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STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1915.

LATEST NEWS. SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

English Casualties.

London. The latest casualty list includes the names of 123 officers and 2076 men.

Ssuchomlinow Dismissed.

Petersburg, June 29. The Minister of War Ssuchomlinow has been dismissed. General Polivanow has been appointed in his place.

Fire in Glasgow.

Glasgow, June 29. A large fire has taken place in the storehouses of the harbor here. The damage is estimated at £60,000.

Salandra at Headquarters.

Lugano, June 29. The Premier Salandra has gone to headquarters to see the King. Political importance is given to the visit.

Big Deficit.

London, June 29. The London tramways company, owing largely to continuous strikes, not only pays no dividend but announces a deficit of £100,000.

Servian Denial.

Lugano, June 29. The *Russkoe Slovo* denies the report published in the *Giornale d'Italia* to the effect that Servia has made proposals for a separate peace with Austria.

Danish Ship Captured.

Copenhagen, June 29. The Danish steamer Kief, with a mixed cargo, bound for London, has been brought into Cuxhaven by a German warship.

Sven Hedin in Berlin.

The well known author and traveller Sven Hedin arrived in Berlin after a prolonged stay in the Eastern front. He was with the Carpathian army and was present at the taking of Lemberg.

Imperial Council.

Petersburg, June 29. A council under the presidency of the Emperor has taken place at military Headquarters. The Grand Duke Nicolai Nicolavitch was present also several of the Ministers and General Polivanow.

Recruits Needed.

London, June 29. *Times* military Correspondent states that the British army needs 100,000 recruits per month to fill up the gaps made by losses. At present there are not enough equipments for the recruits, but it is hoped that Lloyd George will remedy that failing.

Cannot Break Through.

London, June 29. The *Times* publishes an editorial of the military situation. It admits that there appears to be no chance of breaking through the German front at the present time. That can only be done when the full number of high explosive shells are provided.

Tit For Tat.

Constantinople, June 29. In order to reply to the expulsion of the officials left in the Turkish Embassy in London to care for the archives there, all the officials and Dragomen that has been left behind here for similar purposes have been expelled from the Embassies of the countries at war with Turkey.

Reply Satisfactory.

Amsterdam, June 29. According to a *Reuter* communication from Washington, it has been ascertained that the forthcoming reply of Germany to the American note concerning the submarine invasion is satisfactory. It may be stated that the note is not yet written.

Heavy Losses.

Frankfurt, June 29. The *Frankfurter Zeitung* publishes a despatch from its well-known Constantinople correspondent to the effect that in the last attack made by the English, which took place in great force, the British lost enormously, being virtually mown down by the machine-guns of the Turks. The English attempted to retreat to their positions, but were cut off. The losses of the English are estimated at 7,000, but some say they were 12,000.

Frenchmen Not Satisfied.

Hague, June 29. It appears that the French are not at all satisfied with the English system of meeting the lack of munition. Lloyd George recently came over to Boulogne and explained his plans. It is pointed out that just at the moment when France is beginning to be utterly exhausted as regards men, the English government, for the first time, begins to consider the question of a sufficient supply of munitions. In spite of the pompous declarations of the British, the French government wishes to send a committee to England, to find out really what the English are doing in a practical manner towards increasing the production of munitions.

ENGLISH CASUALTIES.

A True Estimate by a Famous Publicist. It Reveals the Usual Dishonesty of the English Reports and Calculations.

The officers' casualty list issued by the *Times* of June 26 is most instructive. It covers a period of one month only, the sum total of British army officers killed, wounded and missing between May 26 and June 25. The figures are:

Officers killed	741	} 878
" missing	137	
" wounded	1562	
	2440	

These figures, it must be borne in mind, cover only "white Englishmen" and do not include the large number of "coloured Englishmen", i. e. Indians, Gurkhas, Chins, West African Negroes, Somalis, Beloochees, Cingales, Burmese, Fijians, Blackfeet Indians and other congregate allies of the British Democracy aiding its strenuous battle for the liberties of Europe and the cause of western civilization. We will deal with these allies later on; for the moment let us analyse the situation revealed by this officers' casualty list and those that have preceded it.

Apart from the "coloured English" excluded, there are also the losses in the Marine Division and the Royal Navy to be included, to arrive at the total of "white English" losses in one month of the war. If these figures were added it is clear the total of British white officers lost in the last month would exceed the entire officers' casualty list of the three years South African War.

In that whole war, from Oct 1899 to June 1902, the British army lost

Officers killed	701	} 1084
" missing	383	
" wounded	1668	
	2752	

The South African War front covered a very wide area of over half a million square miles; the British part in the present war front covers less than the area of an English county, say 100,000 acres in N. E. France and Belgium and about 2000 acres in the Gallipoli peninsula, a district in all about the size of Greater Berlin. In that area the British Empire has put forth all its strength. It has summoned to its colours the full forces of 8,000,000 of square miles of the surface of this earth and of some four hundred millions of the human race who have the privilege to be called British subjects.

In N. E. France and Belgium it has gained 450 yards of advance: in Gallipoli less than 100 yards. In this supreme effort it has lost 2440 officers (not including naval officers) of white extraction and probably 40,000 or 45,000 soldiers of white extraction in 30 days.

If we add the naval casualties and those of the "Coloured English"—it is unnecessary to recapitulate them by tribe, species, or habitats—the total months' losses cannot be less than 60,000 or possibly 70,000 officers and men.

We have nowhere been informed of the numbers of Coloured English troops employed since the war began. We know that strong contingents were brought to France and suffered heavily there throughout the autumn and winter campaign. In Egypt, too, and latterly at the Dardanelles, the Indian contingents have been ruthlessly exposed and have suffered terribly.

The *Times* has recently been publishing a daily synopsis of the casualty lists issued by the English War Office.

To take recent issues of that paper lying at hand, we find the following figures: *Times*, June 11, 1915, 2492 casualties—of whom 320 were killed and 85 "missing" and 51 officers of the Naval Division as well, of whom 26 were killed and 7 missing. The last *Times* to hand (June 23) gives 3046 casualties issued that day of whom 431 soldiers are killed and 907 missing, or 1338 lost beyond recall. So the death lists accumulate. The sum total since the war began must be, for England, by far the highest death toll ever levied by wars undertaken by the British Empire. The Prime Minister quotes the sum total of casualties from the outbreak of war to the 31st of May as 259,000 officers and men killed, wounded and missing.

But these figures while they included Australian, New Zealand, and Canadian contingents of white English did not include, we were told, the operations outside France, Belgium and the Dardanelles. Nor did they include the Naval losses; the prisoners of war actually in Germany, the coloured English in various regions of the conflict. Neither did they include the losses sustained in Egypt, South Africa, the Cameroons, East

Africa, the Persian Gulf, Mesopotamia and Kiaochau.

The Naval losses as we know, are admitted to be 8,000 of killed and some 8,000 wounded, interned, and missing.

If the numerous losses of Indians and other impressed nationalities be added over the wide regions of Asia and Africa where Great Britain is battling so stoutly for the cause of European law and the sanctity of treaties it is evident that the total casualty lists of the British forces, white and coloured, must considerably exceed 400,000 men killed, wounded and missing in the period of August to June 26. According to the percentage of killed to total casualties furnished by the *Lancet*. "The proportion of killed (23.5%) would be some 85,000 or 90,000."

If the proportion of casualties continues as at present up to the beginning of August it is certain that the losses of the British Army and Navy at the close of the first twelve months of fighting will be well over half a million officers and men, of whom fully 115,000 will have been killed. In addition to these direct losses there are the equally heavy indirect losses due to the falling birth rate and the greatly increased infant mortality in England.

A letter in the *Times* of 23 June from a medical lady (Barbara Tchaykovsky M.D.) asserts that the "infantile death rate in greater London has gone up 50 per cent during the last 13 weeks. Are we to expect 150,000 dead babies at the end of the year?"

Some months back the *Times* pointed out (with pride) that the Western, Highlands and Ireland and Scotland were entirely denuded of able-bodied men and youths—only the aged and children being left, as all males above 18 "had gone to the front".

The England that is likely to emerge from the war—whatever the tactical results may be on the field of battle—will be an England deprived of very much of its manhood, stripped of very much of its prestige, and robbed of the last rags of truth and decency that still clung to its aching limbs.

So much for an *Entente Cordiale* that translated into plain English, meant a Criminal Conspiracy.

Grey Definitely Retired.

Hamburg, June 29. The *Hamburger Fremdenblatt* says that at a meeting of the Liberal Elections Committee, it was announced that Sir Edward Grey had definitely given up his position in the Ministry.

Riots in Kief.

Budapest, June 29. There have been sanguinary riots in the town of Kief. Numbers of dead and wounded fill the mortuaries and hospitals. Large forces of troops were called in to restore order.

Labor Troubles.

London, June 29. The *Manchester Guardian* says that if the negotiations with the miners fail, Lloyd George will be helpless. The *Daily Telegraph* is pessimistic about the situation in the South Wales colliery districts. Minister Runciman has not been able to settle the differences with the miners.

Who Will Pay?

Moscow, June 29. The *Russkoe Slovo* says that the Central Powers imagine that they will bring Russia to her knees owing to her lack of finances, and thus cause her to sue for a separate peace. It says that such expectations will have no results. Russia is resolved to stand by the side of her allies until a successful end of the war is reached.

Russian Complaints.

Stockholm, June 29. The *Novoe Vremia* publishes an editorial in which it expresses a lively regret that the English government has been so guilty as to permit the Allies to suffer from lack of ammunition. The *Vremia* hopes that the new government in England will see that such a mistake will not occur again.

Lack of Ammunition.

Vienna, June 29. The Russian prisoners brought in tell of the grievous lack of ammunition in the Muscovite army in the battles around Lemberg. Towards the end they received so few cartridges that they were all shot away at the end of half an hour. One day a Russian regiment was entirely without ammunition.

Evading Duty.

London, June 29. The *Times* publishes a letter from a Frenchman which contains the following sentences:—"We French are not in the position nor have we the desire to criticise the English, [but I hope that you will not consider me indiscreet if I call attention to the number of young Frenchmen of good family who are acting as guides, translators and in other positions as non-combatants in the British army. Their names are well-known in France. It would be well to reduce their numbers without delay."

A COMPLICATED SITUATION.

Italy does not wish to join in the Dardanelles Expedition. Has her Hands Fully Occupied.

MORE TROUBLES.

Servia and Montenegro Tangle up Matters by Invading Albania. Russia Again Needs Money.

By Aubrey Stanhope.

The position of the Entente Powers becomes more complicated every day. Russia had set all her hopes upon the forcing of the Dardanelles, a mighty difficult task. England and France allowed themselves to be made the catspaw of the big Ally and the so fatal step of the Dardanelles expedition was taken. Russia had promised to co-operate at the Black Sea end of the straits, but when it came to the point of keeping her word she found herself too occupied in other directions to fulfil her promises. Meanwhile England and France have been sacrificing thousands upon thousands of good men in vain efforts to make some progress along the granite ribbed surface of the peninsula of Gallipoli. The only results so far shown have been vast casualty lists, battleships sunk and damaged, constant defeat, and finally the landing forces, huddled up at the water's edge, are holding their precarious positions only with the greatest difficulty.

ITALY HESITATES.

At last, after long hesitation, Italy decided that the moment was propitious for entering the fighting arena. And it at once struck the English, who had paid the new ally to come in and help, that the great thing to do would be to persuade the Italians to undertake the capture of the Dardanelles, to send her men and ships there and thus relieve England of a most disagreeable and dangerous task. But the Italians hesitated long. And during that period of indecision the Italian forces have been getting so badly beaten in the mountain fastnesses of the Alps, that they have finally decided that their taking part in the Dardanelles expedition is out of the question, and that they need all their forces to cope with the war-seasoned Austro-Hungarian enemy which is playing such havoc in their ranks and so stubbornly opposing all their attempts to advance into the much coveted trans-Alpine districts.

ANOTHER TROUBLE.

Meanwhile Servia and Montenegro have taken action which further complicates the political situation enormously. With an evident common understanding, the Servians and Montenegrins, without asking anyone's permission, have suddenly invaded Albania, which much-troubled country Italy had decided long ago was destined to come under her control. The Servians are reported to have occupied Durazzo the chief port of Albania, a city which they had long coveted and had previously occupied; whilst the Montenegrins are virtually in possession of Scutari and have occupied San Giovanni di Medua. And thus, whilst Servia and Montenegro openly defy the recent decisions of the powers, as agreed to at the London Conference, King Nikita in addition openly bids defiance to his son-in-law Victor Emanuel of Italy. Altogether it forms a situation certainly not lacking in piquancy.

Simultaneously Russia is once more short of cash. Her expenses are stupendous and the American munition magnates with whom she has to deal have decided that Russian promissory notes and paper money are not acceptable and that they must have gold in payment for goods delivered. That is very awkward for Russia, because her reserves of gold have already been much depleted, the rouble is once more depreciated and become the plaything of speculators, as in the evil days of old. So Russia is once again appealing to England for financial support and that just at a moment when the British government has come to the conclusion that this war is a ruinously expensive undertaking and is not quite sure whether the country will stand for the mammoth new war loan which the public is now asked to subscribe. So Russia taps at the door of Britain's treasury at a particularly awkward moment. Then too she comes, not with victories to show, but with the unfortunate record of constant defeats at a moment when the campaign is going ill for her on all sides.

In England the general sentiment, which had for so long been one of arrogance and boastfulness and overweening confidence, has become that of desperation. After living for so long in a fool's paradise, the English, as one gathers fully in reading their papers, have suddenly awakened to a realisation of the immense danger which threatens them. Instead of senselessly abusing the enemy, as was its habit for so long, the British press is now exceedingly busy in telling its readers

that England has a tough, well-trained, fine, equipped and exceedingly resourceful foe to deal with and that England can only hold her own by exerting herself to the very utmost. The situation, it is agreed, is a desperate one, and needs the application of the most strenuous methods, the most energetic measures to save it from becoming hopeless. Some think that the panacea is to be found in an unbounded supply of high explosives, others in conscription. There are those who are courageous enough to come out and say that all the lack of success is the outcome of a want of system and organisation. But above all, in England, there exists no unanimity of opinion, no united public sentiment regarding what ought to be done in the exceedingly difficult position in which the country finds itself. Again we say what a contrast to this grand and inspired German nation is furnished by the traitorous land that in an evil and erring moment struck its sister in the back!

The Cautious Italians.

After Consideration the Italians Refuse to Take Part in the Dardanelles Expedition.

Lugano, June 29. Only yesterday all the papers were filled with articles telling of the intention of Italy to take part in the Dardanelles expedition. It was talked of as a military and political necessity. And today all is changed! The Government announces that that the news which the newspapers had published, coming from British sources, concerning the intention of Italy to take part in the Dardanelles expedition, are all false. The *Corriere della Sera* explains that there would be no purpose served in sending small contingents of troops to help the Allies in Gallipoli and on the other hand there is no place on that slender strip of land for large masses of troops to operate. Moreover, Italy needs all her troops for the purposes of her offensive war against the Austrians.

The *Secolo* prints the governmental denial without comment. But it repeats its statement of the previous day, to the effect that a declaration of war against Turkey remains a necessity. The *Tribuna* says that as the censorship exists, it was thought that the permission given to print the English news implied that it was correct.

The Vienna Meeting.

During the Stay of the German Chancellor and the Minister of Foreign Affairs Important Matters were Discussed.

Vienna, June 29. It is understood that during the stay of the Chancellor v. Bethmann-Hollweg and Minister of State von Jagow, very important political matters were discussed largely bearing upon the all-important matter of the future attitude of the Balkan states. It is generally understood that both the attitude of Roumania and Bulgaria have been clearly defined, and that trouble from either of those states is now unlikely.

The Emperor has nominated the chief of the German General Staff von Falkenhayn as Colonel in command of the eighth infantry regiment. The appointment is conveyed in an autograph letter from the Emperor himself.

What Now?

The "Guerre Sociale" Affirms That All The Hopes Of The Allies Have Failed Up To Date.

Paris, June 29. Hervé in his *Guerre Sociale*, in spite of the sheet being constantly suppressed, continues forcing home truths on the people. In its latest issue the *Guerre Sociale* is exceedingly pessimistic. It says:—"At the beginning of the spring our hopes were buoyed up by four proposed operations. The blockade of Germany, the Carpathian conflict, the action in the Dardanelles and the renewal of our offensive action on the west front. The blockade has failed. The Russians, instead of capturing Hungary, have been forced to evacuate Galicia. The Dardanelles remain intact, in spite of courageous efforts and the great losses incurred in trying to force the lines of the enemy." The paper tries to account for the failures made and says that the mistakes and carelessness of those in control are endless. It thinks that there are all the indications of a renewed summer offensive on the part of the Central Powers.

DICKENS LOVED THE GERMANS.

Famous Author's Correspondence With Literary Contemporary, Now Held by American, Indicative of Esteem in Which Germans Were Held by the English.

BY DR. LOUIS F. FRANK.

With the entrance of Italy as the eighth member of the anti-German alliance into Europe's arena of war, the Germanic race is confronted with a situation unparalleled in the history of the world.

With his back to the wall, the Teutonic giant, his eye glistening, his features set, faces his innumerable enemies with the determination of an ancient gladiator selected for slaughter and resolved to sell his life as dearly as possible.

As the frenzied spectators of the ancient Roman amphitheater anxiously awaited the signal of the inverted thumb of Nero, so today a fanatic and partial world is breathlessly expecting the downfall and exodus of a feared and valiant rival—is eagerly watching the thumbsign of Sir Edward Grey to announce the final thrust.

In this present struggle the incompatible, ill-matched alliance of foes, pharisaically hiding under the mask of so-called civilization to dismember the grandest state of Europe and divide the spoils, does not only aim at the absolute submission and extermination of Germany as a political and world power, at its very existence and life, but, far worse, to efface for all future the intellectual property, the conspicuous achievements, the everlasting cultural imprints of a chosen people.

In the eyes of these evil-doers and their fanatical sympathizers, the enlightened and refined Germany of a year ago, the acknowledged standard-bearer of the highest type of civilization, is suddenly and with amazing unanimity equipped with every attribute of a barbarian. The same Germany, even its conspicuous Emperor, only one year ago the object of approbation, is at once maligned and degraded to the level of the Huns. A mendacious press zealously propagates these glaring fabrications.

Spokesmen of international reputation like Kipling, Conan Doyle, Rostand, Rolland, Saint Saens, d'Annunzio, Eliot, Roosevelt and many others, carried away by animosity, arise to minimize and deface the cultural achievements of a nation they had only a short while ago openly and willingly acknowledged. Naturally there are voices from some of the leaders of culture amongst the allied nations, who protest against these unjustifiable accusations. There can be no doubt of the general attitude of the higher thinking classes among the war-faring nations, to whom the idea of such a gigantic calamity is repulsive, and who will never join the popular cry of destroying Germany body and soul.

Though not sympathizing with the cause of their enemy, there are especially among the English a great many ardent admirers of Germany's share in the cause of progress and civilization. In the *Times* of August, 1914, for example, appeared the following declaration of nine scholars of Cambridge and Oxford:

"We behold in Germany a people that is leading in arts and sciences; we all have learned from German investigators and continue to learn from them. War against Germany in the interest of Serbia and Russia will be a sin against civilization."

Many such testimonials may be brought forth from cultured Englishmen of the present day, but the writer may be permitted to produce in this connection a voice from the grave in a written letter from England's, and one of the world's greatest novelists, Charles Dickens, which rare treasure was presented to the writer a short time ago. This letter had been in the possession of the German poet Ferdinand Freiligrath and was addressed to a literary scholar, Dr. Kuenzel, who contemplated the establishment of a German periodical devoted to English literature. The letter reads as follows:

Broadstairs, Kent.

Monday, Thirteenth September, 1841.

My Dear Sir—I should have answered your letter immediately after its date, but I generally come to this part of England to pass the autumn and did not receive it until yesterday.

Accept my best thanks, I beg you, for your welcome letter, and assure the gentleman who so kindly and flatteringly remembers me in the present I received at the same time through your hands, that I am warmly obliged to him, and feel honored by his approval.

In regard to the Britannia, what can I say? That my best wishes are yours, that my most cordial sympathy and interest are with you? You know it already.

Believe me, my dear sir—and I say it most unaffectedly—that next to the favour and good opinion of my own countrymen, I value, above all price, the esteem of the German people. I honor and admire them past all expression. I know them to be, in their great mental endowments and cultivation, the chosen people of the earth; and I never was more proud or more happy than when I first began to know that my writing found favour in their eyes.

I can be indifferent to nothing which connects English literature with Germany. The object of our new paper is my object, and that of every Englishman who has an interest or delight in the progress of human thought. God prosper it and you! I wish to Heaven I could speak German, though ever so badly. If I could, I would be among you in six months.

Faithfully yours always,
Charles Dickens.

From the sentiment above expressed can there be any doubt what stand the famous novelist would take were he alive today? Does it seem possible that he could sanctify the attitude of his countrymen to represent the Germans as barbarians and to deny the influence of their culture and science?

Whatever the outcome of this significant war will be, the spirit and life-work of a Luther, a Bach, a Beethoven and a Goethe, like that of Homer, Dante, Moliere and Shakespeare, will outlive all ages, for thought, like matter, is indestructible.

"Beautiful it is to understand and know that a thought did never yet die; that as thou, the originator thereof, hast gathered it and created it from the whole past, so thou wilt transmit it to the whole future."—*Carlyle.*

TOMMY ATKINS, VAUNTED PROTECTOR OF NUNS ABROAD, A RANK LIBERTINE AT HOME.

M. P. Draws Attention to Thousands of Women and Girls Ruined Near British Army Camps—Care of the Victims a New Problem for England.

The English papers, says the *Gaelic-American*, their slavish imitators in the Irish press and the dailies in the United States that are serving British interests, have devoted columns of space to alleged German outrages on women in the course of the war. In nearly every case there was no proof put forward to substantiate the charges. But it now appears, on the authority of an admirer of the virtuous British army, Ronald McNeill, a Unionist Member of Parliament, that Tommy Atkins, whose high moral qualities have been the theme of many a subsidized scribbler for months past, left thousands of ruined women and girls—his own countrywomen—behind him before he went to France as the defender of nuns and womanhood in general.

Ronald McNeill does not denounce Tommy Atkins as the blackguard that he is for the moral and physical wrecks he has made; on the contrary he shows a sympathetic inclination to make his crimes appear mere human lapses, which Tommy has in many cases expiated by giving his life for his country. It is the old, old story of the Englishman lauding as virtues in his own people the things he denounces as unpardonable vices in others.

The Anglicized press of New York, with the exception of the *Tribune*, maintained a clam-like silence about Tommy Atkins's violation of the girls and women around the military camps at home, and if those few Irish bishops whose fulsome laudations of the most immoral army on earth disgusted millions of their own race and creed have said anything in denunciation of England's libertine soldiery the cable despatches have not announced it.

Following is the despatch printed in the *Tribune*:

London. — Ronald McNeill, a member of Parliament, in a letter to the *Morning Post*, makes an urgent appeal for assistance to the thousands of unmarried young women who will shortly become mothers. McNeill says that it is a social problem of the most pressing nature. He continues:

"All over the country in districts where large masses of troops have been quartered a great number of unmarried girls will become mothers within a few weeks. I have information of one county borough, which is said not to be exceptional, where there are more than two thousand young women and girls in this condition.

"The total number of illegitimate children shortly to be born is very many thousands, not a few of the prospective mothers being little more than children themselves."

McNeill asks if these women are to be disgraced and if the children must carry through life the stigma of shame for irregular birth. Many of these fathers have atoned for the fault, he says, by giving their lives for their country. Women are no more blameworthy than men; therefore, strictest justice demands for them a complete wholehearted forgiveness, sympathy and assistance.

McNeill says that the religious leaders of the nation should come forward with an honest, courageous pronouncement that under the circumstances the mothers of England's soldiers' children are to be treated with no scorn or dishonor and the infants should receive loyal, unashamed welcome.

THE COLORED ENGLISHMEN

by "Observer."

What has become of the Ghurkas, the Sikhs, the Afridis, the Pathans, the Senegambian and Algerian negroes, the Turkos and the rest of the Barnum and Bailey circus outfit which England introduced at the beginning of the war to spread her form of civilization in Europe? Our readers will remember the graphic descriptions which appeared in the columns of the *Daily Mail* and even the more responsible English newspapers in regard to these dusky warriors; how their ebony complexions, white teeth and flashing eyes struck terror into the hearts of the German soldiers, as well as captured the hearts of the French and English lassies. We well recall how the English and some American journalists gloated over the fiendish cruelty and blood-thirsty habits of these barbarians, who cut off the heads of the German wounded and put out their eyes and carried their ears and fingers around as trophies. Wonderful to relate there was no word of condemnation from either the English journals or their American imitators of these disgusting and vile practices. Where are these savages, not forgetting the Fiji-Island cannibals, whose pictures appeared in the illustrated newspapers of London and who, we were cautiously informed, had given up their cannibalistic habits and become Wesleyan Methodists before enlisting in the English army?

The Rt. Hon. Viscount Curzon was a particular sponsor for the bringing over of this polyglot assortment of heathens and savages from the jungles and deserts of Asia and Africa. Our readers will remember his speech delivered some ten months ago in which he declared that very soon the Ghurkas and the Sikhs would be bivouacking in the Imperial park at Potsdam and that it was the ambition of his life to see these Indian tribesmen in possession of Berlin. We wonder what are now the feelings of that Englishman of title and of color, the Rt. Hon. Viscount Curzon.

History will remember Curzon for two achievements. In the first place his name will be recalled by posterity as the Englishman who, at an open meeting in London expressed the hope that the capital of the German Empire, the centre of art, literature and civilization of the Germanic race would soon be in the hands of the heathens from the mountains and jungles of India.

Curzon's second claim to distinction is that he married Mary Leiter, the beautiful daughter of the late Jew tradesman Leiter, who from being a second-hand clothes dealer developed into a millionaire dry-goods merchant in the city of Baltimore. Her fortune enabled Curzon to be appointed Vice-Roy of India and during his term of office his wife died. In order to commemorate his own name, but ostensibly as a tribute to her memory Curzon installed a lamp in the famous tomb Taj-Mahal at Agra in India. The effrontery of this proceeding amazed the Indian population, who valued this wonderful mausoleum as a most sacred historical relic. Curzon knew that millions of people from all over the world visited this venerable monument and that through the everlasting ages the Curzon name would be preserved in the place sacred to the memory of the famous Indian princess.

It is no exaggeration to say that 95% of the Americans who have lived in Germany and Austria are heart and soul with their cause. There are thousands of Americans still remaining in the two Empires and who under no circumstances, even in the event of war between the countries, could be induced to return to the United States. These Americans, who have lived here for years, who have had the advantages of the art, music and literature of the Germanic peoples are certainly better qualified to give an opinion, not only as to the merits of the great European conflict, but also as to the respective civilisations of Europe, than those Americans, who have had no experience of such conditions and never set foot in Germany and Austria. Americans, who are experiencing the unnumbered advantages of German culture are naturally indignant that the voice of ignorance and prejudice fostered by the basest English influences, should have more weight than their opinion. It is certainly a sad commentary on American justice and American sense of fair play that the opinion of journalists and others, who know nothing about conditions here, should receive more attention than those of our citizens, who have lived here for years.

Frederic Warren
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Woldemar Schnee
has now returned from America and will resume his courses in
hand-training and hand-treatment.
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A TRIBUNE OF TRUTH.

The Courage of Ramsay MacDonald.
by R. L. Orchelle.

England's lack of true men, men with a real vision and of unshakeable moral courage, is rendered the more conspicuous and the more pitiful by the eminence of a few of whom any nation might be proud. For theirs is the larger cause that is also humanity's and theirs the titanic courage that seeks to hold up avalanches of fury, insanity and blindness. They swim against the boiling torrent of the multitude and they go crying out in a wilderness in which no one else seems to live. For many months of the war it was thus in England. And yet the black curtain is not raised, nor the foul asphyxiation of the press lifted from the lungs of the land, nor the minds of men freed from the infernal hypnosis of falsehood and calumny.

But the tiny rays of light, the infinitely small yet shining particles of truth have not ceased to build themselves up into an indestructible crystal—until the crystal became the head of a spear. And now this Parsifal javelin has been caught by the sturdy arm of a man who from the very beginning had lifted his voice against the Great Crime of his country. He was assailed, reviled, insulted with all the rank ferocity the official Englishman has shown toward Germany, which—and it is but one of his abyssmal errors—he imagines to be seething and foaming with hymns of hate!

Ramsay MacDonald, Member of Parliament and one of the Founders of the Union of Democratic Control, was a luminous figure even then and, despite several strong and valiant supporters, almost a solitary one. I recall the foul abuse of this fearless, honorable and clear-sighted man that rolled from the lips of London clubmen that were not fit to tie the latchet of his shoes.

It is a damning and significant thing that you need but utter a phrase or two in defense of decency, fair play, justice truth or reason in order to be accused by the English of being a pro-German. There is no more fatal sign of England's monumental criminality than this very thing. And so the thoughts and emotions and the healthy instincts of the people are set wandering through swamps and jungles and caverns filled with the howlings of the false prophets and the roarings of a putrid press. Thus has it been with England and the people of England—those good-natured, indolent, ignorant masses that were sent hurtling into the foulest war that was ever plotted by a tiny gang of unscrupulous wretches.

Surely, unless the terrible revelations of England's degeneracy which have been made by the pitiless blade of war have caused deeper than human reason can divine, the day must come when the English people, made sound again by one pure drop of its old yeoman blood, will rise and rend the men who sold it unto the red slavery of war. Who are these men?

The arch-intrigant Sir Edward Grey and his evil conscience, Sir William Nicholson; Herbert Asquith, white-haired Druid at the sacrifice of his own people, Winston Churchill burning with a megalomaniac vanity to sail his Dreadnoughts through seas of blood, Lloyd George, the gambler in Marconi shares, the demagogue from the depths, the Pied Piper of Limehouse leading his slum-rats towards the gulf of perdition. These are they who steered the English ship of state into the maelstrom. There are others upon whose heads unceasing curses and an eternal rain of blood and tears must fall—Northcliffe for instance, whose yellow virus sent the people mad.

Again and again it must be repeated until the montony of the dread but justifiable charge sink into the brains of every English-

man, that these four statesmen, this secret star-chamber quadruple alliance, are responsible for the wars that have descended upon England and the world. Already the legions of the open-eyed are gathering behind Ramsay Macdald and his voice is raised for the peace which England's Cabinet conspirators and commercial magnates dragged down the path to ruin.

A few days ago at a Trade-Union Conference in Birmingham, attended by delegates from all parts of England, this heroic Scotchman spoke as follows:

"Peace will come because the peoples of Europe demand it, and not because of the deeds of their armies. It is downright wickedness, mixed with a considerable percentage of ignorance, when people call the 'Union of Democratic Control' a pro-German, or an anti-English organization. We stand for the best elements in the British tradition and the British political instincts. It is true that the 'Union,' in the very midst of this gigantic struggle for our national existence, has called upon the people to consider under what conditions a permanent peace may be created. We concern ourselves with the question as to how the map of Europe will be refashioned, and how the policies of Europe will be conducted in order that the people of Europe may be spared a repetition of this crime.

"If we do not think of peace now, peace will be concluded behind our backs and over our heads. The work of soldiers can only remove difficulties, it may clear a way for us through the jungles of error and misunderstanding. It is the duty of civilians and not of soldiers to make level the permanent way and to see that it is not grown over in days to come. There are times when I do not know whether I am dwelling in an insane asylum or not, or whether the felons who have seized upon the levers that control the emotions of the people are more numerous than decent men."

He who knows the England of to-day will be able to appreciate the courage of words such as these and will be able to read the luminous thought as well as the threat that lives between the lines. In such utterances as these Ramsay MacDonald rises above the levels of Labor Parties or of Socialist ideals and speaks with the tongue of the "Good European."

The ancient proverb that "evil associations corrupt good manners" is as true of nations as of individuals. In the England of to-day you will find the desperate and hysterical fanaticism of the French, stalking hand in hand with Russian brutality through the ruins of reason and of human worth. Even the Servian method of hired assassination is not lacking, as we know from what took place in Christiania when England's dagger sought the life of Sir Roger Casement, one of the few men that had cast a ray of glory upon a land now sunk in the grey twilight of an ever-darkening shame.

Our Official American Illusion.

"A Reuter's telegram states that in a speech at a luncheon Dr. Wilson said:—'The navy of the United States expresses our ideals. The great thing about America is that she wants no territory. We stand for humanity and for the things humanity wants.' In the afternoon the President went on board a yacht and inspected the warships."

Why omit the inspection of the Sunday Schools? Comment is almost superfluous by any American still capable of clear and honest thinking. That a navy of iron-clads should express a nation's ideals, that we stand for humanity and give humanity what it wants by giving it shells and cartridges, that a nation's greatness should exist in not wanting territory are typical examples of that stupidity and banality and dishonesty of the mind which is one of the most ghastly perils of the American people of to-day. R. L. O.

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THE "WELTBUND DER WAHRHEITSFREUNDE."

ANew Society for Destroying Falsehood.
Mr. William Marten's Work.

Without any blare of trumpets, but in that quiet and seclusion which gives birth to all significant enterprises, a league was formed some time ago in Germany. Its motto is "For Light and Truth". The League now steps forth into the light of day in order to continue its activities in a more official manner.

The "Weltbund der Wahrheitsfreunde" whose offices for Germany are located at 6 Birkbusch Strasse, Berlin-Steglitz, is able to glance back over a series of splendid results, of which more will be heard later on. In order that still wider circles may interest themselves in the ideas and activities of this private educational service maintained on true cosmopolitan lines, the "Wahrheitsbund," which has many foreigners, especially Americans, among its members, has just issued its first official publication: "German Barbarians and Documents of English Civilization."

This work is the fruit of a daring and adventurous expedition undertaken a few weeks after the outbreak of the war by Mr. William Marten, a well-known figure in the leading circles of trade and industry. Mr. Marten who is also an expert in American business methods, was at one time arrested as an English spy, but rehabilitated himself by means of an undertaking which proves him not only to be a man of action but, as attested by the contents of his book, a true German. The solution of the task which he had proposed to himself brought him on more than one occasion into conflict with the legal or military authorities. Without being asked or having the necessary permission, William Marten travelled as a civilian in a military train to Belgium. At his own risk he explored the various battlefields in order that he might investigate on the spot the slanderous charges brought against the German troops by their enemies.

This daring task was crowned with extraordinary success. Certain further impediments placed, in his way by the authorities were removed at the instigation of powerful supporters and a full measure of acknowledgment became his for what he had achieved. It was an omen, and a good one, the triumph of the instincts of the official soul over the influence of mere paragraphs.

The appearance of this book ought to do much to refute and finally demolish the monstrous fabric of lies reared upon the subject of the so-called "German atrocities" in Belgium. On the other hand this book of Mr. Marten's is one of the most important documents in the solemn accusations which humanity is bringing and shall yet bring against the Belgians and the British. We shall revert to this forceful little book in a later issue.

It will suffice for the present to say that the various chapters of this work, short and terse as they may be, are, nevertheless packed with the most fascinating, grim, and incontrovertible matter, written in a clear and dramatic style and reinforced by photographs that prove to what heinous lengths the English, French and Belgian liars will go in order to blacken the name of an honorable opponent. There are things in this book to sicken the soul of men, others to drive one to curse the baseness of the human species or to mourn the horrible moral débacle of such nations as England and France. The author writes: "My father died in Chicago with the word "Germany" upon his lips, and I, like millions of German-Americans, received that word as a sacred legacy. And now, shall more and more gigantic graves be dug in the European Motherland in order that a few American multi-millionaires may heap up their monstrous gains?"

There are several eloquent exhortations to all lovers of truth and justice, to all those whose souls have been revolted by the hideous spectacle of vilification, blind rage and strangled reason presented by Germany's enemies. There is a stirring call to the millions of Americans whose hearts and minds are not yet debauched by the British venom that has saturated our country, and who regard with horror the role of America as the murderer of a friendly land under the foul and incredible plea of a "neutrality" that reeks with the odor of corpses. These things must cease—they must cease if humanity is not to go down in a welter of anarchy and mire.

Mr. Marten will be extremely glad to inform all neutrals and Americans as to the aims and purposes of the "Wahrheitsbund," and intends shortly to deliver a lecture upon the subject of his experiences. This will be duly announced in the *Continental Times*.

R.L.O.

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THE RUHLEBEN CAMP.

Report Made to the British Government Upon the Condition and Mode of Life of the English Civil Prisoners.

UNIFORM KINDNESS.

High Praise for Graf Schwerin and Baron Taube, the Two Commanders. New Barracks Built. Signal Improvements Made. Provision for Sports.

London, June 28. The anxiety displayed concerning the treatment of the English civil prisoners interned at Ruhleben, is set at rest by the report made by Mr. G. W. Minot upon the "conditions at present existing in the British Civil Internment Camp at Ruhleben." The report is transmitted to Sir E. Grey through Dr. Page, to whom it was sent by Mr. Gerard, the American Ambassador in Berlin. In his covering letter Mr. Gerard wrote: "In connection with this (the report) I beg to say that the devotion to duty and uniform kindness of all the camp authorities has been wonderful, and the relations of our Embassy with them always most agreeable. It is impossible to conceive of better camp commanders than Graf Schwerin and Baron Taube."

THE CAMP.

In his report Mr. Minot, who deals with "various improvements which have taken place in the civil internment camp for British prisoners at Ruhleben bei Spandau since the month of November, 1914," writes:

"Of the 4,500 British civil prisoners interned in Germany, approximately 4,000 are at this date held at Ruhleben, the remaining 500 being scattered in small detachments in various other internment camps. The German Government have arranged that these detachments shall be absorbed by Ruhleben, so that within a few months all the British civil prisoners interned in Germany will be in Ruhleben.

Eight new barracks of one storey have been erected at Ruhleben (four being already occupied), affording accommodation for 120 men each. These barracks are substantially built of wood, with well-set floors and large windows. The roofs have been waterproofed with tarred paper, and the walls stained to resist the rain.

The last new barrack has been built with a special view towards housing convalescent or delicate persons.

RECREATION FACILITIES.

The construction of the new barracks, the transfer of some hundred persons to Dr. Weiler's sanatorium, and the release of about a hundred persons have made it possible to largely reduce the crowded conditions of the obens, or toits, of the old barracks. Twenty per cents of the occupants of these obens have been removed, and it is estimated that when the new barracks are fully occupied another 55 per cent. will be removed from the obens, so that only a quarter of the original occupants will be left there.

The most signal improvement which has been effected in the last few months has been the permission afforded the prisoners to use the ground encircled by the race track for the hours from eight a. m. to twelve noon and from two to five p. m. The space thus gained is approximately 200 by 150 yards, and affords a splendid field for all kinds of games. Materials for the various sports have been provided by the camp, including the laying out of a football field and a small golf course. This ground has provided a chance for every interned prisoner to take part in some form of good out-of-door exercise, or, for those who so desire, to move out their chairs to the field to watch the games. Permission to use the grand stands from eight a. m. to 8.30 p. m. has further been obtained.

NEW SANATORIUM.

The overcrowding of the casino (camp infirmary), and the difficulty of affording proper treatment to many of the prisoners interned, led to the establishment of an official infirmary at Dr. Weiler's Sanatorium, Nussbaum Allee 38, Charlottenburg. This sanatorium, which is situated in a suburb of Berlin, has two divisions, one where M7 per day per person is paid, and the other where M10 per day is paid. The men who are unable to pay for their treatment are provided with the less expensive treatment free, the expenditure being disbursed from the British funds held at the Embassy, while those men who have sufficient money may, if they choose, pay themselves for the more expensive class of housing. The rooms are all very clean and well lighted, and the beds seem to be clean and comfortable. The patients are all given five meals a day, consisting of a first and second breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper. These meals are not very large, but they certainly afford sufficient nourishment to men who are supposedly invalids. The patients say that the quality of the food is excellent. The total number of men which the sanatorium can accommodate is about 100, and most of them express themselves as being quite satisfied with this treatment.

MONEY FOR THE NEEDY.

A system of relief has been instituted whereby those men who are destitute receive a weekly allowance of 5 Marks with which to buy extra food, clothing, &c., according to their need. Of the 4,000 men interned at Ruhleben about 2,500 are at present receiving this help. Full outfits of winter and summer clothes have been provided for those

men who have been unable to procure clothes from outside the camp. These sets can be purchased by the men for 1M, the price being asked in order to prevent unjustified demands, and the profits being deposited with the camp fund. The spring outfits consist of one shirt, one pair of trousers, one suit of underclothing, one pair of socks, one pair of shoes, and three handkerchiefs. Of these spring outfits over 3,000 have been provided, so that it can be safely stated that every man has a satisfactory outfit to begin the summer.

LIST OF IMPROVEMENTS.

The following among other improvements have been instituted:

Erection of boilers and a boiler-house for hot water.—By this men can purchase at all hours of the day hot water for 5 pfennig. A new parcel office.—This has been fitted with the necessary shelves, &c., so that an incoming supply of 1,000 to 1,500 packages daily can be systematically handled.

Camp regulated by police force of British subjects.—The force consists of an inspector, four sergeants, and fifty men.

Institution of a public library of about 2,500 volumes.

New latrines with more modern construction have been built and completed. New roads have been built for the cartage of supplies, &c., and improved drainage constructed. The kitchens have been taken over from the contractor who previously operated them, and are now controlled and worked by the kitchen committee. They have been thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed. The quality of the food has been greatly improved, and the meals are served at regular hours. The canteens have been enlarged, and have been taken over by the captains from the contractor formerly in control, and are now conducted at largely reduced prices. A greater variety of goods has been provided.

ALL ATTENDED TO.

The men of the camp who wish to earn a small pay are employed in regular groups to undertake the systematic removal of refuse, the regular cleaning of dust bins, the watering of the grounds, and the cartage of food supplies, &c.

A laundry has been provided in which each man has a chance to wash his clothes properly each week. The barracks, kitchens, and other offices have been carefully white-washed and cleaned for the coming summer. Beds have now been installed in all the boxes, whereas formerly there were only a few provided. The mattresses have all been refilled lately with clean new wood fibre.

Permission has been granted to men who were engaged in active business before their internment to write extra letters for the purpose of business when they require it. The camp has now a Roneo machine upon which programmes and camp news have been printed. Beginning with this week, a camp newspaper is to be printed outside.

Growing boys are now provided with an extra portion of a glass of milk and an egg in the morning. Some forty to fifty lads receive this extra supply. Persons of weak health, who are, however, not actually ill are allowed the privilege of eating in the casino. This privilege has also been accorded to the men who work in the camp. The time for turning out the light has been changed from nine to ten p. m. Divine service is conducted weekly by the rector of the Anglican Church in Berlin in the grand stand. Services are also conducted for the German Protestants and for the Roman Catholics. Provision has been made for special treatment of the Jews.

It can be seen from the above that very considerable improvements have been effected at Ruhleben. Graf Schwerin, Baron Taube, and the other camp authorities have done everything in their power to bring about these improvements, and have been materially helped throughout by the camp captains. The health of the prisoners is excellent.

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NOTICE

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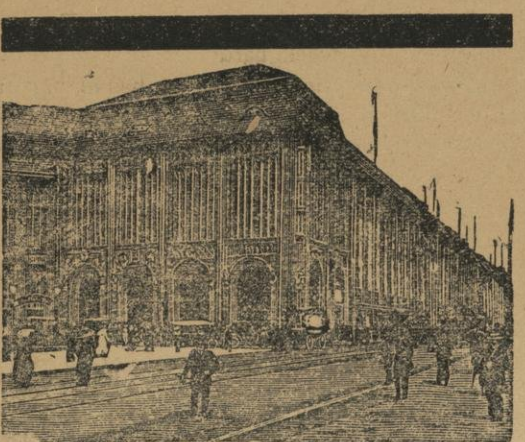
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SUPPLEMENT TO THE CONTINENTAL TIMES. WAR DIARY.

BERLIN.

December 22nd 1914.

Sir Edward Grey not only accused, but found guilty of falsification, — this is the result of a careful investigation of the English whitebook submitted to Parliament "by order of His Majesty the King". This is so important that it should be kept for future reference. The facts might be of such valuable service if opportunity presents itself that I will take them down here. The whitebook contains a letter from Sir Edward to Sir Francis Bertie, the British Ambassador in Paris, dated July 30th 1914 and referring to an exhaustive letter by the French minister of foreign affairs Delcassé to his Ambassador in London Cambon, where German mobilization at the French frontier is described as a menace to French tranquillity. But unfortunately this letter from Paris to London is dated July 31st. How could it reach London and Sir Edward Grey the day before to be copied and sent back to Paris? And why was it sent back to Paris at all? Was Sir Francis not in constant touch with the French government and acquainted with direct and important information forwarded to London? It seems Sir Edward's attention has been called to this discrepancy because in the second edition of the whitebook the Paris document appears without a date — a very convenient way of bridging over such little difficulties. But still another mistake happened to Sir Edward. The French original of the letter referred to mentions information received "yesterday, Friday". Now this Friday was the 31st of July so that the letter in question must have been written on August 1st. So a report written on August 1st was copied and enclosed with a letter of July 30th! In a third edition of the whitebook the word "Friday" was left out to do away with this evident contradiction. But it must have been discovered only the last minute as the printer who obviously was instructed by telephone, took out the period after the word "Friday" also and now the whole paragraph is without any sense whatever. Thus the accurate preparation of English white books, which are meant to convince the whole civilized world of German treachery.

But another thing: The French letter mentioned above alleges that "German military

preparations began on Saturday (July 25), the same day, on which the Austrian ultimatum to Serbia was delivered in Belgrade." This, of course, means to prove that Austria and Germany had on understanding to the effect, that they would precipitate matters by beginning to mobilize on the very day when the note was delivered in Belgrade. Unfortunately, the note was not delivered on a Saturday but the preceding Thursday. Sir Edward tried to explain this away by stating in a footnote "that the original evidently is mistaken, meaning Saturday as the day of Serbia's answer to the Austrian ultimatum." But then Austria at least was bound to order mobilisation against Serbia after her ultimatum had been rejected and war was the only possible consequence, while her ally Germany would have been justified to prepare similar steps in the face of Russian mobilisation. But it is well known that Germany did nothing until she ordered general mobilization one whole week later. Therefore, the explaining footnote again disappeared in the translation of the whitebook prepared by the British government for neutral powers and German prisoners among whom the German translation was distributed. If from now on in any case the question of veracity between Sir Edward and another government should be raised there can be no doubt about the answer.

The French chamber of deputies has unanimously approved all orders and explanations of minister of war Millerand. In this connection a little statistic of the "Paris Temps" is of some interest. The French territory occupied by German troops embraces $3\frac{1}{4}$ millions of inhabitants or a little more than 3% of the whole population of France, its value is estimated a 15 billion Francs. Did the deputies ask M. Millerand for an explanation, how the Germans got hold of such valuable territory?

We are just informed that the German mail on board the Dutch steamers "Willis" and "Konigin Emma" which left Batavia on August 27th and September 17th, has been confiscated by the English. By what right do the English search neutral steamers plying between ports of a neutral country and confiscate mail? Is this not the most flagrant violation of international law? What do the other neutral powers say? What would President Wilson say if, for instance, English

warships should stop American ships and confiscate German mail onboard? I wish to God that such a thing may soon happen. Then Uncle Sam might put an end to such crying injustice. But there will be a day of reckoning if there is any justice in history!

December 23rd 1914.

Lord Winston Churchill telegraphed to the mayor of Scarborough that he admired the heroic attitude of the population during the bombardment and regretted the escape of those miserable German warships. Nothing can better demonstrate the wrath of the English than this outburst of Lord Churchill which reminds one of the oratorical efforts of Homeric heroes.

The Italian press is carrying on an account of the shelling of the Italian steamer "Letim" by the forts of Malta, and demands a formal excuse and reparation by the British government. The more the merrier. If the English continue that way they will soon succeed in exhausting the patience of all neutral powers and then they might find themselves suddenly confronted by a combination which even they will no longer dare to disrespect.

The Austrian navy has developed as much pluck as their German comrades. One of their submarine boats has succeeded in torpedoing and severely damaging the flagship "Courbet" of the combined French-English squadron in the Otranto straits. And their land batteries completely destroyed a French submarine boat. The Imperial German Bank has reduced the regular discount rate one percent, from 6 to 5 percent. This is a remarkable illustration of the economical strength of the German Empire. President Havenstein declared in his statement before the board, that Germany's economical life had become almost normal, general work had adapted itself to the changed conditions, the number of unemployed was hardly larger than in peace time and everything went on so smoothly that the bank could well afford to do what it would never attempt in peace, id est, to reduce the discount rate just before the close of the year when the stress used to be greatest. A hostile invasion into Germany seemed to be entirely out of the question, especially with regard to the steady progress made by the German armies in the East and

West, and so everything indicated a happy result of the great conflict for Germany, which was already being discounted by the business community. This statement has made a deep impression all over Germany and will find a similar echo in other countries, I trust.

Tomorrow is Christmas eve. This feast of christian love and charity has a peculiar significance this year when millions of fathers and husbands and sons and brothers and sweethearts are in the trenches fighting in the defence of the dear ones at home. Those who remained at home have sent their packages with Christmas gifts to the soldiers in the field long ago, and are now doing their utmost to make the burden lighter to the bereaved and to the poorer families who cannot afford to light a Christmas tree of their own. The magnanimous gifts of the American children, six carloads, have not yet arrived from Genoa and will be distributed by the "Vaterländische Frauenverein" of Berlin next week. Meanwhile ladies of the American colony, mostly those who are conducting the American relief kitchen, have not only contributed money and goods but have worked very hard to do their part.

They had invited for this afternoon a large number of families, mostly with two to four children, whose names and addresses with hints what was needed most and what was desired, had been given them by the central organization of Berlin, to the rooms of the kitchen where a huge Christmas tree with lit candles was waiting for the little ones. For each family a large package was ready containing dresses, underwear and other useful things as described by the list mentioned before, and along the wall an immense table was loaded down with toys for boys and girls, wooden guns and tin soldiers and the like for boys who want to be nothing but soldiers, dolls and similar things for the girls. Long before the appointed time a crowd of women and children filled the dining room anxiously awaiting the so long expected moment. At 5 P. M. Mrs. Gerard drove up in her motor car, accompanied by other ladies and members of the Embassy staff, and was received by the committee, Ambassador Gerard being prevented by official business. The management of the whole affair was in the hands of Mrs. Wolf and Mrs. Grosse who deserved well of the whole American colony in Berlin. Indeed too much could not

be said to praise the untiring, ever cheerful and energetic activity of Mrs. Wolf, the charming wife of Mr. Wolf, the equally well deserved president of the "American Association of Commerce & Trade" in Berlin.

Shortly after 5 P. M. the people waiting in the dining room were ushered into the adjoining room and Mrs. Wiesiecke sang two old German Christmas songs whereupon the whole audience, all children joining, sang the often heard songs "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht" and "O Tannebaum". With bright shining eyes the boys and girls stared upon the big Christmas tree and the heaps of toys on the tables, the object of so many a dream and burning wish. Then the names upon the list were called. Mrs. Gerard handed the packages and toys over to the children chatting with them in a most friendly way, and many a poor woman thanked the kind American ladies from the bottom of her heart for this hour of joy and sunshine in these dreary Christmas days during war. And many a boy stalked out proudly shouldering his wooden gun in boyish play like the father far away in France or Poland in the trenches in dead earnest.

December 24th 1914.

Christmas eve! How our thoughts are wandering backwards and across the ocean and to the bloody icy fields in France and Poland! Nobody is in true real Christmas mood. We decorated and lit a small Christmas tree as usual but refrained from exchanging presents of any value. So did others and only the children who know no sorrows of war and bloody strife were expecting Santa Claus and his gifts as always. But the desire to give other people pleasure, to do something to fill the hearts of others with joy, found a more altruistic way of asserting itself than formerly. Innumerable were the Christmas celebrations arranged by charitable and church societies, for all classes and professions. I firmly believe that families and children of the poorer classes have never been so richly provided with gifts, both useful and pleasant, as this year. Yesterdays celebration by the American colony was one single example of what has been and is being done all over Germany. The crowning glory of Christmas eve will be the celebration in the many

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hospitals, where the injured soldiers are slowly recovering from the wounds inflicted by the enemy and from the hardships of life in trenches and on the icy fields of Russia. I hear of arrangements for a huge Christmas tree to be placed in every large room while every soldier will have a small one with a few candles and some gifts from his family or friends at his bedside.

But how will it be at the front? The Christian countries England, France and Russia have refused to listen to the Pope's human proposal to stop killing each other at least during the feast of love and peace on earth while the barbarian countries Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey readily consented. So the slaughter will go on even at the hour when all Christians of this world are — or should be — praying to the Lord thanking him for sending his son as our Saviour! How dreadful this idea is! And many a woman will have thought tonight of a husband and son who a year ago shared her happiness and is now resting forever in a foreign country, never to return. And then rebellious thoughts are rising why such misery must be spread over so many millions of innocent people who had nothing to do with national strife and hatred, who only wanted to live and let live! But woe! to them who bear the fearful responsibility of this most terrible of all wars!

Must I still register this gloomy days events? They are not very edifying. It seems as if our good friends and neighbors, the Russians believe that they must rival their allies in every respect. As they cannot defeat the Germans they vie each other in vituperation. This time it is the Russians turn. The paper with the unspeakable name "Wetscherneja Wremja" asserts that Frau von Hindenburg accompanies her husband to the field, and directs systematic plundering. A short while ago she is said to have conducted the pillage of a castle belonging to Count Swiatopolk and ordered all valuables, rugs, pictures etc. to be packed carefully and shipped home. Everybody here knows that Frau von Hindenburg is living quietly in Hannover. But the story is too silly to be taken seriously.

The English are really incorrigible. They have by no means yet wiped out the German fleet and already they begin to cry about Uncle Sam's fleet increasing so rapidly that British supremacy at sea would be in danger. I wished it were true, and that the world would be minus such a hypocritical selfish ignorant selfconceited set which styles itself Britishers. I am glad to note that the "Washington Post" sees through the whole British game and warns Americans that the absolute supremacy of the British at sea would mean a steady menace of the Panama canal and of American commerce and trade. At least one American paper with a clear, unbiased view of the situation as it really is!

The Austrians have decapitated general Potiorek, the highest in command in Serbia. He has suddenly discovered that his health is poor and joined the army of generals wearing a silk hat instead of a plumed helmet. He made himself ridiculous indeed before the whole world by announcing that he had entirely annihilated the Serbian army and soon after admitting the meeting of superior Serbian forces before whom he was compelled to retire.

December 25th 1914.

The morning papers report of severe fighting all day yesterday in northern France and in Poland. What a terrible idea! How right general Sherman was when he said very bluntly: "War is Hell!" The only redeeming feature is that the Germans are making good, solid and steady progress upon both theatres of war, especially in Poland where at present success to dispose of the Russians to such an extent as to have hereafter only to deal with masses of humanity and no more with real armies they might be able to throw enough men back to the other side to crush the French, the colored and the English troops as the general staff expresses itself now in his regular bulletins from headquarters. This classification, by the way, is a rather mild retaliation for the phrasing used by English statesmen. The conservative leader Bonar Law spoke at a public meeting the other day, of Germans who were not human beings but wild beasts who should be treated accordingly. This is the fine result of English education and tuition. And Mr. Bonar Law is evidently a good type of an English gentleman.

Eren sensational papers can be useful occasionally. Endeavoring to be as yellow as possible the London "Daily Mail", generally called the "Daily Lie", is evidently making an exception by telling the truth once, when it relates the story of how the entire British fleet was mobilized before the war began, because the admiralty had "smelled" something. Oh, they all had fine noses in those days, Russians and French and English and Japanese. Only, it was not so very difficult to smell what had been hatched between them long ago. But the "Daily Mail" had no fine nose when it let the cat out of the bag.

A circular note addressed to the German Ambassadors and ministers representing Germany at neutral courts by Chancellor von Bethman Hollweg, in answer to statements by the French prime minister Viviani in the chamber of deputies, regarding the origin of the war is published officially. It contradicts the story as told by the French minister very effectively. And I admit that it is necessary from the political standpoint not to let such

misstatements go by uncontradicted. But who wants to hear any more of this now? He who has made up his mind about the real responsibility of this war will not be changed in his opinion by any more diplomatic notes and declarations and statements now. I dare anybody to show me a single man or woman in the world, who has not yet made up his or her mind! To win the war would be the best justification for Germany — much better than diplomatic notes.

December 26th 1914.

To-day on the so-called "second holiday", not customary in America, no papers were permitted to appear in Berlin even in war time, when everybody knows, that important fighting is taking place on both sides and is anxious for news from the front. Only the official bulletin from headquarters was hung out at the several postoffices. I cannot help but disapprove of this compulsory stopping of work in such times. And it contrasts rather strongly with regulations in other German states, for instance Bavaria, where the minister of the interior has published an appeal to the people working in state and private factories making materials of war, to the effect, that it would be in the common interest if working-men would refrain from interrupting their work, necessary for the benefit of the country, as the soldiers had also to continue their deadly work during the holidays.

Yesterday's papers had holiday supplements which were as a matter of course, in accordance with the spirit of the times. The "Lokalanzeiger" contained contributions from leading men of politics, science, letters and art, giving their opinion "why Germany was bound to win the war?" It seems to me that there was only one answer possible: "because she has to or perish". Of all very elaborately written replies I liked the one by the Swedish explorer Sven Hedin best, because it was short and to the point, saying: "Germany must win as otherwise Europe would be prostrate to Slavs and the yellow race. Germany is fighting for high ideals, not for conquest, money or revenge. Germany will win upon all sides. Three cheers for the German army and navy!"

The Emperor celebrated Christmas with his troops at the front. The Empress spent the evening very quietly with her daughter who came hurriedly over from Brunswick, and her daughter-in-law the princess Eitel Frederick. She has well deserved some little rest after visiting hospitals, exhibitions for war purposes, kitchens and other charitable institutions for many weeks with an untiring sense of duty, and besides nursing two wounded sons and two nephews. Truly, this woman is not only a model of the very best type of womanhood but a heroine also. Is not womanhood

heroism itself? The German people are to be congratulated for having this true German woman as the leading lady of their country.

December 27th 1914.

The last official bulletin from general headquarters reports that the English selected Christmas day for a furious attack on the German lines. They received a true German Christmas gift by being repulsed with such heavy losses that they had to ask for an armistice to bury their dead, which were estimated to be at least 3000. This would mean a total loss of about 10000 men. At the same time a squadron of light English cruisers and destroyers, accompanied by naval flyers, attacked Cuxhaven and dropped a few bombs without doing any damage. But German flyers retaliated by hurrying two destroyers and one tender severely by bombs. And all London was terrified to hear of a German flyer with a second officer in his doubledeck Albatross machine suddenly to appear over Sheerness, drop some bombs, exchange shots with three pursuing English flyers and manoeuvre so adroitly that they were unable to hurt him. In spite of combined efforts of a whole fleet of aeroplanes to catch him he managed to escape and get home safely. How my British friends must be smarting under such fresh disappointments! This is a lovely Christmas gift for them — and for others.

I see that the London "Times" in an editorial advises the leading generals and statesmen of the allied nations to hold a council of war and consider steps to meet the new situation created by the fact, that Germany will send forth fresh armies of several million men in springtime. I do hope they will hold this council of war, as I am quite sure they will end in pulling each others hair if they get together. They begin already to look upon each other with distrust. The French accuse the English of selfishness (right they are) and of leaving them in the lurch, while they are dissatisfied with the Russians because these are farther away from Berlin than ever before. And the Russians are angry at the British because greedy John Bull is fleecing the Russian bear by loaning him only a miserable half billion of francs at a high rate of interest, and under the condition that two thirds of the amount be deposited in Russian gold in the Bank of England. If I was a reporter I would bribe one of the Russians — they can all be bribed if one is liberal enough — to take me in as his secretary or stenographer or in any other capacity, to be present at this tug of war; it would be great fun indeed: I am sure I would get my moneys worth out of it.

The German general staff is again getting sarcastic. In its last bulletin, referring to a bulletin of the French general staff to the

effect, that a large percentage of German shells did not explode and that therefore German ammunition is getting poor, it says that this assertion was correct. But it adds caustically that the Germans had got hold of such large quantities of French ammunition that they had to use it up in some way and the easiest seemed to be to send the shells and shrapnel taken from the French back to them, even at the risk of being ineffective. Now, my friends on the other side, will you put that in your pipe and smoke it?

The Japanese parliament has been dissolved because it declined to appropriate the large sums demanded by the government for naval purposes. Even Japanese taxpayers begin to realize what it means to be Englands ally. Poor Belgium and France know it, too.

December 28th 1914.

French military and political writers demand the enrollment of young men who would have to serve with the colors in 1917, which means compulsory service of 17 year old boys. Such waste of the best and youthful elements of a nation must have terrible consequences in the future. France is not only bringing fearful sacrifices at the altar of the God of revenge, but also her entire future in the interest of England. Will these people never realize that they act foolishly, even criminally for the only purpose of satisfying English greed?

I see in New York papers that Dr. Calvin Thomas, professor of germanistic languages and literature at Columbia university, held a sermon at the university chapel the subject of which was the invocation of "the God of battles". He explained that this was a remnant of heathen times, that the "God of battles" was Satan himself and that he who prayed to the "God of battles", became by this very act Satans agent. Of course, he aimed at the Germans who are being represented as having a special predilection for the "God of battles". But Dr. Thomas has overlooked one little point: If the learned Germanistic scholar would take the trouble to look up Shakespeares "Henry the 5th", act five, scene one, he would find that the King of England trembling before the overwhelming forces of the French, lifts up his hands and prays: "O God of battles, steel my soldiers hearts!" Since Shakespeares plays have been translated into German and become an integral part of German literature the "God of battles" has been familiar to Germans. But the professor of Germanistic literature of Columbia university should know this and not conceal from his audience the truth that for Germans at least the invocation of the "God of battles" is of English origin. So Shakespeare was, according to prof. Thomas, the first and real "agent of Satan". Habeat sibi