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## LATEST NEWS.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

### New Arabic Note.

Rotterdam, Oct. 3. The German Ambassador Count Bernstorff has handed to Secretary Lansing a new note concerning the Arabic case.

### Duma not To Assemble.

Petersburg, Oct. 3. It has been finally decided that the Duma will not be again convoked but will remain adjourned sine die.

### Two Monitors Damaged.

The Marine Chief of Staff announces that two English monitors have been damaged by bombs thrown from hydroplanes off La Panne.

### A Diplomatic Visit.

Sofia, Oct. 3. On his way through here the Ambassador to the Porte, Baron von Wangenheim, was receiving in audience by the King.

### No Line to America.

Stockholm, Oct. 3. The newly founded Swedish American line has purchased the steamer Potsdam from the Holland American line.

### Heavy Interest.

London, Oct. 3. The *Daily Telegraph* calls attention to the fact that the American loan, after taking into account all expenses attached thereto, will come to England as a 6% loan.

### Newspapers Fined.

Petersburg, Oct. 3. The newspapers *Den*, *Westjermoe* and *Novoje Wremia* have been fined 1000 roubles each for publishing an account of the Semstwo Congress at Moscow.

### Communications Cut.

Rotterdam, Oct. 3. Once more the service between Holland and Great Britain has been stopped. That is generally regarded as a sure sign that the English are sending over reinforcements to Flanders.

### Attacking Malin.

Paris, Oct. 3. The *Matin* contains a leading article in which the bitterest attack is made upon Bulgaria, a country, which it says, owes its freedom to Russia and now takes a stand against that country.

### Russia's Ultimatum to Bulgaria.

Petersburg, Oct. 3. The Russian Ambassador in Sofia has been requested to submit a note to Bulgaria, demanding that Bulgaria cease all hostile preparations. If Bulgaria does not comply within 24 hours, the Russian Ambassador is to demand his passports.

### Russian Prisoners Galore.

The General Staff announces that during the month of September 96,000 Russians were taken prisoners. Out of that number there were 421 officers. The booty included 37 cannon, 298 machine guns and an aeroplane.

### Bulgarian Denial.

Sofia, Oct. 3. Bulgarian government denies emphatically the reports that German officers have arrived in Sofia to help the organization of the army. There is but one German officer in the Bulgarian capital and he is the Military Attache to the legation.

### Brilliant Conditions.

The *Tageblatt* publishes an interview of its Sofia Correspondent with the Bulgarian Minister of Finance, who says that the finances of the country are in brilliant condition and that all the money needed for the mobilization is to hand, and that thus conditions are far better than they were before the war of 1912.

### London in the Dark.

London, Oct. 3. On Friday evening owing to a report that a Zeppelin was expected the whole of London was in semi-darkness. The streets were just as full as usual and the noise appeared to be greater than usual. The *Daily Mail* says it is as difficult to find one's way about in London now as in the foggy evenings of December.

### Radislavow Interviewed.

Petersburg, Oct. 3. According to the *Birjvaia Viedomosti* the Bulgarian Premier has given an interview in which he says: "In our national interests we see ourselves face to face with a war. With rifle in hand we must drag from the enemy that which was stolen from us two years ago. For the miseries forced upon us we must have revenge."

Prince Boris has been made Commander-in-Chief of the Bulgarian army.

### Bark Mission Failed.

London, Oct. 3. According to usually well informed financiers here, the Bark mission has failed. One of the objects of the visit of the Russian Minister of Finance was to obtain the assistance of England so that Russia might be included in the American loan. All he managed to obtain was the acceptance of 100 million of Russian treasury certificates, at 6% for a period of six months. A request for the acceptance by the English banks of 500 million of Russian treasury notes was refused. It is evident that Russia is sorely in need of money.

## HIGH PRESSURE POLITICS.

Extraordinary Interesting Situation Brought About by Bulgaria's Attitude. The Difficult Role of King Ferdinand.

### TZAR PLAYING WITH FIRE.

Goremykin Prepared to Stand or Fall by his Reactionary Policy. Political Dissensions in England. If the Offensive Movement Fails?

By Aubrey Stanhope.

Whichever way you look at it, the political situation bristles with exciting possibilities, and, for the student of politics, it has never before been so intensely interesting. The political barometer stands at "storm," its safety valve marks "high pressure."

Between the anvil and the hammer of international strife there stands out at the present moment Tzar Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who for better or for worse, has taken its leap into the arena of armed neutrality, a state which the Quadruple Alliance Powers have at once challenged, and demand of small Tzardom a decisive answer as to which side it intends to be on saying: "For or against us. You must be one or the other!"

### Bulgaria Temporises.

The Bulgarian government temporises, affirms that its mobilisation is platonic, that it is merely a precautionary measure. But the Allies won't believe a word of it. They reply by a threat of sending troops to Macedonia, which would mean the arbitrary breaking through of the country of a Neutral-Greece. However that is a small question in these days, when several of the Greek Islands, without the invaders even taking the trouble to ask permission, have been occupied and, to all intents and purposes the Scandinavian countries are in the hands of the secret agents of the various powers.

Bulgaria has evidently very much made up its mind and replies, that the occupation of Macedonia by a foreign army will be taken as an act of hostility, and simultaneously proceeds to announce that the fortifications of Dadeagatch—a most important strategic point—have been fully prepared against the possibilities of an invasion of that harbor from the sea.

### Tzar Ferdinand's Role.

In the midst of this, second great storm in his life within the past two years, Tzar Ferdinand stands out strongly as the man of the moment. He has decided to throw in his lot with the Central Powers, openly or not does not matter. The effect is shown at once by the irate speech made by the usually placid Sir Edward Grey; and by the storm of vituperation which the censor directed Russian press vents upon the head of the Bulgarian ruler. For with the action of Bulgaria now, yet another of the few remaining threads connecting Russia with the Balkan States is rudely broken and the Pan Slav idea, with inspired Russia into preparing for and making this war, is once for all shattered.

### The Russian Chaos.

In Russia itself, the situation is no less than chaotic. It is a moment when the Duma and the people ask for greater freedom, more liberties, political and civil, the Emperor has taken the bit between his teeth, he calls to his headquarters that aged and reactionary emblem of the Russian Tchinovnik, Goremykin, dissolves the Duma and sends the Premier back to Petersburg, to tell the already highly incensed legislators that no liberties of any kind will be granted, but, on the contrary, that the severest measures will be applied to politicians who talk too much, and to workmen who protest and go out on strike. The Emperor refuses to receive the leading officials of the Duma who ask an audience and Goremykin announces to the indignant Ministers of the Cabinet, that he is prepared to stand or fall in supporting the reactionary line of politics in which he is a specialist, and with that he proceeds to adopt the ways and actions of a dictator.

### Parliament Dissolved.

In England likewise the Members of Parliament, to their immense surprise, have, of a sudden, been bidden to go away home for a couple of weeks and leave the government in peace. This is a punishment to the legislators for having disobeyed the instructions of the Premier, who forbade them to discuss the subject of conscription, the sore point of the Coalition Government, the snag upon which the cabinet ship threatens to wreck at any moment. In spite of the injunction of the Premier, the Members forthwith embarked upon a bitter wrangling debate concerning the forbidden subject, and as a result, like naughty schoolboys, they have been sent into penitence.

### If it fails?

If the present great offensive movement in France fails to prove the success anticipated—and it scarcely appears likely to succeed—why then the troubles of the British Ministry will be very great. If it turns out to be a second "Neuve Chapelle" it will be difficult for the Premier to answer the nagging articles with which the Northcliffe press will surely assail the Coalition Government. If it fails, the constantly increasing number of doubters in Great Britain regarding Kitchener will be enormously increased, and it will be of the utmost difficulty for the already much shaken Cabinet to keep its hold with parliament and people.

### In Greece.

There is no lack of interesting possibilities in the difficult position in which Greece finds itself. Undoubtedly M. Veniselos, as a man of exceedingly strong and wilful character, having grown accustomed to having his own way untrammelled, is much like the horse led to the water and wont drink. It is told that King Constantin is perfectly satisfied with the assurance given by Tzar Ferdinand, that Bulgaria has no designs whatsoever upon Greek territory, but that Veniselos is not equally so, and that he sees in the present situation the means of returning to his old love, the Entente policy. But the King stands fast and he has an enthusiastic army behind his back. Veniselos came into Greece on the wave of a military revolution, that of Colonel Zorbas; and it might quite easily be that he will disappear in the same way. For nowadays he no longer holds the trump card he formerly had in his hands, he is no longer Minister of War. That important post is held by General Danglis, a true and close friend of the King.

## NEW WAR LOAN.

Following the Example of Its Ally the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy Seeks the "Silver Bullet."

Vienna, Oct. 3. Following the example of Germany, the Austro-Hungarian government is engaged upon the flotation of a new war loan. There are all the prospects of the same being as great a success as the two previous ones. The general prosperity of the country appears to have been stimulated by the war, trade is almost normal, the big producers are doing big business, and there are particularly large balances in the National savings banks.

The reigning Prince Johann of Schwarzenberg, who subscribed three million of kronen to the first Austro-Hungarian loan and five million to the second, has now, through the Prague Credit Bank, announced that he subscribes six million kronen to the third loan.

## TO AID SERVIA.

The Allies Determine to Come to the Assistance of the Servians and Land Troops in Neutral Territory.

Lugano, Oct. 3. The immense importance which is attached to the proposed invasion of Servia is clearly shown by the anxiety of the Allies at all risks to prevent any conjunction of the enemy with the Turks. From what is heard landing parties have been hastily organized and great preparations are being made in Odessa, Sebastopol for Russian landings in Burgas and Varna.

The Temps says that the occupation of Macedonia by French troops will very soon demonstrate to Tzar Ferdinand how serious matters are for him. The same paper, in an article marked for its bitterness, states that all diplomatic negotiations with Bulgaria are at an end.

## IN BULGARIA

All Military Arrangements Proceed in a Perfectly Quiet and Orderly Manner.

Sofia, Oct. 3. The mobilization proceeds, just as before the war of 1912, in a perfectly orderly manner and there is no doubt but that the Bulgarians will give an excellent account of themselves. The exists a quiet but deep sentiment of enthusiasm and every man is inspired with the fixed idea that the wrongs of Bulgaria will now at last be righted.

### Consul General Gaffney Recalled.

Munich, Oct. 3. The American Consul General Gaffney, who has been accredited here for about four years has been summarily recalled by President Wilson. No reasons are given.

The news that Mr. St. John Gaffney has been recalled from his post here has come as a surprise. Of late there had been many attacks made upon Mr. Gaffney in the English press, in the *Morning Post* and other papers. Then lastly there came a violent assault upon the reputation of the United States Consul General in the *New York Times*. In this Consul General Gaffney was accused of having inspired articles in the *Continental Times* animadverting upon the conduct of the President of the United States.

(As the *Continental Times* has already declared in its last number this charge is utterly false.)

## ATERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

Latest Details Show the Onslaughts of the Allies to Have Been met With Terrific Machine Gun Fire.

### MASSES OF DEAD.

Heaps Upon Heaps Lying Amongst the Wire Entanglements. Valiant but Futile Charges by the English. As details come to hand of the recent fighting at the western front, one realises how terrible the fight was of the man against the machine, and how each time the machine won the victory. Accounts given tell realistically how hopeless the efforts of man are, and all the valor of a human being against the machine gun. There are those who say that the machine gun has won the war for the Germans, and from the latest accounts of the engagements in Flanders, and at the French front, that would seem to be the case.

### Vivid Accounts.

The English appear certain of victory as they were—to have allowed the newspaper Correspondent to have gone to the front to there record what he saw. This is a sop to the public, a giving way to the loud calls of the British public for more information.

But the accounts given are terrible. Take the details furnished by the Correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Daily Telegraph*, Gibbs, who was attached to the first storming columns of the new English army which had lately been brought to Flanders.

### Assault on Loos.

The main object of the offensive was the village of Loos, to attack which a distance of 5,600 metres had to be covered. The first trenches, the wire entanglements having been shot away by the artillery bombardment, offered no great difficulties. But when it came to the third line, there the artillery had not reached and the wire impediments were untouched. But in spite of that the English troops advanced regardless of death, of a recklessness incomprehensible. The fire from the machine guns was murderous. Very slowly, under a withering hail of bullets from the machine guns, the English still strove to advance. And some of them even managed to get through and storm the village beyond. There again they were met with yet another terrific machine gun fire, from the trenches that had been dug at various points at the heights of the village which of itself stands at a height of 300 feet. There were trenches dug across the streets. In the cemetery, through which the English had to pass, were no less than 100 machine guns. It was 8 o'clock when the serried ranks of those that had not fallen reached the village of Loos. The street fighting alone lasted a couple of hours. Small German detachments defended themselves with desperation and refused to give way and were killed. The English losses were prodigious. Houses and cellars were full of the dead.

Reckless of immense losses, the English stormed height 70, which they held until reinforcements arrived. Undoubtedly the reputation of the English for valor was fully maintained in the capture of Loos, but the losses must have been so enormous that it would appear to be a second "Neuve Chapelle", an incomplete victory accompanied by terrific losses.

### Words of Warning.

Upon the subject, the London *Times* writes words of warning from its military Correspondent. He says: "We must consider the great loss of life and the necessity of restoring the exhausted supplies of ammunition."

The Paris Correspondent of the *New York American* cables that it is evident that the latest fighting in the Champagne district assumed the form of a terrible slaughter. North of Beausjour the French strove to drive the Germans into the river and were met with a murderous fire from the German batteries from the far side of the water. Further progress of the French was thereby rendered impossible.

Of the fighting in the Champagne district the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* says: "The German troops fought at odds of four to five against one. The German machine guns mowed the enemy down. In spite of the mountains of corpses, fresh columns of French were brought forward all the while. They were provided with provisions for 8 to 10 days, from which it was evident that the expectation was that they would have penetrated deep into Belgium, may be into Luxembourg. The offensive collapsed, and a total failure of the plans of the enemy can be recorded."

The advance of the English took place amidst a wild shouting, as of a savage people. In spite of the enemy being slaughtered wholesale in the wire entanglements, and laying there in heaps, the English all the while brought further reinforcements that suffered the same fate.

### Offensive Ceases.

As far as can be judged, although it is quite impossible to make any definite prediction, the French and English offensive appears to have entirely ceased and to have resolved itself into a bitter resistance to the counter attacks of the Germans, who, having taken the measure of the enemy, and allowed it to expend its forces in the first fierce attacks, is now steadily advancing, and, in the Champagne district, where the attack was of so fierce a nature, have captured 104 officers and 7,019 men of the ranks.

As the well known war Correspondent of the *Rundschau*, Peitsch, writes at the end of his despatch from the front: "Our lines stand, as heretofore fast, and no one for one moment believes in the possibility of the French breaking through them."

## REPULSED EVERYWHERE.

It Becomes Evident that the Great Offensive was an Utter Failure. Enormous Losses.

As reports come in from all along the line it is evident how severe the losses of the Allies have been, the number of dead being far in excess of anything hitherto known in the western front since the beginning of the war.

Four English Generals have fallen, two of them being Generals Capper and Thesiger. The number of prisoners taken by the Germans can only be given approximately and they are roughly, 211 officers and 10,721 men, and 35 machine guns form part of the booty. There will be many more.

Fierce fighting still continues, but the Germans are repelling all attacks and inflicting heavy losses upon the enemy with artillery fire and the terrible death-dealing machine guns.

The English have again and again returned to the attack at Loos and have left untold dead there. In the Champagne district and Le Mesnil many French prisoners have been taken who do not figure in the above list.

The French airship Alsace has been forced to land and all occupants captured.

Latest reports state that the losses of the French and English amount to near 200,000 casualties all told.

## THE YPERN ATTACK.

War Correspondent of the "Lokal-Anzeiger" Gives Vivid Account of the Grand Onslaught by the English.

One of the most realistic pieces of war correspondence from the front is given by Karl Rosner, the *Lokal Anzeiger* Correspondent, wherein he describes the British attack upon Hoog. He was attached to the Ypern army.

### Terrific Bombardment.

In the first place the trenches where the Germans were, were bombarded with a hail storm of shot and shell, such as has not hitherto been witnessed during the present war. Once more, it was evident, the English aim was to occupy hill 60, where they have already lost so many thousands of their best men. During the long months of quiet, they had done a great deal of tunnelling and two terrific explosions were the results, destroying much of the German works. The first two trenches had been laid open by the heavy artillery fire and those the English reached and occupied, but it was at the third line that they came into the wire entanglements, it was there that the machine guns moved them down, it was there that the hand grenades were used with terrific effect by expert throwers.

### All Losses Recovered.

The writer says: "All the trenches that were temporarily lost are once more in our hands. Not a foot breadth of territory, which was ours before the attack, remains in the hands of the enemy. The English will have as a memory, that they occupied some German trenches for a few hours and that they paid exceedingly dearly for it with terrific losses in dead, wounded and prisoners taken. The English we have taken prisoners, quite frankly state that they were beaten by the unfailing accuracy of our artillery fire. They are grateful enough to have come out alive and be in safety. All here are full sure that the English can never break through our lines. They sought at all hazard to achieve a decisive success—the attempt failed."

### Prince Ruprecht's Views.

Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria talking to the representative of the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* said, that the latest offensive was by far and away the severest and most sustained attack yet made by the Allies. In such a form of attack it must be reckoned that the enemy will break through in places, achieve small successes and even occupy some of our positions, but the nearly all ground so taken has been re-won. If they want, let them try again!"



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### The Case of Mr. Gaffney.

For Americans in Germany to comment calmly upon the case of our Consul-General at Munich, requires the cunning and evasive tongue of a dishonest old World diplomat of the school of Tallyrand rather than the simple straightforward utterance of Americans still conscious of their citizenship, their supposed birthright of free speech and the esteem in which the ideals of their country were once held.

We believe from our personal intercourse and observation that nearly every thinking American in Germany feels his whole sympathy go out to this heroic people beset by a world of raving and relentless enemies and vilified by incessant clouds and torrents of falsehood and abuse. To such Americans (and surely their verdict and opinion immeasurably overtops that of those frantic Anglomaniacs under the ban of our pro-Ally press) the acts and attitude of our administration are a source of constant amusement, anger and shame. They see with fear and with indignation the incessant surrender of our immemorial pride to the basest intrigues of alien politicians and domestic plutocrats. They see one wrong heaped upon another, they see miserable technicalities held up to excuse monumental crimes against an entire people, they see a political and moral abjectness in certain Americans that is one of the gravest perils in the path of the republic. They see an interpretation of neutrality that is at once a cynical farce and an insouciant outrage. They see the great masses of our land, misguided, uninformed and deceived, writhe in the clutches of an unspeakable press. They see all this, true Americans that they are, and the spectacle appalls them. And they have no words for the saddened and wondering questions with which the injured German appeals to that common sense and that feeling of justice he has been told were such characteristic American qualities.

One must either say too little about the case of Mr. Gaffney—or else keep silent—out of consideration for our own countrymen in this hospitable, but clear-thinking land. We would merely remark under the circumstances that it is but one more instance of the grotesque injustice already committed on behalf of England and against Germany. This meticulous concern for neutrality where Germany and Austro-Hungary are concerned and the flagrant violation of it on behalf of the Allies must remain one of the darkest pages in our history.

The recall of Mr. Gaffney—who is well able to defend himself if given the opportunity—must be considered not only a grave mistake, but a blunder even from the point of view of pro-Allyism. For even if the flimsy charges trumped up by lying English diplomacy and unscrupulous newspapers against this American Consul-General were true, the authorities who are entrusted with our national dignity might at least have pointed with some satisfaction to one poor, pathetic little instance, amidst the long, long catalogue of their capitulations—in which they did not give way to the pressure of Downing Street, Fleet Street and Park Row. O.

### The News at Last.

It took a whole week before the actual truth was known concerning the great offensive movement which the Allies had planned for months back, and which was intended as a crushing blow to the enemy. From the military point of view the plan of offensive was apparently not very wonderful, it was merely to hurl untold missiles upon the lines of the enemy and follow the same up by avalanches of troops thrown forward, only to be received by a murderous fire from the machine guns in the third line. It is the military policy advocated by Mr. Lloyd George, whose cry is, "Give us enough ammunition and we want no leadership!" Of course that is a great mistake, and that is now shown most clearly in the failure of the latest offensive movement. Leadership is everything and ammunition is merely the material adjunct. The abortive offensive movement was the greatest effort yet attempted on the western front, it will bring about the publication of huge casualty lists in England—the French scorn giving such details—and the whole result is failure.

## THE CASE OF CONSUL-GENERAL ST. JOHN GAFFNEY.

### AN INTERVIEW WITH THE MALIGNED OFFICIAL.

The Attitude of a True American. The Campaign of Slander in London and New York. Venomous Attacks by the "Morning Post" and Servile Echoes in "N. Y. World." Gross Injustice Towards an Efficient and Esteemed American Official.

For some time past the American Consul-General at Munich, Mr. T. St. John Gaffney, has been the object of a virulent press attack by certain London sheets, an attack which, as might have been expected, was taken up and re-echoed by some of our debased and hireling New York papers. The stream of English lies directed against this true American and excellent official, the threat of withdrawing English patronage, the tremendous and shameful influence of English politicians in our national life—have had their effect. The charges levelled against him have been a mixture of crudeness and cunning and sheer preposterousness. Amongst the worst have been the following:

A lack of courtesy towards the members of the American colony at Munich. Neglect of the interests of English subjects at Munich, as entrusted to him. A violent anti-English propaganda. Smuggling through of secret documents in the service of the German and Austrian governments. The publication of articles in which the policy of President Wilson is adversely criticised. Further, Mr. Gaffney is supposed to have perpetrated a still greater crime by giving a dinner to Sir Roger Casement—the Irish patriot whom Sir Edward Grey had devoted to the dagger of a truly exemplary observer of decorum in a neutral land—Mr. Findlay.

### Mr. Gaffney Asked to Resign.

The Continental Times has just received word to the effect that President Wilson has requested the resignation of Mr. Gaffney, and that without giving this new victim of English slander and persecution an opportunity to defend himself or to make the slightest explanation.

In this connection it will prove interesting to quote an interview given to the *Münchener Zeitung* of Oct. 1st by Mr. Gaffney. In this the maligned official gives frank expression to his attitude and his views, in which he must have the unflinching support of every American still worthy the name.

"I know nothing of the charges that have been brought against me," said Mr. Gaffney, "save what I have read in the papers. I have never heard a word from either the American Ambassador at Berlin, nor from the government at Washington. My relations with the American colony here are, so far as I am able to judge, of the most cordial nature. As for those 100 English subjects who are still in Munich, and whose financial situation is in part pretty bad, I do all that lies in my power to help them. Time and time again has this Consulate-General received tokens of thanks and appreciation from the Americans living in Munich, and even the British subjects whose interests I represent, have twice given expression as a body to their complete satisfaction with my endeavors.

The London "Post" and the "New York World." When the first attacks upon me appeared in the *Post* of London and in the *World* of New York, those British subjects I am supposed to have neglected even went so far as to form a committee under the leadership of Miss Sylvia Welsh, and to send a brief abstract of the real conditions here to the *Morning Post*. In this it was expressly declared that the reproaches made against me were totally untrue and were the results either of ignorance or malice. This letter was not published by the *Morning Post*—which continued its vilification of me.

Of course, as is the case with every Consul, it is impossible for me to fulfill each and every one of the many requests addressed to me. Yet I believe that I have fulfilled my duties to the utmost possibility—and that neither the Americans here nor the English cherish the slightest doubt as to my good will and my readiness to help.

As to where, when and how I am supposed to have carried on my "violent" or non-violent anti-English propaganda, is something I am unable to conceive. My activities are purely administrative and have nothing whatsoever to do with politics. So there is not the least reason for my mixing up in politics and personally I have not the slightest desire for anything of the sort.

The charge that I have expedited or smuggled through letters or documents with or without the use of my official post is simply laughable. I hold it to be beneath the dignity of my official position even to enter upon the discussion of a charge so base and dishonorable.

Equally fatuous and false is the accusation that I have openly or covertly criticised the policy of President Wilson. For many years I have written no article for newspapers, either under my name or anonymously, but concentrated all my energies upon my consular duties.

### The Truth about the Dinner to Sir Roger.

The tale of the festivity which I am supposed to have inaugurated in honor of Sir Roger Casement is a malicious perversion of fact. Some weeks ago, Mr. McClellan, the former Mayor of New York, came to Munich. A dinner was given in his honor at the Preysing Palais, and there were several Mir-

isters and other dignitaries present. At the request of the Ex-Mayor of New York, Sir Roger Casement, who happened to be sojourning in Munich at that time, was also asked as an invited guest, and took part at this dinner. All the guests naturally were aware that Sir Roger is in no special favor with the English Government. But I do not believe that German gentlemen and American citizens in Munich, when assembling at a festal board, are under any obligation to obtain the approval of the British Government as to the list or the arrangement of their guests at table.

The desperate efforts made by a part of the London press to cast suspicion upon me have in reality quite another reason than these sheets allege. The chief reason is that I am an Irishman. This fact in itself suffices to render me suspect as having very little enthusiasm for English policy. But in this I am not alone, for the same suspicion applies to millions of American citizens of Irish extraction. But the conclusion which is apparently drawn by the English press, namely, that I permit my opinions as an Irishman to interfere in the slightest degree with my official duties, is, as everyone knows, simply absurd.

The second reason for the fury with which I seem to be honored by the London press, is due to the fact that some months ago, when the most monstrous yarns regarding the maltreatment and persecution of American citizens in Germany, especially in Munich, made their re-appearance in the *Morning Post* and were recopied by the *New York World*, I wrote a letter to the *World* in which I declare that as a Consul in Munich I could give reliable testimony to the fact that all these crude stories emanating from London and elsewhere were the veriest nonsense. I held it to be my official duty, to address this letter to the *New York World*, since there was obviously some anxiety in American circles regarding the fate of Americans sojourning in Munich during the war. I venture to think that these anxieties were thoroughly dispelled by my letter to the *World*.

### A Liar Exposed is a Liar Enraged.

The English reports, naturally, were, through this correction of mine, publicly exposed for what they really were—wicked lies and gross inventions. Instead of taking the hint and suspending this clumsy falsification of fact, the *Morning Post* and other papers of that stripe, now redouble their attacks upon me—once more with the weapons of hypocrisy and falsehood—for these apparently constitute the only spiritual equipment left to these sheets.

I greatly regret that this systematic persecution should have resulted in bringing about a single moment of disquiet—not only in the interests of the American Colony in Munich, but in the interests of my English charges. But in view of the conditions which at present prevail I am completely powerless against these low and in every sense ungentlemanly attacks upon me.

On the other hand I am more than happy to say that in consequence of these attacks, I have received a great number of letters expressive of the utmost sympathy and confidence. I may say therefore, that in so far as the venomous manoeuvres of these newspapers were meant to plant suspicion of me in the minds of the American colony and my English charges, they have been a complete and miserable failure.

There is no one in Munich who paid the slightest attention to the attacks of the London press upon a trusted and faithful American consular officer and genial personality, nor felt anything but contempt for the foul sycophancy and criminal subversion of those New York organs that re-mouthed the lies of the Fleet Street slanderers. The American Community in Munich, headed by Archdeacon Nies, the Pastor of the American Church, has sent a protest to Washington demanding a hearing, and the same has been done by the British Relief Society. Mr. Gaffney has received hundreds of telegrams and letters of sympathy.

There is not a real American in Munich, nor for that matter in all Germany, but will be filled with astonishment and indignation at this act of gross injustice and incredible subversion to the powers of slander, persecution and falsehood.

### Slump in the Agio.

Copenhagen, Oct. 3. The agio on the rouble has fallen seriously in Finland. The rouble a little while ago was worth 2.66 Finnish marks, it is now worth only 2.30 marks. The Russian press accuses the Bank of Finland of treason in allowing the agio to fall so low.

### Fight on the Tigris.

Constantinople, Oct. 3. There has been severe fighting on the Tigris and the English have sustained heavy losses. The Turks set afire twenty sailing ships laden with arms and provisions and captured an entire field telegraphic outfit.

## VIRIBUS UNITIS.

### NEWS OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

#### Anticipating the New Austrian War Loan.

The Austrian and Hungarian authorities have not yet fixed a day for the issue of the new Austrian and Hungarian war loans, and already great Austrian industrial concerns are sending in their subscriptions.

Thus for instance the Prague Iron Industry Co. and the Austrian Alpine Mountain Co. alone are subscribing 25 Million crowns; and other firms of like importance are subscribing sums of 5 millions and 10 millions each. The Austrians evidently mean to make their third war loan just as much a great success as the Germans did, and will once more prove to the Entente how ignorant they were of the financial strength of the Austrian Empire. One of the most remarkable features in this respect is the fact that large subscriptions are coming in also from Bosnia, which country is always represented by the Entente press as yearning for delivery from the Austrian thralldom.

#### Meeting of Polish Parties at Cracow.

Several representatives of the Polish political parties of Warsaw have held a series of conferences with the leaders of Polish Delegations at Cracow for the purpose of establishing a common political orientation of the Polish parties in Poland proper and Austrian Poland. It is expected that these conferences and negotiations will exercise an important influence on the re-construction of Polish affairs on the termination of the war. Meantime the conditions of trade and commerce, and of industry, in the Polish countries until recently in Russian hands, are improving daily in the most remarkable fashion. Thus we learn that to meet the requirements of the hour and of the situation, the Imperial and Royal Military Governor of the Polish territories occupied by the Austrian and Hungarian armies has invited representative delegates from the great Austrian firms to visit the occupied Polish territories and open up business relations with such Polish firms as may be recommended as trustworthy by the military authorities. For this purpose a Commercial Information Office has been established at Gertrudygasse 12, Cracow, by the Austrian Military authorities.

A newspaper in the German language is now also printed and issued at Lemberg for the benefit of the many thousand German speaking soldiers stationed at present at Lemberg.

#### Independence of Russian Agriculture.

One of the most valuable experiences of this war is that Austria, and particularly Bohemian agriculture and industry have proved their independence of the Russian imports. The far reaching consequences of this now established fact, says the "Narodni Listy" of Prague, will show themselves in their fullness only after this war is over. Until this war broke out Russia boasted too much of its imagined agricultural supremacy, and looked upon Austria and Hungary as states entirely dependent on Russian agricultural imports. This fiction has been rudely destroyed by this war.

#### Czech Patriotism.

The Czech newspaper "Lidove Noviny", published at Brünn, issues a report showing the patriotic activity of the Czech Sokol community during the first year of the war. To begin with 190,000 crowns were set aside for establishing field hospitals with 150 beds at Prague and Brünn. 192 female members of the Sokol community have passed their examinations as hospital nurses. 80 male members of the Prague Sokol Union do service as field-ambulance men. 253 Unions have supplied to various hospitals 10,000 beds. 50,000 Sokol members are doing service as soldiers before the enemy, and latterly 40,000 crowns have been spent for artificial limbs by the Sokol community.

#### The Russian Oracle.

The "Neues Wiener Journal" prints a scathing characterisation of the Russian monk Rasputin, who rose to become the oracle and advisor of the Czar. The journal says, Rasputin was born about 43 years ago in a small Siberian town. His father and family had the reputation of belonging to a gang of thieves and robbers. Rasputin himself, early in life, was repeatedly tried and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment for drunkenness, burglary, perjury and other crimes, especially crimes against morality. These facts did not prevent Bishop Varnava of Tobolsk from taking an interest in Rasputin and giving him his patronage. Thereupon Rasputin turned religious, and made several pilgrimages to a famous convent. His religiosity did not prevent his getting periodically drunk, and committing acts against morality. One day however he fell upon the brilliant idea of collecting money for building a new church. From this time onward Rasputin was always in funds, and finally owned a large house which was luxuriously furnished. The ladies of the Russian aristocracy began to pilgrimage to his house for spiritual advice and finally he was summoned to St. Petersburg to be introduced to the Czar and the Imperial court. Since that time Rasputin has been the Oracle of the Czar and the Russian Court.

T. R. Willson.

## The Open Tribune.

### To Our Readers.

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

### To the Editor.

#### The Finger of Fate.

In reading the papers nowadays, one is struck by three things concerning England, which are often quoted from the English newspapers.

First, the want of unanimity among the ruling men of that country, and the attacks of members of Parliament and the newspapers on their ministers and army leaders. This spells discord.

Second: they are looking for a great leader to guide them to success, but they cannot find him (even if one were to appear they would not be able to recognize him). They would not agree about him or accept him). This spells confusion.

Third: Most of their plans fail and turn out to be blunders: for example the dividing of their fighting forces over the Western front and the Dardanelles, and the failure of their attempts to coax or bribe or bully the Bulgarians and Greeks to join them, and those whom they are able to ally with themselves prove of little value. This spells fate. Destiny does not always work itself out instantaneously but moves on, gathering its full toll from the individual and the nations. The fall of Great Britain is not to be accomplished in a moment. She has to struggle with all her might which she has to find out to be but veiled weakness, and all her Imperial resources in men and money, and all that makes the power of a nation are to be drawn into the vortex of destruction, and along with her to some extent the resources, of those blind nations who have allied themselves to her unholy cause.

All this is working out through a simple but little understood moral law. Passions of greed, lust and hate when they rule individuals and nations cloud and confuse their minds, and eventually bring them to a condition where they cannot see what is good for them: so, struggling for their well-being they blunder and stumble and fall helpless till they can struggle no more. Strife rules in their breasts, and, like to the insane, results in their moral and physical desintegration. Happily this does not involve the great mass of the poorer classes, though they cannot altogether escape the moral taint and its consequences. This is the downward path of darkness and destruction.

Those who subordinate their passions to a sense of duty, that is to the good of their fellow-men at large, their sight becomes clearer and their will purer and stronger, and they are able to carry out what they know to be for the good of their fellow-beings and incidentally for themselves. This is the upward path of light and life.

England is following the downward path of darkness and death in spite of her loud professions to the contrary. And now the irresistible Nemesis is overtaking her; and her cup of iniquity is full. To this her victims, Ireland, India, Egypt, South Africa, and many other smaller races stand a witness. She may deafen the world with her pretence of civilizing these people but the world shall learn the full truth after her downfall.

In vain now in the hour of her need will she seek unanimity, in vain search for a great leader, in vain for the success of her plans. Let her search as much as she likes but she will not find.

She has offended the Great Law and the Law works to uplift her no longer. The Spirit that makes for life and progress has left her and taken its abode in other lands. She has to learn in long adversity the lesson reserved for arrogant nations.

23rd of September 1915.

A Voice from India.

#### The Heroic Emden.

### To the Editor:

Some time ago in your esteemed paper you referred to a booklet describing the heroic deeds of the lamented "Emden" and advised Americans to read it. Will you kindly advise me if there exists an English edition and where it can be bought and oblige.

Yours respectfully,

T. A. E.

We think no English translation has so far been made.

Editor.

#### A Missing Officer.

### To the Editor:

I should be greatly obliged if you could give me any information relating to the whereabouts of Captain J. Harold Barry, 3rd. Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers? He was wounded on May 24, at Ypres. Thanking you Faithfully yours, J. van der Lande Deventer, Brink 71, Holland.

Perhaps some of our readers can supply the information?

Editor

All Germany's note and bond issues are fully covered by gold. The Allies are on a paper basis, and if their notes ever are paid, they will have to be liberally discounted by the banks.

The Viewpoint.



## AMERICA AS BRITAIN'S CATSPA.W.

The Ancient, Immemorial Policy of the Great Parasite.

An Editorial in the "New York American" by G. W. Reilly.

The following splendid appeal to the American People, written by an Irish-American citizen, appears in the "San Francisco Examiner" of 25 August 1915.

Mr. O'Reilly's letter appeared simultaneously in every organ of the Hearst press throughout the United States on that day—that is to say, 2,500,000 newspapers gave it a prominent place in their daily issue and it could not have been read by less than 10,000,000 American citizens. Following this letter, there was held on the 6 September in Chicago the greatest public meeting probably ever organized in America. The Vice-Chairman was Mr. Robert E. Ford, Proprietor of "The Irish World" of New York, one of the leading editors of Irish American circles. Mr. Robert E. Ford is the son of the late Patrick Ford, whose "Criminal History of the British Empire" gave chapter and verse for the general impeachment of Great Britain's tyranny now formulated by Mr. O'Reilly in the letter we print today.

The Union of German and Irish-American citizens will prove the strongest barrier to the criminal attempts being daily made by British agencies to drop America into this unrighteous war on behalf of British greed.

The Anglomaniac press of New York may rage in vain—the Administration will not be permitted by all that is healthiest and best in American citizenship to drop the great free Republic of the New World lashed to the bloodstained wheels of the British car of imperial plunder and destruction.

All the latest advices from America show that the British campaign against the integrity of the United States will fail, has failed already, and that our country owes a debt of gratitude to the Hearst press for its loyal stand for free principles, no less than to the fearless championship of the cause of true neutrality of which Mr. Bryan is the spokesman in the name of the great majority of American citizens, and of which those of Irish and German blood are the foremost exponents. The English intrigue is already defeated and the watchword of American liberty to-day is—"Our first duty is to maintain peace."

England has made cotton contraband of war, and has illegally interfered with its free shipment by the United States. Cotton is one of our main articles of commerce.

Our right under international law to export cotton unhampered by England's interference is undeniable, unquestionable, even undenied and unquestioned. England does not prohibit our exportation of cotton to neutral nations as a measure of right, but as a measure of might.

She sweeps the important articles of the commerce of this country from the seas without ruth and without right, because she cares to do so and because she can do so. She inflicts this severe blow with the might of her marine power upon a great staple product of this country because she is fearful of Germany, and, second, because she is jealous of the United States.

England guards her commerce as she guards her life, because she has intelligence enough to realize that her commerce is her life. She has never allowed any nation to build up a commerce to compete with hers. She would not permit Germany to build up a rival commerce. She plotted war with Germany and leagued the nations against Germany to undermine, hamper and eventually destroy her chief commercial rival.

England will not allow the United States in this era of our opportunity to build up a rival commerce. Twice before, in the short history of the country, England has set out to destroy our commerce and both times she succeeded in destroying it.

In the early years of the nineteenth century our commerce was supreme upon the seas. Our new-born American flag flaunted in the furthest harbors. Our goods were distributed wherever the waves rolled and the winds blew, and we carried as commerce not only the products of our own country but a large share of the products of other countries as well.

Then England began, as she is beginning now, to interfere with our commerce in every possible way, illegally, illegitimately, vigorously, vindictively. She closed the ports of herself and her allies upon us. She black-listed our goods with orders in council. She robbed us of our neutral rights then as she is doing now. She held up our ships in high sea piracy and robbed them of their seamen. She finally forced us into war to defend our lately won liberties; then, with the same arrogance and insolence of naval power that she is using and abusing to-day, she pillaged what remained of our commerce afloat, and as a final act of contempt and defiance burned and gutted the Capitol of our nation and the White House of our President. Again, in the times preceding our Civil War, our commerce had regained its supremacy.

Our clipper ships were the admiration of the world, our Yankee skippers sailed undaunted the most distant seas. But during our Civil War England took advantage of our danger and difficulties. Illegally and illegitimately again, in violence and in violation of trade and treaty rights, she allowed the building of hostile vessels in her yards and the fitting out of pirate privateers in her ports to prey upon our commerce and destroy it.

Yet we are not the unusual objects of England's antagonism. We are not the specially selected subjects of England's envy and enmity. President Wilson, professor of English history and also English professor of history, could tell you—if only he loved his mother country less and his adopted country more—that it has been the persistent policy of England throughout the centuries to destroy every nation which sought to rival her commerce, to challenge her empire of the oceans.

In the sixteenth century Spain, with a courage and an enterprise which other nations did not possess, set out to find new roads across uncharted seas, new lands and riches

for itself, and for the world. America was discovered, the Fathers of Waters was found, the shore of the Pacific was first beheld, the earth was circumnavigated, unknown land explored, undreamed of wealth revealed—all by expeditions under the flag of Spain.

England trailed enviously and hungrily behind.

What Spain found England stole. The wealth Spain wrested from the earth England robbed from her at sea.

The Raleighs, the Drakes and all the lusty pirates whom we have been taught by English text-books to reverence as heroes were commissioned to prey upon Spanish commerce and rob the Spanish galleons of their gold.

Queen Elizabeth, as able as she was unscrupulous, welcomed those sea rovers upon their successful return, shared in the plunder of their piracy and rewarded them with knighthood in accordance with the royal custom of her race.

At last Spain, pillaged of the profits of her energy and enterprise, went to war with England and was beaten, her armada and her commerce were destroyed.

England once more by force and fear held hegemony of the seas.

In the seventeenth century Holland, by patience and persistence, by courage and constancy, created a splendid commerce with the Far East. The venturesome ships of this brave little country sailed from the north to the south seas around the Cape of Good Hope and up into the Indian Ocean. They carried the goods of Europe and brought back the wealth of the Orient. Their trade was vast and valuable—and England coveted it.

England found excuse for war, as usual, and the wealth which little Holland had so hardly won was taken from her with that smug mixture of prayer and piracy that is so characteristically English.

What was best in Holland's commerce and colonies England acquired in the interest of those "free institutions" and of that "higher civilization" which England takes so much pride—and profit—in representing.

In the eighteenth century it was France which forged to the front as a commercial and colonizing country, and which was fought and defeated, her commerce destroyed and her colonies appropriated by England.

In the nineteenth century it was the United States, as we have seen, whose commerce and prosperity were the objects of England's greed and jealousy.

In the twentieth century it was Germany. Therefore, England will not make peace "until Germany's militarism is destroyed," and England's navy-ism is left supreme to dominate the seas and render all other nations subject on the waters which constitute three-fourths of the earth's surface and as much of the world's opportunity.

The surprising thing in all this series of historical events is that no nation has learned the lesson of them.

England has always found and always finds some nation to help her pull her chestnuts out of the fire, some catspaw to help her appropriate another nation's commerce and colonies.

In England's war against France in 1815 it was Germany which was allied with England and which gave the decisive blow which eliminated France as England's rival. In 1915 it is France which is allied with England and which is doing much more than England herself to eliminate Germany from England's path to world power. One would think that the nations of Europe would see the folly of continually fighting one another to further England's vaulting ambitions toward the control of the world in her own interest.

But before we criticize others, let us make sure that we are awake to our own folly.

Is not England using us as a catspaw also? Is not England employing us to destroy her rival, Germany, and to establish

herself more firmly in the hegemony of the seas—her seas and our seas?

Are we not being *Hired* to injure Germany just as German Hessians were once *Hired* to fight against us?

Are we not being bribed to sacrifice our own best interests as well as our moral scruples and to send arms to England so that she can exterminate the Germans and obliterate Germany and possess herself of Germany's commerce and colonies?

Are we not strengthening England and her ally, Japan, in their control of the ocean highways which lead to our very doors? Are we not as foolish as the most foolish of the European nations which drag England's chestnuts out of the fire to their own injury?

Have we not had sufficient experience of how England employs her command of the seas? If we have not had sufficient experience in the past, are we not having it now?

Do we not see how our neutral commerce is being destroyed, how a chief staple of our production is being vitally injured? Worse than all, if we are patriotic and liberty-loving citizens, do we not see how our rights are being invaded and violated?

We can send our arms to England because England needs them to murder Germans and to establish herself more firmly as empress of all the sea and mistress of most of the land, but we cannot send our peaceful products to neutral nations. We cannot exercise our rights because they interfere with England's ambitions and aggressions.

Are we an independent nation, or an English colony? Have we a President who is a British subject or an American citizen? Have we any moral and any political virtue or are we subject to bribery in our moral sentiments and submissive to bullying in our political attitudes?

Are we quite sure that this is after all "the home of the brave and the land of the free?" If so, now is the time to demonstrate our bravery and assert our freedom.

England has stopped our shipment of cotton. Let us stop our shipment of arms. Let us proclaim our moral courage, our political independence. Let us clearly define and courageously defend our rights.

Let us be worthy of our ancestors, who fought for freedom and won it, who contended for "principle" and established it.

Let us reaffirm the inspiring words of Pinckney, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

Let us be righteous and also just, independent and also impartial.

Let us say to Germany and England alike, "There are our rights, defy them if you dare."

### THE CHANCELLOR'S WORDS.

We reprint the following lines from an interview which Franz Hugo Krebs, a noted lawyer of Boston, had with the German Chancellor.

"We have, I believe, the most scientifically conducted government that the world has ever known, and we have practically succeeded in eliminating extreme poverty."

"The upper classes in Great Britain, who have for generations past lived in luxury and comfort, have given little thought to the millions of wretched slum-dwellers in their large cities. To the German mind such an attitude seems not merely selfish and cruel, but unscientific. Now, in its hour of peril, what assistance can those unfortunate beings offer to the country that has given them birth alone?"

The Chancellor then said, and his voice suddenly sounded as cold as ice:

"We are not unfamiliar with the stories circulated about us by the British since this war began. Was it not Shakespeare who said:

Who steals my purse steals trash: 'tis something, nothing.  
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;

But he that filches from me my good name  
Robs me of that which not enriches him  
And makes me poor, indeed."

"And, while we do hold the masses of British gentlemen responsible for the circulation of these libels, we do feel that it is an indication of an underlying brutality in the British that places them outside the pale of our regard as intellectual and moral equals."

### DOCUMENTS OF THE GREAT STRUGGLE.

A Valuable Neutral Publication.

Another volume of the series edited by F. M. Kirchsen and published by H. R. Sauerländer & Co., Aarau, Switzerland, has just appeared.

This volume contains all the official telegrams, letters, etc. that passed between the belligerent powers during those hasty days before the outbreak of hostilities. All these are given in the original text. One has a sense of a futility in reading these hasty advices, consultations and requests at the eleventh hour—whilst Russia had mobilized and England's fleet stood ready to attack the German even before any declaration of war. The recent revelations of the Belgian Ministers in Paris, London and Berlin are the clearest and most impartial evidence as to the guilt of the Entente.

A valuable and reliable source of information. Price 3 marks.

## THE BROKEN FETISH OF "FAIR PLAY".

The Noblest Name in England's Casualty Lists.

By R. L. Orchelle.

There are phrases that comprise a nation's whole history, and others that comprise its whole character. When we hear the words, "la Gloire", of whom do we think but of the martial French—when we heard those words, "Fair Play", of whom did we think but the English? It was a phrase that was always upon their lips, until the expression became as a part of the nation, and the nation a part of the expression. It was a kind of verbal tag for a national idiosyncrasy, a tribal virtue in the blood of the Anglo-Saxon, as a credulous world once believed,—that easy-going world which had for centuries believed the English version of historical affairs—such as that the Armada was fitted out to make England catholic, instead of to punish her for her insolent piracy—or that the English won the battle of Waterloo. They were a brace of fair words—pleasant and sprightly words—fair play. One bore in it the sense of honesty that was also comeliness, the other the sense of merriment that was also innocence. Both were born in that earlier England—an England long since buried in the dust of time and the mud of the market.

We know all too well what has become of those words. The mailed gauntlet of war has seized them, and they have crumbled into nothingness. Yet for long fair play was a fair fraud, a shell, another of those moral masks behind which the real English character hid itself long after the thing itself had perished in its heart. In terms of finance,—such as it will appreciate,—England had cashed cheques upon a bank in which there was no longer any deposit. The bankrupt had lived upon the credit—that is the credulity—of a generous world. For the world is averse to analysis and lazy in intellect. You need but feed it with a phrase, and feed it frequently enough, and lo!—it will of itself repeat the phrase and believe it and defend it.

Thus has it been with that fetish, that fiction, that echoing myth of English "Fair Play", now overwhelmed and eclipsed for all time by the vastness of England's crime, the injustice of her attitude and the meanness and sordidness of her behavior. Yet the destruction of dishonest myths is at least some little gain for the world. That gain consists in the wrecking of lovely masks that hide unlovely things—the scorpion beneath the silk.

Yet I would do homage to this fine virtue and extol it and read over it a funeral service, recounting its birth and its career. Nor would I abstain, in the light still shed by these two words, from doing honor to those Englishmen who once made it a creed—and an altar of the national creed. It may yet live on, even to-day, a smouldering spark, in the breasts of few or many—since personal virtue cannot be utterly obliterated by official crime. The plots of a criminal cabinet cannot destroy the virtue in my friend at Roehampton nor my affection for my old comrade at Inverness. But the shout of "fair play" that dominated the field of sport is no longer to be accepted as a lofty English attribute in the field of morality. In England's political morality it had in fact, never existed.

Fair play was a chivalrous inheritance. It was the English code duello, a direct law—a gift to the honest Saxon hind from the Norman knight at joust or tournament. It was the barrier erected by the masculine strength and honor of the Frank or Teuton against the feminine treachery and craft of the Meridional. It was the code of Germany against that of Italy, of Bismarck against that of Borgia. It was the sense of moral justice operating in the sphere of physical contention. This aristocratic inheritance and observance became an example for the masses. The restraints, the punctilios of two gentlemen fighting with lance or rapier were imitated by two clowns fighting with fists or cudgels.

But, with the rise of commercial England, chivalrous England sank to ruin. The duel whereby, face, to face and man to man, men avenged the hurts to their honour by inflicting hurts upon the bodies of their enemies or suffering them upon their own, was abolished. The duel was a quixotic institution and a futile one. It did not rhyme with English practicality, common sense or comfort.

Yet the duel, unreasonable as it may be, fostered two fine, aristocratic qualities—courage and self-sacrifice. But when the grocer John Bull entered, the Chevalier Bayard departed. The fat lustre of gold drove out the clean white flash of steel. The gentleman became a tradesman. The metamorphosis is complete to-day. Is there some domestic English scandal—some unsavory divorce? Then the modern Brit avenges his outraged honor and that of his wife by a suit for damages, or a suit for libel. The guinea heals all wounds, the laborious decree of judge or jury supplants the swift decree of the sword. Instead of going to your second, you go to your solicitor. This method is hailed as a victory of reason over force. But it is the victory of cupidity over courage. Englishmen sneer at the barbarous custom of the duel with swords and pistols still prevalent on the Continent, yet they will defend the manliness of the duel with fists and call it "good", "manly" and

"English". Brute strength is to them greater than mere skill. The legend of "fair play" is thus removed to a lower sphere—that of sport.

But sport too was bound to become infected with the universal taint of trade. There was no longer play, but only sport. And sport itself became a trade. The passion for folk-dance, folk-song and gambolling in the village common degenerated into a passion for gambling in slum, pub or race-track. And sport became its universal expression, and fair play was no longer a chivalrous instinct but a commercial safeguard. The energy of the people that once flowed out of their feet around the May-pole or out of their tongues in minstrelsy, now flowed out of their hands into the maws of machines. And the merry hind became a sullen serf—and his pretty village croft became the grey inferno of the city slum. Fair became foul and play became pay. Natural merriment succumbed to artificial excitement.

The mob, sapped of its vitality, paid for its sport by hiring expert footballers and cricketers—it was sport by proxy, purchased play. There was no spirit, no spontaneity, no strength left in these serfs—even to play their own games. There was merely the itch left for gambling, and when ten thousand grimy, cloth-capped Englishmen—and there is no dingier, more depressing sight in the universe—thundered for fair play at the race track, on the field or around the ring, the crowd thought merely of its winnings. This fact was flung up in letters of shameful fire when the bestial mobs of London, Manchester and Liverpool pillaged the shops and homes of defenceless Germans. Here the brutality of the thug was one with the greed of the thief. It was one with the thefts of German patents, officially sanctioned by the Government.

You cannot make soldiers of factory-slaves, whose veins have been sucked dry for centuries by their masters. The pale, weedy wretch who would never think shouldering a gun to fight for a living, has no heart to shoulder one to fight for a far-off, fictitious cause. His liberty is not threatened, for he has none, even though taught, helot that he is, to sing: "Britons never shall be slaves." His country is not threatened, for he owns no inch of it. His slum could be no worse under the Germans, and his beer would very likely be better.

The fox-hunts of the squirearchy are a symbol of England's wars and an example of her conception of fair play. A pack of fierce hounds and swift horses are let loose upon one poor defenceless Reynard. The miserable creature in mortal agony is harried across England's idyllic landscape until it is run to earth and torn to pieces. The ladies and gentlemen strive to be "in at the death." The brush is presented to some proud and glowing dame, the men repair to the inn or club to celebrate the glorious victory with feasting, tobacco and whiskey. The fox, to be sure, is given a handicap—for otherwise the odds against it would be too great to make the chase exciting or the element of chance interesting. No doubt the English instigators of the war against Germany dimly conceived it as a kind of international fox-hunt—Britannia to get the "brush".

"The battle of Waterloo was won on the playing-fields of Eton", is a characteristic English boast. But it is equally characteristic of English fair play that the credit due the Prussians for that victory has been carefully minimized or entirely ignored in English histories.

One would be unjust to the better instincts of the finer Englishman's character to assume that the action of his country in attacking another that was fighting two powerful enemies and a smaller state, left him free of qualms of conscience. Assuredly this must have struck at the very roots of his traditional love of "fair play". But he was silent, and instead of shouting "fair play!" as his conscience whispered, he shouted "Belgian neutrality!" as his unknown rulers and his newspapers bellowed. His first conception of fair-play in this war was to incite his little victim to refuse Germany's fair offer and to attempt a suicidal resistance after being left in the lurch.

His second was to regard the war as merely a sort of duel between himself and Germany. His third was to discard all rules and then whine because his enemy, superior in intellect and resource, used a new weapon to advantage, and waged scientific war in a modern way.

His sense of fair play upon the seas stood embodied in his theory of "two keels to one." His vanity had habituated him to the boast that one Englishman was worth four Frenchmen. His naval program was a confession that one German was worth two Englishmen. Assuredly the war has increased that proportion, for the statistics of Flanders would seem to prove that six Englishmen are worth one German. The fair play of England, like its naval prestige, is in ruins. There is but one difference, the first was destroyed by the collapse of the national character from within, the second by foes from without. It was done to death by the English profiteer and the English journalist. "Fair Play" is as dead as its father, the "English gentleman."



## THE CAUDINE FORKS.

We publish the following original article and agree with many of its arguments, but refrain from committing "The Continental Times" to pro-Baconism.

The disaster that befel the Romans in the second Punic war (341 B. C.) in the two narrow wooded gorges, called "Furculae Caudinae", is a well known fact in Roman history. About 40,000 Romans were there surrounded and made prisoners by the gallant Hannibals. Desiring to put an end to the war, the latter concluded a treaty with their Roman prisoners whom they might have slain or starved to death. They let them pass, one by one, unarmed under a sort of arch or frame formed of three lances, symbolizing subjection, and generously allowed them to return home.

The Roman Senate, however, refused to acknowledge the treaty and sent back to Hannibal the Consul and his staff of officers minus the soldiers.

Later on, the Romans, as we know, vanquished Hannibal and in the course of time, laid "a yoke" on the whole of Italy and established their supremacy over the "Orbis terrarum" i. e. all the countries round the Mediterranean, called the Roman Empire. About 400 A. D. this Empire was converted or transformed into a Christian Empire by which all through the Middle Ages a great part of the Old World was spiritually dominated.

About 1600 A. D. loomed up "New Rome", the "Rome of Brute", as the English, about that time, facetiously called it; a new World-power which was, metaphorically speaking, typified in the new theatre called "the Globe". This new or modern World-Empire first took shape in the beginning of the XVIII. century, by the peace of Utrecht (1713), when "Acadia" and Gibraltar (with Minorca) were awarded to Great Britain. A line from Gibraltar to Acadia or "Nova Scotia" across the Atlantic indicates the position and size of the newgrowing Empire, which was ultimately to conquer and rule the world. Quite recently the "Navy League" grandiloquently and loftily defined the sway of this Power in this formula: "The sea can endure but one master, and that master must be the widespread British Empire, whose navy must dominate every line of sea-communication to any place in which she has any affairs."

We thus become aware that the "modern Caudine Yoke" is meant to be laid, by Greater-Britain, over the whole of the Globe, including also the northern part of America called Canada, which in contradiction to the Monroe doctrine, in accordance with the peace of Utrecht, is but an appendant or a dependency of Acadia. This possession or dominion, which in 1713 was awarded to England, now obviously forms one of the bases or supports of the "modern Caudine Yoke" laid on modern mankind, whilst the Pillars of Hercules form the other. Spain and France were successively subdued. Now it is the turn of Germany, which appears to be a dangerous rival. The United States will be the next victim, to force the keystone on the whole edifice of British supremacy over the world.

Besides the servitude forced on the Old and on the New World in the form of a material or physical yoke, another sort of thralldom has been laid on part of the citizens of America. This is a spiritual or mental yoke by which they are morally subdued,

being pledged to the orthodox creed that came to America with the Pilgrim-fathers. In addition to this most Americans are votaries addicted to that lay-gospel called "the Plays of Shakespeare", unanimously ascribed to an illiterate citizen of Stratford, "Shakspr" by name. This creed or belief, clandestinely on the sly and tardily introduced in England since 1662 (while great Verulam's philosophy was being expelled, together with his authorship of the Plays), strengthened by Nicolas Rowe's fabled biography (1709), recognized by solemn fraud in Westminster-Abbey (1740), was finally sanctified by a false or forged monument of Stratford (1747).

This impertinent invention and official tradition was first rejected (about 1850) by the great American philosopher Ralph Waldo Emerson. In a letter to Miss Delia Bacon (of 12th June 1852) he writes: "There is an immense presumption against us (viz: the melting into one identity of the poet and statesman, hitherto solid historical figures). This presumption is to be annihilated by battery as fast as possible." Depending, as a visiting lecturer, on his orthodox audiences, Emerson himself could not speak openly and frankly about that subject-matter, that great error, the fatal mistake, the mystification of that pretended "geniality" of "Shakspr", that illusive or fabled tradition, which then was laid as a heavy burden, as a "mental yoke" on mankind. He had to leave poor Delia alone to do the battery-work, which she, a single woman, could not effectually accomplish against men like Carlyle and Spedding.

In later years the battering was done, to little effect, in America by Judge Holmes and Appleton Morgan; with more effect by Edwin Reed (of Andover, Mass.) and Hall Platt. Incontrovertible evidence that "Shakspr" of Stratford can on no account be looked at as the "great genius Shakespeare", was quite recently brought to light (1909-10) by the researches of professor Wallace of Nebraska. Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorne Clemens) was the man who convincingly and forcibly exhibited to the world that chimera "Shakspr" as an illusion, a fallacy imposed on men's visions, and a delusive orthodox belief, quite in harmony with Orthodoxy in general.

The fact is that great Verulam was too much of a "free thinker", which is the true reason why he was ejected and dispossessed of his chief work, his chief estate, the authorship of the Plays. And since many Teutons in Germany do not believe in "Shakspr" and are like Verulam, free thinkers in many instances, some godfearing orthodox citizens of the States think it their duty to side with England against supposedly godless Germany.

This glorious nation, however, roused from sleep, like one of the legendary knights of old time, and, like Verulam, believing in Providence Divine, appears to be destined to break the "Caudine Yoke" laid on the world by England, both the material or physical yoke upheld by dread-noughts, and the dogmatical or mental yoke or thralldom. Germany seems destined, going in full steam ahead, also to dethrone that idol "Shakspr" and to restore Verulam to his true right and rank as "great Shakespeare"; to rehabilitate great Verulam, the true prophet of modern time, who ever since his time has been most unjustly defamed, shouted down and flouted by the "Saints". Those desirous to know more about this matter, ought to read the little pamphlet: "Das Sphinxrätzel der Neuzeit" published in the Buchhandlung of Weiss in Heidelberg.

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