CHEVA[illegible] HIS SONGS

THE LONDON SINGER TALKS ABOUT HIS COCKNEY SKETCHES.

His First Success with a Coster Song—Where He Studied the Character—His Most Famous Songs and Their Themes—Their Moral Influence—Ideas on Art.

The prophets who thought that Albert Chevalier's songs and impersonations of London cockney life would not be appreciated in this country did not reckon on the human element in them. It is the force of that quality which makes them comprehensible and even sympathetic in New York, although the type they delineate is not one familiar to the audiences that hear Mr. Chevalier at Koster & Bial's. Many of the words that the English performer sings are about as unintelligible as if they were in a language radically different, instead of merely a local variation of English. To the majority of women, for instance, who hear him the language of his songs must be well nigh incomprehensible. But even in a foreign tongue the purpose of Chevalier's performance would be understood and appreciated. He has taken a character out of life, and presents it with all the essence of its truth and humanity still clinging to it. Life on the stage, whatever the class or conditions or country from which it may be taken, is certain to be understood anywhere, so long as it is revealed with its real elements preserved and indicated by art. Mr. Chevalier has done this with his London coster, and New York audiences have for that reason welcomed the new acquaintance he has brought to them. The coster was not familiar in appearance before the English actor incarnated him. His manner of speech, his costumes and habits were something that had to be learned. But his humanity, his feelings, his joys, and his loves were recognized, because, as Mr. Chevalier presents them, they are the attitudes common to all the world.

"WELL, 'E'S A KNOCK-OUT."

The characters which Mr. Chevalier is presenting now were only undertaken by him after a long stage experience had taught him the means by which to indicate his character when the time came. He reached the theatre, after various tentative starts at other professions. One of these was the Church, and Chevalier made some preparations to enter the priesthood. But this idea was abandoned, and, after a shy at journalism and another at school teaching, he became an actor. That was in 1877, when he was 18 years old, and after a while he abandoned the name Knight, under which he first appeared and used his father's name, Chevalier. There is an unconfirmed rumor that his full name is Heeren Albert Onesime Algarth Brittanicus Garfieur Alphonse, but nowadays the actor says that he is satisfied with the one name he has selected from this series. It was after considerable experience which gained him no particular renown, that Chevalier began to be known as a clever character actor. He played in comedy and burlesque in London, wrote some songs, and tinkered at various burlesques. It was when he was acting in one of these that the specialty which makes him interesting now was discovered and first appreciated.

"I was acting with Willie Edouin," he told THE SUN reporter, "and we had a burlesque which we both felt needed strengthening. That was six years ago, and until that time I had never sung a coster song. But I had written one or two and thought of singing them, and it seemed that the novelty of it might do to help out our burlesque. I sang it at rehearsal for Edouin, and he did not think much of it. I did not either, but it was too late to make any change, and I had to stick to the song. It was called 'Our Money Club.' I saved it until late in the piece, and it was nearly midnight before I reached it. Both Edouin and I were wrong. It made a great success with the audience. The novelty of it, and I suppose the naturalness of it, were what impressed them. But even after that night I had no confidence in the coster song as a lasting success. I refused an offer of a long engagement for this reason. But I thought I would risk another, and you know what the result of that has been. For the past five years I have done nothing else but sing coster songs. I found the music halls a more profitable field than the theatres for the work, and sometimes now I sing in three in one night in London, after the fashion of the music hall singers there.

"KNOCKED 'EM IN THE OLD KENT ROAD."

"I have been singing many cockney songs lately along with the coster, and the types are in reality the same, the coster being the typical cockney, because he is the one that clings most to the traditions of the kind. I never went to Whitechapel, their particular habitat, to observe them more than a few times, because in London the cockney is on every side. A man can't walk through the Strand or ride on a 'bus without hearing some of their characteristic wit and talk. Down by the docks one probably finds them in somewhat less diluted form. The Yiddish words are there more in use, and the clothes are more typical. The suggestion for my song, 'The Little Nipper,' I found down there. I saw the father and the little boy, both of them wearing identically the same costumes of light cloth, with the flaring trousers, the braiding, and the multiplicity of pearl buttons. Now, it is just this song that reminds me how differently other writers, particularly in the replies to my songs, have undertaken to treat the coster and cockney character. The father of the 'little nipper' was full of paternal pride at the precociousness of the boy, and he delighted in telling about it. I took that human feeling for the basis of my song, just as in every one I found the theme on a love interest of some kind, whether it be matrimonial, parental, or between lovers. There would be nothing accomplished by merely putting together a lot of cockney slang. Maybe I do idealize them, but that is just as true and certainly a better treatment of them than one I saw in a song which purported to tell the true story of the 'little nipper' and his father. In this the boy was made to curse at him because his father was drinking. That was not at all the reality of the situation. Even if his father had been drunk, the boy would have seen no wrong in it, and looked upon it as rather a virtue because his father did it. Maybe I have idealized the picture, but, at the same time, I believe there is more truth in my view of it.

"WHAT A WIFE AN' WHAT A PAL!"

"In the 'Old Dutch' I have taken an old cockney's love for his wife as the theme, and I have found from that, underneath the coster's affectation, that there is a vein of honest manliness and almost poetry in his real nature. So the affection of the old man for his life partner is natural enough."

The words of this song are given here, and the picture of Mr. Chevalier as an old man shows him as he sings it. It is the only one he has given here that is avowedly pathetic, and there were people in the audience at Koster & Bial's on Monday night who said that they felt lumps in their throats when he sang it, and others who absolutely confessed that they had tears in their eyes. At the same time there were still others who preserved their composure. This is the song, and Chevalier says that it has proved his most popular one in England:

I've got a pal,
A regular out an' outer;
She's a dear old gal.
I'll tell yer all about 'er.
It's many years since first we met,
'Er 'air was then as black as jet;
It's whiter now, but she don't fret,
Not my old gal.

CHORUS:

We's been together now for forty years
An' it don't seem a day too much;
There ain't a lady living in the land
As I'd swap for my dear old Dutch.

I call 'er Sal,
'Er proper name is Sairer,
An' yer may find a gal
As you'd consider fairer.
She ain't a hangel; she can start
A-jawin' till it makes you smart;
She's just a woman, bless 'er 'eart,
Is my old gal.
Sweet, fine old gal,
For worlds I wouldn't lose 'er;
She's a dear, good old gal,
An' that's what made me choose 'er;
She's stuck to me through thick an' thin,
When luck was out, when luck was in.
Ah! what a wife to me she's been,
An' what a pal!

I sees yer, Sal,
Yer pretty ribbons sportin';
Many years now, old gal,
Since them young days of courtin'.
I ain't a coward, yet I trust
When we've to part, as part we must,
That death may come an' take me fust,
To wait my pal.

The song "The Little Nipper" tells of the pride of a cockney father in the doings of his son, who "only stands so 'igh, that's all," and Chevalier indicates the height with a gesture that shows the "Nipper" to be a very little one indeed.

There 'e's a little champion,
Do 'im proud. Well, 'e's a knock-out;
I've knowed 'im to take a girl on six foot tall.
'E'll get himself up dinkus,
Say "I'm goin' out wi' Flossy,"
An' 'e only stands so 'igh, that's all.

are the words of description in the song, and the feature of it that attracts the greatest favor at the performances is a spoken story which Chevalier tells after he has sung one of the verses. It recounts in these words an alarming evidence of precociousness on the part of the "little nipper":

"Only last Sunday me an' the missus took 'im out for a walk—I should say 'e took h'us out. As we were a-comin' 'ome I says to the old gal, 'Let's pop into the Broker's Arms and 'ave a drop o' beer.' She didn't r'ise no h'objection, so h'in we goes, followed by 'is nips—I'd forgotten all about 'im. I goes to the bar and calls for two pints of bitter. Suddenly I feels 'im a-tuggin' at my coat. 'Wot's up?' says I. 'Wot did yer call for?' says 'e. 'Two pots o' four 'arf,' says I. 'Oh!' says 'e, 'aint mother goin' to 'ave none?'"

Although the "Old Dutch" has proved the most popular of his songs in England, it was when the "Wot Cher" was commenced by the orchestra that the audience at Koster & Bial's on Monday night broke into the loudest and most enduring applause. That is the experience of the singer at every performance. As soon as the introductory notes of the prelude are played, a shout goes up from the spectators. This song of Chevalier's has been known here for several years, and it has been whistled and sung nearly as much as one of the most popular of our own local tunes. So the audience welcomes an old friend in a new form when the author and creator of the song commences it. These are the well-known words of the first verse and the chorus:

Larst week down our alley comes a toff—
Nice old gentleman, 'e was—
Seen my missus, gives 'er a tipper off
In a very gentlemanly way.
"Ma'am," says 'e, "I 'ave some news to tell,
Your rich Uncle Tom of Camberwell
Popped off recent—which it ain't a sell—
Leavin' you 'is little donkey sh'y."

"Wot cher!" all the neighbors cried,
"Who're yer goin' to meet, Bill?"
"Ave yer bought the street, Bill?"
Larst I thought I should 'ave died—
Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road!

This is the ballad of the Sunday outing which the coster and his girl made in the "little donkey sh'y," which had served all week for trade and on Sunday became a vehicle of luxury and East End elegance. Two cockney love songs of different character are "Mrs. 'Enry 'Awkins" and "The Coster's Serenade," a genuinely poetic and delicate bit of dialect verse which is associated with Chevalier's first success in London as a coster laureate. The "Mrs. 'Enry 'Awkins" is comic, as the following lines from it will show:

She wears a h'artful bonnet, feathers stuck upon it,
Covertin' a fringe all curled;
She's about the sweetest, prettiest, and neatest
Doner in the wide, wide world:
And she'll be Mrs. 'Awkins, Mrs. 'Enry 'Awkins—
Got 'er for to nyme the d'y;
Settled it, larst Monday, so to church on Sunday
Off we trots the donkey shay!

Oh, Lizer! Sweet Lizer! If yer dies an old maid
You'll 'ave h'only yerself to blame;
D'y 'ear, Lizer? Dear Lizer! 'Ow d' yer fancy
'Awkins for yer other nyme?

The "Coster's Serenade" illustrates a less successful phase of courtship, as the plaintive tone in it will show.

You ain's forgotten yet that night in M'y,
Down at the Welsh 'Arp, w'ich is 'Edon's w'y;
You 'anded winkles and a pot o' tea,
"Four 'arf," I murmured, "s good enough for me;
Give me a word o' offe that I may win;"
You prods me gently with the winkle pin.
We was as 'appy as could be that d'y,
Down at the Welsh 'Arp, w'ich is 'Edon's w'y;

Oh, 'Arriet! I'm witing, witing for you, my dear;
Oh, 'Arriet! I'm witing, witing alone out 'ere.
W'en that moon shall cease to shine
Fawise will be this 'eart of mone.
I'm bound to go on lovin' yer, my dear—
(spoken) D'ye 'ear?

It was this song that was so generally demanded by the audience last Monday night, and the cries from the gallery did not cease until Chevalier explained that the orchestra had not rehearsed the music and that it would be impossible for him to give it.

On Friday night, when Chevalier was in his dressing room getting out of his coster togs into the clothes of a sober-looking, stockily built Englishman, a letter written from a down-town hotel was handed to him. It had been sent through the post and was signed simply with the word "Stranger." The writer said that he had come to New York, intending to desert his wife and children, and had found his way to Koster & Bial's and heard Chevalier sing the "Old Dutch." The effect of the old cockney's love song to his wife had been powerful enough to send the errant husband back to his wife and lead him to write a letter to Chevalier thanking him for his share in the change which came over the writer's feelings.

"That's not the first tribute I have had to the truth of the 'Old Dutch,'" he said to the reporter. "Once a Scotch divine commended it highly from the pulpit as a moral lesson. It has made the greatest impression in England of all my songs.

"A whole list of 'replies' to my songs has grown up in London, and often at a music hall when my turn came I would find that somebody had been on before me and sung a reply to the song I was to give later. There were 'answers' to the 'Coster's Serenade' made by 'Arriet's brother, sister, mother, and her whole family. Most of these were mere jumbles of words of cockney slang. I often think when people accuse me of having idealized the cockney character, I must have retained its features fairly well to have been received as I was in the East End of London. Once I sang at an entertainment given by a coster association, and there were only costers in the audience. There I was as much appreciated as I ever had been anywhere. As soon as I began to sing in the music halls, I played at three or four in an evening, commencing at those way down in the East End and working my way up to the West. In that way I had opportunities of being thrown constantly with them, and learned, I think, what their traits really are. My impersonations of them were the first ever given in London where the cockney was not merely brutally and roughly presented.

"Since I have been here I have seen something of the local New York characters, and I have noticed the resemblance between the types here and in London. The cockney that I represent is not at all the same class represented by *Chimmie Fadden*. We have just that same type in London, and I have found a suggestion in *Chimmie Fadden*, so when I go back I shall put him on the stage. The cockney in London always works, and it seems here that the tough men and boys represented in books and on the stage do not work regularly. I think 'Chimmie Fadden' as a play would succeed in London, not only on account of its merits simply as a comedy—and it could do that—but also as a presentation of an entirely new character in the Bowery boy. I am certain it would please London. I have never seen so perfect a piece of character acting in my life as the *Mrs. Murphy* of Marie Dates. It is admirable. It was just as comprehensible and enjoyable to me as though she had been acting a London woman, and the type would have been just as truthful there. I don't think that dialect has anything to do with a success in delineating such types so long as the truth and naturalness of it are preserved. For instance, Aberdeen and Inverness know no more about cockney dialect than New York does, but my success there has been just as great as it ever was in London.

"For two years I have not acted in the music halls. It is customary to hear one say that the music halls in London have improved, when, on a matter of fact the performances are as bad as they ever were. The buildings are handsomer and more elaborate, but the stage performances are still tainted with indecency. For that reason I have acted with a company of my own in places where I could draw just the people who wanted to see me and were unwilling to put up with the other elements of a music hall performance. There is a great deal of talk about the music halls in London now attracting a class of people who are averse to any indelicacy in speech and action. As a matter of fact that is not true now and never will be until the music halls are under a different kind of control from that which dominates them to-day. Another thing which constantly annoyes me when I am acting in a music hall is the drinking in the audience. It is difficult enough anyhow to hold an audience in a music hall, far more different, I claim, than in a theatre. There is no continuity of interest, and every performer who comes on to the stage has to build up his own place in the interest of the spectators. There is nothing more discouraging when he is working his hardest to do this than to have a bottle pop or see a waiter walk down the aisle bearing a tray of glasses and distribute them."

When he was asked how long he thought the cockney character would serve him for stage purposes, Chevalier said he saw no reason why it should ever be exhausted. Nearly a hundred songs have been written about the cockney by Chevalier already, and he believes that there is inspiration in him for as many more as will be needed. Chevalier has fixed ideas on art outside of his exhibition of it in delineating the cockney. He believes that the personality of the artist should permeate his work, and finds an analogy for the same theory in painting and literature; believes that Ibsen's "Ghosts" is the greatest of modern plays; reveres Zola as a novelist and cannot abide George Moore; and utterly fails to see any merit whatever in one of the most popular variety actresses on the New York stage. He confesses, too, that if Yvette Guilbert had not succeeded in New York he should never have thought of coming here.

HER MARRIED LIFE WITH STOKES.

She Says He Taunted Her on Her Red Hair and Squared Off to Fight Her.

Marion Ethel Stokes has taken steps to secure a separation from Alfred G. Stokes, a modist, who has exploited his patented system for cutting women's garments by a tailor system in London, Paris, Vienna, and most of the cities of this country. She tells a varied story in the papers she has served in the Supreme Court on her motion for counsel fee and alimony. She married Stokes two years ago. She previously had managed his business in two or three cities.

They took the large house at 26 West Nineteenth street about a year ago, and opened a business for making women's garments and teaching girls the art of dress cutting by his system. She says that he made her life a burden with his flirtations with such girls and other female members of their households. She says he tired of her early last December, and began a curious course of treatment to get rid of her. He struck her several times, she declares, and occasionally removed his coat and vest, buckled his suspenders round his waist, and then squared off, telling her to come on, as he could whip her. She alleges that he used to say: "Your red hair may scare a white horse, but it can't scare me."

He would not pay the rent of 26 West Nineteenth street, she asserts, nor the gas bills, nor would he furnish coal and wood or sufficient food. Finally, on Feb. 4, she says, he took her to the Grand Central Hotel, saying that he had an appointment with somebody who was going to pay well for a share in the business. They reached the hotel late in the afternoon. Then he said he had received word that the appointment was adjourned until the next day. He then went with her to the Grand Opera House in Brooklyn, and after the performance they had a late supper. Meanwhile, she declares, two alleged half sisters had established themselves in 26 West Nineteenth street, changed the locks on the doors, and changed the sign. She never got back into the house.

In his answer, interposed by Warren W. Foster, his counsel, Stokes says that his wife has deserted him.

Andrew Marshall has been directed by Justice MacLean of the Supreme Court to pay his wife, Christine, whom he is suing for an absolute divorce, $8 a week alimony and a counsel fee of $50.

Zelma Reynolds has brought action in the Supreme Court for a separation from Actor Barney Reynolds. Mrs. Reynolds is also on the stage. Reynolds is playing in the "Chimmie Fadden" company. She accuses him of striking her and deserting her. A motion for counsel fee and alimony has been adjourned to April 24. She played last in "Thrilby."

Judge Pryor has granted an absolute divorce to Stella Lichstenstein from William H. Lichtenstein.

ROENTGEN'S AMERICAN COUSIN.

The Nearest Relatige of the Discoverer of the X-rays a Cleveland Preacher.

The nearest blood relative of Prof. Wilhelm Conrad Roentgen, discoverer of the X-rays, lives at Cleveland, O. He is the Rev. Dr. J. H. C. Roentgen, pastor of the First Reformed Church in Cleveland, and superintendent of the German Hospital there, and is a cousin of the famous professor, his father and Prof. Roengen's father being brothers. Prof. Roentgen was the only child of his parents, and has no children himself.

To a Brooklyn acquaintance, who visited him in Cleveland recently, Dr. Roentgen gave the following personal account of his cousin: Prof. Roentgen was born March 28, 1845, at Lennep, near Elberfeld, Rhenish Prussia. His father was a native of Lennep, but his mother was a Dutch woman. When he was yet a young boy his parents removed to Appeldoorn, Holland, and there his early life was spent. His parents were quite well to do, and he was their only hild. He attended school in Appeldoorn until old enough and far enough advanced in his studies to enter college, and then went to the famous old University of Utrecht. After being graduated at Utrecht he entered the Polytechnic at Zurich, Switzerland, and on June 12, 1869, when 24 years old, received a degree of doctor from that institution.

Early in the following year, 1870, he secured an appointment as assistant in the Physical Laboratory in Strasburg, under the distinguished physicist, Prof. Kundt. In March, 1874, he was made private instructor in the laboratory, and two years later became a professor of physical science in the University at Strasburg. In 1879 he was appointed Director of the Physical Laboratory at Giessen, and went thence to the University of Stuttgart, and last to the University of Wurzburg. It was at the latter place that Prof. Roentgen made the discovery of the X-rays.

Prof. Roentgen is a tall, well-built, and notably strong and robust person. His hair and beard are unusually long and abundant, and are dark brown in color. His features are sharp, strong, and regular, and his eyes are notably keen and bright. He is, and always has been from his youth, a very close student, spending most of his time in his laboratory.

Prof. Roentgen's wife is a Swiss, and, as already said, they have no children. Dr. Roentgen of Cleveland has one sister, and these two cousins are Prof. Roentgen's nearest living relatives.

Two Salvationists Fall Out.

Private John Farquar, 50 years old, of 120 Christopher street, a member of the Salvation Army, was charged in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning with using vile language and threatening to assault Mrs. Annie Brown of 48 Greenwich street. Mrs. Brown is also a member of the Salvation Army and she obtained the warrant for Farquar's arrest on Friday. He heard about it yesterday morning and he went to Police Headquarters and gave himself up. When the case was called in court Mrs. Brown said Farquar had not made the threatening remarks to her, but to another woman. As the other woman wasn't in court Farquar was promptly discharged.

LAST WEEK

OF THE

ASSIGNEE SALE

AT **PUBLIC AUCTION**

OF THE EDWIN A. THRALL STOCK,

3 MAIDEN LANE,

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

JOHN H. FRENCH, Auctioneer,

WILL CONTINUE TO SELL MONDAY AND FOLLOWING DAYS THIS WEEK, COMMENCING AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON EACH DAY, THE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STOCK OF

Edwin A. Thrall, Jeweller.

SOME EXCEPTIONALLY FINE PIECES IN DIAMOND JEWELRY WILL BE OFFERED BETWEEN 3 AND 5 O'CLOCK EACH DAY; PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION BY EXPERTS WILL BE GIVEN, AND THE GOODS SOLD WILL BE HELD AT PURCHASER'S OPTION UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK NOON THE FOLLOWING DAY AFTER PURCHASE.

THE SALE OF SAFES AND FIXTURES TAKES PLACE AT 11 A. M. ON TUESDAY, MARCH, 31, BEFORE REGULAR SALE OF JEWELRY.

BY ORDER OF

ADOLPH LUDEKE, ASSIGNEE.

ILLEGAL DOCTORING.

Benjamin Hawker, Ex-Convict, Indicted Under a New Law.

Benjamin Hawker of 510 Third avenue was arrested yesterday by Detective Farley of the District Attorney's office on an indictment charging him with practising medicine after having been convicted of a felony. An amendment to the public health laws of 1893, passed last year, makes it a misdemeanor to practise or attempt to practise medicine after conviction of felony. Hawker was convicted on March 6, 1878, of performing a criminal operation on Amelia Hyde, and was sentenced to ten years in the State prison. He had made a complaint against J. E. Newton Whitehead shortly before his arrest, and Whitehead gave the authorities information which led to the conviction of Hawker. The County Medical Society has been endeavoring to secure evidence against Hawker for some time, and he is specifically charged with having illegally treated Dora King on Feb. 23 last. Hawker has never sent in a death certificate to the Health Department of this city, and is down in the directory as a dentist. He was locked up in the Tombs in default of $5,000 bail.

DEVERY TO GET HIS JOB BACK?

President Roosevelt of the Police Board Thinks He Will Be Restored at Once.

Police Captain Devery, who was acquitted on Friday of the charge of extortion on which he was tried by a jury before Justice Smyth, will, in all probability, be restored to duty at next Tuesday's meeting of the Board. Devery was dismissed in August, 1894, on charges of receiving bribes from keepers of disorderly houses, but the General Term decided that he was illegally tried and ordered his reinstatement. He has been under suspension since then. President Roosevelt said yesterday that he would undoubtedly be put back on duty as soon as the official notice of his acquittal is served on the Board.

"We shall, however, take the same steps in his case," said the Commissioner, "as in the cases of the four Sergeants and two patrolmen recently put back on the force. A member of the Board will be appointed to look carefully into the matter to see whether or not Devery shall be retried. If the Board determines it advisable, it will put him on trial and suspend him again pending his trial."

At Police Headquarters the belief is that Devery will not be retried by the Commissioners.

THE GUARD WAS ALL RIGHT.

Solution of the Problem of Ventilation in an Elevated Railroad Car.

"In these days between winter and summer," said Mr. Gozlein, "it may be a question just what to do about the steam heat in the elevated cars; without it the cars may be too cold, with it they may be too hot. Some boys who were riding in the rear seats of the rear car of a train on the elevated road the other day partly solved this problem by opening the rear door. Presently the guard came through the car and closed the door, probably in accordance with the rules.

"'Can't we have the door open?' said a man. 'The car is very warm.'

"'No, sir,' said the guard, briefly, though his words were perfectly polite; and he went forward again. But as he went through the door to the platform he reached up and slammed both ventilator levers over, opening the ventilators forward instead of backward. On a cold day, as sometimes happens when the ventilators have been forgotten, this would have made the car draughty and uncomfortable; on this day it brought relief. The guard was all right, after all."

A DEAF AND DUMB FRAUD.

He Recovered His Faculties When Arraigned in a Police Court.

J. A. Anderson of 330 Third avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested for vagrancy on Friday. He had a sign hanging from his neck inscribed:

This is to all whom it may concern as charitable friends. The bearer is deaf and dumb. Having no trade, is unable to make a living only by charity.

Justice Harriman, before whom the prisoner was arraigned yesterday in the Gates Avenue Court, was astonished when the fellow had the cheek to plead his own case, and he sent him to the penitentiary for six months.

Signed by the Governor.

ALBANY, March 28. The Governor has approved the following bills:

Mr. Adler's, legalizing the charter of the Mount Sinai Training School for Nurses.

Senator Raves's, amending the law of 1883 relating to receivers of corporations.

Mr. Hill's, amending the Civil Code regarding the jurisdiction of the appellate division of the Supreme Court.

Mr. Storm's, providing for the distribution of the foreign fire insurance premium tax in Long Island City.

Senator Guy's, legalizing the conveyance of real estate to St. Joseph's Institute for Deaf Mutes in New York city.

Mr. Herr's, allowing the shooting of deer each Wednesday in the months of November in the counties of Kings, Queens and Suffolk.

Mr. Stewart's, providing for a free public library in Mount Vernon.

Senator Guy's, authorizing the expenditure of an additional $400,000 for repavements in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards, New York city.

Mr. Gorham's, extending the open season for certain kinds of fish in Otsego Lake.

Mr. Hanna's, providing for fishing with nets in Ten Mile River, Dutchess county.

Running Down the Lloyds Swindles.

Louis Canale, interpreter and notary, of 128 Leonard street, was rearrested yesterday on a warrant issued under eight indictments charging him with falsely certifying to acknowledgments on bogus Lloyds charters. Canale was already under $5,000 bail on a similar charge. He was arraigned before Judge McMahon and held in $5,000 bail on the additional indictments. Canale was taken to Police Headquarters, where it is expected he will make statements incriminating other conspirators in the Lloyds conspiracy.

THE YALE THEOLOGY WINS.

MEANING OF THE REV. MR. BROWN'S ACQUITTAL OF HERESY.

He Introduced New Ideas and New Methods Into an Old Country Church in Connecticut and the Old-liners Brought Him Before a Council on a Charge of Heresy.

HARTFORD, March 28.—The theological atmosphere has been clarified by the heresy trial that began and closed this week in the Congregational church at Madison. The decision of the council that tried the alleged heretic—the Rev. William T. Brown—is an emphatic endorsement of the so-called "new theology," and as it is the first of the kind to be rendered it attracts a more than ordinary degree of interest.

The young minister who was on trial was just out of Yale theological school, when, three years ago, he went "candidating" to the Congregational church at Madison. This church is one of the oldest in the Commonwealth, and in all its history has had only half a dozen settled pastors. It had jogged along in the old ruts of thought, oblivious of the passage of time or the birth of new theological ideas. The Rev. Mr. Gallup, the last in the line of old-timers, had resigned after a pastorate of twenty-eight years, and had been made pastor emeritus, and the young theological student, just from the teachings of Dr. Harris, was invited to fill his place. The vote by which he was called was 97 to 13—a small minority already finding fault with the sermons of the Yale graduate. In spite of some opposition renewed life and interest in church work were at once apparent under his preaching. The pastor organized a Bible class of sixty young men, and the church attendance largely increased.

Thus encouraged, the young pastor began to put his modern ideas into execution. A novelty was introduced in the church in the shape of a cornetist and a French horn player from the Madison brass band. The opposition grew bitter. A frequent saying of the old-liners in referring to the new-fashioned fal lals was to characterize them as "sixty infidels and a brass band." The sixty infidels were the pastor's Bible class. The new officers were mostly selected from the younger members of the church, and church life began to hum. Said one complainant:

"As far as I can remember, there were removed all but one of our original officers—our venerable deacon, who was chosen many years ago deacon for life."

The pastor's sermons, too, were up to date. The opposition began to circulate a petition, alleging that Mr. Brown was unfit for his place and requesting that he be brought to trial for heresy. The petition secured about fifty signatures, and the Rev. S. L. Blake of New London was secured to draw up the charges. Mr. Brown's friends started a counter petition that had 150 signatures, denying the heresy charges. Arrangements for the meeting of the council were then made, and the Rev. Mr. Brown began the preparation of his defence. In an interview a few days before the trial he said:

THE REV. WILLIAM T. BROWN.

"As regards my theology, I do my thinking for myself, but I received my preparation for the ministry at the Yale Divinity School. I took my course in systematic theology with Dr. Harris, and my ideas are in substantial accord with his. I look upon the trial, therefore, as a trial of the theology of the Yale Divinity School. It is a trial of the new theology, in which I am a firm believer. The new theology is, of course, a rather elastic term, and my adherence to it is probably not precisely the same as that of other men. The leading thinkers along this line are such men as Lyman Abbott, Dr. Munger, Dr. Smyth, Dr. Washington Gladden, and Dr. Gordon of Boston. My beliefs are substantially the same as those of these men, and if I am convicted these men must also be judged at fault. I like them and their way of thinking. They have been used to a very conservative theology here at Madison, and my teachings have been evangelical and practical. My theology may be described as Christ-centric; it makes Christ the key for the interpretation of the Bible. I would have everything judged by the life and teachings of Jesus."

This was the cue to his whole line of defence. The trial has already been outlined in THE SUN. Among the judges who passed on the orthodoxy of the young preacher were the Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth of the Center Church, New Haven; Prof. Lewis O. Brastow and Prof. Frank C. Porter of Yale University, and Judge Simeon E. Baldwin of New Haven. The other members of the consociation came from the small towns in the vicinity. The New Haven ministers and college professors were the dominant minds and shaped the verdict.

The trial showed plainly how these men stood in reference to the minister. For example, Charles Redfield, a tall, lank, red faced individual, stepped up to testify with a determined air. Mr. Redfield said that Mr. Brown had declared in a sermon "that if God called upon Christ to sacrifice himself for mankind he was a devil." Prof. Brastow took him in hand.

"Have you any clear idea as to what Mr. Brown meant by these words?" he asked the witness.

"No, I hain't," he drawled out. "I seldom knew what Mr. Brown meant in any of his sermons."

This was greeted by loud laughter.

E. G. Coe, respondent in a black frock coat and white necktie, reached the rostrum in a few bold strides, and began to tell what he knew of Mr. Brown's views on the miraculousness of Christ's birth.

"He declared," affirmed Mr. Coe with emphasis, "that the birth of Christ was the same and no different from that of any other child." Mr. Coe then proceeded to embellish the statement with commentaries of his own.

"I left the church right off when I heard preaching of that kind, you know. You couldn't expect me to——"

"Did you understand," inquired Dr. Smyth, "that Mr. Brown denied the incarnation?"

"No. All I heard was that. Isn't that a denial?"

"Did he say anything about the incarnation?" Smyth went on.

"I do not think that was the subject of the sermon."

"Did you, in that or any other sermon, hear him say anything about the incarnation?"

"I don't remember of anything."

"Did you understand him," put in Prof. Brastow, "to deny the truth of Christ's miraculous birth? Did he deny the virgin birth of Christ?"

"Not unless that is a denial."

"Was there anything said about the incarnation?"

"Not that I remember."

"You are well up in these matters, are you not? You know what is meant by the incarnation?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Coe, "I know about these things."

The audience tittered.

"Did he deny," continued the wily Yale professor, "that Christ was divine at his birth?"

"No, but I understood him to mean it, all the same."

"Oh, it was merely an impression on your part?"

"Yy-yes."

"Did he in any sense deny the incarnation?"

"No, not in any sense."

Here exit Mr. Coe.

And so in the cases of other witnesses. Their testimony was torn to shreds by the shrewd cross examiners.

The ruling, completely exonerating Mr. Brown, was so pointed as to please both sides. One short paragraph of the finding tells the whole story. The council say:

"The result of their labors and of Biblical study on the part of Christian scholars in all denominations has been, during the last quarter of a century, to give a clearer meaning to much which had before been obscure; to remove the foundation of many of the stock arguments of infidelity, and to elevate our conceptions of the nature of God and the duty of man. The education for the ministry which the pastor of the church at Madison has received, has made him acquainted with these views of truth, and he has naturally desired to share them with his people.

"In other words, the Madison people are not up to date, the new theology gets a big boom, and the moss backs are relegated to the rear. At the time the Madison people swallowed their dose of medicine and even smiled and smacked their lips, but there are already indications that they do not like the medicine so well as they made out.

A member of the minority said to THE SUN reporter that the decision would not reconcile the church members opposed to Mr. Brown and their pastor.

"Some few may go back," said he, "but I think not many. We do not think it was a fair decision. What we testified to we know to be facts, although those sharp college professors made some of us appear ridiculous. Mr. Brown's word was taken instead of ours. The teachings of Yale College made the issue. Yale College did not intend to go back on its own teachings, and so Mr. Brown was let off."

But time alone will tell whether the Madison people intend to cherish their bitter feelings. Certain it is that the Council wound up with a love feast, when Mr. Brown and Mr. Gallup, the former pastor, shared the same hymn book, and the Rev. Newman Smyth shook hands with the Chairman of the opposition. The effect of the verdict anyhow is to place the seal of the Church's emphatic approval on the new theology. The Rev. Newman Smyth characterizes it as the most momentous event in the modern history of the Church. Hereafter, councils called to install pastors will have a definite guide to go by when questions as to the soundness of candidates are raised. This Council is the pioneer in endorsing the advanced theology of the most liberal thinkers in the Congregational Church to-day.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

At the review of the Seventh Regiment by Major-Gen. Ruger, U. S. A., on next Thursday night, during which the command will appear in "white trousers," the following members will receive the regimental cross of honor for long service: Gold bar to cross of honor, twenty years' service, Quartermaster Sergeant George J. Sontag, Sergeant Joseph Williams, Privates John K. Green and William M. Morgan. Silver bar to cross of honor, fifteen years' service, Capts. William A. Valentine and Robert McLean, First Lieutenant Morton B. Stelle, Sergeants H. V. D. Black, Theodor Guerra, James W. B. Rockwell, and Theodore Babcock, Jr., Corporal Charles H. Cadwell, and Private John Daniell, Jr. Cross of honor in bronze, ten years' service, Capt. Harry W. Janssen, First Lieutenant Robert McWilliams, Second Lieutenant Frederick H. Clark, Adjutant De Witt C. Falls, Battalion Sergeant-Major Louis E. Vannier, First Sergeants Percy L. Klock and Henry V. Keep, Sergeants James Dougherty, John M. Jones, and Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant Henry A. Bostwick, Corporals Charles E. Maxfield, William H. Whittal, Frank J. Burke, and Amadee J. Vaast, Jr., Privates D. Clark Balch, Emmons Clark, Jr., R. C. Corner, Edward B. Fernald, William H. Frame, Charles E. Gleason, Edward P. Jessup, S. P. Lasell, Charles T. Leonard, Frank S. McGay, Frederick Martin, Jr., Herman C. Miller, Emil T. Palmenberg, Frederick C. Pollard, C. A. J. Queckberner, Charles H. Reisig, John W. Salter, Jr., John W. Schelpert, Alexander M. Simpson, John T. Wainwright, William A. Dixon, and Benjamin F. Goodspeed. Cross of honor with the figure "7" set with brilliants, twenty-five years' service, Capt. James B. Dewson, Quartermaster Sergeant Albert Delafield, Privates Frank McCoy, William E. Starr, and William M. Morgan.

Col. Chauncey of the Eighth Regiment has divided the command into two battalions. The First Battalion is composed of Companies B, D, G, and E, in command of Major Jarvis. The Second Battalion is composed of Companies A, C, F, and H, under Major Bidabock. Company B will hold an entertainment and reception in Tammany Hall on Wednesday, April 8. Quartermaster Sergeant William Lane of Company D has been appointed Regimental Commissary Sergeant and Corporal H. Wolf of Company F color bearer. Second Lieutenant Charles Bayer of Company A has been elected First Lieutenant. All the staff officers recently appointed by Col. Chauncey have passed the Brigade Board.

Another officer in the Ninth Regiment who, it is said, has resigned on account of the dissatisfaction which has existed in the regiment, is Capt. Herbert C. Taylor, who was assigned to duty with the regiment from the supernumerary list last year. Another Captain and his Second Lieutenant also openly declared their intention of resigning, but were persuaded to forego such action for the present. The regiment, it is expected, will vacate its old armory about April 25 next, and march into the new building in Fourteenth street, west of Sixth avenue.

In the Twelfth Regiment Lieut.-Col. McCoskry Butt has received leave for two months, which he will pass in Europe. First Sergeant Paul of Company D is mentioned as a likely candidate for Second Lieutenant, vice Hill, resigned. Company G has elected "Seaman" Smith from the Naval Battalion a Second Lieutenant. The Riker trophy has been won by Company C, Capt. Seifer, on a score of 218 out of a possible 250. The scores of the other teams were F., S., and N. C. S., 214; Company E, 211; Company D, 205; Company F, 204; Company B, 201; Company H, 190; Company K, 175; Company I, 146.

The officer to review the Twenty-second Regiment on April 6 is Major-Gen. T. H. Ruger, U. S. A. Capt. Borland of Company K will be entertained at dinner by his non-commissioned officers on next Saturday night at the Manhattan Athletic Club. Privates Grief and Coman of this company have been appointed corporals. Private D. McCurdy has been promoted quartermaster-sergeant. The Non-Commissioned Staff Officers' Association of the regiment are making elaborate preparations for their first annual banquet, which is to be held Thursday evening, April 16, at Hotel Belvidere.

Two despotic rules were revoked in the Twenty-third Regiment last week, after causing any amount of inconvenience and ill feeling