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the arrest of a double murderer. One of them was acquitted of the charge at the subsequent enquiry, but the other was adjudged guilty. He was at once dismissed from the force, the manner of his dismissal being highly dramatic. A large number of police were drawn up in the police headquarters. Each man regarded his comrade's cowardice as a personal reproach, for whatever may be urged against the New York police they have never been wanting in courage.

The constable to be discharged had to run the gauntlet, the official marks were torn from his uniform and without further ado he was hurled into the street. A strong theatrical pose marked the whole occurrence.

ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

This evening, beginning at 6, ending after 10.30

Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg.

Opera in three Acts by Richard Wagner.

Cast:	
Hans Sachs, a cobbler,	Herr Scheidemantel.
Veit Pogner, a goldsmith,	Herr Plöschke.
Kunz Vogelgesang, a	
furrier.	Herr Erl.
Konrad Nachtigall, a	
tinker,	Herr Nebuschka.
Sixtus Beckmesser, the	
town clerk,	Herr Erwin.
Fritz Kothner, a baker,	Herr Höpfl.
Balthasar Zorn, a pew-	
terer,	Herr Markgraf.
Ulrich Eisslinger, an her-	
balist,	Herr Kruis.
Augustin Moser, a tailor,	Herr Pust.
Hermann Ortel, a soap-	
boiler,	Herr Piehler.
Hans Schwarz, a stock-	
ing weaver,	Herr Wachter.
Hans Foltz, a copper-	
smith,	Herr Ernst.
Walther von Stolzing, a young	
Frankish knight	Herr Burrian.
David, apprentice to Sachs	Herr Rüdiger.
Eva, Pogner's daughter	Frau Nast.
Magdalene, Eva's nurse	Fräul. v. Chavanne.

PLOT. Walther von Stolzing, a young knight, is in love with Eva, the daughter of Master Pogner, a jeweller of Nuremberg. Eva tells him her hand is promised to the winner of the prize for a master-song. David, the apprentice of Hans Sachs, a cobbler, tries to explain to Walther what he must do to comply with the rules of the Guild of Meistersingers; but the rules are so complicated that he resolves to sing in his own way. Beckmesser, a clerk, is confident that he will win the contest and marry Eva. When Walther sings his trial song Beckmesser is made marker, and he gives so many bad marks that Walther fails to obtain entrance into the guild, though Sachs perceives the merit of his song. Walther meets Eva at night outside Sachs' shop. Beckmesser comes to serenade Eva, but Sachs sings at his work so loudly, that the other cannot be heard. He implores Sachs to be quiet, and he consents on condition that he be allowed to tap on a shoe whenever Beckmesser makes a mistake in rhythm. The lady at the window whom Beckmesser believes to be Eva is really Magdalene, Eva's nurse, the betrothed of David, and the latter, believing his betrothed is being serenaded, sets on Beckmesser with a cudgel. A general uproar ensues, the apprentices joining in the fight. Sachs pulls Walther into the shop and pushes Eva into her father's house. The next morning Walther sings to Sachs a song which he has dreamed, and which delights the old man: he leaves it on the table, where Beckmesser, who has come in, sees it, and puts it in his pocket. But Sachs discovering this, allows him to keep it, telling him he can sing it if he likes. The singing contest takes place in the afternoon in a meadow, and after the solemn entry of the master-singers, Beckmesser excites universal derision by his performance of the song, in which he gets the words and tune confused with his own serenade of the evening before. Walther then sings the real song, as it should be sung, and is acclaimed victor and rewarded by Eva's hand, while the crowd cheer Hans Sachs.

Composer: Richard Wagner, born 1813, died 1883.
(See "The Standard-Operagloss" by Charles Annesley; for sale at Carl Tittmann's bookshop, Prager Strasse 13, price 3 & 80 A.)

Tomorrow, Friday, at 7.30 p.m.
Undine.

Radloff & Böttcher

By appointment to the Royal Court of Saxony.

23 Waisenhaus Strasse 23
opposite Victoria Salon.

Special Linen House for Americans.

OPERA HOUSE.

Saturday: Sizilianische Bauernhehre.—Der Bajazzo.
7.30 p.m.
Sunday, Aug. 25th: Die Zauberflöte. 7 p.m.
Monday, Aug. 26th: Der fliegende Holländer.
7.30 p.m.

ROYAL THEATRE.

NEUSTADT.

Closed till September 14.

RESIDENZ THEATRE.

Gastspiel der Schauspielgesellschaft
des Directors Linsemann:

This evening, at 7.30 p.m.

Demi monde.

Schauspiel in 5 Acten von Alexander Dumas Sohn.

Cast:

Vicomtesse von Vernières	Mia Thomas.
Marcelle, ihre Nichte	Erna Nitter.
Valentine von Santis	Elvira de Miot.
Susanne Baronin d'Ange	Nina Sandow a. G.
Olivier von Jalin	Max Thomas.
Raymond von Nanjac	Paul Köllner.
Marquis von Thonnerins	Hans v. Wolzogen.
Hippolyte Richond	Georg Mendel.
Sophie, Susanne's Kammermädchen	Lucy Böhlke.
Diener bei Olivier	Robert Babinsky.
Diener bei der Vicomtesse	William Schwarz.

Tomorrow, Friday, at 7.30 p.m.

Die Haubenlerche.

CENTRAL THEATRE.

This evening, beginning at 8, ending after 10

Die Diebin (Leah Kleschna).

Ein Stück in vier Aufzügen von Mc. Lellan.

Cast:

Paul Sylvaine, Abgeordneter	Otto Ottbert.
General Berton	Paul Arndt.
Madame Berton	Ernestine Rosen.
Raoul, 1 Kinder des Generals	Otto Pahlau.
Claire, 1 Kinder des Generals	Frieda Schulz.
Kleschna, genannt Monsieur Garnier	Rudolf Senius.
Leah, seine Tochter	Rosa Klaus.
Schramm	Richard Bendey.
Sophie Chaponnière	Lucie Wacker.
Baptiste, Diener	Otto Walther.

Tomorrow, Friday, at 8 p.m.

The same performance.

REPertoire OF THE CENTRAL THEATRE FOR THE WEEK.

Saturday: Bühne und Welt. 8 p.m.
Sunday, August 25th: Sherlock Holmes 3.30 p.m.
Bühne und Welt. 8 p.m.

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See Strasse 10.

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Waisenhaus Strasse 23.

Brühl & Guttentag. — Artistic needle work. —
Embroideries. Prager Str. 20.

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

Gallery Pictures, Albums & Postcards. L. Hauptmann
Schloss Str. 20 & Weiss. Hirsch.

Art Photographer. Schiffer & Genscheidt
Bismarck Platz 6.

THE TERROR OF OYSTER BAY.

The village of Oyster Bay, says the *New York Sun*, has had its share of freaks and nature fakers, but the latest is a cobbler on East Mainstreet, who can imitate the cries of animals so realistically that John Burroughs or President Roosevelt would be deceived. The cobbler is Tom Scruggs, and he recently moved into a little shop directly in the rear of the Executive offices. Tom's proficiency in nature-faking, while at first a matter of interest and wonder, developed into a nuisance to the executive force under Secretary Loeb, who was the first to discover the cobbler's peculiar talents.

The shoe shop being considerably off the streets the sounds could not be heard by the passers-by, but they floated into the open windows of the Executive office all day, and the noise was distracting, to say the least.

Mr. Loeb was sitting at his desk one day when he heard a peculiar cry as of a dog in distress. He went to the window but could see nothing, and a few minutes later the sound was succeeded by a particularly vituperative parrot. The secretary knitted his brows in annoyance and called to one of the clerks to close the window.

It being a hot day, however, the window had to be reopened. Then several birds began to sing. This wasn't so bad, as the sylvan sounds had a sort of soothing effect. But when a plaintive tom-cat began to yowl the secretary threw his pen down in disgust.

"A menagerie must have come to town", he muttered, "but I don't see why it should camp directly under our window."

The secretary grew more interested, however, when he found it impossible to locate the sounds. They came from directly under the office window, but whenever he looked into the yard it was vacant. The thing took on an uncanny aspect, and the office force began to get nervous.

"There's a wolf out there or I will eat my hat," said Assistant Secretary Latta.

"I've heard hyenas," remarked Chief Stenographer McGrew, "and I'll bet a watermelon that there's one down in the yard there somewhere. You can't fool me when it comes to wild animals."

"There certainly are a dog, a cat, a parrot, and several birds," added William Dulaney, "a circus must have struck town."

Just then a rooster began to crow lustily. "The wonder is," said Mr. Loeb, "that they should camp out here instead of in the vacant lot near the depot."

For a time everything was quiet, but then a dog began to bark furiously, and then the weird hoot of an owl broke the stillness. "This was answered by the clucking of innumerable hens, and then a lot of pigeons began to coo. It was too much for the President's secretary, and he went out to investigate. After a half-hour's search he returned, perspiring and nervous.

"I can't find a doggone thing," he announced. "If this keeps up I'm going to move back into the woods somewhere. If we can't find quietness in Oyster Bay, where will we find it?"

Just then the long, sonorous low of a cow smote the air, and a horse began to whinny. In a few minutes a sheep's bleat came through the window, and that settled it.

"I'm going to find that noise or resign," said Mr. Loeb.

After a long search, guided by occasional sounds of wild and tame beasts, Mr. Loeb and his staff came upon Tom Scruggs sitting peacefully on his bench in his little cobbler shop.

"Have you got any wild animals in here?" asked one of the clerks.

Tom chuckled, and then uttered a quick warning. Right at his ear the clerk heard the hiss of a snake. He jumped about four feet, and then looked round cautiously. The cobbler was still grinning, but the jig was up.

When the force closed in on him he admitted cheerfully that he was the author of all the strange noises. Long practice had made him extremely proficient, but when he heard that his little diversion was giving annoyance he promised to cut it out. Force of habit is strong with Tom, however, and every little while he forgets himself and lets out a howl.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Moderate north-westerly winds, dull rainy, cool.