

EVENING WORLD STAFF MAN TELLS OF SHELLING OF MALINES

IMAGINES WAR IN NEW YORK, WITH COUNTRYSIDE A WASTE, TO PICTURE BELGIUM'S WOE

Evening World Correspondent Reaches Malines When Bursting Shells Shatter Church and Destroy Painting of Priceless Value.

PATIENT PRIESTS, UNAFRAID, MOVE ABOUT IN WRECK.

Terror Lies in Antwerp, With Spies Everywhere and Shadows of Zeppelin Airships Near.

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ANTWERP, Sept. 1.—The Germans resumed the bombardment of Malines this morning. In the course of a single hour they poured more shells into the city than in the four days preceding. I entered the city in my automobile while the shells were still bursting. A German battery a mile down the Brussels road was banging away steadily and a Belgian battery in the station square, supported by a company of chasseurs, was intermittently replying.

Did you ever hear shell fire at close range? No? At first it sounds like the mournful wowl of a chained-up hound. As it approaches it increases in volume until it resembles the wall of an automobile siren. When it bursts in your vicinity you know what the San Francisco earthquake was like.

Two shells had burst in the fifteenth century church of Notre Dame three minutes before we reached there. The dust had not yet settled. I entered the church with the cure and two Franciscan monks, whom German shell fire cannot drive from their posts of duty.

One shell had torn its way through the buttressed side of the church, leaving a gaping hole in the stone wall large enough to let in a load of hay. Another entered through a splendid stained glass window and burst above the altar, ruining that famous Rubens painting, "The Miraculous Draught of Fishes."

The beautifully carved confessionals were destroyed. Massive columns and statues of saints were shattered. On all this ruin and devastation a carved figure of Christ above the altar looked sadly down.

Another shell had completely demolished the facade of a house, exposing its internal arrangements. It looked like a house on the stage, where you can see several rooms at the same time. In the bedroom the only undamaged thing was a baby's crib. In the crib was a fuzzy Teddy bear.

The local authorities in Antwerp provided us with a little extra excitement last night. On going out to take an after dinner stroll around we found the hotel encircled by a solid hedge of soldiers. All foot and vehicular traffic was stopped. There were the same precautions at staff headquarters and the royal palace.

It seems that the secret police learned yesterday that a plot existed to terrorize Antwerp with bombs, four German spies dressed as Red Cross nurses having been arrested. Hence the extraordinary precautions. VIEW OF MANHATTAN UNDER SAME CONDITIONS.

No description, no matter how graphic, can bring home to Americans just what this war means to Belgians. The destruction wrought in the environs of Antwerp as part of the scheme of defense is in itself almost incredible. Imagine, if you can, that an enemy entering the United States from Mexico had succeeded in driving the army and a considerable proportion of the population into New York city and its immediate vicinity and bottling them up there. Imagine a military zone of ten city blocks in width stretching across Manhattan from the East to the North River and every single building in this zone razed.

In a three-mile wide zone starting from the Hudson near Tarrytown and sweeping in a great circle to New Rochelle, imagine every village razed, every patriotic country house dynamited, every tree cut down. Imagine an ordinarily populous countryside as desolated as the ruins of Pompeii.

Imagine every road leading to New York filled with fugitives carrying their most precious possessions on their backs, in baby carriages or in pushcarts. Imagine these poor, homeless fugitives overcoming fear sufficiently to stop, kneel and mutter a hasty prayer before some roadside shrine. Then, within the city, imagine every street car stopped, every street light extinguished, every shop, restaurant, saloon closed at 8 and every window in the town absolutely dark at 10 o'clock, the only light coming

from searchlights atop the skyscrapers sweeping the sky.

Stretch your imagination to all the minute habits and details of daily life interfered with—no private vehicles of any kind permitted on the streets; millionaires obliged to ride in the subway or go afoot; commandeered automobiles driven by soldiers tearing madly through streets regardless of speed laws; police with armed rifles and swords using them on the slightest provocation; citizens halted at the entrances to railway stations, telegraph offices, the post-offices, banks; a bayonet at your breast and a military pass bearing your picture demanded before you can enter.

Imagine Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston in the hands of the enemy; members of Congress and the Cabinet worried sick at the Waldorf with fear at what has befallen their families left in Washington. Imagine President Wilson living in the house of the Mayor, the State Department doing business in a ramshackle school building; the Metropolitan Museum, the University Club, Carnegie Hall and most of the theatres converted into hospitals, while trains filled with soldiers, blood-stained and bandaged, pour into the Pennsylvania and Grand Central stations.

Imagine newspapers printed on single sheets the size of a handkerchief; homeless, helpless, hopeless fugitives from country districts who must be fed and housed by the city itself; in a city without amusement without music, without light, without laughter. Imagine going to bed at night expecting to be awakened by a bomb from a dirigible bursting in your bedroom.

AUTOMOBILES TEAR MADLY THROUGH COUNTRY.

If your imagination is sufficiently elastic to picture such conditions, you will have a fairly accurate idea what war means to Antwerp.

What the war means to the wretched inhabitants of the country occupied by the enemy no imagination can picture.

For sheer excitement I recommend motoring in the country between the Belgian and German lines. Big game hunting is tame in comparison. I go out every morning with a military driver, who in peace times, is a young millionaire lubman in Brussels, but now a private in the Grenadiers.

The country south of here is not unlike Long Island, except that it has huge windmills and many hedges. But every hedge, every wall, every turning in village streets has its perils, because you never know when you may run into a patrol of Uhlans or of a squad of gentlemen in spiked helmets.

So you tear through the deserted countryside as though the Devil himself were at the hind wheels, trusting to luck and speed. Yesterday I took Major L. L. Seaman of New York, who is here as a volunteer for Red Cross work, for a dash beyond the outposts. When we returned he remarked: "If I have to make choice between being captured by the Germans or riding with you, I choose the Germans."

SAYS GERMAN SEAMEN THOUGHT BRITISH WOULD BLOW UP ALL PRISONERS.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—German seamen had been told by their officers that if they fell into the hands of the British they would be bound to the muzzles of cannons and blown to bits, according to a sailor belonging to a British destroyer which was in the action off Heligoland.

"When we brought our prisoners on deck for breakfast they held out their hands to be bound," said a seaman. "That was why thirty men cut their throats rather than be taken prisoner, and why others jumped overboard, and why others were drowned rather than to fall into our hands. This was told to us by a German we took out of the water."

BRITISH TROOPS NOW FIGHTING HARD AT THE FRONT



BRITISH INFANTRY AT THE FRONT. SERVING LIGHT ARTILLERY. (The Evening World)

GERMANS POLITE TO ALL AMERICANS —MRS. HARRISON

Widow of Former President, Returning on Liner Ryndam, Pays Them Tribute.

"Americans will make a serious mistake if they adopt an attitude unfavorable to the Germans in this great war for the preservation of the German national life. German courtesy and consideration for Americans everywhere within the empire have been too wonderful for words."

So spoke Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, widow of the former President, when she came in to-day aboard the Holland-America line steamship Ryndam from Rotterdam. Mrs. Harrison said that in granting the first interview she had ever given in her life she felt the Germans held her in their debt and the best she could say of them would not repay the courtesies they had extended to men and women who wore the Stars and Stripes in their buttonholes.

Mrs. Phil Sheridan, the widow of the famous Gen. Sheridan; Mme. Mariska Aldrich, formerly a member of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and all the other of the Ryndam's contingent of 1,072 Americans who were caught by the war in German territory bore out Mrs. Harrison's tribute.

Mrs. Harrison, who was accompanied by her daughter, Elizabeth, and Miss Mary Herod, of Indianapolis, were in Munich when the war came. They left that city on Aug. 19 on one of the special trains arranged for by Ambassador Gerard and reached Rotterdam without incident. The German Government, Mrs. Harrison said, had arranged to send out three special trains a week to Holland ports for the convenience of Americans. The trains have every convenience for the comfort of travelers and are unhindered in their progress to the neutral ports.

"My own train was about to leave Munich," said President Harrison's widow, "the Obermeister of the city and a delegation of citizens came down to the station, many bringing flowers and fruits for the American women who were leaving. The Obermeister took my hand in parting and made a gracious speech wherein he lauded Americans and told of his sorrow at our enforced departure. At various stations along the line the villagers assembled and cheered us when they saw the little American flags we wore. In Munich men raised their hats to women who carried the little badges of American colors."

Mrs. Harrison and the other two of her party paid a high tribute to the work being done in Munich by T. St. John Gaffney, the American Consul-General. Miss Harrison, her friend, Miss Herod, and the three daughters of Mrs. Sheridan—the Misses Mary,

Oddities in the War News

LONDON.—One British shell sent screaming after a German warship in the North Sea carried a verse written on it. It was inscribed after an exchange of courtesies between the British and German fleets shortly before the war. It goes:

"You gave us bacca and you gave us beer,
You made us happy while we were here;
And in return we'll send you this,
And hope to God it doesn't miss."

LONDON.—An Italian organ grinder who was observed to be busy with pencil and paper near the West Hartlepool gas works was arrested as a possible spy. The only document found on him was an unfinished love letter.

LONDON.—The vicar of Ramsey Church, Isle of Man, is busy answering letters from indignant parishioners. During Sunday night services he offered a prayer for "His Majesty's advisers." He does not speak very distinctly and most of the congregation thought he said "His Majesty the Kaiser."

LONDON.—Sir Thomas Lipton is paying half salaries to all his employees who have gone to war.

PARIS.—An old man of soldierly bearing applied to the chief recruiting officer at Vesoul for enlistment with his four stalwart, middle aged sons. The father had fought against the Germans in 1870 and begged to have another chance at them. He was seventy years old and the officer was compelled to refuse. The old man was overcome with grief and, touched by his disappointment, the recruiting officer unpinned the Cross of the Legion of Honor from his own breast and fastened it upon that of the stout-hearted old Frenchman. The four sons were accepted and left immediately for the front.

A nightly spectacle in the streets of London's West End is English and French boys parading with German sausages impaled on swords.

Lord Torrington and nine other gentlemen jockeys have enlisted as troopers in the British Nineteenth Hussars.

In celebration of the Emperor of Japan's birthday yesterday large parties of lantern bearers visited the British, French and Russian Embassies in Tokio. The ovation was acknowledged by the Ambassadors of the countries concerned.

Many German shells which made hits in the engagement off Heligoland did not explode, according to British seamen, and at one time there were five in the boiler of one of the destroyers, any one of which would have destroyed the ship had it burst. A sailor, asked what they did with them, replied:

"Oh, just shied them overboard. There was no room for such rubbish aboard our yacht."

The German sailors showed equal grit. As one of the cruisers, decks aflame and mast and flag shot away, was sinking, the only man left in the forecabin hoisted the flag and then went down with the ship.

Irene and Louise—all served as stenographers at the consulate to relieve the overworked staff. Appreciation for courtesies of the German people extended to Americans was embodied in a statement drawn up and signed by Mrs. Harrison and twenty-four other American refugees aboard. Stating it as a duty of the signers to set forth the truth in the face of many false impressions, the memorial says in part:

"From the time of the declaration of war until the time of departure nothing but kind treatment was accorded us, no matter whether we were in the shops, on the streets or in other public places. This spirit was especially well shown, even in the midst of their great sorrow, by a public meeting for Americans in the Rathaus in Berlin, at which time the best wishes of the German nation were expressed to the American people, as well as sorrow, that the requirements of war were such that thousands of Americans must be detained in various parts of the empire.

"It is not possible to enumerate all the various kindnesses accorded to Americans. It is enough to say that it would not be possible for any nation to be kinder to a foreign people in times of war than was Germany." Mrs. Aldrich, whose mother, Mrs.

Prussia hundreds of Russian soldiers were surrendered voluntarily because of starvation. They came into the German lines, pointing to their mouths and making signs that they needed food. Hundreds of cases of Russian canned foods had been found to contain nothing more palatable than sand. The Germans, who added had put all their prisoners to work harvesting the crops throughout Germany. The harvest was now nearly all gathered and was plentiful.

Andre Polak, a Dutch violinist, who is making his first tour to this country, told of being arrested as a spy in Berlin. Things looked black for him, he said, because he had no proper identification papers; but he managed to send a message to the Princess Frederick Leopold, a sister of the Kaiser, and she came to his rescue with an order for his release and passports.

Walter R. Palm, of Cincinnati, voiced an opinion of German treatment of Americans at variance with those of Mrs. Harrison and Mme. Aldrich. He said:

"In Berlin Americans were treated like dogs. They were followed everywhere by crowds, sneered at and insulted. Because of the possibility of their being mistaken for Englishmen Americans were warned not to speak anything but German on the street, and if they did not speak German they certainly were in difficulties. I saw the mob storm the British Embassy on the night of Aug. 2, when the British Ambassador had to flee for his life out of a rear entrance."

Miss L. O. Byckert, of Brookline, was with a party that spent many minutes of terror on the outskirts of Bremen. The troops in their train began firing at hostile aeroplanes above the city with machine guns and rifles. The civilian passengers feared any minute might bring the dropping of a bomb on their train.

W. V. Kellogg, a lawyer of Watertown, N. Y., was in Munich with his wife, son and daughter when the rumor of a German attack on the city started on Saturday, July 31," he said, "but got only as far as Avri-court when we were ordered to leave the train. My wife had to take a taxi to Lunville, thirty miles away, and we got there that night. My wife and daughter and son stood the long walk better than I did and made no complaint. At Lunville the French commandant put us on a military train for Paris. The French soldiers were uniformly kind, but we had nothing to eat from Saturday afternoon until Monday morning, and, believe me, Paris looked good to us."

William H. Carroll of Memphis, Tenn., a lawyer and an old soldier who fought for the South, was arrested twice by the Germans as an English spy. He is seventy-three years old and age is beginning to tell on him. He is partly deaf and the impairment of his hearing added to the suspicions of the German soldiers. They took away his baggage, but spared him his money, he said.

George Spytrom, a deck steward on the Ryndam, completed his fifth trip across the Atlantic. He has been twenty-five years in the service of the Holland-American line and knows thousands of the regular ocean travellers. He knew the principal passengers on the Ryndam and was in constant demand on the voyage. He has been twelve years on the Ryndam.

"Though the Ryndam was crowded to twice her capacity, having 1,335 passengers in all, there was nothing but praise for the accommodations afforded the passengers, even in the steerage. All formal bars between the three cabins were dropped as soon as the Ryndam sailed; stowed passengers were free to go anywhere on the ship. Outside of the Americans

"I was told by a German officer that the German losses at Liege numbered 11,000 in killed, wounded and captured, and that the forts did not fall until after a Zeppelin passed over them and destroyed their defenses with heavy explosives." Mme. Aldrich said she had been told that on the frontier of East

FIRST BIG BATTLE IN AIR MAY COME SOON OVER PARIS

Searchlights on Eiffel Tower Nightly Search Sky to Locate Zeppelins—No Decision Yet on Removal of Government.

PARIS, Sept. 1 [United Press].—Although it is admitted that serious results might follow a raid by the German aerial fleet over Paris, there is no widespread alarm. The two aviators that have passed across the city have done practically no damage, and if their intention was to throw the city into a panic they have utterly failed. The French aviators are preparing for a possible raid by Zeppelins, and if one comes will go into the air and give them battle.

But it is believed that no German aviator, flying across the city at the great height they are forced to maintain to avoid the guns from the Eiffel Tower and other high structures, can gain any information regarding conditions within the city that is not already known to Germany. As a matter of fact there is no doubt in the minds of the chiefs of the War Office that the German spy system is in operation within the city and that every public move is promptly reported via secret channels to the German General Staff.

Because of this the presence of the German aviators over Paris has been minimized everywhere and no attempt has been made to give them battle by the French aviators, although such a development may be expected.

The Cabinet held an extraordinary session to-day at which the various questions of national defense were considered. In this connection the question of the removal of the seat of government to another centre, away from the theatre of hostilities, was touched on. No action was taken, and none will be until it is an absolute certainty that the city is to be besieged.

It was explained by the members of the Cabinet that every movement so far made has been of a precautionary nature. This is especially so in the raising of the old buildings outside of the Paris forts to give an uninterrupted sweep to the guns of the defense forts. The action taken was the wise one of being prepared for any eventuality, but it is known that Gen. Joffre told Minister of War Millerand that he did not believe that the Germans would ever get within fifty miles of Paris.

To prevent any advantage to German aviators who might attempt to fly over the city at night the street lights will be extinguished. In addition the great searchlights on the Eiffel tower have been manned and will nightly sweep the sky so that oncoming aeroplanes can be located.

The general in chief believes that the force of the German assault is already beginning to show indications of being spent. The best of the German troops were concentrated on the French left flank in a desperate effort to completely crush the combined British-French armies.

While the allies have given way under the force of overwhelming numbers they have retreated very slowly and their defense has been extremely stubborn, with the result that the German losses have far outnumbered those of the allies. The War Minister told his colleagues that both Gen. Joffre and Sir John French, the British commander-in-chief, agreed that the German assaults were neither so deliberate nor so long continued as they had been in the earlier engagements.

Following the cabinet meeting M. Louis Malvy, the Minister of the Interior, declared that conditions were improved. He stated that Paris must be ready for anything that might happen and that this was the real reason for all of the precautions that were being taken.

"We are making many sacrifices and may have to make more, but France will win in the end," he said. "The nation is passing through a supreme crisis. We have everything prepared for a long war. And in war we must be prepared to encounter reverses as well as to win successes. But the spirit of the French people is unconquerable."

In order to facilitate the removal of all of the people who desire to abandon Paris, the War Office to-day detailed for the use of the Interior Department fifty troop trains with a promise of twice that number tomorrow.

There was an enormous crush at the railway stations to-day, requiring the use of all of the available police to control the crowds and prevent any serious accidents. The government is encouraging every non-combatant voluntarily to leave the city so that, should a siege actually come, the number who will have to be fed will be the actual minimum.

Four Rich Men Guarantee Belgium \$40,000,000 Fine

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LONDON, Sept. 1.—A despatch from The Hague correspondent of the Daily Express says the four richest men in Belgium have guaranteed the payment of the \$40,000,000 war tax levied by the Germans on Brussels. The guarantors of the German demand are Ernest Solvay, the alkali king; Baron Lambert, Belgian representative of the Rothschilds; M. Waroux, a great mine owner, and Baron Empain, railway magnate.

Their act was at the solicitation of the Burgomaster, or Mayor of Brussels. The despatch asserts the correspondent's opinion to be that the guarantee of the demand was all that saved Brussels from a fate similar to that meted out by the Germans to Louvain.

The Ryndam's passenger list contained men and women of a score of nationalities, from Chinese to Hollandians. Beyond being stopped and boarded by a British boarding party from a cruiser in the English Channel, the Ryndam came over unharmed. No warships were sighted in the Atlantic.

The Mayor's Relief Committee found the thirty cases of destitution on the Ryndam and provided the unfortunate with transportation to their destinations.

FRENCH DEPUTY SAYS GERMAN TROOPS HAVE NOT OCCUPIED NORTHERN CITIES

LONDON, Sept. 1 (Associated Press).—A despatch to the Reuter Telegram Company says that a member of the French Chamber of Deputies for one of the northern departments of France has arrived at the French capital and makes the declaration that there are no Germans at Lille, Roubaix or Turcoing.

W. W. ASTOR GIVES \$125,000 TO BRITISH WAR RELIEF FUND.

LONDON, Sept. 1, 12:10 P. M.—William Waldorf Astor has contributed \$125,000 to the Prince of Wales Relief Fund, which is now approaching \$2,000,000.

Evans' Ale- Stout

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