

Berlin Office:  
W., Potsdamer  
Strasse 10/11.  
Telephone:  
VI 1079.

# The Daily Record

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

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## POLLING-DAY IN MANCHESTER.

(From our own correspondent.)

Things were very quiet when, at about noon, I arrived in Manchester on Friday. The North-West division of that gloomy city contains within it the London-and-North-Western station, and I stepped straight into the scene of warfare. Almost the first thing I saw was the motor-car of Mr. Winston Churchill, and in it the pale, copper face of the Minister himself beside the bright, black eyes of his mother sparkling under a scarlet hat. Mr. Churchill was looking ill and cheerless, but he raised his hat to an admirer and smiled in his old, confident manner. For another hour or so sights were denied to me. An occasional automobile or trap decked out with party colours, an occasional moment of excitement outside a polling-booth, and then the familiar monotony of a business centre.

It was after the dinner-hour that things began to grow more lively. The hawkers of red and blue rosettes swelled from a few stragglers at street-corners into a vociferous (and prosperous) army; every now and again the stream of people in the streets would run into clusters around some vehicle or individual, and the clusters would grow into a little mob. A suffragette had but to appear in order to be good-naturedly hustled by the populace; and I saw a genial, grey-haired lady, but of a youthful spirit, having the most delightful five minutes of her existence in the heart of a flippant band of youths and laughing working girls. Deeply and eagerly as Manchester feeds in politics, the good behaviour and good temper of the crowds were in every way remarkable. In the afternoon most people had given up all pretence of attending to their business. The steps of the Royal Exchange were thronged with spectators; and so were the principal streets and squares and the region of the principal committee-rooms. A constant procession of motor-cars, of vans, of luries, and of at least three four-in-hands passed and repassed; and where there was no political stimulus the crowds jostled one another for the sheer fun of the thing. I went into Stevenson Square, in the centre of warehouses and factory rooms: it is a place that in the past week has acquired a reputation. On the preceding days all the candidates had come there to speak at about that hour, and here the hapless Mr. Hunnabell had had a wheel removed from his brougham, his hat stolen, and his comfort destroyed. There had been politics and horse-play,—good-humoured horse-play. I went in search of fun. Surely enough, the crowds were there, youths and maidens for the main part, and in the best of moods. Only there were no politics. The crowds did not know what to do, so they shouted; and, having exhausted their lungs for the moment, they began to push. Loud shrieks from the maidens in the curling-pins, loud guffaws from the youths in the checked caps. The police, scenting disorder, push their way into the thick of it, and the crowd closes in on them. And then, in the very midst of the sea of heads, you saw two helmets projecting like indigo mountains out of a dusty plain, and in a moment you saw them moving backward slowly with the crowd. Louder and louder grow the shrieks and the guffaws. The helmets, having been made to move backwards, are now made to move towards one side. We are very happy; we are hustling the police; and these, instead of losing

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their tempers and laying about them with their truncheons, smile and joke and shew themselves good fellows.

But one can't stay in a crowd for ever. In St. Ann Square, the Bond Street of Manchester, is Mr. Joynson-Hicks' committee-room; there, too, they are aware that an election is afoot. By about three o'clock St. Ann Square was more animated than I have ever seen it. Numberless motor-cars belonging to Mr. Joynson-Hicks' supporters kept coming and going; a bustling throng on the pavement somehow seemed terribly busy doing nothing. I saw a drunken fellow, round as a cask and pink as boiled ham, making a speech; appealing to his hearers to abandon party politics, and, as citizens of the world, looking on mankind as brethren, to vote for Joynson-Hicks. He was indescribably droll; we laughed a good deal. He was of the regular type of electioneering holiday-makers, and now there were more and more of them to be seen on all sides. The rosette hawkers were doing a roaring trade. One after another I asked them which colour they were selling most of, and in every case except one the answer came, "Blue, sir, blue, blue." Blue is Mr. Joynson-Hicks' colour. One little man persisted in trying to sell me red rosettes. "Two to one on the winner, sir; buy one, sir, please." My companion looked at him sternly. "Don't you see we're Socialists?" he said. "Be off." And the little creature retreated quite abashed.

By about five o'clock a persistent rumour had got about that Joynson-Hicks was romping in. Nevertheless I betook myself to Mr. Churchill's safest quarter, Cheetham Hill, where the larger portion of the Jewish vote is housed. The chief feature of Cheetham Hill is the Cheetham Hill Road, a dingy street along whose interminable course great electric trams sweep constantly. To-day it presented an unwonted aspect. An immense swarm of Jewish children on each side of the street in every stage of dilapidation greeted each vehicle as it bore along the voters to the booths; booing and jeers greeted the partisans of Mr. Joynson-Hicks, jubilation those of Mr. Churchill. The motor-cars whizzed by at an illegal speed, the children yelled at the top of their squeaky voices, raucous greetings were hurled at one another by the grown-ups, and the dust and the noise whirled round one like a hurricane. In the middle of it dusk began to fall, and, gradually, points of dazzling light appeared along the street, with here and there patches of murkier colour. Half-past seven came, and the quick minutes sped on towards eight o'clock, when the polling closed. Still the motors flew, still the people shouted, still the voters rushed. Eight o'clock at last: it is all over.

As I look out of the packed tramcar which is taking me back to the city I see that we are

cleaving our way through a teeming mass of enthusiasts; and presently there reaches us above the din the plaintive nasal sound of trumpets at a half-penny a-piece. Manchester has begun to "maffick" in anticipation.

Behind us lies the murky aspect of Cheetham Hill like a greyish brown cloud shooting sparks of light.

"Eight o'clock", said a dirty-looking workman next to me. "It's all over." And everybody who could turned out into the streets.

For my own part, I went into the camp of the enemy. Through the kindness of a friend I was enabled to be present at the declaration of the poll at the Reform Club, where the news was telegraphed as soon as it had been announced at the Town Hall. As I made my way there the streets were very full, and outside the club a large assembly of people were standing expectant.

It was anticipated that the news would be out at half-past nine. How were the intervening three-quarters of an hour to be spent? The great room was packed. There were a good many ladies present, and with them boys and girls. We stood chatting; we began to grow restless; we cast furtive glances at the clock. The time hung heavily.

At last a number of ladies and gentlemen make their way to the platform and there is an end to the hubbub.

We try in vain to read the news on their faces, and in vain to make something of their speeches. It is no use. As they themselves confess, they are only a stop-gap.

Meanwhile there is a sound of cheering without. It comes to us with a strangely theatrical effect. One does not care to hear what the people on the platform are saying. Again and again the dull roar of the crowds below reaches our ears. They know what has happened, and we stand wondering.

Mr. Haworth, the member for one of the Manchester divisions, is just in the swing of an eulogium of Mr. Churchill, when a tall man carrying a slip of paper in his hand is at the door pushing his way forward.

He has brought the news. "Joynson-Hicks", he gasps, "429 majority." Silence, and then every sound of disappointment; groans, mutterings, a general gravity of countenance. What a curiously uncanny thing it is to see a great assembly of people, prepared for rejoicing and tense with expectation, receive ill news! "If this is true", said Mr. Haworth, and his face looked gloomy with pain, "then it is indeed a dark day".

Slowly the assembly began to console itself, to talk itself into hopefulness. There was now only one thing to wait for—the arrival of Mr. Churchill. In due time he arrives, and delivers a spirited and courteous speech. He has done his best, and he has our sympathy. Let us be true to our principles, he tells us; and, when our cheers have subsided, there is only that strange echo without, ever growing louder and louder.

Alas for Mr. Churchill! His defeat is popular in Manchester.

## WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

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# BERLIN

The Rev. Dr. Stevenson of Ohio, delivered a lecture last Friday at the American Women's Club.

Ambassador Tower has vacated the house which he has occupied for several years, the so-called Pringsheim Villa, Nr. 4 Königsplatz, and rented a suite of rooms in the Hotel de Rome, preparatory to his departure. It is his intention to make an automobile tour with Mrs. Tower through Switzerland and the southern part of France.

The new Ambassador, Dr. Hill, will enter upon his duties at the Embassy on or about the first of July. It is expected that Mr. Tower will deliver his letter of recall to the Emperor during the Kiel week, early in June, and leave the Embassy in charge of the First Secretary until Dr. Hill has had an opportunity of presenting his credentials to the Emperor, as he cannot—according to Court etiquette—officially act as Ambassador until this has been done. It is possible, however, that both these steps will be taken on or about the first of June, when the Emperor will be in Berlin to review the *Garde du Corps* at the Spring Parades.

The Crown Prince last week attended a lecture of the University Extension course by Professor Dr. Schumacher, of Bonn, who lectured last year as exchange professor in Harvard. The subject of this lecture was: "The changes in the economical life of America".

Early this spring Professor William Morris Davis, of Harvard University, will arrive in Germany to review the field of his future activity, as he has been selected to represent Harvard University as the exchange professor in Berlin next year. Professor Davis at present occupies the Sturgis-Hooper chair of geology at Harvard, the only complete professorship of its kind in the United States. He graduated from the Lawrence School of Science in 1869 as Bachelor of Science, and passed an engineering examination one year later. After working as assistant to several professors at Harvard, he went to the Argentine, where he was assistant at the Cordoba Observatory for three years. In 1876 Mr. Davis returned to Harvard, as assistant professor of geology, and since that time has belonged to the faculty without intermission. In 1898, when the Sturgis-Hooper chair became vacant through the death of Professor Josiah D. Whitney, he was selected to fill that important position. Mr. Davis is acknowledged by the scientific world as an authority in his special field, and has published many valuable works on geological and geographical subjects. He will lecture in Berlin on the geological and geographical conditions of the United States of America.

A serious split has occurred in connection with financial troubles in the Lyceum Club, which oc-

cupied very handsome quarters in Potsdamer Strasse. The Club, which was founded a few years ago, was originally a purely English organisation, modelled after English ladies' clubs. Then American ladies were accepted as members and, later, German ladies who had been in England or were interested in English social affairs were admitted; so that the club grew rather rapidly in membership. Three years ago it was decided to reorganize it and improve its status socially and artistically. The roomy apartments in Potsdamer Strasse were most tastefully furnished, many ladies of high social or financial standing were accepted, an English and a German division were established, and all went well for a short period. The club were able to arrange very successful concerts, lectures, exhibitions and receptions, and appeared to be established on a solid basis, but soon the enthusiasm of the leading ladies began to slacken, and some differences about the management of financial and administrative affairs arose. The club caterer was an Englishman, who, it appears, was unable to meet his obligations, and then the crash came.

The German ladies wanted a change, the English ladies stuck to their countryman. The result was that, after some wrangling, a split occurred. The German division of the Lyceum Club moved out and established club rooms of their own in Victoria Strasse, and from that time on the receipts of the caterer steadily diminished, so that he got deeper into the financial mire every day. Repeatedly some wealthy members had tried to free the club of pressing obligations, but they could only postpone the inevitable disaster. The end has come at last. The club were unable to meet the rent on April 1, and the consequence is that the landlord appealed to the courts. The spacious, luxuriously appointed rooms at Potsdamer Strasse 118b are deserted, and a solitary watchman appointed by the court is there to see that the costly furniture, which has been sealed by the authorities, is not removed or stolen.

A few days ago there was buried in Frankfurt-on-the-Main a man who was well-known on both sides of the Atlantic, viz. Mr. Charles L. Hallgarten, one of the world's greatest philanthropists. Mr. Hallgarten was born seventy years ago in Germany, but went to New York as a boy in 1849, visited the public schools there, was employed as office boy and clerk in a dry goods store and later entered the bank of Hallgarten & Co., founded by his father. After the death of his father young Mr. Hallgarten took charge of the bank, and soon succeeded in making it one of the soundest financial institutions of America. In the year 1875 failing health compelled him to visit Europe, and finally, after some travelling, he settled in the old city on the banks of the Main, where he soon became one of the most prominent residents, although still retaining his American citizenship. He even

occupied an honorary office in the charitable department of the municipality, although he was not a German citizen. Mr. Hallgarten used his large means in a most generous manner. He was one of the leading members of the *Alliance Israelite Universelle*, chairman or active member of many organisations assisting the poor in different ways, and was esteemed and liked by men of all professions and creeds. This was evident at the funeral among the speakers being the Mayor of the City, Herr Adickes, deputies of the Diet, representatives of the many organisations to which Mr. Hallgarten had belonged, and two Protestant pastors.

## George Fergusson,

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Otto Grunow Atelier for portraits, interiors and exteriors photograph. Ref.: Christian Sinding, Rosa Olitzka (London). Berlin NW, Schadow Str. 4 & 5, corner of Dorotheen Str. Tel. Amt. 13984.

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## BERLIN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

This evening:	
Royal Opera House	Salome .. at 8
Royal Theatre	Missa von Barnheims .. 7.30
Deutsches Theatre	Die Räuber .. 8
Berliner Theatre	(Kammerspiele) Lysistrata .. 8
Lessing Theatre	Alt-Heldenberg .. 7.30
New Theatre	Die Stützen der Gesellschaft .. 8
New Schauspielhaus	Die gute Partie .. 8
Kleines Theatre	Der Dummkopf .. 8
Residenz Theatre	Zweimal zwei ist fünf .. 8
Comie Opera	Der Flob im Ohr .. 8
Schiller Theatre O.	Tiefland .. 8
„Charlotten-	Stein unter Steinen .. 8
burg	
Hebbel Theatre	Der Widerspenstigen Zähmung .. 8
Frdr. Wilhelmst. Theatre	Allerseelen .. 8
New Operetta Theatre	Die Brüder von St. Bernhard .. 8
Lortzing Theatre	Der Mann mit den drei Frauen .. 8
Theatre an der Spree	Don Juan .. 8
Urania Theatre	Nassauer .. 8
	Eine Nilfahrt bis zum zweiten Katarakt. .. 8

## GENERAL NEWS.

### THE MANCHESTER ELECTION.

We have received the following details of the N.W. Manchester contest:

As early as nine o'clock on Friday night it was known that Mr. Joynson-Hicks had won the fight in North-West Manchester. Neither the Radical nor the Unionist candidate was present when the count commenced. Mr. Irving, the Socialist, arrived shortly after eight o'clock, and Mr. Churchill and Mr. Joynson-Hicks then came about the same time. At nine o'clock Mr. Churchill knew that he had lost. The unwelcome news met him almost at the door. "You're in", whispered one of Mr. Joynson-Hicks's agents to the Unionist candidate. "Good", he replied. "How many?" "Don't quite know; but about 300." "That's enough", he replied contentedly. Then the final examination of the papers proceeded.

Mrs. George Cornwallis West stood by her son in the hour of his defeat. Catching sight of his successful opponent, Mr. Winston Churchill walked up to him, and extending his hand, was the first to congratulate him. Mr. Joynson-Hicks was not a little affected when he replied: "I must say you're a real brick to say what you have." Then the two gentlemen chatted pleasantly together when the exact figures were being slowly arrived at. Soon there came the official announcement of the figures—figures which were already known unofficially to most of those in the counting-room.

One of the most enormous crowds which ever assembled in Manchester awaited the result in Albert-square, which by eight o'clock was packed. It was with difficulty that supporters of the rivals could make their way respectively to the Conservative and Reform-Clubs.

The reception of Mr. Joynson-Hicks, so soon as the result was made known, was tremendous. His supporters swept like a tornado down the stone staircase of the Town Hall in a struggling seething mass. They carried him shoulder high, shouting and cheering, towards Albert-square in their ex-

citement and in defiance of stout barricades and stalwart policemen. The crowd from the square invaded the Town Hall. In the prodigious pressure of thousands of yelling and shouting human beings the new member was forced backwards into the Town Hall. It was a case of "save me from my friends," and with the aid of the police he ultimately succeeded in making his escape by a side entrance in order to visit the Conservative Club, where he was awaited by an eager and enthusiastic phalanx of his supporters.

### LONDON PRESS OPINIONS.

'Terminological inexactitudes' are not only weapons much calculated to wound the hands of those who wield them; but, on grounds of mere expediency, they are better left, if used at all, to politicians who could not dream of aspiring to Cabinet rank.—*Times*.

This morning the death-knell of Free Trade reverberates through the land. In the heart of the Manchester citadel the stalwarts have mutinied and raised the flag of Tariff Reform. No juggling of addition or subtraction, merging as 'Free Trade' the votes polled by Liberalism and Socialism, will here avail to disguise the rout.—*Morning Post*.

What has happened at Manchester may serve to remind Cabinet Ministers and Parliamentary candidates of smaller calibre that the British elector has not yet acquired any respect for the political adventurer who, to gain his ends, will make his convictions tally with the demands of any and every gang he may think it worth his while to conciliate.—*Standard*.

In the stronghold of Cobdenism, and on the very Acropolis of that stronghold, the banner of Fiscal Reform has been hoisted in triumph... It is a victory which will resound not only through this country, but throughout the Empire. It is a victory which deals Mr. Asquith's newly-formed Government a staggering blow.—*Telegraph*.

The defeat in North-West Manchester is a heavy set-back to the cause of progress; a most unmerited reverse for the newly-formed Government; an ab-

solutely disastrous blow to Free Trade.—*Morning Leader*.

The defeat of Mr. Churchill will cause more disappointment than surprise. He made a most gallant fight; and, though he will of course speedily find a seat elsewhere, we are very sorry that he has missed the success which he strove so pluckily to command.—*Chronicle*.

We do not complain that wealth should have worked with frenzy on behalf of monopoly and vested interests. The saddening aspect of the election is that it should have had so large a measure of success among the working classes.—*Daily News*.

### NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

#### THE KING AND QUEEN IN SWEDEN.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria, arrived at Stockholm shortly before 1 o'clock on Sunday, and were received at the railway station by the King of Sweden and the Royal family. The meeting was of a very cordial character. Their Majesties then drove to the Palace amid the hearty cheering of the people. King Edward afterwards received the foreign diplomatic representatives.

A State banquet was given in the evening at the Palace in honour of the King and Queen of England. King Gustav and King Edward proposed toasts in mutually friendly terms. King Gustav said it was the first time in history that Stockholm had been able to welcome a British sovereign, and expressed the hope that the North Sea Convention, the object of which was to secure the peace of Europe, would contribute to the further development and establishment of good relations between the British and Swedish people. King Edward expressed his gratitude for the hearty reception that had been accorded to him, recalled his visit to Sweden 44 years ago, and said he also hoped that the Convention lately signed would contribute to the peaceful development of both countries and to the enduring preservation of peace. He concluded by expressing his regret at the absence of the Queen of Sweden



# DRESDEN

Consul-General and Mrs. T. St. John Gaffney have left Dresden for Berlin, whence they leave for Bremen, sailing on the "Kronprinzessin Cecilie" to New York. After a short stay in New York and Washington they will pay a visit to Mrs. Gaffney's son, Lieutenant Humphreys, of the U.S. Army Engineer Corps, who is stationed in Cuba. During Mr. Gaffney's absence Vice Consul-General Alfred C. Johnson is in charge of the Consulate-General.

Members of the Anglo-American Colony in Dresden will regret to hear that Mrs. Lincoln Eyre and her daughter Miss Virginia Eyre have left the city to return to America. During a residence of several years Mrs. and Miss Eyre made themselves very popular among the English and American residents in Dresden.

Herr Gerhardt Schjelderup's newest opera *Frühlingsnacht*, which is to be performed for the first time at the Royal Opera on Thursday evening next, is based on the very old but ever new *Romeo and Juliet* motive. *Linda*, compelled by her father to marry a man whom she hates, takes poison and dies in the arms of her secret lover, who arrives too late to save her and who also commits suicide; mysterious Spring music symbolises the eternity of love. Everything in Nature is changing; Spring, expiring in the bud, is followed by blooming life.

Gerhardt Schjelderup has been known in Dresden for some years past; chiefly by his music to Karl Gjellerup's legend *Die Opferfeuer*. His compositions have often been heard also in the concert room. He left his native Norway ten years ago, and has since lived in Dresden.

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When Paganini, the famous violinist, died, one of his violins was found to be missing. It has just been found in a doctor's house at Chiavari buried beneath a pile of autograph letters and documents, among which are four of Paganini's nocturnes. The violin, all scratched and chipped, is minus its strings, and is believed to be the one on which Paganini played the famous sonata in D-flat on a single string—the E string—when the three other strings had been cut by some jealous rivals just before he entered the concert room. A wealthy gentleman of Lombardy has offered 100,000 francs (£4,000) for the violin, which he proposes to give

to the Institute of Milan after experiments have been made with it to try and discover the secret of the old varnish of the Stradivarius and Amati violins.

**Swedish Gymnastics** for ladies, young girls and children in the large, airy original Swedish Hall of the Institut Kox, Linden Gasse 3.

A particular novelty at the next Esperanto Congress at Dresden will be the presentation of Dr. Zamenhof's Esperantist translation of Goethe's rendering of "Iphigenia in Tauris." Herr Emanuel Reicher, of the Lessing Theatre of Berlin, will form a company of international actors and actresses well known to the public in their respective countries who will undertake to act the play at Dresden. Dr. Zamenhof is reported to be "highly delighted at the prospect of an Esperantist Theatrical Company," this helping to prove effectively the immense utility of the "lingvo internacia."

At the Central Theatre today the last operetta performance but two will take place. The piece this evening will be *Die Dollarprinzessin*, an operetta in 3 Acts by A. M. Willner and Fr. Grünbaum, music by Leo Fall. Tomorrow and on Thursday evening *Der fidele Bauer* will be given, the latter being the farewell performance of the operetta company for this season.

On Friday May 1 the summer comedy season will be opened with *Panne*, a play in 3 Acts by Richard Skowronnek, which is already in course of rehearsal.

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

Whoever has lost or left anything in the streets or squares of this city should enquire for the same at the *Fundamt* (lost property office) of the *Königliche Polizeidirektion*, Schliess Gasse 7.

## Seated Furniture

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## DRESDEN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

### Royal Opera House.

Tonight, beginning at 7.30, ending about 10.15

### Hans Heiling.

Dramatic opera in three acts with a prologue by Eduard Devrient.  
Music by Heinrich Marschner.

#### Cast:

The Queen of the Gnomes . . . . .	Fräul. Eibenschütz.
Hans Heiling, her son . . . . .	Herr Scheidemantel.
Anna, his betrothed . . . . .	Fräul. Seebe.
Gertrud, her mother . . . . .	Frau Bender-Schäfer.
Konrad, a hunter . . . . .	Herr Grosch.
Stephan, a peasant . . . . .	Herr Nebuschka.
Nikolas, a tailor . . . . .	Herr Eri.

**PLOT.** Hans Heiling has fallen in love with a mortal and, in spite of his mother's entreaties, he decides to leave the realms of the Gnomes, but so far gives in to his mother's wishes as to take with him a magic book which gives him power over the Gnomes. Arrived on earth, Anna is delighted with the gold chain which he gives her, but is disappointed when Heiling refuses to take her to a festival. She finds the magic book but is frightened at its pictures, and Heiling, to please her, throws it into the fire, thus relinquishing all power over the Gnomes. Relenting, he takes her to the festival on condition that she will not dance; but the village lads, headed by Konrad, who has long loved her, persuade her to leave Heiling. In the second Act, Anna is alone in the forest. The Gnomes appear, headed by their Queen who tells Anna of Heiling's origin. When the Gnomes have disappeared Konrad joins Anna, who confesses her love for him and asks his help against Heiling. They return home, where Heiling brings her the bridal jewels. She rejects them, telling Heiling that she knows his origin, and he, after hurling a dagger at Konrad, rushes away in despair. Alone in the mountains, the Gnomes appear to him and finally swear fealty to him again. On Anna's wedding day he returns to take vengeance on Konrad, but the Queen appears with the Gnomes and persuades him to give up his revenge and return to the nether regions.

Composer: Heinrich Marschner, born 1795, died 1861.

Wednesday night . . . . .	Mignon . . . . .	at 7.30
Thursday night . . . . .	Stilianische Baurnehere . . . . .	Der . . . . .
Friday night . . . . .	Rajazzo . . . . .	7.30
Saturday night . . . . .	Frühlingsnacht—Zierpuppen . . . . .	7.30
Sunday night . . . . .	Margarethe . . . . .	7
Monday night . . . . .	Der Waffenschmied . . . . .	7.30
	Tiefand . . . . .	7.30

### Royal Theatre Neustadt.

Tonight . . . . .	Kimiko Terakoya . . . . .	at 7.30
Wednesday night . . . . .	Dr. Klaus . . . . .	7.30
Thursday night . . . . .	Kriemhilds Rache . . . . .	7.30
Friday night . . . . .	Vater und Sohn . . . . .	7.30
Saturday night . . . . .	Die Rabensteinerin . . . . .	7.30
Sunday night . . . . .	Zweimal zwei ist fünf . . . . .	7.30
Monday night . . . . .	Nathan der Weise . . . . .	7

### Residenz Theatre.

Tonight . . . . .	Orpheus in der Unterwelt . . . . .	at 7.30
Wednesday night . . . . .	Ein Walzertraum . . . . .	7.30
Thursday night . . . . .	Orpheus in der Unterwelt . . . . .	7.30
Friday night . . . . .	Die lustige Witwe . . . . .	7.30
Saturday night . . . . .	Ein Walzertraum . . . . .	7.30

### Central Theatre.

Tonight . . . . .	Die Dollarprinzessin . . . . .	at 7.30
Wednesday night . . . . .	Der fidele Bauer . . . . .	7.30
Thursday night . . . . .	Der fidele Bauer . . . . .	7.30
Friday night . . . . .	Panne . . . . .	7.30
Saturday night . . . . .	Panne . . . . .	7.30

Victoria Salon . . . . . Variety Performance . . . . . at 8.

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and at the shortness of his visit, which was due to the early departure of King Gustav on his journey to St. Petersburg.

### THE LATE PREMIER'S FUNERAL.

At the funeral service for the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at Westminster Abbey yesterday, the King was represented by Earl Beauchamp (the Lord Steward), the Prince and Princess of Wales by Lord Annaly, and the German Emperor by Baron v. Stumm. The Duke of Connaught and Prince and Princess Christian were also represented at the service. M. Clemenceau, the French Premier, journeyed over to England specially attend as representative of the French Republic.

The service lasted about three quarters of an hour, and the funeral procession left the Abbey on its journey to Euston about one o'clock. The pall-bearers met at the Abbey, and did not take part in the procession from Downing-street.

### THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER.

The British losses in the attack on the Mohmand entrenched position on Friday last are officially stated as follows: killed, 7 rank and file; wounded, 4 officers and 28 rank and file, severely; 19 men, slightly.

### DISASTROUS COLLISION IN THE CHANNEL.

Off Black Rock, Isle of Wight, at the Western entrance to the Solent, a fearful collision took place during a heavy snow-storm on Saturday between H.M.S. "Gladiator," a small protected cruiser, and

the "St. Paul," of the American Line, which had just left Southampton on her outward voyage to New York. Owing to the enormous fall of snow the telegraph communication throughout the South of England is much interrupted and the accounts of the accident are incomplete. The most circumstantial report states that the collision occurred near Yarmouth on the Isle of Wight, and the time must have been about 1 p.m., as the "St. Paul" had left Southampton at noon. The force of the collision is described as terrific. The "St. Paul" heeled over almost on her beam ends, and the "Gladiator" stood by to render assistance although herself so much damaged that she had to be beached shortly afterwards to avoid foundering. As no information had reached Portsmouth, the Admiralty ordered Admiral Farquhar to proceed to the scene of the accident on board the flag-ship "Prince George" with two other battleships of the Home Fleet. According to news received at Portsmouth later, the Captain of the "Gladiator," Captain Rowland Nugent, was killed in the collision and 30 men of the crew were killed or injured, while no life was lost on board the "St. Paul." Other accounts state, variously, that two of the officers of the "Gladiator" are missing and that probably 35 men were drowned; and that the "Gladiator" is ashore near Yarmouth and a total wreck; the crew were landed in boats but it was feared that about 20 men had been drowned. The latest report from London on Sunday stated, on official information, that 4 men of the "Gladiator" crew had been killed or drowned in the collision and 8 injured,

and that from 20 to 30 men were missing. No mention is made either of the Captain having been killed or of any officer being missed.

The "Gladiator" is a twin-screw protected cruiser of 5,750 tons displacement and 10,000 H.P.

### THE LOCK-OUT IN THE SHIP BUILDING YARDS.

The Union of Employers in the ship-building industry has placarded notices that from May 2 all the shipbuilding yards on the NE. coast and on the Clyde will be closed to members of the Ship-building Workmen's Union. This notice will affect 80,000 men.

### NEWS FROM AMERICA.

#### CYCLONES' TERRIBLE DEVASTATION.

Reports received from Atlanta indicate that 250 persons had been killed and 400 injured in the cyclones which occurred on Friday in Mississippi, Louisiana, and Alabama. Several towns were almost totally destroyed, and many others badly wrecked. The large majority of the dead are negroes, whose cabins were swept away like chaff. The occupants were buried in debris or killed by falling beams. In the vicinity of Natchez there are 64 dead, including several whites. Amite, a hamlet in South-Eastern Louisiana, has been almost completely destroyed, 25 to 50 persons being killed, and some 75 injured. At Maclain, Mississippi, there are eight fatalities, at Vidalia seven, at Quitman Landing eleven, at Purvis Landing twelve. At Dora, Alabama, there are four killed and 50 injured. At Albertville, Alabama, the northern portion of the town has been



levelled to the ground, and an unconfirmed report states that 30 to 35 persons have been killed, and scores injured. Telegraph lines are down, and communication in the affected districts is most difficult. A storm was sweeping through Georgia late last night, but apart from torrential rains, high winds, and lightning, no damage is reported. At Purvis, Mississippi, 30 whites and 50 negroes have been killed. Later advices state that the sum total of dead is about 500, while several thousand people are suffering from injuries.

Later: The State of Mississippi appears to have suffered most from the cyclone. In that State alone 300 were killed and 1,000 injured; and terrible distress prevails in the ravaged districts. Over 100 towns have begged for assistance; few physicians are available, but medical assistance and provisions are being despatched to the scene from all parts.

#### FATAL LANDSLIDE IN CANADA.

An Ottawa despatch says that a landslide occurred in the district of Notre Dame de la Salette on Sunday, destroying many buildings. Twenty-five people lost their lives.

#### THE ARGENTINE REVOLUTION QUELLED.

A telegram from Buenos Ayres states that the revolutionary movement at Santiago del Estero has been suppressed by the Federal troops. Three persons were killed and several wounded.

#### VANDERBILT DIVORCE SUIT.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, senior, who has been making strenuous efforts in the last few days to induce her daughter-in-law to abandon her suit for divorce against Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt, sailed from New York in the "Kaiserin Augusta Victoria" last week for England.

Though she refused to issue any statement on the subject, it is understood, says the New York correspondent of a contemporary, that the object of her journey is to attempt, if not to bring the couple together again, at least to avoid the necessity for divorce. Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt has spent the last few nights at the house of her mother-in-law.

#### A BUBBLE PRICKED.

The *Kölnische Zeitung* learns from a trustworthy source that the so-called disclosures as to the contents of the third as yet unpublished part of Bismarck's "Thoughts and Recollections," which were referred to a short time ago by the *Tribuna* and have since been mentioned by German newspapers, are pure invention. This applies particularly to the specified titles of chapters of manuscripts said to exist in Zurich, but which are all false word for word. Hence it is already quite clear that there can be no question of a copy of the real manuscript, of the Kaiser's prohibition, or of the whole of the further "romantic" story. The manuscript of the third volume of Bismarck's "Thoughts and Recollections" is in safe keeping; its publication, in accordance with agreements that have been concluded, cannot take place until some future date, not as yet definitely fixed.

#### SUDDEN DEATH OF A CARDINAL.

A telegram from Reggio di Calabria states that while Cardinal Portanova, Archbishop of Reggio, was preparing to celebrate Mass at six o'clock on Saturday morning, he was seized with a paralytic stroke and expired shortly afterwards. The sudden death of his Eminence has produced a painful impression in the town.

The late Cardinal was born at Naples in 1845, and received the Red Hat as Cardinal Priest in 1899.

#### MOROCCAN AFFAIRS.

General d'Amade telegraphed on Friday from Kasbah Benahmed that a small detachment of French troops were restoring tranquillity and safety in the district of the Achach tribe, and that two of the Kaidas had submitted. A great many inhabitants of the villages had fled to the hills, the spurs of which were covered by a large number of mounted Moroccans, who were driven back to Oued Tunedja. In the afternoon the troops had occupied the slopes on the left bank of the river, whereupon the retirement of the enemy became a hasty flight. The French troops, of whom five had been wounded, had returned under General d'Amade's command to Kasbah Benahmed.

#### MOVEMENTS OF LINERS.

North German Lloyd S. S. Co., Dresden office:  
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#### YESTERDAY'S REPORTS.

"Prinzess Alice," from Japan for Bremen, arrived Aden April 26th.  
"Gneisenau," from Bremen for Australia, left Fremantle April 25th.  
"York," from Japan for Bremen, arrived Hlago April 26th.  
"Friedrich der Grosse," from New York for Genoa, arrived Genoa April 25th.  
"Prinz Eitel Friedrich," from Hamburg for Japan, left Shanghai April 26th.  
"Prinzregent Luitpold," from Japan for Hamburg, arrived Singapore April 26th.  
"Bremen," from Japan for Bremen, arrived Naples April 26th.  
"Prinz Ludwig," from Japan for Hamburg, left Algiers April 26th.

## LONDON LETTER.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, April 24.

The death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, although it was not unexpected since last Thursday, came with some suddenness, and this circumstance has perhaps added to the intensity of feeling with which the news has been received. The phrase which Mr. Lloyd-George used to an interviewer in referring to the event described the pervading impression accurately enough; the loss, as he said, is felt to be personal. The remarkable thing about the late Premier was that, without possessing any of the more heroic qualities of politicians, he succeeded finally in winning the confidence and regard of all who knew him. More than this, with the country at large his name was not one to conjure with; yet it may fairly be said that there was never any regret among those who, at a crisis in party affairs, had taken his ability on trust. His qualities were never fully appreciated until the last two years. He has always been regarded as a man of sound commonsense and good business ability, but, to be frank, his warmest supporters never gave him credit for the deeper qualities of character and insight he displayed during his tenure of the Premiership. Part of the secret of the success with which he held his Ministry together was due to the manner in which he invited his intended colleagues to serve with him. They had the choice of acceptance or refusal unconditionally. "Yes" or "no"; there was no room left for the shilly-shallying which most cabinet-making invites. Sir Henry had an aptitude for choosing his line of action and standing by it against all opposition. Thus, it is said, the grant of a free Government to the Transvaal was carried out entirely on the initiative and through the firmness of the late Premier himself. There was an impression that he was rather weak and malleable than otherwise, but I believe this statement is far from being correct, and indeed probably arose from his eager humanitarianism. One of the few times when he was really carried out of himself by emotion was on the memorable occasion of his phrase about "methods of barbarism"; rightly or wrongly, he had reached that conclusion, and the intensity of his passion left no doubt as to the depth of his political faith.

On the purely personal side Sir Henry displayed his characteristic doggedness and good humour in the face of obstacles. Until quite recently in the course of his illness he had not lost interest in affairs, nor let it be said, the willingness to appreciate a good joke; he read the newspapers regularly, and followed the Cabinet changes resulting from his resignation with close attention; and, above all, he retained his placid good-temper so long as consciousness lasted. While lying unconscious during the last few days he appears to have had the delusion that his wife was with him. There can be no doubt that the loss he sustained in the death of Lady Campbell-Bannerman accelerated the end. The Premier and his wife were very devoted to one another; during Lady Campbell-Bannerman's last illness her husband was in constant attendance on her, and so complete was her devotion that she refused to take food except at his hands. She was his constant adviser and support. I believe when there was at one time a question of Sir Henry's accepting a peerage it was her influence that finally kept him to the House of Commons. If Sir Henry had been given his own choice thirteen years ago he would have become Speaker. It was held, however, though not by Mr. Gladstone himself, that one who had occupied the Ministerial front bench was too deeply pledged to party to be a wholly impartial Speaker; and so, greatly to Sir Henry's regret, he was compelled to abandon this ambition. Even so long ago as that, it should be noted, the question of his health was one of the deterring factors; it was thought that he would be unable to withstand the strain. One may form some idea from this of the enormous sacrifice which the tenure of the Premiership must have imposed upon the frail old man.

For the last three days the election at North West Manchester has been proceeding with enormous gusto. Mr. Lloyd-George and Dr. Macnamara have come to the assistance of their colleague, and Mr. Balfour has addressed one of his timely half-sheets of notepaper to Mr. Joynson-Hicks. Meanwhile, Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mr. Churchill's mother, has joined the workers on behalf of the Liberals, and Mr. Churchill has harangued innumerable crowds from the roof of a motor-car, and from many other places. It would be imprudent to predict the result at this hour; the poll will be to-morrow, and by the time your readers see this letter the matter will be decided, once and for all. In spite of various forecasts and premonitions, and the prophetic voice of a certain eccentric Mr. Hunnabell, who foretold the Peckham result with wonderful accuracy and whose fame has possibly spread beyond these isles, it is hard to see that Mr. Joynson-Hicks has more than a sporting chance of winning the seat. *Vanity Fair* points

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out, with much plausibility, that it might have been better policy on the part of the opposition to leave the constituency uncontested. It would have been otherwise if Lord Hugh Cecil, or some other foeman worthy of Mr. Winston Churchill's steel, had been brought to oppose him; Mr. Joynson-Hicks, *Vanity Fair* considers, is not quite of Mr. Churchill's calibre. Manchester, it points out, is a great stronghold of Free Trade Unionism—and that is just a point which the Unionist organization is sedulously avoiding. The attempt to shelve the fiscal question is thus doubly inexpedient: immediately, in that it does not conduce to victory in the division, and, ultimately, in that a defeat there means that the nascent Unionist ascendancy will receive a serious set-back. In a word, *Vanity Fair* holds that the risks in this instance exceed the possibilities of advantage. If, however, the sporting chance does resolve itself into fact the Unionist victory will be such as to avenge Mr. Balfour's defeat at the last general election. The attempts which have been made throughout the election to capture the Irish and Jewish votes are worthy of study. Even at the moment nobody really knows how these are going to be placed. Mr. Churchill claims the support of Mr. Redmond, but that does not mean in the least that the Irish will vote for him *en bloc*. Again, on that strength of his attitude towards the Aliens Act, Mr. Churchill claims the Jewish vote, but here he has against him the fact that certain oppressive regulations of the Aliens Act are still unwidrawn; and, in spite of assertions to the contrary, he must probably resign himself to having captured only one half of the vote.