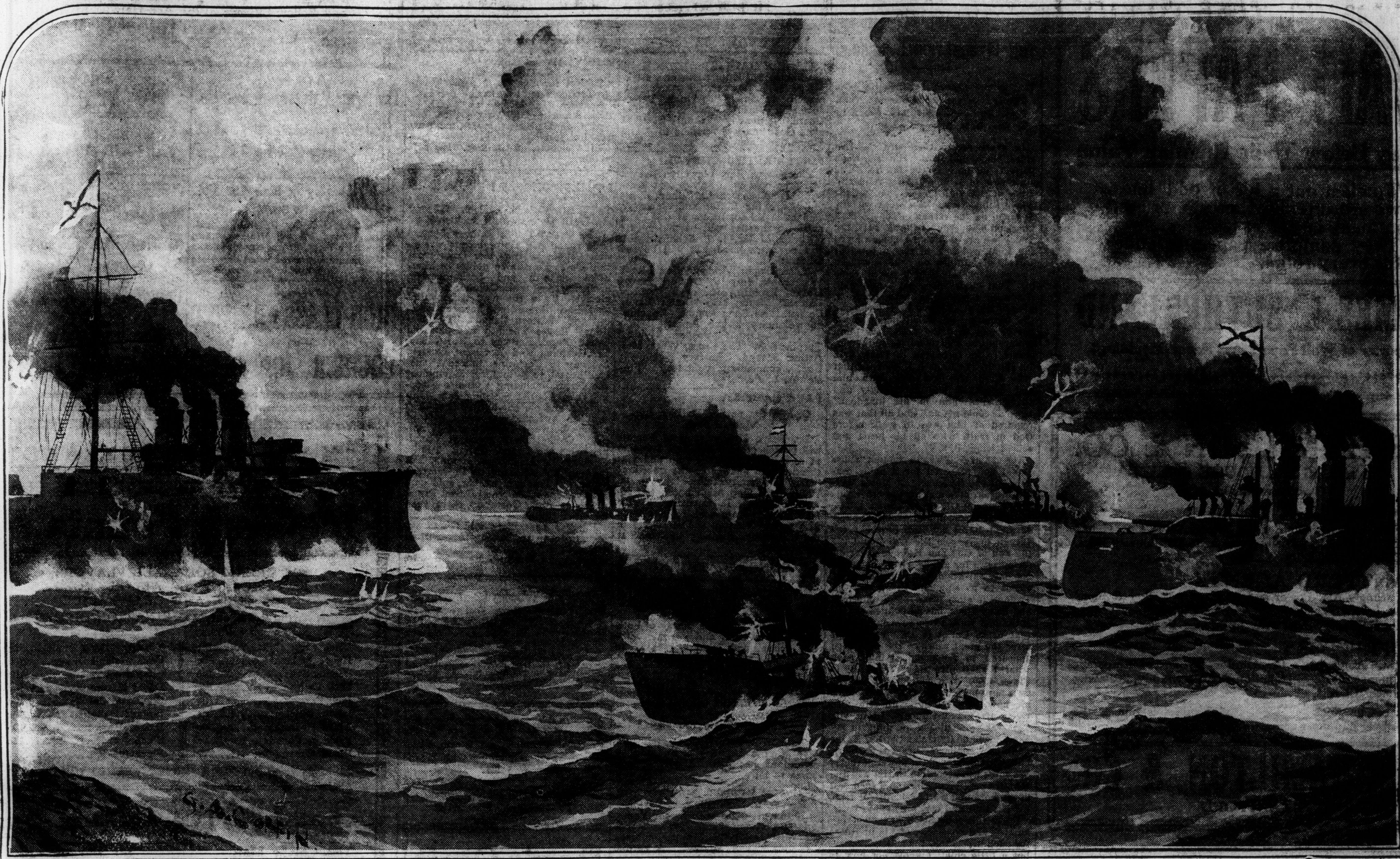


AN ARTIST'S CONCEPTION OF RECENT NAVAL BATTLE IN THE BALTIC



THE BATTLE IN THE BALTIC. © N.Y. HERALD

Battles of Antiquity Now Shrink to "Street Brawls"

Alexander the Great Conquered Orient with 35,000 Men—Israel's Kings Had an "Army" of 600—Profanity Then an Important "Weapon."

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] LONDON, July 17.—When one reads of the great numerical strength and wonderful resources of the armies fighting in Europe, a comparison with some famous military events of remote antiquity makes the latter dwindle into insignificance. It seems incredible to a modern generation that Alexander the Great conquered the Orient with only 35,000 men. On a still smaller scale the great battles of Israel appear to have been conducted, as told in the Bible accounts. For instance, in the fight against Gibeon the Israelites are said to have suffered "severe losses," to wit, 30,000 men.

GERMANS HOLD HORSE RACES AT THE FRONT

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] BERLIN, July 17.—In order to relieve the monotony of the protracted trench fighting the Crown Prince of Germany recently arranged for a series of horse races at his headquarters in France. According to the German newspaper Sportwelt, this proved to be a healthy diversion for both men and horses at the front.

HUSBAND AN OFFICER, BRIDE BUT A PRIVATE

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] BERLIN, July 17.—A romantic incident of the war is told in the German papers regarding a charming couple who were recently to be seen in the streets of Warsaw. The one is a young Russian officer, who moves along with the aid of crutches and of the arm of a still younger looking Russian private. The younger has an arm in a sling. Both were wounded in battle and wear the decoration of the cross.

ITALY'S CROWN PRINCE DEVOTED TO NAVY AND INTENDS TO BE AN ADMIRAL

Scion of House of Savoy Has Ambition to Lead Fighting Ships, but He Carefully Follows All Campaigns on Land in European Struggle in Which His Country Is Involved.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] ROME, July 17.—San Rossore, a chateau in the vicinity of Livorno, is the favorite summer residence of the Italian royal family, and the young Crown Prince in particular always has enjoyed the sojourn at the coast. Here he could dig channels in the beach and sail his little toy ships all day long, and he also had his own little rowboat, in which he could paddle around under the watchful eyes of an attendant. From his early infancy little Prince Humbert has exhibited a great affection for the sea and a sailor's life. When he was six years old he declared with much earnestness that he wanted to become an admiral. Being reminded that he ought rather to become a general, like his father, the royal youngster often retorted, almost angrily: "No, I won't. An admiral is what I am going to be when I get big, because that is much more than to be only a general."

It was not surprising that the Prince early bestowed his affection on Captain Bonaldi, the naval aid of the King. He admitted freely that he preferred Captain Bonaldi to the rest of the court entourage, because the former was a "commandant." In the presence of Captain Bonaldi the future ruler of Italy always was on his best behavior, never disobedient. Every word the navy officer spoke was law to the young heir to the throne. As soon as the King became aware of the strong influence which the urbane and otherwise excellent Captain Bonaldi exercised over the lively and sometimes quite unruly Prince, he asked his aides to become the youth's tutor and governor. So it happened that Captain Bonaldi, about two years ago, took official charge of his little royal admirer, to the latter's unbounded joy and satisfaction.

Prince Humbert, who will be eleven years old in September, already is a proficient scholar in some subjects, especially history and geography. His studies, however, are not very exacting as yet, and he has ample time for sport and play. He is a good horseman and an enthusiastic bicyclist. Anything having a military touch to it appears strongly to this worthy descendant of the martial Victor Emmanuel, the first King of a united Italy. Although Humbert was only a strapping lad when he carefully manoeuvred the colored pins representing the different forces, in accordance with the bulletins received every day at the Quirinal. When the news did not warrant a forward move of the pins with the Italian colors the Prince became impatient, and he did not trouble much about concealing his feelings. Last autumn Prince Humbert's cup of joy was filled when he was permitted to take a two months' trip on board the cruiser Apulia. Four days in advance he had his sailor's chest all packed, and he left Captain Bonaldi hardly any peace before the two left Rome for Naples. At the latter place a jubilant crowd escorted the heir presumptive on his way to the cruiser. Where the crew greeted their new shipmate no less warmly. Prince Humbert insisted on sharing the daily life and labors of the ordinary seaman, but he also was happy over passing a few hours now and then on the bridge or quarterdeck, together with his beloved Captain Bonaldi, who incidentally gave to his young charge an elementary course in navigation and matters nautical in general.

WEAR BRIGHT DRESSES TO CHEER SOLDIERS

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] BERLIN, July 17.—"What is the proper style of dress for women to wear in war time?" This is the puzzling question that is being discussed widely in Germany and Austria. In order to get some idea of the sentiment regarding this matter the Prager Tagblatt, a leading German newspaper in Prague, publishes a symposium giving the opinions of German women—artists, authors, singers, actresses and dressmakers. Among those who sent their opinions to the newspaper are Alice Trubner, a well known artist of Karlsruhe; Anselma Heine, successful writer of best sellers; Grete Meisel-Hess, authoress and social reformer; Lily Hagren-Waag, opera singer; Lucie Hofflich, of the Deutsche Theatre, in Berlin, and numerous other prominent women.

War Transforms Kaiser Into Occult, Mysterious Figure

No Longer an Irresponsible, Unchecked Power, but the Symbol of Imperial Germany—Crown Prince's Popularity Wanes as Ideas of Lese Majeste Are Swept Away.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] LONDON, July 17.—"A Neutral Observer" in the following article in the Times analyzes German public feeling with regard to the Emperor and the Crown Prince:— The present war has upset all traditions. It is not a war of men or deeds. Personal prowess counts for little. Men and their achievements are of no importance detached from the great common task. Acts of bravery or heroism of the individual soon fade from view and are of little influence on ultimate outcome. Just as manual labor has been to a large extent supplanted by machinery, so in this war a man, whether he be a private or a general, must be content to carry out with clock-like precision the tasks intrusted to him. And so it is with the rulers of States.

When last August the German Emperor proclaimed that by his will a state of war existed between himself, Russia and France, he was following old traditions of imperial prerogative. Later, when he let it be known that he intended to make a triumphal entry into Paris on a certain date, he was following the same traditions. Then came the reaction. When the advance on Paris failed it was whispered among the higher classes in Germany and afterward in the street, that the Emperor had interfered with the plans of the Grand General Staff and had ordered the hasty forward march on Paris when, according to better authority, the eastern campaign should have been given attention. It was alleged that he had deferred from the Chief of Staff, General von Moltke, and had compelled him to resign. These stories became current gossip, and the Emperor's prestige declined visibly. People avoided mentioning his name. At the cinema the portrait of other personalities of the war were more loudly applauded. Six months ago the German people privately thought the Emperor to be a master in military matters, in which he was not an expert. The Crown Prince, the "victor of Longwy," was then immensely popular.

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Yet, while regard for the Emperor has increased, the feeling is not dynamic. In strong contrast with the increasing respect and admiration for William II, the former popularity of the Crown Prince is daily waning. The gossip about his escapades in France and elsewhere finds ready credence in Germany. His behavior is held to be inconsistent with the dignity of the position he occupies, not merely as heir apparent, but as a commanding officer. I heard it stated in Germany on the best authority that the major responsibility for the defeat of the German arms in the battle of the Marne lies at the door of the Crown Prince, whose army failed to do its allotted work. This point future historians will decide; but it is significant that the only serious reverse which German arms have suffered since the beginning of this war should be directly attributed to the heir to the throne. It would almost appear as though the Crown Prince were deliberately inviting criticism. His absence from the ceremony of the baptism of his only daughter in the latter part of May seemed inexplicable to many Germans. Nor was the official excuse that for military reasons the Crown Prince could not relinquish his command deemed satisfactory by the people, in view of his many known leaves of absence. Of the other members of the Hohenzollern family little is heard. They are fighting with the various armies, but no particular distinction is attached to their royal birth.

Pathetic Letter from Austrian Officer Releasing His Fiancee

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.] VIENNA, July 17.—The pathos of the great war finds a particularly striking expression in the following letter from Lieutenant Wirico, of the Austrian army, to an intimate friend in Vienna. "This will be my last letter," he writes, "and I address it to you because you will understand me better than would poor little Winni, my fiancee. I wish you to explain to her as gently as possible the reasons why we can never meet again. If she asks for my address do not give it to her. She would only send me a long tear-stained letter, which would read my heart with grief. Why all this? I can hear you both explain. One minute, and I will tell you."

"The officer then proceeds to describe the battle in which he was severely wounded, and continues:— "Two days later I regained full consciousness in the hospital. The first thing I was told was what I wished the least to hear—that I would not die just yet. I would live on, mind you, with half of my face cut away. A sabre stroke had made one big warped scar of the once handsome features of dashing Lieutenant Wirico. You understand now, my dear fellow, why I am so anxious to release Winni from her engagement. Tell her all about it. "It is all very well for people to say that wounds received in battle are to be valued higher than medals, and that a soldier should glory in his scars. But only once have I dared to gaze at my hideously distorted face in a looking glass, which the nurse held over me. That was enough. Little Winni must never see me thus. She must remember her lieutenant as she looked at their last parting. I need not tell you any more, for I am sure you comprehend how I feel about this. Above all, please don't write, because it will only make me suffer the more. It might force the tears to my remaining eye and the cavity where the other used to be. And that hurts so! In a couple of days Wirico will be off again to battle. Whether for new wounds, or for medals, matters little."