

# U. S. BREAKS WITH GERMAN EMPIRE

## RUPTURE COMES; PASSPORTS GIVEN

Wilson Severs Diplomatic Relations on U-Boat Mandate.

## GERARD IS ORDERED HOME

President Addresses Congress in Joint Session—Break With Austria Expected—Bernstorff Gets Papers.

Washington, D. C.—Diplomatic relations with Germany have been broken. Count von Bernstorff has been handed his passports and Ambassador Gerard has been ordered from Berlin.

President Wilson addressed a joint session of congress at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

In spite of the fact that this became known definitely, officials at the White House and the State department would not discuss the situation in any form.

The President completed his message to congress early Saturday morning, and arrangements for his appearance were immediately made.

Whether the break with Germany would be accompanied by a similar break with Austria-Hungary, could not be learned definitely.

Inasmuch as Austria is understood to have endorsed the action of Germany, however, this action is expected to follow, if it has not already been taken.

The State department notified Ambassador Gerard to ask for his passports.

The decision to break relations was reached after the President's conferences with the cabinet and members of the senate Friday. The President, by those conferences, came to the conclusion that the country would stand solidly behind him in breaking off diplomatic relations with Germany.

## American Ship, Housatonic, Sunk By German Submarine, is First

Washington, D. C.—The possibility that the sinking of the American steamer Housatonic will become a serious factor in the crisis with Germany apparently was eliminated Monday by evidence that the attacking submarine acted within international law. American Consul Stephens at Plymouth reported that warning was given and provision made for the safety of the crew.

London—The American steamer Housatonic has been sunk by a German submarine.

The Housatonic was sunk near the Scilly Islands.

The rumor is current that the Housatonic was sunk without warning.

The Housatonic was submerged at noon Saturday. All the officers and crew were saved by a British armed steamer.

Washington, D. C.—News of the sinking of the Housatonic created a sensation here.

State department officials said it would depend entirely on the circumstances whether the incident would affect the present situation.

The ship was carrying contraband and if she was destroyed with proper warning and provision for the safety of her crew or in an attempt to escape, the United States merely would have a claim for damages, as in the Frye case.

The first effect of the incident in official quarters was to direct anew to the President's declaration in his address to congress that if American ships and lives were sacrificed "in heedless contravention of the just and reasonable understanding of international law" he would again go before congress for authority to "use any means that may be necessary for the protection of our seamen and our people."

## Germans Cripple Interned Ship By Spoiling Boilers

Boston—The North German-Lloyd liner Kronprinzessin Cecilie, which was seized by the United States Marshal Mitchell on a civil process Saturday night, was found to be crippled beyond possibility of early usefulness, according to an official who assisted in the seizure.

The liner's boilers were said to have been cleared of all water, the fires were burning at top capacity, and countless valves in the engine room had been mutilated, transferred or removed.

T. R. Offers Self and Sons.  
Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Theodore Roosevelt has pledged his support to President Wilson in upholding the honor of the United States. He offered to the country his own services and those of his four sons in the event of hostilities. Plans for a volunteer army division to be commanded by the Colonel, which his friends have worked on since the sinking of the Lusitania, again have come to the front, and he admitted he had asked the War department for permission to raise such a body of troops.

moved entirely, this official stated.

Captain Charles A. Polack and the skeleton crew of 112 men who have made the ship their home for more than two years, had been put ashore and housed for the time being at the immigration bureau. They made no resistance. The German engineers, firemen and others had been replaced by American citizens and 50 men of the city police force had been put on board to protect the vessel from any willful damage.

Philadelphia—An attempt was made Saturday to scuttle the United States torpedo-boat destroyer Jacob Jones by opening several of her sea cocks at the Philadelphia navy yard, according to unofficial but reliable reports.

## German Ambassador's Departure Being Arranged by Swiss Official

Washington, D. C.—Having received passports for himself, his family and his suite, together with a note explaining why President Wilson has severed diplomatic relations between the United States and Germany, Count von Bernstorff Saturday night was waiting for his departure to be arranged by the Swiss minister.

The minister, Dr. Paul Ritter, has cabled Berne for formal authority to take over Germany's affairs here, and when it is received he will call on Secretary Lansing and arrange details.

Count Tarnowski, the new ambassador from Austria-Hungary, who has not yet presented his credentials to President Wilson, denied himself to callers, and official confirmation of reports that his government had taken action similar to that of Germany was not obtainable at the embassy. It is taken for granted that when such action is a certainty relations will be broken with the Vienna government.

It is still uncertain what action will be taken by Turkey.

## German Spies Are Watched; Arsenals Heavily Guarded

Chicago—Steps for the protection of government property in the zone around Chicago were taken here, following receipt of orders from Washington, when sentries were tripled and all visitors barred from the grounds of the Great Lakes naval training station near Lake Bluff. Picked riflemen of the Illinois naval reserves mounted guard on the United States gunboat Isle de Luzon and on the training ship Commodore. Enactment of mobilization orders, which have been in possession of Captain E. A. Evers, is expected to assemble 1000 members and ex-members of this organization for duty on American fighting craft.

## Would Align Neutrals.

Washington, D. C.—Besides breaking off diplomatic relations with Germany, President Wilson has made a bold strike to range the moral force of all other neutral countries along with that of the United States in the interest of peace.

The President has suggested to all the other neutrals that they break off diplomatic relations with Germany as the United States has done and has instructed all American diplomats in those countries to report immediately how the suggestion is received.

## Latin-America in Doubt.

Washington, D. C.—Although there have been intimations that the break between the United States and Germany may be followed by a severance of relations also between the Berlin government and Brazil, Argentina and perhaps other Latin-American republics, no evidence came to light Saturday to show that the Latin-American diplomats here were doing more than gathering information to transmit to their governments.

## Chicago Pit Moved to Tears.

Chicago—Patriotic fervor was loosened on the floor of the Chicago board of trade Saturday at the close of a memorable session. It came following the announcement that this country had broken its diplomatic relations with Germany. An impromptu, rousing and altogether moving demonstration was staged. In the memory of the oldest trader on the board nothing like it was ever seen before. It moved many men to tears.

## Militia's Called Out.

New York—The entire National guard of New York state and the Naval militia were ordered out Saturday by Governor Whitman after a conference with Major General John F. O'Ryan. General O'Ryan was directed to have every arsenal, armory and watershed adequately guarded by the militiamen and Commodore Forshaw, of the Naval militia, was ordered to protect all bridges.

## War on Sea is German Hope.

Berlin—Admiral Scheer, commander of the German battle fleet, has telegraphed the following to the Lokal Anzeiger: "My slogan is that our future lies on the water. However the British sea lion gnashes his teeth, we must and will attack him until a free path on the seas has been won."

## Honolulu is on Alert.

Honolulu, T. H.—Extra precautions to guard against violations of neutrality were taken here by army and navy forces. Extra guards are patrolling the wharves harboring interned German vessels. The United States cruiser St. Louis is patrolling the harbor.

## U-BOAT WARFARE IS UNRESTRICTED

All Hopes of Peace Are Blasted  
When Kaiser Sends Note.

## STARVATION OF ENGLAND PLAN

Washington is Staggered by Decision  
to Use Every Weapon Against  
Allies—Super-Crisis Comes.

Washington, D. C.—Germany has declared unrestricted submarine warfare.

A starvation blockade of England, the like of which the world has never seen, was announced to the world Wednesday in notes delivered to American Ambassador Gerard in Berlin and to the State department here by Count von Bernstorff.

Thus begins the long-feared campaign of ruthlessness, conceived by Von Hindenburg, it is said here, on a magnitude never even contemplated by Von Tirpitz.

Again the United States faces severance of diplomatic relations with Germany with all its eventual possibilities. President Wilson's repeated warnings of "a world-afire" and Secretary Lansing's "verge-of-war" statement are being recalled in the capital with feelings of apprehension and misgiving.

Germany's action is super-crisis of all those that have stirred the American government in two and a half years of world war.

Talk of peace in Europe and of means of preserving the peace of the world has gone glimmering. President Wilson, incredulous at first when the unofficial text of Germany's warning was brought to him, at once called for the official document, which had just been presented to Secretary Lansing by the German ambassador. Mr. Lansing absolutely refused to comment. President Wilson began immediately a careful study of the document.

The President has the task of deciding what shall be the course of the United States. Three immediate steps appear among the possibilities. The United States might solemnly warn Germany, against a violation of her pledges; it might be decided that the German warning is sufficient notice of an intention to disregard those pledges and a sufficient warrant for breaking off diplomatic relations; it might be decided to await the results of the blockade and determine the course of the United States as the actual operations develop.

On almost every side Germany's drastic action is interpreted as an open confession of the effectiveness of the British food blockade. It is regarded as a determination to strike back in kind.

German officials in the United States estimate the food supply on the British Isles will last a month.

Admittedly, the plan is to carry straggle to the door of England with swift, staggering strokes, as a fulfillment of Germany's announced determination to use every weapon and agency at her command to end the war quickly. She counts on the operations of an unheard-of number of submarines to deliver blows to bring England to her knees within 60 days. One German official here predicted the war would be over in a month.

## Americans Flee Home.

London—The German note has resulted in a rush of Americans to procure passage to New York on the first available boat. Large numbers who expected to sail within a fortnight have decided to leave Saturday and before noon all the first-class accommodations on the steamer were booked. Among those applying for passage are 120 persons who intend to sail on the Holland-America liner Nieuw Amsterdam, which was to have left Falmouth on Tuesday. This vessel, however, has been recalled to Rotterdam.

## Free Hand is Asked.

Washington, D. C.—To insure quick construction of naval vessels and manufacture of ammunition and equipment for which private plants are under contract, Secretary Daniels has asked congress for authority to commandeer such plants if necessary and operate them in the public service.

## Swiss Food Restricted.

Berne, Switzerland—In view of the critical situation created by the German submarine campaign, the Federal Council has decided on a number of measures tending to restrict food consumption. Among these measures are prohibition of night work in bakeries and the sale of fresh bread.

## Americans Released.

Berlin—Germany Sunday acceded to the American demand for the immediate release of the 72 Americans taken from ships sunk by the raider in the Atlantic and brought to a German port aboard the steamer Yarowdale.

## PRUDENCE of the PARSONAGE



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Miss Fairy has her first beau. She flouts the twins and they prepare to even the score in a ruthless and unforgettable manner.

Mr. Starr, a widower Methodist minister, comes to Mount Mark, Ia., to take charge of the congregation. He has five daughters. Prudence, the eldest, keeps house and mothers Fairy, Carol and Lark, the twins, and Constance, the "baby." The newcomers stir the curiosity of all Mount Mark, and the Ladies Aid society loses no time in getting acquainted, asking myriad questions and offering advice that isn't wanted. Prudence, who is nineteen, has her hands full with the mischievous twins and Connie. They have just engineered a raid on a neighboring apple orchard. As the actual culprit, Connie is taking punishment without telling on the twins.

## CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

That was the end of supper. No one attempted to eat another bite. After the older girls had gone into the sitting room, Carol and Lark went about their work with stricken faces. They asked if they might speak to Constance, but Prudence went in with them to say good night to her. The twins broke down and cried as they saw the pitiful little figure with the wan and tear-stained face. They threw their arms around her passionately and kissed her many times. But they went to bed without saying anything.

It was a sorry night for the twins. The next morning they set off to school, with no chance for anything but a brief good morning with Connie—given in the presence of Prudence. Half-way down the parsonage walk, Carol said:

"Oh, wait a minute, Lark. I left my notebook on the table." And Lark walked slowly while Carol went rushing back. She found Prudence in the kitchen, and whispered:

"Here—here's a note, Prudence. Don't read it until after I've gone to school—at ten o'clock you may read it. Will you promise?"

Prudence laughed a little, but she promised, and laid the note carefully away to wait the appointed hour for its perusal. As the clock struck ten she went to the mantle and took it down. This is what Carol had written:

"Oh, Prudence, do please forgive me, and don't punish Connie any more. You can punish me any way you like, and I'll be glad of it. It was all my fault. I made her go and get the apples for me, and I ate them. Connie didn't eat one of them. She said stolen apples would not taste very good. It was all my fault, and I'm so sorry."

As Prudence read this her face grew very stern. Carol's fault! At that moment Prudence heard someone running through the hall, and thrust the note hastily into her dress. It was Lark, and she flung herself wildly upon Prudence, sobbing bitterly.

"What is the matter, Lark?" she cried, really frightened. "Are you sick?"

"Heartsick, that's all," wailed Lark. "I told the teacher I was sick so I could come home, but I'm not. Oh, Prudence, I know you'll despise and abominate me all the rest of your life, and everybody will, and I deserve it. For I stole those apples myself."

Prudence was surprised and puzzled. She drew the note from her pocket and gave it to Lark. "Carol gave me that before she went to school," she explained. "Read it, and tell me what you are driving at. I think you are both crazy. Or maybe you are just trying to shield poor Connie."

Lark read Carol's note, and gasped, and—burst out laughing! The shame, the bitter weeping, and nervousness, had rendered her hysterical, and now she laughed and cried until Prudence was alarmed again.

In time, however, Lark was able to explain. "We both did it," she gasped, "the Skull and Crossbones. And we both told the truth about it."

Prudence laughed. But when she thought of loyal little Connie, sobbing all through the long night, the tears came to her eyes again. She went quickly to the telephone and called up the school building next door to the parsonage.

"May I speak to Constance Starr, Mr. Ines?" she asked. "It is very important. This is Prudence, her sister." And when Connie came to the telephone, she cried: "Oh, you blessed little child, why didn't you tell me? Will you forgive me, Connie? You're a dear, sweet, good little darling, that's what you are."

"Oh, Prudence!" That was all Connie said, but something in her voice made Prudence hang up the receiver quickly, and cry bitterly!

That noon Prudence pronounced judgment on the sinners, but her eyes twinkled, for Carol and Lark had scolded each other roundly for giving things away!

"Connie should have refused to obey you," she said gently, holding Connie in her arms. "But she has been punished more than enough. But you twins! In the first place, I right now abolish the Skull and Crossbones forever and ever. And you cannot play in the barn again for a month. And you must go over to the Averys this afternoon and tell them about it, and pay for the apples. And you must send all of your spending money for the next month to that woman who is gathering up things for the bad little children in the reform school—that will help you remember what happens to boys and girls who get in the habit of taking things on the spur of the moment!"

The twins accepted all of this graciously, except that which referred to confessing their sin to their neighbors. That did hurt! The twins were so superior, and admirable! They couldn't bear to ruin their reputations. But Prudence stood firm, in spite of their weeping and wailing. And that afternoon two shame-faced sorry girls crept meekly in at the Averys' door to make their peace.

"But about the Skull and Crossbones, it's mostly punishment for me, Prue," said Connie regretfully, "for the twins have been in it ever since we came to Mount Mark, and I never got in at all! And I wanted them to call me Lady Magdalena Featheringale." And Connie sighed.

## CHAPTER V.

### Lessons in Etiquette.

Connie was lying flat on her back near the register. The twins were sitting on the floor near her, hearing each other conjugate Latin verbs. And Prudence, with her darning basket, was earnestly trying to get three pairs of wearable stockings out of eleven hosiery remnants. So Fairy found them as she came in, radiant and glowing.

"Glorious day," she said, glancing impartially at her sisters. "Just glorious! Connie, you should be out of doors this minute, by all means. Twins, aren't you grown up enough to sit on chairs, or won't your footies reach the floor?—Babbie, Eugene Babier, you know—is coming to spend the evening, Prudence."

The whole family came to attention at this.

"Oh, goody!" cried Connie. "Let's make taffy!"

"Yes," agreed Carol with enthusiasm—Carol was always enthusiastic on the subject of something to eat. "Yes, and what else shall we have?"

"You will likely have pleasant dreams, Carol," was the cool retort. "You twins and Connie will not put in appearance at all. Prue will serve the refreshments, and will eat with us. Babbie and I shall spend the evening in the front room."

"The front room?" echoed Prudence. "This room is much cheerier, and more homelike."

"Well, Babbie isn't a member of the family, you know," said Fairy.

"You are doing your best," sniffed Carol.

"Now you girls must understand right off that things are different here from what they were at Exminster. The proper thing is to receive callers privately, without the family en masse sitting by and superintending. That's etiquette, you know. And one must always serve refreshments. More etiquette. Men are such greedy animals, they do not care to go places where the eats aren't forthcoming."

"Men! Are you referring to this Babbling creature now?" interposed Carol.

"Ouch!" said Lark.

"But won't it be rather—poky—just sitting in the front room by yourselves all evening?" asked Prudence doubtfully, ignoring the offended twins.

"Oh, I dare say it will. But it's the proper thing to do," said Fairy complacently.

"Wouldn't it be more fun to have the girls in for a little while?" persisted Prudence.

"Oh, it might—but it wouldn't be the proper thing at all. College men do not care to be entertained by babies." "No," snapped Lark, "the wisdom of babies is too deep for these—these—these men in embryo."

This was so exquisitely said that Lark was quite restored to amiability by it. "In embryo" had been added to her vocabulary that very day in the biology class. And Carol said "Ouch!" with such whole-souled admiration that Lark's spirit soared among the clouds. She had scored!

"And what shall we serve them?" urged Prudence. "I suppose it would hardly do to—pop corn, would it?"

"No, indeed. This is the first time, and we must do something extra. Babbie is all the rage at school, and the girls are frantic with jealousy because I have cut everybody else out."

"Do you like him, Fairy? Don't you think he's tiresome? He talks so much, it seems to me."

"To be sure I like him. He's great fun. He's always joking and never has a sensible thought, and hates study. The only reason he came here

instead of going to a big college in the East is because his father is a trustee."

"Well, we'll serve oyster stew then. Now, will you twins run downtown for the oysters?" asked Prudence briskly.

"Who? Us?" demanded Lark, indignantly and ungrammatically. "Do you think we can carry home oysters for this Babbling young prince? Not so! Let Fairy go after the oysters!"

"Oh, yes, twinnies, I think you'll go, all right. Run along, and be quick." For a few seconds the twins gazed at each other studiously. Neither spoke. Without a word, they went upstairs to prepare for their errand.

They whispered softly going through the upper hall.

"Twins! You must hurry!" This was Prudence at the bottom of the stairs. And the twins set off quite hurriedly. Their first call was at the meat market.

"A pint of oysters," said Lark briefly.

When he brought them to her, she smelled them suspiciously. Then Carol smelled.

"Have you got any rotten ones?" she demanded.

"No," he answered, laughing. "We don't keep that kind."

The twins sighed and hurried next door to the grocer's.

"A nickel's worth of pepper—the strongest you have."

This was quickly settled—and the grave-faced twins betook themselves to the corner drug store.

"We—we want something with a perfectly awful smell," Lark explained soberly.

"What kind of a smell?"

"We don't care what kind, but it must be like something rotten or dead, if you have it."

"What do you want it for?"

"We want to put it in a room to give it a horrible smell for an hour or so." Lark winked at him solemnly. "It's a joke," she further elucidated.

"I see." His eyes twinkled. "I think I can fix you up." A moment later he handed her a small bottle. "Just sprinkle this over the carpet. It won't do any harm, and it smells like thunder. It costs a quarter."

Carol frowned. "I suppose we'll have to take it," she said, "but it's

pretty expensive. I hate to have drug-gists get such a lot of money."

He laughed aloud. "I hate to have you get a good licking tomorrow, too—but you'll get it just the same, or I miss my guess."

When the twins arrived home Fairy was just cutting the candy she had made. "It's delicious," she said to Prudence. "Here's a nice dishful for you and the girls. Pitch in twins, and help yourselves. It's very nice."

The twins wavered her haughtily away. "No, thank you," they said. "We couldn't eat that candy with relish. We are unworthy."

Then they went upstairs, but not to their own room at once. Instead they slipped noiselessly into the front bedroom, and a little later Carol came out into the hall and stood listening at the head of the stairs, as though on guard.

"Be sure and leave quite a few stitches in Lark," she whispered once. "We want it to hang together until Babbie gets here."

That was all. Presently Lark emerged, and their own door closed behind them.

"It's a good thing father has to go to the trustees' meeting tonight, isn't it?" asked Carol. And Lark agreed, absently. She was thinking of the oysters.

High Honor Deserved.  
The father of the lifeboat in America was James Francis, who was born in Boston in 1801. He died in Washington in 1883. Three years before his death congress voted him a medal of pure gold, said to be the largest and finest ever given by this government to any individual. It was presented to him with appropriate ceremonies at the White House by President Harrison and is now on exhibition at the National museum in Washington.



"A Nickel's Worth of Pepper."

Do you think that Fairy, knowing the twins, will thwart their plan to embarrass her?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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