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10 PFENNIGS.

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GENERAL NEWS.

NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Keir Hardie having asked the Home Secretary whether relatives of the women suffragettes now in Holloway were being refused permission to see the prisoners; and, if so, whether he would see that this restriction was relaxed, Mr. Gladstone replied: "These prisoners are necessarily treated under the prison rules. If any exceptional reasons for departing from the rules in individual cases are brought to my notice I shall be ready to consider them."

MR. BRYCE'S HOME VISIT.

Mr. James Bryce, Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Great Britain to the United States, and Mrs. Bryce were passengers by the White Star liner "Celtic," that arrived at Queenstown on Friday from New York. The right hon. gentleman was in good health and greatly enjoyed the ocean trip. Mr. and Mrs. Bryce proceeded to Liverpool in the liner. Owing to the south-westerly hurricane, with huge seas, the "Celtic" was obliged to enter the inner harbour to transfer to the tender. The passengers and mails landed at Queenstown, where the storm was considered the worst experienced for many years.

THE TENSION IN THE CHANNEL FLEET.

London, July 13. Mr. Carlyon Bellairs, M. P., has given notice to ask the First Lord of the Admiralty in the House of Commons today: "In view of the grave disapprobation expressed by the Board of Admiralty to the Rear-Admiral commanding the First Cruiser Squadron (Sir Percy Scott) for his signal reflecting on an order of the Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Fleet (Lord Charles Beresford), whether the Rear-Admiral complied with their Lordships' censure by making a written apology to the Commander-in-Chief for his action in the matter, and, if so, on what date." A local paper, speaking of the Beresford-Scott controversy, says that it is to be sincerely hoped that the dignified warning conveyed by the Prime Minister, on Wednesday, will have its due effect upon the chief participants in the present dispute in the Navy; otherwise there can be no doubt that very strong action will have to be taken in the matter. The service as a whole is sick to death of the wrangling, cliquism, and huffiness which has been so prevalent for some time past, a condition of things which is entirely foreign to the spirit and traditions of the Navy, and which is inflicting enormous injury on its discipline. It is difficult, by the way, to understand the motives which prompted the Times to give such prominence to the tactical incident concerning the "Argyll" and the "Good Hope"; it is a piece of sensation-mongering which is unworthy of the leading journal, and its publication was tactless and quite unnecessary. It is a pity the Admiralty do not know the name of the officer who conveyed the information, for he deserves to be dismissed the Service for doing so.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who is, unfortunately, receiving so much of the public's attention at the present moment, has had a long and remarkably brilliant career. He entered the "Britannia" as a cadet in 1859; was promoted to the rank of Sub-Lieutenant in 1866; Lieutenant, 1868; Commander, 1875; Captain, 1882; Rear-Admiral, 1897. He was created Naval Aide-de-Camp to the Queen in 1896; and Naval A. D. C. to the Prince of Wales on his visit to India in 1875-76. He has represented three constituencies in the Unionist interest in Parliament, viz. Waterford (1874-80), East Marylebone (1885-89), and York (1897-1900). At the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882 he commanded the small cruiser "Condor," and was specially mentioned in despatches for gallantry. During the Nile Expedition of 1884-85 he served on Lord Wolseley's staff; and subsequently commanded the naval brigade at the battles of Abu Klea, Abu Kru, and Metemneh, again being mentioned in despatches for conspicuous gallantry. He was in command of the expedition which res-

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cued Sir Charles Wilson's party in the gunboat "Safia," the boiler of which was repaired under a heavy fire. The despatches on this occasion again contained his name, as also did the speeches in both Houses on the occasion of the vote of thanks for the operations in the Soudan. He was created a Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty in 1886, but resigned two years later on a question of the fleet's strength. Until his present appointment he commanded the Mediterranean Fleet, among the crews and officers of which he was highly popular. Lord Charles is 62 years of age, and is an Irishman by birth.

THE BRITISH NAVAL VISIT TO AUSTRIA.

Ischl, July 11. The Emperor Francis Joseph and Prince Louis of Battenberg returned early yesterday evening from their drive, which had taken them as far as Goisern. Later Admiral Sir Charles Drury, with Prince Louis and Flag-Lieuts. Nicolson and Sowerby, attended a performance at the theatre. Shortly before the curtain rose the Emperor appeared in the Royal box, in which the two British Admirals also took their places. Just before the close of the performance His Majesty took cordial leave of Sir Charles and Prince Louis, who afterwards attended a supper given by the Emperor, at which, however, His Majesty was not present. The British officers left Ischl at eleven o'clock last night.

L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.

With the object of strengthening "l'entente cordiale," a party of English tourists visited Paris during Whit Week, where they were welcomed on all sides. In commemoration of the entente, they had three handsome gold medals struck. A committee, composed of Lieut.-Gen. Howard, M. Billot (French Consul at Sheffield), and Prof. Hertig waited upon the French President, to whom they presented one of the souvenirs. The committee handed the second of the medals to M. Loubet, who gratefully accepted it.

On Saturday the third part of the programme was carried out, when the same committee were received at Buckingham Palace by Lord Knollys, to whom, acting for His Majesty the King, they presented the third and last medal.

THE "LUSITANIA'S" NEW RECORD.

The "Lusitania" arrived at Sandy Hook at 2.11 on Saturday morning, breaking the record. Her average speed was 25.01 knots. The Cunard Company announce that the "Lusitania's" time was 4d. 19hr. 36min., beating her own previous best by 32min., and the "Mauretania's" record by 39min. The "Lusitania" also established a new record for a single day's run, namely, 643 knots.

INTERNATIONAL TENNIS CONTEST.

DEFEAT OF THE GERMAN CHAMPION. The final stage of the Lawn Tennis section of the Olympic games was begun on Saturday afternoon with the match between O. Frotzheim, the survivor of the German contingent, and M. J. G. Ritchie, the last hope of the British Isles. Although the match, by reason of its international character, was invested with considerable interest, says the *Globe*, the attendance was moderate when the two men entered the court. After the dreary experiences of the last two days, the lowering aspect of the skies was particularly uninviting. The ground was slow after the rain, and this, of course, was all against Frotzheim, who has played nearly all his lawn tennis on the fast Continental courts. Ritchie began steadily, while the German's length was bad, and most of his returns

fell out of court, and the Englishman won the first two games. The third went to Frotzheim, Ritchie, by serving a double fault, giving him vantage after deuce thrice, while a splendid stroke down the side finished the game. The German made the score "Two all" with another vantage game, and then a keen struggle for the lead ensued in the next game, the rests for men players being unusually long. Ritchie won after "deuce," and again Frotzheim equalised, his winning stroke including several well placed shots down the side. He was now showing excellent form, and with Ritchie never losing his steadiness, the pair appeared very evenly matched. Frotzheim led at 4-3, and after Ritchie had taken two games, the German caused the scores to be called "5 all." Afterwards Ritchie went up to the net, and the adoption of an aggressive policy met with success, the next two games and the set at 7-5 going in his favour.

Frotzheim began the second set by winning the first game, but the Englishman's steadiness prevailed in the second. Frotzheim won the third, Ritchie's only ace being gained by a lucky net cord stroke. With both men playing persistently from the base line, the rests were very protracted, more than 20 strokes not being unusual. This style of play suited the Englishman's steady driving and good length, and he led at 3-2. He lost the next after "deuce," but at 4-3 was again in front. Frotzheim met with no further success in the set, Ritchie winning at 6-3.

Ritchie continued his victorious progress by winning the first game in the third set, and he led at 40-love in the second. A double fault then gave his opponent an ace, and "deuce" was eventually called four times. Although he served another double fault, Ritchie won the game, Frotzheim failing to show the variety of strokes and facility to kill the ball which had characterised his play on the former days of the week. Ritchie, with the match apparently in hand, now volleyed with more persistency, and 4-love was registered in his favour.

Frotzheim, driving well down the sides, won the fifth game, but Ritchie took the next, and in the seventh, which Frotzheim won, was within a stroke of the match. He was within a stroke of the match twice in the eighth game, which again saw Frotzheim successful. Ritchie's steady play eventually beat down his opponent, who lost the game by 3 sets to love. Ritchie thus wins the gold medal for England, and Frotzheim takes the silver medal to Germany. Details:—

GENTLEMEN'S SINGLES.

Final Round.
M. Ritchie (British Isles) beat O. Frotzheim (Germany) by 3 sets to love (7-5, 6-3, 6-4).

LADIES' SINGLES.

Final Round.
Mrs. Lambert Chambers (British Isles) beat Miss Boothby (British Isles) by 2 sets to love (6-1, 7-5).

NEWS FROM AMERICA.

COAL DEPOSITS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Great interest, says a New York report, has been aroused in official circles there by the announcement of the discovery of extensive coal deposits at Batan, in the Philippines. The problem of providing good coal for the Navy when out of reach of home supplies has always given rise to some anxiety among naval men; but it is believed that the newly-found deposits will prove of immense utility, provided they can be easily worked. It is stated that the Batan coal is of very fair quality, though it contains rather too much sulphur.

VIOLENT EXPLOSION IN MEXICO.

New York, July 12. A telegram from Mexico City states that a terrific explosion occurred on Friday in an underground oil reservoir, in which a fire had just previously been reported. The reservoir was a very large one, and the results of the explosion were terrific. The crust of the earth for a mile square was affected and great masses were hurled about in all directions. Flames shot up 1,500 feet into the air, and were visible at a distance of 200 miles. No deaths are yet reported, but as there were many persons in the vicinity at the time of the explosion, it is feared several lives have been lost. The damage is estimated at several million dollars. (Continued on page 2.)

BERLIN

Kammersänger Heinrich Knotte will appear at the New Royal Opera House as "guest" on Thursday evening, assuming the rôle of *Lohengrin* for the first time. This artist is a famous tenor, and sprang into prominence by his performance at the Munich festival. In the United States he enjoys equal popularity with Signor Caruso.

The prices of admission to the Opera House have been increased for this occasion.

An exhibition has been opened at Edward Schulte's gallery (Unter den Linden) of works by members of the following artistic societies: *Vie et Lumière*, Brussels; *Achtundvierziger*, Munich; and by the following artists: Karl Ehrenberg, Munich; Egger-Lienz, Vienna; Charles Paul; Walter Leistikow, Berlin; and Alexander Olbriicht, Weimar; &c. &c.

The following performances will take place at the Morwitz Opera (Schiller Theatre O.): Wednesday, *Martha*, the cast including Heinrich Bötel; Thursday, *Hoffnung auf Segen*; Saturday, *Der Freischütz*; Sunday afternoon (at half prices), *Der Wildschütz*; Sunday evening, *Oberon*.

An exhibition of original etchings by the well-known artist Felix Hollenberg, of Stuttgart, is now on in the Art Salons of Messrs. Keller and Reimer.

The Blüthnersaal-Orchestra is the title assumed by a recently organised orchestra, under the management of Herr Oscar Fried. This orchestra will commence a series of symphony concerts in October, the concerts taking place regularly every Sunday at popular prices. It is understood that the financial basis of the new orchestra is very solid. Its offices are situated in the Blüthnersaal.

Herr Regierungsrat Serlo was killed in an automobile accident which occurred in the vicinity of Beelitz on Sunday. Rechtsanwalt Dr. Oechelhäuser sustained a fracture of the skull, while the owner of the car and the chauffeur escaped with slight injuries.

Georg Barfäsins, who won fame as a painter of old Berlin, has died in his 46th year, after a brief illness.

The Berlin correspondent of a contemporary says that if the rise or fall in the volume of emigration may be taken to represent the state of employment and the general well-being of the working-classes of a country, then the German Empire ought to be particularly flourishing in both respects at this moment, seeing that there has been a remarkable fall in the volume of emigration from the ports of Hamburg and Bremen during the first six months of the present year. During the first six months of last year no fewer than 111,317 emigrants sailed from Hamburg; this year the number was only 29,810. From Bremen there sailed 130,696 persons in the half-year ending with June, 1907; this year the number has fallen to 25,475 emigrants. Of course, many of these emigrants are always Russians and Poles, and as the desire to escape to new homes across the Atlantic shows no falling-off on the part of Russians and Poles, the falling-off must have been almost entirely on the part of emigrants from Germany. While from the two ports mentioned there sailed 241,713 persons in the six months ending with June, 1907, there have sailed only 55,285

emigrants in the first half of 1908. Work is so plentiful throughout Germany that immigrants from neighbouring nations are flocking thither, and are welcomed.

CHURCH SERVICES: BERLIN.

S. GEORGE'S CHURCH, Monbijou Garten.
Second Entrance: Oranienburger Strasse 76 B.
Sundays: 9 a.m. Celebration of Holy Communion.
11 a.m. Matins and Sermon (followed by a second Celebration on 1st, 3rd, and 5th Sundays in the month).
6 p.m. Evensong and Sermon.
Fridays: 11 a.m. Litany.
Holy Days: 9 a.m. Celebration of Holy Communion.
The Chaplain: Rev. J. H. Fry, M. A., Savigny Platz 7, Charlottenburg.

AMERICAN CHURCH, Motz Strasse 6.
Nollendorf Platz.
Sundays: 11.30 a.m. Regular Service.
4.0 p.m. Song Service.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES.

GREAT BRITAIN & IRELAND: Ambassador the Rt. Hon. Sir FRANK LASCELLES G. C. B. Embassy, 70 Wilhelm Strasse. Office hours 11-1.—Consul-General Dr. PAUL v. SCHWABACH. Consulate, Behrens Strasse 63. Office hours 10-12 and 4-5.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA: Ambassador, Dr. DAVID JAYNE HILL, Esq. Embassy, Unter den Linden 68. Reception hours 10-1.—Consul-General: ALEXANDER M. THACKARA, Esq. Consulate, Friedrich Strasse 59/60, Office hours 10-1.

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

George Fergusson, Staging Master. Kleist Strasse 27, III.

Gehr. Niendorf, Piano Factory, Luckenwalde b. Berlin. Show rooms: Berlin SW., Anhalt Str. 15.

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BERLIN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

This evening:	
Royal Opera House	(closed).
Royal Theatre	(closed).
New Royal Opera Theatre	Don Juan (d'Andrade, Lehmann) at 7.30
Deutsches Theater	Brettgräfin (Sári Fedák) " 8
" "	(Kammerspiele) Berthold Held; " 8
" "	Gelbater " 8
Lessing Theatre	(closed).
Berliner Theatre	Raffles " 8
New Theatre	Der Zerrissene " 8
New Schauspielhaus	Company of the New Operetta Theatre from Hamburg: Die Dollarpriizesstin " 8
Kleines Theater	Zweimal zwei ist fünf " 8
Comie Opera	(closed).
Residenz Theatre	(closed).
Lesepielhaus	Die blaue Maus " 8
Trianon Theatre	(closed).
Theater des Westens	Ein Walzertraum " 8
Schiller Theatre O.	Company of the Morwitz Opera: König für einen Tag " 8
" Charlottenburg	(closed).
Frdr. Wilhelm Theatre	Die Diebin " 8
Thalia Theatre	Der Mann mit dem Monocle " 8
Urania Theatre	Von der Zugspitze zum Watzmann " 8
Every evening until further notice.	
Metropol Theatre	Das muss man seh'n " at 8
Bernhard Rose Theatre	Im Hause der Sünde " 8
Wintergarten	Spezialitäten " 8
Apollo Theatre	London Suburbia. Spezialitäten " 8
Passage Theatre	Berlin Stimmung. Spezialitäten " 8
Berliner Prater Theater	Die Welt ein Paradies " 7
Walhalla Theatre	Spezialitäten " 8

A HUNDRED DOLLAR DINNER.

"A man can, without discomfort, eat a hundred dollars' worth (£20) of food at a meal," said William C. Muschenheim, proprietor of the Hotel Astor, the other day. "Suppose he calls for a highly priced fish, which is brought here at great cost and difficulty from its home in the Caspian Sea; for ptarmigan, from the Arctic; a delicate bird from Brazil, and rare fruit from Java, with costly Russian caviar. Let the meal be opened by green turtle soup made with fine wine, and continue with diamondback terrapin, canvasback duck, and side dishes and sauces concocted of the most expensive articles out of season in the market. Such a menu could easily amount to \$100. Nevertheless, the decorations at the average high-priced dinner make up by far the larger proportion of the cost."

GOOD TIMES FOR THE SHAH.

It is improbable that the Persian disturbances will end just yet. Indeed, the special correspondent of the *Berliner Tageblatt* seems to prophesy unlimited trouble. "During the prevailing crisis," he telegraphs, "unlimited money flows into the Shah's hands." Adding that: "The Shah, without applying to the Minister of Finance, appropriated about £3,700 from the Custom House." The Potentate is rather too conservative in regard to the Good Old Customs of his country.

A YOUNG PSYCHOLOGIST.

Reverend Person (doing an odd job with the church fence). You appear to be watching me very closely, boy. Do you take an interest in carpentry?
Boy. No!
Rev. P. Then what are you waiting for?
Boy. I'm waitin' to 'ear wot a parson says when 'e 'its 'is fumb wiv the 'ammer.

GENERAL NEWS.

(Continued from page 1.)

THE DEMOCRAT CANDIDATE.

New York, July 12.
Lincoln, Nebraska, the home of Mr. Bryan, was the scene on Friday of remarkable demonstrations in honour of the officially selected candidate. All day long Mr. Bryan's fields were crowded with thousands of cowboys and farmers, who incidentally did a great deal of damage by trampling down the hay crops. The candidate, however, took these amenities in good part, and delivered several speeches, all non-political, to the crowds during the day. In the evening the cheering was succeeded by serenading, while several bands played selections, including Mr. Bryan's favourite tune, a Mexican air called "La Paloma." The entertainment did not finish until the early hours of the morning.

THE TROUBLE IN HONDURAS.

Washington, July 13.
The U. S. cruiser "Albany" left Panama today, in accordance with instructions received from the Navy Department, to proceed to Amapala and Honduras, in order to protect American interests at those places. The revolutionists are showing signs of activity in the neighbourhood of Amapala.

ENGLISHMAN KILLED IN THE ALPS.

Lausanne, July 12.
Mr. Frederic Wale, of Shrewsbury, aged 44, has been killed on the Pleiades. Mr. Wale, who had

been staying at Blonay, near Vevey, left on Thursday on an excursion to the Pleiades, about one hour's journey north-east of Blonay, where a fine view is obtained of the lake of Geneva and Mont Blanc. As he did not return a search was made, and his mutilated body was discovered in the crevasse of the Pleiades, at the foot of the Rochers du Pia, whence he had fallen. Mr. Wale was married, and leaves three children.

THE SICILIAN VENDETTA.

Paris, July 11.
Telegrams from Tunis state that a terrible crime has been committed in a village occupied by Sicilian agriculturists.

A redoubtable brigand named Marzuelo, who was sentenced in Italy as contumacious, had been denounced to the police by a comrade named Demartino, and, after having suffered three years' imprisonment, he returned to Tunis burning with the desire for vengeance on his betrayer.

Demartino, who was a farmer at Masoularades, recently found the sign of a cross cut on his door with a knife, this being the Mafia's emblem of a sentence of death. Despite all his precautions he was murdered in a most revolting manner. After his body had been mutilated, the keys of his house were thrown inside, and the corpse was then burned. The relations of Demartino accused Marzuelo of the crime, but the police were unable to obtain evidence to convict him of it. Yesterday, however, the son of Demartino avenged himself on

the supposed murderer of his father. Finding Marzuelo at Saida, near Tunis, he stabbed him time after time, and afterwards beheaded him.

It is fully expected that the crime will lead to further bloodshed, and that the family of the dead brigand will organise a terrible vendetta.

SERIOUS BOMB OUTAGE AT MALMO.

Malmo, July 13.
The ship "Almathea," which provides living accommodation for 80 English labourers who are employed here in connection with the harbour works, was the scene of a very serious bomb outrage last night. Under cover of the darkness a boat was rowed to the ship, the occupants throwing a bomb down one of the hatchways. The miscreants then swiftly rowed away from the vessel, and the bomb shortly afterwards exploded with great violence. One of the workmen was killed and seven were wounded. The police have offered a reward of 1,000 crowns for the apprehension of the culprit.
The King of Sweden called at the hospital in person today and enquired after the condition of the injured men, all of whom are now reported to be out of danger. The damage done to the ship is unimportant.

Malmo, July 13.
A young man belonging to the Socialist party was arrested here today, under strong suspicion of having been implicated in last night's bomb outrage on board the "Almathea." The police investigation is proceeding.

T. R. I. burg a visit to This tionship a relati H. M. Ki have f regard rendered the Ducl With risks at unclean writing sends us ing hai London Corpora 1. All a me or 2. Clea and be 3. No g pul No 4. All h too afte 5. Razo 6. Perfe 7. Shav disl 8. Cut i swe clea 9. No g to on 10. The in a The r authoriti of Haird of health movemen In add Guild rec subscribe his own would be that all o that no c skin or at his ow The pr the Roys lows: I. P ture, N. V (3) Ein H (4) Romec (5) Ouver Bach. (7 küre," W: ture: "W Siciliana (10) Fant In Emi a special van Ryssc artist is of neo-im to be th is the fir exhibited containing years, inc addition t subjects, Emile Ver the wife interesting known in mentioned remain on At the farce by

DRESDEN

T. R. H. the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Altenburg arrived in Dresden yesterday afternoon on a visit to the Royal Court.

This visit serves to emphasise the cordial relationship existing between the two reigning Houses, a relationship not based upon blood ties alone. H. M. King Friedrich August and the present Duke have frequently expressed the most affectionate regard for each other, and the present visit is rendered all the more happy by the presence of the Duchess.

With reference to our recent comments upon the risks attending the use of a lathering brush and unclean towels during shaving, a correspondent, writing under what he facetiously heads "Barberism," sends us a copy of a series of regulations concerning hairdressers' establishments in the City of London which were recently adopted by the City Corporation. The new regulations are as follows:—

1. All shelves, fittings, and tables on which instruments are placed to be of glass, marble, slate, or other similar material.
2. Clean towels, &c., to be used for each customer, and a fresh piece of paper or clean linen to be placed on the back of chair or head-rest.
3. No general powder puffs to be used; powder pulverisers or cotton wool being substituted. No sponges to be used.
4. All hairclippers, razors, scissors, combs, or other tools to be placed in a disinfecting solution after use.
5. Razors to be wiped on paper.
6. Perfectly clean hairbrushes only must be used.
7. Shaving brushes, after use, to be placed in a disinfecting solution.
8. Cut hair falling on the floor to be immediately swept up and removed, and floors to be cleansed daily.
9. No general alum crystals or blocks as a styptic to be used. A liquid powder is to be applied on towel or cotton wool or by spray.
10. The most scrupulous cleanliness to be observed in all that pertains to the business.

The rules were decided upon by the sanitary authorities of the City and the Incorporated Guild of Hairdressers, Dr. Collingridge, the medical officer of health, being responsible for the initiation of the movement.

In addition to the regulations, the Hairdressers' Guild recommends that each regular customer and subscriber should be strongly advised to provide his own toilet articles, razors, and brushes, which would be exclusively reserved for the owner's use; that all cut hair and paper should be burned; and that no customer who apparently suffers from any skin or hair affection should be attended to save at his own house or offices, or in a private room.

The programme of the orchestral concert at the Royal Belvedere this evening will be as follows: I. Part, "Skandinavisch." (1) Mariotta-Ouverture, N. W. Gade. (2) Bröllovs-Marsch, Södermann. (3) Ein Hochzeitstag auf Troldhaugen, Grieg-Clark. (4) Romeo et Juliet, Svendsen.—II. Part, "Deutsch." (5) Ouverture: "Leonore No. 3," Beethoven. (6) Air, Bach. (7) Tonbilder a. d. Musikdrama „Die Walküre," Wagner.—III. Part, "Italienisch." (8) Ouverture: "Wilhelm Tell," Rossini. (9) Vorspiel und Siciliana aus: "Cavalleria rusticana," Mascagni. (10) Fantasie aus "Rigoletto, Verdi.

In Emil Richter's Art Salon, Prager Strasse, a special exhibition of some 60 works by Théo van Rysselberghe, of Paris, has been opened. The artist is one of the most typical representatives of neo-impressionism, and is freely acknowledged to be the most famous French painter. This is the first occasion on which M. Rysselberghe has exhibited abroad such an extensive collection, containing as it does his work of the last five years, including his very latest productions. In addition to many landscapes, still-life, and allegorical subjects, the collection contains the portraits of Emile Verhaeren, Vincent d'Indy, André Gide, and the wife of the artist, which are especially interesting since the artist was not previously known in Germany as a portrait painter. The works mentioned in Sunday's edition of the *Daily Record* remain on exhibition.

At the Central Theatre, *Ganz der Papa*, the farce by Antony Mars' and Maurice Desvallières,

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

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which has been so enthusiastically received, will remain temporarily on the programme. This farce will be performed this evening at 8 o'clock for the fourth time, with Herr Albert Bozenhard as the Baron des Aubrais.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the 1st Grenadier Regiment No. 100. The band of the Pioneer Battalion will play about 12.30 p.m. in the Neustadt.

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.

Special lost property offices are established: for the tram-lines at Georg Platz 5; for the omnibuses at Werder Strasse 35 and at the Hauptbahnhof.

CHURCH SERVICES: DRESDEN.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH, Wiener Strasse.
 Wednesday, July 15th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.
 Friday, July 17th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.
 Chaplain: The Rev. C. A. Moore, M. A., B. C. L.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (Presbyterian), Bernhard Strasse 2,
 at the corner of Bismarck and Winkelmann Strasse.
 Services every Sunday at 11.0 a.m. and 6 p.m. Communion on the first Sunday of the month.
 Rev. James Ray, Minister of Cellardyke Parish, Anstruther.

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 Str. 2, p. American Consul-General: T. St. JOHN GAFFNEY, Esq.

DRESDEN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Royal Opera House.

Closed till August 8.

Royal Theatre Neustadt.

Closed till September 11.

Residenz Theatre.

Tonight	Die Welt ohne Männer (Mita Theren)	at 7.30
Wednesday night	Die Welt ohne Männer (Mita Theren)	" 7.30
Thursday night	Seine Hoheit	" 7.30
Friday night	Seine Hoheit	" 7.30
Saturday night	Seine Hoheit	" 7.30

Central Theatre.

Tonight	Ganz der Papa	at 8
Wednesday night	Ganz der Papa	" 8
Thursday night	Ganz der Papa	" 8
Friday night	Ganz der Papa	" 8
Saturday night	Ganz der Papa	" 8

The International Pharmacy Reichs-Apotheke
 Grande Pharmacie Internationale. THE LEADING PHARMACY FOR FOREIGNERS
 Dresden, Bismarckplatz 10.

Museums &c.

Royal Picture Gallery. Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays 9—5. Sundays and Holidays 11—2 free entrance. Wednesdays, Saturdays 9—5 .A 0.50. Mondays 9—1 .A 1.50.

Royal Kasperstich Kabinett (Zwinger). Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays 9—2. Sundays and Holidays 11—2 free entrance. Mondays closed.

Royal Zoological and Anthropological-Ethnographical Museum (Zwinger). Sundays and Holidays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays 11—1, Wednesdays and Saturdays 1—3 free entrance.

Royal math.-phys. Salon (Zwinger). Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays 9—12, Sunday and Holidays free entrance. Saturdays closed.

Royal mineral. geol. and prähist. Museum (Zwinger). Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays 10—12, Wednesdays and Saturdays 1—3, Sundays and Holidays 11—1 free entrance.

Royal Collection of Porcelains (Johanneum II). Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays 9—2 .A 0.50, Saturdays 9—2 .A 1.50, Sundays and Holidays 11—2 .A 0.25.

Royal Collection of Sculpture in the Albertinum and An der Frauenkirche 12, I. (Cosel-Palais). In the week (except Saturdays) 9—3, Sundays and Holidays 11—2 free entrance.

Kürser-Museum (Kürner Strasse 7). In the week 9—2, Wednesdays and Saturdays 9—1 and 2—5, Sundays and Holidays 11—2 .A 0.50.

Royal popular Library (Japan Palais). In the week 9—2 and 4—6 (except Saturdays) free entrance. Sundays and Holidays closed.

Sächsischer Kunstverein (Brühlsche Terrasse). Picture exhibition german artists. Open daily 10—5, Sundays 11—2. Entrances fee .A 1.—; Sundays and Wednesdays .A 0.50.

Galerie Ernst Arnold, Schloss Strasse. Perman. picture exhibition.

PROOF OF INTOXICATION.

Today's Word of Cheer for Non-Smokers: "A man is not drunk until he goes to the pump to light his pipe," was the observation made this week by a defendant at Blackburn.

MOVEMENTS OF LINERS.

North German Lloyd S. S. Co., Dresden office: FR. BREMERMAN, Prager Strasse 49.

YESTERDAY'S REPORTS.

"Königin Luise," from New York for Genoa, passed Vellas July 10th.
 "Prinzregent Luitpold," from Hamburg for Japan, arrived Aden July 11th.
 "York," from Bremen for Japan, left Antwerp July 11th.
 "Scharnhorst," from Bremen for Japan, left Singapore July 11th.
 "Hannover," from Bremen for Galveston, left Baltimore July 11th.
 "Seydlitz," from Sydney for Bremen, left Sydney July 11th.
 "Prinz Heinrich," from Japan for Hamburg, left Port Said July 12th.
 "Derfflinger," from Bremen for Japan, left Gibraltar July 11th.
 "Kronprinzessin Cecilie," from New York for Bremen, passed Scilly July 13th.
 "Bülow," from Japan for Bremen, arrived Bremerhaven July 13th.
 "Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm," from Bremen for New York, left Cherbourg July 12th.

Hch. Wm. Bassenge & Co. Bank.
 Dresden, Prager Strasse 12.

Payments on all Letters of Credit.
 Exchange of Circular-Notes.
 Cheques and foreign money at most favourable rates.
 Postal Orders.
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 Office hours 9—1, 3—6, Saturdays 9—3.

THE EXPERIENCES OF A "SPRACHLEHRER."

An article which, we believe, will be of more than ordinary interest to a considerable percentage of our readers has just appeared in the *New Age*. It is from the pen of Mr. W. R. Titterton, and the narrative of his experiences, while told in a quasi-humorous manner, is worthy of earnest consideration.

The article, under the title "How I nearly caused a War," is as follows:

The question is did it really happen? My friends say it didn't. My enemies say it didn't. My friends tap with playful finger on the nose; my enemies with significant finger on the forehead. And yet, you know, it's absolutely true. If I had the passion for proving things, I could heave you up a cartload of evidence. But it vexes me that the thing doesn't look true; for I always contend that if a thing doesn't look true it isn't true, whatever the facts may say. Let's see what you will make of it.

Once on a time I was poor. This sounds incredible, but I know it was so. And hunger, let me tell you, is an exceedingly uncomfortable and devilish thing.

Granted hunger and the distaste for honesty which is the essential factor in the journalistic temperament and you have a man ripe for any villainy.

This I put down, not in a spirit of vain-glory or self-abasement, but simply to show what causes pushed me to the shameful deed. My friends do not dispute that part of the story; they say the lie begins later. But I say if you want to shove the thing into Fairyland, shove it all in; and so says my wife.

The dream begins, then, in an underground chamber near Fleet Street. A bloated person with rings on his fingers and hoofs on his toes, is offering me a pen. A fair written document lies on a roller-top desk littered with business and my three guineas. The B.P. has pointed ears. He wears a long black frock coat. There is a smell of sulphur in the air. I take the pen. I take my seat. I sign without a tremor.

As the big bold slash goes across my three junior "t's" there is a clap of thunder, a hurrying of feet, and the tinkle of a telephone bell, and with a loud ha! ha! ha! the bloated person vanishes up the chimney...

Then the scene changes; clouds and waves begin to rock the cabin. I lie down in the bunk and think cheerfully of my latter end. Another bloated person (or is it the same?) discourses pitilessly of the lusciousness of boiled pork. The smell of the things he devours strikes through three blankets and a counterpane...

The cabin opens out on to a gangway—down which I walk behind a porter stooping between burdens. Swarms of other porters assault the air with bids of bad service in worse English. The world looks horribly fresh-painted and bilious; it still rolls a little; the language is like the plump of dock water on the quay...

I am looking up at an imposing building with the words "School for Modern Languages: Native Professors" blazoned on the front. A very quiet and docile street. The air caresses one like the smile of a happy young girl. To right and left, as I turn, I see sails of barges at anchor on hidden canals. All the houses have just been taken out of the toy-box and scrubbed. You guess they are terra-cotta...

Opposite me sit two men in crease-new lounge suits, one flushed and full in the face, with a stupid bull stare, the other with a hook-nose and keen beady eyes.

They are explaining the contract. A new one, a secret thing now first disclosed: Monthly 150 francs, to be paid in whatever instalments my masters please. Weekly, 40 lessons one hour long, to be given when (at midnight, for instance) and wherever my masters desire. Extra lessons when required at a franc apiece. Start for Germany, Holland, or Scandinavia within three days of notice from my masters to do so. Fine of 250 marks if I leave without fortnight's notice. Salary to be paid me up to end of month if I am sacked without notice and without reasonable cause (and of course there will be reasonable cause). No lessons to be given, no paid work of any kind to be done save at my masters' will. Not to give or help to give language lessons, in or within 50 kilometers of any town, village, hamlet, or caravan wherein I have laboured, during the two years following my release. Not to speak to any pupil except during the lesson hour; above all, not in the street. To do nothing in word, deed, thought, demeanour, or apparel to discredit the school with potential customers. To act like a gentleman and dress like a shopwalker. And—for the just observance of all this rot—to deposit with them the sum of a hundred francs. Or;—In the unlikely but actual case of my having nothing on me but a draper's farthing, a trouser's button, and a soaked-off half-penny stamp, to authorise the deduction weekly from my pay of the sum of ten francs until a hundred francs have been deducted.

Shades of my anonymous ancestors! I sign! I sign this second and more damning scroll! Yet,

O contemptuous reader, for the sake of the dream's probability, remember that I have been anhungered. 35 francs—10 francs—25 francs—£1. And think you in the memory of professor, professor ever set eyes on that kept-back part of the price?

Then the kinematograph shifts and wobbles to and fro. Now I am sitting in a sort of railway waiting-room talking, talking, talking bran and sawdust to goggle-eyed students who stutter retorts in ludicrous jabberwocky, my mouth and brain perpetually parched and sticky. Now I am out for a scurry of fresh air between the acts. Now I am in the miserable "professors'" room quacking café gossip and shop (such shop!) with the "professors." Now I am gulping food in the apoplecting eating hour.

Forty hours a week is not much, you think? Try! Try how it is when the hours are 8-9, 10-11, 12-1, 2-3, 4-5, 6-7, 9-10! Six sevens are 42, and my first week's record is 45 hours. For twenty shillings and a perpetual blush of shame. Do you understand I work for a week from eight in the morning until ten at night for twenty filthy shillings? No, sir, I get no five francs extra. Mark that, exactly five! Now the rule is (there are 90 rules with 180 fines), you wait half an hour and then—no pupil—no lesson—you incontinently vanish. And I get nothing for those lost half hours? Not a farthing, not a centime, not a pice. Though it is only on pay day I find out that. Worse than all, here comes a busy sprite a-whispering, "There wasn't no real pupils at all for them hours; they puts 'em on your list to stop you giving privit lessons!" A pretty dodge!

At this stage of my dream I perceive my blood is beginning to boil.

Suddenly I am standing before the two, my work-plan in my hand. "I have had just 40 hours this week," I am saying, "including three where I waited for nothing. I know for a fact a pupil pays if he fails his engagement without notice. I want to be paid, too. If you will not pay me, I work no more this week."

"Donner und berlitzen!" (their favourite oath) "out you go then," they roar, shocked and indignant.

"My money, then!"

"When we think fit." And a storm of invective and gesticulation rattles upon my tympanum...

The picture darkens. I am hurrying somewhere with a mission—one thought in my mind: "This is a case for the Hemptire." Patriotism outraged! Englishman's rights invaded! What will they say in the *Times*?... The Vice-Consul is very kind and foolish. He offers cigarettes, and suggests I should see them again. I nod the head doubtfully...

I am on the first floor landing of the school—I and the two, in hideous conflict... I am on the stairs... on the ground floor... I am strolling along the terra-cotta streets. I observe ships gliding on distant canals—remember having had dim glimpses of such things during the mad month of servitude. There is a feeling of stiffness in my left eye and of exultation in my heart. Continually I find myself grabbing at impending umbrellas. Continually a cracking of umbrella handles is in my ears. After all, life is worth living. "Please the pigs it will rain tomorrow," my lips are murmuring.

(It does rain tomorrow! The pigs be praised)... A large handsome room suggestive of leathery ease. A liveried person gliding stiffly away through the door. A small round man, slightly puffed, leaning back with his eyes shut and getting at the rights of my wrongs. The Vice-Consul's "Sir Archibald"—the English Ambassador. "But what can he do?" he asks mildly. "This is a question of law." He might frown (in MS.) I suggest. He shifts in his chair like a man who abominates action. Well, he will go down and talk to them, and take my claim—for wages earned, for deposit, for salary in lieu of notice. My heart swells with pride. There is some use in being an Englishman...

An enthusiastic "professor" bursts into my attic and twirls his straw hat up to the ceiling. Glorious! He tells me all about it. Champing steeds, England's four wheels rumbling to a standstill, teachers and scholars craning out of window. Belial and Moloch (still wet from the Sunday?) quaking and gnashing in their den...

And here the dream goes to smash. There ought to be a war. And this ought to satisfy you that it was not a dream, for in a dream there would be a war. But when I go to see the Vice-Consul next day he hums and haws. Case difficult. They say I assaulted them and left without notice—are going to counterclaim. Justice on my side. Custom on theirs. Sir Archy telegraphed home. Told not to make a bother. England not ready. Conservative Government in and no surplus cash (or was it Liberal Government in and no surplus courage? I forget). Better clear out. What if I take action? Case last months. Meanwhile I starve. What if they take action? Can have me imprisoned on plea I want to elope. Better clear out at once. Sir Archy's stumped up passage money; and 'er, have a cigar.

I refuse both money and cigar, and go home to find a counterclaim (from a solicitor) lying waiting

on the table. Damages for assault, for broken umbrella, for broken contract. Altogether 100 francs more than my claim. Back by the next post goes a copy of my claim, with an additional 1,000 francs for assault.

And that is the last I hear of the business, because, of course, I hadn't the money and they hadn't the cheek to go to law.

Where is it I met the V.C. again? At a football match, I think, when he confesses the rank injustice of the world—but why did I go to a language school? Then we talk football, in which game he is expert, then we shake hands, and so exit V.C. into the dark.

As for Sir Archy, the next and latest glimpse I have of him is not without its humour. I am posing as a Greek god at the Academy; he and a princely person are being shown round. "And curiously enough," explains the eloquent cicerone, "we have an English model this week, and English models are rare."

Sir Archy looks at me, catches my eye, blushes, and, says he, "I think I've met the gentleman before," blushes again, raises his hat to me, and turns away.

The princely person smiles. Perhaps he takes me for a long-lost brother, or an unpaid tailor, or something of that sort, but he surely never suspects me of having been an international complication.

P.S.—If any one of my readers be anxious to test the truth of the picture, let him buy a penny paper and answer an advertisement (there are plenty of them) that reads like this: "Gentleman (English) wanted to teach own language abroad."

DRESDEN

Grocery Alois Reichelt, Sedan Strasse 13. Whisky, brandy, all kinds of wine.

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CIGARS, DEISTING, Prager Str. 42.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Moderate and variable winds; unsettled; tendency to thunderstorms; temperature not much altered.