

Office:
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and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

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ROMANTIC GERMANY.

AN AMERICAN TOURIST'S IMPRESSIONS.

(From the New York World.)

Robert Haven Schaufler, looking at things German in a fashion differing from the ordinary tourist way, draws a composite pen portrait of the Berliner whom the young clerk fresh from the provinces sets about imitating; the person whose origin is recognised the moment he enters any European café; the person with whom the stranger in Berlin has almost exclusive dealings.

It appears that this personage inclines, much as his city does, to imperial standards in appearance and character. He has a smooth, determined chin, a daunting glance, a right noble pose, a rapid stride. An up-turned mustache has recently been the rule, "and one notices with a smile that even the bronze mermen on the Heydt Bridge possess the imperial "stringbeard."

One of the Berliner's trying characteristics is his superiority. He has known the latest joke at least ten years. News is no news to him; he was born blase. His eleventh commandment is "Let not thyself be bluffed." He interrupts conversation to get in the last word on a fresh subject, and to argue with him is to insult him.

A Berliner such as this is unapproachable and outwardly cold. He is prudish about showing emotion. He has little humour, but much wit of the "barbed, barracks variety." Berliners are far less friendly than Parisians or Londoners. In a city alive with uniforms, the citizen brings the manners of the camp into his daily life, and in lieu of an epaulet carries a chip on his shoulder. Berlin aesthetic standards are reflected in the homes and dress of the people. Over-ornamentation and discords in colours, materials and styles are the fashion. So a clever Italian critic wrote of them not long ago that "their ideal in domestic architecture is that of the universal exposition." Because their unpleasant qualities are on the surface and their admirable ones below, Mr. Schaufler finds the Berliners doing an injustice to the rest of Germany. Foreigners are repelled by them and hasten to France or Italy "with the idea that all Germans have corrosive tongues and the manners of drill sergeants. Whereas, there is no wider difference between the people of Naples and those of Warsaw than between the citizens of Munich and the citizens of Berlin." Their outside countrymen regard Berliners with almost as little sympathy as though they were foreigners. And yet!

"When one comes to know the Berliners, it is not hard to discount these irritating superficial traits and to love the people for the splendid, enduring qualities that lie so deep. It takes years to make a friend of the Berliner, but then you have a friend indeed. His chief virtue is his uprightness, his sturdy sense of duty. No other city in the world has such an honest and efficient administration. Over forty-four thousand citizens take part without reward in the administration of affairs, and these include the foremost Berliners. There is no body of men more public-spirited, more really benevolent, more imbued with the idea of progress."

Berlin is included in Mr. Schaufler's book of *Romantic Germany* (the Century Company) we are told, "if for no other reason than because it is so unromantic." The aim of the book in general is to show that Germany still remains "the land of the Nibelungenlied and of Grimm's Fairy Tales, of gnomes and giants, storks and turreted ringwalls, of Gothic houses in rows, and the glamor of mediaeval courtyards," and this mission it performs very well. In its most interesting parts, nevertheless, it deals, as in the Berlin instance, with the quality of the folk, with their customs and costumes. A few of the larger cities are presented for review, rather than rural Germany. Dantsic leads the volume. Mr. Schaufler struck this old city in a fog, and he never thinks of it now but with a vision of "streets full of high, narrow facades melting into one another, gently curving streets alive with rich reliefs, statues of blurred worthies and inquisitive gargoyles, the blunt, mighty Church of St. Mary looming above them like a mountain." As for Potsdam, "the playground of the Hohenzollerns," it has a sweetness which Berlin will not permit the grim affairs of business to spoil. After the grim ferocity of the capital city, the people of Potsdam "seem human and sympathetic, the martial statuary gentle

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and amateurish. Even the four Romans about one of the fountains who are hurrying away with the four Sabines are doing it like gentlemen, and the frowns of the ladies are palpably assumed."

Our author went to Brunswick, and the people there impressed him as having a greater love of practical fun than any other Germans of his acquaintance. "They seem to be fairly bubbling with mischief. They have not the malicious, cutting satire of Berlin, nor the polished wit of Dresden; not the uncouth pleasantries of Silesia, nor the effervescence of the Rhine, nor the mellow, kindly humor of Bavaria. Brunswick is like a mild but continuous hazing party. The people are amazingly quick with their tongues. You turn a corner in a long mackintosh and are instantly hailed by a group of burghers with 'Well, my Mantle-Mister! You pass a group of middle-class girls on a bridge. 'Too tall for me!' cries one. 'Down at the heels, oh, shockingly!' remarks another. 'Think he understands?' 'Jawohl! See how fast he runs away!' And it is in Brunswick that there still are folk believing in vampires, in wailing women with eyes of fire, harbingers of death; in the World Dog, clanking his chains every seven years; in will-o'-the-wisps, hovering over burning gold; in the Wild Hunter; in a tangible devil, and in all manner of gnomes, giants, witches and superstitions.

Hildesheim is a German fairyland, with its own "true" tale of a little Princess who served as farm-maid till her Moorish prince came to carry her off at the end of the probation time.

Leipzig has a matter-of-fact people with whom it is a pleasure to mingle "after the aggressiveness and modernity of Berlin."

Dresden is a city of pleasure, "of fair, wide prospects, of hearty river life, of zest in nature and heart;" a city of "beauty very real and tangible, directly arousing the instant response of the pleasure-loving human heart, like a voluptuous melody on the 'cello.'" It is a place of refreshing humour, of folk orderly, modest and quiet even in their pleasures; so popular a city with Anglo-Saxons as to have an English and an American quarter.

Munich follows—a southern capital like "an open book wherein even the stranger may read the popular love of beauty and of bohemian ways; the dislike of trade, the piety, the simple breadth, the loyalty to superstition and romance, the score of other qualities that go to make up the true Münchener." It is a city of such good nature that the people hate to trouble one for their just dues. "I have had

more than one landlady who could hardly be induced to present her bill. On a certain street car line I was never approached for fare during four consecutive rides."

Goslar in the Harz, Augsburg and Rothenburg, "the City of Dreams," were other places of Mr. Schaufler's visitations. He has written of them and pictured them charmingly. Pictures are a great feature of his book. But is it right to tell us in a volume devoted conspicuously to romance that the fine old story of Burgomaster Nusch draining the huge tankard, the Meistertrunk, at a draught to save the Rothenburg councillors from the wrath of Tilly, "was probably manufactured out of whole cloth in the eighteenth century?"

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The die is cast, the Lords have thrown down the gauntlet, and the Prime Minister, on behalf of the Government, has picked it up. In the despatch from our London correspondent published yesterday the Government's attitude was clearly outlined. In the coming fight no quarter is to be given on either side. During Thursday's sitting Mr. Asquith announced that he had advised the King to dissolve Parliament at the earliest possible opportunity, and that his Majesty had graciously accepted this advice. If the Liberals were to remain at the helm, continued the Premier, their first step would be to further levy all the taxes contained in the Finance Bill and to declare as legal all revenue thus far obtained from the Budget. From this declaration it appears that the threat of certain Liberal papers that the Government would refuse to touch the financial chaos resulting from the annulment of the Budget is not to be fulfilled. Full particulars of Thursday's proceedings are contained in the following telegram:

LONDON, Friday.—The House of Commons was crowded yesterday afternoon. Upon entering the hall Mr. Asquith was loudly cheered by the Ministerialists, and Mr. Balfour got a similarly hearty reception from the Opposition. In the course of his speech the Prime Minister said the House had arrived at a situation without parallel in parliamentary history. The Budget, in the form it left the House of Commons, in great measure represented work well done for the nation by the people's representatives. (Ministerial applause.) In the course of a single week, however, this gigantic piece of work had been wrecked and ruined. For the first time in English history supplies granted by the House of Commons to the Crown had been annulled by a body admittedly unauthorised to control any financial measures proposed by the Lower House. The Government would be acting unworthily if it allowed a day to pass without clearly demonstrating that it was not prepared to tolerate the worst insult ever put upon it in two hundred years. (Loud applause.) The Premier then turned to the financial situation and expressed a hope that the ultimate losses to the State accruing from interrupted revenue would not prove so very great. The situation had not been created by the Government, whose duty it nevertheless was to remedy the severity and danger arising therefrom. He stigmatised as absurd the proposal that the Government should introduce a new Budget, to be accepted or rejected as the Lords saw fit. Lord Lansdowne and Lord Cawdor had graciously offered their assistance. (Laughter and cries of "We don't want it!") A Minister who agreed to such a proposal would not retain the confidence of the House of Commons for five minutes. (Applause.) Such a proposal actually implied a recognition of the right of the Peers not only to reject the annual Budget, but to alter it at will. In the opinion of the Government, the only course open without infringing the law or the Constitution was to urge upon the King a dissolution of Parliament at the earliest possible moment. (Ministerial applause.) His Majesty had graciously accepted this advice and he (the Premier) was firmly convinced that the new House of Commons would sooner or later be in a position to attend to the past and future needs of the present fiscal year.

Mr. Asquith continued: "If the Government is fortunate enough to win the confidence of the Lower House, its first task will be to levy all taxes imposed by the Budget and to declare legal all revenue thus far obtained." Meanwhile, everybody who was satisfied with the taxes should see that they were

BERLIN

It is officially announced here that all telegraph-lines between England and this country are interrupted. It is even impossible to reach England by wire over other countries. Telegraphic despatches to France, Belgium, Holland and the Rhine district are likewise subject to considerable delay. There is an accumulation of telegrams lying at the telegraph-office that cannot be forwarded.

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, Kalkreuth Strasse 11, W. (Tel. VI. 18,235.) All business communications, relating to advertisements, etc., should be sent direct to the Dresden office—Struve Str. 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

Fridays: 11 a.m. Litany.

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The Chaplain: Rev. J. H. Fay, M.A.,
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THE AMERICAN CHURCH, Motz Strasse 6.
Nollendorf Platz.

Sundays: 10.15 a.m. Sunday School.
11.30 a.m. Regular Service.
4.30 p.m. Reception and Song Service.

Wednesdays: 4.00 p.m. Mid-week Service.

Daily: 2.00 p.m. Office hour for Church Matron.
3.30 p.m. Office hour for the Pastor.
10.00 a.m. to 6.00 p.m., the Library and Reading Room open.

For these daily hours call at Motz Strasse 6.
Dr. LEMUEL HERBERT MURLIN, Minister in charge.
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BERLIN CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS.

This evening:		
Royal Opera House	The Flying Dutchman	at 7.30
Royal Theatre	Wilhelm Tell	7.30
New Royal Opera Theatre	closed.	
Deutsches Theater	Don Carlos	6.30
	(Kammerspiele) Major Barbara	8
Lessing Theatre	Tantris, der Narr	8
Berliner Theater	Hohe Politik	8
New Schauspielhaus	Ihr letzter Brief	7.30
Comic Opera	Tiefand	8
Schiller Theatre O.	Das Kästchen von Heilbronn	8
Charlottenburg	Der Schwur der Treue	8
Frdr. Wilhelmst. Theater	Plachsmann als Erzieher	8
Kleines Theater	Heuchler.—Die Medaille	8
Bernhard Rose Theatre	Die relegierten Studenten	8
Urania Theatre	Trauerspiele im Tierleben	8
Every evening until further notice:		
New Theatre	Der Unbekannte.—Herbst	at 8
New Operetta Theatre	Miss Dudelsack	8
Lustspielhaus	Der dunkle Punkt	8
Metropol Theatre	Halloh — die grosse Revue	8
Apollo Theatre	Spezialitäten	8
Welhallia Theatre	Spezialitäten	8
Reichshallen Theater	Stettiner Sängler	at 8, Sundays 7
Passage Theatre	Spezialitäten	8
Polles Capiter	Sicher ist sicher.—Der Mann meiner Frau	8, 15

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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. Thakara, Esq. Consulate, Friedrich Strasse 59/60 Office 10.3 hours

TREATING A QUEEN.

In the course of a railway journey the other day, Queen Helene had an amusing experience at a small wayside station, where she was met by the mayor and corporation in all the glory of their robes of honour. An elegant luncheon had been provided, but (says M.A.P.) the Queen, wishing to hasten on her journey, requested a member of the deputation to get her a glass of wine. This was promptly brought, but while drinking it a drop fell on to her travelling dress. Her Majesty at once sought for a handkerchief to remove the stain, whereupon the worthy mayor, misunderstanding her action, murmured humbly: "Ah, no, your Majesty, I assure you it's all paid for."

THE AUSTRALIAN NEVER-NEVER.

OUTDOOR LIFE AND OCCUPATIONS.

In the Christmas number of *Chambers's Journal*, which contains, in addition to the usual interesting miscellaneous articles, a number of short stories, there is an account of life in the Australian Never-Never. The writer, who spent some time at a place called Bulgaroo, says that work on the cattle-camp is the most interesting and exhilarating of all that falls to the lot of the squatter and his assistants. All is animation: the dense mass of bellowing and perturbed beasts, visibly resentful of the interruption of their tranquil midday siesta; the riders careering around to prevent rushes and stampedes in various directions; the din of hoofs and raucous bellows; and the clouds of dust that overhang the whole scene.

When several hundred head of cattle have to be "cut out" operations may be prolonged until after sunset, and then follows the long, weary drive to the stockyard. As early as possible next morning branding commences, for it is advisable to turn the cattle out again as soon as possible, because when they are confined lack of shade and water is apt to cause serious losses. After the calves are separated from their mothers,—a rather delicate operation, and one that often takes the agility of the operator,—the former are one by one "crufted," that is, seized by a couple of men and held down while knife and branding-iron are applied. Exceptionally big, powerful calves are lassoed with green-hide ropes.

The whole business is by no means pleasant, and it is a delightful sensation when all is over to rush to the nearest waterhole, plunge in and transfer to its cool contents the pounds of dust you have collected in the yards, and then substitute clean garments for the defiled rags worn before. At Bulgaroo, unfortunately, only a meagre shower-bath could be afforded, as after a hard day's work eight miles were too far to walk for a swim. That luxury had usually to be reserved for a Sunday.

Game on a western station in Queensland is at ordinary times very scarce. Kangaroos and the larger marsupials, owing to the constant attacks of natives and dingoes, are very rarely seen, and can only be found in the dry, scrubby country, far back and almost inaccessible. Kites and crows at ordinary times are the only specimens of bird-life, though after rain ducks and waterfowl in abundance pay a fleeting visit to the freshly created swamps and lagoons. A beautiful little spoonbill duck with a bright pink spot below each eye is particularly noticeable, and vast flocks of pigeons occasionally frequent the large waterholes. Emus are rather plentiful on the Diamantina. Now and then the stockmen indulge in an emu-hunt, frequently without success, for the long stride of the bird taxes the powers of the fleetest horse. The sport, however, is a cruel one; for the emu is both inoffensive and beautiful when living, and quite useless when dead. The omnivorous blackfellow, certainly, will eat its flesh with enthusiasm; but his palate is not fastidious.

For the table the bustard is the king of game-birds on the plains. Weighing often over 20 pounds, fat, and of most delicate flavour, he is a prize worth securing. But he is very distrustful of human society; and as he frequents localities where there is no cover for stalking purposes, the sportsman has to resort to strategy to bag him. On foot there is no chance of getting within range, but if the stalker rides or drives in circles round him, gradually closing in nearer and nearer, the bird is thrown apparently into such a state of mental confusion that he cannot make up his mind whether there is danger or not until the fatal shot is fired. After a grass-fire these birds may often be seen in large numbers picking up roasted grasshoppers and other insects; but they are then far too wary to permit a near approach.

"The nights spent in the open during the wet season were long spasms of torture. As soon as the sun set and the tormentors of the day, the flies, had departed, the tormentors of the night, mosquitoes, assailed us with even greater virulence. In vain, to repel or at least mitigate the ferocity of their attacks, would we adopt the blacks' expedient of sitting in the middle of a circle of small smouldering fires until we felt nearly cured our fiendish assailants would charge through the thickest smoke and pierce even the horny skin of the toughest old bushman with their delicate lancets. But for insect-pests life in Central Australia would be most agreeable.

"Of what are called "social" pleasures we dwellers in the Never-Never were entirely deprived. Once a fortnight—in the wet season once every five or six weeks—our only regular visitor, the mailman, would ride up to the station, deposit his bag of papers and letters, replace it by an empty one, catch and saddle a fresh horse and pass on. Having between three and four hundred miles to ride weekly, he had no time to waste in conversation. Now and then a travelling drover passed, or a swagsman, who, if in funds, would buy flour, sugar, tea, beef, and tobacco, which are the necessities of a bushman's life, at the station store; if destitute he would receive gratis supplies sufficient to carry him on to the next station.

"Prices, it may be mentioned, were rather high: flour and sugar each 1s. a pound, tea 4s. 6d., tobacco about the same, and so on. Nothing could be got

for less than a 1s.; and for want of coin cheques were the chief circulating medium. The long distances that intervened between the various stations and the inconveniences of travel fortunately deprived us of the attentions of the sundowner."

NEWS OF THE WORLD. (Continued.)

duly paid. Further details of the Government's plan would be communicated at the earliest moment. All talk in the Upper House about laying the proposals before the electorate had simply been twaddle. The peers had thrown out the Budget not from love of the people, but from hate of its principles. They had demonstrated their contempt of the unwritten but time-sanctified clauses of the Constitution. This sacrilege had been committed, but its results would prove far wider-reaching than the offenders themselves had any idea of.

At this point Mr. Balfour, as leader of the Opposition, declared that the Lords had clearly preserved the letter and the spirit of the Constitution. He hoped that the power and prerogatives of the Upper House would never be abolished. The efforts now being made to that end were manifestly petty and derogatory to the public interest. By their procedure the peers had fulfilled their duty in every instance, and the country would endorse that procedure.

Parliament was prorogued today (Friday). It is stated that the General Election will be held between the 10th and 20th of January.

Viscount Wolverhampton, Lord President of the Privy Council, and the Earl of Crewe, Lord Keeper of the Privy Seal, visited Sandringham on Thursday afternoon to take part in a Ministerial Council on the prorogation of Parliament.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—A note from the State Department accompanied the passport returned yesterday to the Nicaraguan chargé d'affaires, in which Secretary of State Knox asserts that President Zelaya ever since the Washington treaty of 1907 had almost continually thrown Central America into unrest and destroyed the national and international peace. President Zelaya, continued the note, was a tyrant, whose administration insulted the good name of a government. The Secretary of State recognised the revolution as an expression of opinion by the Nicaraguan peoples, but stated that both parties would be held responsible for any injury caused to American interests. The U.S. cruiser *Prairie*, on board of which was Rear-Admiral Kimball, left Philadelphia for Panama yesterday with 700 United States Marines. The cruiser *Buffalo* now lying at Panama will take on board provisions for 500 men, and leave on Sunday for Corinto (Nicaragua) with a portion of the American troops she is conveying. Contrary to various rumours, it is authoritatively stated that no American troops have thus far been landed on Nicaraguan territory. The Navy Department has ordered the cruiser *Albany* and the gunboat *Yorktown* to proceed from Magdalena Bay to Corinto at full speed.

ST. PAUL (Minn.), Friday.—The strike of the railroad signalmen is greatly hampering business throughout the entire North-West. The number of workers now idle is estimated at 20,000. Endless rows of freight cars containing perishable goods are sidetracked. Particularly are the copper mines and foundries in Montana suffering from the strike, as there are no cars to remove the ore. The railroads are ordering temporary men from Chicago and other centres.

SYDNEY (N.S.W.), Friday.—The conference which Mr. Wade, the Premier, has had with the mine owners and representatives of the strikers has been fruitless of result. The Government will therefore appear today before the Labour Arbitration Board and petition for the institution of a conciliatory board empowered to fix a compulsory scale of wages.

VIENNA, Friday.—Lieut. General Weigl, divisional commandant of Linz, questioned as to his opinion of Lieutenant Hofrichter, said that he regarded him as innocent. Hofrichter explains his purchase of the capsules in which the poison was contained by saying that he wanted to mix a powder for his dog, who was suffering from a stomach trouble. As a matter of fact, Hofrichter's dog was given several of the tablets found in his master's possession in the presence of veterinary experts, and appeared to take no harm therefrom.

KIEFF, Friday.—More than 500 police officials were engaged yesterday in domiciliary searches in various parts of this city, and made over 400 arrests. A clean sweep of revolutionary elements is being made in the vicinity.

ROME, Thursday.—A jewel thief named Elizabeth Wehrfrite, of Hornau, Baden, was recently engaged at Paris as companion by a wealthy South American lady and accompanied her to Marienbad. The companion suddenly disappeared together with her mistress's jewel case, but was subsequently arrested by the police authorities of Rome. No trace of the missing jewels was found upon her.

DRESDEN

The Royal Theatre, Neustadt, was crowded last night by an audience largely composed of English and Americans, although Germans were very much in evidence. The occasion was the performance of Mr. Israel Zangwill's play "Merely Mary Ann" by the English theatrical company under the management of Madame Meta Illing. The cast was as follows:—

Lancelot	Mr. Stanley Logan
Peter	Mr. Richard Lambert
Herr Brahms	Mr. Cecil Ward
The Rev. Samuel Smedge	Mr. Herbert Greville
Lord Tottenham	Mr. George Desmond
Jim Blaydes	Mr. A. Edmonds
O'Gorman	Mr. Edward Bonfield
Howard	Mr. William Armstrong
Mrs. Leadbetter	Miss Violet Greville
Rosie	Miss Marion Ashworth
Lady Chelmer	Miss Rosie May
Countess of Foxwell	Miss Rosalind Ivan
Lady Glynn	Miss Lucy Walters
Lady Rowena	Miss Grace Armytage Noble
Gladys	Miss Muriel Irvine
Mrs. Fitzgerald	Miss Gertrude Ascot
Kitty	Miss Mayne Young
Sisters Trippett	Miss Grace Noble
Mary Ann—Merely	Miss Ethel Dane
Cabman	Messenger Boy.

A full account of the performance will be published in a later issue.

Mrs. Frank York Cutler, of Pittsburg, Pa., is now staying in Dresden with her young daughters for a week. They will later proceed to Berlin, where they hope to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Weatherly, of Wamaica Plain, Mass., have left Dresden for Leipzig and Weimar, at the conclusion of a short stay. They cross to London next week and will sail home from Liverpool before Yuletide.

Among the latest arrivals in Dresden are Miss Anna Robertson, of Memphis, and Miss Jessie Beach, of Talladega, Alabama. The ladies have taken up their quarters at Pension Görnemann.

The Hockey team of the Dresden Academische Sport Club will play a match against the Vienna Cricketers' team tomorrow (Sunday) on the Sport Club's ground, continuation of Wiener Strasse, near the Strehleiner Bahnhof. Bully-off at 11.30 a.m. As both the visiting and the home teams are said to be in extra good form, it is expected that the game will be more than usually exciting, and a good attendance should be certain.

Relative to the paragraphs we have printed from time to time concerning the criminal law of Germany and Europe generally in contrast to that of England or America, following candid comment from a New York paper, sent by a reader, is interesting:—

Criticisms of French legal methods come with a very bad grace from American judges and lawyers. The conduct of the Steinheil case compares most favourably with that of the Thaw case. The object of the French system is to get at the truth; the American system covers up the truth with layers of technicalities. The French may work the third degree upon the accused, but they do it in public, where the jury can observe the operation, and not in a solitary cell at Police Headquarters. A French judge may assume the duties of our District Attorney in the examination of a witness, but no French judge has ever avowed himself the author of criminal libels or thrown dice for drinks and dollars in a public barroom during a murder trial. A French judge may browbeat a defendant, but he does not condemn an entire class as "malefactors of wealth" or impose an impossible

\$29,000,000 fine upon a corporation. A French judge may appear overanxious to convict, but he does not leave office a millionaire on account of the prosecutions he has prevented. The faults of the French system are superficial, those of the American system are vital. The Code Napoleon is in every way superior to the Code Roosevelt.

"If you are still in doubt as to the overwhelming probability of Mr. Roosevelt being the next President, you should read the Democrat papers and be convinced," said Mr. George L. Emmott, of Chicago, to one of our representatives on Thursday. Mr. Emmott is spending a few days in town with his family, but will be back in the States before New Year.

"The 1912 Presidential Stakes are a foregone conclusion," continued our informant. "It will be Roosevelt first and the rest of the field nowhere. You have perhaps noticed how the Democrat organs are exhorting all good Democrats to crush W. J. Bryan when he runs for the Nebraska Senatorship next year. He must be defeated so emphatically, they say, that his political career will be ended and he cannot limp back from Elba to imperil the Presidential election in 1912. But in my opinion there is not much danger of Bryan imperilling anything at all. Mr. Taft is all right, but we don't want him for four years more, and I don't think he would permit a second nomination, anyway."

Mr. and Mrs. James Hare, of New York City, are paying a short visit from Berlin. Other newcomers are Mrs. Dwight Molloy, of Pittsburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Chaplain, of Toronto, Ont.; Mrs. and Miss Steel, of Philadelphia; and Mr. Arthur Maddocks, of London, England.

Fräulein Gertrude Gliemann, Mdme. Dezsö Nemés, Professor G. Wille, Kammermusik Wunderlich and Herr Emil Kronke will give a *Matinée* at the Künstlerhaus on Sunday, Dec. 12th, at 11.30 a.m., at which works by princely composers will be exclusively performed. The proceeds of the *Matinée* will be devoted to the Maria Anna Hospital, and the asylums for men and women who have no shelter. Both these institutions are under the patronage of H.R.H. Princess Johann Georg.

Mardi prochain Mons. le Professeur Delège parlera d'Emile Faguet, celui des critiques français qui avec Jules Lemaitre se partage actuellement en France le sceptre de la critique. Mons. Delège fera un portrait de l'homme et de l'écrivain qui parvint à la célébrité non par les salons, mais par un labeur acharné. Il dira aussi un mot du professeur toujours religieusement écouté à l'Université de la Sorbonne et de l'auteur des meilleurs ouvrages de critique littéraire qui aient été écrits sur Hugo, Lamartine, Chateaubriand et autres. Il s'avancera peut-être aussi à parler du parisianisme de ce savant académicien qui voudrait bien donner l'illusion—mais qui n'y réussit qu'avec peine—d'être un Parisien pur sang.

La conférence aura lieu à 8 heures du soir, chez Mme. Leonhard, Holbein Strasse 28. Gr.

The guards in the city today are furnished by the Schützen regiment No. 108, 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.

Hugo Borack

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Novelties of the season.

Very old Italian Master Violin

with magnificent painting on base, (very rare) for sale, on account of circumstances, **Prüssnitz Strasse 67, pt. 1.**

(Gewerbehaus) Orchestral Concerts.

Conductor: Herr Kapellmeister Olsen. Orchestra (52 members). **Thursday and Saturday at 8 p.m. and Sunday at 4 and 7.30 p.m.** Admission 1 mark. Subscription terms: 6 tickets for 4 marks.

We would draw the attention of readers to the fact that the library of the English Church of All Saints is open every Saturday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock, when books may be obtained therefrom. The catalogue has of late received some additions in the shape of new volumes, and the general character of the library is very interesting. It must not be thought that the majority of the books are of a theological nature, as the reverse is the case.

CHURCH SERVICES: DRESDEN.

ALL SAINTS' (ENGLISH) CHURCH,
Wiener Strasse.
Saturday, December 4th. 10.0 a.m. Matins.
Sunday, December 5th. 2nd Sunday in Advent. Intercession and Offerings for Foreign Missions: The Assam Bishopric Endowment. 8.0 a.m. and 10.0 a.m. Holy Communion. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Sermon. 6.0 p.m. Evensong and Sermon.
Monday, December 6th. 10.0 a.m. Matins.
Tuesday, December 7th. 10.0 a.m. Matins. 5.0 p.m. Choir Practice.
Wednesday, December 8th. 9.0 a.m. Holy Communion. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Address.
Thursday, December 9th. 8.0 a.m. Holy Communion.
Friday, December 10th. 10.15 a.m. Holy Communion. 11.0 a.m. Matins and Litany. 3.0 p.m. Instruction for the Young. 5.0 p.m. Choir Practice.
Saturday, December 11th. 10.0 a.m. Matins.
Chaplain: The Rev. C. A. MOORE, M.A., B.C.L.
Strehleiner Strasse 21, II.

THE AMERICAN CHURCH OF ST. JOHN,
Reichs Platz 5, at the head of Reichs Strasse
Sunday, December 5th. 2nd Sunday in Advent. Holy Communion 8.0 a.m. Sunday School 10.0 a.m. Holy Communion and Sermon 11.0 a.m. Afternoon Service and address 5.30 p.m.
Friday, December 10th. Litany 10.0 a.m. Women's Auxiliary 10.30 a.m.
This is the only American Church in Dresden.—All are cordially invited.
The Rev. J. F. BUTTERWORTH, M.A., Rector.

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

DRESDEN MUSIC AND ART NOTICES.

The following programme will be rendered at the Vespers Service in the Kreuzkirche at 2 o'clock this afternoon: 1. Organ prelude. 2. Two Advent chorales for choir, by Leonhardt Schröter (born 1540) and Johann Eccard (1597). 3. Advent song for one voice with organ, by Paul Pfitzner. 4. Study for organ on the hymn "Ach, Jesu, meiner Seelen Freude," by Alfred Sittard. 5. Adagio in C, for violoncello, by Joh. Seb. Bach. 6. Xmas song, for chorus, by Georg Vierling.—The Church Choir, conducted by Herr Otto Richter, Königl. Musikdirektor, will be assisted by Fräulein Johanna (soprano), and Herr Kammermusik Johannes Smith (cello). At the organ Herr Alfred Sittard.

The English pianiste Miss Amy Hare, who used to play with the famous Heckmann quartet in many German towns, will give a concert at the Palmengarten on Thursday next, December 9, with an interesting programme. Miss Hare has lately appeared with great success in Berlin, Cologne, Frankfurt a/M and Munich.

Sándor Vas, a pupil of Téliémaque Lambrino's, will give a concert at the Palmengarten on December 14, at 7.30 p.m. His programme contains numbers by Bach, Scarlatti, some French composers; and also Schumann's *Kinderszenen*.

The programme for this evening's VII. Symphony Concert at the Gewerbehaus is as follows: 1. Overture, "The Magic Flute," Mozart. 2. Rosen-Aria from "Figaro's Hochzeit," Mozart. 3. Scottish Symphony, Mendelssohn. 4. Paris Valse, for voice, Arditi. 5. "Ideals," symphonic poem by Liszt. Nos. 2 and 4 will be sung by Miss Ellen Heynen Olsen.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY

of the Royal Saxon Meteorological Institute.
Very strong westerly wind, cloudy, mild, thaw, rain.

CURRENT ENTERTAINMENTS IN DRESDEN.

Royal Opera House.

Tonight, beginning at 7.30, ending about 10 15

Salome.

Drama in one act after Oscar Wilde's play, translated into German by Hedwig Lachmann. Music by Richard Strauss.

Cast:

Herod	Herr Sembach.
Herodias	Fräul. Eibenschütz.
Salome	Frau Krull.
Jochanaan	Herr Perron.
Narraboth	Herr Soot.
A page of Herodias	Frau Bender-Schäfer.
	Herr Rüdiger.
	Herr Wolf I.
Five Jews	Herr Löscheke.
	Herr Erl.
	Herr Ermold.

Two Nazarenes	(Herr Schmalnauer.
	(Herr Büssel.
Two soldiers	(Herr Nebuschka.
	(Herr Puffitz.
A Cappadocian	Herr Schwarz.
A page of Herod	Fräul. Sachse.

PLOT. Narraboth, captain of Herod's guard, is in love with Salome and yields to her entreaties to gratify her curiosity and allow Jochanaan (John the Baptist) to come out of his cell. Salome, at John's appearance, falls passionately in love with him. Narraboth, in despair, falls dead at Salome's feet. The Baptist curses Salome. Herod, who entertains a guilty love for Salome, implores her to dance before him, offering her any reward she may choose. She finally consents, and at the conclusion of the dance demands the head of John the Baptist. Herodias upholds her demand, and Herod reluctantly consenting, the head is brought on a silver charger. Salome glazes over it and Herod, in disgust, orders the soldiers to kill her, which they do with their shields.

Composer: Richard Strauss, born 1864.

November 28 to Dec. 5	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
Royal Opera House	Eugen Onegin 7.30 p.m.	Der fliegende Holländer 7.30 p.m.	Der Wanderer. Versiegelt. 7.30 p.m.	Madame Butterfly. 7.30 p.m.	Der Wanderer. Versiegelt. 7.30 p.m.	3. Symphony Concert. A Series 7.30 p.m.	Salome. 7.30 p.m.	Madame Butterfly. 7.30 p.m.
Royal Theatre Neustadt	Wenn d. junge Wein blüht. 7.30 p.m.	Robert und Bertram. 7.30 p.m.	Die Räuber. 6.30 p.m.	Minna von Barnhelm. 7.30 p.m.	Wenn d. junge Wein blüht. 7.30 p.m.	Merely Mary Ann. 7.30 p.m.	Wenn d. junge Wein blüht. 7.30 p.m.	Robert und Bertram. 7.30 p.m.
Residenz-Theatre	Liebeschule. 7.30 p.m.	Das Theaterdorf. 7.30 p.m.	Die Försterchristel. 7.30 p.m.	Liebeschule. 7.30 p.m.	Der Zigeunerbaron. 7.30 p.m.	Liebeschule. 7.30 p.m.	Die Försterchristel. 7.30 p.m.	

A STEINHEIL THEORY.

(FROM OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENT.)

A Bohemian's Note-Book.

I permitted myself to say, some time ago, without affecting my well-known reputation for veracity, that the Puritans who spend their time in nosing out immorality and similar misbehaviour, are really persons whom Vice has driven mad.

To this bold statement the recent arrest of that Breslau lawyer has given unexpected confirmation. This man of wig and gown found a singular pleasure in firing on amorous young couples strolling to and fro in the gardens. "Excess of zeal!" you might say. "The indignation of a virtuous soul outraged!" "Nothing but death was capable of expiating such an offence!" Nothing of the sort. It seems that that was his method of amusing himself. There is the case of the judge who never enjoyed life with such avidity as when he was pronouncing sentence of death. Our Prussian was simply a *sadique*. He saw others embracing and his method of interfering with their pleasure was to fire on them. It was just his way.

Our customs are milder, so our eavesdropping zealots do not go so far. But they find an enormous, secret attraction in ferreting out shameful things. It rejoices them infinitely and its connection with virtue is, in all conscience, a very distant one. I have always been struck with the indulgence and broad-mindedness of really good men and women, and I have never noticed that those who are the most scandalised are those who have committed the fewest sins. This fact has made me somewhat sceptical about affectations of righteousness.

The Breslau lawyer overdid it. *Il a gâté le métier*. Enthusiastic as we are for progress, we are not yet prepared to furnish our guardians of morality with fire-arms, in order that they may execute on the spot those who violate particular commandments. The most corrupt are not always those whom we think. It is by no means a bad thing that, from time to time, on dragging the mask from one of the enemies of Love, we discover the hideous profile of a disciple of the Marquis de Sade.

(Henri Maret in *Le Journal*.)

It results from the Steinheil case, (1) that, after over twelve months of phenomenal official activity, the assassin or assassins of M. Steinheil and Mme. Japy are still at large, and (2), that the power of Woman in France is as great as ever. As regards the first point, I think it is fairly evident that Mme. Steinheil knows more about the case than she has publicly stated. She may not know the identities of the actual aggressors, but I think she could offer a pretty close guess as to the motives for which the crime was committed and the persons concerned in it. Probably the essential facts of the case are somewhat as follows:—Mme. Steinheil possessed certain valuable political documents, which gave her an indirect footing in society. M. Steinheil was aware of the existence of these documents and, when he fell into pecuniary low water, threatened to sell them, or portions of them. Mme. Steinheil became alarmed and warned the personages concerned. These individuals, possibly with the connivance of the lady, made an attempt to steal the papers from Steinheil's house. They found it expedient either to murder M. Steinheil, or were compelled to do so through accidentally arousing him from sleep. Perhaps they tried to force him to state the whereabouts of the documents. Mme. Japy was also aroused and met her death through swallowing her false teeth. All this doubtless sounds a little fantastic, but it may not be so very far from the truth, as we may some day discover, if the authors of the crime are ever brought to book. That "if," however, is a highly important one.

The Fascination of Beauty.

The second point, in regard to the influence of Madame's personal charms, also deserves some comment, although it is not only in France that they think that Beauty can do no wrong. Breach of promise cases in England, such cases being a feminine privilege, are usually foregone conclusions if the plaintiff possesses any personal attractions and knows how to use them. The ancient Greeks thought that Beauty and Goodness went hand in hand. We all remember the case of Phryne, most beautiful of all beauties, who was arraigned before the court of Athens. Her lawyer, after an impassioned defence, capped all arguments by revealing to the judges the incomparable bust of his client. Phryne was acquitted. (A train of reasoning, perhaps not altogether obvious, leads me to ask if the suffrage movement in England is a sign that women are becoming less charming?) We dare not, for the sake of France, view the acquittal of Mme. Steinheil in the light of the famous Athenian case, but Mme. Steinheil, nevertheless, is powerfully charming. Had she been possessed of an expressiveness and grace of movement, and of a voice and intonation less fascinating, the world, instead of paying intense interest to her trial for nearly a fortnight, would probably have passed it by. One cannot possibly resist the idea that her marvellous personal magnetism aided her more than anything else. Actually, in France, as is well-known, woman is supreme, although legally she has little authority. French history, culture, society and business, are altogether

permeated with the influence of French women. It is not for nothing that the feminine element figures so largely in the language. It is this powerful undercurrent of sex that makes French history the most interesting of all.

Judging Mme. Steinheil from the English standpoint, one would hardly call her beautiful. Probably an Englishman would roundly declare that she was not beautiful at all. English beauty relies on feature and repose, so that the English critic looks out for a fine complexion and regular lines. The French woman excels in movement. She has an enchanting movement of cheeks or mouth while she smiles. English eyes are often beautiful in quiet looks, but a Frenchwoman's eyes reveal a whole library in ever-changing expressions. The Englishwoman's voice is frequently fine and touching, but it never vibrates and it never covers more than a third. A Frenchwoman's voice, such as the incomparable voice of Mme. Steinheil, vibrates in all the shades and cadences of all emotional scales. It covers an octave and has all the pianissimo of a violin as well as the fortissimo of a clarinet. English people are often enchanted by the sound of the Latin languages but, as a matter of fact, they are really enchanted by the wondrous power of Latin voices. Mme. Steinheil evidently hypnotised the jury by her orchestra of intonations, vibrations and cadences.

G. A. A.

REPUTATIONS.

No man's reputation is safe. The fierce light of research shatters many of our cherished ideas, and now it seems that it is the turn of Copernicus to quake. A French savant, M. Pierre Duhem, has been exploring the Bibliothèque Nationale, and, according to a Paris contemporary, he has made a sensational discovery. He has come across a MS. of Nicholas Oresme, who was Bishop of Lisieux in 1377 under Charles V. Oresme was a man of parts. He was widely read in science, etc., and was known as a mathematician. He was deputed by the King to translate Aristotle's works into French, and the King was so pleased with Oresme's work that he nominated him for his bishopric.

In studying the MS. of the Bishop of Lisieux, M. Pierre Duhem was not little surprised to find many passages which proved beyond doubt that Oresme more than a century before Copernicus had enunciated the law which is associated with the name of Copernicus, that is to say, the movement of the earth around the sun. Our contemporary raises the interesting question as to whether the illustrious Canon of Thorn, that is Copernicus, had not some knowledge of the MS. which M. Pierre Duhem has now brought to light. It does not by any means follow either that the Canon was indebted to the Bishop, because they enunciated the same theory. Take, for instance, Ricardo and Col. Torrrens. Each evolved, almost at the same time, the economic "theory of rent," but quite independent the one of the other.

LATEST AMERICAN MAIL NEWS.

TO THE UNITED STATES

December 8.—Oceanic, from Southampton, mails due in New York December 16. Mark letters "Via England," and with name of steamer, and post not later than 1 o'clock p. m. on Monday, December 6.
December 12.—Mauretania, from Liverpool, mails due in New York December 17. Mark letters "via Colon—Queenstown per Cunard Line," and post not later than 1 o'clock p. m. on Thursday, December 9.
December 11.—Philadelphia, from Southampton, mails due in New York December 18. Mark letters "Via England" and with name of steamer, and post not later than 1 o'clock p. m. on Thursday, December 9.

TO CANADA.

For the information of Canadian readers it may be mentioned that a fast mail steamer of the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company leaves Liverpool for Quebec and Montreal direct every Saturday. Letters intended for Canada by this direct route should be posted in Berlin and Dresden not later than 1 o'clock p. m. on Thursdays, and be marked: "Via Liverpool by Empress steamer."

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-pfennig 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.

On Monday, December 6, by the S.S. Philadelphia, left New York November 27.
On Wednesday, December 8, by the S.S. Mauretania, left New York December 1.
On Thursday, December 9, by the S.S. Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, left New York November 30.

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