

GERMANS AGAIN FLOODED WITH BLOOD; FRENCH VICTORIOUS

German, Lured Upon Mined Bridge, Cut Off and Mowed Down in Fearful Carnage.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Germans were mowed down by the terrific rain of French shells on the battlefield, where the Germans won a glorious victory 4 years ago, was today in a dispatch received by the Daily Mail from its Paris correspondent.

The terrible carnage was inflicted by the French during the strategic retreat of the Allies southward from Belgium, a few weeks ago.

In this second battle of Sedan, the French led the Germans into a trap and then killed thousands of them," says the correspondent. "With the pursuing Germans following closely, the French commander ordered his men to cross the bridges and to take up positions on the opposite heights.

The bridges were mined hurriedly, but left standing to deceive the Germans. Unsuspecting the trap, the Germans rushed along and started to cross bridges in close formation. Suddenly the bridges were blown up and hundreds of Germans were killed.

Several regiments of Germans had been permitted to cross the river before the bridges were blown up, and the French infantry, using rapid-firing, rushed down upon these Germans, while the artillery on the heights poured a fire into the ranks of the Germans on the other side of the river with deadly effect.

The merciless slaying of the Germans had crossed the river continued well into the darkness. When the French no longer could see, they lit torches and continued their work of carnage. Many Germans attempted to swim the river. Some were killed while others were picked off by French sharpshooters.

The French artillery set fire to the woods on the other side of the river, and the main body of Germans had to take to the hills when the bombardment ended. The fire, which soon lit up the front for a distance of 15 miles, drove the Germans out into the open, and the artillery continued its work of killing.

An armistice of two hours was granted to the Germans in the morning and they buried their dead. Their loss ran to the thousands, while the French loss was only a handful.

GERMANS BLAME BELGIANS FOR MECHLIN ART LOSSES

Officials Declare Cathedral Is Not Irreparably Damaged.

BRUXELLES, Oct. 1.—Responsibility for the damage suffered by the cathedral at Mechlin was placed upon the Belgians in an official statement issued here today.

No important works of art at Mechlin were destroyed by the German bombardment," the statement said. "The damage was destroyed were devoid of artistic value."

The cathedral was hit by several shells, this being attributed to bombardment by the Belgians after the German occupation. The damage can easily be repaired.

The windows, including those of stained glass, of the cathedral were broken, but valuable pictures, so far as can be ascertained, were put in a place of safety before the German bombardment. The German military commander ordered that all works of art be given strict protection.

Scandinavian Dishes "Discovered" as Good Substitute for German.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The war leaves the victor, still an enemy. One result of it has been to extend the knowledge of a continent who many years ago explored the gastronomic resources of London. He finds Scandinavian dishes can produce excellent substitutes for the German delicacies which he used to enjoy occasionally, but which have now lost their charm.

One of the best of these is a Swedish dinner cooked in the manner of Stockholm or Upsala. This connection it is interesting to note that, from all accounts, the Germans have been showing their old enmity of 1870 for the wine of the Rhine, the Meuse. There is a flavor of champagne about many of Busch's pages being that part of his journey with Bismarck. At Rheims champagne saved the proprietor, Bohlen.

ENGLISH ENVOY "FIRED" COOK; BEHOLD NEW CASUS BELLI!

Outing, Proof Britain Opposed Peace, Says Berlin Papers.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Standard's correspondent of Amsterdam says that the Berlin Lokal-Anzeiger has published an editorial on the causes of the war, in which it offers as proof of Great Britain's culpability the discharge of Sir Edward Goschen's cook.

The Lokal-Anzeiger says: "As incontestable proof that England wanted war all the time and was secretly preparing for it long before the crisis occurred, may be cited the fact that the English Ambassador dismissed his female German cook July 20, five days before war was declared."

"While telephonic and other negotiations were being conducted between Sir Edward Goschen and Ambassador Lichnowsky and while England pretended to the outside world that she was interested in the preservation of peace, the English Ambassador in Berlin evidently was quite clear about it ending in hostilities, as is evidenced by the fact in connection with the discharging of his cook above mentioned."

"We only regret that five valuable lives were sacrificed from the moment the cook was dismissed until the moment of the declaration of war—were lost in futile pourparlers."

"The famous cook has now become a great historic personality, constituting, as it were, the most important landmark in the history of the world."

BRITISH OFFICER PRAISES BRAVE FRENCH GENERAL

Commander Refused to Withdraw in Face of Terrific Fire.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—The following warm tribute was paid to a French general by one of the British officers who took part in the hard fighting around Peronne last week.

"The French advance was subjected to a terrific fire, and it seemed impossible for the troops to hold their ground in the face of the concentrated cannonade and rifle fire. The French artillery had to abandon position after position before the deadly accuracy of the German guns."

"Finally the shells began to fall around the commandant and the French commander and his staff were located, and the general in command was urged to quit."

"No," said he, "we cannot retreat. We have just got to hold on."

"Three farmhouses close by were soon in flames, and the rain of shrapnel was becoming hotter every minute. His bravery saved the day. Later the German infantry pushed forward with fixed bayonets. Their attack was repulsed, and darkness found the French guns occupying their positions which the German had just held at day."

"That French commander was sublime."

HOPE OF BELGIUM FOR FINAL STAND IN ANTWERP FORTS

Government Has Nowhere to Flee if Old Fortifications Yield to Heavy Siege Now Under Way.

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD

PARIS, Oct. 1.—If the Germans take the city of Antwerp, goodness only knows where the Belgian Government will move to. I have just come from the city to which the Government moved, bag and baggage—that is, as much baggage as could be moved in a hurry—into the vast Government buildings in Brussels into the old high school buildings of Antwerp.

Secretary of State now carries on his work in a schoolroom; the Secretary of War has the old Arithmetic room, and other officials who are accustomed to all the luxurious surroundings of European courts are doing the best they can in humble quarters.

No one left Brussels with greater alacrity and willingness than the Ministers of foreign Governments. The Ministers, including the Russian and English, decided that they were accredited not to the city of Brussels, but to the Belgian Government, and when the Belgian Government moved they moved with them.

"Will Antwerp fall?" can the Germans take the city?" is their daily query. I have seen their fortifications. Half a century ago the great earthen walls which surround the city and the water moat outside the walls would have held out an army. But sieges guns were then unknown. At various distances in the walls are gateways, through which the street car and other traffic pass. Just now the street cars do not run outside the walls and, though the great gates are open in the daytime, they are slammed shut by the soldiers at 6 o'clock every evening and the city is locked up like a house. Not even a cat could get into it. Wee beside the citizen who is outside on the great steel gates will not open them.

I cannot tell of all the preparations I saw in Antwerp, for reporters are not allowed in wartime to tell everything they know. But I can say that Antwerp will not fall without a struggle.

GERMAN TROOPS REPORTED IN JEKYL AND HYDE ROLE



Diagrammatic bird's-eye view of the Adriatic and adjacent waters which may become a livelier scene of action if Italy casts in its lot with the Allies, which is suggested by the protest to Austria against its reckless placing of floating mines in the Adriatic which has caused Italy to close the sea to Italian navigation. In the Adriatic the French and British headquarters are at the Island of Lissa, which they have occupied.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR AS TOLD IN DISPATCHES

The Berlin Tageblatt says a German regiment is especially delighted with one trophy captured from the Royal Scots. It's the regiment's football, and two officers and three men of the Scots—prisoners of war—have been pressed into service to teach the Germans the game.

The London papers publish an extract from a letter written by an officer of one of the Indian divisions going to the front in Europe. It is to the following effect: "I heard today, and my great consternation, that our Government is putting up on English rates of pay from the day of leaving India. In other words, I shall lose more than £20 per month. Can you imagine anything more cruel and mean? Coming at a time when married officers are put to exceptional expenses in providing for the maintenance of their families in this expensive country during their absence, this order is a black tragedy to many a man who is about to risk his life for his country. To me the blow is shocking enough."

A cable received by a London news agency from its Montreal correspondent says as follows when it came from the censor's office: "Government anticipates early loosening of censorship." There it stopped, and, with the exception of the signature, the censor had eliminated the rest.

Convicts in nearly every prison in England are voluntarily working three hours overtime to provide army requisites. Most first offenders are begging to go to the front. A burglar spokesman pleaded to be permitted to "work out the rest of his term in the firing line, if it is only digging trenches."

An American, who has sent his diary home, gives a picture of the relations between the Germans and the people of an unoccupied town. It is in interesting contrast to some others in its story of almost friendly intercourse: "At Valenciennes the German soldiers were most friendly with the natives. They wandered about the streets day and night with the utmost freedom, and seemed to be visitors rather than conquerors. In many of the streets the German soldiers were to be seen sitting in the semi-darkness of a poor lamp lit well into the night, laughing and doing their best to speak French. The people received them politely, and blanketed, individually. One reason, perhaps, why the Germans got along so well was that they paid for everything they took. No stores were broken into; no valuables were taken; and, as for money, money passed as French, and no notes good after the war were given, at least in ordinary dealings."

A picture of the human suffering which everywhere underlies the facts of the war is given by a correspondent describing the trip toward Lille: "Our own carriage, even, was full with the tragedy. Eighteen Belgians, victims of the terrible bombardment, had driven from their home land, they knew not whither. Only two days before they had been awakened in the blackness of night by the screeching of German shells at their doors. They had tried to gather their children before fleeing into the darkness. Hopeless, without food, penniless, they were fleeing to that land of France which their bravery had undoubtedly saved. Among the refugees were old youngsters, three girls, and an old woman of seared face and white ruffled bonnet, who must have been well over 80. For a whole day not one of them had eaten a morsel of food. At last, at last, at 4 o'clock, we came to a station where French soldiers rushed gladly down the platform with bread. It did one's heart good to see its effect."

"My chief need is matches," says Corporal G. W. Cooper, of the 15th Lancers, in a letter home. "We have about three matches left to our squadrons and when one is struck everybody crowds around. This makes a target for the German artillery and they dropped a shell on us the other day. So I sat down. We have had a terrible shelling, but it has averaged about 100 shells to kill three Englishmen. We are in the saddle till 11 p. m., and we don't have to mount again until 2 a. m. After that we don't feel like playing billiards at the club."

Describing a bayonet charge of the Wiltshire regiment, Private A. N. Hopkins, of London, in a letter from the front said: "We got right in among them and many of our fellows lost their rifles in the hand-to-hand scrap which followed. It reminded me of a riot. Those of us who had lost our rifles tackle the Germans with our fists, while those who had fired all their ammunition used their fists. The Germans didn't like our fists any more than our bayonets. I think I must have caught hold of half a dozen Germans and flung them to the ground and passed them by. The Germans in the right foot by one of our own bayonets which was lying on the ground."

Here is a picture by a French soldier now in hospital in Nancy. Writing to a friend two days after the battle of Saales Pass (Voignes), close to a spot where the first German flag was captured, he says: "Do you know why I feel strangely moved just now? I was thinking of the service at church Sunday. The whole company went inside in the early morning and we found the priest there. The church contains a beautiful organ, and Lieutenant S—, who knows I am fond of music, asked the priest permission for me to try the instrument. So I sat down while all my comrades ranged themselves in the pews."

"I began with the 'Marseillaise,' then the Russian and British national anthems. After that I played a movement from Massenet, one of Mendelssohn's songs without words, a romance

by Schumann, the Largo in G, by Handl, which profoundly touched the audience; Gounod's 'Ave Maria,' and, finally, my own inimitable 'Chant du Depart.' After that the priest offered a prayer for our army and as we left the church and hearts of all of us were very full. That night we entered Alsace, and our one thought was 'We must give them a licking.' If I am spared (for I hope to be back to the front before long), I want to give a concert in the Strasbourg Cathedral."

When the British made their gallant stand against the German advance at Mons the Middlesex Regiment was once again heroically unfortunate. The regiment, which was originally composed of Londoners from the Middlesex militia, once carried the unflattering name of the "Steelbacks," because the men were accustomed to being flogged into order. It was at the fight at Alubera during the Peninsular War that they displayed their extraordinary bulldog fighting capacity. Out of 25 officers, no fewer than 22 were killed and wounded. Of rank and file 570 were put out of action. It was when the struggle was most sanguinary that the colonel yelled out in encouragement: "Die hard, men, die hard!" Since then the Middlesex men have been known admiringly as the "Die hards."

A traveler asked a Red Cross nurse whether heavy harvest work by the French women would not break them down in a short time, and she said, No; that they were hardened to work in the fields, and that their mighty will-power would carry them along. "Then she continued: "I stopped along the roadside at a cottage. Father and sons had gone. The mother came up the garden path from the field, carrying one infant and with two tots clinging. She had been picking fruit. In dispassionate tone, she explained that the fruit was all they had left. Was it not necessary for the soldiers to take the shortest way which led through our wheat fields, and had not the horses and cows been taken? If they had only left one cow so that there might be fresh milk."

"The estate of Emperor William is meticulously equipped and we have everything in the best order," says a letter received here today from one of the army of Russian soldiers that is camping on the estate of the Kaiser in Romania, East Prussia. "We are particularly enjoying delicious dinners, which are prepared by William's fine cooks. The parks here are filled with many rare birds and animals. William has some parrots here and we are teaching them the Russian language. They are learning to address their imperial master with compliments that I should blush to repeat in company."

German artillerymen have named their huge siege guns which work such havoc with their "Big Berthas." In honor of Bertha Krupp, now the real head of the Krupp Gun Works.

Astrologers agree that the stars are bad for Germany. The predictions of one of the foremost "Big Berthas" states that the stars tell much the same story as they did when England gained her victories at Trafalgar and Waterloo.

"REAL LIFE" FATHER SEES IN VIEWING THE MOVIES

Sons Took His Razors Just as the Screen Shows.

There is an elderly Philadelphian whose particular hobby lies in keeping his razor sharpened so that it will literally "split hairs." He spends hours whetting and honing the blade. The man has three sons who also shave, and, of course, they appreciate a good razor, but they do not find time to keep their own blades in condition. The result is obvious—father's is "the family razor."

The other night the three went to a moving picture theatre. A picture was shown wherein a young man received an invitation to dinner. In dressing for the event he paused, rubbed his chin reflectively and then walked quickly from the room. As he did so the young men in the audience heard their father mutter savagely: "I'll bet that young scoundrel is going to borrow my razor."

Washburn Retriever Former Defeat

FOREST HILLS, Pa., Oct. 1.—Watson M. Washburn won the singles lawn tennis championship of the West Side Tennis Club here yesterday by defeating Walter R. Hill in the final round of the class A division, 3 sets to 2 at 6-1, 7-5, 2-6, 6-2. Hill and Washburn played for the title last year also, the former winning in straight sets.

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Beautiful New Ballroom in the Keith Theatre

ENEMIES' VOLLEYS PLAY GRIM BOWLS ON MECHLIN RUINS

Town, Reoccupied by Belgians, Is Badly Shattered. Strong Opposition to German Advance.

By CHARLES HODSON

ANTWERP, Oct. 1.—I started on a motor trip yesterday with the object of penetrating the shell-shattered area of Mechlin. The visit did not materialize, but I reached Brouw en Vliet, a stream a thousand metres from the outskirts of the town, where we found the bridge held by entrenched mitrailleurs. Strong Belgian forces are holding positions which I am not permitted to detail. Our car had crossed the bridge when a soldier shouted in English: "The Germans hold the town."

We accordingly returned and were informed that Belgians entering Malines early yesterday morning had found the Germans in possession. Brisk street fighting ensued and the Belgians retired. I gathered from the Belgian soldiers the information that the town is badly shattered. The convent of the Little Sisters of the Poor had been fired and the railway station had been partially destroyed. The barracks had been burned. The bodies of four mutilated citizens were seen before Hanweyck Church. In the ruins of his shop were Barber Loosen and a client with dried lather on his face, both dead.

The total damage and the number of dead and wounded is not ascertainable as yet.

LIKE GAME OF BOWLS.

While the Belgian soldiers were detailing these facts to me, the game of longbowls was proceeding between Fort Waelhem and the German howitzers. The Germans sent shrapnel into the woods at our right, but eventually they tired.

We went to a little village behind Waelhem for luncheon. The small cafe frequently trembled with the violence of the explosions of the shells. Once the landlady, laughing heartily, declared that the wind of one explosion nearly knocked her over.

As we were motoring away three shells dropped at our right. Typical little country-side houses were there one moment; the next they were not. This is the whole story. The fourth shell simply dissolved in a greasy black smoke. We ran the gauntlet and were re-occupying Waelhem as a volley of shrapnel struck. The fort replied at stated intervals. The men on the parapets were apparently amused by the efforts of the German gunners. The disengaged Belgian gunners stood with their hands in their pockets, smoking cigarettes, watching as the German shells fell in the flooded area, sending up geysers to a height of 40 feet.

The Germans apparently used the tower of the Mechlin Cathedral as an observation post, but the Belgians, in their fire, scrupulously avoided the Cathedral. I learned that 140 volunteers yesterday blew up the railway behind 1— (name stricken out by the censor) of whom only 40 returned, although others may reappear later.

BRITISH SINK SUNK BY MINE

Steamship With Coal Cargo Wrecked in North Sea.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The British steamship Selby struck a mine in the North Sea early today and sank. Her crew of 29 was rescued.

When the Selby struck the crew took to the boats and were picked up by a trawler and landed at Lowestoft. The Selby was bound for Antwerp with a cargo of coal.

WAR ADDS \$230,000,000 TO ENGLAND'S EXPENDITURES

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Owing to the war, England's national expenditure has increased nearly \$230,000,000, as shown by the statement issued today covering the first half of the fiscal year, which ended Wednesday last.

BRITAIN PLEDGES U. S. NOT TO SEIZE CARGOES OF FOOD

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—The British Government today notified the United States that it would not interfere with the shipments of foodstuffs from this country in neutral bottoms to Holland, according to an official announcement by the State Department.

FOE'S LINE SWELLS LIKE WAVES IN GALE UPON BELGIAN POSTS

Albert's Army Grimly Withstands German Tide and Contingent Reoccupies Mechlin Despite Heavy Shelling.

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CANAL SITE INVESTIGATION

Officials Will Follow Course of Proposed Cross-State Ditch.

TRENTON, Oct. 1.—In order to formulate recommendations to the Legislature in 1915, members of the former Princeton Appropriations Committee and the Harbor Commission will inspect the course of the proposed ship canal across the State from Bordentown to New York Bay.

The matter was placed in the hands of the Harbor Commission by an act of the last Legislature. It is expected Governor Fielder, State Treasurer Grosscup, State Comptroller Edward and Senators Stoughton, Monmouth, White, of Burlington, and Hutchinson, of Mercer, will accompany the investigators.

O'Neale to Lead Columbia Nine

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Before baseball practice yesterday afternoon James S. O'Neale was elected to lead the Columbia varsity nine next year. O'Neale played first base in 1913, but last year when George Smith fractured his knee, Jim performed on the mound and was one of the best pitchers in college baseball. H. Laird, the former Princeton outfielder, appeared yesterday as a candidate for the team. He will be eligible to represent Columbia next spring.

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GERMAN ATROCITY REPORTS HORRIFY MOORS' EX-RULER

Wanton Barbarians, Compared to Moroccans, Says Deposed Sultan.

BORDEAUX, Oct. 1.—To the list of those protesting against reported German atrocities in France and Belgium has been added Abdul Aziz, the deposed Sultan of Morocco.

"I am horrified," said the exiled ruler, "at the accounts given in the press of German practices. If, as has been stated, they murder, rob and pillage merely for the sake of striking terror and satisfying brutal lust, this is not warfare but barbarism."

"Much has been said about the traditional cruel treatment of their enemies by the Moors, but we have acted from necessity, whereas Germany seems to be actuated by pure love of cruelty and unprovoked devastation."

Abdul Aziz drives daily, and his carriage is followed always by a curious crowd. He is accompanied by a private secretary and a delegate of the French Foreign Ministry. The one time ruler is clad in magnificent native apparel, with a white turban, adorned with brilliant gems. He is one of the most conspicuous figures in Bordeaux.

He has made several official visits. When he called on the President of the republic he received full honors. Abdul Aziz received a few correspondents this morning and gave them, through an interpreter, his impressions of the war.

"I learn," he said, "from the papers, the progress of events. Above all, I admire French patriotism and the glorious conduct of the French troops. I am particularly glad to know that the Moroccan troops serving under the French flag are doing their duty."

The Foreign Minister, M. Delcasse, is a very fine man. I am happy to have had a long talk with him."

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