FIRST U. S. FLAG FOUND.
Interesting history of what is believed to be a priceless relic carried by our army is told in next Sunday's SUN.

The Sun.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.
Cloudy, probably showers, to-day; fair to-morrow.
Highest temperature yesterday, 72; lowest, 68.
Detailed weather, mail and marine reports on page 11.

VOL. LXXXIII.—NO. 6. NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1915.—*Copyright, 1915, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association.* PRICE TWO CENTS.

Kipling Calls Firing Line "Frontier of Civilization"

"It's Not Local Victories We're After," Frenchman Tells Author While Belial Scatters Destruction All About; "It's the Barbarians Yonder."

OFFICERS AS MOTHERS; MEN AS BROTHERS

THE SUN presents below the first of six articles from the famous pen of Rudyard Kipling, under the general title of "France at War on the Frontier of Civilization," describing the impressions of a visit to the fighting line in France.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

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Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—"It's a pretty park," said the French artillery officer. "We've done a lot for it since the owner left. I hope he'll appreciate it when he comes back."

The car traversed a winding drive through woods between banks embellished with little chalets of a rustic nature. At first the chalets stood their full height above ground, suggesting tea gardens in England. Further on they sank into the earth till at the top of the ascent only their solid brown roofs showed. Torn branches, drooping across the driveway, with here and there a scorched patch of undergrowth, explained the reason of their modesty.

The chateau that commanded these glories of forest and park sat boldly on a terrace. There was nothing wrong with it except, if one looked closely, a few scratches or dints on its white stone walls or a neatly drilled hole under a flight of steps. One such hole ended in an unexploded shell.

"Yes," said the officer, "they arrive here occasionally."

Something bellowed across the folds of the wooded hills. Something grunted in reply. Something passed overhead, querulously, but not without dignity. Two clear, fresh barks joined the chorus and a man moved lazily in the direction of the guns.

"Well, suppose we come and look at things a little," said the commanding officer on observation post.

There was a specimen tree, a tree worthy of such a park, the sort of tree visitors are always taken to admire. A ladder ran up it to a platform. What little wind there was swayed the tall top and the ladder creaked like a ship's gangway. A telephone bell tinkled fifty feet overhead. Two invisible guns spoke fervently for half a minute and broke off like terriers choked on a leash. We climbed till the topmost platform swayed dizzily beneath us. Here one found a rustic shelter, always of the tea garden pattern, a table, a map and a little window wreathed with living branches that gave one the first view of the devil and all his works.

Grass Yellow From Gas.

It was a stretch of open country with a few sticks, like old toothbrushes, which had once been trees round a farm. The rest was yellow grass, barren to all appearances as the veldt.

"The grass is yellow because they have used gas here," said an officer. "Their trenches are—you can see for yourself."

The guns in the woods began again. They seemed to have no relation to the regularly spaced bursts of smoke along a little smear in the desert earth 2,000 yards away, no connection at all with the strong voices overhead, coming and going. It was as impersonal as the drive of the sea along a breakwater. Thus it went—a pause, a gathering of sound like the race of an incoming wave, then the high flung heads of breakers spouting white up the face of a groyne. Suddenly a seventh wave broke and spread the shape of its foam like a plume overtopping all the others.

"That's one of our torpilleurs, what you call trench sweepers," said the observer.

Among the whispering leaves some one crossed the platform to consult the map with its ranges. A blistering outbreak of white smoke rose a little beyond the large plume. It was as though the tide had struck a reef out yonder. Then a new voice of tremendous volume lifted itself. Out of a lull that followed somebody laughed. Evidently the voice was known.

"That is not for us," a gunner said. "They are being waked up from ——" he named a distant French position, "and so the torpilleur is attending to them there. We go on with our usual work.

"Look, another torpilleur. The barbarian!"

Again a big plume rose and again the lighter shells broke at their appointed distance beyond it. The smoke died away on that stretch of trench as the foam of a swell dies in the angle of a harbor wall and broke out afresh half a mile lower down. In its apparent laziness, in its awful deliberation and its quick spasms of wrath it was more like the work of waves than of men, and our high platform's gentle sway and glide was exactly the motion of a ship drifting with us toward that shore.

"The usual work, only the usual work," the officer explained. "Sometimes it is here, sometimes above or below us. I have been here since May."

"Always the Same Work."

A little sunshine flooded the stricken landscape and made its chemical yellow look more foul. A detachment of men moved out on a road which ran toward the French trenches and then vanished at the foot of a little rise. Other men appeared moving toward us with that concentration of purpose and bearing shown in both armies when dinner is at hand. They looked like people who had been digging hard.

"The same work, always the same work," the officer said, "and you could walk from here to the sea or to Switzerland in that ditch and you'll find the same work going on everywhere."

"It isn't war, it's better than that," said another. "It's the eating up of a people. They come and they fill the trenches, and they die and they die, and they send more and these die. We do the same, of course, but look!"

He pointed to the large, deliberate smoke heads renewing themselves along the yellowed beach.

"That is the frontier of civilization. They have all civilization against them—those brutes yonder. It's not the local victories of the old wars that we're after; it's the barbarians, all the barbarians. Now you've seen the whole thing in little; come and look at our children."

We left that tall tree whose fruits are death, ripened and distributed at the tinkle of small bells. The observer returned to his maps and calculations, the telephone boy stiffened up beside his exchange. As the amateurs went out of his life some one called down through the branches to ask who was attending to Belial, let us say, for I could not catch the gun's name. It seemed to belong to that terrific new voice which had lifted itself for the second or third time. It appeared from the reply that if Belial talked too long he would be dealt with from another point miles away.

The troops we came down to see were at rest in a chain of caves which had begun life as quarries and had been fitted up by the army for its own uses. There were underground corridors, antechambers, rotundas and ventilating shafts, with a bewildering play of cross lights, so that wherever you looked you saw Goya's pictures of men at arms. Every soldier has some of the old maid in him and rejoices in all the little gadgets and devices of his own invention. Death and wounding come by nature, but to lie dry, sleep soft and keep yourself clean by forethought and contrivance is art, and in all things the Frenchman is gloriously an artist.

All Welded in One Furnace.

Moreover, the French officers seem as mothers, keen on their men, as their men are brothers, fond of them. Maybe the possessive form of address, "Mon general, mon capitaine," helps the idea which our men cloak in other and curter phrases, and those soldiers, like ours, had been welded for months in one furance. As an officer said, "Half our orders now need not be given. Experience makes us think together."

I believe, too, that if a French private has an idea—and they are full of ideas—it reaches his commanding officer quicker than it does with us. The sentinel hounds. The overwhelming impression was the brilliant health and vitality of these men and the quality of their breeding. They bore themselves with swing and rampant delight in life, while their voices, as they talked in the side caverns among the stands of arms, were the controlled voices of civilization. Yet, as the lights pierced the gloom, they looked like bandits dividing the spoil.

One picture, though far from war, stays with me. A perfectly built, dark skinned young giant had peeled himself out of his blue coat and had brought it down with a swish upon the shoulder of a half stripped comrade who was kneeling at his feet, busy with some footgear. They stood against a background of semiluminous blue haze, through which glimmered a pile of coppery straw, half covered by a red blanket. By a divine accident of light and pose it was St. Martin giving his cloak to the beggar. There were scores of pictures in these galleries, notably a rock hewn chapel where the red of the cross on the rough canvas altar cloth glowed like ruby.

Further inside the caves we found a row of little rock cut kennels, each inhabited by one wise, silent dog. Their duties begin at night with the sentinels and listening posts. "And believe me," said a proud instructor, "my fellew here knows the difference between the noise of our shells and the boches' shells."

When we came out into the open again there were good opportunities for this study. Voices and wings met and passed in the air and perhaps one strong young tree had not been bending quite so far across the picturesque park drive when we first went that way.

"Oh, yes," said an officer, "shells have to fall somewhere, and," he added with fine toleration, "it is, after all, against us that the boche directs them. But come, you, and look at my dugout. It's the most superior of all possible dugouts. No, come and look at our mess; it's the Ritz of these parts," and they joyously told how they had got or procured the various fittings and the elegances, while hands stretched out of the gloom to shake, and men nodded welcome and greeting all through that cheery brotherhood in the woods and in the fields.

Evidence of Belial's Work.

The voices and the wings were still busy after lunch when the car slipped past the teahouses in the drive and came into a country where women and children worked among the crops. There were large raw shell holes by the wayside or in the midst of fields and often a cottage or a villa had been smashed as a bonnet box is smashed by an umbrella. That must be part of Belial's work, when he bellows so

Continued on Second Page.

FINANCE DELEGATES ON WAY.

Departure From England Is Officially Announced.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Official Press Bureau to-night announced that the Anglo-French mission of financiers to the United States for the improvement of the foreign exchange situation has left England.

The British representatives on the commission are Lord Chief Justice Sir John Simon, Sir Edward Hopkinson Holden, member of Parliament and chairman of the London City and Midland Bank; Sir Henry Babington Smith, president of the National Bank of Turkey, and B. P. Blackett.

The French delegates are Octave Homber and Ernest Mallet, both well known Paris bankers.

$4,000 ROBBERY AT NEWPORT.

Thieves Enter the Matteson and Haggin Villas.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 5.—Two of Newport's summer residences were entered by thieves yesterday, and from one, Bushy Park, the residence of Dr. R. V. Mattison of Ambler, Pa., jewelry valued at $4,000 was taken. The other house was Villa Rosa, the home of Mrs. J. B. Haggin, on Bellevue avenue, where nothing was found to have been taken, although there was a thorough ransacking by the intruders.

A sneak thief did his work in the home of Dr. Mattison while the family were at dinner in the evening. The robber, according to the police, entered the house by way of a piazza roof.

He worked with ease in the upper floor and his garnerings included rings valued at $700, $500 and $400, stickpins, bracelets, a sterling silver manicure set and other jewelry which was left out in the upstairs rooms. The larger part of the jewelry belonged to Mrs. Mattison.

The intruder was seen by a maid as he was making his escape. Probably because of the arrival upstairs of some one, the thief was forced to take to the back stairs, and the maid, who was in the kitchen, saw him. He drew a revolver from his pocket, warned her not to scream, and then escaped through the bushes which surround the house. The police have a good description of the thief.

Villa Rosa, which was also entered, is unoccupied this season and is in the care of a gardener, Dennis Foley. Saturday morning when he made his rounds he discovered a French window open on the north side of the house, where the intruders entered.

CHILDREN BEG WILSON TO KEEP U. S. NEUTRAL

500 San Bernardino Youngsters Don't Want Daddies to Be Soldiers.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 5.—Strict neutrality on the part of the United States is requested by 500 school children of San Bernardino in a petition forwarded to President Wilson through Ambassador von Bernstorff by twelve-year-old Mattie Beeby. She wrote the petition and circulated it among her schoolmates.

The petition reads as follows:

President Woodrow Wilson: We are 500 little school children and we beg you please to save the United States from war. We, 500 little school children, want our country to be neutral.

If it should happen that the United States goes to war with Germany we have to expect Mexico and Japan to jump on us. We could get no help in this world.

Ex-President Roosevelt passed through San Bernardino July 4. I begged him not to talk about the war and he promised me he would not.

President Wilson, we believe you are a good Christian church member. The Holy Bible does not teach us to let the people suffer. You are the only man who can say the children's fathers. I guess all the children in the United States are thinking just the same as us 500 little children in San Bernardino. With kind regards,

MATTIE BEEBY and her 500 little friends.

NO FOREIGNERS IN ARMY.

New British War Office Rule Makes Them Ineligible.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LOODON, Sept. 5.—A ruling has been made by the War Office that only British subjects are eligible for the British army and that all enlistments of foreign nationals must be reported immediately.

It is understood that some exceptions will be made to the order, which will nevertheless be the general rule.

In this connection will be recalled the published stories that Ambassador Page had had so many requests from parents of American boys under age who had run away and joined the British army to secure their release that the Ambassador had had blanks printed for the purpose. It was stated on September 1 that the Embassy already had secured some sixty such releases.

AMBASSADOR NOT FOUND.

Count von Bernstorff Fails to Appear at Usual Places.

Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, could not be found yesterday either in New York or at the German summer embassy in Cedarhurst, L. I, at one of which places he usually passes the week ends.

His secretary arrived at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel late last night and entered the Ambassador's apartment. He asserted that he did not know when Count von Bernstorff would come to New York.

LINERS HELD BY CANAL SLIDE.

Kroonland and Finland Blocked in Culebra Cut.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PANAMA, Sept. 5.—Another slide occurred in the Panama Canal to-day at the Culebra cut and as a result the liners Kroonland and Finland with twenty-six other vessels are being held up.

The canal authorities say that the channel will be cleared within two days.

LINER TORPEDOED; 8 LIVES LOST; NO WARNING GIVEN, SAY SURVIVORS; WASHINGTON DISMAYED BY ACT

Allan Steamship Hesperian Attacked Off Fastnet, but Is Not Sunk.

2 AMERICANS ABOARD; BOTH OF THEM SAVED

Passengers Get Away in Life Boats—Wireless Brings Assistance.

U. S. TO ACT AT ONCE, SEEKING EXPLANATION

Situation Reverts to Where It Stood Following Sinking of Arabic.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 5.—The Allan liner Hesperian, an 11,000 ton vessel, with about 300 passengers and 250 crew aboard was struck by a torpedo at 8:30 o'clock last night while seventy miles southeast of Fastnet on her way from Liverpool to Montreal. According to the most accurate information so far obtainable there were two American citizens among the passengers. The liner carried a 4.7 inch gun mounted and visible on the stern.

Eight lives were lost, according to a careful compilation made by Consul Frost, but both Americans were saved. Thirty-seven persons were more or less seriously injured. Three of the life boats capsized as they were being launched and their occupants were dumped into the water.

Not a person on the steamer, although there were many on deck and a strict lookout was being kept, saw anything that resembled a periscope or a submarine either before or after the ship was hit. The explosion tore a large hole in the steamship's hull forward, but the wound was not fatal. She was travelling with her compartments closed, a precaution which may have saved her.

There was no panic and very little excitement. Eery one on board realized the moment the explosion occurred that either a torpedo or a mine had struck the vessel. Lifebelts were strapped on immediately and the work of lowering the boats began a few minutes later. Long before the ship had taken a serious list all of the passengers were off the vessel, and only the captain, W. S. Main, and his chief officers, with a few of the crew, remained.

In the waters where the Hesperian was struck it is still twilight at 8:30 in the evening at this period of the year. There was a slight haze over the ocean, although the sky was clear. Under such conditions it probably would have been impossible for any one on the steamer's deck to detect the trail of a torpedo as it approached and probably it would have been out of the question to see a periscope at anything more than 100 yards' distance.

With such allowances made, it has been suggested by some of the passengers that the ship was not struck by a torpedo, but collided with a floating mine. The fact that the ship was apparently hit forward and that the wound was not fatal seems in a sense to support this theory, though the officers of the Hesperian lean to the belief that a torpedo did the work.

Consul's Frost's Report.

Consul Frost cabled this report to the State Department at Washington tonight:

The Allan liner Hesperian torpedoed by German submarine seventy miles southeast of Fastnet at 8:30 o'clock Saturday evening. One or two Americans on board. None lost. Loss of lift about eight. Vessel has not sunk. Admiralty boats landed passengers and troops at 8:30 this morning. Have returned to bring Hesperian in here. Due about 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. There were forty-five Canadian troops on board, unorganized and mainly invalided. Also one 4.7 inch gun, mounted and visible on stern. Vessel was bound for Montreal.

The wireless call for assistance was sent out almost simultaneously with the explosion and a Government steamer and a number of patrol boats in the nearby waters immediately put out to the rescue. Until they reached the spot the lifeboats, filled with the Hesperian's passengers, stood by the disabled steamship, while Capt. Main and most of his crew remained on board.

Boats Sent to Save Liner.

The patrol boats with all of the passengers and most of the crew arrived here early this morning. Already additional patrol boats had been sent out to tow in the vessel and shortly after their arrival a wireless message said that the Hesperian probably could be safely towed to Queenstown. She is expected here early to-morrow morning.

Among the invalided Canadian soldiers on their way home was one who had lost his eyesight. The boat into which he was helped was one of the three which capsized and threw passengers into the water. This man was a good swimmer. He went down at first, but quickly came up and struck out

Continued on Second Page.

MAP of the zone of submarine activity around the British Isles, where approximately 150 large ships and perhaps as many more trawlers have been sunk. The position of the Hesperian when she was torpedoed is indicated by the numeral 1, that of the Arabic by 2 and that of the Lusitania by 3. The solid black circles indicate where 111 ships were sunk by submarines between February 18, the date of the beginning of the German undersea blockade of the British coasts, and June 1.

DISMAY IN WASHINGTON OVER ATTACK ON LINER

Gravity of German Situation, Supposedly Ended by Von Bernstorff's Pledge for His Government, Regarded as Renewed—Explanation Awaited.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—It is the belief in Washington to-night that the torpedoing of the Allan liner Hesperian by a German submarine has destroyed at one blow the beautiful structure of peace and amity built up in Washington during the last two weeks through the efforts of the German Ambassador.

Officials were dismayed at the first reports of the torpedoing of the Hesperian, and permitted themselves the hope that these were not true until an official report was received from Consul Frost at Queenstown this evening.

It is now regarded that matters stand exactly where they did after the Arabic was sunk by a German submarine. This Government will look to Berlin to explain how it was that, while the German Ambassador here has represented that German submarines were not to attack liners without warning and with regard to those on board, liners have been so attacked twice within less than three weeks.

The State Department received only a brief despatch on the incident tonight. This does not make all details clear, but the conclusion was drawn from it that the Hesperian was attacked without warning. It is assumed here that, if warning had been given, no one would have been killed, and also that, having warned all on board to take to boats, the submarine would have fired enough torpedoes to insure sinking the vessel. This has been the case in previous cases, where warning was given.

Explanation to Be Demanded.

Consul Frost's report shows that at least one, and possibly two, Americans were on board, although no Americans were killed, so far as is known, in view of all the circumstances, it is regarded as the duty of the United States Government to demand an explanation of the act of the German submarine in this jeopardizing the lives of the Americans on board.

Particular notice was taken of the fact that the Hesperian, like the Arabic, was westbound, and therefore it cannot be charged in defence of the attack on her that she was carrying munitions of war to the British forces.

According to the positio nof the United States Government in this war neither can the fact that she had a four inch gun on her stern be citey as evidence that she was properly to be regarded as a vessel of war. This Government last fall decided to permit the carriage of guns of not more than six inch calibre on board merchantmen using United States ports without regarding them as vessels of war. This was particularly to be the case if the number and positions of such guns on a vessel indicated they were purely for defensive purposes. Under these rules one four inch geun mounted on the stern would have been passed without question as for defence only and permissible without subjecting the vessel to treatment in United States ports as a vessel of war.

That there were invalided, unorganized Canadian soldiers on board cannot be accepted by the United States as proof that the vessel was a transport, according to its policy heretofore. This Government has held that if soldiers went aboard steamships as individuals, unarmed and not organized, they did not constitute troops in the sense of making such a vessel a troopship. Reservists and volunteers have been permitted to sail from United States ports under such conditions throughout this, and other wars.

It was recalled to-night that all the rejoicing of last week at the settlement of the submarine controversy has been founded on communications with the German Ambassador Count von Bernstorff, and not upon anything formal or official directly from his Government. The nearest approach to anything of this sort came last Wednesday, when the Ambassador informed Secretary Lansing that he had had instructions stating that "liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without regard for the safety of the lives of non-combatants, provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistence."

Secretary Lansing, while pronouncing this a recognition of the principles for which the United States has been contending, has been waiting for the Ambassador topresent some formal communication from his Government confirming and supplementing this fragmentary indication of a change of policy regarding submarines.

That the Hesperian incident is likely to cause serious embarrassment to Ambassador von Bernstorff in his dealings with this Government on the submarine question is the belief here. The Ambassador, it is well known, would have had the matter disposed of long ago if given ample authority by his Government, and last week much gratification was felt over whta was regarded as evidence that Berlin was coming around to his view of the controversy and the desirability of satisfying the position of the United States. The torpedoing of the Hesperian will undoubtedly have the effect of creating the impression that the German Government is not supporting by its acts the words of its representative here. It is felt that only the most ample explanation can remove this impression.

The Ambassador's representations

Continued on Second Page.

THE STATUS OF GUNS ON MERCHANT SHIPS

According to the report of the United States Consul at Queenstown, the Hesperian carried a 4 inch gun on her stern.

The United States Government decided last fall in the case of foreign vessels leaving American ports that the carrying of guns of not more than 6 inch calibre, if the number and positions of such guns indicated that they were purely for defensive purposes, did not cause a vessel to lose its status as a merchant ship and become a war vessel.

President Wilson, in his second note to Germany regarding the sinking of the Lusitania, referred to this distinction in the purpose for which guns are carried, when replying to the German assertion that the Lusitania was "undoubtedly equipped with masked guns." In performing its duty as a neutral Power, the President said it was the duty of the United States "to see that the Lusitania was not armed for offensive action."

NO WARNING GIVEN, SURVIVORS ASSERT

Canadian Officer and Other Passengers Say Attack Came Suddenly.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—Major Barroe of Fourteenth Canadians, who was accompanying twelve officers and thirty-eight men who had been wounded back to Canada aboard the Hesperian, said the vessel had no warning. He was corroborated by his wife and by the invalided soldiers he was in charge of.

He said he was sitting on the deck when there was suddenly a loud detonation. The ship trembled and an enormous column of water shot fifty feet into the air and dropped with a terrific thud on the deck, drenching everybody around. Several fragments of iron also fell on the deck.

It was a calm night, he said. The stars were just beginning to become visible and it was already too dark to see the approach of a submarine's torpedo. Capt. Main, who was on the bridge, immediately ordered theb oats out. Women and children were put in them first. Distress rockets were fired within a few seconds and almost as quickly three replies were observed on the horizon.

Everything possible, says Major Barroe, was done on behalf of the passengers. Only one boat, so far as he knew, upset.

Other passengers who confirm the details supplied by Major Barroe add there was very little panic and that the boats were launched smoothly excepting one which contained thirty persons. The ropes of this fouled in the blocks at one end and all of the occupants were shot into the water. The rescue work was carried on as rapidly as possible under the circumstances. One man said that he was in the water for an hour and fifteen minutes before he was rescued. A Miss Reid swam for fifteen minutes without a life belt and hampered by a big overcoat. A two-year-old child was picked out of the water without a strip of clothing on it.

The Allan line officials, as well as the passengers, believe that there were no American citizens aboard.

HERMAN METZ HIS PASSPORT.

Newark Man Tells of Experience on German Frontier.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 5.—Otto H. Schultze, principal of the Morton street public school, who spent his first Sunday at home to-day after a tour of Germany, relates an unusual incident which befell him on the frontier.

In the easterly section of the war zone when he was trying to get permission to proceed further into the war worn country which had been devastated by the Russians he was closely questioned. One of the officers who questioned him proved to be a German who had gone from New York to fight for the Kaiser at the beginning of the war. When Mr. Schultze said he was from Newark this officer said:

"I know Newark. I know a man who once lived in Newark. He is Herman Metz. Do you know him?"

"I certainly do," responded Mr. Schultze, "he was a pupil in the school of which I am principal. Later he moved to New York and became a Congressman."

The principal said he was treated very pleasantly after that.

DUMBA ADMITS PLAN TO TIE UP ARMS PLANTS

Austrian Envoy Says He Sent Despatch to Burian by Archibald.

"ENTIRELY PROPER," AMBASSADOR INSISTS

Goes to Washington To-day to Explain Situation to Lansing.

STATE DEPARTMENT CONSIDERS ACTION

Evidence of Activity of Teuton Agents Now Believed Sufficient.

LENOX, Mass., Sept. 5.—Dr. Constantin T. Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, will leave Lenox to-morrow morning for New York en route for Washington, where he expects to have an interview with Secretary of State Lansing, when he will explain how James E. J. Archibald, the American correspondent, happened to be the bearer of secret despatches to the Imperial Austrian Government, and also to explain what was meant by the letter written by Dr. Dumba in New York on August 20 to Foreign Minister Burian in Vienna, suggesting that embarrassment could be caused the munition plants through the calling out of men of Austro-Hungarian citizenship.

Dr. Dumba was not at all perturbed by the messages from London giving the contents of documents taken from Archibald. To newspaper correspondents he admitted writing the letter and said in a jocose way, "I can't understand how Archibald could have been so stupid."

Dr. Dumba attaches very little importance to the report cabled from London, and seeks the interview with Secretary of State Lansing for the purpose of preventing any garbled copy of his letter which Archibald carried being cabled to the State Department.

The despatches Archibald carried were delivered to him in New York at a dinner at which Count Bernstorff, Dr. Dumba and Archibald were present. It was looked upon by the Ambassadors as a good means of communicating bulky despatches to their Governments, and full copies of everything which Archibald carried are in the hands of the German and Austrian Ambassadors.

Dumba Says He Will Explain.

Dr. Dumba received the correspondents this afternoon at the embassy on Field Hill. He said he would give a complete statement of the position of Austria-Hungary in connection with its own citizens employed in Bethlehem and in other steel producing centres after he had called upon Secretary of State Lansing and the Secretary of Labor next Tuesday.

Dr. Dumba said frankly that the proposal was nothing more or less than calling out of the munition making plants the citizens of Austria-Hungary and, by establishing a labor employment bureau, finding other work for them. This would be a costly undertaking and one for which the sanction of the Imperial Government was necessary.

Dr. Dumba denied that there was anything in the despatch Archibald carried which was not entirely proper to communicate to his Government. There was a memorandum of the number of Hungarians and others of Austrian citizenship employed at various steel works, and some other information which was perfectly proper for the Ambassador to communicate to his Government.

Warning to Workers.

"There was nothing in the despatches which Archibald carried that cannot be satisfactorily explained," said Dr. Dumba. "The proposals regarding embarrassing steel works were nothing more than a very open and perfectly proper method to be taken to bring before our races employed in the big steel works the fact that they were engaged in enterprises which are unfriendly to their fatherland and that the Imperial Government would hold the workers in munition plants where contracts are being filled for the Allies with being guilty of a serious crime against their country, something that would be punishable by imprisonment or penal servitude should they return to their own country.

"There are thousands of workingmen in the big steel industry, natives of Bohemia, Moravia, Carniola, Galicia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia and other peoples of the races from Austria-Hungary, who are uneducated and who do not understand that they are engaged in a war against their own country. In order to bring this before them I have subsidized many newspapers published in the languages and dialects of the divisions mentioned, attempting in this way to bring their felonious occupation to their attention. But this has been difficult.

"In some of the great steel plants of Pennsylvania these uneducated men of my country are nothing more or less than slaves. They are even working them twelve hours a day and herding them within stockades. It is difficult to get at these workers except en masse, and a peaceful walkout of these workingmen would be of the greatest advantage to my Government as well as an indemnity to themselves.

"It is my duty as the representative of Austria-Hungary to communicate and make known these facts to the Imperial Government, and in so doing I am performing the service for which I am sent to this country.

German Labor Bureau Planned.

"The despatches or letters carried by Archibald contained nothing more than a proposal that we attempt to call out the workingmen of our own country from these steel and munition works