

GENERAL NEWS.

(From our London correspondent.)

After King Edward and Queen Alexandra had left Toulon the sea became very rough but the "Victoria and Albert" proceeded on its way to Cartagena without experiencing any very great inconvenience on account of the weather.

One of the most pleasant incidents in connection with the young Queen of Spain is that the Pope has made up his mind to bestow the Golden Rose of Virtue on her Majesty. It is the highest Order which the Pope can confer on a Catholic Princess.

A report having been circulated that typhoid fever is on the increase at Cartagena, the greatest precautions have been exercised for the safety of their Majesties and water in large quantities has been despatched there from Madrid to be supplied to the British and Spanish Royalities, as the water at Cartagena is not regarded as being very pure.

Princess Henry of Battenberg who was present at the station to see King Alfonso and his mother off to Cartagena is in close attendance on her daughter Queen Victoria Eugenie, whose accouchement is anxiously awaited about the 15th inst.

In consequence of the heavy work attached to the production of Offenbach's "Hoffmann's Erzählungen" by the German company at the Adelphi Theatre, London, the first performance has had to be postponed until Wednesday, April 17.

Now that the White Star liner "Suevic" is in dry dock at Southampton, she will at once be examined to ascertain whether she has sustained any injury to her hull whilst on the rocks at the Lizard.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have received a very tempting offer of an engagement in the United States, which they are now considering, although they had no idea nor desire to go to America this year.

On all the Hamburg-America liners hat shops are about being opened and the stock will include all the best and fashionable makes in English, German, American and French hats. It seems probable that the largest demand will be for those manufactured in England.

The remarkable change which has taken place in the weather in London since the Easter holidays when it was quite summer-like, is most trying and may well cause foreigners to abuse the English climate. In the early hours of Sunday last snow actually fell but soon melted, and the weather has since remained very variable.

No better selection could possibly have been made than that of Lieut.-Col. Granville G. A. Egerton, C. B., to succeed Col. C. C. Munro, C. B., as Commandant of the School of Musketry, as he is an officer of remarkable experience in musketry training.

Miss Dorothy Edwardes, the eldest daughter of Mr. George Edwardes, who is to be married on the 29th inst. is just twenty years of age and particularly accomplished both as an amateur actress with a fine mezzo-soprano voice and as a sports-woman, for she rides, drives, motors and golfs well.

Perhaps of all the comic operas which have been seen in London translated into English none has been more popular than "La Fille de Madame Angot". M. Charles Lecocq, the composer of it, will this month celebrate the jubilee of his début as a writer of stage music. Amongst his other successes were "Le Petit Duc" and "Giroflé Girofla".

The suffragists were in full force on Sunday afternoon when the members of the Women's Social and Political Union held the first of their coming series of open-air meetings in Hyde Park. Very nearly 5,000 persons were present, many of whom treated the affair more in the light of a joke. Mrs. Pankhurst presided and was surrounded on the platform by Mrs. Despard, Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson, Mrs. Macaulay, Mrs. Winston Evans and Miss Biggs. A few speeches having been made, Mrs. Pankhurst put a resolution demanding that the Government should remove during the present session of Parliament the disabilities under which women suffer. Mrs. Pankhurst, amidst roars of hearty laughter, declared the resolution to be carried by a small majority.

After attending Holy Trinity Church at Windsor on Sunday, the Prince of Wales drove with the Princess and family to Combermere Barracks where he inspected the 1st Life Guards, under the command of Colonel Bingham who presented the officers of the regiment to his Royal Highness.

The life of President Roosevelt has been threatened by a shipping clerk named Marcus Flores who has, of course, been arrested. Flores is under the impression that a pension is due to his brother's widow as his brother died in the Spanish-American war. One of his letters to the Commissioner of Pensions contains the words "My dagger is longer than the President's."

RANDOM NOTES.

The step taken by the State legislature of Utah will be received with mixed feelings in many quarters. Bridge playing is to be made a penal offence. Most of us number among our acquaintances one or two bridge players or bridge spoilers that certainly deserve solitary confinement after each rubber. The man who cheerfully declares a left *sans about* with two unguarded red suits and one black ace is practically a criminal and one has peculiar sympathy with the man who despairingly watching his partner's play, declared that he would have graved upon his tombstone "Here lies—in joyful anticipation of the last trump." What term of imprisonment could be too long for the unsophisticated young lady who in a moment of exhilaration at the swarthy hue of the hand dealt to her exclaimed "I make it spades and I double." The more one considers it, the more one is inclined to fancy that the latest flight of the Utah legislators is not without a sense of fitness, but one would like to know the reasons that have prompted the somewhat savage legislation. Can it be that the Representatives despair of raising the standard of play in Utah or have the guileless Mormons been fleeced by the stranger within their borders, who has elevated dealing into a fine art.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor.
Max Grosske, Bismarck Platz 12

Tailor-made walking and riding costumes. Moderate prices.

Local councillors in England have long been the butt of the scornful, especially since local Government legislation of recent years has resulted in many a municipal representative being more remarkable for sound common sense, which is frequently synonymous with obstinacy, than for education or literacy. It is an old story that a certain Mayor of a North England borough in thanking those present at a banquet for having included his wife's name with his own in a toast, remarked that a Mayor's wife like Caesar's wife must be "all things to all men". The latest lapse attributed to a new urban councillor in England, if less felicitous is not without humour. At a meeting of the council the chairman remarked that they had not got a quorum. "In that case" said the worthy representative, proud of the unwonted solvency of his native town, "we had better buy one!"

G. WIRSING, American Dentist. Graduate of the Milwaukee Medical College (Dental Department). Sidonien Strasse 10 b, corner Prager Strasse. Tel.: 9997.

Stories of men who began life with sixpence, and ended multi-millionaires, usually come from America and probably rarely reflect the true state of affairs, but there seems no doubt that this description is very nearly true of the late Mr. Beecham, proprietor of the famous pill, the merits and virtues of which are blazoned forth in the advertisement pages of every English magazine, while flaring boards setting forth the peculiar properties of this priceless pill disfigure the landscape in many a fair prospect in rural England. Mr. Beecham, it appears, when first he patented this cure for all the ills the flesh is heir to, sold his particular specific from a barrel in the streets, and one day a woman who had derived unexpected relief from his medicine, exclaimed that they were worth a guinea a box. The phrase, chance uttered, was destined to become a household word in England and, for that matter, the world over, and Mr. Beecham's fortune was founded. A catch phrase is always of the greatest utility in furthering the sale of any article. Take for example, Monkey brand soap; its universal application is not due so much to its cleansing properties when applied to household utensils, but to the fact, set forth on every hand that it "won't wash clothes." Why the public should be so eager to buy an article that has so serious a limitation is hard to determine, but possibly in this age of shams, they are delighted to find something which is not ashamed to own that there is a point beyond which it cannot and will not go.

English Gentlemen's Tailoring
Ferd. Wittmaack

2 Grunaer Strasse 2.

Fashionable Atelier.

On Monday afternoon Mr. Lloyd George opened what may be an epoch-making institution viz. a training school for sea cooks. The institution is not exactly a novelty, for there has been a small training school in existence for the past six years,

and some 1,700 pupils have passed through its hands, so that it may be surmised that there are a good many merchant vessels on which the meals have ceased to be a weariness to the flesh. By the new Merchant Shipping Act which comes into force next year, every ship will be bound to carry a trained cook; good news for merchant sailors, the vileness of whose fare has been proverbial. The language will presumably lose one of its opprobrious terms, for to be called the "son of a sea-cook" has hitherto been as dire a reproach as to be dubbed a "son of a gun", though in what lies the sting of this latter appellation it would be hard to say.

The Löwen-Apotheke founded 1860.

On the Altmarkt corner Wilsdrufferstrasse. Prescriptions made up by qualified Englishman. English and American specialties on stock.

The Anglo-Saxon Pharmacy.

A curious incident is recalled by the death of Canon McColl, who is described as a tiny man with a tiny voice. Some years ago the London Times published a series of articles signed "Scrutator" fulminating with bludgeon-like severity against Germany and German aims. Public opinion at once fastened upon no less a man than Mr. Gladstone as the author of the letters, and Professor Max Müller in attempting to reply to one of them lamented that he could only "use a wooden sword" to cope with an antagonist who was "one of the most powerful mental athletes of the day, who wielded the very brand Excalibur". His reference was, of course, to the ex-Premier, and his chagrin must have been great when he found that the author of the letters was not the clarion-tongued politician, but the meek-voiced ecclesiastic, Canon McColl.

CHURCH SERVICES.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH,
Wiener Strasse.

Thursday, April 11th. 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
Friday, April 12th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.
5.0 p.m. Choir Practice.
Chaplain: The Rev. C. A. Moore, M. A., B. C. L.
Hon. assistant Chaplain: The Rev. M. S. Farmer, M. A.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

Bernhard Strasse 2, at corner of Bismarck Strasse and Winkelmann Strasse.—Services every Sunday at 11.0 a.m. Communion on the first Sunday of the month.—The Rev. J. Davis Bowden, Minister, Bernhard Strasse 2, I.

Established 1835.

Schramm & Echtermeyer

Grocers

10b, Sidonien Strasse 10b
(corner of Prager Strasse).Breakfast and other Teas.
Coffee. Cocoa. Chocolate.

English and German Biscuits.

Tinned Meat, Fish and Vegetables.

Preserved Fruit, Marmalade and Jams.

English Pickles and Sauces.

Wines, Liqueurs, &c.

LOCAL.

The Management and the troupe who undertook and played "Sweethearts" and "Chiselling" on Tuesday evening at the Hotel Bristol succeeded in winning all hearts and "chiselling" out a reputation for themselves. The crowded house and the appreciation shown by the audience were proof of this. The acting throughout was excellent and the occasion thoroughly enjoyable, the scene an altogether brilliant one. The large Hall, transformed into an up-to-date theatre, was gay with the dominance of ladies' costumes, while an orchestra added to the charm of the occasion with a well selected programme of theatrical strains. Apart from the generous attendance and the commendable endeavours of each individual performer, the success of these Theatricals is due to the inspiring energy and histrionic talent of Mr. Lyon, who not only played his part as if to the manner born, but drilled and stage-managed indefatigably. The dramatic contrast "Sweethearts" is a charming comedy representing love at twenty and the recalling of that youthful love at fifty. When, sharp to time, the handsome curtain which screened the stage was drawn for the first time, it disclosed a garden with a sunny park and avenue beyond. An old gardener, Wilcox, has a sapling in his hand which he gives to his master's daughter, Jenny Northcott, saying that it was left by Mr. Spreadbrow who will call soon. He calls, and the interview between "Harry and Jenny who had grown