The last was laden with fish and potatoes. The one neutral

ship we sank was the Norwegian sailing ship Sometha, laden with wheat for Liverpool.

Saved by his good manners.

On the 22nd of February we overhauled the English steamer Chasehill. Her captain was one of the best mannered of sea bears and so, instead of sinking his ship, we passed on to him 400 men and women, that he might land them. We provided that ship with mattresses, blankets and food. Besides we sank the steamer Cassandra, the French steamer Guadeloupe and the English Tamar, the last with 68,000 sacks of coffee aboard.

English Shipping Losses.

In an article in the *Times*, it is stated that the loss of ships owing to the activities of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, amounts to 23,000,000 marks, the Emden, somewhere about 44,000,000 marks, the Karlsruhe 33,000,000 marks. The Eitel Fritz accounted for 18,000,000 marks worth of shipping and cargoes; the Königsberg five and a half millions, the Dresden, the same amount; and the Leipzig, four million seven hundred thousand of marks. The round total of damage done has been 133,000,000 of marks.

Documents about Conditions in the Russian Army.

The war correspondent of an American paper writes:

I had an opportunity to see the military order issued for the Tenth Army which has been annihilated in Masuria and which was commanded by Baron Sievers. I repeat same verbally:

Military Order issued to the Tenth Army.
April 11th 1915.

The unprecedented doings of the men belonging to the sanitary service who, unpunished, are robbing the slain and the defenceless wounded, has since a long time already been attracting attention, and measures have been adopted for placing the guilty before a court martial. Notwithstanding I have reasons for assuming that such cases are still occurring in the army. I therefore most severely order the extirpation of this evil and that the sanitary institutions be freed from such marauders. I therefore command:

1. The men doing sanitary service are to be carefully examined as regards their moral sentiments.
2. The men doing sanitary service must be frequently inspected, especially after they have collected the wounded.
3. Attention is to be paid to remittances of money home. Those who are caught marauding are to be placed before the court martial without delay. (sign.: Sievers.

The Open Tribune.

Letters from our readers.

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.

The American Press.

To the Editor of the Continental Times.

The latest American newspapers which have arrived in Germany make certainly depressing reading for Americans. Some of us were so credulous as to believe that the carnival of lies and misrepresentation had been modified to some extent in the Anglo-American press, but after a brief perusal of the papers containing the reports of the attack on the Dardanelles and the fall of Przemysl, we have come to the conclusion that a large section of the American press absolutely takes pleasure in not only being fooled, but in deceiving their readers.

According to the metropolitan papers of New York, practically all the forts of the Dardanelles have been silenced, the capture of Constantinople was a question of a few days and the Sultan and government was in rapid flight to Asia Minor. For about a week these papers revelled in all sorts of fake dispatches, some of them even stating that the Union Jack had been raised over several of the forts. Not one word was mentioned about the loss of any of the allies' ships. On the contrary, it was stated that the firing from the forts was desultory and poor, the shots falling all around the battle ships, but never hitting them. Finally after many days of this drivel, in obscure parts of the newspapers under small captions the truth began to leak out, but invariably it was stated that Berlin or Constantinople claimed that some of the allied fleet had been sunk. For several days therefore the public mind of America was wilfully and deliberately deceived as to the truth of the situation in the Bosphorus.

The fall of Przemysl gave the New York editors another opportunity to revel in the publication of fake telegrams. The New York-American stated that the victory at Przemysl was the greatest of its kind in history, that 130,000 captives had been taken, that trophies including 2400 guns and an immense store of war material were captured. The New York World was a little more modest in its claims. It stated that 117,000 prisoners were then and that 600 heavy guns were among the spoils.

As a matter of fact there were only about 60,000 soldiers in the garrison and a large part of these were either ill or wounded. Furthermore it was announced that before the fortress was surrendered, the fortifications were destroyed by the Austrian general and all the guns and war materials blown up, so therefore not one serviceable gun fell into the hands of the Russian forces. The New York papers further alleged that the fall of this fortress sealed the fate of Austria and that the victorious Russian army was on the March to Krakau. It is now nearly a month since these brilliant dispatches appeared in the American newspapers and we call the attention of the readers of these papers to the fact that the Russians are no nearer Krakau and the allies no nearer Constantinople than when they were printed.

Is it any wonder that our fellow citizens living in Austria and Germany bow down their heads in shame when reference is made to the so called organs of American public opinion?

Munich. C. W. G.

The Disconto Gesellschaft of Berlin.

Declaration of a dividend of eight per cent. Tribute to fallen heroes.

The general meeting of that most important financial establishment the Disconto Gesellschaft has taken place, and the result declared show the Bank, like so many other kindred institutions throughout Germany, in spite of the war to be in the healthiest condition. It is true that the dividend has been curtailed two points, for prudential reasons, but the substantial interest of 8% falls into the pockets of the shareholders. And this, in spite of the embargo placed upon the London property. It was announced that business, since the commencement of the year, had shown much activity and coming prospects are most encouraging.

The president Under Secretary of State, Excellence Fischer, gave some interesting facts concerning the Bank and its relations to the war. His Excellency said, that no less than 1,100 of the employés were called to the army. Up to date, 170 have been recipients of the Iron Cross. Eighty five had fallen in the defence of their country, and their names would be handed down to fame on a bronze tablet, which was in course of being prepared. Those assembled rose in reverential memory of the dead. The Bank has also to lament the loss of two of its highly esteemed co-workers, Geh. Baurat Alfred Lent and Alexander Borgnis.

American Woman's Club

Reading-room, Library, Residence. Visitors cordially welcomed.
Prager Platz 4, Berlin.

THE NIGHT.

ENGLISH DIPLOMACY AND THE TRIPLE ENTENTE.

A PHANTASMAGORIA IN ONE ACT BY BARRIE AMERICANUS NEUTRALIS

CHARACTERS

KING EDWARD
BRITISH PREMIER
JOHN, the King's valet
THE WITCH OF TIME
PAGES

In Vision:

KAISER WILHELM II
CZAR OF RUSSIA
PRESIDENT OF FRANCE
RUSSIAN GENERAL
KING GEORGE V
BISMARCK
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, ETC.

The King's dressing room in the palace. A dressing table with a large mirror on one side. JOHN, the King's valet, places the several toilet utensils, brushes, powder-box, rouge, nail-clip and file in order on the dressing-table, first using all the articles on himself.

JOHN.

When next these things are used it will be on a crowned king, but of course I have used them first on myself. I am very close to His Majesty—I had almost said „His Royal Highness.” So far my master has been Prince of Wales, but now he is King of England, and I must become accustomed to saying „Your Majesty.” Of course I have risen with him. Henceforth I am „Valet to His Majesty King Edward the Seventh.” It is time he was back from the coronation. I wonder how he feels. He looks funny enough. What would his Anglo-Saxon ancestors have said of their latest successor, this stumpy follower of the fair sex? I do not blame him for his follies for he is king and can do as he pleases. And, after all, as the proverb says, no man is a hero to his valet, and I suppose it is true. But I only find fault with his bad taste. However, that is his business. It is he that has to take all the consequences. Here he comes now.

(JOHN bows deeply. Enter the KING with scepter and crown, dressed in royal ermine and purple, his train carried by pages. The pages kneel, then leave the room.)

KING.

At last! At last! I have been waiting long for this momentous day which sees me crowned. John, come and take the scepter.

(JOHN approaches.)

Tarry a little

And leave these emblems but a moment longer Within my grasp. They mean so very much. Now leave me with my royal thoughts alone, And when I ring come back and help disrobe me.

(JOHN bows and withdraws. The KING poses before the mirror.)

KING.

There, at last! Behold, King Edward the Seventh! I am delighted to see myself in this garb. I am the seventh of my name. Seven is a holy number, significant number. The Archbishop said it is a sacred number and all-comprehensive. It is three plus „Three” means God, and „four” the world. So „seven” means all, God and the world. It means completeness. There are seven wonders of the world; there are the seven colors of the rainbow; there are seven stars in the Pleiades constellation; there are the seven sages; there are seven gifts of the spirit;—and there are seven Edwards! Yes, seven kings of England of that name; and I am the seventh.

I am King of England. That means I am the ruler of Great Britain, and as ruler of Great Britain I rule the world. Britannia indeed rules the waves; the British empire extends over every sea and into every clime. It is God's gift to Old England, and that is why this scepter and this golden crown upon my head mean so much. They mean dominion over the world.

For every country that is reached by ships Pays tribute to the mistress of the seas, And we lay down the law to all the nations. Could I but peer into the distant future! I fain would see the destiny of England, Her dangers and her triumphs—triumphs ye! For I am sure we are the chosen people Whom God has blessed above all other nations To rule the world and bear the white man's burden. Dark powers of things to come, reveal to me, The King of England, England's destiny!

(The WITCH of Time, a tall old woman, rises from the ground. She is veiled in grey.)

KING.

Mysterious woman, let me see thy face!

(WITCH unveils her face.)

WITCH.

Thou callest me, King Edward, and I come Out of the depth of that unfathomed night Which shrouds the distant time. Hear thou my words,

That thou, the seventh of thy name, completest The day of England's greatness. Evening falls, The sun is setting on a glorious reign. The Anglo-Saxons' queens are great, but not Their kings, and the Victorian age is past. Thou wouldst begin a new, more manly era, But if thou imitatest not Prince Hal 'T will be no better, it will surely lead Old England down—down to her sure destruction.

KING.

Who art thou, dastardly old toothless woman, Hag of the night, curse of a wayward fate?

Sir James Matthew Barrie, the famous author of Peter Pan, has written a short dramatic poem in one act entitled „Der Tag” or „The Tragic Man” in which he characterizes the Kaiser as a lover of peace, but weak and under the influence of the Prussian Camarilla as represented in his minister who urges him on to war until he finally signs the fatal document and „Der Tag” breaks when war becomes unavoidable. The Open Court, Chicago, submits herewith a poem describing the situation as it appears to the eyes of an impartial bystander and which the author hopes reflects the truth more accurately than Sir James Barrie's appealing sketch.

WITCH.

My name—that matters not. Bud heed thou well The warning which I come to bring to thee. God, the Omnipotent, long suffering, The God of history, has truly blessed The land whose guidance with this scepter is Entrusted now to thee. But have thy statesmen Used wisely and with justice their great power? Does England merit the supremacy Which has been hers? God's patience long But finally He calls all to account. Endures, Art thou the man to rectify past wrongs And lead Old England on to higher things?

KING.

What qualities are needed for the task?

WITCH.

One, merely one alone, and it is manhood.

KING.

My predecessor was a woman.

WITCH.

Yea!

KING.

I am a man!

WITCH.

Not every man has manhood.

KING.

What is thy meaning, hag? Speak plainly.

WITCH.

Well

I mean by manhood simple honesty.

KING.

If that be all, I do not fear the task Of being King and governing the world. I think that simple honesty is good, Yea very good if it be used as mask To hide the cunning of our statecraft's art. What England needeth is diplomacy. The Hindus did not lack in honesty, But honesty is good for simpletons Who would be duped. The Irish patriots Possess enough of simple honesty, But never have they independence gained. The Chinese in their simple honesty Thought to debar our opium from their ports. The Boer insisted on his right to block The British progress; but his honesty Assuredly was of no use to him. Oh no, my good old witch, you are mistaken; On honesty Old England cannot prosper; Pure honesty is but for simpletons. We need much more—we need diplomacy.

WITCH.

It takes a hero to be truly honest.

KING.

I am no hero, but a mortal man With human, all too human, faults. But then I'm keen of wit and can accomplish much By mere persuasion and by shrewd designs. I want to be prepared for my great task And wish to see what dangers are in store.

WITCH.

Great Britain has no friends; she stands alone. Protected by the sea in isolation, She is surrounded by great enemies. See here the French, your foes of centuries.

(In the background, on the right side, an arch appears, like the Arch of Triumph in Paris, with the tricolor flying above it. Underneath, in dress suit, covered with a red, white and blue scarf, the PRESIDENT of France, surrounded by French officers in uniform. The PRESIDENT speaks to his generals.)

PRESIDENT.

We hate John Bull. He is our meanest foe. The Germans have been bad enough; they took Alsace-Lorraine when we, all unprepared, Still bore the yoke of the third Bonaparte; But they at least beat us in open battle, While England robbed us by diplomacy. Messieurs, remember Suez and Fashoda Lesseps, a Frenchman, a French genius, Built that canal with our own capital, And now 'tis England's. 'Twas our caravan That first crossed Africa to far Fashoda; 'Tis England now reaps all the benefit. Therefore beware! A snake lurks in the grass Where'er a British diplomat has stepped. The Germans fight in fair and open battle; The English rob us by diplomacy.

(The picture fades away.)

WITCH.

You have worse enemies and more than France. Look at the Slav in his barbaric might! All over Asia see his agents swarm. He spins intrigues which will be difficult For you to mend. Behold another danger—

(On the left the background opens and shows a typical Russian church entrance with a RUSSIAN GENERAL in fur coat and cap, with a knout in hand. At his right the CZAR dressed in his imperial state; behind both, Russian soldiers and Cossacks.)

GENERAL.

The present age belongs to Western Europe, To England and to Germany and France; But soon a new and brighter morn shall break; Soon shall we reach in our triumphant march That ancient city of the Bosphorus, And thence to Suez, gateway to the East; Then Persia, helpless, and Afghanistan Will fall before us; and at last our arms Shall be supreme where now the Briton rules— In India, the treasury of the East. Let England rule the waves, we'll rule the land, And England will be helpless 'gainst our armies, Uncounted and invincible. Yea, sire, Be confident. Our victory is sure. Ere long all Asia shall be 'neath our sway, And then in our victorious march we'll turn Upon our western foe, the mighty Teuton. France clamors for revenge; she'll be our friend. Then shall the Teuton, too, bow low his knee, And all the world be ours; in every land Our faith shall spread, and holy Russia will Fulfill her destiny decreed by God.

(The Russian group disappears.)

(To be continued.)

Vegetarian Restaurants in Berlin. Freya, Vegetarian Restaurant Charlottenburg, Bismarckstrasse 8, close to Knie.

Arthur Kämmerer's Kronen Strasse 47 Vegetarian Restaurant First Floor.

How Pensions Add to Revenue Drain.

A recent magazine writer on the subject of United States pension expenditures points to the circumstance that while pensions for the civil war are decreasing at the rate of 35,000 a year, the annual pension expenses are now greater than ever before. Touching on this, the Atlanta Constitution, one of the leading Democratic newspapers of the country, remarks: „No one objects to legitimate pensions within legitimate bounds, but the people revolt at the plunder now characterizing pension legislation. The attitude of the Democratic party in this respect is particularly indefensible. Traditionally the champion of economy, it seems to have formed a copartnership with pension and political graft of the worst type.” This arraignment of the dominant party within the party's ranks is, we think, no more scathing than is deserved. As the magazine writer remarked, it was bad enough when one Republican administration after another shamelessly put through ever-increasing blanket and private pension appropriations; that the Democratic administration, which promised so much along the line of retrenchment, should go even farther than its predecessors is sorely disappointing.

Beginning in 1867 with about \$20,000,000, pensions have increased steadily until such allowances annually at present aggregate about \$175,000,000. In the closing year of the Taft administration the total pension appropriation ran above \$150,000,000; for the third year of the Wilson administration the total will be between \$20,000,000 and \$25,000,000 greater.

There is another phase of this matter which calls for particular attention at this time. Whatever difference of opinion may exist with regard to the righteousness of the claims made and allowed on account of pensions, one fact, at least, is beyond dispute. In addition to the cost of carrying on its wars, the United States to date has paid out nearly \$5,000,000,000 to veterans of these wars and to their dependents. Since 1889 the annual draft on the revenues for the pension fund has not once been below \$100,000,000; since 1890 it has never been below \$130,000,000; since 1908 it has never been below \$150,000,000, and now it seems to have risen to \$175,000,000, to stay at this level or to go higher later on. These are figures worthy the serious attention of those who at times are disposed to think lightly on the subject of going to war.

The United States is, of course, not unwilling to recompense all who have made sacrifices or suffered losses in behalf of the common weal; the nation, on the contrary, is desirous of rewarding generously all who have rendered it patriotic service. Nor is it disposed to overlook their immediate dependents. What calls for protest is, that additions involving the disbursement of increasing millions annually should be made to the pension rolls on claims presented by those to whom the nation is apparently under no obligations. The fact that 20,000 pension bills are introduced in every session of Congress, a fact vouched for by a recent investigator, seems in itself a glaring scandal.

Danger from English Mines.

Among the assertions by which England attempts to dim the world's judgment and especially that of the neutral powers in regard to Germany's warfare, the accusation repeatedly appears that the Germans strew their mines not only in the waters along the English coast but also ad libitum at sea and most especially on the ways of merchant shipping in the North Sea, using inferior material which does not meet the requirements of international law. Now it is the incomplete anchorage of German mines; then their dangerousness, also after being severed from their anchorage, which arouses the displeasure of Albion, trying to play the role of a guard of international law and protectress of the smaller neutral states. The following reports which are quoted exclusively from the neutral press may serve to show how matters stand in reality, and that the peaceful navigation is endangered by English and not by German mines. The reports are confined to such published in January.

January 5th: According to Norwegian press reports numerous mines have been found stranded on the southern coast of Norway, one of which has been secured by the Norwegian authorities and examined. The results of the examination, according to information received from an official source, prove without the least doubt that the mines in question are of English origin.

January 16th: Reported from Amsterdam: To day an English mine has been washed ashore in the Zuider Sea near Wilringien.

January 21st: Reported from Christiania: Great excitement has been caused by dangerous sea mines washed ashore on the coast of Norway. It is now reported that two more of these mines have been washed ashore near the town of Haugesund. Mariners took one mine apart. It was found to be an English mine torn from its anchor.

January 21st: The London correspondent of the „Giornale d'Italia” reports of certain iniquity caused in English and French maritime circles on account of numerous floating mines of English origin now being met a sea.

January 27th: „Stockholm Dagblad” reports as follows: The danger from mines on the southern coast of Norway is increasing daily. From all sides we receive information regarding the discovery of mines. A steamer arriving at Stavanger met with 12 to 13 mines floating towards the north between the Skaw and the Norwegian coast, and about 7 mines in a southerly direction. Near Skudenes another mine; near Egersund, three mines were found and landed. S.S. „Skagen” noticed a mine south of Christiansand which was likewise delivered to the maritime office. Near the Swedish coast at Hvaler a mine was washed ashore. All the mines examined are English contact mines.

January 30th: Amsterdam papers report: Since the beginning of the war all in all 234 mines were landed on the Dutch coast, among these 113 English, 42 French and 3 German.

From the above it is evident that the English and French mines must be constructed very faulty as regards their anchorage. Furthermore the fact that numerous English mines have been discovered in the Atlantic Ocean, along the South Norwegian and the Swedish coasts leads to the conclusion that England has strewn mines at sea. This is the only explanation of the continually increasing number of merchant vessels sunk at sea or reported missing. Mines lying at anchor near the coasts are as a rule less liable to being torn away by the current than those at sea notwithstanding the fact that even the best construction warrants no absolute safety. However, the small number of German mines washed ashore on the Dutch coast prove in the first place that the German assertion of German mines in the North Sea being only laid out along the English coast is correct, and in the second place it shows the great superiority of mines over those of their opponents. The neutral merchant vessels have also often enough been convinced at their own expense that the English mines floating in the North Sea are not blunted in accordance with the requirements of the Hague agreement. In view of this it has recently again been ascertained by the Swedish press („Stockholm Dagblad”) that the German mines meet all requirements in this respect. Captain Norman, the chief of the Swedish Department of Mines, certainly an unobjectionable expert, has just now expressed in his opinion in the „Dagens Nyheter” that the mines of German origin washed ashore near Torhamn and Sandhamn were constructed entirely in accordance with the agreements of the convention at the Hague. That means they become harmless when disconnected from their anchorage and cannot explode by collision but only by means of bombardment. On the other side the English mines washed ashore on the coast of the North Sea exploded by simply striking the shores. Therefore they were still effective and a great danger to navigation, notwithstanding having been torn from their anchorage. Evidently England is already compelled to fall back upon old stocks of mines, or she disregards all international agreements pertaining to naval warfare.

Belgians tire of heartless Britons. Officers Decorated for Bravery Desert Rather than Order Troops to Sacrifice.

Some belated newspaper clippings relating to events in and about Rosendaal, Holland, cast an interesting sidelight on conditions near the Belgian-French border. One paper states that seven Belgian officers who had deserted after being distinguished for personal bravery, one of the officers said:

„Because we are tired of ordering our men to fight for the heartless English, who expect us to sacrifice ourselves for their benefit. We have urged our men to desert because we think it a crime to ask them to sacrifice themselves for an illusion. We are confident that the King is not pleased to see the brave Belgians ruthlessly led to slaughter. But what can he do? In his last interview with Poincare he mortgaged himself to the French and English. To-day he is a slave, not a ruler. Whether the Germans are ever driven out of Belgium or not, it is all up with our free and independent Fatherland. We are not foolish enough to believe that Belgium will be an independent State again. We have been sold out and betrayed.”

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Harem Days. Woman's Life in Turkey. — The Monogamous Turk.

The happily married man from Western Europe has always quietly speculated how the Turk could afford to keep a harem, when the expenses of a simple monogamous household have been a sufficient strain upon his own resources. The Turks however are not quite so mad as they are painted. The simple truth of the matter is that, unless he is extremely wealthy, the Turk has not a harem. As a witty pasha stated the proposition, „When four wives meant to their possessor four tillers of land there was some sense in polygamy, but not when they buy their clothes at Paquin's.” And though the number of Turkish women who had their frocks made in Paris has never been excessive, there is a very considerable feminine population that has no intention of tilling the soil. In fact, the modern dissatisfaction of women with things as they are is by no means limited to the western countries of Europe.

Turkish Woman's Day.

The Turk seems to lack little of being the ideal husband. He is devoted to his home, to his wife, to his children, and is usually an indulgent husband and a kind father. And of wives he seldom has more than one. The older generation, of course, is always with them, and no doubt is deferred to for that very reason, and elderly women may be heard scornfully declaiming upon the immodest activity of their daughters-in-law, for whom the embroidery, sweets, and cigarettes of their own youth have ceased to be enough. But none the less the bride does not enter the harem on her marriage never to leave it again. Indeed, she walks abroad daily in the parks. Outside her home she wears the yashmak still; but the veil, like the skillfully wadded fan, may have its virtues, or at any rate its compensations, and she can hardly be credited with not feeling some satisfaction from the curiosity of the passer-by, who probably imagines beauty that is not there.

Restaurants—For Women Only.

Since the proclamation of the Constitution even foreign travel has been open to the women. Restaurants—for women only—have been opened, and the joys of going to her dressmaker have been afforded to the wealthy woman, instead of waiting impatiently at home until the dresses came. She has, too, a woman's paper of her own to read, now edited by a woman, and schemes for the training of nurses and doctors, and even telephone clerks. Not yet, however, has the young Turkish wife achieved an establishment of her own. She lives either with her husband's parents or her own. She is generally even selected by her future mother-in-law, and not by the prospective bridegroom, but she has sufficiently asserted herself to insist on seeing and speaking to her future husband, and refusing to marry him if she feels strong enough to resist. An uncongenial mother-in-law is, however, still a very serious matter in Turkey, much too serious ever to be regarded as food for mirth.

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Letter of an American from Virginia to his Sister.

April 1915.

H. tells me to say that he is neither amused nor surprised that you should be an allied sympathizer, nor is your ignorance much greater than that of the Honorable James Hay, Chairman of the Military Committee in Congress, who thinks our war preparations sufficient, nor than the head of our war college, who says an army of five hundred thousand men would be large enough for all our possible needs.

The Belgian neutrality question has been amply covered by Blue Books, White Books and Yellow Books, and the magazines and newspapers, so that we all have enough material to form an intelligent judgment. It is a fact, however, with which you may not be familiar, that the writings of every European strategist state without exception that the plans of France, England and Germany were identical. Each proposed, in the event of war with the other, to use Belgium as a base, with the theatre of war in the enemy's country. See also England's explanation of her seizure of the Denmark fleet; also the Canary Islands; her historic relations with China and Persia; Gladstone on Neutrality; ad infinitum and ad nauseam through all of English history.

England, as a strong freebooter, had to be respected; but as the hypocritical protector of the weak, she becomes contemptible. Consider Germany's numerous opportunities to wage war on weaker nations, and that she is the one great power who has kept the peace for forty years; that her army was not so large or costly as that of France or Russia, nothing like so costly as the English navy. In fact, she did not spend in any year for her magnificent army and navy as much as we ourselves spend each year on our wholly inadequate military establishment. That her exports and imports have risen in the last few years from fourth to second place and were crowding England daily for first place. The silly lies of the French, the gross lies of Russia, and the subtle lies of England need deceive only those who are ignorant or who are too indolent to study. Perfidious Albion is proving indeed the justness of her historical title.

A dear friend who died near this city a few years ago was the author of two books which I advise you to read. One—"The Valor of Ignorance", dedicated to the American people, the other, "The Day of the Saxon", with preface by General Chaffee and a chapter by General Story, was written at the request of Lord Roberts and prophesies this war, though of course he could not foresee the powerful coalition brought against Germany by England. A third book—"The War of the Nations", was left unfinished by the untimely ending of his brilliant young life. In his books you will find a very interesting explanation not only of this war but of all wars.

The Kansas City Star might have given credit to the German artist whose painting it copied. Sir Owen Seaman's verse is rather better than most of this out-of-perspective war time stuff; certainly better than Kipling's, but very short on facts and strategy, crimes with which poets perhaps should not be charged.

The clipping from the Evening Sun by Mason, who is rather clever sometimes for a newspaper strategist, would carry more weight, as would also England's complaints on the subject, if both France and England had not dropped bombs on unfortified places in Germany.

Presuming that your letter was not intended simply as a fling at those who differ with you on the war question but was seriously intended to convert us to your way of thinking, let me advise you before again seeking converts more carefully to collect your facts. As Mark Twain says: "First get your facts and then you can distort them to suit yourself." In collecting these facts you should have access to a library somewhat larger than usually found in a young ladies' finishing school. You may discover, evidently to your surprise, that no treaty ever existed between Belgium and the German Empire, and the treaty referred to by Sir Edward Grey was indeed but a scrap of paper useful only as an aid to England in turning the tide of popular opinion. It is quite true, however, that "a whole net work of diplomatic actions" as Professor Belloc so skilfully expresses it did unite Belgium, France and England against Germany.

You are right in saying Germany makes too many denials, but as she is doing her fighting in the field without indulging in the campaign of lies carried on by the allies, she is perhaps excusable in calling attention to those lies in the ratio of one denial to ten lies. Bah! or Booh! as our English friends would say. I know of course that but few men, and practically no women, can think; but the biped male calling himself a man, and who is not capable of understanding the true causes of this war, would find rich and satisfying mental pabulum sucking a sugar rag. The German Emperor I judge, not by the way he wears his whiskers; not by how nearly his capture may be reported by Petrograd through London; not by the kind of automobile he rides in; nor by what he

eats; but by what he has spoken and by what he has written (not extracts made by his enemies), and by what he has accomplished as the head of a great nation. These things will, in my humble judgment, place him in the Hall of Valhalla, and when he takes his seat at the heroes' table it will be at the right hand of that great ancestor, that Frederick who so loved and admired the greatest of all the Virginians.

And this dreadful militarism, the burden under which these poor Germans struggle! Ask your brother-in-law, the Doctor, what names are the brightest stars in all his medical books. Ask the professor of chemistry at the University of Virginia who leads the world in experimental chemistry. Ask an electrical-engineer what nation leads in his science. Ask a mining engineer why he sends his refractory ore to Germany. Ask a political economist why Germany in a few years advanced from a low rank to nearly the financial leadership of the world with the lowest per capital indebtedness of all the great nations. Ask a naval officer at what rate the German fleet was overhauling the English, and how long the English trade supremacy would endure if any continental nation had a fleet equal to England's.

And George the Unready will send three million more poor food for cannon with one hundred and fifty thousand untrained officers to France. They must land in France, for all the power of England's great navy cannot land them in Belgium. There they will meet three million trained men with one hundred and fifty thousand trained officers serving the great Emperor, William the Ready. Let us hope, that it will be the last sacrifice to the English Golden Calf, and that our good, studious German nation will emerge triumphant to make the world better. It is true that England will fight this war to the last Frenchman, not to mention the last Russian or the last negro. It is true that Germany is fighting most of the world, and popular opinion in this country 'tis against her. Popular opinion was also against the great Frederick, against our own South, against our Saviour. Even lawyers and doctors, in whose local opinion you seem to repose so much confidence, have been known to be in error, have been known even to be stupid. Strange as it may seem, there are some in the professions who are even dishonest. We of the South should not be easily moved by the clamor of numerous and powerful enemies to withhold our sympathy from a small, brave, militant nation which, if defeated, will go down like the honest guardian of all that is best in the world, overwhelmed by more numerous but less worthy foes.

An uncommon adventure.

How American newspaper men had the opportunity of viewing the working of a submarine.

The ideal of a newspaper man's desire, to obtain exclusive and interesting news, was realized in the case of Mr. Beach of the New York American and Mr. Wallace, a photographer and cinematograph operator. The two happened as luck would have it, to be aboard the Batavia V and had intended making their way to England.

"I was," says Mr. Beach, "standing together with Mr. Wallace and another American correspondent on board the Batavia. We had just gone on deck, after having had our breakfast, when a large size submarine rose up right in front, and came along at the rate of 20 knots towards us. Wallace, naturally, dived below to get his kodak and cinematograph apparatus.

Being boarded.

"The captain gave the order to stop and prepared to receive the Germans. The U-boat ran close alongside and an officer climbed aboard. He was laughing all over his face, as the water trickled from his oilskin coat. A revolver and dagger hung from his belt. He briefly told the Captain that his ship would be taken, and would have a new commander. Then he went onto the bridge, pulled out two small flags and began to make signals to the submarine, which circled the Batavia and the Zaanstrom. All the while Wallace worked diligently with his cinematograph, from behind a nicely screened position.

In wild course.

We raised anchor, and the U boat started in a rapid course southwards. We were soon in pursuit of the German, but we took such crazy course, such as I had never before seen. It was that we were passing through the mine fields and therefore had to pick our way. A few miles further we were met by three tenders. Twelve marines, with drawn bayonets, were placed aboard. Our new commander meanwhile made a report to the leading tender.

After further passing through mines we came in the neighborhood of Zeebrugge. Then all the passengers had to go on one side of the saloon, the other being veiled over. When we had reached the pier, the passengers were made to land and were searched."

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