

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

# The Daily Record

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and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

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## ARMS AND THE MAN.

(CONTRIBUTED.)

It was a recent privilege of the writer's to witness an imposing military parade in Germany, the chief feature of which was a gallop past of several cavalry regiments. The scene was one calculated to rouse the enthusiasm of the spectators, and it was difficult to repress a natural desire to give vent to one's excitement by cheering as the gallant squadrons rushed past, their arms and accoutrements glittering beneath the rays of the sun, while the ground trembled under the countless iron-shod hooves of the chargers. Line after line swung past in perfect formation, and the scene gave me an impression of irresistible might. From our comfortable seats in the tribune we could look on and admire; but, thought I, were we members of a square waiting to receive a charge from the onrushing wave of steel, we should doubtless experience somewhat different sensations. Sitting by my side was a soldier who had seen much service in different parts of the world, an infantry officer, and to him I communicated my impression that nothing could withstand the onfall of this living wave. He smiled the smile of toleration for my ignorance, and assured me that a regiment of sharpshooters, armed with modern rifles, would make short work of a massed charge by the finest cavalry in the world. "For," he said, "the crack of the first breech-loading rifle was the knell of the cavalry." And then my mind turned to the ever-absorbing problem of arms and the man. War is rapidly evolving into an elaborate mechanical art. Thews and sinews have given place to intellect and inventiveness. Brain versus brawn, with heavy odds on the brain. Before gunpowder burst upon an astonished world through the disintegration of an ingenious monk the worth of a fighting man was measured by his physique. Weight and activity won battles in those days, because even the sinister clothyard arrow was impotent against mail of proved steel. But the arquebus and petronel caused a revolution; no armour was invulnerable to their primitive missiles, and the mail-clad giant, the hero of a hundred lists, crashed ignominiously to earth before a well-directed ball fired by the puniest musketeer.

During one of the many fierce and sanguinary combats of the Franco-German war, a regiment of Prussian infantry was menaced by a body of French horse, the Cuirassiers. The cavalry ranked up for the charge in the shelter of a wood, while the Prussian commander formed his men into a square, bristling with rifle muzzles. Hardly had the square closed up when the French horse broke from the woods at a trot which at once became a gallop, the double lines of cheering troopers sweeping across the open plain at incredible speed, sabres flashing and long horsehair plumes waving in the wind. But the Prussian square faced the oncoming storm inflexibly, with a silence at once ominous and impressive. Now the wave of steel was eight hundred yards away, coming like the wind; now six, now five hundred yards,—surely the square is doomed! Then came a shrill bugle call, and an instant later the rifle muzzles vomited flame, sending a hail of bullets into the charging ranks. Another volley, with hardly a moment's pause, and then one more,—while the breeze wafted away the dense cloud of smoke which enshrouded the square. When it lifted the scene had changed indeed. In place of the former glittering line of Cuirassiers was a horrible litter of men and horses on the ground, writhing in their death throes. The survivors pressed on gallantly, but two more volleys swept them away utterly, and when the smoke again dispersed one solitary

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rider was seen to be within a few yards of the square. He raised his hand in token of surrender, but one of the soldiers, mistaking his attempt to disentangle hand from sword-hilt, shot him through the body. This incident was the apotheosis of the rifle, and since then it has become recognised that the day of spectacular cavalry charges is past. Keen eye and the steady aim are the soldier's best attributes; brute strength counts for next to nothing.

O. G.

### BRITISH BIRTHDAY HONOURS

London, June 25.

King Edward has conferred baronetcies on Mr. Beerbohm Tree, the actor and theatrical manager, and Mr. Pinero, the dramatist, on the occasion of the official celebration of His Majesty's birthday today.

### THE CRETAN QUESTION.

London, June 24.

Answering various questions in the House of Commons today as to the situation in Crete, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs said the protecting Powers intended to withdraw their troops on the 27th of July; they had also decided to leave station ships in Cretan waters, but the details had not been settled. In reply to a further question addressed to him by Major Anstruther-Gray, Unionist member for St. Andrew's Burghs, whether each of the four Powers would keep a ship in Cretan waters, Sir Edward Grey repeated that he could not say what form the agreement would have in detail; but the four Powers would act unanimously in taking the necessary steps to maintain the *status quo*.

### THE MURDER OF MISS SIGEL.

New York, June 24.

The police consider it possible that Leong, the alleged murderer of Miss Sigel, has also been murdered. It is to be feared that the affair will lead to a renewal of the bloody strife between the conflicting Chinese societies.

### SULTAN'S VICTORY IN MOROCCO.

Fez, June 24.

A fight has taken place between El Rhogi's negroes and the Sultan's mahalla under the command of Said Bagdadi, at a spot 10 miles south of Fez. El Rhogi's men were repulsed. The Sultan's victory has been hailed with general acclamation here.

## AMERICAN POLICY.

On Wednesday last we published an article from a German-American correspondent on the attitude of the United States towards the present Anglo-German situation, and giving copious extracts from leading American journals. The writer naturally presented the side of the question most favourable to Germany, and the intrinsic value of his article was detrimentally affected by his obvious prejudice. We therefore have additional pleasure in publishing the following from our New York correspondent:

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, June 16.

The Lake Mohonk Peace Conference has had the effect of focussing American public opinion on the European situation, and practically the entire press has something to say about it. Some of the newspapers incline towards Germany, others towards England, according to the sentiments of their proprietors; but one and all are agreed that the relations between Germany and Great Britain are no concern of ours. During the past few years strenuous efforts have been made both by German and British agencies to gain American sympathy, and some of these efforts have extended to the length of feeling the national pulse to discover whether the partiality extends to either side sufficiently to justify the proposition of an alliance. All such efforts have proved vain, and will continue so. America, like every other civilised nation, gains nothing but benefit from international peace, and is willing to make some sacrifices to maintain it. She possesses far too much sense to take an active side in disputes far away from her own shores and involving interests which by no stretch of the imagination can be construed into her own. If matters between England and Germany reached a head, America would be the first to deplore it, but she would maintain frigid neutrality. All this has been quite manifest in the press comments of late, and the sooner it becomes recognised in the two European countries concerned the better will it be for the prospects of peace. Blood may be thicker than water, but common-sense is still more powerful. This detached attitude does not, of course, prevent journals and people taking a keen interest in the situation. There are some who ridicule the so-called "panic" in England, while others believe English anxiety to be justified. The best newspapers endeavour to calmly weigh the available data, and to give a verdict according to the evidence. Thus, the New York *Tribune* thinks England has a perfect right to insist on the maintenance of her hereditary sea supremacy, admitting at the same time Germany's freedom to build as many warships as *her* needs may call for. The *Tribune's* attitude may be said to sum up general opinion on this side. America is too busy with her many domestic problems and her ever expanding foreign interests to concern herself with the quarrels of countries situated three thousand miles away. Personally speaking, I have never met an American who considers for a moment the advisability or practicability of an offensive alliance between his country and a European Power. Anglo-Americans and German-Americans hold different opinions, perhaps, but their views are not at all representative. In the event of a European struggle it is quite on the cards that Uncle Sam might help to keep the ring clear, but the idea of his acting as a principal should be immediately banished from the realm of practical politics.

W. B.



## BERLIN

King Edward has conferred the Order of St. Michael and St. George, first class Knight's Grand Cross (G.C.M.G.), on Sir Edward Goschen, British Ambassador to the Court of Berlin, on the occasion of the official celebration of His Majesty's birthday.

Independence Day, "The Glorious Fourth," is to be celebrated as usual by the American Colony in Berlin at Grünau-on-the-Spree, the historic scene of so many "Fourth" festivities in the past, and preparations are already in full swing. All Americans, resident or visiting in Berlin, are cordially invited to participate. It is now definitely arranged that the celebration will be held on Monday, July 5, Independence Day proper this year falling on a Sunday.

Rain or shine, a special steamer, with music on board, will leave Jannowitz Brücke for Grünau at 11.15 a.m. An interesting programme of athletic events will be given during the afternoon. At 6.30 o'clock dinner will be served at tables beneath the trees of the "Gesellschaftshaus" park. Patriotic toasts will be proposed and national songs sung. After dinner there will be dancing.

The Celebration Committee is as follows:—

Dr. David Jayne Hill, American Ambassador.	Mr. A. M. Thackara, American Consul-General.
Rev. Gordon M. Russell,	Mr. J. A. Hutmacher,
Mr. W. A. Derrick,	Mr. Walter B. Swift, M.D.
Mr. S. H. McFadden,	(Treasurer).
Mr. W. E. Kugemann,	

Committee for Sports:

Mr. Archibald Dorman, American Deputy Consul-General, Chairman.
Dr. G. Edison Matt.
Mr. James Lightbody.

A programme of the field and aquatic sports will shortly be published. A handsome silver medal will be presented to the winner in each event. One of the chief and most interesting features of the day will be the base-ball game played by members of the Anglo-American Medical Association versus the Colony nine.

Tickets, at 4 marks (children's tickets 2 marks) may be obtained at the American Consulate-General; the American Shipping Line Office, Unter den Linden 5-6; the American Woman's Club, Münchener Strasse 49; and also at the Steamboat Landing. The price of tickets includes steamer trip to and from Grünau, dinner, and all entertainments.

The boat starts on the return journey to Berlin at 10.30 p.m.

The American Ambassador and Mrs. Hill will be at home to all Americans at the Embassy, Bismarck Strasse 4 (am Königs Platz), from 4 to 6 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, July 3rd, in commemoration of Independence Day. No special invitations will be sent out. All Americans will be cordially welcome.

British residents of Berlin are reminded that arrangements have been made by the British Colony Committee for a general social meeting of the Colony this (Saturday) evening. Space has been reserved in the garden bordering on the lake at Restaurant Hundeköhle, in the Grunewald, where supper will be served punctually at 8 o'clock.

Although a number have already left town for the summer holidays, much interest in this opportunity for a further meeting of members of the British Colony is manifested by those who remain. Many large parties are being made up. There will be a short entertainment during or after supper. Granted fine weather, the Colony party will remain out-of-doors throughout the evening.

The Strawberry Festival of the American Woman's Club, Münchener Strasse 49, takes place this evening, commencing at 8 p.m. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been arranged for the same evening as the reception of the American university students of Berlin, the entertainment promises to be very successful, and is likely to prove a special point of attraction to many Americans in Berlin.

Mrs. A. M. Thackara, the wife of the American Consul-General, will be in charge of the entertainment as its chief organiser, assisted by Mrs. Spofford, of Washington, who is assuming the duties of Directress of the Club during Miss Graves's vacation. Mrs. F. L. Keppler and Mrs. J. A. Hutmacher will be at the head of the refreshment tables, while a group of young ladies, including Miss Eleanor Thackara, Miss Evelyn Griswold, and Miss Barbara Rupley will preside over the mysteries of a capacious grab-bag. There is talk of raffling some articles of larger size.

Tickets, at one mark, which includes strawberries and cake, may be obtained at the American Woman's Club and other American centres.

A large and jolly crowd of American youngsters attended the Sunday School picnic of the American Church yesterday (Friday) afternoon. The children were conveyed to the "Fischershütte" at Schlachtensee in *Kremsen*, supplemented by a large automobile which Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Americans staying at the Hotel Esplanade, generously lent for the gratification of some eight of the smallest picnickers. Mr. Gordon Russell was actively in charge of the excursion-party.

A meeting of the Berlin American Students' Club has been arranged to take place this (Saturday) even-

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ing at 8.30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lowstetter, Traunsteiner Strasse 6. We have already published several paragraphs relating to this new and promising organisation, which is generally admitted to supply a long-felt want among the American student element in this city. This evening's meeting will gain added significance by the presence of the American Ambassador, Dr. David Jayne Hill, who has promised to deliver an address. Other distinguished guests present will be: Mrs. Hill, the Ambassador's wife; Mr. A. M. Thackara, the American Consul-General, and Mrs. Thackara; Professor and Mrs. Paszkowski, and Mr. Dorman. We are asked through our columns to extend on behalf of the Club a cordial invitation to all American students to be present at the meeting this evening, as they are certain to enjoy an instructive and entertaining evening.

Ellen Key, the great Swedish writer and reformer, will arrive in Berlin shortly, taking up residence at Pension Ludwig, Markgrafen Strasse 39-40, where the many Americans at this popular home will have an opportunity of meeting her.

Miss Margaret C. Mills, of New York, and Miss Mary A. Robinson, of New Hampshire County, have arrived from Hamburg on a six days' visit to Berlin. They are stopping at Pension Ludwig. Later they go to Dresden.

Major Parseval, the inventor of the airship that bears his name, has now invented a monoplane flying machine, as a rival to the Wilbur Wright machine, which is a "two-decker."

The debate in the Reichstag on the second reading of the Imperial Budget, which began on Monday, has been followed with keen interest throughout the Empire. A new Coalition has been formed against the Government, and so far it has proved strong enough to veto one important proposal and to carry against the Government another devised and introduced by the Coalition itself. The clauses of the Budget are discussed in the Finance Committee of the Reichstag before being debated in the full House. On Tuesday the *Kotierungssteuer*, a tax on securities introduced by the Coalition, opposed by the Government, and strongly condemned by financiers as likely to damage German credit and divert business from Berlin, was carried in the Reichstag by a decisive majority; and on Thursday the Government *Erbanfallsteuer* (Legacy Duty) was thrown out. Yesterday the *Reichsstempelsteuer*, a new Imperial tax on all sales of real property, was passed in the Reichstag by 174 to 151 votes (representing about four-fifths of the possible total of votes in the House); and the leaders of the parties in the minority—Herr Bassermann for the National Liberals, and Herr Wiemer for the Freethinkers—declared that their parties would continue their efforts to improve the provisions remaining to be brought forward, but would vote against them ultimately. Another Government proposal, to tax Fire Insurance receipts, was defeated in the Finance Committee yesterday.

All social and other items intended for publication in this column should be sent to the Berlin representative of *The Daily Record*—Miss C. M. Hook, Rosenheimer Strasse 28, W. All business communications, relating to advertisements, etc., should be sent direct to the Dresden office:—Struve Strasse 5.

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.

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6 p.m. Evensong and Sermon.  
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**THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA:** Ambassador, Dr. David Jayne Hill, Embassy, Unter den Linden 68. Reception hours 10-1.—Consul-General: Alexander M. Thackara, Esq. Consulate, Friedrich Strasse 59/60. Office hours 10-3.

## PARIS

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 23.

Notebook Of A Savage.

"My friend," said an acquaintance, a man in most comfortable circumstances, "I find it necessary to run into debt. There is no way out of it. I merely wish to discover the best conditions on which to do it."

"But suppose you don't borrow money," I said. "If I don't get money from somewhere," he answered, "I shall not have sufficient for my needs."

"And why have you need of more money?"

"Because I want to turn my house upside down."

"Why not leave it as it is?"

"What is the good of owning a house if you don't turn it upside down?"

"But would it look prettier after the operation?"

"Certainly not! We don't turn a house upside down so that it may look prettier. We do it in order to asphyxiate ourselves with the smell of paint and plaster."

"But that is stupid!"

"Of course it is! In addition, we catch every known kind of cold and fall continually over obstacles and into excavations. But all the same it is part of the duty of a wise proprietor. If I don't make preparations to swallow paint and whitewash everyone would get ready to throw a stone at me. Not one that would not say I did not know how to take care of my house. 'There is a man,' they would cry, 'who lets his property spoil whilst he saves money!' That is why I find it indispensable to run into debt."

"Are you sure that you are in your right mind?" I asked.

"I am sure that I am not, and that, my friend, is the glory of it. We live in an epoch where common sense is the enemy. Whoever is recognised as being in possession of sound sense is recognised as a national peril. Is there an atom of ordinary sense in our deliberative assemblies? Common sense, my boy, is a very old game which they used to practise in the days of King Dagobert who, you may remember, knew the right way to put his trousers on. We have thrown it overboard today for very peremptory reasons, first, because it is ugly; second, because the alternative enables us to use far more stuff. This costs us more money and so we run into debt. To the devil with common sense!"

He rushed away, doubtless to keep an appointment with a money-lender.

"That man," thought I, picking up the report of the last proceedings of the Municipal Council, "is well in the swim!"

(Henri Maret in *Le Journal*.)

Café Philosophy.

I believe that, for a moment, I have realised it. I do not know from whence it came, nor how, nor why. We all have our moment of exaltation. Some find it in the contemplation of a sunset, some in the majestic roll of the grand organ; some, alas! in the essential juices of the grape. I was enjoying none of these things. It all happened with a suddenness that, as respectable matrons of the lower middle-class say, "gave me quite a turn." I was sitting in a café smoking the pipe of the English. (The pipe of the French, I may say, is an entirely different article. Like the French dog it expresses the soul of its owner. Everything in France is "souful.") There is no vice so low or virtue so commonplace that the genius of this nation of artists cannot aestheticise. A pleasant philosophical vista, starting from a comparison of French and English pipes, opens before me, and I am loth to tear myself away from it.) I was sitting, then, in a café and we were all there, each habitué in his particular corner and each familiar waiter doing the rounds of the familiar routine. It commenced first with an impression of homeliness, a fleeting "done-this-many-times-before" feeling, a glimpse of domesticated collectivism, a prophetic imagining of the day when we shall all sit around the communal hearth and sip communal beer. The impression strengthened rapidly, paused for a moment, and then, with a soaring, Keats-like rush, swept me upwards into the realms of spiritual phantasy, where I gasped giddily for a few seconds in the rarified atmosphere, and fell wonderingly to earth again. I had seen myself in my proper place in Time, as an insignificant unit in a huge procession. (I should like to repeat that I was not drinking anything stronger than "lait-au-café," and that I smoke quite ordinary, in fact French, tobacco.) I saw that we were all "processing." The gentleman on my left with the Chauchard whiskers, and the lady on my right looking anxiously towards the swing doors, they were in the procession, and they, too, were insignificant units. Being British and uncommunicative, I did not feel inspired to tell them so. The long-whiskered gentleman was deep in a brown study. His eye was evidently ranging over the fields of romance. The expectant lady was getting irritable. He, the gentleman who did not come through the swing doors, had plainly missed his appointment, because



she commenced to viciously stir the sugar in her glass. No, it would not have been wise to disturb them. They did not seem in the mood to discuss philosophy.

The Life Contemplative.

The café, then, is pre-eminently a place where, smoking the pipe of contemplation, one may realise that we are all one family. I said "realise," which is a different matter to "believe." We all believe it. When we travel on shipboard, do we not gather on the deck after dinner to watch the stars, or in the saloon to listen to music? And the Earth is very like a ship. Let us sit down in a corner of the ship and talk about the voyage, whilst more active travellers pass to and fro along the highway (should it not be promenade deck?) before us. I like the ship metaphor better than the one about a procession. It "holds water," which a ship is not supposed to do. We do not know everybody on board, but we take most of them on trust, as one does on the ocean and, towards the close of the day, we gather together deliberately, offering and receiving a fellow-traveller's company. We are "all in the same boat." (The metaphor wears handsomely.) The café attached to the swell hotel opposite is the first cabin, and there, a little further down, is a workmen's cabaret, which will serve very well for the steerage. What is the destination? Ah! that is a question often asked on board, but the skipper on the high bridge above either does not hear or will not answer the questions which we shout up to him, and he alone knows. Some think that they have heard a few vague replies, but most of us are still listening.

That is the café spirit. If you have not got it, you will never be able to appreciate the Parisian, nor his café. The worst of it is that the habit feeds handsomely on a little encouragement and the café-haunter not infrequently becomes an idle dreamer. By-and-bye he drifts into a café where they are all dreamers, and passes away his life in the contemplation of the grand panorama. Night after night, on the sidewalks before him, there surges to and fro a crowd unique in the world's history, the wildest welter of human beings that ever gathered to make the pursuit of pleasure their common cause. The spectacle is sad or merry, appalling or entertaining, according to your view of it. The café-philosopher is no partisan. He surveys the thing just as it is. But the fascination of the wonderful procession is superb and the contemplation of it becomes an absorbing passion.

G. A. A.

DRESDEN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Royal Opera House.

Tonight, beginning at 7.30, ending at 10.15

Mignon.

Opera in three acts. Music by Ambroise Thomas.

Cast:

Table listing cast members and their roles: Wilhelm Meister, Lothario, Laertes, Friedrich, Jarno, Antonio, Mignon, Philine, A servant, Zafari, The Souffleur.

PLOT. Lothario, disguised as a minstrel, is seeking his daughter, Sperata. He tries to protect Mignon, a gipsy, who is being ill-treated by the band, but Jarno, the chief of the gipsies, accuses him, and a youth, Wilhelm Meister, buys Mignon out of pity from him. Out of gratitude for the rescue follows love for her rescuer. Wilhelm is staying with a band of comedians. Philine, one of the troupe, loves him, and Mignon in her jealousy is about to drown herself, but is restrained by hearing Lothario's harp. Mignon induces Lothario to set fire to the house where Philine is playing. The guests all rush out, and Philine asks Mignon to fetch her nosegay which she has left behind. Mignon, who is now full of remorse, goes into the burning house, but Wilhelm rushes in and rescues her. Lothario, who is Marquis of Cyprus, discovers Mignon to be his lost daughter Sperata. Wilhelm has come to love her, and Philine bestowing her affections on another actor, Friedrich, Wilhelm and Mignon are united.

Composer: Ambroise Thomas, born 1811, died 1896.

Table listing other entertainments: Sunday night, Tannhäuser at 7; Royal Theatre Neustadt, Robert und Bertram at 7, Wilhelm Tell at 7.

Meissen. Schloss Albrechtsburg. KÖNIGL. BURG-KELLER. First-class Restaurant.

DRESDEN

As far as can be gathered, the Fourth of July celebration this year will not be made the occasion of any particular festival in Dresden. Among the distinguished American visitors with us on that date will be Professor Burt Estes Howard, of the Leland Stanford University. Professor Howard delivered an eloquent Fourth of July oration in Berlin four years ago, and it is to be regretted that there will be no celebration in Dresden this year since he might have been prevailed upon to give an address. The usual American concert will doubtless be rendered at the Royal Belvedere.

Herr Karl Burrian, the deservedly popular heroic tenor of the Royal Opera, has had a comfortable legacy bequeathed to him. A lady, one of the many admirers of his art and who followed him to America, made him her sole legatee. As his benefactor has lately died, and all legal difficulties raised by other interested parties have been set aside, Herr Burrian now takes possession of the property, which is valued at 800,000 marks.

Very recently the Daily Record published a letter dealing with the series of articles now appearing in a Berlin newspaper on "England as it is," written, we are given to understand, by a staff member of the journal mentioned. Let us confess at once that his comments are affording us infinite amusement, if but little enlightenment. He discovered, as our letter pointed out, the rigidity of the caste lines drawn across each strata of British society, from the Limehouse slum to the halls of the nobility. He has discovered quite a number of curious things, in fact, but certainly the most wonderful discovery is that of the London policeman's impoliteness. The writer of this paragraph lived for a good many years in the metropolis, but has no recollection of ever having encountered anything but the most perfect courtesy from the London constable. However, our German journalist is obviously an individual of such immense penetration that he is discovering wholesale abuses hitherto hidden from the very people who live among them. "I one day approached a policeman on the corner," he asserts, "and politely asked him the way to a certain street. He cast a haughty eye upon me, and said very brusquely, 'First to the right, then to the left,' turning away from me without another word." (Personally we cannot see any lack of politeness in this answer, but that is doubtless due to our muddily British brains.) Now for the sequel: the German scribe shortly afterwards met a friend, to whom he related this instance of official "impoliteness." "Oh," says the friend, "you don't know the proper way to ask them." Marching in a most dignified manner up to the same (apparently) policeman, the friend said in a harsh, commanding tone: "My friend, direct me to so and so!" This time, we are told, the constable touched his helmet most respectfully, and gave the required direction in a very submissive voice. "See," said the friend, "that is the way

with London policemen. If you go up and speak to them politely they think you are no real gentleman, and answer you accordingly." A very pretty little story indeed, very pretty, but it doesn't ring quite sincerely. The review of Mr. Schwedler's book which appeared in this column a short time ago proved what a very intelligent German thinks of the London policeman, and absolutely confuted any idea—if it ever existed save in the brains of an imaginative Berlin scribe—of discourtesy attaching to the Metropolitan constable. Deep down in the cavities of our mind we rather think the policeman's answer to the journalist's friend varied slightly from the registered version. We, too, once saw two gentlemen strut up to a massive constable standing like a rock at the corner of Lombard Street, whom they addressed in a very lofty voice and with peremptory mien. The stalwart minion of the law gazed composedly at his two interlocutors for the space of a whole moment, from head to foot, and then replied coaxingly: "Really now, young fellers, don't you think you'd be better in a home?" (No, he didn't abandon his aspirates!) Pinxit.

Two grand Children's Fêtes will take place in the park of the International Photographic Exhibition today, Saturday. There will be Vogelschiessen (shooting at a wooden bird) for the elder boys, and some other sort of shooting ("Stern- und Königsschiessen") for girls and younger children. Kindergarten games will be played under the direction of a skilled teacher, jumping in sacks being one of them. At 9 o'clock the Fête will conclude with a grand Chinese lantern procession. The admission for children under 14 is 30 pfennigs. The concert programme will be performed by the band of the Artillery regiment No. 12; the concert lasts from 4.30 to 10.30 p.m.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the 1st Grenadier regiment No. 100, whose band plays about 12.30 p.m. at the Schloss Platz.

DRESDEN MUSIC AND ART NOTICES.

The programme of the music to be performed at the Vespers service in the Kreuzkirche at 2 o'clock this afternoon will be as follows. (1) W. Mittelschulte: Fantasia for organ on B.A.C.H. (2) W. Diessner: "In Gottes Hand," Chorale, op. 9. (3) Händel: "Soll ich auf Mannas Fruchtgefille," Aria for bass voice with organ, from the Oratorio "Josua." (4) W. Voullaire: "Dem, der überschwänglich tun kann," Arioso for bass voice with organ. (5) Uso Seltert: "Herr, ich traue auf dich," Motet for four and eight-part Choir and solo voices, op. 45. The Church Choir, conducted by Herr Otto Richter, Cantor and Kgl. Musikdirektor, will be assisted by Herr Otto Stock, bass. At the organ Herr Alfred Sittard.

The programme of this evening's orchestral concert at the Royal Belvedere will be as follows:—(1) Overture, Rietz. (2) A Steppe Sketch, Borodin. (3) Rondo, Haydn. (4) Divertissement, Schubert. (5) Prelude, "Kunibild," Kistler. (6) Nocturne, for violoncello, Chopin. (7) Tonbilder, "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg," Wagner. (8) Overture, "Der Geist der Wojwodens," Grossmann. (9) a. "Aller Seelen," b. "Vorsatz," Lassen. (10) Schatz-Walzer, Strauss.

Advertisement for Hch. Wm. Bassenge & Co., Bank. Dresden, Prager Strasse 12. PAYMENTS ON ALL LETTERS OF CREDIT. Exchange of Circular-Notes. Cheques and foreign money on most favourable rates. Postal Orders. English and American newspapers. Office hours 9-1, 3-6, Saturdays 9-3.

Every shop where English is spoken should take in and advertise in The Daily Record Struve Strasse 5, I.

Advertisement for W. KELLING. The wardrobe of the fashionable world is cleaned by W. KELLING. Perfect results! Moderate prices! Promptest delivery!

Advertisement for Coarse-Ground Indian Corn HOMINY. serves for the preparation of HOMINY. which is so very popular in America, where it has become almost a necessary of life; and of other extremely tasty dishes that are easily digestible and very salubrious, while at the same time remarkable for high nutritive value and great cheapness, as well as for the simple manner of their preparation. To be had, with directions for cooking, from MAX WAGNER Wall Strasse 13. Food-Store.



## HONOUR TO THE DEAD.

Mayence, June 25.

The city of Mayence, which two years ago re-interred the remains of all the French soldiers buried here in a single grave and erected a monument to their memory, has now decided to pay similar honour to the memory of about 1,000 Austrian and 800 German soldiers, whose remains will now be placed together in two large tombs, each of which will be distinguished by an appropriate monument.

## THE FRENCH CHAMBER.

Paris, June 24.

The Senat was engaged today in discussing the supplementary credit for the expenditure in Morocco. M. Riou, a Conservative, pointed out that France had already expended 58 millions for Morocco; admitted that the position of Mulai Hafid was bad, and asked the Minister for Foreign Affairs and the Minister of War to explain how the situation in Morocco actually stood at present.

The Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Pichon, said the position of the Sultan was at present difficult; but the Government considered it to be their duty to look to Morocco, whoever the ruler might be, not to the person of the Sultan.

Another part of the supplementary credit referred to the shooting experiments with the ironclad "Jéna." M. Chautemps, Radical, in allusion to the subject of naval artillery, advocated the manufacture of shells out of metal with good resisting power, and giving them small internal capacity. The material, he remarked, was good but the number of guns insufficient.

## THE FRENCH NAVY.

Paris, June 25.

The Marine Prefect of Brest has asked permission from the Minister of Marine to fix the launch of the ironclad "Danton" for July 5, as the preparations for it will be concluded by that time, and the tide on that day will be the highest of the year.

## TYPHUS IN A FRENCH GARRISON.

Paris, June 25.

The Under Secretary for War has gone to St. Briec where typhus has broken out among the men of the 71st infantry regiment, as well as in the town.

## THE AFFRAY ON A YACHT.

Toulon, June 24.

Count Obermüller, the Russian yacht owner who was attacked on board his yacht at St. Tropes a few days ago by several sailors, and killed one of them by a shot from his revolver, has been arrested. Three of his crew who assisted him have also been arrested.

## THE CHOLERA IN ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, June 24.

There have been 76 fresh cases of cholera and 13 deaths from cholera since yesterday. The total number of cholera patients is 386.

## CHURCH SERVICES: DRESDEN.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH,  
Wiener Strasse.

Sunday, June 27th. 3rd Sunday after Trinity. 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Sermon. 6.0 p.m. Evening-song and Litany.  
Tuesday, June 29th. S. Peter Ap. & Martyr. 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion. 10.0 a.m. Matins.  
Wednesday, June 30th. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.  
Friday, July 2nd. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany.  
Chaplain: The Rev. C. A. MOORE, M.A., B.C.L.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH OF ST. JOHN,  
Reichs Platz 5, at the head of Reichs Strasse  
Sunday, June 27th. 3rd Sunday after Trinity. Holy Communion 8.0 a.m. Morning Service and Sermon 11.0 a.m. Afternoon Service and address 5.30 p.m.  
This is the only American Church in Dresden.—All are cordially invited.  
The Rev. J. P. BUTTERWORTH, M.A., Rector.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (Presbyterian),  
Bernhard Strasse 2,  
at the corner of Bismarck and Winkelmann Strasse.  
Divine Service Sunday morning at 11, and evening at 6 o'clock.  
Communion service is held every third Sunday in January, March, June and October.  
The Rev. T. H. WRIGHT, Resident Minister.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES.

THE BRITISH LEGATION: Wiener Strasse 38.—Minister Resident: Arthur Cunningham Grant-Duff, Esq.

THE BRITISH CONSULATE: Altmarkt 16.—British Consul: H. Palmé, Esq.

THE AMERICAN CONSULATE GENERAL: Ammon Strasse 2, p  
American Consul-General: T. St. John Gaffney, Esq.

## DRESDEN



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Round Trips. Season and Monthly tickets.  
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Comfortable home. Excellent cooking. Moderate prices.

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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 Str. 80 (Villa).

PENSION JAHN, Nürnberger Str. 44, I.

Most beautiful location in the city.  
Comfortable home. Excellent cooking. Moderate prices.

## Pension von Oertzen

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Reichs Strasse 26, I., II., III.

Best situation. Highly recommended, comf. sunny rooms, best cuisine.

Pension Cronheim, Villa: Eisenstuck  
Strasse 47, corner  
of Münchner Strasse. Modern style. Garden. Excellent cuisine.  
Best references. Moderate terms. German conversation.

## Worcester House School

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preparatory for Schools and Universities.

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

Boarders received.

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

## RUSSIAN "NERVES."

We are not disposed (writes the London *Globe*) to make too much of the incident in the Baltic. No one supposes that any insult to the British flag or any injury to British shipping was intended when one of the Czar's escort of war-vessels fired into an unoffending cargo-boat. We quite realise that the responsibility of protecting the monarch was too much for the nerves of the officer in command, and that, in the manner of the late lamented Admiral Rojestvensky, he began to "see things." But our good friends the Russians might take a little more care to find out whether they are really being attacked before they let off those much too facile guns. We are driven to the conclusion that there are a good many officers in their Navy who, to speak plainly, are not fit to be trusted with the command of warships and the use of deadly weapons. Conceive the state of Europe if the British Navy were to get the "jumps" in this fashion, and fired at large whenever something that might conceivably be an enemy came within range. There really must be no more of these incidents, or some day or other a British ship will lose her temper with one of these hysterical cruisers, and then there will be trouble. We have no wish to be personal, but we venture to suggest that it is uncommonly lucky for the Russian ships that their targets have hitherto been fishing-boats and merchant vessels. We very much question whether, if this sort of jest were played upon something British that could hit back, the game would be altogether so amusing for those who began it. We assume that in the present case the usual apologies will be tendered, and the usual compensation accepted. But this must be the last of these "mistakes." We are not going to have our people shot on the high seas at so much a head to soothe anybody's nerves.

## WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Moderate westerly winds, changeable skies, thunder and rain probable, warm.

## GOTHAM OR SODOM.

## SCATHING INDICTMENT OF NEW YORK.

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, June 13.

The following signed statement was given out last night by Dr. T. Alexander MacNicholl:

"In view of the publicity that has attended the reading of my paper on 'The Relation of Alcohol to Child Life,' and the varied accounts of what that paper contained, it seems proper to me to make the following statement:

"The paper was presented to the American Medical Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Narcotics—a society composed of medical educators and investigators from every section of the United States, and reported my studies of 30,000 children of all ages, from infancy to nineteen years. A few of the facts embodied in the paper are as follows: These studies reveal conditions existing in some sections of our great American metropolises that parallel the historic depravity of ancient Sodom; conditions with a growing disregard for legal restraint that are capable of an extension that would endanger the integrity of our municipal life. 58 per cent. drink some form of alcoholic beverage occasionally or at regular intervals; 37 per cent. drink one glass of beer a week to five glasses of beer a day; 21 per cent. drink wine or spirits. In some groups the percentage of occasional and regular drinkers runs as high as 79 per cent. Of these attending schools 46 per cent. are backward in their studies.

"The following conclusions may be drawn from my studies of children:

"First—Alcohol in the form of beer and spirits does not overcome the disturbances of nutrition due to a bad hygienic environment.

"Second—Alcohol tends to lessen all the bodily forces, mental, moral and physical.

"Third—The heaviest burden entailed by indulgence in alcoholic beverages is not borne by the drinker, but by his innocent and debilitated children.

"My report was intended solely for scientific investigators, whose co-operation I requested in a more exhaustive and comprehensive study.

"Where did you conduct your investigation of the 30,000 children—in New York?" Dr. MacNicholl was asked.

"Principally in New York," answered Dr. MacNicholl.

"How? Through the Board of Education or the Health Department?"

"No, I conducted a house to house investigation in person, going from house to house and examining children. You see, the Board of Education cannot inquire into the family life and habits of the school children."

## LUCK OR BLESSING.

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, June 16.

John Morgan, living in the little town of Mannie, Ill., lately had a stroke of luck or, as some of his neighbours said, a gift from Heaven. After serious meditation he had resolved to become a Baptist; so he went, in company with some of the local congregation, to the Wabash river to be baptised. The ceremony over, Morgan started to wade ashore, when the strings of one of his shoes got loose and the shoe nearly came off. On reaching the river bank and stooping to tie his shoe, he found an oyster fast to the end of one of the strings. Cutting off the end, he put the bivalve in his pocket and, when he got home, opened it. In one of the shells was a pearl worth 500 dollars.

## LATEST AMERICAN MAIL NEWS.

TO THE UNITED STATES.

June 29.—Kronprinzessin Cecilie, from Bremen, mails due in New York July 6. Letters must be marked "Via Bremen," and be posted in Berlin and Dresden not later than 1 o'clock p.m. on Monday, the 28th inst.

July 1.—Teutonic, from L'pool, mails due in New York July 8. Letters must be marked "Via England" and with name of steamer, and be posted as per preceding vessel.

July 1.—Cincinnati, from Hamburg, mails due in New York July 12. Letters must be marked "Via Hamburg," and be posted in Berlin and Dresden not later than Wednesday, the 30th inst.

TO CANADA.

Letters destined for Canada it is advisable to send by one of the New York steamers, as they are likely to reach their destination more quickly than if despatched by one of the direct vessels from Liverpool to Montreal.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Letters for the above steamers should be mailed in the boxes at the station (Berlin, Leichter Bahnhof; Dresden, Hauptbahnhof) or at the General Post-office at the time mentioned.

Letters bearing a 10-pennig stamp per weight of 20 grammes are only valid for transit by a German steamer sailing direct from a German port. They will not be sent by an English or French steamer.

NEXT AMERICAN MAILS DUE IN BERLIN AND DRESDEN.

Today (Saturday), by the S.S. La Savoie, left New York June 17. On Monday, the 28th inst., by the S.S. New York, and the S.S. Amerika, both left New York June 19.

On Wednesday, the 30th inst., by the S.S. Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, left New York June 22.