NEW PLAYS IN CONTRAST.

A MELODRAMA FROM LONDON AND A COMEDY FROM BERLIN.

One of the Drury Lane's Sensational Pieces Imported to Daly's Theatre—A Fulda Example of Modern German Stage Literature Brought to the Irving Place.

The latest of the Drury Lane melodramas, "The Great Ruby; or, the Kiss of Blood," was performed at Daly's Theatre last night. Each of these annual offerings to the London multitude contains a sensational episode. It doesn't matter so much what the rest of the play is made of, provided only that there is nothing subtle or æsthetic in it; but the main shocker must be new and strong. In this instance it is a balloon ascension with two aeronauts fighting as they rise. Oh, but it is a scrap! One of the men is the boss thief of a gang that has stolen a priceless ruby. The other is an East Indian high muck-a-muck in love with a woman who depends on the recovery of the precious stone. The police are hunting it. The thief has it. The other chap wants it. But the two are one in their desire not to be arrested. The balloon is ready, inflated, on Hemstead Heath. The fugitives, with the officers at their heels, make use of it to escape. At the same time they struggle with each other for possession of the ruby. At length the thief's hold was broken, and he fell with a cry of horror. This was a good thing of its kind. The illusion was first rate. By lowering a painting of sky and clouds at the back and making expert use of lights, the effect of a rising rising balloon was achieved. It was like a reversal of the divers' descent in last year's melodrama from Drury Lane, "The White Heather," and their mortal combat at the bottom of the sea.

The customary place in New York for a play like "The Great Ruby; or, the Kiss of Blood" is off Broadway and on the Bowery. Nor is an actress of Ada Rehan's repute often engaged in the performance. The character assumed by Miss Rehan is that of a London jeweller's wife, rich and crude, with social aspirations and other vanities. The great ruby comes into her husband's possession in the way of business. The first act of the piece shows the stealing of the gem from her at the jewelry store. Later she becomes the unwitting custodian of it while she and others are wondering where it is. Then comes the balloon flight and fight. After that the virtuous personages get their rewards and the surviving vicious ones their punishment. The play was nearly four hours and a half long. It began at a quarter to 8 o'clock and did not end until a quarter past 12. Some of this length was due to long intermissions, and more to slowness of action. But when those faults have been cured, the piece will still be tedious. Its numerous characters are all conventional types, such as are to be found with small variations in London plays of that grade. They are not provided with things to do that are as a rule worth doing. They play a hide-and-seek game with the ruby to the exclusion of sentiment and humor. The lack of other interest than relates to the stolen stone is not compensated by anything engrossing in that subject, except the balloon. The scenery is plentiful and excellent. It has been brought from London and is shown to good advantage. The Daly company does not put sufficient vim into the acting for the present purpose, but may be counted on to improve in that respect, and to give an adequate performance. Some of its members did so last night. A new one, Blanche Bates, distinguished herself by marked cleverness in the rôle of an adventuress. She is a handsome and competent actress. Miss Rehan did not accomplish much with a part in which Mrs. John Wood had been successful in London. She avoided the eccentric appearance which the character demanded, and missed its humor almost altogether.

Ludwig Fulda's "Old Friends," which was acted at the Irving Place Theatre last night for the first time in this country, although it is two years old, shows the dramatist in one of his lighter, if not his lightest mood. It is a play written in the school of German comedy that has for nearly a score of years been popular in the country of Van Schoenthan, Radelburg and Blumenthal and used to interest the public here. The model which Herr Fulda adopted has not been used by him without acquiring some of the qualities of his usual work. He has given a human touch to the machine-made progress of these pieces, and the humor his drama contains is more spontaneous than that which his predecessors have imparted to their work in years. It is in his technique and subject that he has stuck most closely to the pattern that has so long been characteristic of German comedy.

Four bachelor friends, after some years of companionship, find themselves embarrassed in one another's society. It then becomes clear that three of them are engaged to be married. The fourth holds out and dedicates himself to celibacy. But he ultimately succumbs after some illustrations of his friends' conditions that would not have encouraged most men to attempt matrimony. But he does in the end and promises to be as happy or as miserable as his old companions are. The play shows nothing more than the influence of these men after their marriages. They continue to like one another as of old. But their wives cannot get along, a circumstance which the late George Du Maurier observed to be characteristic of most old friends. Their squalls and gossip, the troubles between the men and the general effect of matrimony on old friends were the themes of Herr Fulda's comedy.

It was all set forth agreeably enough, with some wit and satire and some naturalness as well. But there is a monotony about the piece which the dramatist's skilful juggling of his four couples could not vary enough. His workmanship was delicate, and the whole plan of the piece was refined and graceful. But it was not witty enough for its slight texture. It was admirably acted by Rudolf Senius, Julius Stobl and Anna Bragg. Eugen Schady proved for all time that he is not in the least adapted to light comedy.

They are missing no chances to call attention to Edna Wallace Hopper's scant costume at the Casino. "Of course you know best," says Mr. Seabrooke to her as the two enter together, "but if you take my advice you will not try to wear side pockets in a suit like that."

The incidental music in some of the city theatres is at least pertinent. In one farce the orchestra plays "Here's a howdy-do" from "The Mikado" when there is a row on the stage, "Arrah, g'wan, you're only fooling" when one character is incredulous of what another says, and half a dozen other popular songs are drawn upon to help situations. They are too obvious, perhaps, to be regarded as artistic, but they amuse. The idea was used with good effect by William Furst in his selection of music for "Never Again." But there the music was a suggestive and piquant accompaniment and not too insistent.

Sarah Bernhardt's tour in this country next season will be limited to about three months. At her new house in Paris, which has been called the Théâtre Bernhardt, she has introduced American improvements and will follow them with more when the French public is found ready for them. Her next novelty will be "Marthe," which is expected to run until next spring. If it does not she will play *Hamlet* for the first time. Her plan is to make her theatre an institution similar in character to the Odéon. Every Thursday afternoon she will play one of the classical rôles in her répertoire. These performances will be preceded by lectures on the subject of the play delivered by well-known critics. Every Saturday afternoon the members of her company will read from the works of famous French authors.

A new version of "A Tale of Two Cities" is soon to be given in London at Henry Irving's theatre. The play is by the Rev. Freeman Wills, who wrote "Put Asunder" a decade ago. He is a brother of W. G. Wills, the dramatist. The Dickens novel was put on the stage first in 1890, when Tom Taylor prepared it, and *Sydney Carton* was the hero in Herman Merivale's "All for Her."

"A Court Scandal," which is to be seen here next winter in the adaptation by Aubrey Boucicault, is current at the Court Theatre in London. The French original, "Les Premieres Armes de Richelieu," was written in 1880 by Bayard and Dumananoir for Mme. Delaset. Bayard was a nephew of Scribe. It was a two-act vaudeville. The leading role, at that time played by a woman, is acted now in London by Seymour Hicks.

One of the characteristics of the Castle Square Opera Company is its search for new talent available for the company. At the Wednesday matinée a singer formerly well known in concert made her operatic début under the name of Jeannette Sothern. She proved as *Josephine* in "H. M. S. Pinafore" that she is likely to be a most competent member.

What with specialists that draw marine views in a few seconds and women who make pictures by spilling colored sands further development of rapid sketching in the vaudeville shows is difficult. But at Proctor's three men have each a canvas stretched in a gaudy frame. While the pianist "holds up the show" the men stand with their backs to the audience, putting in quick licks at their masterpieces. The chap at the left draws a bunch of grapes, a carafe, two oranges, and a wedge of watermelon with a green rind, pink centre, seeds and all. Another humps himself over a snow-clad rustic scene. The third brings out a rocky shore on which high waves are breaking. On the completion of these works of art the men attack the last canvas together. There is no erasure, but rocks and waves fade as the three grind in the colors, and in a jiffy they have completed a multi-colored landscape. They call themselves the Rembrandts.

THE OPERA.

Production of "Die Walkure" at the Metropolitan Yesterday Afternoon.

The second of the afternoon performances of Wagner's Nibelungen cycle, "Die Walküre," which was given at the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday afternoon, was admirable in many instances, but as a total impression could not compare with the high standard of the "Rheingold" performance on Tuesday.

Mr. Van Dyck, who was to have sung *Siegmund*, being indisposed, could not appear, and Mr. Dippel consented to take his part, although he was afflicted with a rather severe cold, which showed its effects in his singing. His voice lacked a great deal of the youthful and impetuous quality which distinguished it in the part of *Siegfried*. This circumstance evidently prevented Mr. Dippel somewhat from developing the necessary tragic passion which characterizes the first act. Its climax, the scene when *Siegmund* draws the sword from the ash tree, was consequently deprived of its overwhelmingly dramatic effect. In fact, the entire first act lacked much of its elementary passion and exaltation, and the most romantic scene, the magic opening of the door, did not appear to be the necessary climax and relief of a suppressed passionate tension, but a mere theatrical effect.

Mme. Eames's beautiful voice is not so well adapted to the intensely sad part of *Sieglinde* as to other rôles in which we are used to admire her. Neither did she do justice histrionically to the requirements of this character which needs more spontaneity and temperament, subdued by constant brutal restraint, but throbbing under outward submission, than Mme. Eames exhibited.

Mr. Bispham as *Hunding* was in good voice, but his acting, often lacking repose, might have been more satisfactory. The second act showed decided improvement upon the first, and the third was worked up to a most beautiful close. Miss Brema's *Brünnhilde* deserved greatest praise. She sang and acted most admirably, especially in the last act.

Mr. Van Rooy was suffering from hoarseness, and begged the indulgence of the audience, which certainly was unnecessary, since he controlled his voice to such a degree that no vestige of his cold was noticeable. He was as admirable a *Wotan* as upon all previous occasions. More need not be said in his praise.

Mme. Schumann-Heink sang the part of *Fricka* with her usual skill and beautiful voice, but she failed to create the profound impression of divine dignity which should distinguish *Fricka*. All the characters in the "Nibelungen Triology" are to be considered as personifications of the ideas (in a platonic sense) which govern the world, and which by their conflict cause the awful tragedy of life. The road to redemption is indicated by *Brünnhilde* in the last act of the "Götterdämmerung." In order to convey the profound symbolism of Wagner's characters a certain plastic deportment is required, which unfortunately is very often lacking. *Brünnhilde's* eight sisters, the *Valkyries*, sang well, but did not act satisfactorily. The scenery was very good throughout the opera, but the stage pictures in the second act lost much of their beauty by the absence of *Fricka's* chariot and *Brünnhilde's* horse. Could not the visible steps cut into the rocks both in the second and third acts be avoided? Alpine clubs were not "en vogue" in those remote times.

Mr. Schalk conducted splendidly. The prelude has never been played better and more impetuously. The wood winds, however, were often rough, and the pathetic melody of the English horn before *Siegmund's* and *Sieglinde's* appearance in the second act lacked all its characteristic mournful expression.

The motive of the kettledrum which accompanies *Siegmund's* monologue in the first act, when he is haunted by *Hunding's* challenge, was played very impressively. The ensemble of the orchestra was very creditable.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.... 7 00 | Sun sets.. 5 29 | Moon sets.. 7 00

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook. 7 17 | Gov.Isl'd. 7 49 | Hell Gate. 9 49

Arrived—THURSDAY, Feb. 9.

Ss Urd, Hanson, Mauritius.
Ss Salamanca, Reynolds, Curacao.
Ss El Dorado, Baker, New Orleans.
Ss Richmond, Miller, Richmond.
Ss Langford, Hellesen, Cardiff.
Ss City of Macon, Savage, Savannah.
Ss Alsenborn, Gillingham, Baltimore.
Ss Nile, Wilson, Shields.
Ss New Orleans, Gager, New Orleans.
U. S. transport Mississippi, Stinson, San Juan.
Ss Gloxina, Petrie, Martinique.
Ss Old Dominion, Tapley, Norfolk.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Saale, from New York, at Bremen.
Ss Friesland, from New York, at Southampton.

PASSED.

Ss Werkendam, from New York for Rotterdam, passed the Lizard.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Teutonic, from Queenstown for New York.
Ss Lahn, from Southampton for New York.
Ss Menominee, from London for New York.
Ss Amsterdam, from Rotterdam for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ss Nacoochee, from Savannah for New York.
Ss Chalmette, from New Orleans for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail To-Day.

	Mails Close.	Vessel Sails.
Asti, La Plata	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Mexico, Havana		1 00 P M
Comanche, Charleston		3 00 P M
City of San Antonio, Brunswick		3 00 P M
Etona, La Plata	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Jaggey, Jamaica	1 00 P M	3 00 P M

Sail To-Morrow.

Lucania, Liverpool	4 00 A M	7 00 A M
La Champagne, Havre	7 00 A M	10 00 A M
Spaarndam, Rotterdam	8 00 A M	10 00 A M
Fuerst Bismarck, Naples	9 00 A M	11 00 A M
Anchoria, Glasgow	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Ohio, Hull		
Salerno, Newcastle		
British Empire, Antwerp		
Palatia, Hamburg		6 00 A M
Alleghany, Kingston	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Yucatan, Havana	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Irrawaddy, Grenada	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Caracas, Ponce	11 00 A M	1 00 P M
Lauenburg, Matanzas		3 00 P M
New Orleans, New Orleans		3 00 P M
Leona, Galveston		3 00 P M
Louisiana, New Orleans		3 00 P M
Seminole, Charleston		3 00 P M

Sail Tuesday, Feb. 14.

Algonquin, Charleston		3 00 P M

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due To-Day.

Adria	Antwerp	Jan 19
Red Jacket	St. Michaels	Jan 22
Salerno	Newcastle	Jan 18
Deike Rickmers	Havre	Jan 19
Eastern Prince	Shields	Jan 20
Alsatia	Gibraltar	Jan 23
Peconic	Gibraltar	Jan 22
Ormiston	Glasgow	Jan 23
Ethelgonda	Swansea	Jan 23
Georgian Prince	Rotterdam	Jan 23
Fuerst Bismarck	Gibraltar	Jan 30
Anchoria	Glasgow	Jan 27
Polarstiernen	Stettin	Jan 22
Spaarndam	Rotterdam	Jan 24
Kansas City	Swansea	Jan 24
Kensington	Antwerp	Jan 28
Hero	Hamburg	Jan 24
Laureldene	Hull	Jan 25
Olbers	St. Lucia	Feb 1
Scottish Prince	St. Lucia	Feb 1
Catania	St. Michaels	Jan 26
Germanic	Liverpool	Feb 1
Santiago	Navassa	Feb 4
Nomadic	Liverpool	Jan 31
Pretoria	Hamburg	Jan 29
Vidar	Shields	Jan 25
Pontiac	Gibraltar	Jan 27
Kansas City	Savannah	Feb 7

Due Saturday, Feb. 11.

Paris	Southampton	Feb 4
Etruria	Liverpool	Feb 4
Idaho	Hull	Jan 28
Norge	Christiansand	Jan 28
Alliance	Colon	Feb 4
Orizaba	Havana	Feb 7

Due Sunday, Feb. 12.

La Bretagne	Havre	Feb 4
Cymric	Liverpool	Feb 5
Nacoochee	Savannah	Feb 9

Due Monday, Feb. 13.

Geva	Bremen	Jan 31
Buffon	St. Lucia	Feb 3
Chalmette	New Orleans	Feb 8

Due Tuesday, Feb. 14.

Algos	Hamburg	Feb 1
Maasdam	Rotterdam	Feb 2

Due Wednesday, Feb. 15.

Teutonic	Liverpool	Feb 8
Noordland	Antwerp	Feb 4
Alamo	Galveston	Feb 9
Excelsior	New Orleans	Feb 9

MOBBED BY THE AMAZONS.

TOO MANY GIRLS CAME AT THE CALL OF THE ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

A Couple of Hundred Assailed with Chunks of Snow the Manager Who Wouldn't Hire Them for His Patriotic Spectacular March—They Put His Associates to Flight

The Orange Blossoms, an association for the injection of annual joyousness into the humdrum of metropolitan life, has a ball on its hands for to-morrow night, and with a view to securing attractions therefor inserted in yesterday's morning papers the following advertisement, with results which necessitated the interference of the police:

WANTED—Fifty white and fifty colored ladies for a patriotic spectacular march, "Columbia and Her New Possessions," Saturday night. Apply at SULZER'S, 127th st. and 2d av., to-day, at 10 A. M. sharp.

They applied, 350 of them, all heights and diameters and varieties of complexion, from the most dazzling powdered white down through the ranges of brunettes, octoroons and mulattoes, to the real thing in dusky queens. There were present to receive them Gordon Monroe, President of the Orange Blossoms; Secretary Wilson and Treasurer Morris of the organization, a costumer, a drillmaster and several of Mr. Sulzer's staff. The offices of Sulzer's Harlem River Casino were more than flooded, and beautiful bleached applicants with red badges of cold storage on the ends of their noses danced in the snowy roadway of 128th street to keep their toes warm. So swift and insistent were the applications that almost before he knew it Mr. Monroe found himself the temporary proprietor of no less than 110 vari-colored spectacular ladies, and the costumer and drillmaster were protesting that they couldn't handle any more. Those already hired were bidden to go upstairs and prepare for rehearsal.

"And what about the rest of us that's paid car fare?" said a sweet-trilling voice from the back of the room, and a lady who is known to her companions as "the Fay" came bouncing forward from a retired corner, where she had been earnestly pinching her cheeks with a view to producing the bloom of youth thereon.

The Fay, as she pushed her way to the front, revealed herself as a series of pleasant curves in an aggregation of three-hundred-odd pounds. She fixed Mr. Monroe with her glittering eye and inquired:

"Where do we come in?"

"I don't know where you came in," said that gentleman feelingly, "for I don't believe there's a door in the place that's built to your measure."

"Don't let him kid you, Fay," said Miss Olive Chelky, who was backing her large friend up.

"That's all right, young man," said the Fay; "but I've came up here and wasted my time and money, and now I want a job."

"Wilson, couldn't we use this lady in the patriotic spectacle as Gen. Shafter?" Monroe asked his colleague.

"Who's Gen. Shafter?" asked the Fay.

"Why, the leader of the American Army."

"That hits me! I used to lead the Amazon march in a Chicago music hall."

"No more girls hired to-day," called out the drillmaster. "All the rest can go."

A murmur of protest came from such of the 200 rejected applicants as had crowded inside, and they pressed forward.

"You've went and hired a lot of coon girls," cried one of the Amazons, "and left us white girls out in the cold."

"Who you callin' coon, you sassy?" cried a pretty colored girl. "I ain' so black I has to p'roxide ma hair."

"Oh, you ain't the only thundercloud in the atmosphere," retorted the other, contemptuously.

Several other colored girls gathered around their sister, and there were prospects of a race war, which was averted by the Fay, who stuck to her original proposition. This time she made her way, followed by a score of others, to where Mr. Walters, one of Sulzer's men, sat behind his railing.

"You get us our rights," she appealed to him. "Tell that guy he'd better give us jobs or he'll lose flesh. We've all got specialties."

At this the collection turned loose and proceeded to exhibit their specialties then and there. Mr. Walters is an agile and sagacious youth, and a hasty survey of the situation convinced him that wisdom lay in flight.

"Excuse me, ladies," he said. "I'm about to do a specialty of my own."

"What's that?" they asked.

"The rapid transit act," said Mr. Walters, as he vaulted the railing and made for the door.

Somebody imprinted a few nail marks on his face as he passed and his hat was dented by another amazon, but he got away without serious injury. Messrs. Monroe, Wilson and Morris looked unhappy and began to edge toward the door. A young woman with a profusion of light hair preceded them and cried to the crowd in the street:

"Girls, we're thrun down."

"It's Gladys Gaffagan," cried the outsiders. "What's the word, Glad?"

"They ain't takin' on anymore," said Gladys, "and we've spilt the price of a growler in carfare."

"Excuse me," said Treasurer Morris, who is a little man, pushing by the speaker in the doorway and meeting a warm reception from the crowd.

"What's that?"

"Has he got any dough?"

"Ain't it a nice little one? I'd like to take it home to the kids."

"Excuse me, ladies," said Morris jauntily, but a large chunk of snow broke against the side of his head and his twinkling feet pushed him swiftly into the westerly distance.

All around the street lay these cubes of hard snow, from the size of an ordinary snowball to a lump weighing ten pounds. The disgusted girls selected ammunition and shrilled out demands for the author of their misfortunes. Presently Monroe emerged in a manner which suggested aggregated velocity from increasing forces of expulsion.

"It wasn't me! It wasn't me, ladies!" he shouted.

"Soak him, girls!" cried those inside, and the President of the Orange Blossoms met with the heaviest snowfall of the winter. The disgruntled spectacular ladies did not content themselves with the uncertain method of throwing their ammunition at him. They ran up and banged it over his head and smashed it in his neck and rubbed it in his face. One Diana had possessed herself of a huge icicle with which, couched as a lance, she smote the enemy in the waistcoat, and as her weapon broke she belabored him over the head with what remained in her hands. It was a very wilted Orange Blossom who appeared at the Harlem Police Court fifteen minutes later with streaks of blood and splotches of mud on a background of a very pale face and asked for 200 summonses for Jane Doe, of both colors, all ages, and guilty of several degrees of assault. He was directed to the West 126th street police station, whence Policemen Heineman and Callahan went over to the Casino and dispersed the crowd. Secretary Wilson, who had retired to a rear room, was escorted forth in safety. Several of the disappointed spectacularists announced their intention of coming to take part in the spectacle any way, because they didn't want to disappoint their friends who expected to see them there.

BURGLARS INTERRUPTED.

Mr. Wallace Happened Home Opportunely and Tommy Skene Brought the Police.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Feb. 9.—The little daughter of George C. John and Tommy Skene, 10 years old, saw two men breaking into the house of James Wallace of 337 Bedford avenue, Mount Vernon Heights, last night. The boy knew that the family was away on a visit and that Wallace himself was at the works of the Larchmont Electric Light Company, of which he is the superintendent. Tommy ran to the house of a neighbor a block away and telephoned to Police Headquarters what he had seen.

In the meantime Wallace returned to his home to get some clothing. He saw a man with his face hidden by the big collar of his ulster standing in front of the house, and noticed that he whistled in a peculiar way. Wallace entered the house and found a burglar, who had been warned by the lookout's signal, running across one of the rooms. The burglar leaped from a window, and Wallace saw him jump the rear fence and run away, accompanied by the other man.

At that moment the police arrived in a sleigh in answer to Tommy Skene's telephone message. The thieves made good their escape, however. Wallace found the house ransacked from top to bottom, but his opportune appearance had prevented the thieves from carrying away anything except several trinkets that were lying on the dresser, worth about $60.

Guilty of Running a Fraudulent Auction.

Abraham E. Kassanjian was fined $100 yesterday by Judge Newburg in the General Sessions, where he admitted that he was guilty of the indictment charging him with conspiracy. Kassanjian had made up his mind to stand trial, but when he was confronted in court by ten persons who had been in his employ, and who intended to testify against him, he weakened and pleaded guilty, acknowledging that he had employed these persons for the purpose of bidding up goods which were sold at auction in his establishment.

Educational Institutions and Schools.

THE SUN insists that for schools of the better class its columns give better and surer return than those of any other paper. THE SUN does not boast, makes no false or bombastic claims, but sets forth only that which it itself believes.—Adv.

CHURCHES MAY CONSOLIDATE.

Efforts to Unite Two Bath Beach Methodist Congregations.

There is a movement in Bath Beach and Bensonhurst for the consolidation of the Cropsey Avenue and the Benson Avenue Methodist Episcopal churches. The churches are within a mile of one another, and should the consolidation plan go through the Cropsey Avenue Church, which is in charge of the Rev. J. H. Slater, will undoubtedly move from its present site, at Cropsey avenue and Bay Thirty-fifth street, to the ground which has been offered to it free on Eighty-sixth street, near Twenty-second avenue. The old edifice as well as the Benson Avenue Church will then be sold, and the price received will go toward the building of the new structure. The consolidation movement, although greatly favored by Dr. Slater and many members of both congregations, will be strongly opposed, it is said, by a faction in each church.

The Rev. H. H. Birkins, who has been pastor of the Benson Avenue Church for nearly three years, is among those who are opposed to the action, and at the close of his sermon on Sunday last he told his flock of his sentiments, and advised them to hold their organization together, and that no step for consolidation should be taken. Dr. Birkins, when seen at his home in Bay Thirteenth street, Bath Beach, last night, said:

"The consolidation move has been going on in a quiet way for a couple of weeks, but no definite step will be taken in the matter until a meeting of the trustees of both churches is held."

The Cropsey Avenue Church was organized in 1844. It has a membership of 110. The Benson Avenue Church was built in 1894.

Business Notices.

After the Ball go to the Lafayette Place Baths (near 4th st.), and the rest you lost will not be missed. For men only. Open day and night.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle.

MARRIED.

BIGELOW—HENNESSY.—On Wednesday, Feb' 8, 1899, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Isaac P. Whelan of Bayonne, N. J., Martha Agnes, daughter of the late James S. Hennessy, to Mortimer Osborne Bigelow, Lieutenant, United States Army.

McHARG—KINGSLAND.—On Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1899, at St. George's Church, Stuyvesant Square, by the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, Josephine Worster, daughter of Charles Storer Kingsland, to Arthur Van Allen McHarg.

DIED.

ALLEN.—Suddenly, on Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1899, Eliza Brice Clagett, wife of Ethan Allen.
Funeral from her late residence, 45 West 52d st., on Friday, Feb. 10, at 4 P. M. Interment at Washington, D. C.

BUNNELL.—At St. George Hotel, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Feb. 8, of heart failure, Jesse H. Bunnell, in the 56th year of his age.
Funeral services on Friday at 2 P. M. at St. John's Episcopal Church, St. John's place, near 7th av., Brooklyn.

ENSIGN.—On Thursday, Feb. 9, 1899, at his residence, 37 West 61st st., Hermon Lee Ensign, in his 49th year.

GILLESPIE.—At New Brighton, Staten Island, on Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1899, Nellie Harris Van Zandt, widow of Edward C. Gillespie, formerly of Albany.
Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock at her late residence, "The Baltimore," New Brighton, Staten Island. Interment at Albany, N. Y. Albany and Lockport papers please copy.

HEYE.—On Wednesday, Feb. 8, Gustav Heye, in the 65th year of his age.
Funeral services at St. Bartholomew's Church, 44th st. and Madison av., on Saturday, Feb. 11, at 9:30 A. M. Interment private. No flowers.

KARR.—On Thursday, Feb. 9, Maria Louisa Karr, relict of George Karr, aged 82 years.
Funeral services at her late residence, 73 Horatio st., on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Friends and relatives are invited to be present.

TAYLOR.—On Feb. 9, at Noroton, Conn., Charles Henry Taylor, in the 86th year of his age.
Relatives and friends are invited to his funeral service at his late residence, Noroton, Conn. Interment at Westport, Conn.

TERRY.—On Wednesday, Feb. 8, Elizabeth Roe, wife of John T. Terry and daughter of the late Frederick T. Peet of Brooklyn.
Funeral services will be held at her late residence, at Tarrytown, on Saturday at 1:30 P. M. A preliminary service will be held at 14 East 33d st. at 9:30 A. M., to which friends in the city are invited. It is requested that no flowers be sent.

VAN HEUSEN.—At Pasadena, Cal., on Feb. 3, William Manning Van Heusen.
Funeral at 6 Madison place, Albany, N. Y., on Friday at 3 P. M.

WALDO.—On Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1899, Charlotte B., wife of the late Roger W. Waldo.
Funeral services at the residence of her son, Dr. Ralph Waldo, 68 West 50th st., on Friday, Feb. 10, at 4 o'clock.

New Publications.

The Criterion

An Illustrated Weekly, OUT TO-DAY.

"The Criterion is without an equal."—*Boston Transcript.*

Leading Features this week are:

YOUNG AMERICA'S VALENTINE.
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DEFENCE OF THE MACNAUGHTANS.

Gen. Tracy Says That No Intent to Do a Fraudulent Act Appears.

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy summed up for the defence before Commissioner Shields yesterday in the case of the United States against James and Allan Macnaughtan, who are accused of having conspired to defraud the Tradesmen's National Bank. The charge against the Macnaughtans is that on Feb. 10, 1897, James, as President of the bank, caused the paying teller to certify a check for $510,000, drawn by Allan, when the latter had no funds on deposit. In referring to this in his argument Gen. Tracy said that the statute under which the charge was drawn was directed against the bank officer making the certification and against no other officer. It was the physical act of writing upon a check a statement that it was good which was dealt with by the statute. One officer could not exonerate himself from the consequences of an act by saying that he was directed by another officer. There was no justification for a paying teller who certified a check in the statement that he was told to do so.

"It is clear," said Gen. Tracy, "that James Macnaughtan did not certify that check. Can you indict and punish more than one officer of a bank for the certification of that check bearing the signature of only one?"

Gen. Tracy contended that there had been no criminal intent in the check transaction. It had been intended to facilitate the transfer of Wool Warehouse Company property to the Wool Exchange.

"Within an hour after the $510,000 check was certified," he said, "it was covered by a $500,000 check drawn by the United States Trust Company and Allan Macnaughtan's note for $10,000, which was paid eight days afterward. No one lost a cent and every precaution had been taken to safeguard the bank. Throughout the whole transaction it was legally impossible that any harm could come to the bank. All that is required by the statute for the certification of a check is that the bank shall receive something to represent the value of the check. The statute does not say what that something shall be. The certified check was covered before it was issued by two notes for $500,000 and $10,000, given by Allan Macnaughtan. The law of the State is that there is no such thing as a crime apart from a criminal intent. All the evidence points to the absence of any such intent upon the part of the defendants. Their transactions will stand the test of honesty. The Government's case will be presented to-day."

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of the fact that a SUN reader is prepared to pay for what he requires. Remember this if you have horses, wagons or carriages of the better grades to dispose of.—Adv.

HEAVY HAND ON POLICEMEN.

No Mercy for Open Sinners While There's a Watchful Eye in Albany.

More than a hundred policemen were brought up by their superiors yesterday before President York on charges of sinning against discipline. It was a great and notable change from the usual weekly programme, and many who remembered the stress of weather from the Albany corner winked and looked solemn. The sinners were fined promptly and severely.

Four cops were accused of letting boys have their own way in the Park, on the ice and in the shrubberies, when they ought not to be there at all. They said they couldn't help it, and were fined two and three days' pay as a way of making them light-footed.

There was the usual number of liquor store customers and loafs. Policeman Schreiber of the Old Slip station was arraigned for not paying a debt of $95. He produced counsel.

"Counsel!" thundered Mr. York. "What do you want counsel for? To help you pay your debts? Yes, he will. Ten days' pay! You settle half this bill in twenty days and the fine is remitted. Leave it unpaid and the fine goes. Case closed!"

Policeman and counsel were swept away by the advancing file of "nexts." Ten days' pay means $40. It is cheaper for Schreiber to pay up.