LIBRARIES
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN–MADISON

The continental times. No. 1180. Vol. XXII. No. 38 September 27, 1915

Berlin, Germany: C. White & Co., Ltd., September 27, 1915

https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/QD4VJIIDSHSS78G

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

For information on re-use, see
http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

728 State Street | Madison, Wisconsin 53706 | library.wisc.edu

Hotel Del Prado
Jackson Park
Chicago, Illinois

Best food. Luxurious beds.
Select class of guests.
Rates very reasonable. Write for terms to:
H. H. McLean, Manager.

The Continental Times

HOTEL ADLON BERLIN

PRICE: **5 Cts., 20 Pf., 25 centimes** A JOURNAL FOR AMERICANS IN EUROPE PRICE: **5 Cts., 20 Pf., 25 centimes**

No. 1180. Vol. XXII. No. 38. STOCKHOLM ROTTERDAM LUCERNE BERLIN VIENNA ZURICH MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915.

LATEST NEWS.

SHORT ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Dr. Jaeckh in Audience.

Constantinople, Sept. 26. The well known Orientalist and expert on all matters concerning Turkey, has been received in audience by the Sultan.

Death of a Diplomat.

Constantinople, Sept. 26. The Servian Minister Dr. Jascha Nenadowitsch, a relative of King Peter, has died here from the effects of an operation.

Gunaris Called to King.

Athens, Sept. 26. Considerable importance is attached to the fact of the King having called M. Gunaris in to consult with him upon the existing crisis.

France Offers Greeks Money.

Athens, Sept. 26. The French government has offered to place 100 millon of francs at the disposal of Greece for war purposes. The conditions are that Greece should aid Servia.

Servian Troops Massing.

Sofia, Sept. 26. The Servians are reported to be massing large numbers of troops along the Danube. It is said that they have three to four army corps there.

Pressure upon Greece.

London, Sept. 26. The war ships ordered by the Greeks, built here, will probably not be delivered unless the Greek Government change its political attitude.

Describing a Defeat.

General Ian Hamilton's despatch, describing the British defeat at Gallipoli, covers over seven closely-printed pages in the English newspapers. It is dated August 25.

The Disillusion.

Lugano, Sept. 26. The majority of the leading Italian newspapers openly avow the disappointment felt at the failure of the Balkan policy of the Entente Powers.

English Losses.

London, Sept. 26. The latest casualty list gives the names of 27 officers and 1,632 men. The English casualty lists are now made up about one week after the date of the engagements where the losses occured.

Earthquake in Messina.

Lugano, Sept. 26. There has been a sharp earthquake shock felt at Messina lasting several seconds. Its force was such that it disturbed the seismographic instruments of the Observatory.

Infringing Neutrality.

Bucharest, Sept. 26. The neutrality of Roumania is being constantly infringed, several Russian aeroplanes having flown over the country, and the fire of the combatants frequently reaches over the Roumanian frontier.

Betokens Misfortune.

Geneva, Sept. 26. The *Echo de Paris* remarks concerning the entire silence from the Balkans, that it evidently signifies much trouble to come. No telegrams are allowed through and the censorship has everywhere been applied with the utmost rigor.

Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Vienna, Sept. 26. Prince Conrad of Hohenlohe, a brother of the Ambassador to Germany, whilst as the front in the Pripjet district, has been bitten by a mad dog in the arm and ankle. The Prince at once journeyed to Vienna and is being treated in the Paltauf sanatorium.

Purely Precautionary.

Athens, Sept. 26. The diplomatic representatives of Greece have been instructed to inform the governments of the countries to which they are accredited, that the mobilisation of the Greek Army is a purely precautionary measure, rendered necessary by the attitude of other countries.

Don't Want Japs.

New York, Sept. 26. It has been finally decided that no more Japanese are to be employed upon American warships. It had become known that most of the stewards, who were Japanese, were skilled naval experts who were doing spy work for their country.

Disturbances in Russia.

Petersburg, Sept. 26. There is great bitterness existing amongst the workmen in the capital at the severity of the authorities as regards the strikers. A notice has been issued to the effect, that anyone striking will be banished for life. In spite of that threat large strikes have commenced in Moscow.

Cost of London Excesses.

London, Sept. 26. The London County Council has voted an additional £7,000 for the police. The President remarked that this was necessary in order to prevent a repetition of the scandalous scenes that took place when a lot of senseless people destroyed German property and wantonly smashed and damaged everything they could lay hands upon.

THE WAR LOAN.

The Minister of Finance Makes a Few Remarks for the American Press Representatives.

It is known that the third War Loan has well exceeded twelve milliards which makes of it the most important transaction by far of its kind that the world has known.

Dr. Helfferich, who has just received a telegram from the Emperor William, congratulating him upon the enormous success of the loan, has issued a statement for the members of the American press as follows:

"The receipts from the third German War Loan amount to a round twelve milliards of marks. Together with the first loan (September 1914: 4½ milliards of marks) and the second War Loan (March 1915: 9,1 milliards of marks) the German people have now placed 25½ milliards marks, in the form of long period loans, at the disposition of the Government for the purposes of the carrying on of the war.

Money Till Into Springtime.

"Thus all the war costs to date have been covered and new money is placed at our disposition for the carrying on of the war. Not only, as the Chancellor said in Parliament, have we a new army, but we have also new milliards for the purpose of fresh blows. The costs of the campaign for the winter and **into the spring are assured.**

The amount subscribed to the new War Loan has exceeded all efforts of the same kind that the world has known, and it has surpassed the much talked of second English War Loan. The third German War Loan is the greatest financial operation in history.

"As regards long period loans, England has so far provided 18½ milliards of marks and Germany 25½ milliards. And with that the costs of the war to England have up to date been just as large as those of Germany and will soon be much greater, because England will need 100 millions per day and Germany only 60 millions. That amounts to 1 mark per day for every German and 2 marks per day for every Briton. I doubt whether today the English still imagine that they have the longest breath. In that impression I am supported by the following considerations.

"Germany issued its three loans at the same interest, progressively at a higher price of issue. England has had to raise the interest upon her loans from 3½ to 4½ and will probably have to agree to the new loan being at 5%, whether it be issued in America or at home.

Well Placed.

"Germany has placed her loans to great advantage, and that is shown by the fact that that the Loans are quoted higher than the issue price. England placed its loans badly and the result is that they quoted several points below the issue price.

"England had, in order to make a great success of its second loan, to give certain inducements such as conversion rights of the 2½ per cents and so forth. Germany has achieved a great success without having had to make appeal to any such methods. All that has been stated abroad concerning pressure brought to bear is pure invention. We have merely appealed to the patriotism and financial strength of the people. This success must open the eyes of the world as to the financial strength of Germany, also as to its strength of will. England at the outbreak of the war threatened America by returning to that country its securities. But now the rôle has altered, England seeks money in America. Germany, on the contrary, finds all the means needed for the conduct of the war, and needs no foreign assistance.

"Wall Street appears to be realising that it has put its money on the wrong horse. That will hurt Wall Street more in the course of the war than Germany. He who loses the bet is in a worse position than he who wins the race.

"I have faith however, in spite of the interplay of Morgan and Helden, that the success of our loan, will once more show how fast we stand upon our feet, and will lead to good relations between the two nations. For independence is the first word in the American history and self-reliance makes the best foundation for good friendships."

Keir Hardie Dead.

London, Sept. 26. The death of Keir Hardie, the well-known socialist Member of Parliament, is announced.

The Court Gives the Example.

In the call made by the authorities for metal for military purposes, the Court has given a good example by delivering up all possible copper and other metal needed and the members of the Imperial family have all followed the same course.

ZEPPELIN TRIP TO LONDON.

Correspondent of the "World" Interviews the Captain of the Airship Upon his Recent Visit to England.

A WARM RECEPTION.

Shrapnel Bursting in all Directions. Over St. Paul's Cathedral and Bank of England. Sensations of an Eye Witness Below.

The *New York World* Correspondent, von Wiegand, who has a specialty of original interviews, has shown his predominating quality again by interviewing one of the members of the crew of a Zeppelin airship which has more than once made the trip over London. Amongst other things the interview absolutely gives a contradiction to claims of the English that London is an open town, and in consequence should not be bombarded. As is well known, London is one vast arsenal and as such is one of the most vulnerable spots in Great Britain where the destroying of material of war and explosives is of the utmost importance to the Germans.

Military Centre.

Captain Mathey is the officer who gives the interview, and he says: "London is an important military centre and a fortified town from all points in the meaning of written and unwritten laws concerning fortified places. Therefore, London is specially selected for airship attacks. It has enormous military depots, as also large railroad stations, banks, docks, shipping yards and so forth. If anyone doubted London being a fortified city, he ought to have been in the forward gondola of our airship the last time we attacked. He would have seen the fire of cannon from twenty points and shrapnel cracking and bursting in all directions."

Weather Favourable.

In the course of the interview Captain Mathey says that the last visit to London was his hundredth journey in an airship. The weather was favourable and being cool the airship was enabled to carry a full load of bombs. The Zeppelin, a new craft, travelled at great speed and the passage through the air was exceedingly cold. They were very warmly clothed, but in spite of that the cold was keenly felt. There is neither kitchen nor dining-room aboard the airship and all they had was warm tea and coffee in Thermos bottles. No smoking is allowed. There is no doctor aboard and if anyone is hit he is bandaged as best can be.

It was foggy as the airship neared London and the steering gear was set to rising so that the noise of the wheels might be less heard. The men were placed ready at their guns in case of attack by aeroplanes. The course of the Thames acted as guide and although London is darkened, there is always enough light to show where it is.

Discovered.

All at once a streak of light burst through the darkness and then four or five more from other searchlights the streaks crossing one another. Then of, a sudden the entire town seemd to awake. London keeps good watch on the skies. The guns began to work and the shrapnel to burst an the streaks from the searchlights to increase. All at once the Captain caught sight of St. Paul's and guided by that tried to reach the Bank of England. On St. Paul's a battery had been placed. Willingly he would have tried to throw a bomb upon the battery, but was afraid of hitting the sacred building. When over the Bank Captain Mathey ordered his Lieutenant to drop bombs slowly and with that the cracking of the cannon varied with the bursting of the bombs in the neighborhood of the Holborn Station. Bombs were dropped and passing along an attempt was made to hit the new Thames Bridge. The Tower of London batteries opened a hot fire upon the airship. Passing over the Liverpool Street Station the commander ordered a continuous fire to be kept up and many bombs were dropped. Fire burst out in several directions showing how effective the work of the bombs was and then the mission having been fulfilled the airship was headed for home, for, as the Captain explains, the visit of an airship must be brief. The principal bombardment lasted from ten minutes before eleven to eleven oclock.

Torpedoed.

Paris, Sept. 26. The French ship Saint Pierre has been torpedoed off the coast of Pas de Calais. A despatch from Athens tells that a French provision ship has been sunk in the Lybian Sea. It was laden with coal for Cyprus. The submarine bore the Austrian flag.

AUSTRIA TO AMERICA.

Answer [of the] Government of the] Dual Monarchy to the Washington Note. The Humanitarian Plea.

Vienna, Sept. 26. The Austria-Hungarian government has made a reply to the American note of August 16 of which the following are the main points.

That it was, very naturally, far away from the desire of the Austro-Hungarian Government to seek to dissuade the Washington Cabinet from carrying out an existing agreement. The Austro-Hungarian government, in appealing to the voice of humanity, did not assert that the writer was wholly of opinion that the export of contraband was a breach of neutrality. The Government however is of the opinion, that the exaggerated export of war material should not be permitted unless both belligerents could be equally provided. It made objection to the fact, that the economical life of the United States has been entirely changed in order to accomadate itself to the extension of the production and increase the export of war material. This concentration of so much power to the one purpose of producing material of war, which in fact comes as a practical support of one of the parties in the war, forms a new and uncommon incident.

The opinions of the Austro-Hungarian Government, as regards the export of foodstuffs and raw materials, were given with a view of showing the Washington Government, that it lay in the power of the United States to do business with the Central Powers, the more so as the Government of the Union must necessarily be of the same opinion and had stated that the attitude of the Entente Powers in this matter was against the rules of International law.

The Royal and Imperial Government follows, with the utmost interest, the statement of the Union, that in this war it has no intention of restricting such exports during the course of the present war, and that finally the note bases itself upon the precedent of the Boer war which is not correct, because export of war material at that period from Austro-Hungary never exceeded the limits of moderation.

The note finally affirms, that the statement of the Government of the Union concerning the provisioning of warships is based upon a misunderstanding.

FROM THE ENGLISH SIDE

How it Appears to the People in London. When an Airship Pays a Visit.]

Copenhagen, Sept. 26. An eye-witness of the Zeppelin attack on London has arrived here and gives the following account of his impressions. He says: "I was in the theatre at the time and it was about the middle of the performance, when the attendants came round and requested the spectators to leave. At first only a few stood up, then more and more. I did not understand what had taken place until a friend who was with me took my arm and whispered: "Zeppelin".

Then there came shot after shot and explosions, which all the while appeared to come closer and closer. In the meanwhile the theatre emptied itself without any panic. Now and then hysterical exclamations were heard from women; people emerged from all issues of the theatre. Autos and omnibuses crossed one another and the background to all was the explosions of the bombs from the airship. It was not exactly a comfortable feeling at this moment, the walking in the streets, for none knew whether at any moment a bomb might not fall and blow everyone near to pieces.

I hied to the underground railroad and hurried home whence from my windows I saw the light of the burning houses, and witnessed the Zeppelin slowly sailing away. With the morning's sun came the revelation of the full awfulness of the disaster. Here and there were deep holes which had been made by the bombs. In many houses there were no windows left whole and houses were to be seen levelled to the ground.

The Zeppelins make use of two kinds of bombs, the one which is filled with inflammable liquid and which sets fire upon contact. The second is one which pierces right through a house down into the cellar and bursts there. The latter does terrific damage.

Turks Buy German Loan.

Constantinople, Sept. 26. A great number of Turks have subscribed to the new German War Loan, about two million marks worth having been under-written here.

American Steamer Blown Up.

London, Sept. 26. The American steamer Eemdyk with a cargo of maize from Buenos Ayres to Copenhagen has been blown up off the English coast. She evidently struck on a mine.

THE FIGHTING FRONT.

Sudden Outbreak of Activity From Flanders to the Argonnes. The Servian Invasion. [Greece Mobilised.

The war feature of the moment is the sudden resumption of activity all along the western front, and it is the French and English who have taken the offensive. From the sea border in Flanders to the extremity of the Vosges, there is one vast outburst of firing all along the line, and attacks and counter attacks are being made continuously.

The English have been very busy about Ypres and already suffered very large casualties as a result of their new-born offensive movement. Between the canal of La Bassee and Arras, as also in the Champagne and Prosnes districts artillery duels have been ceaseless. Following prodigious bombardments there have come the usual advances, which are reported to have been, one and all, repulsed with heavy losses.

French Offensive.

The French have once again tried to force the German positions at Souchez, where they had previously lost so much life and they managed to reach the German trenches only in turn to be thrown out of them again.

With great bravery, between Prosnes and the Argonne district, the French advanced right onto the German positions where, on reaching the wire entanglements, they were mown down by the machine guns. The French repeated their charge several times and each time were driven back overwhemed by artillery fire and that of the machine guns. At certain points it came to hand to hand encounters.

North of Luneville the French offensive proved an utter failure.

On the Danube.

Undoubtedly big events are being prepared along the Danube and the Servians have concentrated all possible forces there. But with the Central Power armies on the one side and Bulgaria threatening on the eastern frontier the position of the Servians is not very promising.

The coming invasion of Servia has, as might be expected, caused much anxiety amongst the Allies, and there is talk of occupying Salonica which rumor might easily account for the unexpected mobilisation of the Greek army. In Greece there is nowadays a very strong anti-English and pro-German sentiment existing, and it may thus be taken as sure that the military mobilisation is not intended as against the Central Powers but rather as a determination on the part of the Greeks to defend themselves against breaches of their neutrality, such as the threatened occupation of Salonica. In the meantime Greece has obtained an advance of 14 million of Drachmas from the National Bank. All steamers have been requisitioned and ordinary traffic on the railroads stopped.

King Constantin and Veniselos are working in full accord, which is a good sign.

Roumania remains quiet in spite of all efforts made by the Quadruple Alliance to bring that country into the war.

Fierce Engagements.

According to latest news to hand the offensive on land by the French and English was accompanied by a naval demonstration off Seebrugge in the course of which **one English ship was sunk** and others damaged.

At Ypres, two English officers and 100 men were captured and six machine guns.

In the south west of Lille, the front line a German division was driven back as far as the second line, and the losses were considerable in men and material. According to latest reports a counter attack was being made and meeting with success. The ruins of Souchez had to be abandoned.

In other points 1,200 prisoners were taken and an English Brigade Commander.

Between Reims and the Argonnes there was fierce fighting and near Perthes the shooting continued for seventy hours without interruption. At one point the front line had to be evacuated. At other points the attacks of the French were repulsed and to the west of the Argonnes the North German and Hessian Landwehr attacked successfully and took 39 officers and 3,750 men prisoners.

West of Cambrai, an English aeroplane was brought down and south of Metz a Voisin was forced to land. A combined aeroplane attack upon Freiburg resulted in two French aeroplanes being destroyed.

In the East.

In the Eastern front the army of General von Hindenburg has rought in 900 prisoners and the prince Leopold of Bavaria 550 prisoners. Otherwise there is little to record.

Periods of stagnation often result. After great victories it often happens that there are long pauses along certain parts of the line.

No. 1180. Vol. XXII. No. 38.

THE CONTINENTAL TIMES.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915.

The Continental Times

Published Three Times a Week: Monday, Wednesday, Friday.
An Independent Cosmopolitan Newspaper, Published in the interests of Americans, also as a Convenient Medium for Advertisers in America and Europe.

. . . . Address all Communications to: . . . . .

The Continental Times
Berlin W. 50, Augsburger Strasse 38
Telephone: Steinplatz 7860
Proprietors and Publishers, C. White & Co., Ltd.
News Editor—Aubrey Stanhope
Literary Editor—R. L. Orchelle
Printed by R. Saling & Co., Berlin SW. 68.

Subscription Rates.
By mail postage paid per month:

Germany	2 Marks	Switzerland	3 Francs
Austria	2½ Kronen	United States	75 Cents
Italy	3 Lires	Holland	2 Gulden

Advertising Tariff. M

Front page: 1 inch (2½ centimetres) in single column 10.—
Other Pages: 1 inch (2½ centimetres) in single column 7.50
Small Advertisements: 60 Pfennigs per line.
Whole Page Advertisement (not front page) . . . 500.—
Half Page Advertisement (not front page) . . . . 250.—
Quarter Page Advertisement (not front page) . . . 125.—

On sale in all principal towns of Europe, New York and Chicago.—The Continental Times is delivered aboard all incoming and outgoing . . . steamers to and from the United States . . .
THE CONTINENTAL TIMES
may be seen at all Consulates and Embassies.

The Editor, while always glad to consider suitable manuscript, can under no circumstances assume responsibility for their return.

To the American Bankers.

The Minister of Finance, Dr. Helfferich, has sent a message to the United States Bankers, through the American Correspondents, concerning the moral to be drawn from the latest grand financial success of his country in the bringing together of over twelve aud a half milliards of marks for the purposes of the war. Dr. Helfferich is one of those men who talk stright to the point and he does not hesitate to warn the American Bankers, that in undertaking to finance England and France, they may be "backing the wrong horse". The same thing has been said by many far-seeing Americans. It is undoubtedly the case, that if once the United States bankers begin to lend money to the Allies they become to all intents and purposes implicated in the war. There are all the signs that the loan the bankers of America are about to commit themselves to is only given with the utmost hesitation, and, it is well known that pressure has been brought to bear upon the smaller bankers by the all powerful Morgan and Loeb firms.

So long as the American Bankers stand aloof from mixing themselves up in the excedingly compromised financial situation of Great Britain and France, they maintain a strong and independent position, but the moment they allow themselves to be drawn into the meshes of the net which the Anglo-Franco Financial Commission has spread for them, then their troubles will commence.

England will very shortly need a large war loan, which will be floated at home. It will necessarily bear five per cent interest, and it might easily be that it will be found needful to issue it below par. That of course would be the signal for a fall in the price of the American loan. It would be well for the American Bankers to beware of the coercion of the Morgan Loeb group. In the end those two firms will have made the profits of flotation and the rest might easily be left with masses of depreciated stock on their hands.

Fighting in the West.

All at once, the English and the French armies, from Flanders way off to the Argonnes, have developed intensive activity. But fighting on a front so extensive makes it exceedingly difficult to obtain any exact idea of what has happened. All that in known for the present is, that fighting has been general and that in almost all cases both the English and French forces have been repulsed.

On the Danube also the aspect has changed and there, where quiet has reigned for so long, all is once more, a scene of military activity, and before many days are over interesting news ought to be forthcoming from that part of the world. Great interest has been added to the entire aspect of the war by the mobilisation of Bulgaria which has brought about that of Greece. The role which the latter country seeks to play is somewhat enigmatical, but one theory which sounds credible, is, that Greece has become alarmed by the threats of the Allies regarding the occupation of Salonika and is determined, even if force be needed, to prevent any such illegal occupation of national territory.

Roumania on the other hand, so long suspected of having the intention of taking sides in the war, is, to all appearances, behaving in exemplary manner and denies all intentions of breaking away from the strict neutrality hitherto observed by that country.

JACK JOHNSON FINED.

London, Sept. 26. "Jack" Johnson, the well-known pugilist, residing at Haverstock Hill, was summoned for driving his motor car at a speed above the legal limit along the Mile End-road. The defendant did not appear, and it was stated that he was out of town. Sergeant Nigel Porter stated that on September 5 he timed the defendant, and found that he was driving his car at over 27 miles an hour. The defendant said to him: "You fellows ought to be out at the front instead of interfering with us who are helping your people." On behalf of the defendant it was stated that he had been visiting wounded soldiers at Colchester. The magistrate imposed a fine of 20s.

LIFE IN THE BERLIN HOTELS.

At the Adlon, the Bristol and the Esplanade There is Plenty of Life in Spite of the War. Afternoon Tea in the Palm Gardens.

CROWDED WITH GUESTS.

The Managers Report Good Business Doing. Prominent People Seen in the Lobbies of the Most Popular Hostelries. The American Red Cross Mission.

It is probably news to a great number of people to hear that the leading Hotels of Berlin, such as the Esplanade, Bristol and Adlon are doing excellent business just now, in spite of war conditions existing. All three of those Hotels, have been pretty well "full up" all the while.

Independently of its transient guests, the Bristol Hotel keeps up its reputation as a meeting place at the Luncheon hour, and, if you drop in there any day at about one o'clock, you will be sure to find the two cheery big restaurant rooms crowded to overflowing. Yesterday I noticed amongt others lunching there, Duke and Duchess of Croy, she the daughter of the ex American Ambassador Mr. Leishmann. Prince Lynar, who has just returned from the front and is taking a well earned rest having been continuously campaigning since the commencement of the war was there. With him are his Mother Princess Lynar who was a Miss Parsons of Columbus, Ohio, and his sister Princess Lynar.

At another table was Count Menno Limburg-Stirum tanned and ruddy, enjoying the good cheer of the Bristol, with the appetite of one who has been roughing it in the war over yonder in Poland. Countess Limburg-Stirum is there, she another American wife of a German officer, being born a Miss Newland of Detroit.

There is His Excellency Count Wedel, who is a constant guest of the Bristol, and the Coal King, Geheimrat von Friedlander Fuld and his wife. Also Count and Countess Hahn and Geheimrat Henschel and Prince and Princess Lubetzkoy.

Diplomacy is represented by the newly appointed Ambassador Prince Hohenlohe representing the Austro-Hungarian Monarchies and whose wife is a Grand Duchess of Austria. Also, a very popular member of the diplomatic corps, specially on account of the existing political attitude of his country, the Bulgarian Minister, M. Rizow; and the Argentine Minister Dr. Louis Molina.

Duke Ernest Gunther, tanned brown from long service at the front, sits at a corner table, campaigning has evidently done him good; also Duchess Paul of Mecklenburg, who was a Princess of Windisch-Graetz and whose son Duke Borwin, who is sitting with her managed to reach here from America I am told, by working as a stoker aboard a steamer which shall remain nameless. His sister the Duchess Marie Antoinette is working at the front as a sick nurse.

Others there are Herr von Köppen, Count von Ballestrem and Count Hoensbroech and Countess Treuberg. Baron and Baroness Bernhard von Helldorff, Baron Louis von Mayer, Herr August Euler, who has large interest in aeroplanes; Baroness von Gerstedt, and Countess Marie Skorzewska, born a Princess Radziwill, who is up in town from Schloss Lubostron in Posen.

At the Esplanade.

The Esplanade is also having quite a booming autumn season, and its new Director Mr. Cremer is kept very busy making everyone comfortable. In the Palm Garden I find a group of three Americans, Mr. Grew, first secretary of the Embassy; Mr. Barclay S. Reeves and Mr. Ohnesorge. The Duke and Duchess of Croy are there and I hear expecting a second happy event in the family. Their first war baby Prince Karl will be a year old next month.

Prince and Princess Miguel of Braganza are stopping at the Esplanade, she, who was Miss Anita Stewart of Elberson, N.Y., is also the mother of a war baby boy, born a few weeks ago. The Princess has two other small children, Princess Elisabeth and Prince Johann-Miguel. Prince Miguel himself is serving in the German army and just appears in Berlin from time to time when he can obtain leave.

Princess Frederick Karl von Hohenlohe and her two daughters Princesses Erica and Elizabeth are stopping at the Esplanade, and Prince Hans Hohenlohe and his family all have been making a home of the Esplanade for a long while past. Consul General and Mrs. Lay who have lived at the Esplanade ever since their arrival in Berlin, are just about to start upon a well earned holiday which they propose to spend in Sweden. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jackson of the American Embassy are also residing there.

The Former Turkish Ambassador in Paris, Rifaat Pasha and his wife have arrived at the Esplanade and the late Turkish Ambassador to the German Court, Mahmud Mouktar Pasha, will shortly make his head quarters there with his family for the winter.

Countess Bernstorff, the wife of the German Ambassador in Washington, is living at the Esplanade, and diplomacy is further represented by His Excellency Senor Gayan de Ayala, the Minister Extraordinary from Spain, and Herr von Kuhlmann, the German Minister to the Hague.

Duke Albrecht of Mecklenburg, who has been busy upon special missions including Constantinople and the Balkan States; and Prinz Münster zu Dernburg, Countess Goetzen are all at the Esplanade.

Director Cremer tells that many changes have been made with a view making the stay of the guests as agreeable as possible, and amongst other things the band, since the 1st of the month has begun to play once more, as Mr. Cremer says, "of course German compositions."

At the Adlon.

If you step into the Adlon of an afternoon at tea time, you will find always a scene of life and animation. The Adlon Hotel has just now a most decidedly American leaven, owing to the arrival of the members of the American Red Cross Corps. The American doctors and sisters have been attending to the sick and wounded in Cosel and Gleiwitz but their mission there is now over and they are soon to start for Russia where they will minister to the needs of the German and Austrian prisoners.

In honor of the Americans the German Committee of the German Red Cross gave a reception at the Adlon, the members being Count von Schönborn-Weisenheit, Count Tallyrand Perigord, Mr. Ernest Boecker, Baron von Bönink, the last as delegate of the German War Office.

Of the American Embassy were present, the Ambassador and Mrs. Gerard, Mr. Grew, Mr. and Mrs. Ruddock, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, Mr. Barcley S. Reeves, Mr. Ohnesorg and the American Consul General and Mrs. Lay.

Of the Austro-Hungarian Embassy were present Prince and Princess Hohenlohe Schilingsfürst and Count Larisch.

The day after their arrivel from Upper Silesia the American Sisters and Doctors were decorated with the Red Cross Medal by the delegates of the Central Committee of the German Red Cross in the Kaiser Saal of the Adlon. On the same evening the entire American delegation was received by the Crown Princess at her Palace on the Linden and H I H warmly complimented the members upon their courage in going out once more, and this time to face the rigors of a Russian winter.

Today the American Red Cross Mission will start for Moscow, via Sassnitz Trelleborg and Sweden. The names of the members of the Mission are, Doctors John C. Metcalf, Richard Miller, Hulcott Denison, A. Russell Jewett, T. Harry Lay, Wolfsen Brower, A. C. Snoddy, W. Cooksten, R. Newman, James O. Lien, S. O. Stenner.

The sisters are, Stephanie Pohle, M. H. Hausmann, Giffchen Clifford, Caroline E. Bell, C. A. Madson, Louise Warneke, Louise E. Jones, Helena Hanemann, Martha Emerson, Mary M. Bowsen, Louise N. Kochert, Mabel Hundson, F. Woodward, Mary Graham, Anne B. Dewis, Mathilde Stürzel, B. Butterfield, Alice Philipp, Ella Newmann, Katrina Hertzer, A. Kahlsyn, A. Dorna, Louise Hoelderlin, Sophia Danner, Jane U. Thomas, Anna O. Goertz, Grace Nilday, Caroline Bauer, L. R. Teschner, Florence H. Ulmer, Natalie H. Schoettle, Francis Ruth, B. Sandmair, Edith L. Wood, Anna L. Reutinger, Francis H. Meyer and Helene Erich.

Last week there were stopping at the Hotel Adlon the proprietor of the Hotel St. Regis, Mr. Boldt of New York; Mrs. Hermine Haan, and her daughter Miss Hortense Haan, with their friend Mrs. Emma Diner-Denes. They have been stopping for some time past at their country seat near Budapest and are now going to the United States via Holland.

TWO DÖBERITZ PHOTOS.

The Identity Comedy.

In the *Daily Mail* on Tuesday the 7th September, appeared two exclusive pho'ographs of twenty-three British prisoners of war outside their quarters at Döberitz, Germany, together with an intimation that copies of the pictures would be supplied free to those of our readers who identified relatives or friends in the groups. Since the illustrations were published hundreds of applications have been received by the *Daily Mail* in response to the offer. Here is one typical letter:

"I am pleased and gratified to tell you that I recognise my husband, Henry Harris, A. B., Royal Naval Division, who was taken prisoner at the siege of Antwerp on October 8, 1914. He is now interned at Döberitz and appeared in one of the *Daily Mail* photographs in Tuesday's issue. I think it is quite a good picture; my youngest child, aged three, quite easily recognised "his daddy."

(Mrs.) Alice. E. Harris.
40, Warden-road, Bedminster.

Husbands, sons, brothers, sweethearts, cousins, nephews, and "pals" have been recognised as appearing in the photographs. Many readers who have written state that they believe they recognise men in the groups who have been notified as either killed or missing—a possibility, however, which is somewhat remote. Quite a large number have identified the same man as "husband" or "brother". One man who figures in the pictures is so popular that no fewer than thirty-six correspondents claim him as "sweet heart!"

VIRIBUS UNITIS.

NEWS OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY

Foreign Red Cross Missions in Vienna.

The two American Red Cross Missions which have been doing such good work in the field-hospitals of Vienna and Budapest ever since October of last year, have now left the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. Before leaving, the members of the two Missions were entertained by the President and Leaders of the Austrian Red Cross Society. Among the very distinguished assembly of Austrian State officials attending this function were Prince and Princess Montenuovo, President Dr. Baron Beck, Surgeon General Dr. Schwarz, and the United States officers Major Ford and Captain Mac Intyre. The latter officers, assisted by their wives, had been doing samaritan work in the field-hospitals of the Austro-Hungarian armies in Galicia ever since the beginning of the war.

President Dr. Baron Beck delivered a farewell address to the departing members of the American Red Cross Missions, wherein he acknowledged, and praised in touching words, coming right from the depths of his heart, the self-sacrificing devotion shown by the American Red Cross Members to the wounded Austrian and Hungarian soldiers, and he called down the blessings of heaven upon the brave members of the American Red Cross Missions.

Dr. Snoddy answered on behalf of the Members of the American Red Cross Missions, saying amongst other things: "As strangers we have come, as friends we now depart."

Special recognition was awarded to the Lady Superior, Miss Lydia Anderson, who had tended with untiring devotion the wounded soldiers entrusted to her case. Many ties of sympathy had evidently been established between the departing American Good Samaritans and the Austrians and Hungarians with whom they had been working, for there was much cordiality and good feeling in evidence at the parting hour. The work of these brave and gallant American Knights of St. John will never be forgotten either in Austria nor in Hungary.

Almost the same day that the American Red Cross Mission left Vienna, Vice-admiral Karl Alster and Mr. Didring, two Delegates of the Swedish Red Cross Society had arrived in the Austrian capital accompanied by Mr. Starte, a representative of the American Young Men's Christian Association, who had been invited by the Austro-Hungarian military authorities to visit the camp of the Russian prisoners of war at St. Pölten. The delegates gained a most excellent impression of the conditions under which the Russian prisoners live in this Austrian camp. They thereafter proceeded in their way to Russia where they propose to utilize their excellent impressions of the way the Russian prisoners are treated in Austria to secure better treatment for the Austrian and Hungarian prisoners in Russia. All right thinking men will wish these men may success in their noble, self-set task for the lot of those victims of war who fell into the hands of Russia is unworthy of mankind.

Russian Official Burglars.

The journal *Wiek Nowy* reports the following sensational story. During the Russian occupation of Brody, the Russian Governor *pro tem.* Of that City ordered the safes of the local Branch of the Prague Credit Bank to be broken open forcibly. For this purpose a "specialist" from St. Petersburg was summoned, and instructed to bring with him the most modern implements for breaking open safes. This "specialist" carried out his instructions to the complete satisfaction of the Russian authorities, and the contents of the safes were at once transferred into Russia by "official orders!" It seems however the Russian "official burglars" did not leave a receipt for the money and values which they stole, or as the Russians put it "removed," from the safes of the Prague Bank.

Patriotic Socialist.

One of the most rejoiceable facts of this terrible war is, that the Social Democrats who had been looke upon before the war as anti-militarists, prove themselves such excellent soldiers. And that the social-democratic newspapers have all turned friendly to the once-hated militarism. Thus the social-democratic newspapers *Pravo Midu* (Prague) published on September 17 the following remarkable praise of an Austrian Infantry Regiment by its commander. It says General Kritek recently addressed a letter to Dr. Ulrich, the Burgomaster of Koeniggraetz, wherein occured the following passage:

"For some time past the Infantry Regiment No. 18 has been under my command. At the time when I was Brigadier I was intimately allied with the city of Koeniggaaetz. Therefore it affords me special pleasure and satisfaction to be able to inform your Honor that the Koeniggraetz Home Regiment has always carried itself beyond reproach, and must be counted as belonging to the bravest regiments of the army.

The Central Powers not Exhausted.

The Lieing press of the Entente is unceasing in its efforts to spread the impression that the Central Powers are exhausted and on the verge of ruin. The agrarian newspaper *Venhow* (published at Prague) in its issue of September 17 makes a determined stand against all the English newspapers which make these assertions. It says, it is not the Central Powers who are exhausted, on the very contrary, it is the concern of the Entente Powers which are really exhausted. Their great losses in cannons, machine guns, all sorts of war materials, and the enormous number of prisoners of war which they have lost, and last but not least, the fact that vast territories of the Entente Powers, are actually in the hands of the armies of the Central Powers, testify clearly to the actual exhaustion of the Entente Powers. No man, who is in full command of his senses, and whose reasoning powers are not upset, will ever assert that he who victoriously enters foreign countries, and holds them, is exhausted, but clearly he is exhausted, who, vanquished, retires before the victorious armies, and whose losses swell to tremendous numbers.

However there is, of course, no longer any doubt that the English press, above the press of all other countries of the Entente, has long lost the command of its reasoning powers.

The Open Trinbue.

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.

The Liberating Sword.

To the Editor.

Over there in the far East Japan is drawing her net round China, which was awakening to freedom, and before she had time to organize herself, Japan—that England of the East following in the footsteps of her exemplar and prototype—proposes to "organize, develop and civilize" China, but in reality to enslave and exploit her four hundred millions of people—as England has done in the case of India and Egypt.

And America stands looking on making a feeble and impotent protest while a sister republic is being strangled in the very hour of her birth.

Would to God that something of that spirit which moved her to strike a blow against England for her own liberty and against negro-slavery in days gone by could return to her once more and she could see that in shipping guns and munitions of war to England, she was directly helping a covetous and oppressing nation, and indirectly aiding Russia, the scourge of her own people. Could America see that, she would not only be helping to free India and Egypt and save other countries from the yoke of England, but power would be lent to her to help a sister republic now, that power which springs from Righteousness alone. It is for America to decide if she will refuse to be fooled and blinded by England, if she will place humanity above commercial interests and if she will range herself on the side of those who are to shatter a world slavery, or the side of the tyrant.

But the German way is clear, its purpose is honest, its cause is just, to defend themselves against those who want to destroy them, and to fulfil indirectly a divine and larger purpose, the blasting of slavery. With indomitable will they lift their brand, the sense of right gives them superhuman strength, superhuman courage, and they shall surely march to victory against the forces of darkness.

Sufficient is the righteousness of their own cause to lead to success, but the painful cry of India, a land in distress, will add something to the vigour of their blows and through the blood mists of war they will see the glorious vision of liberating the very people who, alas! are led to fight against them by their unscrupulous foe and maybe while they have to strike down these fooled and coerced children of India they will do so with compassion for them and hundreds of millions of their suffering brothers, many of whom are secretly praying for the success of German arms! We long for that day when they will help to organize and set on its feet India as they have done in the case of Turkey. No nation can rise without its own efforts, but the help of a friendly hand can do much, and when they have lifted this ancient mystic land, mother of half forgotten dreams and philosophies not quite unlike their own, out of the dust in which the Centuries and England have trodden her, and when German sciences are wedded to her idealism, the world shall see her dreams of a golden age nearer fulfulment. But long before that they can feel blessed in the sigh of relief, breathed by the spirit of our Earth which hears through their titanic efforts the snapping of her chains.

So, may the Germans strike and strike home, for the defence of their Fatherland and the freedom of a world!

An Indian Nationalist.

An "Insolent" City.

To the Editor.

In a recent issue *re* Kipling you ask "who ever heard of an insolent city?" Perhaps the writer has never heard of a "gay", "sad" or "wicked" city?

Yours truly,
L. B. C.

No. 1180. Vol. XXII. No. 38. **THE CONTINENTAL TIMES.** MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915.

FOLLOWING THE RED, WHITE, BLACK.

"Behind the Scenes in Warring Germany."

A Splendid Book by Edward Lyell Fox.

A Review by R. L. Orchelle.

Amid the welter of books that pour from the English press, sweep across the Atlantic like a grey torrent, and poison the hearts and heads of the simple-minded American—blatant books, feverish, furious and fanatic books all desperately designed to bolster up the Great Lie or to defend the Great Crime—it is refreshing to chance upon a work so purely just and objective as "Behind the Scenes in Warring Germany."*

This is the title of a very absorbing and vivid piece of work by Edward Lyell Fox. It has all the unmistakeable color and outline of actuality. This makes its descriptions so excellent, so compelling—and sometimes so terrible as to give it in places something of the cachet of literature.

The title is characteristic of the position which Germany assumes in the minds of the untravelled American. It is supposed to be a land absolutely sundered from all communication with the rest of the world. But this condition, apart from the mean lawlessness shown by England in cutting the cable between our country and Germany, and the temporary cessation of her maritime traffic,—is not so much because of the war—for the German newspapers and innumerable illustrated periodicals are a perfect mirror of life in warring Germany—but of that jungle-growth of ignorance deliberately permitted to grow up in English and American minds by their refusal to study the rich and fruitful German language or to visit this first of all civilized nations in order to study it at first hand. Germany was isolated long before this war—this war has discovered her to the world.

It was also characteristic of the miry methods of the English press and its chained New York apes that Mr. Fox should be accused of being in the pay of the German Government. You need merely express your natural and inevitable admiration for the marvellous achievements of this heroic nation, or set down as an honest observer, the impressions you receive in this great pageant of Germany's crusade against all the assembled villainy of Europe, in order to have these buyers of our newspapers, these corrupters of wretched little nations, these bribers of authors, and hirers of assassins accuse you, with all that nauseous self-righteousness in which England is so expert—of being in the pay of the German government.

But Mr. Fox's admirable work is in itself a refutation of any such imbecile slander. It is a treat to read an American book without the usual crass moralizing or the evil marsh-gas of "up-lift" or the dull and sodden platitudes so many Americans are content to accept as noble intellectual efforts or discoveries of their own.

It is a little amusing—the air of awed expectancy and trepidation with which Mr. Fox approaches the frontiers of this terrible Germany—and his touching faith in the documents he carries to shield him from torture, death or mutilation. But such is the state of mind of almost every American who for the first time approaches the portals of this quiet, orderly and pleasant land—which even in peace-time had been subjected to a persistent course of vilification and disparagement by the press bureaux of Paris and London. So instead of having his pleasant, smooth-shaven face bashed in by a mailed fist, or his comfortable, independent American body trampled upon by the "iron heel" of Prussianism, Mr. Fox was received quietly, unsuspiciously, courteously by the frontier guards at Warnemunde—and by everyone else in Germany.

Mr. Fox who is also the correspondent for several American newspapers and syndicates, was fortunate in chancing upon dramatic moments in important places, and in meeting many important personages—and of real personages in this war what land can show so many as the Fatherland? He met the genial and beloved King of Bavaria, he hob-nobbed with officers and soldiers at the West Front and at the East Front; he was permitted to ride "on the back of a bird of war." He stood behind the flame-crested battle-line and spent a night that was terribly magnificent before Ypres. In Brussells he met that rigid pillar of system and justice, General von Bissing, followed on the heels of the ravaging, maiming, burning, torturing Russian hordes which devastated East Prussia; he interviewed that oaken colossus whose iron mace has shattered the multitudinous armies that threatened all Europe with the eclipse of Russian night—Hindenburg.

"His is a face tremendously strong, with a chin like a buttress and a forehead of the width that means power and there is a firmness to his little blue eyes; all these things the camera shows. It does not show the twinkle in these eyes; nor does it show the kindness that lurks in the wrinkles of his hardy, weather-beaten skin. It fails utterly to depict the pleasant smile that his small sharply cut mouth can show. Sixty-eight years you are thinking in amazement. This man does not look more than fifty. His nose is the nose of an eagle and it impresses you with wonderful alertness. There is much color in his moustache, a tawny shade, a large curving but rather peaceful looking moustache that has not the aggressive angle of the Emperor's. So massive are the shoulders that I thought at first that his close-cropped grey head was perhaps a little small. But it is a typically round German head of the strong mold that you see in the pictures of Dürer and Holbein. Von Hindenburg impressed me as being a big man, physically and mentally big, the embodiment of what the conqueror of the Russian armies should be."

There is a very thrilling account of a night which Mr. Fox spent in a German trench at Ypres, during a charge by the English, a forlorn charge—"blutig abgewiesen" in the terse, grim phrase of the German official bulletins.

The English were charging across black, muddy fields lit up by the green glare of rockets swishing from the German lines, "turning the night into a mad radiance so that we might better see to kill. I crowded forward, wanting to peer through a slit between the bags, but a soldier pushed me back. I was in the way. I cannot convey how that makes you feel, a realization that you are indeed in the way with these men fighting for their lives, and you just there watching them.

"I ran from the machine gun, ducking in at the first pit I came to, and here I saw men who without a word, their movements as regular as machines, were loading,—firing, . . . — loading, — firing. They were shorter than I, and by raising a trifle on my toes, I could squint along their gun barrels and see the patch of the open field that their loop-hole framed. I saw a confusion of color — the green, unearthly haze of the rockets, a wavering red hue of fire that had a way of rushing at you, vanishing and than appearing further back, rushing at you again, and I saw a patch of mud, glistening like mottled tarnished silver in the rain, and once when a whitish rocket burst, the air seemed to be sparkling with myriad drops of silver and diamonds. And the rain poured down; and the guns shook the sky; and the rifles rattled on.

"I began to notice then by craning my head from left to right, that the red wavering line of fire, which had a way of rushing at you and vanishing to appear again further back, was slower now in appearing after it had lost itself some where in the mud, and that it became even slower in showing itself and finally when it came, you saw that it had disintegrated into segments, that it was no longer a steady on-coming line, rather a slowly-squirming thing like the curling parts of some monstrous fiery worm that had been chopped to bits and was squirming its life away out there on the mud. And it dawned upon you in horror that the fiery red lines had been lines of men, shooting as they had come; and that, when one line had been mowed down, another had rushed up from behind; so on almost endlessly it had seemed until they came broken and squirmed like the others had done, into the mud and came no more.

"And coming across that stretch of mud — only one hundred and fifty meters were their trenches — broke forth the rattle of the English machine guns and the fever of it over, you could reason out what that meant. The English attack had failed and now they were sweeping the field with machine gun fire so that the Germans could not form and storm in their turn. Their shells, too, no longer exploded behind our trenches, but in front, and you knew that the English had telephoned back to their artillery to shorten the range about 50 meters, *making that field a muddy Golgatha in which nothing could live and upon which their own wounded must be being slain by the score.*"

The last sentence throws a bleak light upon that cold British ruthlessness which does not hesitate to rend even its own flesh and blood for the sake of some material or temporary advantage — precisely as it now sends forth whole hecatombs of its Colonial, Irish, Frenchmen and colored English to bleed to death for the sake of its policy of profits.

It is to be hoped that "Behind the Scenes in Warring Germany" will have the huge sale in America which it deserves — and it would be a consummation devoutly to be wished if it might also be read in England — a land self-besieged by its impossible newspapers. In that event Mr. Fox—in case he hold any English honors—must, like Sven Hedin, be prepared to shed them—thus did the Royal Geographical Society manifest its disapproval of the great Swede's discovery of the real Germany. But what new Stanley shall discover darkest Britain unto itself?

Mr. Fox now and again uses a German word or phrase in a luminous way—though I must warn him that his favorite "grenaten" should be spelt "Granaten." It is to be hoped that he will persevere in his struggles with German—which is not half so difficult as most Americans imagine. For there are endlessly vast stretches of the social, intellectual and artistic life of Germany which require interpretation to America by so sympathetic an observer. The firm which publishes Mr. Fox's book is, I believe, one that also specializes upon works of travel. I would give them a valuable hint. Let them specialize upon books that will reveal the inner and outer glories of modern Germany. For Germany has been practically an undiscovered country. The tide of tourists, foolishly enough, seldom adventured beyond the Rhine. There must be a complete revaluation of all values.

It is regrettable that the dust-cover upon Mr. Fox's excellent book should depict a charging line of impossible German soldiers with impossible helmets, impossible uniforms and a trumpeter with an impossible trumpet. The artist was obviously bent upon drawing the usual stock conception of a moustachioed Hun. Myths die hard in our land so long as England fosters them, and the blithe and bounding American cartoonist and his cartoons, full of an unconscious humor, remind one painfully of the fact.

* "Behind the Scenes in Warring Germany" by Edward Lyell Fox. McBride, Nast & Co., Publishers, New York City, $ 1.50.

A DISHONOURED PARTY.

If Ireland's interests were not involved, one could pity the present plight of the "party", Mr. John Redmond and the kept Freeman. They have lost the support of Irish America. In Ireland they retain, apart from professional politicians, a merely nominal following. They have displayed their weakness to the British Government, which now treats them with contempt. They have been exposed by their associates as pitiful, shabby liars. The Irish Volunteers grown in numbers and power in their despite, and the poor, discredited, disavowed, treacherous weaklings still try to pose as Ireland's chosen leaders, and on every possible occasion they pledge their own and Ireland's support to the Government which has made a mockery of them.

Repudiated by their own people and despised by the Government, the poor creatures are hunting for a good word anywhere. Whenever a bitter enemy of Ireland approves of their course, they trumpet the fact abroad, as though such approval were other than a condemnation. Indeed, they have now come to getting their news of Irish America from Tory sources. No other can give them what they require. Yet the Freeman receives the Irish-American papers and Mr. Redmond has hundreds of personal acquaintances here. These are all passed over and the testimony of the egregious Wile of the *"London Daily Mail"*, the dirtiest of the Yellow Harmsworth alias Northcliffe press, is accepted. Wile, who like his predecessors, interviews anonymous "Irish-Americans," is thereby able to report sentiments pleasing to Mr. Redmond.

Inadvertently Wile sometimes comes near the truth. He says, for instance, that only one per cent of Irish-Americans have been affected by the German propaganda. Here he is only one per cent out of the way. No Irish-American has been in the slightest affected by German arguments or appeals Why should we be? What could the best informed German tell us about England to make us think any worse about her? *In this field it is the Irish who give instructions. Neither are the Irish-American pro-German. They are merely friendly to Germany, but this friendliness may be converted into pro-Germanism at any moment by Germany's pledging herself to the creation of an Irish republic.* But if we are not pro-German, we are surely anti-English. Utterly regardless of Germany, ninety-five per cent of the Irish in America pray that England may be beaten to her knees. No German propaganda can make our hatred of the English Government stronger.

But Mr. Wile and Mr. Redmond and the "Freeman" and the "party" would have us, or rather the people in Ireland, understand, that if we have not been influenced by the German propaganda, we are pro-English. Mr. Redmond and the Freeman and the "party" know this to be a lie. So, doubtless, does Mr. Wile, but we are not concerned with him. Specially referred to in this connection are the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. They and their energetic and patriotic President, Mr. McLoughlin have made their position so clear that there is no need to interpret it. They stand, as always, for Ireland one, free and indivisible.

We have said that we can almost pity the fallen leader and his 400-pound followers. But what has Ireland done that she should be cursed with such a canting, cringing, cowering, cowardly crew? Ireland has had traitors before but none quite so despicable!

Irish World, 14. August 1915.

Warsaw's Red Record.

Few cities have been the cause of so much bloodshed as Warsaw. For centuries, before the capture of Russia in 1813, the Polish capital was contended for by Swedes, Russians, Germans and Austrians, against whom, individually or collectively, the Poles had to fight almost continually for possession of their beautiful city. Both Germany and Austria, it may be noted, have held possession of Warsaw. The city was awarded to Prussia at the third partition of Poland, and held until Napoleon entered it in 1806. The Austrians seized Warsaw in April, 1809, but left it in the following June.

VON BERNSTORFF

Character Study of One who is Much-Beslubbered.

A Personality of Strength and Charm.

By Alexander Harvey.

The personality of Count von Bernstorff, German Ambassador in the United States, is a blend of strength with charm. These traits are so seldom combined that their presence, in happy balance, in the character of Count von Bernstorff would suffice to make a meeting with him memorable. His strength does not suggest what we Americans call spirituality. It is the strength of the man whose will is powerful, whose physical frame is vigorous, whose temperament is of that nervous kind which can endure almost any strain, and whose mind has clarity, delicacy, swiftness. Men of that temperament are nearly always sensitive, as I fancy the Count to be, and because of this sensitiviness he has cultivated the quality of reserve, perhaps. Certainly, the Count is on the whole a man reserved in speech, at least to strangers. I have heard that among his intimate friends he is quite the reverse. There is a flash of humor in the eye too spontaneous and too much in harmony with the expression of the countenance as a whole to harmonize with the gravity of his public deportment.

Altogether, Count von Bernstorff would inspire dread rather than affection were it not for the element of charm in his personality. Charm is a trait more cultivated among the English than among any other people, and we Americans refer to it as magnetism. It denotes the possession of a sort of superiority which no one ever resents. Were it not for this charm, Count von Bernstorff would seem defiant. He has the tall, athletic frame of the well born Prussian. He carries himself with that physical ease which is characteristic of the German who has been trained in the fatherland. Englishmen and Americans, who are big, rarely know how to dispose of their feet and hands. They sprawl in a chair, for if they sat upright they would seem ungainly. Count von Bernstorff is a true German in his capacity to sit straight iu a chair without even the appearance of stiffness. He is a big man whose feet and hands are never conspicuous. His voice is strong without being heavy. There is a suggestion of the xanthic in the eye—that touch of amber hue which the Greeks so much admired.

That intimate acquaintance with everything American for which the Count is so noted reveals itself in his manner. He either has a rare insight into the Anglo-Saxon character, or he has enjoyed unusual opportunities for the study of it. His politeness lacks all touch of that something ceremonial and elaborate which indicates the continental European. He talks with forthrightness letting one see just what is in his mind, or saying that he does not feel at liberty to do so. One would credit him with a naturally frank and open nature wrestling in circumstances of great difficulty with a need for circumspection. He is vastly helped in this by his Americanized aspect—that is, the absence of anything foreign in his gestures, his appearance and his speech. One would say that he had been born on Fifth avenue and graduated at Harvard. He wears his clothes in the tight-fitting American fashion. There is not the slightest trace of an accent in his use of English. He knows how to deceive an American in the easy, informal American manner, and he is one of the very few foreigners in this country who can make a jesting remark in the American mood and enter into the spirit of American humor.

He is not a student in the bookish sense. What he knows is life at first hand, and that life is mainly Anglo-Saxon, for his diplomatic career has been mainly among the Anglo-Saxon peoples. He greatly admires the prose of Oscar Wilde, whom he deems one of the best stylists in English, and he shares the admiration of so many of our critics for the plays of that writer. It would be an error to infer that Count von Bernstorff is a deep student of literature, like Bryce, or an investigator of social conditions and political institutions in the manner of De Tocqueville. His is the temper of the man of affairs. He is, as we Americans say, "very busy," and he rarely buries himself in a library or study. His recreations are social mainly. His special gift has to do with human nature. Few men have his intuitive perception of the genuine qualities of his fellow creatures. He has met the ablest men in this country and the weakest. He is rarely misled in his estimates of people. This is the essence of the diplomatic faculty—knowledge of men and women as human beings. We Americans have the curious notion that a trained diplomatist is a man versed in international law, practiced in the etiquette of courts and countries, apt in doing and writing the "correct" thing. That is the pedantry of the profession. The great diplomatist knows men, exploits a penetrating insight into character, possesses that rarest of all forms of human capacity—the capacity to estimate aright the capacities of others. Because he does this so unerringly Count von Bernstorff is a diplomatist of genius.

The Fatherland.

"PATCHED-UP."

A Thoughtless Phrase Applied to Peace.

Wisdom upon a Ticklish Theme

by Berengar von Haugwitz.

"We do not want a patched-up peace. Peace can only be made, when the enemy is completely overthrown."

With regard to this statement, that is to be heard and read so frequently on every side and which contains about as many errors as words, I should just like to point out the essential mistaken opinions.

The conceptions of "victory" on the one hand, and of "defeat" or of "overthrow" on the other, are in the present prodigious World-War absolutely inapplicable. This follows from the mere number of the nations involved, and their widely differing objects in the war.

But even supposing these conceptions were applicable, and one day on the part of England for example, there were to be addressed to the German soldier, from every quarter of the globe, a fervent entreaty for mercy, clemency, and compassion, it is far from proved that such an event would be helpful towards a lasting peace. On the contrary, it might be safely supposed that in the group of subjugated nations the fervid passion of unutterable hatred smouldering beneath the ashes, would soon break out again into fresh conflicts with the victor. Therefore by the "victory" of the one group of nations, exactly the same thing would be accomplished as by what is usually termed a "patched-up Peace."

But what does the phrase mean exactly? I will answer this by quoting a conversation, which I had with a war-fanatic, and which proved to me so well the truth of Goethe's statement, that where a conception is wanting, a word turns up at the right moment. "Well," I asked: "what do you mean by a patched-up peace?"

He: "But, my dear sir, isn't it perfectly clear and simple? A patched-up peace is one that lasts only for a short while, as it permits the enemy who is not sufficently defeated soon to gather fresh forces and in a short while to renew hostilities!"

I: "You therefore want to eliminate this possibility, as being dangerous?"

He: "To be sure,—naturally."

I: "You don't want another war in the future then?"

He: "In the future? Well, anyway, not for the present."

I: "Yes, but what do you mean 'for the present'?"

He: "Well, not just yet. It is impossible to indicate an exact time in such a case."

I: "So you mean—peace for ever?"

He: "Good gracious you innocent Utopian! War is a necessity! War is the Element of Life! Without war there would be no progress, no moral revival; without war there would come decadence, depravity, sensuality, materialism; why, without war . . ."

I: "Yes, but then I must have misunderstood you just now! Didn't you say there was to be no patched-up peace? What is then the opposite of it?"

He: "The opposite? Why . . . well, yes."

At this point my war-fanatic came to a standstill. And there is good reason for coming to a standstill.

A patched-up peace? "No . . ." Peace for ever? "No . . ." But what then? The answer is extremely simple. There is no other alternative. As long as among modern civilized nations,—it is of these alone that I speak,—the possibility of a lasting peace is rejected, then necessarily every peace contracted by them must be a "patched-up peace." And provided the short span of human life is not taken as the only scale of measurement, it is of no particular consequence whether the duration of the peace be 6¾ years, or 22 years and 7 months, or 47 years 1 month 3½ weeks, or, if you like, a hundred years.

But precisely the possibility of a lasting peace in always being called a fantastic chimera. As to whether this be right or wrong I do not feel myself called upon to answer. It is open to every one to call the opposers of war Utopians, fantasts. Only he who does so must not give himself airs, and with a flourish of rhetoric announce that "we do not want a patched-up peace." He falls between two stools, into space; and makes himself ridiculous in the eyes of the sensible critic as a phrase-maker.

"Die Weissen Blätter."

The September number of that interesting and original German magazine *Die Weissen Blätter*, has reached us. It contains many excellent contributions, chief among which are "Der Ruhetag" by Paul Claudel, an imaginative poetic drama in three Acts, the scene of which is laid in a fanciful China. It is excellently tranlated by Jakob Hegner.

Of special interest to Americans is an epic and inspired poem "Der Panama Kanal" by Ivan Lussang. It is in two parts, "The Work' and "The Feast"

"It closes thus:

Here the eyes of all drink up a brotherhood,
Out of the deepest chalice of men's love,
And here is gathered all the strength of Earth
Here in the vast Canal."

No. 1180. Vol. XXII. No. 38. **THE CONTINENTAL TIMES.** MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915.

AN APPEAL TO THE LEDGER

England's War Costs

by A. W. Haycock.

The "Mark Tapleyisms" of Sir Leo Chiozza-Money, and other "patriotic" optimists, blind many people to the economic ravages of war. All combatant peoples get lots of optimistic nourishment. We are all riding, of course, breakneck to an economic millennium. Anyone who doubts this is a traitor.

This war is now costing us £3,500,000 per day or £1,277,500,000 per year. But this conveys very little to most of us. We do not think in millions. The human mind is unable to grasp the meaning of huge expenditures. How many people realise that £1,277,500,000 represents more than £1 per minute for every minute that has ticked away since the birth of Christ? Without interest charges, we should have to save £1 per minute for 2,341 years—or £234 per minute for 100 years—to meet our expenses for one year of war. The interest on one year's war expenditure for Britain alone at 4½ per cent. works out at over £100 per minute.

The war is costing us now just over £40 per second.

This means one model furnished cottage every ten seconds, six per minute, 8,640 per day. We could take 42,200 people out of slumdom, and let them live rent free in model and furnished dwellings with the price of one day's war.

A week of war costs us:

119 sanatoria for consumption, costing £200,000 each;

Or 49 universities, costing £500,000 each;

Or 245 public libraries, costing £100,000 each.

A *week* of war!

What the Government spends on Labour Exchanges, Insurance, and Old Age Pensions in one year would keep our end up in this war for—four days and seven hours. What it spends on payment of Members of Parliament for one year would pay our war expenses for—two hours and twenty-three minutes.

The Panama Canal cost £75,000,000—our war expenses for twenty-one days and ten hours. We could nationalise our canals, put them in order, and create a real, economising competition with the railways, with a very small slice from the war loaf. We could nationalise the railways and canals with the contents of the war chest for one year.

Public memory (except for humiliation and injuries inflicted by conquerors) is proverbially short. A few may remember how enthusiastic Sir Leo Chiozza-Money was about our foreign trade, particularly exports. Well, the total value of British exports for the years 1909, 1910, and 1911 would not pay our war bills for one year. If every ship leaving our shores for foreign ports and to the Colonies during the years 1909, 1910, and 1911 dumped every bit of cargo overboard, the loss would be less than our war expenditure for one year.

Error and terror are working overtime. In a thousand and one ways Europe is bleeding itself white. A big price the world is paying for its illusions and "beggar-my-neighbour theories." We are putting our great-grandchildren in pawn. We shall leave to them a heritage of hate and debt. Social hopes are being torn to tatters. We are providing armour-plate for the real enemies of humanity—poverty, disease, ignorance, and vice.

Our task at the moment is to discover the deeper motives that lead to conflict. If this war is the tragic result of a misunderstanding, then, as Norman Angell once said, "the way to clear up a misunderstanding is to understand it." The truly patriotic thing to-day is to use our heads, and dispose with temper. It is easy, so easy, to yell with the crowd. It's always easy to say the popular thing. But the real patriot will say the true thing. Truth alone will piece together the fragments of world-life. A few false theories have made Armageddon a hideous reality. Reaction has triumphed. Right thinking alone will solve the problem. When aggression is seen to be a losing and a futile speculation the kennels of the dogs of war will be empty. It is now really worth while to mix a little hard work with some good ideas.

THE TEUTON OR THE SLAV?

By Ira C. Rinehart.

The Teuton stands for all that's best,
In Science, Skill and Art;
In Honor, Morals, Industry;
A hero to the heart,
And from that grand heroic race,
America is blest,
With millions of its thrifty sons
Still true to her behest.

Look at that hated Russian Czar's
Siberian prison pens—
Degenerate foolish, bleeding France,
A nation of "has beens,"
And old besotted England too,
All three of them in rage,
As German heroes carve their names
On Honor's golden page.

Wave higher still that German flag,
Its fierce black Eagle raves,
Defiance to those robber bands
Who've filled ten million graves,
From Egypt, India, China and
That cold Siberian land,
The most of far-off Africa,
To ours where freemen stand.

That Pirate Isle, the world-wide scourge,
Deserves her Waterloo,
And all her colonies should have
To change their colors too.
Soon shall her star of conquest set
And sink beneath the wave,—
For wrongs and crimes in every land
Her sons have found a grave.

Safety at Sea.

During the Russian-Japanese war the British Government issued a statement to the effect that it would not be responsible for the safety of any British subject who took travel on a belligerent merchant ship. Why does not our Government at Washington take this common sense course? Does anybody believe it would not be done were British submarines attacking German ships, instead of the case being reversed?

We all cherish a feeling of contempt for countries like Italy, Rumania, Greece and Bulgaria, which appear to be easily amenable to British influence and British gold. Are we not ourselves in the same boat? Great in resources and population as the United States is, are we not on a moral level with the Balkan nations, in that the men who rule us—our editors, financiers and social climbers—are most of them pawns, who follow the finger of John Bull? I have lived a good deal in England, and I know the ill-disguised contempt in which England holds us. Is that contempt going to receive its supreme justification?

From N. Y. American.

NOTICE TO ENGLISH PRISONERS.

English officers and soldiers in the various camps in Germany can subscribe to the:

CONTINENTAL TIMES

in which they will find all the latest news condensed any given in interesting and readable form; together with a number of political articles from the pens of the highest authorities of the day. All applications will receive immediate attention. The terms of subscription are exceedingly cheap so that those of moderate means can buy the paper.

The *Continental Times* has the largest circulation of any newspaper printed in the English language on the continent. It has no politics and endeavours, to the utmost of its power, to print nothing beyond the truth without fear or favor. With that last object in view, the Editor of the *Continental Times* will at all times be pleased to receive letters or articles from the English prisoners, provided, of course, that such are not in anyway offensive or objectionable to the authorities.

The terms of subscription to the *Continental Times* will be found in the first column of the Editorial page.

Young Lady wants situation in wifeless household or as a companion.
Address: Miss Podin, Charlottenburg, Herderstr. 11.

Drink
Coca-Cola
5 cts
Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy.
It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot.
And besides this,
Coca-Cola
satisfies to a T
the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—*and* wholesome.

Delicious
Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine
as made by
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

The Pattee School for Girls.
MUNICH
Will open Oct. 1. Only a small number of girls above 16 accepted. Instruction and training adapted to individual needs
For particulars address
Miss Pattee, Prinz Ludwigstr. 7, Munich.

The Coit School For American Boys
Ninth Year Opens Oct. 1
German home with American direction; individual instruction. Thorough college and school preparation in all subjects. Exam. center, athletics, travel.
For Circular, address Principal,
Leslie D. Bissell, Ph.D. Konrad Str. 14 MUNICH

The Continental Times War Book
Third Edition at the Reduced Price of **60 Pfg.** post free.
With each order will be sent a copy of the highly interesting Brochure:
Austrian-Hungarian Notabilities on the War.
Free of Charge.
These booklets are excellent Material for
Your Friends Abroad!
Order Now!
The **War Book** is an Epitome of American Opinion on the War.

Order Form
for the
CONTINENTAL TIMES WAR BOOK.
Please fill in and send it to our Address, together with **60 Pfennigs.**
Name:.....
Address:.....
THE CONTINENTAL TIMES, Berlin W., Augsburger Str. 38.

The
VITAL ISSUE
A Weekly Devoted to Truth and Information
Ready to help all who fight for
PRINCIPLES, IDEALS, HONOR and JUSTICE
Published weekly by **THE VITAL ISSUE CO.** 21 Park Row, New York City.
Cable Address: Efdorl.
FRANCIS J. L. DORL, President and Editor.
Subscription price, $2.00 per year, $1.10 for six months.
Foreign Subscription price, $2.50 per year.
Payment to be made in currency, money or express order. If by check, add 10 exchange on New York.

Souvenirs from the *Estate* of George Washington, at Mount Vernon, Va.
U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION
53 Bond Building Washington, D. C.
Wooden pin-tray, 35c, postpaid.
Wooden match-holder, 50c, postpaid.
These articles are made from wood grown on the Estate and are stamped with a picture of the Mansion.
Ivy Vine from the Mount Vernon garden, $1, postpaid.
We Guarantee these to be Genuine.
12 attractive postal cards of Mount Vernon, 25c, postpaid.

The Great War.
A Daily Chronicle of Events Documents, Cables and Reports of the "Frankfort Gazette" (Frankfurter Zeitung) Frankfurt a. Main.
Published in serial form fortnightly. Each Number 40 Pfennigs.
To be obtained through the Post office since October 1st. Price 80 Pfennigs monthly for 2 numbers or 2,40 Marks quarterly for 6 numbers.
Upon request Number I and II published in the month of September obtainable through the Post on payment of 80 Pfennigs and 10 Pfennigs Postage.
Orders are accepted at every Post Office in Germany.
Valuable maps and plans of the different seats of war and of the most important individual actions have been added.

Allgemeine Rundschau
Wochenschrift für Politik und Kultur. Begründer: **Dr. Armin Kausen**
Preis pro Quartal Mk. 2.60. Man abonniert bei den Postämtern des Inlandes und des neutralen Auslandes, bei allen Buchhandlungen und dem Verlage in **München, Galeriestr. 35a Gh.**
Erfolgreiches Insertionsorgan. **Aktuellste Artikel aus bestunterrichteten Federn. Vorzüglich orientierende übersichtliche Kriegs-Chronik.**
Probenummern mit Stimmenprospekt bitten wir vom Verlag gratis und unverbindlich verlangen zu wollen.
Urteile der Leser:
„Zielbewußte, mit eiserner Konsequenz und Zähigkeit fortarbeitende Zeitschrift."
„Sie orientiert wie keine zweite unserer Wochenschriften über alle Fragen der Politik und Kultur."
„Tiefgründige, sicher orientierende und alles Geschehene von allgemeiner Bedeutung vom kernig christlichen Standpunkt aus beurteilende Artikel."
„Im Kriege und Frieden gleichbewährte ‚Allgemeine Rundschau'."
Aus dem Inhalt der neuesten Nr. 39:
Deutschland, Polen und die Ukrainer. I. II. III von Hofrat Dr. Eugen Jaeger, Mitglied d. Reichstags.
Weiter auf dem Wege zur „Friedensjustiz" von Rechtsanwalt Felix Josef Klein.
Senator Bérenger †. Der Urheber der internationalen Verträge zur Bekämpfung des Mädchenhandels und der Pornographie von Professor Dr. Brunner.
Weltkrieg und Frauenmode von Babette Rathgeber.
Höchste Abonnentenzahl unter den Revuen gleicher Richtung.

All those who approve the policy of our paper in making a stand for truth, honor and justice, are requested to send us the names and addresses of their friends here and abroad. We are prepared to send them the

Continental Times

free of charge for a fortnight.

Gentlemen,

Please enter a subscription for .....

.....

.....

Please forward the paper free of charge for 14 days to the following addresses:

.....

.....

You may mention my name / Do not mention my name *(cross out whichever is not desired).*

am sending herewith / by separate post subscription fees for 1 month / 1 quarter for .....

.....

Yours truly

.....

German Diction — German lessons
Eva Wilcke
Teacher of Geraldine Farrar—George Hamlin—Marcella Craft, f. Royal Opera Munich—Lucy Gates, f. Royal Opera Berlin and Kassel—Estelle Wentworth, f. Gr. Duc. Opera Dessau, Freiburg—George Meader, Royal Opera Stuttgart—Jane Osborn Hannah, Grand Opera Co. Boston—Emma Vilmar, f. Royal Opera Berlin and Deutsches Opernhaus Charlottenburg. American pupils accepted for instruction without pay until funds arrive.
Bamberger Strasse 27. 1—3.

MUNICH.
Where To Stay.
Pension Glocker, first-class, up to date, old established home. French Cooking. Electr. light, lift. Engl. and French spoken. Maximilian Strasse 5—6, II. Tel 21,131.

BERLIN.
Where to stay.
Pension Naumann, Nikolsburger Platz 6/7 Hot and cold running water in all rooms. Tel. Uhland 4704.

Nutiden
The Only Paper in Germany in the
Danish Language.
Best Organ for Advertisers.
Free Sample Copies from:
C. André, Berlin W. 50, Rankestr. 35.