

## B E R L I N

(By TELEGRAPH.)

The representatives of Christian communities in Great Britain visited the Chapter House at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and met the clergy of Berlin in council. The result was a resolution unanimously approving the decision arrived at in London on the 1st of June last year, and confirming it in the following terms: "We are united in the honest personal endeavour to draw the bands of peace more and more closely about our peoples. We are united in the hearty entreaty to all our fellow-countrymen to help us, to the ends that the old voice of blood relationship may not be unheeded; that the old and new voices of powerful spiritual influences and historical traditions may prevail; and above all that the eternal voice of the Gospel may prove the kingly power of love. Finally we are one in the fervent prayer that the Spirit of Peace will abundantly bless our project for His Name's sake."

When the business of the above meeting in the Chapter House was concluded, the visitors drove to the University, where they were received in the Aula at 11 o'clock. The officers of the students' Clubs in full dress were in position on the platform, with their standards. The Rector of the University, Professor Dr. Kehl, delivered an address in which he welcomed the guests and said that German science gratefully acknowledged the intellectual treasures derived from England. He then, as Professor of ecclesiastical law, dealt with the theme: "The peculiarities of the Protestant ecclesiastical constitution in Germany." Professor Dr. Harnack then spoke of the possessions of Great Britain and Germany in the domain of theology and religious education, and described community in theologico-scientific work as the foundation of peace and friendship between the two nations. The Dean of Westminster responded for the visitors, amid loud applause.

After taking luncheon at the Prince Albrecht Hotel, the party left for Eisenach at 2 o'clock p.m.

"Poia," the Indian opera, written by Mr. Arthur Nevin, the American composer, was accepted on Saturday last by Count von Hülsen for the repertory of the Berlin Royal Opera. The work will be produced in the course of the coming season. It will be the first American opera to be placed upon the stage in Germany.

Mr. Nevin is to be warmly congratulated in thus attaining what was no doubt the height of his ambition in having his work placed upon the stage of the Royal Opera in Berlin.

The American University students of Berlin have, as already announced in the *Daily Record*, formed themselves into a students' club, with a president, a constitution, and all the other features incidental to a full-fledged organisation of the kind. The Club, which has long been a steadily growing need among the large student body in Berlin, shows every prospect of becoming a permanent and most useful element in the American community.

Though founded by the American University students, the "American Students' Club" intends to invite all American music students in Berlin and American students of all classes to become members. The principal object is to give opportunity for American students in this city who have so many interests in common to come together socially once or twice a month to exchange ideas and experiences, and to have a good time into the bargain.

On Saturday evening the Club held its first reception, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lowstetter, Traunsteiner Strasse 6. Mr. Lowstetter is himself an American University student, being a Methodist minister who is taking a course of theology in Berlin. About fifty students attended; musical selections were rendered and refreshments served. The next reception will be held shortly, when it is expected that with the aid of a longer list of addresses, a considerably larger number of students will be easily brought together.

The American Ambassador, who with his usual kindness had promised to address the students at their first reception, was asked to defer setting this "cachet" on the organisation until the second gathering, when a greater number could be assembled to hear him speak.

Mrs. Francis MacLennan (Miss Florence Easton) was called into the Imperial box at the Royal Opera on Sunday night, together with three other artists, after the performance of "Aida," which both the Kaiser and Kaiserin attended. The Turkish special mission to Berlin also occupied seats in the Imperial box. Although the rôle in "Aida" is one of his best, Mr. MacLennan was unfortunately prevented by illness from singing on Sunday night, missing a performance for the first time in his career. The Kaiser and Kaiserin, who have already twice received Mr. and Mrs. MacLennan in the Imperial box after the "Aida" performance, both remarked his absence with regret to Mrs. MacLennan, enquiring into the nature of the popular tenor's vocal trouble, and expressing best wishes for his speedy recovery. Speaking to Mr. Carl Jörn, who substituted Mr. MacLennan, the Kaiser made enquiries regarding his recent successes in America, and quizzed him as to whether he could still speak German.

Mr. MacLennan is suffering from a severe affection of the vocal chords, which, according to the strict

**Marie Pfaff** Hohenstaufen Str. 35, III.  
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injunctions of a specialist, will prevent him from using his voice, even for study purposes, for another month. Luckily the opera season came to a close on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. MacLennan will probably spend the two months' holiday interval in the mountains of Norway or Sweden.

Miss Sinclair, of Canada, who recently spent several months in Berlin at Pension Bergh, Motz Strasse 52, while her nephew was undergoing a serious dental operation, has returned to the Continent after a short interval at her home in South Wales. She is now at Lausanne, Switzerland, with her brother-in-law General Walker, who became seriously ill soon after her return to Wales.

Mr. Robert Maitland, the English singer, will be heard today (Wednesday) in a concert at the Marienkirche, when he will assist Kgl. Musikdirektor Irrgang in the latter's last concert for the season. An interesting programme will be given, commencing at 7.30 p.m.

Americans lately registered at the Dresdner Bank (Berlin) include:—

E. H. H. Smith, of Bridgeport, Conn., en route to Frankfurt (Hotel Adlon); Milton S. Sommerich, and wife, of New York (Hotel Esplanade); Adolph Bak, of Boston (Hotel Westminster); E. L. Rhodes, of Atlanta, Ga. (Hotel Westminster); Dr. D. E. Bushnell, of New York (Hotel Westminster); Burt E. Howard, of Stanford University, Cal. (Jerusalemstrasse 44); Mrs. Walsh Adams; Mrs. J. B. Bradt, of Boston (Kleist Strasse 26); Morris Steinbach, of New York (Hotel Bristol); Paul Savage, of New York (Heilbronner Strasse 30).

We are favoured with the following communication from the Imperial Automobile Club. "After the Sunday's rest, the fourth stage of the Prince Henry Tour, from Budapest to Vienna, presented no particular difficulties. The distance being only 165 miles, the start was fixed for 9 o'clock. In point of picturesqueness the route fell far behind the two previous stages; the wind was dead ahead all the way and the dust very trying. Prince Henry arrived at the Rotunda on the Prater at 3 p.m., and was there received by the Archduke Leopold Salvator, the Ambassador von Tschirschky und Bögendorff, the President of the Austrian Automobile Club, Markgraf Pallavicini, and Dr. Lueger, the Burgomaster of Vienna. A large and representative assemblage of members of Vienna society was also present at the time of His Royal Highness' arrival. The other automobiles followed in quick succession, and the cars were housed in the spacious garage near the Rotunda. At the expiration of the prescribed time, 95 of the 96 automobiles that started from Budapest had arrived. The car No. 675 (Gütschow) which had started late, and No. 666 (Trebitch, Puch) which had retired from the competition, also came in; so that the only car that failed to appear was No. 693 (von Roeck). Prince Henry was to be present in the evening at the reception arranged by the Austrian Automobile Club in the Club rooms."

Copies of *The Daily Record* may be obtained at Selmar Hahne's bookstore, Charlottenburg, Joachimsthaler Strasse 44, opposite the Zoological Garden station.

### CHURCH SERVICES: BERLIN.

**ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH**, Monbijou Garten.  
Second Entrance: Oranienburger Strasse 76B.  
Sundays: 9 a.m. Celebration of Holy Communion.  
11 a.m. Matins and Sermon (followed by a second Celebration on 1st, 3rd, and 5th Sunday 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 3, Charlottenburg.

**AMERICAN CHURCH**, Motz Strasse 6.  
Nollendorf Platz.  
Sundays: 11.30 a.m. Regular Service.  
4.30 p.m. Song Service.  
Communion 2nd Sunday of each alternate month from January.  
Reading Room and Library open daily from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.  
Rev. JOHN CROSSER, D.D., Pastor.

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## P A R I S

Notice: The address of the Paris agency of the *The Daily Record* is No. 45, Boulevard Haussmann, where visitors are requested to apply for any information concerning conditions in Paris, etc. All new arrivals in Paris from Berlin and Dresden should send in their names and addresses to the above agency, for publication in *The Daily Record*.

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, June 13.

The "Little Announcements."

The "Personal" advertisements in the French newspapers serve the double purpose of publishing the needs of the advertisers and providing considerable entertainment for the flippant outsider. Almost every paper has its "agony" columns, and the advertisements are worded in an unblushingly intimate style quite unknown even to the *Morning Post*, that palladium of social waifs calling from the ditch of desperation. In the Parisian agony-columns there is no attempt made to drape publicity with the least rag of reserve; they are just frankly ingenuous, as often as not, doubtless, commercially ingenuous. The human soul is stripped to its primitive nakedness and bleats unashamedly. The newspapers charge a high rate for these "petits annonces," as they are called, and twice a week they devote their rear sheets exclusively to them. Owing to the cost of insertion, there has grown up amongst the advertisers a system of abbreviations, a sort of typographical shorthand, which it would be the work of a lifetime to fully comprehend. Each class of advertisement has its special abbreviations. The following is a fair specimen of the "easy ones" to be found amongst these curious cryptograms:—

"H. m. 36 a. ans. v. de c. b. s. t. r. d. pl. m. p. mag.  
"ou bur. 5 a. d. pl. b. r. é. s. v. p. à ....."

which, I suppose, may be translated as follows:—  
"Homme, marié, 36 ans, ancien valet de chambre,  
"bien sous tous rapports, demande place, maison  
"particulier, magasin ou bureau, 5 années de-  
"nière place, bonnes références, écrire s'il vous  
"plait, à....."

The column devoted to the amatory ones is always profoundly interesting. Such is the frankness with which their newspaper correspondence is conducted that, reading their communications to each other week after week, the inquisitive reader becomes quite absorbed in the affair and feels considerably chagrined when it suddenly breaks off. It is like being robbed of the last chapters of a novel. You say to yourself, as you rise in the morning, "I wonder whether Pierrot will respond to that last agonised shriek from Pierrette?" You open your paper, turn hastily to the fatal column, scan it closely, but alas! Pierrot's fickle heart has wilted, and your own goes out in sympathy for the chill desolation of the deserted damsel. What creature in sartorial cylinders, calling himself a man, could resist the following "cri du coeur"?—

"To Pierrot. Oh! how wicked you are to  
"leave me thus without news! Two insertions and  
"two letters without reply!! I do not know what  
"you wish me to think. I feel that I must go  
"away; I cannot stay here. If I do not receive  
"a reply to this I shall be compelled to believe  
"the worst. Oh! write to me, I implore you!!"  
Alas, poor Pierrette! Will no gallant cavalier,  
with the memory of Bayard to inspire him, step  
forward to console this agonised heart?

### Glimpses of Romance.

The foregoing is obviously a case of "simple desertion," but few of them end so definitely. You do not know whether they have fallen out, whether they have committed suicide together, whether they were prosaically married, or whether the husband or wife of one of the interested parties extinguished the tenderly nourished flame by throwing cruel, commonplace, cold water on it. You are left in a state of exasperating suspense in regard to the conclusion, as in the famous case of "Lovelight" and "Top of Stairs" who suddenly shot up into the limelight of public interest, through a long correspondence in the agony column of the *Daily Mail*, and then sank mysteriously into the obscurity of private life again. And yet, with such evidence before them that the warp and woof of modern life is shot through and through with threads of purple emotion, there are some who say that Romance is dead!

### Marriage by Advertisement.

By far the most fascinating, however, of these small advertisements is the matrimonial section. Sometimes, in one issue of *Le Journal*, there are as many as 200 announcements under this heading. Even after deducting those emanating from matrimonial agencies, and from the professional fleecers of confiding women, the number of genuine seekers after this kind of nuptial union must be fairly large. Matrimony, of course, in France, is a highly commercialised institution, and these particular advertisements clearly show the grim, businesslike way in which they regard a step that, in Anglo-Saxon countries, is invested with a haze of ecstatic bliss, obscuring all but the joy of the two souls thus approaching idyllic union. The attitude of the average Frenchman, especially of the middle classes, towards the girl whom he wishes to marry—not, observe, with whom he falls in love,—(although I do not suppose that he would object to the coincidence) may be expressed in a phrase borrowed from the last County Council elections in London—"It's your money we want!"