

WRITES OF TROUBLE TOURISTS MEET

(Continued From First Page)

rians when the Russian police learn that they are of military age—of the sudden and final departures of husbands and sons and brothers from keeping wives and mothers and sisters—are contained in this graphic letter.

The Letter

"August 10, 1914. "I don't know when this letter is going to reach you, but I might as well begin writing it now and add to it from time to time until the mails again run between Russia and America. I don't remember whether I wrote to you before after the war had begun, as everything during the last couple of weeks is a confused jumble in my mind. I don't suppose any other war ever began so quickly and unexpectedly, giving no one a chance to get to their own country—the conse-

quence, as you probably know, is that all the Americans who are in Europe find themselves in a most awkward situation, and probably none more awkward than the Americans here in Russia, as for the past week the banks have all refused to give out any money either on travelers' checks or letters of credit; consequently the majority of the foreigners here are really in sad straits. Just by the greatest luck, about two weeks ago, Kate sent me a check for \$1,000, and I had it cashed, so that I am unusually lucky, having about 2,000 rubles in the embassy, part of which I have had to lend to the other secretaries whose money gave out entirely.

Ph. D. at Stenography "Then all prices have gone up enormously with the war and many people are wholly dependent on charity—for instance, this morning a man and lady came in to know what to do; they have exactly \$15 between themselves and nothing at all, and they're not the only ones; there are any number of people in exactly the same situation. In the room next to me is an American, a professor of philosophy, who, having sold all his baggage and clothes, is working in a shirt and pair of trousers, a pair of shoes and an overcoat, at some stenography which we want done—we gave him the work in order that he might earn a little money. Of course, \$2,000,000 has been appropriated by Congress to help the Americans in Europe, but until some of it arrives here many of them are in a very bad way. I lend what I can, but as I shall have to stay on here during the war, and as the \$2,000,000 is not meant to help such as I am, I can't afford to lose much money, for I don't know how long it will be before I can get any more.

Under the Only Eagle "About a week ago the German ambassador left here in greatest possible hurry. He and his wife took with them only the clothes necessary for the journey, leaving everything else behind in the embassy, and Wilson gave them an American flag to go out under. They put it at the mast of the

ship which took them away and as far as we know they reached Germany safely. When they left they handed over all the German interests to be looked after by us, and three days ago when the Austrians left the Austrian interests were put on us also. We protested as strongly as we could to the department, but it did no good, and so now we have the double thankless task on our hands of caring for all the Germans and Austrians in Russia. There are 18,000 Germans in Petersburg alone and several thousand Austrians, so you can imagine what a work it is which makes us unpopular with the Russians and for which we don't even get as much as "thank you" from the German and Austrian government.

Like Ships that Pass in the Night

"The troubles of the 200 Americans are as nothing compared to the troubles of the Germans and Austrians—there are over 500 Germans here that we know of that haven't one penny and are dependent entirely on charity here for their food. Then the Russian government is arresting all Germans and Austrians who are labeled to military service, and yesterday we had 129 telegrams from frantic relations in Germany and Austria asking where their male relations are who have been arrested. What makes it very difficult is that when the Russians arrest them they don't let us know what becomes of them—the majority are being sent out of the way towns in Siberia to be held until the war is over. But two policemen arrive and arrest a man and then as far as his relations and friends are concerned he just vanishes. This is particularly hard in the cases of tourists where a husband is suddenly taken from the hotel and the wife doesn't know what becomes of him except that he is gone. Then they come to us in a frantic state and we have to do what we can.

As Sherman Said It

"We have hired four extra men in the embassy, as the whole place is overrun all day long with hundreds of people in distress. I've never before come face to face with what war

means and it has appalled me. I didn't dream that it was so terrible in all the little ways aside from the awfulness of big battles—the poor, harmless people that it hurts. Then many Germans have been seized as spies. One man, the German consul at Kovno, that I knew personally, has been taken and probably will be shot—a quiet, pleasant, little man that somehow I can't see being stood up before a row of soldiers and killed. Our work begins at 9 o'clock in the morning and sometimes we work all night—we never stop earlier than midnight, only taking an hour or so off for our meals, so we're all pretty tired."

When the Foreign Office Winks

"All the first week there were demonstrations in the streets every afternoon and every night which culminated in the taking of the German embassy. It was a terrible thing—one evening last week, I can't remember exactly when, as everything is a jumble in my mind, a big demonstration assembled in the square in front of the German embassy and began throwing stones at it in revenge for the Germans having pelted the Russian ambassador in Berlin with mud and having beaten the members of his suite. There were only about twenty or thirty policemen in the square, who couldn't have done anything against a crowd of several thousand men even if they had wanted to. As soon as the trouble started we telephoned to the foreign office and asked that a sufficient force of soldiers be sent to protect the building and they replied that everything was being done that could be done. Of course, they were just winking at the whole matter. When the crowd saw that they weren't interfered with they broke in the doors and entered the building.

The Hun at the Gate

As the Portulaks had left everything in the embassy, even down to most of the counters, dresses and her jewelry, they had left two clerks, Germans, to look after it all, and the younger of these clerks, Limbertz by

name, told me afterward about it all. After the mob entered the police threw off all pretense of restraining them and joined in the work of destruction as vigorously as anyone. When Limbertz saw the mob taking the lower floor and the courtyard he took refuge in a little dining room on the second floor, bolting the heavy wooden doors and hiding behind the portieres of the window. The mob came up the stairs and found Kattner, the old clerk, on the second floor and chased him up to the top of the house, where Limbertz heard him calling for help. After it was all over Kattner was found with one side of his head crushed in and two knife wounds in his body.

The Mob Arrives

"After that the mob found Limbertz, threw him on the floor, took everything of value from him, and then, as they couldn't get the rings off his fingers someone took a knife to cut off his fingers. At that, he said, his courage came back to him and, seizing some heavy object which lay on the floor near him, beat the men off him and managed to escape down a side stairway and into the Italian embassy next door. The mob went onto the roof of the Italian embassy and tore down the flag, but did no further damage, as the Italians had filled their courtyard with sacks of gunpowder ready to throw at the mob if they tried to break into the building. After that there was a regular carnival of destruction in the German embassy. All the furniture and everything inflammable was thrown out of the windows into the square, where a bonfire was made of them, and everything that remained was smashed to little pieces. I went the next day, after it was all over, and there was not one whole thing in the building. They had even smashed the marble fireplaces and porcelain bath-tubs, and the floor was strewn ankle deep with clothes, china hangings and everything ruined. The worst of it was that Count Pourtales had a wonderful collection of pictures, among which were ones by Rubens and Titian, and that day I saw them all over the floor, torn into little

pieces—things that can never be replaced. "The Austrian embassy was naturally afraid that the same thing was going to happen to it, but up to date nothing has. All that night our embassy was thronged with terrified Germans and you can imagine that none of us went to bed. I believe the same thing happened in London, but we have heard no details. In fact, we get no news whatsoever from the outside world, and beyond rumors of this and that happening, know nothing definite. Of course, no one has any idea how long the war will last, but it can't be more than three or four months, as the cost of it is too stupendous. I shan't be able to leave here until it is all over and so I am now hoping that I shall be home for Christmas, but beyond that I'm not expecting anything.

Tales From Beyond Border

"P. S.—Our naval attaché is just leaving by way of Stockholm and I am intrusting this letter to him. I don't know whether or not you will get it, as he is a vague, careless soul, but anyway it's a chance. "Everything is just the same here. They continue to arrest the Germans and the treatment of Russians in Germany is something beyond belief. The Germans seem to have gone mad, lost all sense of civilization and to have become as barbarous as the Mexican Indians. The report is that they are treating American women and children as horribly as they are Russian ones, but I don't know if that is so or not. The Lord grant that they (the Germans) may be wiped out as a race."

"To-morrow will be the second registration day. Have you registered? TRIES TO BUTT OVER BUILDING

Agnes Dietrich was the only person registered on the police docket. She was picked up on Market street last night after several unsuccessful attempts on her part to bump the Berner building over with her head. She was under the influence of liquor.

DIABETES YIELDS IN HOSPITAL

Place Good Samaritan's Hospital in Dawson City, Alaska.

Patent—G. A. Hatch, a business man of Dawson. Prognosis—Hopeless, not only because physicians considered it so, but the condition of the patient was so extreme that death was believed to be not far away.

A friend of Hatch's heard about his plight, told him that he had been in the same fix and sent to California for Fultons Diabetic Compound and it had restored him to business. He kept some on hand and would loan Hatch some till more could be had. To the surprise of Hatch's friends he began to mend and four months later he was on his way for a visit to his old home in Portland, Maine. Passing through San Francisco, he called and gave us this item.

The ability of Fultons Diabetic Compound to oppose Hepatic degeneration and reduce sugar in many cases of Diabetes in people aged fifty and upwards is not a matter of opinion but a FACT IN PHYSICS, and we will mail formula that will show the percentage of sugar from week to week. As the sugar disappears improvement commonly follows, recoveries having been reported in many cases. Formula and literature mailed on request. John J. Fulton Co., San Francisco, J. H. Boher, Druggist, 299 Market Street, is local agent. Ask for pamphlet.

CHAS. H. MAUK THE UNDERTAKER Sixth and Keller Streets

TU-BO-LAX Corrects Constipation in 2 Minutes WHY WAIT ALL NIGHT? The New Way—A LAXATIVE OINTMENT IN A COLLAPSIBLE TUBE



To-morrow—The Bell Rings It will sound the death knell for "Straws." Give yours the once-over and say "never more"—then look at our New Fall Styles

Bowmans Newest Models in Men's Soft Hats For Fall at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Prepare Against War Tomorrow To-morrow is September 15 on which day the country will declare war against the straw hat.

THE SOWER If we but realized how cheap The seeds of loving kindness are, We would not keep them hid away.

Attractive Team at Orpheum This Week The lines of their skit are decidedly bright and are of that give-and-take style that always catches an audience.

SALES GIRL NOT DISFIGURED Physicians find that Miss Sara Frieburger, salesgirl in the Schleisner department store, 232 North Third street, who was cut in the face by a falling chandelier was not so badly injured as at first believed and will not likely be disfigured.

To-morrow-- Relegate that straw hat to the closet shelf. Its done its duty. Instead-- One of THE GLOBE smart, dandy-looking hats in two-tone combinations.

They are Bronson and Baldwin, who are offering one of the biggest successes of the new vaudeville season with their refreshing skit of songs.

You Will Need A New Hat Our location permits us to sell them for less. We have all the new crowns and brims. Consylman & Co., 1117 North Third St.

Truly Warner Warner Hatter to MR. GOODRESSER \$-Two-\$ To Everyone Everywhere

All Good Dressers Will Change to Fall Hats To-morrow AND a great many of them will buy McFall hats because they know that they get the best hat value obtainable.

High Crowns Again Now that we're used to seeing them on the dressy fellows, we begin to think that everyone will ask for a high-crown this fall.