

BERLIN BEGINS TO SENSE ITS DOOM; FEELS FINANCIAL CRASH COMING

Residents Assert That Conditions are "Normal" but Investigations Reveals General Abnormality—Brave Faces, but Anxious Words

TWO things strike one on entering Germany. The first is the air of smiling assurance with which one is greeted on every hand. Each round German face wears a smile. Each German shakes hands warmly. Pretty soon he will ask: "Aren't you surprised to find everything is perfectly normal in spite of the war?"

The second thing that one notices is that nothing is normal at all. That German smile, I fear, is replaced by a deep wrinkle when the German finds himself alone. The truth is that he is whistling to keep his courage up and, German-like, is whistling in perfect time and tune. Before the conversation ends he is apt to sound a perfunctory note of uncertainty:

"How long do you think the war will last?"

When I say that things are bad—very, very bad—in Germany I do not refer at all to the final issue of the war. But it is perfectly obvious that every little shop keeper and every manufacturer and every banker—almost every servant—has suffered in his pocket. The loss will grow at an increasing ratio with every week of war.

City Brightly Lit.

Berlin's street lights are the brightest lights in Europe. An excellent performance is given at the Imperial Opera House every night. Several of the theatres are open. The restaurants are comfortably filled—not crowded—every evening. Whether one turns one's eyes, in opera or theatre, or restaurant, one sees the greenish-gray of the German uniform. There are no "for rent" signs on the business thoroughfares. One hears a doz-

en times a day the excellent music of a military band. Retail prices have not been increased on any important items. At first one gets the impression of liveliness—almost gaiety. All trains run on time. But no business is being done.

"Suppose the war lasts a year?" I replied to the inevitable question one day. The German business man became painfully serious.

"By that time," said he, "none of us will have any money."

Little Business Going on.

Let me give a concrete example of what is going on at the capital. At four o'clock one afternoon—right at the shopping hour—I visited the most important dry goods store in Berlin. Clerks stood beside every counter. All the machinery of trade was in evidence. There were five other customers in the store. Two went out without buying.

"We buy what we must," said a Berlin shopkeeper to me. "No one buys more."

One afternoon I visited ten shops on the Friedrichstrasse. This street may be compared to the Strand in London. Perhaps I have been unfortunate in selecting the time for my call. But in seven of these shops there were no other customers. In one there was one, in another two, and in a third half a dozen. I had not selected my shops in advance. I had merely started at a street corner and walked into the first ten I came into.

I do not know how many patrons were registered at the Hotel Bristol. I do know that the bar in this very excellent hostelry closed every night at nine o'clock, and that for a part of my stay—perhaps for all of it—only one elevator was running. The breakfast room was comfortably filled each morning in the "cash" restaurant, and the dining room at night. My observations led me to believe that the patrons were practically all residents of Berlin. At one o'clock one morning I sat in one of Berlin's

best restaurants. The head waiter was politely yawning behind his hand.

"When do you close?" I asked.

"When our customers leave," said he.

Former Night Life.

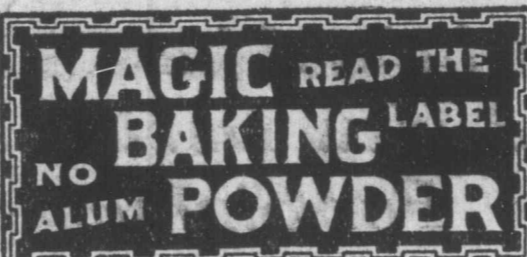
As our small party happened to be the only customers, the inference was obvious. A year ago Berlin's nights were the gaudiest, most costly, dizziest nights in Europe. Berliners following a regular schedule. Having amused themselves with light eating and drinking up to three o'clock in the morning, they then settled down to the serious business of the night. The Palace de Dance closed at that hour. The sportive Berliner drank champagne—at the Palace de Dance. Perhaps he danced with one of the rapturous creatures who smiled at him. Perhaps he merely drank with her.

Then he moved on. At 3 o'clock another cafe opened, and he ate and drank. At 7 o'clock he took breakfast at another cafe. At 8.30 he went to his office. No one but a Berliner with a constitution of reinforced concrete could have stood the pace. In fact, no one but Berliners ever tried to. After one night of Berlinic entertainment the foreigner slept for twenty-four hours and then called a doctor.

All Night Cafes Are Closed.

This stratification of nocturnal entertainments ran through every circle of Berlin's society. Those whose purses and tastes did not run to champagne and 7 o'clock breakfasts might, if they wished, do a round of cabarets and beer halls. All of that is now gone. The porters of the three largest Berlin hotels were unable to tell me of a cabaret show. The dance halls are all closed. The streets flare me of a cabaret show. It is rarely that a cab rumbles past. But the Berliner will assure you that "everything is quite normal."

How could it be normal? There are 1,100 hospitals in Berlin. Not one of them has less than forty beds. Their total capacity, according to a staff surgeon, is 25,000 patients. He declared that they are now about half full. I only visited four or five of them but it seemed to me these were running pretty close to a comfortable capacity. One meets scores of slightly



wounded men—limping, perhaps, or bandaged, or pale—upon the streets. An entirely unofficial estimate is that there are 40,000 wounded men in hospitals and out in Berlin. I accept no responsibility for the figures. But Berlin is the capital—and almost in the centre of the country—and these men are those whose light wounds have permitted them to be transported. Normal? No.

Magnificent Courage.

This spirit is the most striking phase of that wonderful—that utterly magnificent—German courage which has walked raw recruits up to the guns' mouths singing "Deutschland ueber Alles." They must know—every man and woman in Germany must know—that behind this brave front is the possibility of disaster. They all know and frankly say that the events of the war are not running upon the foreordained schedule. But not one admits defeat. Not one admits the possibility of defeat.

"We have been checked, yes," they tell you. "But defeat is impossible. When a great people feel as we do—when every man and woman and child believes that victory must come and is willing to die for it—victory must come. We are invincible."

Then, a little later, that pathetic note of doubt creeps in. They are very brave and very patient, those united Germans. One hears no word of criticism or of despondency. But always into every conversation, this question comes:

"How long do you think the war will last?"

The New York Herald is printing reports from various centres, which tell of extensive business stimulation and which breathe hopefulness and confidence. Evidences of new activity in mills and factories are to be seen and The Herald goes the length of predicting an old-fashioned boom.

Wonderful Results From the A. I. C., The World's Cure

The remedy discovered at far Labrador has given relief to many a sufferer; hundreds testifying of this great remedy. Another gives her testimonial from the City.

Couldn't Eat a Half Meal.

St. John's, Oct. 12, 1914.

I have been troubled with indigestion for a number of years, in fact I have been so bad I couldn't eat half a meal of anything.

A friend advised me to try A.I.C. and one half pint bottle cured me. I couldn't believe I could be cured in such a short time and now I can eat anything, and food does not trouble me in the least. I think I am perfectly cured, I haven't felt indigestion this month.

I recommend this medicine to all sufferers from indigestion. You are at liberty to use my name, and anyone not believing this statement can write or consult me personally.

MRS. GEORGE WELLS,
St. John's.

Sold at St. John's by M. J. Malone, M. Kent, Walter Gosse, J. C. Ryan, J. Healey, C. P. Eagan, Soper & Moore, Wholesale Agent.
Manufactured by Saunders & Mercer, Shearstown, Nfld.—oct-20

FREE TO BOYS AND GIRLS

Watches, Printing Outfits, Cameras, Footballs, Fountain Pens, etc., for selling 25 of our Beautiful Art Pictures, size 16x20 at 20c. each. Write for some today. Address GOLD MEDAL ART CO., P.O. Box 63, St. John's.

TO LET

The office lately occupied by Mr. John Syme, Commission Merchant, situate on Water Street West, next to premises occupied by J. J. Mullaly, Coal Merchant. Apply to BAINE JOHNSTON & CO., Agents.—nov14

Baby Sleighs, Slides & Sleds

Now is the time to procure one of our BABY SLEIGHS, as being purchased before the advance, we are in a position to sell them at a very low figure.



—Also—
Boys' & Girls' Sliders & Sleds



Automobile & other Hockey Skates Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Snow Shoes, etc.

N.B.—We have also a stock of Hockey and Acme Skates left over from the fire which we are selling from 40c. pair up.

MARTIN HARDWARE CO. Next Door West.

KEROSENE ENGINES!

We have made a sweeping reduction on prices of new FERRO KEROSENE ENGINES

	Regular Price	Now Selling
11 H.P. Engine with Reverse	\$312.80	\$240.00
7½ H.P. Engine without Reverse	\$213.00	\$160.00

Reduction on all other sizes.

EVINRUDE DETACHABLE DORY MOTORS
Only \$55.00 complete.

Also all Motors and repair parts at reduced prices.

A. H. MURRAY Bowring's Cove.

Due to Arrive!

A Shipment of
Climax Dairy Meal
—AND—
Climax Molasses Feed Meal
Get our Prices for Delivery from Ships Side.

Job's Stores Limited.

Write For Our Low Prices

—of—
Ham Butt Pork
Fat Back Pork
Boneless Beef
Special Family Beef
Granulated Sugar
Raisins & Currants
—and—
All Lines of General Provisions.

HEARN & COMPANY

St. John's, Newfoundland.

Anderson's Great Removal Sale.

SOME Bargains here that will make thoughtful Women sit up and reason, and tell their friends that our Removal Sale is in full swing.

It started last week with great vigor and thousands have already made their purchase, and are thoroughly pleased with our splendid offerings.

We mentioned last week that we would soon be going to our

NEW MODERN STORE in the WEST—can you wonder then, why we are giving—not a few cents off, but liberally cut prices, can you wonder why we are offering such excellent Bargains—before that great Removal day comes.

We invite you to come, write, or send a friend, and derive the Full benefits of this great Removal Sale.

Removal Sale 2000 Women's Stylish Blouses

\$1.25 for \$2 values.
handsome, White Silk Blouses, richly embroidered fronts, long sleeves, good values—truly a wonderful bargain.

\$1.55 for \$2.40 values, perfectly made, White Silk Blouses, high and low necks, Peter Pan and other style collars, trimmed lace and padded silk-worked embroidery, like hand-work, latest style—genuine gift bargains.

We have hundreds of fashionable Blouses, various fabrics, suitable for any occasion, all manufacturers samples.

See them and lay in a stock at Sale Prices.



Removal Sale Colored Blouses

55c. for \$1.00 values.
\$1.15 for \$1.80 values.
\$1.70 for \$2.50 values.

These few examples of genuine reductions in Blouses—truthfully stated, is what will make thoughtful buyers ponder, and then act quickly to secure these splendid bargains.

Some of the daintiest Blouses that you have ever seen, are amongst our manufacturers' latest style Samples.

You will surely aim to buy three, or four, because it is not every day that we remove to a New Modern Store and cut the prices like now. Come now.

REMOVAL SALE FASHIONABLE FURS

HERE you will find we can save money for you on Furs. We can give you a rich, well-furred, stylish, Brown Mart real Fur Stole, trimmed with eight tails, and superbly lined with sunny brown satin. Length when folded as worn 35 inches—exact copy of a nine-dollar Fur. Sale price \$1.45. Remember all Furs go at Removal Sale prices. See them.

Removal Sale Wee Tots Knobby Coats

made of various fabrics such as Serge, Velvet, Corduroy, etc., prices about half the original. Length 20 and 24 inches. Also White Serge Pelisses. Original \$2.00. Sale price \$1.00.

Removal Sale Women's Coats

WOMEN'S Colored Coats, manufacturers' Samples no two alike, all the leading colors, some with straps, belts, pockets. Newest Styles, neatly trimmed. Worth from five to six dollars each—Wonderful bargains.

Removal Sale Price \$3.25.

Another lot of manufacturers' Samples, worth from ten to fourteen dollars each: Colors—Tan, Saxe, Royal, Helio, Reds, Navy, etc., with belts, straps and pockets. All imported this season.

Removal Sale Price \$6.25.

All our Black Coats for Women are at Sale Prices. We have Handsome Fur like Coats at greatly reduced prices. You'll find Coats here to suit every figure and every purse.

Come and see them to-day.

Electric Seal Fur Coats \$25.00 and \$30.00 each.

Removal Sale Women's and Children's Hats

THIS year's imported, high-class Millinery and Ready-to-wear Hats are marked at prices to remove them quickly—no better styles, nor richer fabrics, can be found at the price anywhere.

Each are trimmed by expert foreign milliners that know how to twist, turn, bend, and shape the fabrics to give an artistic appearance.

For Women we have Silk Velvet, Colored Felts, etc. For Children we have similar fabrics, including Teddy Bear and Plush.

Here are a few prices:
Regular prices, \$1.20. Sale price, 95c.
Regular price, \$2.30. Sale price, \$1.75.
And many at HALF PRICE.

The variety will not allow us to give all prices. Come and judge for yourself.



Anderson's, Water Street, St. John's, N. F.