

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

# The Daily Record

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

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH, PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

No 1,029.

DRESDEN, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30, 1909.

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 Dresden, mark 1.—; for the rest of Germany and Austria, mark 1.20. For other countries, marks 2.50.

**Mixed Drinks:** Port - Sherry Cocker -  
 Cocktail etc. Whisky & Soda,  
 Cognac, as well as Port, Sherry etc.  
 In glasses! Champagne!  
 14, Waisenhaus Strasse  
 former Prager Strasse.

The Continental  
 Bodega Company



## DRESDEN CHINA

Own workmanship :: Lowest prices ::  
 Retail :: Export :: Wholesale ::

Trade Mark  
 Establ. 1843.

A. E. STEPHAN, 4, Reichs Strasse  
 succ. to Helena Wolfohn Nachf. Leopold Elb.

High Class advanced styles  
**FURS** — now ready —  
 AT POPULAR PRICES  
 Retail and Wholesale.

We cater to the wants of intelligent fur buyers, our enormous facilities give the best the market affords.

H.G.B. Peters, furrier, 52 Prager Str.  
 near the main R.R. Station.

## EXQUISITE PAINTING ON CHINA

Speciality: Portraits on Ivory.

Richard Wehsener,  
 DRESDEN, Zinzendorf Strasse 16.

## 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.

## LIGHTNING TRAVEL.

Nothing is new under the sun, least of all the monorail with which the Berlin *Lokal-Anzeiger* is about to revolutionise traffic conditions in Europe. But the monorail today is about as undeveloped as was the balloon in the 18th century. Development, not invention, is the world's crying need today. With its edition of Saturday the journal mentioned published a supplement of extraordinary interest to everybody who travels. It dealt with the August Scherl monorail system, which is believed to be under the earnest consideration of the German railway authorities. Should this "earnest consideration" materialise into deeds, and granted half of Herr Scherl's dazzling prospects are based on concrete fact, we shall soon be skimming across the face of Europe at a speed compared to which the modern automobile is a sluggish snail. There are practically no limits to the attainable speed, and we remember that when Mr. Brennan (who we believe to be the originator and maker of the first monorail model) was consulted by a syndicate anxious to lay a mono track between Liverpool and Manchester, he promised a minimum speed of 100 miles an hour, and a maximum of 300! But Herr Scherl is more ambitious in scope. He has taken the map of Europe and sectioned it off into zones measured by hours, thus giving the time to all the great European centres from Berlin at a glance. At the end of this notice we append a few illuminating extracts from the monorail time-table.

With that curious combination of artistic and utilitarian elements which constitute the Teuton character, the promoter of the new traffic scheme has worked out his idea of a railway system destined not only to afford marvellously rapid transit, but to beautify the country traversed. His plan is to keep the permanent way at a uniform elevation above the earth's surface, running along a lofty but substantial embankment. The lines converge upon and radiate from a magnificent central station—presumably to be situated in Berlin—the whole looped up by belt lines. We sincerely hope that the authorities will test this scheme thoroughly, and that if found practicable it will be brought into being as rapidly as possible. It may be mentioned that the design for the coaches is on the American system, seats each side and an aisle down the middle. The following tables show the immense reduction in travelling time promised by the monorail:—

The "one-hour" zone			The "two-hour" zone		
From Berlin to	old h.min.	new h.min.	From Berlin to	old h.min.	new h.min.
Dresden	2 30	1 15	Bremen	5 —	2 15
Halle	1 50	1 20	Chemnitz	4 —	2 —
Leipzig	2 30	1 10	Hamburg	3 30	1 40
Magdeburg	2 —	1 —	Kiel	5 30	2 20
Stettin	1 45	— 50	Prague	6 30	2 15
The "three-hour" zone			The "four-hour" zone		
From Berlin to	old h.min.	new h.min.	From Berlin to	old h.min.	new h.min.
Danzig	7 —	3 —	Amsterdam	10 —	4 70
Darmstadt	8 30	3 25	Cologne	8 30	3 30
Frankfort	7 45	3 10	Munich	10 30	4 —
Carlsbad	7 15	2 30	Stuttgart	11 —	3 50
The "five-hour" zone					
From Berlin to	old h. min.	new h. min.			
Antwerp	12 —	4 45			
Flushing	12 —	4 45			
Basle	13 —	5 15			
Brussels	12 45	4 50			
Budapest	16 30	5 30			
Rotterdam	10 15	4 40			

According to the above figures, it should be possible under the new system to reach London from Berlin or Dresden within eleven hours, while from Dresden to Vienna would be an easy run of four hours. It sounds too good to be true, we fear.

**Pfund's** unskimmed milk. 1st quality  
 only; Pasteurised and purified, therefore free from bacilli of any kind.  
 Delivered free. Depots in all parts of the city.  
**Pfund's Dairy, Dresden,** Telephone: 3831 & 3832.

## THE CHINESE EL DORADO.

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, June 20.

If any additional proof were needed to manifest how completely modern America has discarded her one time traditional insularity it is to be found in the strenuous endeavours now being made by a select band of American business men to exploit the fabulous possibilities of the Chinese market. In this respect the United States may claim international precedence,—and intend to maintain it. The great commercial nations of Europe have had innumerable chances of gaining and enjoying the advantages of China's confidence. The golden opportunity has offered in turn to Great Britain, Russia, France, and Germany. All successively spurned it, and utilised what foothold they gained in the Celestial Empire for the advancement of their own ephemeral ends, remaining astonishingly blind to the brilliant promise of the future. Nearly all the great Powers have alienated Chinese sympathy by seizing on some puerile pretext or another slices of Chinese territory, which they hold by force of arms, landing troops and anchoring their warships in Chinese mud. The Chinaman, in spite of his many, to Europeans, incomprehensible foibles is, after all, a human being, and his memory is apparently no shorter than that of his European brother man. More than half a century's experience has convinced the Chinese that Europeans are all "yellow devils" who must be fought off Chinese territory by every available means. America's chance lay in this smouldering animosity against Europe, and with extraordinary foresight and wonderful enterprise she has stepped in at the psychological moment. Unless some very bad mistakes are made, American influence should be absolutely predominant in China within ten years. There are, it is true, one or two outstanding points of friction, chief among these being the burning problem of yellow emigration. But American policy in regard to China of late has been admirably shaped and directed, and there is every indication that Mr. Taft's tenure of office will witness the strengthening of the political and economic ties which now bind together the Celestial Empire and the United States.

Authorities are agreed in predicting a future of wonderful prosperity for China. It is true that for years past each premonitory yawn that escaped from the yellow Colossus was hailed as a sign that he was waking up. The "awakening of China" has been a catchword for more than a decade, but at last the yellow man has left the couch on which he slumbered for ages in a close atmosphere of musty tradition and archaic prejudice. Anybody who keeps a sharp eye on events across the Pacific must have become a profound believer in China's future. The cables inform us every day of some new move along the road of progress and reform. We in America possess great advantages over Europe in regard to our Chinese news service. The European's conception of China is still hampered by antiquated myths in which the Chinaman figures as a mysterious person clothed in wonderful garments and nodding drowsily over a cup of tea. The nodding Mandarin, in fact, still remains the European symbol of China. Well, the longer that conception holds good in Europe, the better will it be for us. The first

masterly move in the game was our remittance of the Chinese Boxer indemnity, an act which caused a complete revulsion in Chinese feeling towards the United States. Europe is clamouring for the "open door" and intends to see that she gets it. But she has wasted over much time in political juggling, and when she arrives she will assuredly find the "open door" so crowded with American financiers and business men that she will perforce have to cool her feet on the mat and ruminate on the exact significance of the verb "to hustle." W. B.

## THE TSAR'S VISIT TO ENGLAND.

London, June 28.

In the House of Commons today Mr. Carlile (Unionist), asked the Attorney General whether his attention had been called to an article that had appeared in a newspaper a short time ago instigating the murder of the Tsar during his coming visit to England.

Sir W. S. Robson replied that he had read the article referred to, and it was of a highly criminal character. In view, however, of the approaching visit of the Emperor of Russia, the Government did not think it advisable or necessary to give any information as to the steps they intended to take against the persons responsible for the article in question.

## THE BRITISH CLERGYMEN'S VISIT.

London, June 29.

Mr. Ellis (Liberal), speaking at Scarborough yesterday on the impression derived from their tour by the British clergymen who had lately visited Germany, said they had been impressed first and foremost by the words addressed to them by the German Emperor on the occasion of the reception of the party by his Majesty. Mr. Ellis read a letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury, in which his Grace, alluding to the value of the visit, wrote, "What we want, is simply the recognition of the common interests and aims and of the facts and forces that unite us; and I contend that that object has been effectually furthered by the last visit."

## GREAT COAL STRIKE THREATENED.

London, June 29.

The *Daily Telegraph* publishes a report of a conference held at Cardiff yesterday of delegates from all the branches of the Miners' Federation in South Wales. The result of the conference appeared, the report remarks, to leave the situation more difficult than ever, since a strike was generally regarded as inevitable. Mr. Abraham, M.P. for Glamorganshire (Rhonda valley), Vice Chairman of the Monmouthshire and South Wales Conciliation Board, and President of the South Wales Miners' Federation, took the chair at the conference and expressed his opinion that a way to the solution of the difficulty might be found; but that if a breach should occur, the supposition that it would only be of short duration should not be indulged. On the contrary, the strike, he said, would be one of the largest and most obstinate recorded in history.

## THE CHOLERA IN ST. PETERSBURG.

St. Petersburg, June 29.

There have been 65 fresh cholera cases and 30 deaths since yesterday. The number of cholera patients under treatment is 514.

# BERLIN

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 Hahn's bookstore, Charlottenburg, Joachimsthaler Strasse 44, opposite the Zoological Garden station.

The red, white and blue of the British Consulate's big Union Jack floating from the trees near the lake at Hundekühle lent an unaccustomed note on Saturday evening to the characteristically Teuton atmosphere of the Grunewald's most popular restaurant. Over two hundred English people had assembled by eight o'clock to take supper together beneath the Hundekühle trees. The air was clear and cool after the rain, and the atmosphere in another sense—the *Stimmung*, as the Germans say, was all that could be desired. It did not seem to involve any marked effort on the part of the British Colony to be sociable again so soon.

Grace was sung by about a score of English people at a long table near the water's edge, after which supper was gradually—very gradually—served, and people became still more sociable over strawberry *Boule* and a menu which tasted all the better for being presented on the menu card in English. Mr. Harry Lauder, the great Scotch comedian, enlivened the proceedings per gramophone with his inimitable "Rob Roy Macintosh" and was even persuaded to repeat three verses, by general request:—

At a fancy ball at the Albert Hall,  
The time that the King and the Queen were there,  
And I went waltzing round and round  
Oh, my, didn't all the Royalties stare.  
My partner was ma bonnie wee Jean  
And as fancy a figure as there ever was seen,  
The Queen was so delighted that she  
Said, "Macintosh, will you waltz with me?"  
And my name is Rob Roy Macintosh  
Enchanted with my lilt,  
They adore me when I've got my trousers on,  
But they love me in my kilt.

By decree of the Committee, the Colony after supper adjourned indoors, where to the accompaniment of strawberries and cream, a cinematograph entertainment, with English films, was given in the restaurant hall. Many of the stories without words caused much amusement, and there was finally a moment of great enthusiasm when the cinematograph reproduced a scene from King Edward's visit to Berlin. The state entry, approaching the Brandenburger Thor and along the Pariser Platz was vividly shown. At the march past of the soldiery, Miss Annette Scammel, an Australian girl who was at the piano, struck up "Soldiers of the King." There was general cheering finally when King Edward, bowing from his carriage to the crowds lining Unter den Linden, appeared to be cordially greeting the British Colony at Hundekühle.

Late in the evening came a surprise of a most unexpected nature. Miss Kitty Lucie, the graceful young English dancer who was formerly chief member of Loie Fuller's troupe, arrived to give a short programme after an evening's dance-recital at the Lyceum Club. Restaurant tables were pushed together to form an impromptu platform, and on these Miss Lucie posed and danced very charmingly, a skirt-dance in a pale lilac costume and a flower-dance, to compositions of Miss Mary Wurm, a talented Anglo-German pianist who accompanied her.

A vote of thanks to dancer and accompanist was proposed and carried with acclamation; also to the cinematograph and gramophone companies. During the evening a call for subscriptions made by the President of the Colony Committee was heartily responded to. Members of the Committee, passing from table to table, collected the sum of 200 marks, and many promises.

The evening closed with the singing of "God save the King" after which, at the proposal of Mr. Digby d'Avigdor, three cheers were heartily given for King Edward.

During the absence of the Rev. J. H. Fry in England the Rev. E. C. Unmack, Rector of West Horseley, will officiate at S. George's the first fortnight, and for the remainder of the month the Rev. J. A. Wood, from Moseley, near Birmingham.

On Sunday afternoon, June 27, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Grew, of the American Embassy, was baptised by the Rev. J. H. Fry at their residence in the Matthäikirch Strasse.

It is reported from Carlsbad that a great number of Bohemian manufacturers, bankers, and hotel-keepers in commercial relations with the United States have cabled to the State Department at Washington a request that Mr. John S. Twells, the United States Consul, who was recently recalled, should be maintained at his post in the interest of commerce and the thousands of American visitors.

Mr. Henry George, champion of the single-tax theory as founded and preached by his illustrious father, accidentally timed his arrival in Berlin to coincide with the tax question discussion in the Reichstag.

The *Herald* correspondent asked Mr. George: "What, in your opinion, must be the outcome of the constantly increasing war taxation among the leading European and Eastern nations?"

Mme. Nattenheimer, Kaiser Allee 203, W. 15  
Piano accompaniment for songs and duets.

English Kindergarten 10-12 daily.  
Kohenzollerndamm 15.

Marie Pfaff Hohenstaufen Str. 35, III.  
Flinging-mistress At home 12-2 o'clock

"The immediate result," he replied, "is economic disorder and uncertainty, as witnessed particularly in Germany and England, and the ultimate solution lies only in the application of the single tax system."

"Are you as firm a believer in the single tax theory as was your father?" he was asked.

"Even more so, if that were possible," replied Mr. George. "No other system or method can place the burden of taxation where it should be. The producer—the man who works—must be spared, and the burden must be borne by the big landowners. There is where equity lies."

Mr. George was accompanied by Mr. W. B. Moore, Chicago, and the two went to see Count Leon Tolstoi, at the latter's residence, Yasnaya Polyana, near Tula. During a conversation regarding modern armaments Count Tolstoi said to Mr. George: "Warships are for robbing and killing. More warships mean more robbing and more killing." The count is a strong believer in the Henry George principles of single tax principles.

As Mr. George was leaving, Count Tolstoi, with evident earnestness and emotion, said to him: "I shall never see you again, but soon I shall see your father. What message shall I carry to him from you."

"Tell him I am carrying on the work," replied Mr. George, "and he will understand."

Mr. George remained in Berlin a few days, and during that time held several conferences with the prominent German economists. He left for London today and expects to arrive in New York about the middle of next month.

## CHURCH SERVICES: BERLIN.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, Montbijou 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.  
Reading Room and Library open daily from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.  
Dr. THOMAS HALL, Minister in charge.

AMERICAN  
ASSOCIATION OF COMMERCE AND TRADE IN BERLIN  
Berlin W. 8. Friedrich Strasse 59/60.  
MOST COMPLETE COMMERCIAL READING ROOM in Germany  
Americans welcome.  
Geo S. Atwood, Secretary.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES.  
GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND: Ambassador the Rt. Hon. Sir E. Goschen, G. C. V. O. Embassy, 70 Wilhelm Strasse  
Office hours 11-1—Consul-General Dr. Paul v. Schwabach  
Consulate, Behrens Strasse 63. Office hours 10-12 and 4-5.  
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA: Ambassador, Dr. David Jayne Hill, Embassy, Unter den Linden 68. Reception hours 10-1.—Consul-General: Alexander M. Thakara, Esq  
Consulate, Friedrich Strasse 59/60. Office hours 10-3.

## BERLIN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

This evening:	
Royal Opera House	closed.
Royal Theatre	closed.
Deutsches Theatre	Zu ebener Erde und im 1. Stock at 8 (Kammerspiele) Ein Skandal in Monte Carlo . . . . . 8
Lessing Theatre	Die Dollarprinzessin . . . . . 8
Berliner Theatre	Ein Herbstmanöver . . . . . 8
New Schauspielhaus	Mahé . . . . . 8
Kleines Theatre	Moral . . . . . 8
Hebbel Theatre	Die Welt ohne Männer . . . . . 8
Comic Opera	O diese Lieutenants . . . . . 8
Lustspielhaus	Der fiesche Rudi . . . . . 8
Schiller Theatre O.	Madame Bonivard . . . . . 8
Charlottenburg	Der Biberpelz . . . . . 8
Frdr. Wilhelmst. Theatre	Martha . . . . . 8
Luisen Theatre	Die Sünde des Priesters . . . . . 8
Bernhard Rose Theatre	Das Mädchen ohne Ehre . . . . . 8
Thalia Theatre	Im Café Noblesse . . . . . 8
Urania Theatre	Über den Brenner nach Venedig . . . . . 8
New Royal Opera Theatre	Don Juan (Gura Opera) . . . . . 7.30

# 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 27.

## On Public Works.

With a naïveté so touching that it almost brings tears to the eyes, the inhabitants of the Rue de Quatre-Septembre had organised a grand fête for the 26th of this month.

This was the date that should have marked the deliverance of the quarter from all the palisades and earthworks, scaffoldings, and builders' heaps, which have so long embarrassed the long-suffering people.

The celebration did not take place, because those "in the know" informed the committee of the fête that nothing at all would be taken away, and that, if they were wise, they would postpone their rejoicings to the year of grace 1909, an epoch when, possibly, they will be left in peace, but hope now would be premature.

"Believe me, if you will, Sir," said one good old man confidently, "but since the tenderest days of infancy I have nursed the hope of seeing the demolition of those famous embellishments which, like the unattainable horizon, ever recede before one. Every day, on seeing that the work of glorification was again in full swing, I said to myself consolingly, 'In this world everything has an end and even this, assuredly, will fade like all the rest. And then I shall be able to breathe again!' Alas, sir! I see plainly that it is time for me to renounce all hope. Ninety-three years of my life have sounded. I have passed them all in the smell of freshly-made mortar; with that smell in my nostrils I shall die, and when Saint Peter asks me where I have passed my life I shall be obliged to say 'Great Saint, I do not know, because I have lived throughout amidst architectural suspense, surrounded by the unfulfilled promises of builders. Perhaps my children will be more fortunate than I.'

"Your had better not count on it," I said. "Your children, I fear, will also live amongst masons and bricklayers, who demolish today what they built yesterday, and tomorrow construct a substitute."

"I do not doubt it," answered the old man slowly. "Only you must admit that it is passing strange, because if one beautifies a place it is without doubt in order that someone may enjoy the result. But here they have been embellishing since the earliest memory of man, and no one has yet extracted any enjoyment from it. It is as if one were invited to the performance of a play, and taken behind the scenes to observe the actors arraying themselves and the decorations erected. Or, if you like it better, as if someone asked you to dinner and set you down in the kitchen to watch the preparation of tasty dishes. Nothing is lacking to stimulate your appetite."

"You have no need of appetite," I said, "because you will never get anything to eat. But you will have to pay for the dinner and that is the only consolation you are likely to receive."

(Henri Maret in *Le Journal*.)

## According To Darwin.

In London one may walk down any of the main thoroughfares, Cheapside for instance, eating a penny bun, without attracting more notice than a wet day in June. This is far more true of Paris. There is something about the social atmosphere of London, and its rough-and-tumble cosmopolitanism, which tends to accentuate the idiosyncrasies of character. If a man has an eccentricity London develops and exaggerates it. This, again, is infinitely more true of Paris! Parisians are more sharply defined than Londoners. They vary more from the common types. As individual products of the Life Force (Nietsche, I believe) they are more successful. This specialisation of character in Paris has been carried by Nature to the point of freakishness. If one could collect and classify specimens of humanity, as one collects beetles and butterflies, Paris is decidedly the place in which to find the nucleus of a brilliant museum. I might give numerous instances of this distinction between London and Paris, but two will suffice. One frequently sees individuals here—masculine as a rule—rambling about clothed, apparently, only in a sack, pinched in at the waist, with holes for the arms. The feet are bare but for sandals. The hair hangs down to the waist, as if it had never known the barber's shears and the moustache and beard flourish in unkempt profusion. They pass without notice. "A Kneippist," says a Parisian, with a shrug of the shoulders. In London such an object would dislocate the traffic! The other instance is that of a man—also a common sight in the streets—a tall, lantern-jawed personage, arrayed in solemn black, who bears upon his hat, breast, and back a prominent white cross. He places himself in conspicuous positions and turns slowly about so that all may see the insignia he carries. I have not been able to discover the purpose of these extraordinary manoeuvres, nor to find a Parisian who has been sufficiently interested in the matter to make any enquiries.

In London such a spectacle would paralyse the most phlegmatic policeman that ever played the autocrat at a city crossing. The Parisian courts eccentricity. He goes to considerable lengths in order to diverge from the common herd. Particularly does he rely on his hirsute adornments. The amount of moustache and whisker torture which goes on here is incredible to the simple tastes of we islanders. The desire for distinction finds expression in words. The Parisian says of such-and-such a man that he is a "type." When we speak of a type in England we usually refer to a considerable section of the community. The Parisian speaks of an individual. When you see a man whose hair is brushed straight upwards from his forehead to a height of two or three inches, whose moustache-ends seem to wish to curl themselves lovingly round his ears, whose beard, trimmed almost to a needle-point, caresses his middle waist-coat-button, you are quite safe in recognising that individual as a "type"!

**Les Enfants Terribles.**

One may trace in the children the beginning of these divergences from the normal. The quaint and precocious child is father to the eccentric man. French children are often "uncanny," strangely "old-fashioned," as we say, and disturb one with the eerie sophistication of their utterances. In their solemn moments, especially the small girls, they are touchingly "spirituelle," but their pleasures have a tendency to take an impish turn. Little pale faces—alas! all too common—and startlingly black eyes, large and soulful, heighten their peculiar knowingness. The other evening, hastening home through intermittent cascades of rain, I was forced to take refuge, for a few moments, in an open doorway. Another weather-bound victim, a small boy of about eight years of age, bearing a huge basket, was already in possession of the shelter. I noticed, with a twinge of boding alarm, the inevitable white cheeks and big, staring eyes. He regarded me solemnly for a few seconds, and then, placing his basket on the floor, turned round, lifted the tail of his coat, and remarked:

"Sir, would you kindly tell me if the seat of my trousers is stained? I have just been sitting on the doorstep."

It is best to humour them. I struck a match, stooped, and assured him that everything was absolutely as it should be. He thanked me gravely, resumed his basket and fixed his gaze severely on the shattered clouds, drifting wildly across the heavens. Then:

"Does it not seem to you, Sir, that these falls of water in Paris are very frequent?"

I agreed and tendered an uneasy and feeble witicism about the partialities of ducks. It fell flat and I saw that in his mind he pitied me. A strained silence ensued, in which my courage rapidly oozed away. The passing hour clanged out from a neighbouring belfry. My acquaintance was not entirely ill-disposed towards me and the booming sounds suggested a topic of conversation to him.

"That was the hour of Nine," he remarked portentously. "You may not know, Sir, that we have two ways here of indicating the time. For example, up to half-past nine we say it is nine-hours-twenty-nine but, after the half-hour, we say it is ten hours less twenty-nine. This custom....."

I could stand no more. Hastily pressing two sous into his disengaged hand, I fled. G. A. A.

**MORE SABOTAGE IN FRANCE.**

Paris, June 28.

Twenty-nine telegraph and telephone wires of the Paris to Bordeaux service were cut and twisted together last night; no doubt with the object of interrupting the communication for as long a time as possible, and of causing the greatest amount of trouble to the work of restoring it. The completeness of the damage, however, proves that it was done by experts.

**AEROLOGY IN FRANCE.**

Paris, June 29.

M. Henry Deutsch, a prominent manufacturer, has presented a capital sum of 500,000 francs, and promised a yearly payment of 15,000 francs, to the Paris University for the purpose of establishing and maintaining an aerial navigation institute. The Greek manufacturer Basil Zakaroff has given 700,000 francs to the same University, for establishing a Professorship of aviation.

**D R E S D E N**

Since Germany has recently come well to the front in the realm of aerial navigation, and by virtue of the revolution which has taken place in the popular attitude towards the possibilities of aviation owing to the marvellous achievements of a German dirigible balloon, Count Zeppelin's, it is appropriate that the first great international aerial exhibition should take place on German soil. This exhibition opens at Frankfurt on Main on the 10th of July, and will certainly be visited by people from all parts of the world. The primary object of the promoters was an educational one, but judging from the programme received by us the entertainment arrangements have not been neglected. Every sort and system of flying apparatus, from the antediluvian gab-bag to the dirigible Zeppelin and the Wright aeroplane will be exhibited. The exhibits are arranged in twelve groups, as follows: (1) Balloons and balloon manufacture; (2) Motor balloons; (3) Military aeronautics; (4) Balloon signal service; (5) Gas manufacture and compression; (6) Aeronautical science; (7) Mechanism and physical apparatus; (8) Aeronautical equipment and accessories; (9) Flying machines and aeroplanes; (10) Motors; (11) Art objects having relation to aeronautics; (12) Aeronautical toys. It will be seen from the above programme that the Frankfurt exhibition will be most complete and comprehensive. In addition to the exhibits, there will be practical demonstrations of the various types of balloons and flying machines held on a special and spacious ground. Given favourable winds and weather, the exhibition bids fair to be a gigantic success and to triumphantly achieve its object, viz. the instruction of civilised public opinion in the wonderful possibilities of aerial navigation, and the significance of this means of transit to the future cultural development of the universe.

W. R.

Photographs which, on account of their effect as pictures, are rather to be spoken of as pertaining to the graphic arts than to photography, are to be seen in the International Salon of Art Photography in the first rooms of the Amateur Photography department at the International Photographic Exhibition. The pictures seen here are characterised by unusually strong artistic feeling. Many of them, indeed, have little in common with photography, which is essentially objective in its action. In these photography has been only a technical auxiliary; that is to say, works of art have been built up by chemical and manual processes on photographic foundations. There are other works in these rooms in which the artistic character has been given by the photographer's conception and composition of his subject, and his choice of the most suitable printing process. Whoever wishes for information on the various printing processes will find it on the tables in the Library room of the Exhibition.

The music at the International Photographic Exhibition today will be supplied by the band of the I. regiment of Saxon Uhlans No. 17, from Oschatz, conducted by Obermusikmeister Linke. The concert begins at 4.30 and ends at 10.30 p.m.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the Infantry regiment No. 177, whose band plays about 12.30 p.m. at 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.

The Schumann Circus has once more erected its tents on the Sport Platz in Neustadt, König Albert Strasse. The reputation of this circus, which is known all over Europe, is ably maintained. The performances are all excellent, particularly those by Director Schumann and Ernst Schumann. A number that we hear is very attractive is that of the Kremlo family. A visit to the Circus Schumann is at all times to be recommended.

**Royal Opera House.**

Closed till August 8.

**Royal Theatre Neustadt.**

Closed till September 11.

**Dresdner Kunstgenossenschaft.**



**FIRST EXHIBITION**

Künstlerhaus, Albrecht Strasse  
::: PAINTINGS, SCULPTURE :::  
ARCHITECTURE, GRAPHIC ARTS.

Open from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Admission M.1; Season tickets M.3, and each additional one M.2. Sale of season tickets, from 9 to 1, and 3 to 6 o'clock, at the Exhibition office, Künstlerhaus, and at the "Depositkasse B" of the Dresdner Bank, Prager Strasse 39.

**Dresdner Lehrergesangverein**

Repetition of the

**JUBILEE CONCERT**

in the

**Frauenkirche**

Saturday, July 3, at 6.30 p.m.

The principal work:

**Das Liebesmahl der Apostel**

by Rich. Wagner

Children Chorus (800 school children)

Works by Mozart, Schubert, Liszt, Schumann;

with the assistance of

Fräulein Margarete Siems, of the Royal Opera;

Herr Alfred Hottinger, organist of the Frauenkirche;

Herr Albert Römhild, Kgl. Musikdirektor;

Members of the Martin Luther Church Choir;

the augmented Band of the II. Grenadier regiment

No. 101, under Kgl. Musikdirektor Schröder.

Tickets at .4, 3, 2, and 1, from Ad. Brauer, Haupt Strasse; C. A. Klemm, Augustus Strasse; and F. Ries, Kaufhaus.

123 Horses. Only for a short time. 200 Persons.

**Schumann's Circus**

Sportplatz DRESDEN-NEUSTADT König Albert Strasse.

Daily at 8.15 p.m.

**Grand Gala Performance**

from Saturday, July 3, at 9.30 p.m.

**Seaside Fête on the Baltic**

Grand Aquatic Pantomime.

On Wednesdays, Saturdays, and Sundays there will be

**GRAND PERFORMANCES**

at 4 p.m. and 8.15 p.m.



**ILA FRANKFORT**  
o. M.

July 10th to October 10th.

First Experimental Exhibition

for all branches of

Aerial Navigation.

Motor Balloons in action.

Zeppelin, 2 Parsevals, etc.

Flying Machine Systems

shown on a large ground.

Passenger trips in Motor

and Free Balloons.

Competitions for prizes

amounting to .4200,000.

Special Foreign Exhibits.

**THE INTERNATIONAL PHARMACY**  
**REICHS-APOTHEKE**  
ANGLO-AMERICAN DEPARTMENT MANAGED  
BY QUALIFIED ENGLISH CHEMIST  
DRESDEN, BISMARCKPLATZ 10. (CLOSE TO THE HAUPTBANK)

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

**CHURCH SERVICES: DRESDEN.**

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH,  
Wiener Strasse.

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.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND (Presbyterian),  
Bernhard Strasse 2,

at the corner of Bismarck and Winckelmann 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.

**DRESDEN MUSIC AND ART NOTICE.**

Fräulein Siems, of the Royal Opera, who is at present taking part in the Rhine musical festival at Cologne, has telegraphed her willingness to sing at the Frauenkirche on Saturday next, the 3rd of July, in the grand concert of the *Dresdner Lehrergesangverein* which is to be given on that evening, beginning at half-past six o'clock. The net proceeds of this concert, it may be here repeated, will be given to the *Dresdner Ferienkolonie*, a fund for giving delicate school children an outing in the country during the summer holidays. The 800 school children are again to sing their four choruses under the direction of Cantor Römhild, and will gladly do their utmost to help their fellow who are most in need of help. Tickets may be obtained from F. Ries (Kaufhaus) and Ad. Brauer (Haupt Strasse 2, Neustadt).

**H<sup>ch</sup>. W<sup>m</sup>. 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.

## AMERICAN CLOTHES.

(DAILY RECORD CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, June 10.

"Ever since we wear clothes, we know not one another," says the old proverb, which assuredly came into being before the American tailor took it into his head to become facetious. I venture to say that the American is known better by his clothes than his accent; that is, such Americans as are submissive to the idiosyncrasies of their tailor. It is one of our Heaven-sent privileges on this side the Atlantic to poke fun at the foibles of our European cousins, but we should go down on our knees and thank Allah with a full heart that no satirical European caricaturist has yet thought of coming over here to compile a folio on our clothes. In truth, he would find material enough to set all Europe laughing. (And here it may be well to mention that I am referring exclusively to male attire; and that I yield to none in admiration for the sartorial style of our women.) We have laughed often enough at the totally misleading caricatures of the Frenchman's peg-top trousers, his amazing hats, and his bellying cravats. The Frenchman has long ago discarded these exaggerations,—if, indeed, he ever carried them. But with us the peg-top pants have taken a new lease of life, in a greatly accentuated form. Take a walk down Broadway and gaze in stupefaction at the amazing garments that encase the nether limbs of our gilded youth. The subject is, perchance, a delicate one, not to be dealt with too drastically. Then observe the startling eccentricity of our footwear, the weird contours of our shoes, the sweeping bows, and our latest thing in men's hosiery. Cast your wondering eye on the Herculean shoulders of our young men swinging along the Great White Way, but, *entre nous*, do not make the mistake of judging therefrom that we are a race of brawny athletes. Padding and the tailor's ingenuity work wonders. Strolling along one of these broiling hot days you may be lucky enough to witness a distinctly American phenomenon. A young man of burly proportions may be walking ahead of you, unconscious of your admiring gaze as it takes in his magnificent shoulders. You think to yourself, "What cannot a nation like this do, whose young men are built like Greek gods!" Suddenly the young man pauses: the sun's rays are becoming unbearable, and he decides to remove his coat,—hey, presto! Apollo stands revealed as a puny wisp of humanity; the hulking shoulders he has left off with his coat, the fine well-shaped figure has dwindled down to proportions best described as "weedy."

### Clothes Make The Man.

Now I think I am right in assuming that the American man is the reverse of a conceited fop: at least, I have never heard the charge proffered against him even by his worst enemies. He is usually of a simple and manly temperament, and has no sort of use for the conventional duds. Yet the fact remains that from some occult reason or another he allows his tailor to make him ridiculous, a blot upon the urban landscape. You have only to pick up an American magazine or illustrated weekly and read the tailoring advertisements therein to measure the lengths to which sartorial art in this country has gone. Messrs. Ponkivitski and Feckleheimer, the "Great American Tailors," show their latest thing in "correct clothing," pointing out the distinctly "nobby" features of their last creation. The plate depicts a young man with a peculiar sort of felt pancake on his crown, an amazing coat whose chief feature is the lack of it, its enormous shoulders and its length, a pair of pantomimic peg-tops, turned up some six inches at the bottom and terminating in a pair of distorted shoes held together by a bow of unbelievable proportions. That is a fairly representative rig-out of the modern American young man. It is not his fault, but his tailor's. The modern American youth, in fact, has very little time in which to study the art of dress. He insists upon having his clothes good, but the cut he leaves to the judgment of his outfitter. The consequence is the parodies I have described. You hardly notice the preposterous styles prevailing today unless you have made a recent trip across the ocean. When I returned to New York last fall I had to rub my eyes to convince myself that I was not dreaming. It is certainly true that there are plenty of bad dressers in Europe, but whereas their fault is lack of style, here it is a plethora of style. "Try our conspicuous clothes," exhorts one tailoring firm's announcement; and that, I believe, puts it very neatly. American clothes are altogether too conspicuous, and I for one refuse to make myself an animated dummy on which my tailor can hang the grotesque fruits of his diseased sartorial imagination. I refuse utterly to be "nobby." Clothes, I gladly admit, make the man, but what they make him when designed by a New York tailor I had rather not say.—

W. B.

### AVIATION IN HOLLAND.

Rotterdam, June 28.

Count Lambert, one of Mr. Wilbur Wright's pupils, made his first flight in Holland today in North Brabant, in a machine of his own.

☒ :: DRESDEN :: ☒

**JUL. BLÜTHNER**

Warehouse of the Imperial and Royal Court piano factory.

Instruments for sale and hire. Repairs executed. Tuning.

Mason and Hamlin organs.

**Prager Strasse 12, Dresden.**

Telephone No. 6378.

**Pension Petereit, Nürnberger Platz 5.**

Quiet, open situation.

Large sunny rooms, balconies.

Highly recommended.



### SAXON-BOHEMIAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Round Trips. Season and Monthly tickets.

Beautiful excursions on the Elbe by luxurious passenger steamers between Leitmeritz, Aussig, Dresden, Meissen, and Mühlberg.

First class catering—Table d'hôte—Promenade Decks—Cabins free from draughts.

Railway connection at all principal stations.

Comprehensive panoramic views of the beautiful and romantic Elbe valley.—Delightful Trips free from the plague of dust.

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

**THE ROYAL COURT PHARMACY**

English and American Dispensary

Prescriptions—Patent medicines—Mineral waters

Schloss Strasse, opposite the Royal castle.

**Pension von Oertzen**

old established house

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

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

**Worcester House School**

DRESDEN, 19, Gutzkow Strasse,

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.

**Hotel de France, Dresden, Wilsdruffer Str.**

Splendid Restaurant. Excellent cooking.

Helles Culmbacher, best beer in Dresden.

**Jewelry. G. A. Scharffenberg, See Strasse 16.**

**PENSION JAHN, Nürnberger Str. 44, I.**

Most beautiful location in the city.

Comfortable home. Excellent cooking. Moderate prices.

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

**PENSION BEHNCKE Lindenau Strasse 11, I.**

Comfortable home. Excellent cooking. Moderate prices.

**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 Str. 80 (Villa).**

**WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY**

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute

Moderate north-westerly winds, overcast, occasional rain, cool.

## AMERICAN TARIFF REVISION.

Washington, June 28.

Senator Aldrich has brought in a Bill in the Senate, to amend the Constitution in the sense of the last Presidential Message suggesting the imposition of a tax on incomes.

## FIRE AT MESSINA.

Messina, June 28.

Yesterday afternoon a fire broke out and raged fiercely among the ruins in the upper part of the town near the old prison. Soldiers, firemen, and sailors hurried to the scene; but, owing to the heaps of ruins, it was impossible to get the fire-engines near enough to be of use. All efforts had therefore to be confined and directed to limiting the area of the conflagration. It was midnight before the flames were got under.

## FATAL ACCIDENT IN THE SWABIAN ALPS.

Vienna, June 28.

Two brothers named Hüttel, belonging to Graz, fell yesterday from the Hochstein, in the Swabian Alps; one of them was killed, the other severely injured.

## THE RUSSIAN VISIT TO SWEDEN.

Tullgarn, June 28.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia, accompanied by the King and Queen of Sweden, went on board the "Standart" this evening. The King and Queen quitted the Imperial yacht shortly after 10 o'clock; and the yacht then started for Galoofjaden, with the ships of the escort.

## MURDEROUS OUTRAGE NEAR WARSAW.

Warsaw, June 28.

General Schin, who was hated by the revolutionaries, was suddenly attacked yesterday by men armed with revolvers as he was returning with his family from Busk. His daughter, aged 19, fell dead, pierced by several bullets. The General, his coachman, and two police-officers were severely wounded. The perpetrators escaped.

## LATEST AMERICAN MAIL NEWS.

### TO THE UNITED STATES.

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 today (Wednesday).

July 3.—New York, from Southampton, mails due in New York July 10. Letters must be marked "Via England" and with name of steamer, and be posted in Berlin and Dresden not later than 1 o'clock p.m. tomorrow (Thursday).

July 4.—Mauretania, from L'pool, mails due in New York July 9. Letters must be marked "Via Köln—Queenstown per Cunard Line," and be posted as per above vessel.

July 6.—Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from Bremen, mails due in New York July 13. Letters must be marked "Via Bremen," and be posted in Berlin and Dresden not later than 1 o'clock p.m. on Monday, July 5.

July 8.—Adriatic, from L'pool, mails due in New York July 16. Letters must be marked "Via England" and with name of steamer, and be posted as per above vessel.

### 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, Lehrter 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 (Wednesday), by the S.S. Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, left New York June 22.

On Friday, July 2, by the S.S. Campania, left New York June 23.

On Saturday, July 3, by the S.S. La Lorraine, left New York June 24.

On Monday, July 5, by the S.S. St. Louis, left New York June 26.

As there are many of our readers who still appear to believe that letters despatched to America under the new cheap rate—10 pfgs. for 20 grammes, only by steamer sailing from German ports—are not forwarded by the express steamers, but are kept back for transference by "any old tub," we may state that, on the contrary, such letters are despatched by the first steamer on the schedule, be it an express or ordinary mail steamer. No distinction whatever is made, and full advantage of the cheaper rate may therefore be taken. Such letters may be sent by every steamer sailing from a German harbour (Hamburg or Bremen) which appears in our daily mail list.