WAR SPIRIT OF ALLIES BODES ILL FOR AMERICAN EFFORTS TO END GREAT STRUGGLE

UHLANS CHALLENGE DEATH IN STALKING ENEMIES' POSITION

German Horsemen, Galloping Out to Draw Fire and Show Opponents' Strength, Have Small Chance of Escape.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 19.

Concerning the German Uhlans, of whom so much has been heard in the European war, Luigi Barzini, a widely known Italian war correspondent, says in the Corriere Della Sera:

"As we neared a small station and the train lessened its speed we saw a small troop of cavalry guarding the railroad crossing—a patrol of Uhlans. Their demeanor was calm. Though they were in the enemy's country, their carefree attitude gave the impression that they were merely in a maneuver camp.

"The swarms of cavalry which the Germans send out ahead of their advance are to be found everywhere on any highway, any path. It is their business to see as much as possible. They show themselves everywhere, and they ride until they are fired upon, keeping this up until they have located the enemy. Theirs is the task of riding into death. The entire front of the enemy is established by them, and many of them are killed—that is a certainty they face. Now and then, however, one of them manages to escape to bring the information himself (which otherwise is obtained by officers in their rear making observations).

"The fire with which the Uhlans are received permits of a fair estimate of the strength of the enemy, for they know that usually all the soldiers shoot as soon as the cavalry of the enemy shows itself.

"The German Uhlan is employed entirely for reconnaissance purposes and what is known as 'screen' and contact work.

"In 'screen work' the Uhlan is used to cover infantry or artillery advances, taking a position on the flank as soon as this has been accomplished.

"In 'contact work' the Uhlan rides in small bodies until he has drawn the fire of the enemy. Instead of retreating as he may do in ordinary reconnaissance work, he endeavors to trace the front of the enemy, riding parallel to it—usually until the last man is shot down. The contact action has meanwhile been closely observed from the German front, and the advance and attack of the infantry is governed by the information gained at the expense of the Uhlan, for whom there is no hope as soon as he is detailed for this duty, but who, from all accounts, does not seem to mind this part of his work."

RUSSIAN NEWS REPORTS INCREDIBLE, SAYS DUMBA

Austrian Ambasador Denies Truth of Stories From Petrograd.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, exasperated by reports of extensive Russian victories in Galicia and Russian Poland, has given out a statement characterizing the reports as absolutely false and misleading, and designed to influence public sentiment against Austria. Ambassador Dumba's statement reads:

"I am compelled to protest most emphatically against the false reports sent via London from Rome, Milan, Geneva, Copenhagen and St. Petersburg about the Austrian campaign in Russian Poland and Galicia. To quote some of these reports purporting to come from official sources:

CALLS STORY INCREDIBLE.

"'The Austrians lost since the battles of Lemberg 250,000 men, dead and wounded and 100,000 prisoners.' I have read this incredible lie at least twenty times in big headlines, repeated even in the same paper several times. But we hear that immediately afterward 'the Austrian Generals, Dankl and Auffenberg, who had to retreat from Russian Poland, succeeded in uniting and rallying for a new fling.' I do not think that anybody endowed with a little common sense can for one moment believe that an army of 1,000,000 having lost 450,000 men should be able immediately to rally for a new fight.

"According to official (?) Petrograd news, the Austrians, while receding and hotly pursued to Lemberg, had already lost about 100,000 men. (There was hardly any one left to tell the tale.) The steel forts of the first class fortress of Michailowsk had been silenced and stormed with incredible bravery by the Russians.' In reality Michailowsk is a small village with 967 inhabitants, where the Austrian troops had erected provisional field trenches. The reports spoke of 500 Austrian field guns and 1000 heavy guns captured. (Nobody knows the whereabouts of these mythical 1000 heavy guns, as no Austrian fortress has been taken.)

"Then again: 'The backbone of the Austrian army in Galicia was utterly broken after the fall of Lemberg.' It practically no longer existed, so that the dreaded Cossacks had their choice between a rush to Budapest to join hands with the Serbs and the announced onslaught to Berlin via Breslau."

CALLS NEWS FANTASTIC.

Count Berchtold, the Austrian Foreign Secretary, sent the following dispatch by wireless denying Russian reports:

"After the battle of Lemberg the official Russians news agency published as usual fantastic news about an alleged victory of the Russians, giving the number of prisoners taken as 20,000 and the number of captured guns as 500.

"It is interesting to compare with this story the official communique of the Russian General Staff, dated September 14, about the same battle. Here the numbers have gone down to 8000 prisoners and 30 guns. The communique admitted that General Brussilow was in a very critical position and escaped defeat only after hard fighting.

"It is not at all astonishing that Russians used purely strategic concentrating maneuvers of our forces around Lemberg for spreading false reports; but the cautious way in which this is done best proves that our own official war reports deserve the fullest confidence."

VIENNA POPULACE RIOTS, ATTACKING WAR OFFICE

Outbreak Indicates Public Feeling Against the War.

LONDON, Sept. 19.

Rioting has broken out in Vienna, according to a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Rome.

This dispatch states that word has been received in Rome from Vienna that a mob attacked the building of the Austrian Ministry of War, breaking all of the windows.

The outbreak occurred on Thursday, and is indicative of the popular feeling there toward the war.

150,000 MEN LOST IN BATTLE OF AISNE, LONDON ESTIMATES

British Casualties Admittedly Are Greater Than at Any Other Conflict of War.

LONDON, Sept. 19.

According to officials at the war office here today the combined losses in the world's greatest battle now raging along the River Aisne in Northern France total more than 150,000. The British casualties in this battle admittedly are greater than at any other time during the war. The German losses are terrific.

BERLIN (By way of Amsterdam), Sept. 19.

The German losses in the war as shown by the lists thus far given out total 45,967 in killed, wounded and missing. They are listed thus: Killed, 7483; wounded, 28,534; missing, 9900.

A list published today, the twenty-eighth that has been issued, gives the following: Killed, 1036; wounded, 4039; missing, 1029; total, 6104.

The German aviation corps suffered a great loss in the death of Lieutenant Werner von Veaulieu. He was shot on September 4 while scouting over the enemy's lines, but managed to guide his aeroplane back to safety. The observer who accompanied him on the trip was unhurt and secured valuable information. The lieutenant died two days later.

Captain Frederich P. Lannschmidt, of the Fourth Foot Guards, was killed in a battle with the French near Chalons on September 15.

BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.

It was officially stated today that letters found on dead and captured German officers prove conclusively truth of the earlier reports of terrible mortality in the German ranks, especially among the officers.

In the tenth and Imperial Guard corps there is said not to have been a single high ranking officer who was not either killed or wounded.

All of the companies of the first battalion of the Prussian guard are now commanded by volunteer officers of many year's service who have taken the places of those killed. Numerous companies of German infantry, which consisted of 250 men, have been reduced to sixty or seventy.

MAUBEUGE CAPTURED BY GERMANS ON SEPT. 7

City Suffered Severely From Bombardment of Week.

LONDON, Sept. 19.

The Times correspondent at Boulogne announces the fall of Maubeuge in the folowing dispatch:

"Maubeuge fell on September 7. The investment began on August 25. On August 26 the first shell was fired. On August 27 the main attack was concentrated on the forts to the north and east of the city.

"Forts de Boussois, des Essarts and de Cerfontaine and the earthworks of Rocq were destroyed by heavy artillery.

"The town suffered severely from the bombardment, which continued with great violence for 12 days. More than a thousand shells fell in one night near the railway station and the Rue de France was partially destroyed. The loss of life, however, was comparatively slight.

"At 11:50 o'clock on the morning of September 7 a white flag was hoisted on the church tower and trumpets sounded 'cease firing,' but the firing only ceased at 3 o'clock that afternoon. In the meantime the greater part of the garrison succeeded in leaving the town. The German forces marched in at 7 o'clock that evening."

SCULPTOR OF MARTIAL HEROES KILLED IN WAR

Friedrich Pfannschmidt, One of Most Famous European Artists.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The death in battle of Friedrich Pfannschmidt, as announced in today's dispatches from Berlin, removed from the body of European sculptors one of its most famous members.

Pfannschmidt, who was a member of the Senate of the German Royal Academy of Arts, and president of the Association of German Sculptors, was born in Berlin in 1864. Among his famous works were statues of Field Marshall Von Moltke, General Von Der Tann Rathsamhausen and Paul Gerhardt. For his skill in these works he was decorated with the Ludwig Cross of the First Class and made a member of the Bavarian Michael Order and the Order of Merit for Arts and Sciences.

GERMANS SEEK NEW WEAPON TO SHATTER BRITISH NAVY

French War Office Reports Experiments With Aerial Torpedo.

BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.

Word has reached the War Office that the Germans are experimenting with a new weapon with which they hope to shatter the British navy. This weapon takes the form of an aerial torpedo.

At Berne, Switzerland, a telegram says that every night a huge Zeppelin hovers over Lake Constance at a height of 1000 feet, carrying on experiments.

Wicker work torpedo cases are lowered into the water attached to ropes. The explosion which follows is terrific.

The Germans evidently hope to line the North Sea coast with these engines and perhaps to shell the British fleet with them.

BODIES POISON PARIS WATER

Corpses Heaped Along the Marne Contaminate Capital's Supply.

PARIS, Sept. 19.

Parisians have been warned that because of the battles on the banks of the Marne, which is the largest tributary of the Seine, the water of the river here must not be used for drinking purposes without being boiled.

Philip Rader, an American volunteer aviator, who has just returned from the valley of the Meuse, says that corpses lie heaped up on the banks of the river.

A VICTORY AT HOME

WAR DRAMA'S SHIFTING SCENES FROM GREAT THEATRE OF STRIFE

The name of Mme. Adrienne Buhet, head of the Dames du Sacre Coeur, appears in a long list of names of those killed on a battlefield.

She was struck by a bullet from a German machine gun as she was raising the head of a wounded soldier.

A ragged group of eight arrived at London on a ship from Boulogne, plainly showing they had endured hardships in the battles in France. They wore the garb of French peasants. One had a corduroy jacket, trousers much too short for him and bathing shoes. Unwashed, and with two or three days' growth of beard, they walked out of the Harbour Station.

As they passed talking I caught a broad Irish brogue and a response in an equally pronounced Scotch dialect.

"Who are you?" I inquired.

"British soldiers, guv'nor!" was the reply. "Lost our regiments, borrowed these 'ere togs, came through the German lines, reached Boulogne at last and now we are going to Shorncliffe to report. Then we are going back again."

How two British soldiers, a captain and a corporal of the Dragoon Guards, escaped from a convent hospital, where they were held prisoners by the Germans after being seriously wounded, was told by one of them when they arrived at Folkstone from Ostend.

They had crossed 50 miles of country occupied by the enemy and got safely by their outposts. The corporal told the story quite casually, as if it were an ordinary adventure.

"With the rest of the wounded I was taken to a convent inside the German lines. I found my own captain there. A shrapnel shell had exploded in front of him and the fumes had sent him off, and he had a slight wound on the forehead.

"They left the convent unguarded, being confident, I suppose, that we could not escape through their lines. We had been there a day or two when we saw them sending up a guard.

"'This is the time to escape, and we are going to,' said the captain.

"We got out without difficulty, and lay for ten hours in ambush behind a hedge. Then we set out to get through the lines. The captain had a map of the country and a damaged pair of compasses, which we patched up with dough. The map enabled him to know exactly where we were.

"We lay low all day and traveled by night, covering 27 miles of ground each night by crawling almost flat and running bent almost double when we found cover. We had no sleep for 48 hours.

"Once we attempted to swim, but found out clothes too heavy to carry, so we made for a bridge. It was guarded by 25 Germans. We came nearer and looked up very carefully. The sentry on our side of the bridge was asleep. We crept past him and over the bridge. The whole guard was asleep. The second time we crossed the canal was by a pontoon which they had left unguarded.

"Once we got clear of their lines we had no further difficulty. The Belgians assisted us all they could to get to Ostend."

Former Senator Chauncey M. Depew's side whiskers, long a familiar adornment, served as his passport on his railway trip from the Swiss border to Paris. Frenchmen thought none but a Briton could wear whiskers like Mr. Depew's and passengers cried "Vive Entente Cordiale!" when they noticed the American. Mr. Depew arrived in New York yesterday on the White Star liner Baltic and said he heard the Kaiser had boasted he would hang his hat on the Eiffel Tower on the anniversary of Sedan. "He appears to have been mistaken in the date," added the former Senator.

Last week a proposal was publicly made in London by Mrs. Edward Lyttleton that there should be a general token of mourning for those who in the glorious exploits of British arms in France and Belgium have died for their King and country. This proposal was to the effect that those families who lose loved ones in the war should wear a purple armlet bearing in gilt letters some general phrase, such as "For King and Country."

The Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Lansdowne and other ladies have announced that for those of their relatives who die at the front they "will not show their sorrow as for those who come to a less glorious end." Their outward signs of mourning will be restricted to the wearing of a plain white band on the sleeve.

The suggestion of this unpretentious mark of mourning, whether the band be white or purple, is generally approved. Some distinctive token of the kind, if made uniform for high and low alike, is worthy of adoption. Its simplicity will be ever so much more expressive of the nation's grief and fortitude in adversity than the wearing of sombre black mourning attire.

One brave French mother has learned that her three sons were war victims, one dead, another missing and the third wounded. She guessed from the demeanor of the priest who called that one had been killed, and repeated Mme. Castelnan's famous question, "Which?" The mother's name was Mme. Salat, and her three sons had left school to fight along the frontier.

A London soldier, who was in the general engagement around Mons, says the Germans screened the advance by holding French women and children in front of them. The Germans did not drive the defenceless non-combatants before the column, but carried them. "Of course," the English soldier added, "our gunners could do nothing. It was worse than any savage warfare I ever had imagined." Another man, back from France, recounted an incident of the German occupation of a village. He says the victors threw a French soldier, whom they had captured, on some embers and burned him alive.

Describing the recent visit of Emperor William with Germans Oscar near Longwy, the Rotterdam correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says the Kaiser inspected the machine guns there and then said to a gunner:

"You have fired many rounds. How many hit?"

"About 100 per cent.," the gunner replied.

It is reported that since the beginning of the war the Holland-American steamship line has had scarcely enough ships to convey to the United States all the Americans stranded in Holland. There are now mountains of luggage on the Wilhelmina wharves awaiting transportation to America. In order to cope with the gigantic demand the company has chartered several ships from other countries.

German newspapers have received this telegram today from Crown Prince Frederick William:

"Please collect and forward as early as possible woolen underwear and socks for my soldiers. Greetings.

"WILHELM, Crown Prince."

The Crown Prince a few days ago telegraphed to a Berlin newspaper a similar request to collect tobacco and cigars for the soldiers of his army.

ALSACE SUFFERS REIGN OF TERROR, IS BASEL REPORT

Prussia's Iron Hand Felt by Natives, Though Proved Innocent of Wrongdoing, Correspondent Charges.

By JOHN CAMERON

BASEL, Switzerland, Sept. 19.

News from Alsace filters slowly through, whatever the turn of events. The impression here is that this stricken province, the population of which has suffered in full the miseries of war, there has been no fighting of moment, although the sound of artillery duels near Mulhausen for the last week has been easily heard in Basel.

It appears now clear that after a brilliant action on September 9 the French did not enter the town of Muelhausen, but contented themselves by occupying strategical positions in the vicinity.

The retirement of the French after their initial occupation of Muelhausen at the opening of the war was followed by a reign of terror which constitutes one of the blackest chapters of the war. Always suspicious of the attitude of the people of the conquered provinces, the Germans needed only an excuse to wreak vengeance and terrorize the population.

Scores of the wealthiest citizens of Upper Alsace have either been put in prison or have suffered grave punishment. Harboring of French soldiers is considered sufficient justification for bloody reprisals, the strange theory of the Germans being apparently that the man whose house is invaded by troops, who fire from the windows, is responsible for their acts. It may be true that some were consenting parties, but many were helpless.

An inquiry instituted at Bursweiler, near Muelhausen, where the village was burned, showed that five inhabitants were executed on a charge of harboring Francstireurs, although that there were none of them with the French army has been proved. The inquiry failed utterly to establish the charges and proved emphatically the innocence of the victims. All the wounds with which the German soldiers afterwards were inflicted from the houses were certified by the doctors to have been caused by projectiles used only by the German army.

It is now understood that the alarm and the subsequent fusillade by which German soldiers were killed by German fire was caused by Uhlans shooting a wounded charger behind a brick kiln on the outskirts of the town.

The priest of a village not far from the Rhine told me the following instance:

A shot was heard one night in his village. It was fired from the inn. Troops surrounded the building and riddled it with bullets. Finally, they took it by assault, when its garrison was found to consist of two Bavarian soldiers who, panic-stricken at the sound of a shot fired in the night, fired their rifles, imagining themselves besieged by the French.

They were dragged from the room in which they were hiding and even their own circumstantial story failed to satisfy the officers, who proceeded to shoot all male inmates of the inn. The cause of the panic was discovered in a soldier sleeping in a neighboring loft, who had accidentally fired his rifle.

These are a few instances of incidents of daily occurrence which have caused a deep impression on the people of the city of Basel. If, in 43 years of peace, the Germans have failed to win the affection of the Alsatians, the last few weeks must have had the effect of removing further than ever the possibilities of ever doing so.

SACK OF LOUVAIN LIKE TRIP IN HELL, EYEWITNESS SAYS

Citizens Shot Dead Like Rabbits and the Torch of the Firebug Invader in Every Direction, Is Story.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 19.

Stories of the sacking of Louvain, which are almost unbelievable in their horror, reached here from the frontier.

One of the most vivid is that of an assistant in a bicycle shop, who, though a Dutchman, was given special facilities for escape owing to his being mistaken for a German. "At midday last Tuesday," he begins, "a fearful uproar broke out in the streets while we were at dinner, and the crackle of musketry was soon followed by the roar of artillery near at hand.

"Hearing shrieks from the inhabitants of our streets, I rushed to the window and saw that several houses were already in flames. Soldiers were smashing the shop windows and looting in all directions. As the people rushed into the streets from the burning houses they were shot down like rabbits. With my governor, his wife and little boy, we fled to the cellar, where I and the boy hid under a pile of tires, while the manager hid under a chest and his wife got into a drain, where she stood with water up to her waist for many hours.

NIGHT MADE HIDEOUS.

"Night fell and the sound of shooting in the streets became brisker. I crept out of my hiding-place to get some water, and peeping out of my window saw to my horror that almost the whole street was in ruins. Then we found that our own house was alight, and it was necessary to choose between bolting and being burned to death where we were. I decided to make a dash for it, but the moment I was outside the door three Germans held me up with revolvers and asked me where I was going. My reply was that I was a German, that my master and his wife were Germans who had been trapped in the burning house.

"Apparently my German was good enough to make them believe my statement, for they promised to give us safe conduct out of the town. Our walk through the streets to the railway station I shall always remember as a walk through hell. The beautiful town, with its noble buildings, was a sea of flame. Dead bodies lay thick in the streets. Dreadful cries came from many of the houses.

"It was 5:30 on Wednesday morning when we reached the railway station. Soldiers were even then still going about the streets with lighted brands and explosives in their hands setting a light to any buildings that still remained intact. In the parks they had already begun to bury the dead, but in many cases so shallow were the graves that a large part of each body was still visible.

A HARROWING SPECTACLE.

"At the railway station we witnessed a truly harrowing spectacle. Fifty citizens, both men and women, had been brought from the houses from which the soldiers swore that shots had been fired. They were lined up in the street, protesting with tears in their eyes that they were innocent. Then came a firing squad. Volley followed volley, and the 50 fell dead where they stood."

This story is corroborated by an independent dispatch from a Dutch journalist who happened to be at Louvain on his way to Brussels.

He said he was standing on Tuesday evening near the railway station at Louvain, talking to a German officer, when he was strongly advised to leave the spot owing to the great danger.

A group of some 500 men and women, described as hostages, were ranked in the open space by the station, and they were informed that for every soldier fired on in the town ten of them would be shot. The wretched people sobbed and wrung their hands and fell on their knees, but they might as well have appealed to men of stone. Ten by ten, as the night wore on, they were brought from the ranks and slaughtered before the eyes of those who remained.

POINCARE DECORATES GENERAL

BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.—President Poincare raised General de Castelnau today to the rank of grand officer of the Legion of Honor. The honor was bestowed on the recommendation of General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French armies in the field.

CLEMENCEAU RAILS AT HOSPITAL CARE OF GERMAN WOUNDED

Bitter in Criticism of What He Calls "Quixotic" Attitude of Attendants, While French Soldiers Bleed on Battlefields.

BORDEAUX, Sept. 19.—Georges Clemenceau's patriotism finds vent in an ironical criticism in his paper L'Homme Libre of the alleged quixotic attitude of the hospital authorities toward the German wounded in large numbers, especially toward their hospital assistants who are allowed to accompany them. M. Clemenceau says:

"When I hear the question discussed as to whether or not beds should be reserved for the German nurses, while our own are half dead from fatigue and lie on matting in corridors, I confess that I refrain from interfering with great difficulty. The whole thing beats my comprehension.

"The German wounded appear to be free of any great suffering judging from their appearance in front of bowls of steaming soup, stuffing their fill, under the surveillance of a bespectacled major, talking and joking in their hoarse gutturals, which make our men squirm as they lie silently under blankets, and at this moment I say to myself:

"'How many of their comrades are finishing our wounded on battlefields?' There should be a limit to such stupidity.

"In the hospital under notice I saw yesterday a smiling young miss offer cigars and chocolate to wounded Germans. By all means let us respect and attend to an enemy who has been wounded by our men when they were endeavoring to encompass our ruin. This is well and good. But when one of our men seeing these dainties pass him asks sadly: Then, is all for these gentlemen? Is there nothing for us?' it does not seem right. The French soldier added: 'It is a little hard to give one's life on the battlefield and then see those rewarded who tried to take it.'

"I invite the Government to reflect on these words of a French soldier.

"To crown all, I learn that the bespectacled major heretofore mentioned is allowed to leave the city in civil costume. Comment on this is needless."

BRUSSELS FEARS FATE SUFFERED BY LOUVAIN

Schoolhouses Filled With Straw to Await Torch, Belgians Say.

LONDON, Sept. 19.

A courier who arrived from Brussels with dispatches says the Belgians expect to see Brussels treated as Louvain was before the Germans evacuate the city.

He says all the important public buildings, including the Palais de Justice and the largest and most imposing private residences, already have been mined by the Germans as though to blow them up, while schoolhouses and many other buildings are filled with straw ready for the torch.

The courier also declares that the Germans have mined all roads leading into Brussels, but that the Belgians think they intend to make their principal stand on the Namur-Liege line, as the forts and other defenses are being reconstructed and the work is going on night and day.

The Germans also have been preparing for a strong defense on the Valenciennes line. According to the courier the Germans now seem to be using Luxemburg for their principal line of communication for their armies in France.

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