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# The Daily Record

Dresden Office:  
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Strasse 5, 1.  
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1755.

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

№ 619.

DRESDEN AND BERLIN, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1908.

10 PFENNIGS.

The Daily Record is delivered by hand in Dresden, and may be ordered at any Post Office throughout the German Empire. It is published daily, excepting Mondays and days following legal holidays in Dresden.

Monthly Subscription Rates: For the whole of Germany and Austria, mark 1.—. For other countries, marks 2.50.

## BERLIN

**Hans Goldberg** BERLIN W. 30  
Motz Strasse 63.  
**EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS  
AND ENGRAVINGS.**  
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His Majesty the King of Saxony travelled to Berlin yesterday, *incognito*, in order to visit several exhibitions. He was received at noon at the Anhalter Bahnhof by the Saxon Ambassador, the military authorities and the Embassy staff. His Majesty at once drove to the Academy of Arts to view the exhibition of old English masterpieces.

### ART IN BERLIN.

At the Gurlitt gallery the Munich Artists' Union "Scholle" is at present exhibiting a series of paintings. The most characteristic of the painters here represented is Adolf Münzer, of Munich, all whose pictures seem to rejoice in their colouring. The painter loves broad, brightly lighted surfaces, but his love for colour never oversteps the bounds of beauty or of dignity. His colours are never staring, never inharmonious, they never hurt or offend the eye; rather do they form well blended harmonies that give pleasure to the sight. In his picture "Vor dem Spiegel," Münzer represents one nude female figure, whose back is turned towards the beholder, beside another clad in a light-green satin dress. The pink flesh tones are wonderfully well thrown up by this green ground. The pose and drawing of the nude figure is very carefully done, and although the representation is thoroughly naturalistic, it does not shock our aesthetic feelings. Between the two women is a chair by which both are supporting themselves and on which lies a black hat trimmed with white feathers and a red flower—the colour tones finely harmonised. Münzer has painted two portraits of his brother; once in the garb of a tourist, sitting on a cane seat in a garden—with a stick in his hand, a cigar in his mouth, and a Panama hat on his head. In the other portrait the brother is dressed in a yellow suit and seated in a lounging attitude on a white bench on a lawn, with an open book by his side. Portrayed as the man is in this masterful picture—with scanty hair, big moustache, a black-rimmed pair of glasses on the fleshy nose, looking straight at us out of his knowing black eyes, the thick full lips slightly parted—he is the unmistakable type of the scholar who is by no means disposed to give up worldly and present enjoyment for the sake of study. The two young girls whom Münzer has painted are also agreeably sound and well-conceived portraits. Both are dressed in white: one, adorned with a long necklace of red coral, is sitting by a yellowish-brown wall, resting her right arm on a table covered with a white cloth; the other has seated herself on a white-topped table, beside some coffee cups and a vase filled with yellow flowers—sits there in life size, carelessly holding a small white parasol point downwards. Apparently she is waiting to go out with her relatives, for she has already put on her hat, which is trimmed with red poppies.

A very excellent portrait which, in the careful finish of the head, is almost up to Lenbach's standard, is that of Geheimrat Neisser, the famous physician, painted by Fritz Erler. Another portrait by the same painter, called "Die romantische Musik" is less satisfactory, inasmuch as it asks riddles but gives no answer to them. Under a many-hued stone wall on a white garden bench, her right arm resting on a white table on which stands a vase with blue flowers (the symbol of romance), a strange female figure is seated. Black is her hair parted in the middle and hanging down on each side, black the large almond-shaped eyes, black the eyebrows nearly grown together, black the dress which leaves a white neck and throat free. Walter Püttner also shows himself to be a good portrait painter, but his landscapes leave one cold.

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## RECOLLECTIONS OF PORTUGAL.

THE COUNTRY AND THE PEOPLE.

(Specially contributed.)

The typical Portuguese is somewhat disappointing in appearance and intellect. As a child of the South he lacks the vivacity we admire in the Spaniard, and the imagination that attracts us in the Italian. The men are considered handsome by most English people. Personally, I could never see it unless I compared them to their women, who are decidedly plain, or to insipid Germans and Englishmen, when they gain through contrast. The lower classes are undersized, very often wizened up, and capable of bearing any amount of hardship. The men of the middle classes show an improvement, while the upper classes, if not stunted by their mode of living, are fairly well developed. One scarcely ever meets an athletic Portuguese, but a stout or flabby one is no rarity.

The woman of the upper-middle class and of the aristocracy is an ardent imitator of her French sister, and a successful one as far as dress and morals are concerned; but she never attains a Frenchwoman's *chic*. Unlike her Spanish neighbour, she is absolutely devoid of Southern gracefulness. On leaving the opera or theatre I often used to amuse myself by watching Spanish and Portuguese ladies wrap themselves up in their mantillas. The Spanish lady will swing the garment around her head and shoulders with an easy, graceful motion, and in a few minutes she will accomplish a work of art—a dream in drapery, every line and fold of which breathes poetry. The Portuguese lady, on the other hand, takes hold of her mantilla very gingerly, and with stiff affectation succeeds in creating an appearance that makes one think of an Egyptian mummy swaddled up in its voluminous wrappings.

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## DRESDEN

Herr Carl Burrian left Dresden yesterday for Bremen, en route to New York.

We hope that the slight throat ailment, which prevented his farewell appearance on Sunday night, will disappear under the influence of the sea air.

The *New York Herald* (Paris edition) must certainly contain some element from the Emerald Isle in its editorial department. In last Monday's issue the following perfect "bull" occurs: "When the American armada was out of sight . . . . . Admiral Evans wired (the italics are ours) the following Marconigram to Admiral Simpson."

This reminds us of a good story about Marconi himself. The young Italian scientist was attending a reception, and was introduced to a young lady who adored music. The similarity of name confused the lady, who understood that she was addressing the eminent composer Mascagni, and she said "Oh, signor; do please play your wonderful *Intermezzo* for me!" Entering into the jest, Marconi replied: "Alas! mademoiselle; it would give me great pleasure to comply with your request, but, unfortunately, I neglected to bring my wireless piano."

The programme of the German, Russian and Scandinavian composition concert of the Gewerbehaus orchestra which will take place on Thursday, March 20, is as follows: I. Part (German) Overture to "Fidelio," L. van Beethoven; Aufforderung zum Tanz, Rondo brillante, Weber-Weingartner; Air from the Suite in D, J. S. Bach; Wotans Abschied von Brunhilde und Feuerzauber from "Die Walküre," R. Wagner.—II. Part (Russian) Die Steppe, N. Noskowsky; Capriccio espagnol, R. Korsakow; Andante cantabile for string instruments, P. Tschaikowski.—III. Part (Scandinavian) Overture to "Cleopatra," A. Enna; Nordische Romanze for violin with orchestra, J. S. Svendsen (Herr Willy Olsen); II. Orchester-Suite from the music of "Peer Gynt," E. Grieg.

At the Symphony concert next Saturday the soloist will be Miss Ebba Hjentstedt from London.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the Schützen Regiment No. 108, whose band plays at the Schlossplatz about 12.30 p. m.

In the *Fundamt* of the *Königliche Polizeidirektion*, Schiess Gasse 7, found articles—such as jewellery, gold or notes, purses, umbrellas, sticks, coats, clothing, bunches of keys &c.—which have been lost in the streets or squares or left in droschkes, and been given up, are kept.

The public are hereby informed of the arrangements of the *Fundamt*, and in particular that it is advisable to enquire for lost articles frequently within twelve months after the loss.

Finders of articles are reminded that they are compelled by law to give immediate notice of the finding of any article of the value of from three marks upwards, at the *Fundamt* or at the office of the Police district in which the finder resides.

It is urgently recommended that the loser of an article should make enquiry at the *Fundamt* personally, and not by a deputy who is insufficiently and perhaps not at all acquainted with the lost property.

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for the tram-lines at Georg Platz 5;

for the omnibuses at Werder Strasse 35 and at the Hauptbahnhof.

### NEW BOOKS.

Tauchnitz edition, to appear February 27.

"The Lakes of Northern Italy," by *Richard Bagot*.  
Author of "A Roman Mystery," "Temptation,"  
&c., 1 vol.

### WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Rather strong westerly winds, dull skies with heavy showers, temperature not much altered.