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and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

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THE WAY THEY HAVE IN THE ARMY.

In a recent number of the London *Observer* there appeared an amusing account of the soul-shattering experiences of a Territorial officer, who had just gone through the first week of a course of instruction at the hands of a battalion of Guards at Chelsea Barracks. His story is interesting and instructive. It throws a strong light on the subtle differences which must always prevail between the volunteer—keen as he may be—and the trained soldier, and it goes far to disprove the contention of the Peace Party in England that, in case of national emergency, a patriot army would appear as if by magic, equal in numbers and prowess to the trained legions of Europe.

We think the following paragraphs will bear reproduction:—

"Alas, my poor pride! Not a rag left, not a thread, not a button. Looking back over the awful vista of the last appalling week, I find myself a changed and chastened man. Only a week ago—one little week—I regarded myself in my military capacity with some self-satisfaction. Now I know that I am a worm, a contemptible worm. Verily, my name is mud.

"With what innocent enthusiasm, I strode into the barrack-yard on that fatal first day! How cheerfully I acknowledged the salute of the sentry at the gate, how gaily I stepped into the sudden bewildering maelstrom of rebuke, upbraiding and biting sarcasm. I saluted the commandant, feeling full of the milk of human kindness. I carried—oh, folly of triple brass!—one glove in my left hand. How dare I not salute in the proper manner? How dare I come on parade 'improperly dressed, sir'? What did I mean by it? What explanation had I to give? None. I merely shrivelled.

"A company of Guards was lined up in the barrack square—huge, healthy men with columnar necks and broad shoulders and faces carefully expressionless. Among them was I placed, a mean, diminutive creature in drab among the white tunics and crimson shoulder straps. Now this is where my education began. I had led a company on Salisbury Plain. I had drilled in the Territorial ranks. I had studied the instruction books. I thought I knew something. Poor fool!

"In front was a sergeant-major attacking us with strange epithets. Behind us prowled a sergeant, scrutinising, correcting, and advising. Somewhere close by were the commandant and adjutant inspecting and venting an occasional sarcastic comment. 'Now then, Mr. Smith, sir,' shouts the sergeant-major, 'don't stick your stomach out, sir, when you stand at ease, sir—hours behind the men, sir. Head up, sir; shoulders back, sir. Swing your arms as you march, sir. Don't shuffle, sir. Gentlemen, you're all asleep. Do wake up. Put some life in it. Not like that, sir. May do in the Rifles, sir; not here, sir. Try again, sir. As you were. Once more, and a little smarter, sir.' And so on, while the sergeant in the rear keeps up the same monologue in a minor key, and the privates of the Guards, looking bored but alert, move with marvellous precision.

"There was one compensation. One unlucky officer, having, as he told me afterwards, been up nearly all night, arrived twenty minutes late on parade on the first morning. Looking sleepy, he approached the commandant and saluted clumsily. The result was positively frightful. The commandant looked at him and inquired witheringly, 'Who are you, sir?' He wilted—simply wilted, like an orchid struck by an Arctic breeze. A few more inquiries dropped like nitric acid on his naked soul. Somehow, he knows not how, the interview ended. What were my sufferings to his? I gloated on them.

"But it does us good, and on the whole we like it. Between the drills are lectures, which it is good to listen to. And at the end of the month—we are just beginning to get into our stride—our battalions won't know us. And in three months our companies won't know themselves. It will all be passed on to them, to their great improvement, and to the higher efficiency of the Territorial Force. When I think of all the things I've got to say to my own company—well, no, I'm not sorry for the company."

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.

Strong north-westerly winds, cloudy to very cloudy, cool, occasional showers or snowfalls.



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NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The following cablegram to a London contemporary from its New York correspondent is interesting as depicting English opinion of German policy in the United States:—

NEW YORK.—The newspapers here attach extreme importance to the speech made at Philadelphia on Saturday evening, by the German Ambassador Count Bernstorff. Some go so far as to suggest that it was directly inspired by the Emperor William, and was intended to pave the way to an amicable settlement of the various outstanding commercial questions between the two Governments. The German influence in this country is very powerful, both politically and socially, and there can be no doubt that for some reason the Emperor attaches immense importance to a friendly understanding between the Berlin and Washington Governments. The State Department is doubtless actuated by the same sentiments, but this has not prevented American diplomacy from putting up a very stiff back whenever negotiations have been on foot.

American business men do not regard as a serious menace the commercial rivalry of England, because they know that the Washington Government can always protect them against the undue competition of British imported goods, without fear of retaliation, while the British market is always free and open. It is otherwise in the case of Germany, because the Berlin Government can, and often has, hit back disagreeably hard, a fact to which Chicago in particular can testify. Apart from this aspect of the situation, German rivalry in Brazil and other South American Republics has become almost a menace to American enterprise in that part of the world, where German diplomacy, too, is invariably energetic and aggressive.

Count Bernstorff's soothing words will not, therefore, be taken as indicating any lessening of either form of German activity. Nor will they have the effect of modifying the asperity of American diplomacy in the course of the commercial negotiations. Uncle Sam will certainly not give something for nothing to Germany or other Powers, no matter how friendly their or his sentiments may be.

Cablegrams from New York make it clear that the Columbia University benefits by the will of Mr. John S. Kennedy, the Scotch-American millionaire, to a much greater extent than was first apparent. The University, which is, with one exception, the wealthiest in the States, receives a direct bequest of two-and-a-half million dollars, but it receives also, for various purposes, another two million dollars.

A telegram from the Austrian Ambassador in Washington announces the death at Denver, Col., of Baron Vetsera, the brother of Baroness Marie Vetsera, who was found dead in a hunting-box at Meyerling by the side of the body of the Crown Prince Rudolph, the Austrian Emperor's heir, on January 30, 1889. The Baron was one of the witnesses. It is understood that Baron Vetsera had written a volume of memoirs, but that before his death he committed the manuscript to the flames, in accordance with an agreement he had made with the Austrian Court.

MANCHESTER, Wednesday.—In the course of a breakfast in honour of Herr Dernburg, the German Colonial Secretary, given by the merchant community of Manchester, Sir Alfred Jones voiced his satisfaction at the progress of cotton culture in the German Colonies, remarking that the more cotton Germany grew for the world, the better would it be for Lancashire. Herr Dernburg associated himself with this argument, and said that the British and German Governments were both interested in cotton cultivation for the reason that, if colonies were to

be self-supporting, it was necessary that the natives should have assured harvests to earn a livelihood. He was agreeably surprised to find that the workers of Lancashire recognised the necessity of promoting colonial industries, in contrast to the German Socialists. In conclusion, Herr Dernburg declared his intention of prosecuting cotton cultivation in the German colonies in spite of all opposition. The next speaker was Mr. Charles Wright Macara, J.P., chairman of the Committee of International Federation of Master Cotton Spinners' and Manufacturers' Associations, who said that to speak of war occurring between Great Britain and Germany was 'nothing short of a crime. In reply, Herr Dernburg commented on Anglo-German relations, describing the "panic" of recent date as "an absolute swindle." At the conclusion of the breakfast, the German Colonial Secretary left Manchester on his return to Germany.

LONDON, Wednesday.—The Lord Mayor's Banquet was held at the Mansion House yesterday, with all the usual pomp and circumstance attendant upon such occasions. A large and brilliant gathering of guests was present, including representatives of the Court, both Houses of Parliament, the Diplomatic Corps, the Army and Navy, the Bar, and other learned professions and trades. Admiral Seymour, responding to the toast of "The Navy," delivered a reassuring speech in which he said that the condition of the Fleet had never been more satisfactory than at the present moment. Mr. Haldane, Secretary of State for War, responded for "The Army," declaring that co-operation between the Navy and Army was absolutely essential for the welfare of the British Empire. Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, made British policy in general the theme of his speech. England, he said, had never pursued selfish interests in the Near East. Her sole aim, the maintenance of peace, had been practically attained, and of the difficulties that remained there was nothing, so far as he knew, which stood in the way of complete settlement with the aid of time and tact. If only the Great Powers set an example of self-control, it would render an easier task mutual diplomatic endeavours towards the removal of all difficulties. Great Britain's ententes and friendships with other Powers were directed against no one, nor did they exclude anyone. "As far as Germany is concerned," continued the Premier, "I know of no obstacle in the way of a complete friendly understanding between us. To promote such an understanding represents the task to which the wisest statesmen in both lands must turn their attention." The final solution of the Congo problem depended on the ability of England to recognise the annexation by Belgium on a basis of common humanitarian laws. England maintained the most cordial sentiments for Belgium and, providing that Belgium would introduce the desired complete change in policy, she (England) would be most willing to recognise the annexation of the Congo territory. On behalf of the Diplomatic Corps, the Japanese Ambassador made a speech, affirming that the Japanese were gratified at the friendship existing between the two island empires. The whole world, he concluded, hoped that the Anglo-Japanese alliance would prove of long duration.

On the occasion of the King's Birthday, Admiral of the Fleet Sir John Fisher, First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, has been raised to the peerage. This probably means that his period of activity at the Admiralty is now at an end.

PEKING, Wednesday.—Yesterday morning the ceremonial translation of the body of the Empress-Regent was made to the Eastern Cemetery. In the streets through which the procession passed troops were stationed. The Prince Regent and members of the Diplomatic Corps followed the train for some distance.

TABRIZ, Wednesday.—Reshid Mulk, who was sent here to negotiate with the irregular cavalry leader Rakkhim Khan, reports an intention on Rakkhim Khan's part to march on Teheran and overthrow the Constitution.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—It is reported from Yokohama that during the manoeuvres at Utsonomiya a number of Japanese soldiers attacked and maltreated several Korean military representatives, presumably as an act of revenge for the assassination of Prince Ito.