

GERMAN COMMERCE COLLAPSES UNDER PRESSURE OF WAR

Dr. Emil Lederer Virtually Admits the Fact, But Points to Good Harvest as Some Consolation.

BERLIN, Sept. 28.—Whatever be the outcome of the war, the trade of Germany has been so crippled that it is now on the verge of total collapse. The progress made in manufacturing in recent years was simply amazing. At the outbreak of the war Germany had probably overtaken Great Britain, so far as foreign trade was concerned, and a year hence would have relegated her rival to second place in the world's commerce.

During the first six months of 1914 merchandise was exported from Germany to the enormous value of \$1,045,000,000, as compared with \$1,075,000,000 from Great Britain and Ireland. This was running England very closely, but whether Germany would have won or lost in the race will now never be known, for the war has changed the channel of the world's trade.

DR. LEDERER'S VIEWS.

An article by Dr. Emil Lederer in the *Vossische Zeitung* is an interesting revelation of the extent to which German industry has been already hit by the war.

The removal of all men capable of bearing arms has smashed industry to atoms. All the links uniting the various trades have been broken. The crisis with regard to money and credit which occurred in the first instance was accentuated by the necessity of financing the war by a single stroke. The attempts to meet the crisis by liquidating assets only made matters worse. The unfortunate thing is that this liquidation, which is customary in all times of crisis, does not in the present instance affect merely a small body of speculators, but expresses the fact that German industry and its production are on a fictitious basis. A complete transformation is necessary in order to cope with the new conditions brought about by the war.

At present there is little sign of this. We see the apparent paradox that, in spite of the increasing absorption for military purposes of men capable of working, there is an increase of unemployment among those that remain behind. Even the much-sought-after labor of women cannot find employment. Day after day uncertainties are cast down on their output diminished. Those, indeed, which continue at work are working with aimless overpressure and uncertainty, so that the net output is diminished.

GERMAN HARVEST GOOD.

Against these facts, which apparently involve the Government outlook for the near future, Dr. Lederer mentioned others which tend to relieve the picture. Germany, he says, has had a remarkably good harvest, so that, on the whole, the purchasing power of the agricultural industry is remarkably big.

The same applies to industries which supply the needs of the army and other public purposes. The problem is to use this purchasing power in such a way as to revive all those branches which supply the needs of the above-mentioned industries.

Dr. Lederer then applies himself to a discussion of some process of development of industries now dormant and in this connection says:—
"The question is how to build around the sound kernel. It will require foresight and perhaps great expenditure for the reorganization automatically do not exist. Hence to the agricultural trades supplying the army and public works and contracts have been stimulated; the decisive problem is, how can the mass of private industry be kept going or set going again?"

"It must be remembered, first, that the amount of available labor is considerably reduced; secondly, the available raw materials will probably not be sufficient for a long time; thirdly, that the needs of private industry have during the war undergone considerable diminution and change. These facts must first be recognized, then a systematic plan of reconstruction must be drawn up with the help of Chambers of Commerce and similar organizations.

WHY GERMANY EXCELLED

The author concludes by recommending the formation of a Central Permanent Committee representing all the interests to see what can be done for the revival, even upon a comparatively limited basis, of the trade and industries ruined by the war.

Should the war be prolonged there would be great difficulty in accomplishing this. But should hostilities cease and peace reign once more, there is no reason why Germany should not again become a great factor in the world's commerce. Germany excelled in every branch of industry, be it mining, forestry, agriculture, coal, iron or machinery; textile or chemical. Her magnificent training, patient planning and tireless activity enabled her to master every profit in production with a success unrivaled by any other nation. She owed her prosperity to her scientific government, uniform, practical and technical education, public control of the means of transportation and the constant application of new scientific methods in the process of manufacture. There are, of course, other causes of success, but it can be said with certainty that a country which is favored by the four causes mentioned is certain to prosper.

TARGET OF WARSAW FORT, ZEPPELIN FALLS TO EARTH

Aerial Assault Falls When Fierce Fire Pierces Envelope

WARSAW, Sept. 28.—A Zeppelin was shot down and its crew of German officers and air scouts was captured after a futile attack upon the Modin fortress.

The Zeppelin appeared over this city at 8 a. m. Saturday. Previously it had dropped two bombs near the station of the railroad to Kalisz. Only one of these exploded and the damage was slight.

STORIES OF ADVENTURE FROM EUROPEAN WAR ZONE

A striking incident occurred at the conclusion of High Mass in St. Patrick's Church yesterday when the vast congregation was astounded to hear the great organ peal out the tune, "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary." St. Patrick's is the largest Irish Catholic congregation in Canada, and thousands of its members are in the contingent of 22,000 Canadian soldiers now on their way across the Atlantic to the war.

As the first notes of the now famous tune were heard the whole congregation stood still, amazed by the unusual non-church music. The feeling of surprise was followed instantly by smiles and every evidence of enthusiasm as the whole congregation fell into step, and many left the office singing the song.

An exciting story of the war is printed today by the *Petit Parisien*. It concerns the adventures of Richard Macgraly, a private in the Scottish Highlanders, who was captured by the Germans near Noyon.

Blinding his captors, Macgraly plunged into the Oise River, while the German soldiers shot at him. Although the bullets passed all around him, the Scot dived far beneath the surface. When he surfaced to the surface again the German soldiers, who were sunning along the banks of the river, opened another fusillade with rifles and magazine pistols.

Macgraly again dived and swam as long as he could under water. Again he had to face the volleys when he rose to the surface, the bullets splattering the water over his face.

After being in the water five hours and swimming many miles, Macgraly finally found the French lines and joined his regiment. Except for a few scratches, caused by striking obstructions in diving, the venturesome Scot was unharmed. He estimates that more than 500 shots were fired at him.

British warriors have a new song.

It is:
Men of Yorkshire, men of Kent,
Ye who into battle went
For your faith, and ye who spent
For your King your blood and tears.

Answer us who call you now,
Speak us the vanished years
From the harvest fields aglow,
Battlefields of long ago,
Cavaliers, O Cavaliers!

War has rent the veil that hides
England's strength, and it appears
Conspicuous now by Ulster rides,
And by yet the Ironides,
Cavaliers, O Cavaliers!

Still the noble forelands stand,
Still her green the oak tree wears,
Still the flag of England grand
Waves above the Caerleon land,
Cavaliers, O Cavaliers!

One for King and country all,
Headless how the battle veers,
Round the battle! At the call
Help us, so we hold the wall,
Ironides and Cavaliers!

In one big business office of Liverpool, a volunteer ambulance corps has been formed and classes are held regularly. They are very popular except among the office boys, who complain that they are being "almost bandaged to death."

"It is rigorously forbidden for any woman to cast amorous glances at British and French prisoners," is the text of a proclamation issued by the military governor of Stuttgart.

A letter written by an English private says:
"I see you are all excited about getting us plenty of socks, but Heaven only knows when we shall get a chance to wear them. I haven't been out of my boots for a fortnight. . . . It would be much more to the point if you would send us men to give the Germans 'socks.' 'Merry and Bright' is still our motto. . . . Don't get downhearted, no matter what you hear at home. Some of these days things will come all right. Keep your eyes wide open and you will have a big surprise sooner than you think. We're all right, and the Germans will find that out sooner than you at home."
"PRIVATE J. WILLIS"

A British soldier writes this to relatives at home:
"Things are a good deal easier with us now, for the Germans are getting tired of always butting their heads

against a stone wall, and we are keeping our spirits up wonderfully, everything considered. We don't mind how hard the Germans press us, for we can always give them as good as they give us, with something to spare as a reminder to Kaiser Bill that he's backed the wrong horse this time. I expect he knows by this time, and I wouldn't be in his place for the world. It must be awful to feel that you have made mugs of so many poor chaps who are being sent to their death for no good reason that any sane person can see."

Paris is quiet and serene. The people are calm and confident. Thousands of French and British flags flutter from the houses. The shops are open, but business is very quiet.

A sad feature of the calmness of the streets is the business in the dry goods stores. In these shops most of the business is done at the counters where mourning is sold. The purchasers are most often weeping women, whose grief naturally affects the clerks.

Men and women, bearing, some of them, the prominent American names, are working in the Neully Hospital at the most mental tasks with admirable self-abnegation. It is the duty of an American multi-millionaire to see to it that wounded Turks, some of whom have been without a change of clothes for a fortnight, are thoroughly and conscientiously scrubbed. Dollar princesses are busy rolling bandages and preparing dressings.

A visitor to the American Hospital at Neully sends this account of the Turks: "Splendid fellows the Turks are, more of them, with their white teeth and fiery, feverish Eastern eyes. They smoke incessantly, some of them 50 cigarettes a day. But English cigarettes are not fiery enough for their palate. Fortunately, I had brought with me a number of English magazines, and one of them, the most profusely illustrated, I left for the Turks' delight. 'They love pictures,' said the nurse, 'and will lie looking at them for hours at a time.'"

"One of them, a magnificent fellow, with the torso of Hercules, is the joy of the ward. He has a smile that will not

come off. He was not so cheerful when he came in, for it had been found necessary to remove one of his front teeth, which had been split in a fierce hand-to-hand encounter. Our Turk mourned the loss till he was assured that he would be given a gold one—a nice, yellow, shining gold one—in its place. Since then he has not ceased to smile."

An English Hussar, wounded at Compiègne, showed a correspondent the bullet that had shattered his thigh—an explosive missile, with all the appearance of an explosive bullet. The point was bored, and the lead behind had spread out and flattened. He got the man who fired it. He had been through all the fighting, from Mons to Compiègne. They had seldom had more than a couple of hours' consecutive sleep. "We slept with our arms through our horses' bridles. But it's a grand life," he said, with gusto, "and I want to be back at it."

He had only contempt for the Uhlans. "We came upon a dozen of them one day in a village. We were seven, but as soon as they saw us up went their hands. We took them all." A packet of English cigarettes—the first he had smoked for a month—were a welcome boon. He lay back, and took his first inhalation with an infinite satisfaction. English soldiers seem to find the French tobacco too harsh and strong. Newspapers, too, are always welcome, for in modern warfare it is the looker-on who sees most of the great game.

The Free Masons of Rome have offered the Government the great palace used by the Grand Lodge as headquarters for use as a hospital should Italy enter the war. This is the largest structure of its kind in Rome. The Minister of War has replied that if the need arises the kind offer will be accepted.

There is mourning in Berlin. Each day more and more death cards "for King and Fatherland" appear among the advertisements in the papers. A son, a husband, a brother, is lamented. The number of black-bordered cards fill a page of each paper. And this is true in every town in Germany. Newspapers from Hannover, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle all tell the same tale. The stream of wounded grows next day. Night after night the trains rumble into Berlin and the long procession of ambulances start, and now those who stay at home receive back unopened the letters they have been sending to relatives at the front. In red ink across the face of the envelope is written the one pregnant word, "Gefallen."

PRINCE, IN TATTERS, MET WITH REBUFF AT WOMAN'S HANDS

Prince August Wilhelm Courteous to Nurse, Al- though Men Were Not Admitted to Hospital.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—A Red Cross nurse who has been at Rheims since the first shells fell on September 2 says the Germans behaved in the most correct manner on their entry into the place on September 4, when neither civil nor military authorities remained in the town. Many of the officers and men believed they were only 15 miles from Paris.

"One day," says this nurse, "a young officer, whose uniform was tattered and extremely dirty, asked me politely in the street, after saluting me, whether I could receive some wounded in my hospital."

I replied that it was impossible, as the place was already full and we were unable to feed those who were there. The officer thanked me. I saw him then go to a shop, where he made some purchases. He came out of the shop with his hands filled with sausages and other eatables. The ragged young officer was Prince August Wilhelm, the Kaiser's fourth son.

"The German general explained that the first bombardment on September 2 was due to a misinterpretation of an order given to the battery.

"The Germans began to leave on September 11 and the French arrived the next day.

"On the day the cathedral was struck by the first shells we were compelled to empty the hospital. We transferred the injured during the night while there was two hours of quiet and installed them in champagne vaults. I had 40 myself in one cellar. We were compelled to search for provisions during the day, and in this work five religious and three lay female nurses were killed.

"Life in the vaults was terrible, and I fear it is still continuing. Tetanus and gangrene threatened each sufferer, and infection had to be fought every minute, which was most difficult, as many of the wounded were unable to move. Between 7 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the evening I counted 180 shells falling or passing immediately over us. The odor from the bursting shells made breathing sometimes impossible. The uproar was such that it was impossible to hear and we were obliged to shout into each other's ears."

GERMAN CASUALTIES 104,589

65,908 Reported Wounded; Only 15,074 Killed.

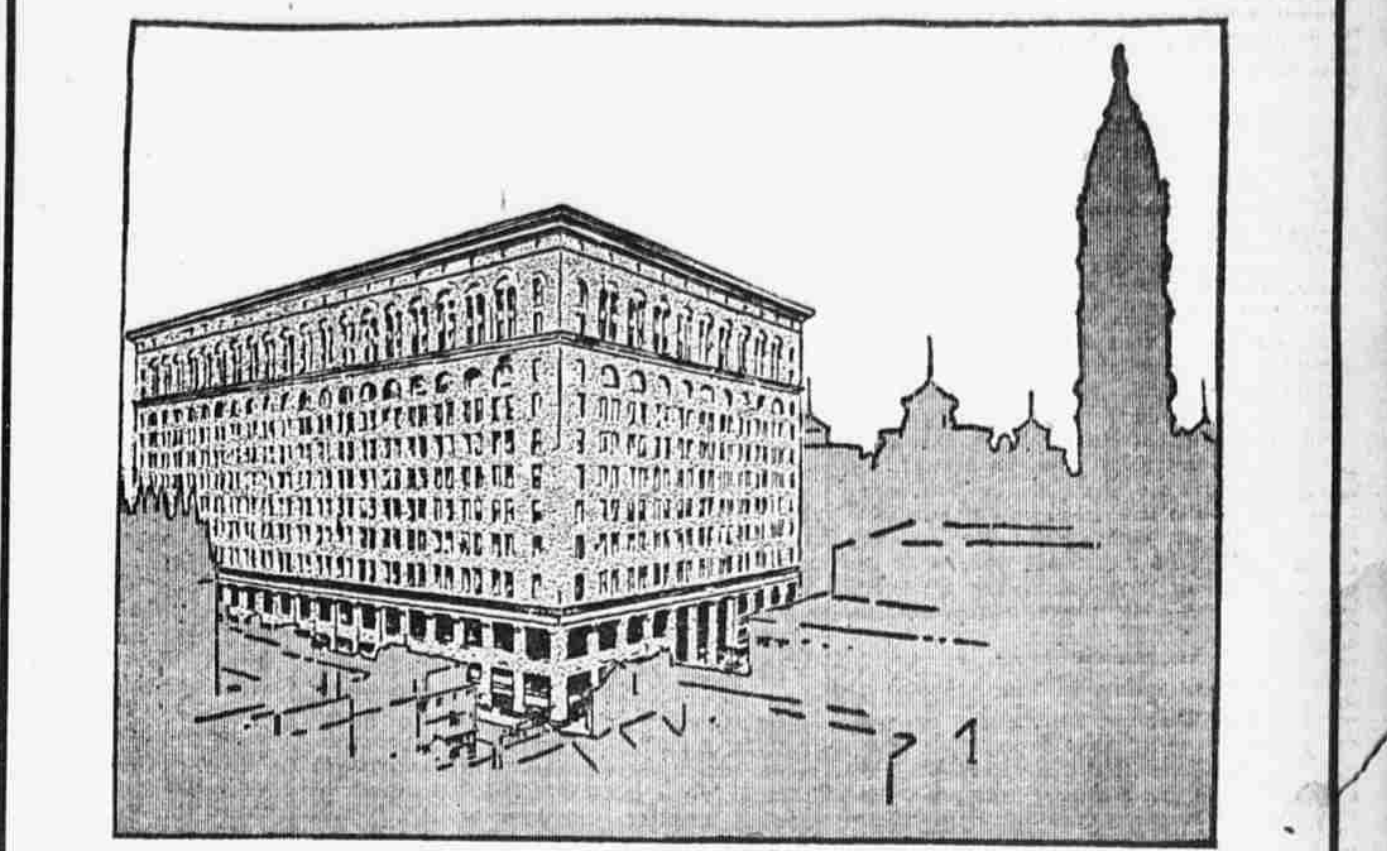
BERLIN, Sept. 28.—The total German casualties in dead, wounded and missing, as officially reported to date, are 104,589. These are made up as follows: Dead, 15,074; wounded, 65,908; missing, 23,607.

The casualty list announced yesterday adds a total of 10,527 casualties to those previously announced.

The last previous summary of totals, which came out from Berlin was dated last Wednesday. It announced that 10,088 Germans had been killed and 29,709 wounded, while 13,621 were missing, a total of 63,417. The loss of a thousand more Germans was chronicled in a dispatch sent from Amsterdam last Friday and evidently quoting official German advices.

Yesterday's list included only 10,527, so that apparently other lists, totalling more than 25,000, were issued in Berlin between Wednesday and Sunday without reaching the outside world. These figures bear out all the reports about the terrific fighting that has been going on, especially along the line of the Aisne.

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- Bigelow Arlingtons, \$28
- Bigelow Bagdad Brussels, \$24.50
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- Bigelow Middlesex Brussels, \$21.75
- Bigelow Electra Axminster, \$18

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