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Sotto la direzione del

TEATRO PITT & CO.

KAISER DEFIES UNITED POWER OF SIX NATIONS

Declares War on England and John Bull Strikes Back

FLEET ORDERED TO ATTACK

"Capture or Destroy Enemy" Is Message Flashed to Waiting Fleet in North Sea as Soon as Momentous Decision Is Reached—Over Half a Billion Voted by Parliament For War Purposes.

Germany and Austria-Hungary are now fighting Serbia, Russia, France, England, Belgium and Montenegro.

It is probable that Japan will join the fray and then the odds will be seven powers against two.

A report of a great naval engagement between English and German fleets in the North sea is momentarily expected.

The world stands aghast at the action of the German emperor in seeming to challenge the whole world to mortal combat. If he had not invaded Belgium, a neutral state whose integrity England is bound to defend, it is possible that England would have remained neutral.

The die is cast and the odds seem to be heavily against the powers who brought on the war—Austria-Hungary and Germany.

London, Aug. 5.—Great Britain declared war on Great Britain last night and at about the same time Germany declared war on Great Britain.

Immediately this message was sent by the British admiralty to the great British fleet in the North sea:

"Great Britain declares war on Germany. Capture or destroy the enemy." It was reported that a great naval battle was already on. King George declared the mobilization of the army and parliament had voted \$525,000,000 for emergency purposes.

Germany declared war on Belgium and German artillery began shelling Liege and Namur, two of the important cities in Belgium last night. This action followed a second ultimatum sent by Germany to the small coast kingdom saying that Germany would be compelled to use force of arms against Belgium because the latter re-

fused to give Germany permission to violate the Belgian neutrality. German troops at once advanced near Verviere, Belgium.

Germany declared war on France and one of her armies of invasion operating from Metz has crossed the frontier at Mars et Tour. The French fortress of Longwy is besieged, according to reports, and with three German columns already in the province of Meurthe et Moselle, preparations are being made to attack Nancy. Germany repeated her call upon Italy to support her, but the latter again refused and still maintains her neutrality.

Sweden has declared her neutrality in the European conflict and is mobilizing her forces to defend her neutrality.

It is reported that a German army has invaded the Dutch province of Limburg and that steps are being taken by the Netherlands to uphold her neutrality, even to cutting the dykes and flooding the country.

The British government's declaration of war is as follows:

"The government is informed that Germany declared war against this country at 7 p. m. today, when the British ambassador was handed his passports. A state of war, therefore, exists between Germany and this country as from 7 p. m. Aug. 4."

Immediately a wireless was flashed to the vessels of the British fleet notifying the commanders of the various vessels of the declaration of war by Great Britain.

A personal message by King George to the fleet was also flashed in which he expressed confidence that it would repeat the glories of the navy and protect the British empire in its hour of peril.

A report reached here that the British and German fleets were engaged off the Scottish coast and that a number of wounded from the fleet had been brought ashore at Cromarty.

King George's telegram to the Russian emperor in a final effort to avoid war and the emperor's reply have been made public. The king, expressing the opinion that there had been some misunderstanding to lead to the breaking off of negotiations, said:

"I make a personal appeal to you to remove the misapprehension and leave open the ground for negotiations for possible peace."

The Russian emperor replied that he would have accepted the proposals had not Germany declared war.

"Germany," says the emperor, showed no disposition to mediate and her preparations and those of Austria made it imperative that Russia should mobilize, but I gave most categorical assurances to the German emperor that the Russian troops would not move so long as the negotiations continued." The reply concludes:

"I trust that your country will not

EAT AND WAS SAD

Yet It Was a Dish For Which He Had Yearned For Years.

A TRAGEDY IN GASTRONOMY.

Bouillabaisse as Sung by Thackeray and as Served in a Famous Marseilles Resort Proved Very Different Propositions to an English Epicure.

We all know that famous poem of Thackeray's which begins,

A street there is in Paris famous For which no rime our language yields, and goes on to tell of the tavern where the genial Titmarsh in the days when he was a Paris correspondent "ate and drank the bouillabaisse"

As a result of that delightful poem tens of thousands of Englishmen have yearned to eat bouillabaisse. Thackeray puts it so beautifully! The steaming dish of stewed fish that he conjures up in his lines—how appetizing it seems! I know that it was quite early in my teens when I first read that poem, and from that moment there was formed in my mind a firm resolve to eat some day of bouillabaisse.

My opportunity came not long ago when I visited Marseilles. It was nearly half past 9 when I sat down in the dining room of the hotel.

"There is no bouillabaisse on the menu," I said severely to the maitre d'hotel. "I have come to Marseilles specially to eat it." He replied that it was not a specialty of the house, but that it could always be prepared. How long would it take? Twenty-five minutes, perhaps a little longer. "But I think monsieur would find it rather heavy at such a late hour."

He was not encouraging, this maitre d'hotel. I did not accept for a moment his suggestion that bouillabaisse was too heavy a dish for half past 9 at night. Thackeray had not talked about heaviness. But twenty-five minutes! I ordered an omelet.

At midnight, walking down the famous Cannebiere, back to the hotel, I was hailed by a familiar voice. It was that of a friend whom I had not seen for a long time. Gratefully I grasped his hand and told him that I intended to eat bouillabaisse as soon as possible. And my respect for him was considerably enhanced when he told me that he had eaten some that very afternoon, an hour after his arrival in Marseilles. Here was the true spirit, and I related to him, with some bitterness, my experience with the maitre d'hotel. "Well, it is rather heavy stuff," he said. But I brushed this aside, and we arranged to meet at lunch on the morrow, when I should have the best that Marseilles could give me.

There are, as everybody knows, two

places at Marseilles for bouillabaisse—Pascal's and Basso's, on the Vieux Port. We decided on Basso's.

"Bouillabaisse," I said laconically. I paid no attention to what my friend ordered. No other dish interested me. But in a minute or so a curious looking mess was set down before him.

"What's that stuff you're going to eat?" I asked.

"That's bouillabaisse," he said, "but it's not mine." I started. This bouillabaisse, this curious looking stuff, with indigestible looking lumps of fish floating in a bilious and oily saffron liquid! I know not what I had expected bouillabaisse to be, but it certainly was not this. There was a piece of fish which I recognized as eel, and I loathe eels. The broad tail of another and unknown fish stuck up out of the opaque liquid. But it was the yellow liquid itself which repelled. It shouted biliousness, and the smell of saffron that arose with the steam made me feel ill. Oh, Thackeray!

I pecked at the eel—or it may have been a lamprey—explored the various other fish, tasted gingerly of the thick saffron liquid on one of the pieces of toast that floated in it. But mine was no palate for bouillabaisse. I made the waiter take the mess away and bring lamb cutlets.

But I had tasted of bouillabaisse and was not to forget it. All day long the terrible taste of saffron remained with me. Nothing would shift it; not Marseilles tea, nor many golden bocks, nor dinner. In fact, the bouillabaisse of lunch spoiled the dinner. And at midnight, in a cafe on the Cannebiere, my friend confided a secret to me. "When we fell in with each other just twenty-four hours ago," he said, "I was suffering just as you are now. The horrible taste of saffron had remained obstinately with me ever since lunch and has not quite gone even yet. But you told me you had come to Marseilles to eat bouillabaisse, and I knew nothing I could say would dissuade you. But no doubt the bitterness of this moment will fade away, and as time passes you will tell your friends in England how excellent is the real bouillabaisse if only you have it in Marseilles."

"Never! I would die first!" I exclaimed firmly.—London Standard.

Africa's Pygmy Antelopes.

The pygmy antelope of the Gold Coast of Africa is the smallest of cud chewing animals. It stands about ten inches high at the withers—that is, about as high as a fox terrier. The male has minute horns that run straight back in the line of the forehead. The pygmy antelope was described in 1705 by the Dutch traveler Bosman, who, in his "Description of Guinea," says that it is called the "king of the harts" by the natives. By English writers it is often called the "royal antelope."

Do one thing at a time and the big things first.—Lincoln.

GERMANS LOSE THOUSANDS IN FIGHT AT LIEGE

Belgians Repulse All Attacks on Their Fortifications

AVIATORS FEATURE FIGHTING

Stubborn Resistance of Belgians to Passage of German Forces Through That Country Into France Defeats Kaiser's Plan to Strike Quick Blow at French Capital—Greatest Battle in History Expected Soon.

Brussels (Via Paris), Aug. 6.—Several thousand dead and wounded is the toll paid by the German army of the Meuse for its attack on Liege.

The Belgians made an heroic defense, repulsing the Germans after heavy and continuous fighting.

The fortified position of Liege had to support the general shock of the German attack. The Belgian forts resisted the advance fiercely and did not suffer. One Belgian squadron attacked and drove back six German squadrons.

Eight hundred wounded Germans are being transferred to the city of Liege, where they will be cared for.

Crossing the border at Dalhem, 100,000 strong, the German army burned Vise and Argentauf, killing the resisting populace. The Sixth, Seventh and Tenth corps converged upon Liege, which is heavily fortified, only to be repulsed. Belgians further checked the German advance by burning the bridges and diverting one corps in Holland.

London, Aug. 6.—Piecing together the disjointed dispatches, reports, rumors and brief official statements, it appears this morning that the German invasion of France has been retarded by the desperate character of the resistance encountered. The column which is endeavoring to force a passage into France through Belgium has encountered unexpected reverses in the vicinity of Liege, while the other German army, operating in the neighborhood of the French border fortress of Belfort, has had little success in forcing the French line of defense.

The German war plans evidently heart of France before the army could

be mobilized to oppose the advance. If that really was the German plan then a principal feature of the Kaiser's plan of campaign has failed. The French, taking advantage of the unexpected resistance of the Belgians have had ample time to bring up their army and are now in a position to oppose their full strength to the German forces. Fighting on the defensive and in their own country, it would seem at this time that the French ought to be able to bring their utmost strength to bear.

It may be several days before a great battle is fought, as both sides are maneuvering for position to gain an advantage in what promises to be one of the greatest, if not the greatest, battle the world ever saw.

A mob destroyed at the German embassy at St. Petersburg.

A dispatch to Amsterdam from Maestricht says:

"Sharp fighting on the Belgian frontier continues. The sound of heavy guns is distinctly heard here. The smoke of the battle is visible from the church steeples.

"A number of aeroplanes and a dirigible balloon flew over Maestricht.

"German horses which evidently had stampeded galloped into the town and were captured."

The Belgian war office in Brussels announced last night that fierce fighting had occurred in the environs of Liege and that so far as the Belgians were concerned the situation is excellent.

"The Germans," the announcement says, "were driven back by a heroic attack made by a Belgian mixed brigade, which already had earned for itself the highest honors. No German who passed the fort survived."

A German aviator flying over the battlefield at Liege, Belgium, was riddled with bullets and fell to the earth and was killed.

The Bosphorus has been closed by the Turkish government to the passage of warships, thus bottling up the Russian fleet in the Black sea.

A naval action was in progress in the North sea, according to the Standard, which adds that this news was confirmed by a high authority, who, however, said the action was not of decisive importance.

"There is reason to believe that one of Germany's objects in the present war is to acquire the French colonies and that as the price of British neutrality the kaiser was prepared to promise that no French territory in Europe should be annexed in case of a German victory. Great Britain declined to lend itself to the betrayal of France," Sir Edward Grey stated. "In its intense desire for peace Great Britain went to almost unprecedented lengths to offer Germany a chance to avert war on honorable terms. Germany did not avail herself of the opportunity, but acted in such a manner