

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

The Daily Record

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

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

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

№ 781.

DRESDEN, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 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.

Extensive choice of
hand-made
Saxon Damask
Table-
Bed-
Ladies' and Gentlemen's
LINEN
Joseph Meyer
(au petit Bazar)
Neumarkt 13, opposite the Frauenkirche.
Brühl & Guttentag. — Artistic needle work. —
Embroideries, Prager Str. 20

"PELZ-MODE-WAREN" STORE.

Dresden, Prager Strasse 52.
Ladies intending to purchase Furs should not omit to see what can be obtained at 52, Prager Str., opp. Cook's Tourist Office.

Among the great variety of what are termed "Fine Furs," of guaranteed quality and at reasonable prices, are: Persian Lamb, Broadtail, Sable, Marten, Mink, Ermine, Chinchilla, Seal-skin, Squirrel, Black Lynx, Pony, Fox, &c., made into Jackets, Coats, Neckpieces, Collarettes, Muffs, &c., in the latest styles.

The proprietors, H. G. B. Peters, your countrymen, are furriers of many years' experience, and in every case ready to conscientiously advise in any matter pertaining to Furs. An agreeable feature of this Store is that visitors feel perfectly at home within its precincts, and shopping is therefore rendered pleasant and easy.

A visit to this establishment cannot fail to prove beneficial.

"Peters Furs" are world-renowned.

Otto Mayer, PHOTOGRAPHER

38 Prager Strasse 38

Tel. 446.

By appointment to T. M. the King of Saxony and the Emperor of Austria.

Superb artistic work. Moderate terms.

STEPHAN'S Fine Art China

□□ Handpaintings only, own workmanship. □□
Portraits from photographs on porcelain and ivory.
□□ Retail, Wholesale, Export. Lowest prices. □□
4, Reichs Strasse, succ. to Helena Wolfohn
Nachf. Leopold Elb.

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

PROSPECTS OF PEACE.

No true lover of peace will read the German Emperor's speech delivered at Strasburg on Sunday without experiencing a warm sense of satisfaction at the sincere tone which characterised those weighty remarks. His Majesty is essentially a practical monarch; he does not content himself with expressing his firm conviction that the peace of Europe will be maintained, but adduces substantial evidence in favour of that conviction. He is of the opinion that civilised nations desire nothing better than to live in amity with their neighbours for the purpose of developing and enjoying to the utmost the gifts conferred by art, science, and culture, to none of which has war ever contributed. War is, indeed, the implacable enemy of all that militates for the ethical welfare of mankind. In isolated cases, perhaps, its prosecution has brought evanescent material benefits to a people, though few and far between are the historical instances where military prowess has proved directly beneficial to the nation that embarked upon war primarily with the object of conquest or other forms of self-glorification. The history of the world, written in characters so plain that he who runs may read, is in the main a chronicle of Empires that have attained an ephemeral supremacy through the medium of armed aggression and terrorism, only to crumble to the dust before the armies of enlightened progress, in whatever strange guise these unconquerable hosts may have appeared. In the zenith of its power the Achilleian heel of Rome was touched; its legions vanished as the morning mist; the vast edifice subsided on its foundations of sand. The cynic is never weary of declaring that Providence is on the side of the largest battalions. Momentarily, perhaps; but as in smaller human affairs the mills of Fate, grinding slowly, grind exceeding small, so in the larger phases of national existence does retribution follow—often with lagging footsteps, but always remorselessly—upon a people straying from the paths of rectitude.

It is impossible to deny that, on occasion, war may actually be the "just instrument of God" described by the sage, as when a nation rises in its wrath to resist the "dreadful pomp of stout invasion," or to otherwise defend its honour or its right. For this reason it is that the armed camp of Europe cannot yet afford to strike its tents. Peace must still be found both for the sword and the ploughshare, each in its proper place. It is, however, a hopeful sign of the times that there is a growing disinclination to imperil vast and continually increasing commercial interests by a recurrence to the primitive arbitrament of force in settling those disputes which must perforce arise from time to time between the nations. In these days finance more truly controls national destinies than monarchs or statesmen. Peace is indissolubly allied with lucre, however unpleasant this reflection may appear in contrast with older, if not higher, ideals.

One great factor in the formation of public opinion yet stands aloof from the ranks of the peacemakers, a factor which, could it be won over, would go far towards postponing the outbreak of war until the circle has been squared. We refer, of course, to the Press. Unfortunately there is reason to believe that the majority of sensational newspapers pursue their campaign of malice, hatred, and all uncharitableness from purely selfish mo-

tives. Education has not yet succeeded in eliminating from among the masses that innate love of sensationalism fostered by the monotony of modern every-day life, and newspapers therefore find it profitable to pander to this love of morbid excitement. The field of international politics furnishes an excellent scope for the verbal exploits of ignorant meddlers, whose only object is to serve up in daily doses a poisonous concoction brewed from diseased imaginations and artificially engendered racial animosity. The Press is saddled with a mighty responsibility, and the sooner it realises that fact and exercises it in a spirit worthy of twentieth century civilisation, the sooner will the grim spectre of War remove his dread visage from among the peoples of the earth.

GENERAL NEWS.

NEWS FROM ENGLAND.

AN AERIAL MAN-OF-WAR.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, August 30.

The Hanley correspondent of one of the newspapers sends a remarkable story of an aeroplane-battleship. He telegraphs that the War Office are in correspondence with Mr. Richenson, of Burslem, with respect to a dirigible aerial battleship that he has invented. This ship, says Mr. Richenson, has been his life's study, and he is confident of its success, which is the special virtue of an inventor. The deck of the vessel will be 100ft. long, and will carry six guns of small calibre. The car supporting the deck with its burden of guns is to have three sets of gasoline engines for driving purposes, and there will be three fan propellers, one being in the forepart of the ship and the other two aft. Wings are to play an important part in the vessel.

Attached to the car will be balloons, one 60ft. in length and 90ft. in diameter. Mr. Richenson says he has combined the principles of "lighter than air" and "heavier than air," the ship being partly aeroplane and partly a dirigible balloon. He claims that the ship can be steered in any direction, and storm, or wind, he asserts, will not affect it. By a secret process, which he will not divulge, he claims to have effected a great saving in the cubic capacity of the gas required to maintain the ship in the air.

Mr. Richenson's working model is in Manchester, and with this he affirms he has had unbounded success. A lever will release the vessel from its anchorage, and it soars, to use his own expression, into the air like a bird leaving its nest. Mr. Richenson is a native of the British West Indies, but served an apprenticeship at Elder, Dempster and Company's works, Liverpool, and was with Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim as an engineer for a considerable time.

THE GERMAN TORPEDO-BOAT INCIDENT.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, August 30.

Something like a sensation was caused here when it first became known that a German torpedo-boat had steamed into Shields harbour on Friday afternoon while manoeuvres by some British warships were in progress. The momentary excitement was dissipated, however, by the prompt issue of a statement concerning the incident from the German

Consulate at Newcastle. The statement said that the reason the torpedo-boat put into Shields was that it had developed a defect in the water tank, which necessitated immediate repair. The German warship was boarded upon its arrival by officers of H.M.S. "Vindictive," to whom the incident was satisfactorily explained. The vessel will, it is reported, leave the Tyne tomorrow morning.

THE MURDER OF MRS. LUARD.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, August 30.

Unfortunately there is no fresh progress to report with regard to the Luard murder case. Bloodhounds were put upon the supposed trail of the murderer, but no tangible result was achieved. The police have not yet succeeded in locating the revolver. The general opinion here is that the miscreant made good use of the two hours elapsing between the committal of the deed and its discovery to make good his escape, and absolutely no reliable clue to his identity or whereabouts now exists. Major Richardson, who controlled the bloodhounds engaged in the hunt at Sevenoaks, has sent the following very interesting communication to the Press:—

"Owing to one or two inaccurate statements in some of the newspaper accounts of my bloodhounds' hunt at Sevenoaks, I should be much obliged if you would kindly publish this letter in view of future emergencies of the same kind. It has been represented that one of the difficulties of the situation was that there was no article left belonging to the murderer from which to take a scent. This is not necessary on the system on which I train my dogs. If the police will use more dispatch in sending for the dogs, and cover up the start of any supposed trail, good work may be done in the interests of justice by bloodhounds. Also it is useless to send for any bloodhound that may happen to be in the neighbourhood, unless specially trained for police work.

"The ordinary trained bloodhound is useless for the purpose, and needs a special and arduous training in order to be of use to the police.

"I would also mention that I was not in any way eager to go to the scene of the Sevenoaks murder, on account of the time which had elapsed before they sent for me, and it was only after receiving two wires that I consented to do so; but at the same time, owing to the nature of the ground, which, being covered with bracken, held the blood-stained scent of the murderer's footsteps, there was undoubtedly a definite trail, though a very cold one, which my dog Solferino three times traced leading down to the high road. The police told me that it ran over the ground on which were the only evidences of any person's passage after the murder. Of course, it was now too late to follow the trail along the road. Had I been called the night of the crime, I think some useful work could have been done."

NEWS FROM AMERICA.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES COMPETITORS.

New York, August 30.

The American competitors in the Olympic Games in London, to the number of one hundred, yesterday afternoon attended a parade in their honour here.

(Continued on page 4.)