

The Daily Record

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

No 752.

DRESDEN AND BERLIN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 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.

GENERAL NEWS.

NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

London, July 27.

In the course of today's sitting, Mr. J. A. Pease, replying on behalf of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs to a question concerning the sinking of the British steamer "Knight Commander" by the Russians during the war with Japan, referred to Sir Edward Grey's statement on the 2nd of June last that the Russian Government had declined the proposal of the British Government that the matter should be referred to a Court of arbitration. The British Government had expressed its regret at that decision, and in an official communication had set forth the reasons why it was unable to accept the principles on which the Russian Government based its rejection of the British proposal.

Late in the evening the vote for the Foreign Office came on for discussion, the chief point being the situation in Macedonia. In reply to the remarks of several speakers on the Anglo-Russian convention, Sir Edward Grey said it was expressly stipulated that the convention should only apply to those parts of the world in which both the contracting parties were interested; it was not to affect any other foreign interests. With regard to the introduction of reforms, the British Government had from the beginning shown that it was their intention to act in concert with the other Powers concerned. At this moment the whole situation had been altered so that it was not possible for him to go into the details of the Macedonian question.

The chief cause of the difficulties in Macedonia had been the weakness of the Turkish Government, against which the other European Powers had from time to time protested. It was extraordinary that the protest of the Turkish army and the Mussulman population had not led to disorder but in a certain degree had produced security and quiet. It was also striking that, at the moment when the European Governments were making proposals for the suppression of the brigand bands, those bands should have disappeared. England welcomed the change in the situation, and he himself hoped that the Balkan States, as well as the other European Powers, would do their parts towards the continuance of the improvement. England's objects in Macedonia had never been political; her sympathies in the East were on the side of those who desired to introduce more freedom, more security, and more impartiality into the Government of their countries. He could only say that England would continue her efforts as vigilantly and earnestly as heretofore to secure good government in Macedonia and the other parts of Turkey. It was impossible for him at the present moment to speak of the way in which that end was to be attained. England welcomed the Constitution which had been given to Turkey, and the movement it had called forth among the Turkish people. England must continue to promote the further development of Macedonia, but for the present observe a sympathetic waiting attitude.

In a few remarks on general foreign policy Sir Edward Grey deprecated assertions that the aim of British policy was to isolate Germany. The history of the past 20 years proved that the attitude of England had not been opposed to the attainment of good relations. (Hear, Hear.) Formerly there had been constant friction between England and France, or between England and Russia. That state of things had been altered by the agreements with those Powers. It had been remarked that German policy did not depend on the creation of enmity between other Powers. He said emphatically that British policy did not aim at giving to the friendship with one Power a character hostile to any other Power, but England must be free to avow her friendships. It was not the object of those friendships to isolate any Power. England neither looked askance at the relations of Germany with her allies, nor did she regard those relations as directed against herself; just as little was it the intention of the agreement between England and France or of that between England and Russia to isolate Germany with respect to another Power.

At the conclusion of Sir Edward Grey's speech, which had been frequently interrupted by cheers, the vote for the Foreign Office was passed.

ITALIAN ATHLETE'S GENEROSITY.

London, July 27.

Signor Dorando, the Italian athlete who is regarded as the moral winner of the great Marathon race and was accorded an enthusiastic ovation by the vast crowds in the Stadium on Friday afternoon, has issued an announcement to the effect that as the English people are desirous of seeing him he has entered into an engagement to appear at one of the largest music-halls in London. He emphatically declares, however, that he will not keep one penny of the salary offered him, as he intends to distribute this between the Charing Cross Hospital and the Italian Hospital in London.

THE PEACE CONGRESS.

London, July 27.

Twenty-four members of the Peace Congress which is now holding its meetings in London were received today by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace. His Majesty, in acknowledging an address in which he was referred to as the promoter of peace, bade the delegates welcome and said that nothing gave him more sincere satisfaction than the recognition that his efforts for the maintenance of peace among the nations had not been fruitless, and the consciousness of the generous appreciation which his endeavours had met with in England and abroad. Rulers could set themselves no higher aim than the promotion of a good understanding and cordial friendship among the nations. That was the surest and most direct means by which humanity could realize its highest ideal. That he might reach that end was his constant endeavour and prayer. He hoped that a blessing would rest on the work of the Peace Congress.

M. FALLIERES AND THE CZAR.

Reval, July 27.

The French squadron passed Cape Dagerort this morning and was there met by a Russian torpedo flotilla, which accompanied it to Reval roadstead. The French fleet was greeted with a salute of 21 guns by the Russian battleships and cruisers, the salute being answered. The squadron then anchored, and a steam launch immediately left the Imperial yacht "Standart" bearing M. Dikoff, Minister of Marine, who greeted M. Fallières in the name of the Czar. The President then embarked with his suite in the launch and was conveyed to the "Standart." He was met at the accommodation ladder by the Czar who shook his hand warmly, and, after reviewing the guard of honour, the two rulers conversed for half an hour. The President's departure from the yacht was signalled by another salute of 21 guns. Shortly afterwards the Czar, accompanied by his suite and many high officers, paid a return visit to the President.

At the banquet in the evening on board the Imperial yacht the Czar, in drinking to the health of the President and to the renown and prosperity of France, thanked M. Fallières for his visit, which, said his Majesty, was regarded by the whole of Russia as a new proof of the sincere and unalterable friendship that bound Russia and France together. The visit would have the effect of knitting the bonds of that friendship more closely, and of showing afresh the good-will of both countries in vying with each other for the maintenance and establishment of the peace of the world.

President Fallières replied that he was happy to be there, able to strengthen with the Czar Nicholas the feelings of true and lasting friendship which united the two peoples. The alliance so happily concluded for the protection of their mutual interests had been consecrated by time; it was in Europe a guarantee for the balance of power, and would continue for the highest welfare of France and Russia. He was also convinced that the visit would confirm the fixed desire for peace in both countries. He drank to the health of the Czar, the Czarina, and the Imperial family, and to the greatness and happiness of Russia, the friend and ally of France.

NEWS FROM FRANCE.

M. CLEMENCEAU'S DAUGHTER IN DANGER.

Paris, July 27.

The daughter of M. Clémenceau, the Prime Minister, is lying seriously ill with typhoid fever. Her condition is, in fact, regarded as hopeless.

COUNT ZEPPELIN'S AIRSHIP.

Friedrichshafen, July 27.

The repairs to Count Zeppelin's airship are now nearly concluded, and the refilling of the gas reservoirs has commenced.

THE SITUATION IN TURKEY.

Constantinople, July 27.

The amnesty granted by the Sultan is everywhere published and carried out in favour only of the "young Turks." Uncertainty exists with regard to other political prisoners, exiles, and refugees. From Saloniki and other Ionian towns it is reported that public safety is not at present endangered.

According to another telegram of the same date, great excitement prevailed in Stamboul on Monday, while in Pera and Galatz all was quiet. In Stamboul processions were formed and meetings held, and deputations were sent to the Porte. The publication of the general amnesty and the removal of the Minister of Marine did something to allay the excitement, but it now seems that the removal of the Yildiz "camarilla" is demanded.

A third and later telegram states that an Irade was issued on Monday evening, directing that the elections are to take place forthwith according to law for Constantinople and the suburbs; and this is said to have had a somewhat tranquillising effect. The streets of Stamboul, especially in the neighbourhood of the Porte, were crowded with thousands of people, who loudly cheered the Grand Vizier on his return from the Porte. The political prisoners had not yet been liberated, as other prisoners wished to be set free at the same time. Demonstrations were being made against the moderate newspapers.

QUOD HOC SIBI VULT?

The Sunday number of the *New York Herald* (Paris Edition), relative to the points made by different nationalities at the Olympic Games, says: Scoring on a basis of five for a win, three for a second and one for a third, the United States made 114½ points. Great Britain comes second with 63 1-3 points, and Sweden is third with 12½ points. The others in order are: Canada 11, South Africa and Greece 8, Norway 5, Germany 4, Italy 3, Hungary 2 1-3, and Australasia 1.

The Sunday number of the *Daily Mail* (Paris edition), relative to the same subject, says: The final results of the Olympic Games are as follows:—

	Points
United Kingdom	38
United States	22
Sweden	7
France	4
Hungary	3
Germany	2
Norway	2
Canada	2
Italy	2
Belgium	1
South Africa	1
Finland	1

It is only necessary to add that time-honoured journalistic phrase,—comment is superfluous.

YOUNG, BUT NOW OLD, WARRIORS.

The death at Meienheim, in Alsace, of a Strasburg printer, who at the time of the war between France and Germany was one of the youngest of the volunteers, and saw much active service, recalls the fact, says a Paris contemporary, that the youngest volunteer in those stormy times had also the honour of being an Alsatian. He is still in the flesh, and is known at Labroque, where he lives as "The Sapper." He wanted two months of sixteen when he donned the colours. During the short struggle the volunteers who were minors were very numerous, 4,600 of them being still alive, and of these 100 belonged to the annexed provinces.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Light airs from E. to NE., prevalent bright warm weather, with tendency to thunder-storms.

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

Dresden Office:
A. Struve
Strasse 5, I.
Telephone:
1755.

er of
titled
rove,
than
ends
them,
w to
To
n the
an to
y, or
ntest
into
r en-
have
ritish
be an
con-
That
on is
n we
n the
con-
to be
h the
ports-
fforts
those
only

7,
after-

l. & ll.
hof.
ooking.

ina.

rman.

n and

).
work. —
Str. 20.
sche,
e 27.
JRES.
4 p.m.
OOL

es.
rman,

bridge.
c. 42.
k
sh spok.

Merino.
-.
is.
ies,
skirts.

leathers
s, fruits
10—12.

BERLIN

A Japanese delegation consisting of Dr. T. Kurimoto, director of the third section of the Police of Tokio, M. Sadaaki Lakata, from the Ministry of the Interior, and M. Johita Kobushi, has arrived in Berlin to study the organization of the Berlin Fire Brigade.

They were present on Wednesday at a display of fire extinguishing operations given by the Berlin firemen under the command of Herr Seyboldt.

The Tokio fire brigade was organized on the German principle by M. Matsui, now Chief of Police in Corea, who served for some months in the ranks of the Berlin brigade.

The performance of Franzeschina Prevosti as *Traviata* at the New Royal opera was a tremendous success for the famous singer and actress. One may have heard her dozens of times, but she has always something new to teach, in addition to her artistic representation of a rôle which never fails to charm the audience. Her voice is not quite so fascinating as in former years, but this is soon forgotten in admiration of her dramatic talents, with which she excels. Her *Traviata* has been typical for years, and many actresses strove to imitate her, but never reached her standard of perfection. The death-scene, for instance, defies all attempts at criticism. The artiste loses herself in her rôle, she does not represent it; she conveys to us an indefinable sensation of reality. The artistic manner in which her songs demonstrate sensations proves her technique to be of a high standard. The notes flow without the slightest exertion, delightfully natural. It is not surprising that the numerous audience frantically applauded her, so much indeed that she had to appear before the footlights time after time. Splendid wreaths and other floral offerings were laid at her feet. I will not criticise the other members of the cast. Suffice it to say that the performance, conducted by Herr Wolfram, was so much below the level of expectation that we wonder at the temerity of Herr Gura in offering us such a mediocre representation.

Professor Walter Leistikow, the founder and president of the Berlin secession, has just died in a sanatorium near Berlin, after a painful illness. The deceased gentleman was 42 years of age.

Director Angelo Neumann, manager of the Landes Theater in Prague, commemorates his 70th birthday on August 18th.

Pietro Mascagni intends to write a sequel to his *Cavalleria rusticana*, dealing with the fate of Santuzza, the words being of his own composition. In style it will be similar to his first opera, and contain several *Cavalleria* motifs.

Mimi Aguglia, the Italian favourite, intends to give star performances with her ensemble here next winter. The negotiations for securing a stage have not yet been concluded, however. The famous actress and the Sicilian, Giovanni Grasso, were enthusiastically welcomed in London and Paris last year.

The international races at Baden-Baden will commence on August 21st and end on August 30th.

Hypocrites, a new play by Bernard Shaw, will be produced during the coming Berlin season, most likely in October, at the Kleine Theater, for the first time; the manager, Director Barnowski, having purchased the performance rights.

HOW THE TSAR IS DECEIVED.

Prince S. R. G. contributes to *La Revue* a most interesting account of the manner in which the Tsar of Russia is deceived by unscrupulous members of his entourage.

In Russia it is a tradition, we are told, that the sovereign must never know what takes place in his Empire. At the Court no one thinks otherwise, and with the bureaucracy the tradition is an act of faith; but with the people the dictum is "God is too high up and the Tsar too far off," with the addition, "if the Tsar only knew!" Alas! the Tsar does not know. The article shows how the Tsar is systematically deceived, and how he has acquired a profound distrust of men and things. One conviction, nevertheless, has been borne to the Tsar—namely, that the salvation of the country and of the dynasty is to be found in a Constitution; yet in all the official world of Russia the Tsar and his Prime Minister are the only persons who really wish success to the new régime.

The writer declares the following story to be absolutely authentic. Klopoff, a working man, conceived the idea of bringing before the Tsar the sufferings of his countrymen, and at last he succeeded in getting himself presented to the Tsar. While his Majesty was only too anxious to hear,

Der Mann mit dem Monocle will be repeated at the Thalia Theater every evening till August 2nd.

The new management of the Berliner Theatre (Messrs. Meinhard and Bernauer) will commence the season with Gustav Freitag's *Journalisten* on September 16th.

The successful farce *Der Zerrissene*, by Nestroy, will remain on the programme of the Neues Theater till further notice.

Star performances of the operetta *Dollarprinzessin* are given regularly this week by the ensemble of the Neue Operetten-Theater, of Hamburg, (Director Bendiner) at the Neues Schauspielhaus.

Gustav Wied's farce *Zwei mal Zwei ist Fünf* will be performed every evening this week at the Kleines Theater.

Ein Walzertraum, Strauss' famous operetta, is given regularly every evening at the Theater des Westens.

During this week *Die blaue Maus* will be performed at the Lustspielhaus every evening.

The following lectures will be delivered at the "Urania" scientific theatre: Wednesday (today) and Saturday, *Over the Brenner to Venice*; Thursday, *The German East-Coast*; Friday, *Mountain-glaciers* will be repeated.

Eugen Bachmann Master of German elocution

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).
Fridays: 6 p. m. Evensong and Sermon.
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.

Every shop where

ENGLISH IS SPOKEN

should take in and advertise in

THE DAILY RECORD

Berlin W., Potsdamer Strasse 10/11.

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. SCHWARBACH. 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.

Klopoff in his enthusiasm told him that the remedy lay in his hands, and that no one else could restore peace in his immense empire. The first reform, said Klopoff, must be the concession of liberty to the Press. At that time a terrible famine was devastating the country, and the Tsar knew nothing of it till Klopoff revealed to him the situation. Klopoff was then sent on a secret mission to study the question and bring his report to the Tsar. With such a document, thought the Tsar, it would be possible to confound all the lies of Ministers and Governors. His work completed, Klopoff returned to St. Petersburg and duly presented his report. There remained nothing to do but to act. But the supreme master, with absolute power and unlimited rights, and his collaborator omitted to reckon with the secret police. At the moment when they thought themselves the only keepers of the great secret, the police knew everything, and had vowed to paralyse the undertaking. At the time when Klopoff returned with his report the General Aide-de-Camp of the Tsar was supposed to be returning from a visit to his property in the famine region. The Tsar naturally sounded him on the matter of the famine in Toula, where the Governor was a friend of the General's. The General, informed of Klopoff's mission, said there was no such thing as a famine in Toula, and added that

Mme. Nattenheimer
Kaiser Allee 203, W15.
Piano accompaniment for songs and duets.
Every shop where English is spoken should take in & advertise in **The Daily Record** Berlin W., Potsdamer Str. 10/11

Charles Dietz (Formerly with Jean Henry, 14, Buckingham Palace Road, London W.)
Elegant Ladies' and Gentlemen's Salons. Fasanen Strasse 41, corner Fasanen Platz.

NICOLA PERSCHIED
STUDIO FOR ARTISTIC PHOTOS
W. 9, Bellevue Strasse 6a. Tel. VI, 3156.

English Kindergarten 10-12 daily.
Pfalzburger Str. 73, part.

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

Drug Store. Medicines. Toilet and household articles.
Georg Kunkel, 82, Martin Luther Str.

Residenz Buffet Rendez-vous for Americans 64, Kronen Strasse.

Rendezvous of Americans **Café Speyer** Martin Luther Strasse 13
three minutes from American Church. Grand concert daily.

Best Bakery in the American Quarter.
Franz Kalweit, 31, Hohenstaufen Str.

Steinert & Hansen, First class Wine Restaurant
Prop. Fritz Kiel. Rendezvous of the Art World. Kurfürstendamm 235.

Martha Melzer, Manicure, Potsdamer Str. 106A. II.

Adolph Alberti, Delicatessen, 10, Martin Luther Strasse.

Fruit and Vegetables. August Knöpfel, Speyerer Str. 24.

Excellent bakery. Albert Sehnert, Martin Luther Strasse 9a.

BERLIN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

	This evening:
Royal Opera House	(closed).
Royal Theatre	(closed).
New Royal Opera Theatre	Carmen (Prevosti) at 7.30
Deutsches Theater	Brettlgräfin (Sári Fedák) " 8
	Kammerspiele (closed).
Lessing Theatre	(closed).
Berliner Theatre	(closed).
New Theatre	Der Zerrissene " 8
New Schauspielhaus	Company of the New Operetta Theatre from Hamburg: Die Dollarprinzessin " 8
	Zweimal zwei ist fünf " 8
Kleines Theater	(closed).
Comle Opera	(closed).
Residenz Theatre	(closed).
Lustspielhaus	Die blaue Maus " 8
Triana Theatre	(closed).
Theater des Westens	Ein Walzertraum " 8
Schiller Theatre O.	Company of the Morwitz Opera: König für einen Tag " 8
	Charlottenburg (closed).
Frd. Wilhelmst. Theatre	Die Diebin " 8
Thalia Theatre	Der Mann mit dem Monocle " 8
Urania Theatre	Über den Brenner nach Venedig " 8

Every evening until further notice.

Metropol Theatre	Das muss man seh'n at 8
Bernhard Rose Theatre	Das Geheimnis von New York " 8
Apelle Theatre	London Suburbia. Spezialitäten " 8
Passage Theatre	Berlin I. Stimmung. Spezialitäten " 8
Berliner Prater Theatre	Die Welt ein Paradies " 8
Walhalla Theatre	Spezialitäten " 8

his friend Urusoff had assured him that all was well in that region. Klopoff then had imagined all that he had told, thought the Tsar. Who is to be believed?

Another story relates to the Tsarina, who was anxious to found and organise in Russia institutions of social aid. She confided her plan to Nicolas de Népluyeff, a man who has devoted his energies and his wealth to such work, and proposed that he should join her. "What you are able to achieve in your little corner we shall be able to accomplish in the whole of Russia," she said. "Majesty," replied M. de Népluyeff, "permit me to speak frankly. So long as I remain a private individual I can defend my work as I understand it and have carried it out, but if my institutions fall into the hands of the tschinoviks I shall no longer be master of them, and there will be no soul in the work."

While the idea of the Tsarina was but a project the Tsar not only approved of it but took the greatest personal interest in it, but as soon as he saw a prospect of the project being put into execution, not only did his approval cease but he showed himself absolutely hostile to it. What had happened? His entourage had declared it was a Socialist enterprise in disguise, and the Tsarina was compelled to abandon her scheme.

DRESDEN

Church of Scotland, Dresden. After a lapse of nine months, during which time the Divine Services have been conducted by different ministers from Scotland, the new permanent minister, Rev. T. H. Wright, has been ordained in the Church of Tolbooth Parish, Edinburgh, for his Ministry here. The ordination was conducted by the well known clergyman, Rev. John Lamond.

The Wagner Festival in Bayreuth this year is attracting more brilliant audiences than ever. Among those who have taken tickets for the last cycles of the "Ring," "Lohengrin," and "Parsifal," which will be held from August 14 to 20, are the German Crown Prince and Crown Princess. The Queen of Württemberg and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria arrived on Tuesday last, and were followed on Wednesday by the reigning Prince of Waldeck and the Prince of Reuss (younger line).

Mr. Stephen Ivor Szinnyey, President of "The American and Continental Journal Co.," has arrived in Dresden and is staying at the Continental Hotel. Mr. Szinnyey is the gentleman who shortly intends to publish a new American daily in Paris. He is touring through Europe for the purpose of securing representatives in each important centre.

The programme of the orchestral concert at the Royal Belvedere this evening will be as follows:— (1) Zum Geburtstag, Marsch, Trenkler. (2) Overture, Rietz. (3) In lauschiger Nacht, Walzer, Ziehrer. (4) Ein deutsches Volkslied in Stile älterer und neuerer Komponisten, Ochs. (5) Vorspiel "Lohengrin," Wagner. (6) Der Engel Lied, Legende für Violine und Cello, Braga. (7) Tonbilder aus "Mignon," Thomas. (8) Overture "Dichter und Bauer," Suppé. (9) Intermezzo aus dem Ballett "Naila," Delibes. (10) Entre Act aus "König Manfred," Reinecke. (11) Halloren-Marsch, Kaempfert.

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

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*, Schiess Gasse 7.

DRESDEN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Royal Opera House.	
Closed till August 8.	
Royal Theatre Neustadt.	
Closed till September 11.	
Residenz Theatre.	
Tonight	All-Heidelberg at 7.30
Thursday night	Im Sperlingsnest " 7.30
Friday night	All-Heidelberg " 7.30
Central Theatre.	
Tonight	Das letzte Mittel at 8
Thursday night	Das letzte Mittel " 8
Friday night	Das letzte Mittel " 8
Saturday night	Sperlingsliebe " 8

STEPHAN'S Fine Art China
 Handpaintings only, own workmanship.
 Portraits from photographs on porcelain and ivory.
 Retail, Wholesale, Export. Lowest prices.
 4, Reichsstrasse, succ. to Helena Wolfsohn
 Nachf. Leopold Elb.

Knoke & Dressler, by appointment to the Court,
 König Johann Str., corner Pirn. Platz,
 Great Exhibition and Sale part, I, II. and III. hours.
 of all kinds of **Sanitary Requisites**

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.

A FATHER TO HIS SON. A LETTER TO AN UNDERGRADUATE UPON HIS ENTERING COLLEGE.

Through the courtesy of a subscriber we are enabled to reproduce the following splendid example of a parental exhortation. It was originally published in the *Yale Alumni Weekly* of March 18, 1908, and is from the pen of Mr. John D. Swain, who has gained for himself an enviable reputation as a writer of pure, forceful English:

My Dear Son:—I am writing a few things I meant to say to you when we took our last walk together, the day before you left for Yale. I intended to say them then, and I will even confess that I shamelessly inveigled you into taking a stroll on the quiet street that I might rehearse a carefully prepared bit of Chesterfield up-to-date; but somehow I could not seem to begin,—and, after all, perhaps I can write what was in my mind more freely and plainly than I could have spoken it.

I think I had never realized before that I was getting old.

Of course I have known that my hair is causing your mother much solicitude, and that I am hopelessly wedded to my pince-nez while reading my daily paper, and at the opera; but in some incomprehensible way I had forgotten to associate these trifles with the encroachments of time. It was the sudden realization that you were about to become a Freshman in the college from which, as it seems to me, I but yesterday graduated, that "froze the genial current of my soul," and spared you my paternal lecture.

Why, I can shut my eyes and still hear the Ivy Song, as we sang it that beautiful June morning; and yet but a few nights more and you will be locked in the deadly Rush on the same field where I triumphantly received two blackened eyes, and, I trust, gave many more!

Another thing, trifling in itself, opened my eyes to the fact of my advancing years.

My son, my loyal and affectionate boy, some day it may be yours to know the pain, the unreasonable pain that comes over a man to know that between him and his boy, and his boy's friends, an unseen but unassailable barrier has arisen, erected by no human agency; and to feel that while they may experience a vague respect and even curiosity to know what exists on your side of the barrier, you on your part would give all,—wealth, position, influence, honor, to get back to theirs! All the world, clumsily or gracefully, is crawling over this barrier; but not one ever crawls back again!

You have ever seemed happy to be with me; you have worked with me, read and smoked with me, even played golf with me; but the subtle change in your attitude, the kindling of your eye when we met young men of your age, is the keenest pain I have ever known; yet one which, God knows! I would not reproach you with.

It explains what I used to see on my father's face and did not understand.

For the tyranny of youth, my son, is the one tyranny which never has been, never can be overthrown. Nothing can displace it, nothing shake its power.

I usually beat you at golf, and occasionally at tennis; I suppose that if we were to spar together I might still make a respectable showing, and at least "save my face." It avails nothing. I am on my side of the barrier, you on yours.

It seems but a year and a day since I tucked the ball under my arm and sped down the gridiron, sustained by the yells of my partisans; and if our game lacked the machine-like precision of the mass formations you are already somewhat familiar with, it was a good game, and we were good men, and all on the right side of the barrier!

So bear with me if I pause a moment and gaze back across this inevitable gulf into the pleasant land that lies behind me,—a picture evoked by your dawning college career.

I would not have you think me regretful, or melancholy. Life has been good to me—and every age has its gifts for the man who is willing to work for them and use them temperately. And nothing is more ungraceful, more ludicrous, than the spectacle of one who attempts to linger over the pleasures of an age he has outlived, and ignore the advantages of his own time of life.

Yet, as the years bring weakness, the mind persistently drifts back to the earlier periods of life,

until the aged actually enter a phase we not inaptly name "second childhood," from which Heaven forefend me!

I can still appreciate a pair of sparkling blue eyes, and I am not oblivious to the turn of a pretty shoulder; although I devoutly trust that my interest is now impersonal, and merely artistic.

I can still do my 18 holes of golf well under 85 and I think I shot last fall as well as ever in my life; but I must admit, sadly but not rancorously, that I much prefer my comfortable grandstand seat to my old position of halfback, and I should not be willing to run at top speed for a quarter of a mile, except upon a matter of great moment.

And so, comfortably situated upon my side of the barrier, let me, my dear son, who have spared you so much elderly wisdom (more, I fear, because I have hitherto been blissfully unaware of my own seniority than from any conscious motive) let me, I say, indulge in a few customary parental warnings to you at this time. I trust that they will not be hackneyed, and I know that they will be sincere.

Some fathers say to their sons upon the first home leaving,—"Beware of wine and women!" I do not.

If your home life has not taught you the virtues of a temperate, clean life, as I hope, then no words of mine can do it, and you must learn, as too many others have, from a bitter intimacy with its antithesis.

As to women, I never avoided them; I sought them out, from the time when, a red-cheeked youngster, I trudged to school beside a red-cheeked lassie—asleep these many years in the little village lot where lie so many with whom I fought and played these many years gone by.

I have no advice to offer you on this great subject; its ethics are not taught by letter. If I have any regrets, they are not for your ear, nor any man's. And if, of some women I have known, I cannot say that I lifted them up, at least of no woman can it be said that I thrust her down!

I ask of you no more than this and the guidance of your own heart; that, in the latter years, when you, too, pass over the barrier, you may not leave behind you shadows on the flower-decked meadows of your youth.

You will probably play cards in college; most men do,—I did. The gambling instinct in man is primordial. Kept under due bounds, if not useful, it is at least comparatively harmless. This is the very best that I or any honest man can say of it. I should be glad if you never cared to gamble; but I do not ask it. Assuming that you will, I do not insult you, and myself equally, by warning you against unfairness; to suppose you capable of cheating at cards is to suppose an impossibility. You could not do so without forfeiting the right ever to enter your home again. But some careless and insidious practices, not unknown in my day and class, savor to the upright mind of cheating, without always incurring its penalties.

To play with men whom you know cannot afford to lose, and who must either cheat or suffer privation; to play when you yourself must win your bet to square yourself; that is, when you do not reasonably see how you are going to raise the money to pay providing you lose,—this is a gambler's chance to which no gentleman will ever expose his fellow players.

There is nothing heroic about these desperate casts of the die; one risks only the other fellow's money. These practices I ask and expect you to avoid.

I ask nothing of you in the way of a declared position on religion. Your mother may have demanded more of you here,—entreated more; I cannot. I ask but this; that you will give earnest, serious consideration to the fact that we exist on this planet for a shockingly brief fraction of Eternity; that it behooves every man to diligently seek an answer to the great question,—Why am I here? And then, as best he can, to live up to the ideal enjoined by his answer. And if this carries you far, and if it leads you to embrace any of the great creeds of Christendom, this will be to your mother an unspeakable joy, and perhaps not less so to me; but it is a question which cannot be settled by the mere filial desire to please.

Last of all, while you are in college, be of it and support its every healthful activity.

(Continued on page 4.)

Hch. Wm. Bassenge & Co. Bank. Payments on all Letters of Credit.
 Exchange of Circular-Notes.
 Cheques and foreign money at most favourable rates.
 Postal Orders.
 English and American newspapers.
 Dresden, Prager Strasse 12. Office hours 9—1, 3—6, Saturdays 9—3.

I ask no academic honor your natural inclinations may not lead you to strive for; no physical supremacy your animal spirits may not instinctively reach out and grasp.

You will, I presume, make the fraternity I made, and, I hope, the societies; you will probably then learn that your father was not always a dignified, bearded man in pince-nez and frock coat, and that on his side of the barrier he cut not a few capers which, seen in the clear light of his summer, gain little grace. Yet, were he to live his life over again, he would cut the same, or worse.

Finally, if you make any of the teams, never quit. That is all the secret of success. Never quit!

Quitting, I like to believe, has not been a striking characteristic of our family, and it is not tolerated in our college.

If you can't win the scholarship, fight it out to the end of the examination.

If you can't win your race, at least finish—somewhere.

If your boat can't win, at least keep pulling on your oar, even if your eye glazes, and the taste of blood comes into your throat with every heave.

If you cannot make your five yards in football, keep bucking the line—never let up,—if you can't see, or hear, keep plugging ahead! Never quit! If you forget all else I have said, remember these two words, through all your life, and come success or failure, I shall proudly think of you as my own dear son.

And so, from the old home-life, farewell, and Godspeed!

Your Affectionate Father.

CHURCH SERVICES: DRESDEN.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH, Wiener Strasse.
Wednesday, July 29th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.
Friday, July 31st. 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. T. H. Wright, Minister.

VISITORS AT THE SPAS.

Arrivals at Bad Wildungen up to July 26th numbered 7,004.

MOVEMENTS OF LINERS.

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

YESTERDAY'S REPORTS.

"Prinzess Alice," from New York for Bremen, arrived Bremerhaven July 26th.
"Kaiser Wilhelm II.," from New York for Bremen, left Cherbourg July 27th.
"Bülow," from Bremen for New York, passed Scilly July 27th.
"Zieten," from Australia for Bremen, passed Gibraltar July 26th.
"Prinz Heinrich," from Japan for Hamburg, left Antwerp July 27th.
"Prinz Eitel Friedrich," from Hamburg for Japan, left Algiers July 26th.
"Königin Luise," from Genoa for New York, left Gibraltar July 27th.
"König Albert," from New York for Genoa, left Gibraltar July 27th.
"Prinzregent Luitpold," from Bremen for Japan, arrived Hongkong July 27th.

"IN GLORY'S NICHE."

It would seem as if Servetus was becoming a fashionable hero. It was many years ago that his memory as a physician was honoured in Madrid. On the 5th inst. the Parisians, through "Citizen Roehfort," inaugurated a monument in the name of liberty of conscience to the great doctor, theologian, and leader of men, and now Vienna is to follow suit. For twelve years Servetus dwelled in the Austrian capital, and during the plague ravages was unremitting in his efforts to stamp out the disease and to alleviate the sufferings of rich and poor alike. It will be as a professor of the healing art that Vienna will honour the great Spaniard that Geneva had "the honour of burning." The Vienna committee is thoroughly representative, and contains the names of the principal European doctors, Professor Osler, of Oxford, being one.

"FRANK DANBY'S" PSEUDONYM.

"My adoption of the signature of 'Frank Danby' was purely accidental," says Mrs. Arthur Frankau in *Cassell's Saturday Journal*. "I did not wish to publish my first book under my own name, as I was not sufficiently proud of it. My husband's name was Arthur Frankau. My brother, Owen Hall, whose well-known sense of humour was always to the fore, was in the habit of calling him 'half a franc, oh' (Arthur Frankau). When, therefore, I wished to select a pseudonym I wrote myself down as 'Frank Demy,' which seemed to me the epitomise this joke. But the printer mistook the Demy for Danby; it looked well, and I left it."

A GLOBE-TROTTER'S PILGRIMAGE.

By H. F. L.

XXII.

Four unmomentous days of rapid steaming, and just as we were congratulating ourselves that noon would see us landed in the New World, we ran into one of those dense fogs so prevalent at this time of year outside the Golden Gate. Mercifully, after going at half speed for an hour, we emerged from the fog bank to find ourselves just off Ocean Beach, now lacking its most conspicuous feature, the Cliff House Hotel, which, after surviving the terrible times during May two years ago, was burned to the ground last year.

The usual tedious medical inspection ensued, and of all the farces surely this is the most absurd. All the passengers assembled in the saloon, ladies were bidden bare their hands and raise their veils, and yet I dare swear that as they passed out as their names were called, the medico never glanced at their hands, though he may have gazed transiently into the blue eyes of one or two of them.

Unluckily the fog had made us miss the tide, and though we steamed into the inner harbour, getting a fine view of the cruiser squadron of Admiral Evans' now famous fleet, we were unable to go alongside. We were sent ashore in a tug, but as the baggage was not sent with us, there seemed little reason for this manoeuvre, and all we gained was to exchange the comfort of the "Tenyo" for the discomfort of a huge, draughty, seatless custom house. Our curses were loud and deep, but there was nothing for it, and the shades of night were falling fast 'ere we emerged from the relentless inquisition of the American custom officials.

San Francisco, in the present year of grace, is a never-failing source of marvel to the tourist. Three years ago one of the fairest of earth's cities, destruction fell upon it as upon Nineveh, and yet today, two short years after the catastrophe, one looks almost in vain for traces of the ravages of fire and earthquake. One had expected that the indomitable energy of her citizens would have done much to repair the damage, but to find the city once more full of "cloud cap't towers and palaces" doubles one's admiration of the San Franciscans. Who, looking at the magnificent Flood-building, which houses all the railway and steamship offices, would imagine that two years ago it was a ruin and that the streets upon which it fronts were piled with debris? True, one looks in vain for the colossal Palace Hotel as visitors to the Pacific used to know it, but in its place is a still larger structure, at present but a mere bewildering maze of steel girders, but which bids fair to outrival its predecessor in point of size at all events. It is true enough that in one's perambulations round the city, which has thus risen Phoenix-like from its ashes in an incredibly short space of time, one comes across many a space where once stood a house, but which now is strewn with black rafters and twisted girders. But to come down to dry statistics, 75 per cent of the debris left by the worst fire that ever swept a modern city has been cleared away.

One feature of San Francisco, as it is, must strike the casual observer at once, and that is the extraordinary number of hotels. Wherever the eye falls it sees blazoned across well-nigh every house "Hotel something or other." From one spot I counted twenty-three houses with the word Hotel on them. The reason, of course, is obvious. So many thousands of persons were rendered suddenly homeless by the fire that it was quite out of the question to supply them with private residences for months, nay, for years: the only thing to do, therefore, was to run up hotels as quickly as possible. One is, indeed, inclined to wonder whether the municipality was wise in allowing so many wooden frame buildings to be run up, for if another fire were to break out in San Francisco, whole streets would burn like tinder. This does not, of course, apply to main thoroughfares, where the vast buildings are constructed of absolutely fire-proof material, nor indeed to the notorious Chinatown, which has ceased to be squalid and has become merely gorgeous, but far more sanitary.

There is always something bewildering to the mere Englishman when he first encounters Western Americans in the bulk. After months of strange customs he finds himself in a city crowded with folk speaking approximately the same language as himself, wearing very similar garments, and cherishing numbers of the same customs. One difference that makes itself felt immediately is the altered demeanour of the lower classes, meaning thereby the classes who live by manual labour. They display a cheerful equality with those who pay them which is as amusing as it is refreshing. To illustrate this, the writer, at a certain place where he had to change stations, was expressing some doubt as to the whereabouts of his suit-case. Said instantly an unkempt, unshaven, ununiformed, genial individual who was handling the luggage: "Dont you worry, Bill, when I lose a grip, you tell me right away." My name is not Bill, and I am certain I would have been afraid to tell him, anyway.

But his outspoken familiarity chased away all suspicion. The missing bag or "grip" was obviously as secure in his hands as if in the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit.

It is quite impossible for the visiting tourist not to be struck by the outrageous prices prevailing, at all events out West, for certain commodities. I have often been accused by Americans in Europe of gross exaggeration in the matter of American prices. Let this fact give pause to think. In a good St. Francisco hotel—not the St. Francis or Fairmont, where high prices may be expected—the price of a pint of beer, and that not imported beer but beer brewed in the city, is one shilling; in another hotel up country, where the transport charges might be 3 cents a bottle, the price charged for the same beer is 40 cents, or one and eight pence! And yet there are resorts in Europe where one may get such beverages, overwhelmingly superior to San Francisco small beer, as "helles Erlanger!" Ah me! let us quit so nostalgic a subject.

(To be continued.)

DRESDEN



Grand Art Exhibition DRESDEN 1908

1. May—15. October
Special Exhibitions.
Art and culture under the Electors of Saxony. Old-Japan.
Concerts daily. Park entertainments.
Admission 1 mark.

THE ROYAL COURT PHARMACY

English and American Dispensary
Prescriptions—Patent medicines—Mineral waters
Schloss Strasse, opposite the Royal castle.

SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Classes in English, Arithmetic, Mathematics, German, French and Latin.

A small number of resident pupils taken. German and French resident governesses.

Private instruction if desired.

Miss Virgin, Schnorr Strasse 80 (Villa).

Dresden-A., Villa, Finishing School for Young Ladies. Science, Leubnitzer Strasse 5. Fräulein Eugenie Aulhorn. Languages, Resident French and Social culture. Large garden. Tennis court. Healthiest English Assistants. Situation in Swiss quarter. Prospectus gratis.

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

Fine hand-painted Dresden China.

Own designs. Wholesale and Retail.

Sent to all parts of the world.

DRESDEN, Zinsendorf Strasse 16.
RICHARD WEHSENER.

Painting on Porcelain | Paul Fritzsche.

Lessons also given in own studio. Uhland Strasse 27.

H. M. MIST Sidonien Strasse 10b IV. MINIATURES.
Studio hours 10 a.m.—1 p.m., and 3—4 p.m.

WORCESTER HOUSE SCHOOL

DRESDEN, 19, Gutzkow Strasse.

preparatory for Schools and Universities.

Instruction in Classics, Mathematics, English, German, French etc. in class or privately.

Boarders received.

H. Virgin, M. A. Oxford. J. H. Hallam, M. A. Cambridge.

Modern Note Paper. :: ::
Typewriting, single copies and manifold copies.
Visiting, table, & menu cards.
Painting, drawing, and writing requisites.
Printing in all its branches.
Writing and Office furniture from Soennecken.
Catalogues, gratis, at office of this paper.

M. & R. Zocher

Stationers and Printers. Extensive Bookbinders. Dresden, Annen Str. 9, corner Ann Str.
Proprietors: RUDOLF ZUCHER. By appointment to H. N. the King of Saxony.

Flowers for Hats. vases, ball dresses; ostrich feathers, heron feathers, stoles, palms, fruits, flower-papers, &c. from H. HESSE, Scheffel Str. 10—12.

TAILOR Carl Krause, 40 Lindenau Strasse. First class work, to measure, for Ladies and Gentlemen.