

The Daily Record

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

№ 458.

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10 PFENNIGS.

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THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the course of the debate on Tuesday evening on the Irish Evicted Tenants' Bill the Marquess of Lansdowne sharply criticised the Bill, but spoke against its rejection, in consideration of the great majority by which it had been passed in the Lower House, and because such a rejection would still further increase the difficulties of the Irish Government. Some important amendments might be made in the Bill.—It is said that such amendments will not lead to any serious friction between the two Houses.

BELFAST OCCUPIED BY TROOPS.

The town was occupied by troops yesterday morning. The companies marched singly through the streets to their quarters while groups of the inhabitants looked on.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT.

Reuter reports that there is good ground for supposing that the negotiations between England and Russia will shortly be brought to a favourable conclusion; hitherto no agreement has been signed.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON A DESTROYER.

An oil-tank caught fire on board the destroyer "Spiteful"; two stokers were burned to death, while four were badly injured.

COLLISION OFF PORTSMOUTH.

During night manoeuvres off Portsmouth, the torpedo boat destroyer "Quail" had her bow considerably damaged in a collision with the cruiser "Attentive". The "Quail" was towed into Portsmouth harbour for repairs.

YACHTING AT COWES.

The chief event of the regatta at Cowes is the victory of the Kaiser's yacht "Meteor", which won the King's cup. At the annual house dinner of the Royal Yacht Squadron Vice-Admiral von Eisen-decher, the Kaiser's representative, sat on the left of the King.

GERMAN CRUISER IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

On Monday the German cruiser "Bremen" arrived off St. Johns, Newfoundland, for an eight days' visit, and was received by the British cruiser "Brilliant"; the Governor who was away salmon-fishing returned in order to greet the German. Both the British and German crews were to take part in the annual regatta yesterday.

NEWS FROM AMERICA.

MOB LAW IN NEW YORK.

An extraordinary outbreak of mob law occurred in New York on Sunday. Enraged by the continuation of wanton attacks on young girls, mobs in four sections of the city attempted to lynch the supposed culprits.

In one case a man, who was probably innocent, received a beating from which it is believed he will die. The determined resistance to the fury of the mob offered by the police reserves alone saved a Russian, named George Kestner, who was accused of entering a house and endeavouring to carry off a child. The mob was composed mostly of mothers and fathers, who beat and kicked Kestner. The single policeman present was powerless, though he assiduously used his night stick.

Once the mob threw Kestner in front of a moving tram-car, but the motor-man stopped the car. They then put a noose round Kestner's neck, and dragged him to a lamp post, but the police reserves came up, and saved the man with the utmost effort after breaking many heads. Kestner, entirely nude, was wrapped in a blanket and taken to hospital, badly injured.

Extensive choice of
hand-made
Saxon Damask
Table-
Bed-
Ladies' and Gentlemen's
LINEN
Joseph Meyer
(au petit Bazar)
Neumarkt 13, opposite the Frauenkirche.

OTTO MAYER
Photographer
38 Prager Strasse 38
Tel. 446.
By appointment to T. M. the King of Saxony
and the Emperor of Austria.
Superb artistic work.
Moderate terms.

Finest handpainted Dresden China
A. E. Stephan 4, Reichs Str. 4
Succ. to Helena Wolffsohn Necht. 2 minutes from Hauptbahnhof.
Manufacturer & Exporter to Highest recommendations.
the American & English trade. Most reasonable prices.

An innocent Italian, for no known reason, ran from the crowd which gathered after a girl had been attacked in East 120th-street. The mob pursued and captured him, kicked, cuffed, and stoned him. His skull was fractured, and he was otherwise injured. He will probably die.

The police were forced to draw their revolvers to save an Indian palmist from the fury of a mob of several thousand persons, who were seeking vengeance because he offered pennies to a child. An Italian who attempted to rob a married woman, was badly beaten before he could be rescued.

The situation is daily growing worse. The police authorities have ordered un-uniformed detectives to make a concentrated effort to track down men who assault children.

Delegates representing thousands of workmen met last night and decided to petition the Mayor and the Police Commissioner to put a stop to attacks on children. If this fails the Governor will be requested to lend his aid.

ARTILLERY AGAINST BURGLARS.

Repelling burglars with cannon is the novel expedient of a New Yorker who is spending the summer at the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River. Mr. Robert M. Jones has his summer residence on Jolly Oaks Island, which is on the main channel used by yachts. On Sunday night a launch drew up at the island and five men disembarked. They proceeded to Mr. Jones' house, and tried to force the front door.

Mr. Jones is totally blind, a fact probably known to the burglars. He heard them and groped his way to the balcony over the front door, rousing and taking his young son with him. A tiny cannon, such as is used on yachts for saluting purposes, had been set up on the balcony. Mr. Jones directed his son to fire a blank cartridge. This was done, and the noise frightened the burglars, who ran to the river's edge and hid behind a boathouse. It was clear to the boy, however, that they intended to return to the house, and he placed a cartridge loaded with bird shot in the cannon. He then fired it again, and the shot pattered audibly against the boathouse. This was enough for the burglars, who hurried to their launch and steamed away.

UNION JACK ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

A dispatch has been received from Port Arthur (Ontario) stating that Capt. Young, a Canadian officer, has just returned from Isle Royale, in Lake Superior, where he has planted the Union Jack without meeting with any opposition.

The Canadian landing party under Capt. Young's command was armed. The Dominion Government has notified the authorities at Washington that it declines to associate itself with the action of Capt. Young, whom it regards as a filibuster. The island is neutral, its status having been definitely settled by treaty.



Peters-Furs

52 Prager St.

near Main R.R. Station

the largest and finest selection.

Models 1907-8 now on Sale

Headquarters for "Royal Ermine".

Capt. Young, however, claims that the island lies north of the 49th parallel, and belongs to Canada. The action of the Ashburton Commission in agreeing to consider it neutral ground he describes as a disgrace to British diplomacy.

HEIRESS KIDNAPPED.

The New York correspondent of *The Times* cabled on Monday, after giving details of the "mob-law" proceedings above referred to, as follows: "Miss Agnes McMullen, aged 19, heiress to a considerable estate, was, it is supposed, kidnapped by five men in Broadway and 123rd Street today. Her mother says that the men were in a motor-car. Two of them jumped out, seized the girl, carried her into the motor-car, and drove away. No trace of the girl has yet been found."

THE PARTING OF THE TWO EMPERORS.

At the parting dinner on board the Russian Imperial Yacht on Monday the Czar Nicholas, in drinking to the health of the Emperor William and to the prosperity of the German Navy, said: "I am happy to have this opportunity of sincerely thanking your Majesty for the hearty reception which has been given to me, and of expressing the full value which I attach to the continuance of the relations of traditional friendship and of affinity which have been a constant and intimate bond between our two Houses and countries. Having witnessed with lively interest and great admiration the manoeuvres of the fine German fleet, I raise my glass to the health of Kaiser Wilhelm, the Commander-in-Chief of that fleet, and to the prosperity of the brave German Navy."

The Kaiser replied: "I offer your Majesty my most hearty thanks for the kind words just spoken which have expressed the friendship that binds us and our countries. It is the first time that my fleet, under the command of my brother, has had the honour of manoeuvring before your Majesty. The appreciative words of your Majesty will live in the hearts of my officers and men. We are all penetrated by the wish that it may be granted to your Majesty to carry out successful the rebuilding of the Russian fleet. Like your Majesty I am filled with the thought of the unalterable friendship of our Houses and our peoples. That friendship has lasted more than a century; it binds us together today and will endure. I raise my glass to the health of the Czar Nicholas, His Majesty the Emperor of Russia. Hurra!"

After luncheon on board the Russian yacht on Tuesday morning the Emperor William returned to the "Hohenzollern". As described in our yesterday's issue the Russian Imperial yacht with the Czar on board and the Russian escort left the roads on their home-voyage.

NEWS FROM FRANCE.

THE ATTEMPT ON THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

The sailor who on July 14th fired a pistol when the President was passing in his carriage is not to be tried by a criminal court but is to be sent to a lunatic asylum.

NEWS FROM RUSSIA.

THE PORT ARTHUR TRIAL.

Last week the *Russ* published a remarkable article written by its former war correspondent in Port Arthur to the effect, that when Gen. Stössel received orders from Gen. Kuropatkin to leave Port Arthur and to resign the chief command to Gen. Smirnoff, Gen. Stössel concealed that order, which contained also a special order to Gen. Smirnoff, and mentioned it to nobody. That order was sent on June 5, 1904; on June 17 Gen. Kuropatkin sent another similar order, and Gen. Stössel concealed that also. Thus, only on his return from Japan did Gen. Smirnoff learn that the chief command had been conferred upon him by two orders. Gen. Smirnoff has just been interviewed with regard to

the facts of the case. While justly declining to discuss the case seeing that it is down for trial, Gen. Smirnoff affirmed, that apart from a few details all that the article in the *Russ* says is true. It is believed that the three Generals, Stössel, Reuss, and Foek will be condemned to death, but that the Czar will pardon them. A few days ago Gen. Stössel applied to the Czar for permission to go abroad on furlough. Needless to say, the Czar refused the request and forbade Gen. Stössel to leave the Russian Empire.

MOROCCAN AFFAIRS.

Reuter's Bureau reported from Tangier yesterday that a steamer had arrived there from Casablanca without any refugees on board. According to advices by letter the Kabyles had attacked the town and the Moorish authorities had thereupon asked for assistance from the French cruiser "Galilée". The ship promptly landed a party of 60 men, and a Spanish cruiser another party 40 strong. Both parties were fired upon by the Kabyles while landing, and six French seamen and a French officer were wounded. The Kabyles were then repulsed, and guards from the French and Spanish ships were mounted in front of the Consulate buildings. The "Galilée" then commenced a bombardment of the Moorish part of the town and its environs.

Reuter's Bureau in London has received information that France has communicated to the British Government the detailed measures she intends to adopt in Casablanca. The Government being satisfied that these will suffice to protect British interests also, will therefore not send any ships to Casablanca.

The report of the dispatch of the "Antrim" for Moroccan waters was erroneous.

Agence Havas reports from Tangier that the French S. S. "Anatolie" could not land the French Consul in Casablanca. Thereupon the consul requested that the cruisers "Galilée" and "Du Chayla" should keep the access to the French consulate clear. The bombardment of the town then began and was very effective.

Three ships of Admiral Philibert's division were sighted at Cap Spartel at 1.20 yesterday morning and should have reached Casablanca by midday. Minister of War Gebbas has disarmed those men of the Tangier garrison who belong to the tribes near Casablanca. Europeans are not permitted to pass beyond the line of sentries outside the town.

ANOTHER RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

At 1 a. m. yesterday an express train ran off the rails between Talsee and Tremessen in the province of Posen. Both the engines fell over; the luggage-van and the first two carriages were completely smashed, the other carriages escaped damage. Eight people are reported dead.

THE TURKISH FLEET.

ALARMING INCREASE!

The Ministerial Council at Constantinople has decided upon building a cruiser at a cost of 300,000 pounds. She is to be built by Ansaldo in Genoa, while her guns are to be ordered in England.

THE STRIKE IN SILESIA.

The strike-movement among the coal-miners is abating. Every day the number of men reporting themselves at the mines increases.

CHURCH SERVICES.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH.

Wiener Strasse.

Friday, August 9th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany. Chaplain: The Rev. C. A. Moore, M. A., B. C. L. Hon. assistant Chaplain: The Rev. M. S. Farmer, M. A.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH OF ST. JOHN.

Reichsplatz 5, at the head of Reichs Strasse.

Sunday, August 11th. Holy Communion 8.0 a.m. Morning Service and Sermon 11.0 a.m. Afternoon Service and address 5.30 p.m. The Rev. J. F. Butterworth, M. A., Rector.

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.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES.

THE BRITISH LEGATION: Wiener Strasse 38. Minister Resident: *Mansfeldt de Cardonnel Findlay, Esq. C. M. G.*

THE BRITISH CONSULATE: Altmarkt 16.

British Consul: *H. Palmié, Esq.*

THE AMERICAN CONSULATE GENERAL: Ammon Strasse 2, p.

American Consul General: *T. St. John Gaffney, Esq.*

LONDON LETTERS.

(From our correspondent.)

ARCADES AMBO.

London, August 2.

Joseph Hatton and David Christie Murray have both joined the majority this week, following one another into the grave within a few hours, the former (somewhat older, it is true) succumbing after a lingering illness, lasting many months, the latter suddenly, thereby avoiding what he dreaded most: a long and painful deathbed.

In both English journalism has lost two worthy representatives of the Old School which is rapidly being depleted, by too many deaths among its once serried ranks. Neighbours in Hampstead when they died, and old friends for many years, Joseph Hatton and Christie Murray presented several points of close resemblance in their origin, upbringing, and literary development.

Both were old-stock provincials, *de la province*, as the Frenchman says, that is genuine provincials and not London provincials, and, early in their lives they came up to "London Town", practically like Jérôme Paturot: *à la recherche d'une position sociale*, in their own sphere, of course, and finding it, not without many troubles and ups-and-downs.

Joseph Hatton came from Derbyshire, where his father had a newspaper business—of course only in a small way, for everything was still small then, fifty years ago,—whilst Christie Murray's father was a bookseller and printer at West Bromwich, a man with a large family and small means to provide for it, as mostly happens in this lack-a-day world!

"My father," Murray once wrote, "was a printer and bookseller in a small way of business, a man of fine intellectual parts and much reading, but as little energetic as anybody I can remember. I was one of a round dozen of children, and with two exceptions all my brothers served their time in the ramshackle old printing-office at home. I had my turn there, and except for a space of fifteen months, stayed at the trade from the age of twelve to the age of four-and-twenty."

Klotzsche-Königswald

14 minutes by rail from Dresden

König Friedrich August Baths.

Magnificently situated in centre of pinewoods.

Large Swimming basins. } Separate for ladies
Air and sun-baths. } and gentlemen.
40 pfennigs a single bath. 5 marks for a monthly ticket.
Tennis-courts in the Waldpark.

Well, Joseph Hatton and Christie Murray have done many varied things in their lives. They wrote books, mostly novels, even several plays, but nothing of an enduring character, nothing that will live. It was because they were journalists first, authors afterwards. They had journalism in their blood, not only in their family: That is why they always drifted back to newspaper work, after attempting many things, simply to get their living. Christie Murray even enlisted in the 4th Royal Irish, in which he served for one year, a long time for him, who never believed in, or would submit to, discipline in any shape or form.

Many years after, when he had made his name as a writer, he was entertained at a banquet before his departure for Australia. Among the company was one of his former officers, whom in his speech he publicly forgave for once having given him fourteen days' C. B.!

The Löwen-Apotheke founded 1560.

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

The Anglo-Saxon Pharmacy.

I gave this London Letter the title of *Arcades Ambo*. It is incomplete. Joseph Hatton and Christie Murray were both not merely Arcadians, they were also *pur sang* Bohemians, but they differed entirely in their Bohemianism. I have known the two of them fairly well: if there was one thing in which they were as poles apart it was their appearance and personality. It was impossible to confound the two. Christie Murray was the popular Bohemian, Joseph Hatton the aristocratic Bohemian, more retired, more self-centred, less effusive than his fellow-journalist, hence considered much less jovial. Hatton probably knew as many good stories as Christie Murray, but he kept them to himself, until the time to use them in his *Cigarette Papers* which he created for the *People*, which he edited, whereas Christie Murray gave all his good stories away, as fast as he had heard or made them.

In our Newspaperland, round about Whitefriars and Blackfriars, it was at times difficult to avoid Christie Murray, his velvet coat and "flap hat", his perpetual drinks—which he was always ready to stand, anywhere, at all hours of the day or night—whilst Joseph Hatton always was "much scarcer" there and as seldom at home to friends as George Augustus Sala, one of his "intimates", used to be in olden times.

But, at heart, Christie Murray—always quarrelling with his wife in the Law Courts—was the typical Bohemian: jovial and full of funny stories, about the last man in the world to get into the "husband's boat".

Oh! his droll stories! He could pour them out by the bushel, and at a moment's notice. Here is only one of them, which I cite at random from a large collection:

On one occasion he told the story of the champion printer's error of his experience to this effect:

I wrote as the close of the story of "Grace Forbeach": "Are there no troubles now?" the lover asks. "Not one, dear Frank. Not one." And then, in brackets, thus [] I set the words: [White line.] This was a technical instruction to the printer, and meant that one line of space should be left clear. The genius who had the copy in hand put the lover's speech in type correctly, and then, setting it out as if it were a line of verse, he gave me—"Not one, dear Frank, not one white line!"

It was a custom in the printing-office to suspend a leather medal by a leather bootlace round the neck of the man who had achieved the prize *bêtise* of the year. It was somewhere about midsummer at this time, but it was instantly and unanimously resolved that nothing better than this would or could be done by anybody, and the medal was presented at once.

Yet, Christie Murray could be very earnest and serious, if need be. He was most sternly partisan sometimes, if full of common sense, in his weekly *Handbook*, which he contributed to the *Referre* every Sunday.

Tomorrow's issue of "Pendragon's" paper will contain the last of "Merlin's" pungent articles.

G. WIRSING, American Dentist. Graduate of the Milwaukee Medical College (Dental Department), Silesian Strasse 10b, corner Prager Strasse. Tel.: 8987.

THE SUBTERFUGES OF THE VICIOUS.

London, August 4.

The London Police which, admirable as its organisation and its work are, on the whole, is far from perfection and still upon its trial before a Royal Commission—whose report is not yet forthcoming—concerning the very matters with which it is my present purpose to deal, always remains on the alert in dealing with the manifold "dodges" of the vicious and of those who act as their active and constant purveyors.

In a capital like London the task of the Police in these directions is almost a hopeless one, although it enjoys the energetic co-operation of numerous local authorities and Vigilance Societies, the latter acting under the aegis of the National Vigilance Association which, it is well-known, has been largely instrumental in bringing about the international suppression of the "white slaves traffic".

We have no *police des mœurs* here. I do not now want to discuss the question whether that is an advantage or a disadvantage—personally I am inclined to believe that a *police des mœurs* is a deplorable necessity of modern life, not least in the large cities—but there can be no doubt that, by the official non-recognition of vice, the Police is much handicapped. The suppression of so-called disorderly houses in London has become a Sisyphean task. Put down in one district, they spring up again in other districts, because, as one of the Police magistrates once sensibly remarked, "those unfortunate women have to live and exist somewhere", in other words, cannot be suppressed entirely.

Many, no doubt, try other "dodges", when their sad living is taken away from them in the old style "disorderly houses". They set up in "business" as "masseuses", "Somnambulists", "crystal gazers", "wizards", and what not, to attract "male customers" somehow. And all the time they have the Police steeplechasing after them, driving them from pillar to post, notwithstanding which this secret prostitution is gigantic on the increase everywhere in our midst, and in the most dangerous forms, compared with which the "disorderly houses" of old are absolutely innocuous. There are at present hundreds of "milliner" and "dressmakers' shops", "hairdressers" and "glovers" "businesses" in London which are at bottom not one whit better than "disorderly houses", and which were never meant for anything else. *Le nom ne faisait rien à l'affaire!* Latterly it had become the "fashion" among French, Belgian, Italian and other women of the same class to advertise "lessons in foreign languages", rather extensively in many newspapers.

It was only another "dodge," of course, and a very transparent one to many. But, as always is

the case lodged being a vertiser this ne chronicl newpap "The startling columns announce educatio the pag able tin all—em persons appear simulta those w The briefest rarely, were g usually floor—p vertiser the ho over su ing unt some s straight ments o those g amount as to e —were of Fre

The s of the of Fren perience our Lo "I d ference lessons There except cessible pupils self wit offering to be howeve end sq as is—in t importa The ho after a earn a to und on rent by a was w In rep J— this w which sage, v the tit we pas and I rooms these, t closing The were i the hou prevail study o only t given a seat had ad than M another stood "Yes chalan "We sons," her to respon "Wh had—a closer

Hch. Wm. Bassenge & Co.

Bank.

Prager Strasse 12.

Payments on all Letters of Credit.

Exchange of Circular-Notes,
Cheques and foreign money at most favourable rates.

Postal Orders.

English and American newspapers.

Office hours 9—1, 3—6, Saturdays 9—3.

In the case, some were "taken in", so they said, and lodged complaints with the Police, the consequence being a Police raid, first of all against these advertisers of "foreign lessons". The first results of this new campaign against the vicious I see chronicled in the following paragraph of a weekly newspaper.

"There has just disappeared, with somewhat startling suddenness, from the advertisement columns of certain London papers, a number of announcements which related apparently to simple educational matters. They had been a feature of the pages of these publications for some considerable time, and, therefore, the fact that they should all—emanating, as they did, from a variety of persons in different parts of the Metropolis—disappear from amongst the advertisements almost simultaneously, was calculated to cause surprise to those who had not realised their true significance.

The announcements in question stated in the briefest possible manner that "French Lessons"—rarely, if ever, was another language mentioned—were given by Madame So-and-So at an address usually in the West Central district. As a rule the floor—ground, top, or otherwise—on which the advertiser resided would be indicated, and invariably the hours of business, extending in some cases over such a long period as from ten in the morning until eleven at night, were given. Occasionally some such intimation as "Ring twice and walk straight up" would be added. But the advertisements did not go into any further particulars than those given above. Nothing was stated as to the amount of the fees, nor was there any suggestion as to courses of tuition. These—and other matters—were left to the seeker after a better knowledge of French to learn from Madame personally."

The same journal contains the experiences of one of the "victims" of these quasi "lady professors" of French, and presumably those and similar experiences of "victims" are among the dossier of our London Police:

"I decided to call upon Madame J— with reference to her announcement that she gave French lessons between the hours of twelve and eight. There was no particular reason for selecting her except that she resided in a district easily accessible. In case I found that she had as many pupils as she wanted already, I had provided myself with the addresses of three or four other ladies offering tuition. Madame J—'s residence proved to be in a rather insignificant street, which is, however, sufficiently close to an important West-end square to be described in the advertisement as — Street, — Square. In this way the street is—in the advertisement, anyhow—invested with an importance to which it is not in reality entitled. The house also lacked distinction externally; but, after all, if Madame was so poor that she had to earn a living by giving French lessons, it was easy to understand that she could not spend too much on rent. Having rung the bell the door was opened by a *petite* good-looking woman of thirty. She was wearing a loose-fitting costume of black silk. In reply to my inquiry as to whether Madame J— was at home, she answered, "Yes, come this way." I followed her up a flight of stairs, which led abruptly from the narrow entrance passage, which certainly could not be dignified by the title of "hall." At the top of the first flight we passed through a door which closed behind us, and I found myself on a small landing with three rooms opening off it. I was ushered into one of these, the lady who had admitted me following and closing the door after her.

The luxurious furniture and costly decorations were in marked contrast with the appearance of the house from the street. The air of luxury that prevailed seemed distinctly opposed to the serious study of French. But, of course, this was no doubt only the reception-room. The lessons would be given amidst more suitable surroundings. I took a seat in an elegant armchair, and the lady who had admitted me, and was, it appeared, none other than Madame J— herself, promptly sat down in another chair close beside me. I said I understood that she was a qualified teacher of French. "Yes," she said. Her tone was rather nonchalant.

"Well, I should like to arrange for some lessons," I continued. I had waited a minute for her to say something further, but she had not responded.

"When would you like to begin? Today?" she had—at least so it seemed to me—edged her chair closer to mine as she asked the question.

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

CLOSED.

ROYAL THEATRE.

NEUSTADT.

CLOSED.

RESIDENZ THEATRE.

Gastspiel der Schauspielgesellschaft
des Directors Linsemann:

This evening, at 7.30 p.m.

Lady Windermere's Fan.
Drama in 4 Acten von Oscar Wilde.

Cast:

Lord Windermere	Max Thomas.
Lady Windermere, seine Frau	Johanna Becker.
Die Herzogin von Berwick	Rosa Laassner.
Lady Agatha Carlisle, ihre Tochter	Erna Nitter.
Lady Plymdale	Gertrud Guder.
Lady Jedburgh	Mia Thomas.
Mrs. Cowper-Cowper	Lucy Böhlke.
Mrs. Eryllyn	Elvira de Miot.
Lord Augustus Lorton, Bruder der Herzogin von Berwick	Walter Blenke.
Lord Darlington	Walter Tautz.
Mr. Dumby	Paul Barleben.
Mr. Cecil Graham	Hugo Werner-Kahle.
Mr. Hopper	Paul Köllner.
Parker, Kammerdiener bei Lord Windermere	Hans v. Wolzogen.

Tomorrow, Friday, at 7.30 p.m.

Klein Eyolf.

CENTRAL THEATRE.

This evening, beginning at 8, ending after 10

Gastspiel Emanuel Reicher vom Lessing-Theater
in Berlin:

Der Dieb.

Ein Stück in 3 Aufzügen von Henry Bernstein.

Cast:

Raymond Lagardes	Richard Bendey.
Isabella, seine Frau	Marianne Gonia.
Fernand, sein Sohn aus erster Ehe	Joh. Schrotky.
Richard Voysin	Emanuel Reicher.
Marie Louise, seine Frau	Martha Clemens.
Herr Zambault	Otto Pahlau.

Tomorrow, Friday, at 8 p.m.

The same performance.

REPertoire OF THE CENTRAL THEATRE FOR THE WEEK.

Saturday: Der Dieb. 8 p.m.

Sunday: Verwehte Spur. 3.30 p.m.—Der Dieb. 8 p.m.

MINIATURES.

Portraits on ivory from life or photograph. H. M. Mist.
Studio Helmholtz Strasse 2. I.

Anger's I. Dresden Special brown bread Dietetic food bakery

Dresden, Ammon Strasse 49
Corner of Rosen Str. Tel. 6640.

Anger's Graham bread for Stomach troubles as supplied to the Court of Saxony.

Anger's Aleuronat bread. Paste and Maccaroni for diabetes and bowel disorders.

Anger's Kinderzwieback Forwarded to all parts of the city and abroad.

Great Bargains!

Considerable Reductions!

Clearance Sale

of useful and ornamental

hand-painted

CHINA

designed and painted in own studios.

Heufel & Co.

Bürgerwiese 8.

Show-windows: Portikus Strasse.

No shop.

American Bar Lila Hölle

English Buffet. Cocktails. Flips. English Cooking. Scheffel Strasse 32.

Winzerstuben, formerly Goldtröpfchen, Breite Strasse 12. Tel. 1940.
American drinks. Meals served à l'anglais.

"Yes, I have time for a short lesson today?" I answered. "What would your terms be?"

"Does Monsieur really want to learn French?"

I believe I looked perplexed. The question certainly made a rather disconcerting answer to my inquiry. "Oh, yes, I want to learn," I said.

"Does Monsieur know any French?" I believe she put her hand on my coat-sleeve as she asked the question. I took it to be an involuntary action, due to nervousness at the first interview with a prospective pupil.

"No; I don't know French at all." It was not quite true, as I have picked up a few phrases, such as "Garçon, come here," and "Mon Dieu," and I once heard a volunteer officer, who got detached from his company by the admiring local crowd, speak of "Canaille".

Madame raised her eyes thoughtfully from a study of my gold watch chain, the most valuable thing I possess. "Ah, then it would be five pounds", she said.

"I am afraid in that case that I must get a cheaper tutor," I replied. "Five pounds is, unfortunately, nearly five times as much as I could afford at present."

Madame looked disappointed.

"Perhaps," she suggested, but stopped short in the remark at the sound of a ring of the bell. She bowed me to the door.

"Au revoir, monsieur," she said, as I reached the "entrance hall."

"Adieu," I replied.

As I opened the street door and passed out, a well-dressed, elderly gentleman who was waiting, stepped inside. The door closed upon him. He looked rather old to be having French lessons.

Before I left the neighbourhood I inquired of a shopkeeper whether he thought Madame had a good reputation as a teacher of French. He laughed. As I was leaving the shop he called after me a terse summary of Madame's professional character. I was not altogether surprised to hear it.

My experiences at the other addresses I had with me were of a kind likely to discourage the earnest student of French. One lady who was supposed to reside in a crescent which is central, but probably has no other recommendation, was said by the servant girl to have "gone away". Another in the Regent's Park district was "engaged". Further West a visit to a "French lesson" lady living in a main thoroughfare was futile, as three well-dressed men-about-town were at the door already."

It may be owing to my own inborn "viciousness", but I honestly cannot see anything very terrible in the things described above.

To an "innocent abroad" or to a National Vigilance man, they may seem gruesome, but the men of the world know perfectly well that those things are, and ever will be, I am afraid, so long as this wicked world lasts.

And I do not know, what is worse: to act as an Ostrich, and refuse to see things as they are, or to appear horror stricken and to lodge a complaint with the Police, or to air such "grievances" in print.

BAD SALZBRUNN.

On the 20th of last month Finanzminister v. Rheinbaben, with Graf v. Zedlitz und Trützschler and Herr v. Holwede, Regierungspresident of Silesia inspected the baths at Salzbrunn and their general arrangement for the health and comfort of patients. The handsome building of the new baths and the newly erected "Gurgelhalle" attracted the special attention of the distinguished visitors. On the same evening they were present at a grand charitable performance, which took place under the patronage and with the artistic assistance of the Princess Pless in the theatre-hall of the institution.

The programme of amusements at Bad Salzbrunn is this season an extraordinarily full one. In the theatre the following artists have already appeared: Fräulein Hanna Arnstadt of the Royal Theatre in Berlin, Herr Hofchauspieler Loehr of the Court Theatre at Darmstadt, and Hofchauspieler Waldeck of the Dresden Royal Schauspielhaus. Humorous recitations were given on two evenings by Marzell Salzer of Berlin and Oskar and Betty Will from the United States. Baroness Laura v. Wolzogen gave a short performance of her "Liedern zur Laute". The total number of visitors to the baths up to Monday last was 13,250, an increase on last year's figures for the same period of nearly 800.

CURRENT TOPICS IN AMERICA.

(By letter dated July 24th, from our New York correspondent.)

AMERICAN MANOEUVRES.

Interesting warlike operations have been carried on recently in the vicinity of New York. The object of them was to determine whether the fortifications of New York city are strong enough to repel any hostile attack. A "hostile fleet" was also sent forward, only to be sunk by the great guns of Sandy Hook. One detachment, it is true, succeeded in effecting a landing; but, as the result of the interesting manoeuvres, the security of New York in every respect was established. There are not wanting, of course, pessimists who bring these manoeuvres as well as the extended firing practices of the United States Navy this year into connection with the Japanese situation. However that may be, the greatest pessimists may, according to the view taken by the military and naval authorities, be satisfied with the results of the various manoeuvres. Particularly those people who, during the war with Spain, were afraid of seeing Cervera's fleet appear at any moment in New York harbour and the city itself a heap of ruins, must welcome the assurance that New York is ready for any attack. It is indeed stated that at least an addition of 35,000 men to the defending force would be required in case of an actual attack, and rumour has it that both the Navy and the Army departments will make largely increased demands in their next budgets. Whether such increased demands and the extended manoeuvres are really in any way connected with the Japanese situation or not, certain it is that Uncle Sam will in future pay more attention to his naval and military affairs. There are a certain number of regiments which have a prescribed legal strength but in reality consist of only a handful of men each. The Secretary for War, Mr. Taft, will remedy this unsatisfactory state of things as soon as possible. The military authorities find great difficulty in keeping regiments up to the prescribed strength. The amount of the soldier's pay attracts but few young men to the ranks. Besides, the recruiting regulations are very strict; in some cases a recruit has been rejected because he had a hollow tooth.

A COMING EXHIBITION.

At Seattle, Washington, the ceremony of turning the first sod of the Alaska Yukon Pacific World Exhibition took place with great festivities. The Exhibition is to be opened at Seattle in 1909; it will cost ten million dollars, and is intended to serve the purpose of further opening up the immense Alaska and Yukon territories and of adding to the commercial importance of the coasts of the Pacific in those parts.

THE PEARY NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

The Arctic explorer Robert Peary has completed the preparations for his fifth voyage to high Northern latitudes, and expects to leave New York on board the Polar ship "Roosevelt" in about ten days. Commander Peary will this time again follow the course that enabled him on the last occasion to penetrate to within 174 English miles of the Pole; he declares that this is the last attempt he will make to reach it.

LATEST ARRIVALS IN DRESDEN

up to the 7th of August 1907.

Miss L. Hall, Boston, H. Edelweiss.
Miss L. Hillberg, New York, H. Edelweiss.
Mr. G. Hillberg, New York, H. Edelweiss.
Miss M. Crook, Devon, H. Stadt Gotha.
Miss L. Barrow, Devon, H. Stadt Gotha.
Mr. R. Soule, Burlington, H. Stadt Gotha.
Mr. A. Krause, New York, H. Stadt Gotha.
Mr. C. Wire, Salt Lake City, H. Hospiz.
Mr. E. Erl, London, H. Imperial.
Miss M. H. Kenan, Wilmington, P. Donath.
Miss S. G. Kenan, Wilmington, P. Donath.
Miss J. E. Ward, Wilmington, P. Donath.
Miss B. Hewett, London, P. Kosmos.
Miss P. Harwey-George, London, P. Kosmos.
Mr. R. Spuclin, Alabama, P. Rudeloff.
Mr. D. Brannon, New York, P. Rudeloff.

THE RIGHT ANSWER.

Mr. R... Boy, is there any fashionable wine-parlor here in Dresden?
Boy. Yes, Sir, the very nice people go to the **Moseltterrasse, 27 Landhaus Strasse.**
Mr. R... Can I take ladies there?
Boy. Certainly; the rooms are beautifully furnished and quite according to American taste.
Mr. R... And the cookery, it's German, I suppose?
Boy. You can dine there, Sir, just as if you were at home.

Pension-Internationale BERLIN W. 50
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First class family home. Excellent board from 4 marks a day.

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Rendezvous of English and Americans. English spoken.

Hot Cheese Straws Carl Roeder,
By appointment to the Saxon Court.
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Grand Concert Daily

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The Concerts begin on Week Days at 7.30 p. m.
on Sundays and holidays at 5 p. m.

Admission, at the door, 1 mark, or 50 pf. if the ticket is bought beforehand at any of the cigar-shops of the firm WOLF Prager Str. See Str. Post Platz. At the Bureau of the Royal Belvedere 10 tickets may be had for 3 marks, up to 6 p. m. Admission to the Side Terrace and Pavilion free.

G. A. Klemm, Augustus Strasse.
Music Library, largest stock of Pianos for hire.
Steinway pianos.

Dresden Art-Salon Prager Strasse 22 pt.
I. & II. — Entrance free.

PEYER WINES House founded 1775.
Scheffel Strasse 2.

Bacumeher & Co., Hot Water Bottles.
See Strasse 10.

Café König
English and American Newspapers.
Opposite Bismarck monument, Johannes Ring.

Soaps. Georg Häntzschel
2 Struve Strasse 2.

Art Photographer, Schifter & Genscheidt
Bismarck Platz 6.

Adolf Beck, Specialist in hair treatment by electricity.
Massage. — 32 Christian Strasse.

SENDIG-DRESDEN,	HOTEL
SENDIG-NURNBERG,	Europaischer Hof
SENDIG-SCHANDAU,	Wurtemberger Hof
(SAXON SWITZERLAND.)	Hotel Quisisana &c.
	265 ROOMS
	250 ROOMS
	150 ROOMS

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Hotel Westminster
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Rooms from 3.50 marks upward. Lift. Favourable Terms for Board.
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Baths — Splendid Restaurant and Drawing Rooms. — Lift.
Mostly frequented by English and American Families.

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Modern, distinguished, first class Hotel
managed by the Proprietor Mr. Kopp.
By appointment to H. I. H. the Archduke Franz Ferdinand.

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30,000 Visitors, 90,000 Tourists.
Prospectus gratis from the Bürgermeisteramt.

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First class, splendid position in the midst of its own park.
World-famed Restaurant. Motor Garage. Own Automobile.
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Marienbad, Hotel Weimar
Temporary Residence of H. M. King Edward VII.

PRAGUE. Hotel Archduke Stephan. Wenzelsplatz. First Class. The only new house in the town, with every comfort possible at low charges. Mostly frequented by English and Americans. 130 Rooms and Salons (fireproof). Fitted up with Electricity, Lifts, Steam Heating, Telephone &c. Grand Café a speciality. Centre of the town. Close to the Royal Museum. 6 minutes to the Station. English spoken. Cook's Coupons accepted. W. Hauner, Prop.

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First class family Pension situated in the best and most central part of the town, close to the station. Large, airy rooms. Good cuisine. All home comforts. Electric light. Baths. Pension by the week or day. Moderate prices.
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New! Hat boxes. Alfred Pachtmann, Prop. R. Grosskuntz,
Amalien Strasse 19.

New! American Drinks New!
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Private instruction if desired.
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After the methods of Franz Liszt and Hans von Bülow.
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Comfortable home, excellent board 4 marks a day. — English cooking.

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Classes in English, Arithmetic, Mathematics, German
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A small number of resident pupils taken. German and French resident governesses.

Private instruction if desired.
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LOCAL.

Our popular singer-actress, Frau Minnie Nast-v. Frenckel, of the Royal Opera, is spending her summer holiday at Herr v. Frenckel's beautiful home at Helsingfors, Finland.

Visitors to Dresden are so charmed with the city itself, its galleries and museums, its Royal Belvedere as a lounge when the day's work is done, not to mention; they hear so much of the beauties of Saxon Switzerland, and are naturally so eager to explore them; there is so much also that can best be seen while enjoying the *dolce far niente* of steaming up and down the river; that they seldom go far enough afield among the immediate surroundings of Dresden. *Klotzsche-Königswald*, one of the healthiest and loveliest of the high-lying suburbs, was a few years ago a village with only five small houses. Now it has developed into a villa-town, covering a large area of fragrant woods, with walks in all directions, swimming and air baths and tennis courts close at hand, and frequent military concerts. *Klotzsche* as a summer resort only a short half hour distant will compare well with many much farther off and even with the sea-side. It needs only to be known. Take one of the many trains to *Klotzsche-Königswald*, is our advice to all visitors to Dresden, and don't forget when there to visit the *König Friedrich August Bad*.

The programme of this evening's orchestral concert at the Royal Belvedere will be as follows:— (1) "Wanderlust", Marsch, A. Trenkler; (2) Overture zur Oper "Zampa", L. Herold; (3) "Zwei ungarische Tänze", J. Brahms; (4) Fragmente aus "Hänsel und Gretel", E. Humperding; (5) "Beethoven-Overture", E. Lassen; (6) "Ballade und Polonaise" für Violine mit Orchester, H. Vioux-temps; (7) Tonbilder aus der Oper "Rigoletto" (a. W.), G. Verdi; (8) Vorspiel zum III. Akt und Tanz der Lehrbuben aus der Oper "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg", R. Wagner; (9) "Am Meer", Lied, F. Schubert; (10) "Con Amore", Valse (I. Mal), L. Wessel; (11) "Lebenswecker", Galopp, A. Coraggio.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the Infantry Regiment No. 177. The band plays about 12.30 p. m. in the Neustadt.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY
of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Windy; first clouded and some rain, later clearing up; somewhat cooler.