

COONEY TOO MUCH FOR THE DIEMMAS.

They Lost Their Flock of Boarding School Girls in Its Mazes.

Higher education of the female mind has led to a panic among the directors of a fashionable boarding school on the upper West Side.

Ordinarily trouble in such schools is due more to a lack of education than anything else. But here the trouble is that the principals of the school have seen fit to educate their pupils in things that their mamma did not want them to know.

The first protest came when the principals arranged a Coney Island picnic. Now, to the parents of the picknickers, Coney Island is a place where they sell beer and where the Sabbath is broken regularly fifty-two times a year.

But this thought did not appall the principals. They picked out a dozen of the young ladies entitled to privileges, and, in charge of two chaperons, bundled them off to fair Coney.

On the way the party was as quiet and mousalike as a hodge of little girls at their first party. But once the salt, sea air blew upon the demure little damself, dull care was consigned to the dogs.

Now, two diemmas are some diemmas too few for a dozen lively dispositions. Unless the diemmas chances to be cross-eyed she cannot watch them all at once. So it happened in due time that several of the young ladies were missing.

In great affliction the diemmas pranced off in search, and while they were hunting the lost ones the others quietly departed, bent upon amusing themselves.

Loud and undignified music, mingled with gay and contented laughter, eventually led the diemmas to a tent on the edge of the midway. There, whirling about the central pole, were numerous gayly painted hobby-horses careering swiftly with certain mechanical gyrations. Perched upon the backs of these Trojan creatures, the diemmas, to their horror, found half of the missing flock.

To be sure, the young ladies were enjoying themselves. They were shrieking with the multitude, gleeful beyond expression; their hair was tossing in the breeze, and the plaudits of the unwashed spurred them to further enjoyment. Wildly excited, the diemmas tried to snatch them from the steeds, but the crowd interfered. Then the procession of wooden horses came to a standstill, and amid the cheers of the assembled young ladies were ignominiously dragged away.

In the meanwhile the flight of the others was discovered. Some time subsequently they were found wrapt as in a trance upon the front seats of one of the neighboring concert halls. You may be sure that they went home then, but even though they all returned in disgrace, the sensations of the day more than repaid them for short commons and a long lecture.

Hardly had this episode passed out of interest in the school when another, equally absurd, burst upon the establishment. The head principal, it seemed, had been south to the slums, and had become disreputably interested in the work of one of the "neighborhood settlements." Nothing would satisfy her after this but that the young ladies must view the slums.

So what did she do but charter a Fifth avenue bus, lay out an itinerary to the driver, and send the young ladies upon their travels.

The trip through the Bowery aroused some signs of local excitement, but it was not until the bus reached the neighborhood of the Hester street sweatshops that the real thing began. There in that neighborhood the sight of a Fifth avenue bus crowded within and on top with fashionably dressed young ladies, is not in the least a common one.

For a few blocks it was watched with astonishment, then with shrieks of joy. A crowd of small boys and their sisters trailed in behind, cheering and hooting, and the young ladies thought the slums just too dear for anything.

Then a disgruntled looking cabage sauntered out of the crowd and landed upon a young lady's hat. Following this came half of a disappointed apple, its hollow core hardly made itself marked upon the back of a Fifth avenue gown when a mud pie arose suddenly from the street and distributed itself informally among the stunning party.

"Driver! driver!" shrieked the attendant diemmas, poking her head out from a window below. "Drive home at once!"

"No'm," answered the driver. "No'm I can't. The lady says as how I was to drive through every street, an' I can't be disappointin' her."

"Obey instantly, I command you!" shrieked the diemmas.

"No'm," answered the driver as firmly. "I've had me orders, and orders is orders."

Thereupon, the driver, chucking his hat on his head, and through the gathering bombardment drove on to the bitter end.

The young ladies had a beautiful time, but they were wights when they got back to the boarding school. With shrieks of laughter they paraded before the horrified principal, and since then there have been no other excursions. Moreover, the joke was too good to keep, and many of the young ladies rode home, as a result of this several of them have been summarily withdrawn from the establishment, and the school has a black eye.

CATHOLIC MISSIONS ARE SUCCESSFUL.

The Union Decides to Put More Workers in the Field.

A regular semi-annual meeting of the Catholic Missionary Union was held last Thursday at the rooms of the organization, West Side.

Ordinarily trouble in such schools is due more to a lack of education than anything else. But here the trouble is that the principals of the school have seen fit to educate their pupils in things that their mamma did not want them to know.

The first protest came when the principals arranged a Coney Island picnic. Now, to the parents of the picknickers, Coney Island is a place where they sell beer and where the Sabbath is broken regularly fifty-two times a year.

But this thought did not appall the principals. They picked out a dozen of the young ladies entitled to privileges, and, in charge of two chaperons, bundled them off to fair Coney.

On the way the party was as quiet and mousalike as a hodge of little girls at their first party. But once the salt, sea air blew upon the demure little damself, dull care was consigned to the dogs.

Now, two diemmas are some diemmas too few for a dozen lively dispositions. Unless the diemmas chances to be cross-eyed she cannot watch them all at once. So it happened in due time that several of the young ladies were missing.

In great affliction the diemmas pranced off in search, and while they were hunting the lost ones the others quietly departed, bent upon amusing themselves.

Loud and undignified music, mingled with gay and contented laughter, eventually led the diemmas to a tent on the edge of the midway. There, whirling about the central pole, were numerous gayly painted hobby-horses careering swiftly with certain mechanical gyrations. Perched upon the backs of these Trojan creatures, the diemmas, to their horror, found half of the missing flock.

To be sure, the young ladies were enjoying themselves. They were shrieking with the multitude, gleeful beyond expression; their hair was tossing in the breeze, and the plaudits of the unwashed spurred them to further enjoyment. Wildly excited, the diemmas tried to snatch them from the steeds, but the crowd interfered. Then the procession of wooden horses came to a standstill, and amid the cheers of the assembled young ladies were ignominiously dragged away.

In the meanwhile the flight of the others was discovered. Some time subsequently they were found wrapt as in a trance upon the front seats of one of the neighboring concert halls. You may be sure that they went home then, but even though they all returned in disgrace, the sensations of the day more than repaid them for short commons and a long lecture.

Hardly had this episode passed out of interest in the school when another, equally absurd, burst upon the establishment. The head principal, it seemed, had been south to the slums, and had become disreputably interested in the work of one of the "neighborhood settlements." Nothing would satisfy her after this but that the young ladies must view the slums.

So what did she do but charter a Fifth avenue bus, lay out an itinerary to the driver, and send the young ladies upon their travels.

The trip through the Bowery aroused some signs of local excitement, but it was not until the bus reached the neighborhood of the Hester street sweatshops that the real thing began. There in that neighborhood the sight of a Fifth avenue bus crowded within and on top with fashionably dressed young ladies, is not in the least a common one.

For a few blocks it was watched with astonishment, then with shrieks of joy. A crowd of small boys and their sisters trailed in behind, cheering and hooting, and the young ladies thought the slums just too dear for anything.

Then a disgruntled looking cabage sauntered out of the crowd and landed upon a young lady's hat. Following this came half of a disappointed apple, its hollow core hardly made itself marked upon the back of a Fifth avenue gown when a mud pie arose suddenly from the street and distributed itself informally among the stunning party.

"Driver! driver!" shrieked the attendant diemmas, poking her head out from a window below. "Drive home at once!"

"No'm," answered the driver. "No'm I can't. The lady says as how I was to drive through every street, an' I can't be disappointin' her."

"Obey instantly, I command you!" shrieked the diemmas.

"No'm," answered the driver as firmly. "I've had me orders, and orders is orders."

Thereupon, the driver, chucking his hat on his head, and through the gathering bombardment drove on to the bitter end.

The young ladies had a beautiful time, but they were wights when they got back to the boarding school. With shrieks of laughter they paraded before the horrified principal, and since then there have been no other excursions. Moreover, the joke was too good to keep, and many of the young ladies rode home, as a result of this several of them have been summarily withdrawn from the establishment, and the school has a black eye.

CURATES LEAVE CALVARY PARISH.

The Young Clergymen Secure Churches of Their Own.

A number of changes in the working force of Calvary Episcopal Parish are noted in the monthly report of the operations of that flourishing church establishment, at Fourth avenue and East Twenty-first street, the changes consisting, principally, in the departure from the church of the curates, or younger clergy, to other fields of work and of the installation of new incumbents in the places thus made vacant.

One of the latest of the Calvary curates to retire is the Rev. John M. McGinn, who has assumed the rectorship of a suburban church near Boston. The Rev. J. A. Chapin, who, with Mr. McGinn, shared the labors of the Rev. Dr. J. Lewis Parks, the rector, until recently, has accepted the office of curate to the Rev. Dr. William D. Maxon, of Detroit, Mich.

The Rev. Clarence Manning Duhan, formerly rector of St. Luke's Church, Metuchen, N. J., has been called to one of the vacant curacies in Calvary and the other will be filled by the Rev. Edward Parsons Newton, lately of Pueblo, Col., during the Summer months.

CURATES LEAVE CALVARY PARISH.

The Young Clergymen Secure Churches of Their Own.

A number of changes in the working force of Calvary Episcopal Parish are noted in the monthly report of the operations of that flourishing church establishment, at Fourth avenue and East Twenty-first street, the changes consisting, principally, in the departure from the church of the curates, or younger clergy, to other fields of work and of the installation of new incumbents in the places thus made vacant.

One of the latest of the Calvary curates to retire is the Rev. John M. McGinn, who has assumed the rectorship of a suburban church near Boston. The Rev. J. A. Chapin, who, with Mr. McGinn, shared the labors of the Rev. Dr. J. Lewis Parks, the rector, until recently, has accepted the office of curate to the Rev. Dr. William D. Maxon, of Detroit, Mich.

The Rev. Clarence Manning Duhan, formerly rector of St. Luke's Church, Metuchen, N. J., has been called to one of the vacant curacies in Calvary and the other will be filled by the Rev. Edward Parsons Newton, lately of Pueblo, Col., during the Summer months.

A Bottle of Health for a World of Sickness.

Sickness and misery are constant companions. Happiness and health are linked by an inseparable bond. A weak and unhealthful condition of the blood is an invitation to infectious diseases which the unprepared system cannot stand and must succumb to. You should fortify yourself against disease—you don't know when it may strike you down. If you keep your blood in a pure and healthful condition the system is ready to throw off disease and you win in the battle for life.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Is the most pleasant and sure means to that end. It is invigorating, cleans the tongue and mouth, and imparts a feeling of freshness to the entire system. A teaspoonful taken in a glass of water every morning will keep you in the best of health and spirits, and the system in a condition of insusceptibility to disease and disorders of the blood. Wherever it has been introduced, the medical profession has indorsed it as an efficacious preventive and cure for the following diseases:

- Fever. Indigestion. Nervous Depression. Biliousness. Sick Headache. Spleen Affections. Gout.
- Loss of Appetite. Sleeplessness. Constipation. Rheumatism. Neuralgia. Sea Sickness.
- Flatulency. Skin and Kidney Complaints. It Purifies the Blood and Clears the Complexion.

It makes a most pleasant beverage for warm weather, taking the place of Soda, Seltzer, and Mineral Waters. Abbey's Effervescent Salt is indorsed by medical journals and prescribed by physicians. We have received thousands of testimonials as to its merits. Here are some of the prominent people who praise it:

- "Refreshing." From MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON, London, England. "I have much pleasure in stating that I find your Abbey's Effervescent Salt a very refreshing and agreeable beverage."
- "A Great Boon." From SIMS REEVES, Esq., London, England. "This preparation is a great boon, simple, refreshing and efficacious. I am recommending it far and wide."
- "Excellent." From SIR HENRY IRVING, London, England. "Your Abbey's Effervescent Salt is excellent. It has certainly not been overrated."
- "Palatable and Refreshing." From MISS ELLEN TERRY, Lyceum Theatre, London, England. "I have found your Abbey's Effervescent Salt exceedingly palatable and refreshing."

Abbey's is a standard English preparation which is just being introduced in the United States. If your druggist has not got it he will get it for you.

Prices, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Per Bottle. THE ABBEY EFFERVESCENT SALT CO., New York City, N. Y.

LIQUID AIR MEN MAY GO TO WAR.

Refrigerating Concern Proposes to Do Wonders With the New Force.

A lively fight has been started between the makers of liquid air. The great success attained by Charles E. Tripler in the manufacture of this fluid has attracted competitors into the field. The great commercial possibilities of the newly discovered agent have been realized by the General Liquid Air and Refrigerating Company, with offices in the St. Paul Building, Oscar P. Ostergren, the engineer of this concern, promises to do more marvellous things with his apparatus than Mr. Tripler ever dreamed of. In the circular of the company it is said that a single tumblerful of liquid air was sufficient to keep a refrigerator cool for twenty-four hours. A quart, exposed to the air, will keep the temperature of a house down to 60 degrees on a hot day.

Mr. Tripler is not at all disturbed by the claims of his rival.

"It is ridiculous for this man Ostergren to say that he can do any such wonderful things as are stated in his circular," he said yesterday. "Let me give a few facts about liquid air. A tumbler would cool a refrigerator half an hour instead of twenty-four hours."

"And as for bringing down the temperature of a house to 60 degrees on a hot day, enough liquid air has never been used to do that. Last night, in a comparatively small room in Madison Square Garden, I poured out between nine and ten gallons of the stuff. The difference in temperature was imperceptible. It did not amount to more than half a degree."

Mr. Ostergren came up here and saw my apparatus and has tried to duplicate it, with a few unimportant changes. If he ever makes liquid air for other than experimental purposes I shall have an injunction on him the same day. But he never will do it. To tell the truth, although I have been working at the subject for years, it is all I can do to make the air myself. My patents have been pronounced valid by the General Electric Company's lawyers, and no other process has been invented."

Keane's Furniture Sale

is creating wider interest as the facts become more fully known. Absolute and Unparing Reductions on four big storefuls of Furniture, Carpets, etc.—nothing reserved. The determination to unload is so great that we not only cut the heart out of prices but also offer to buyers at these cut prices the fullest advantages of easy weekly and monthly payments. We know and the Trade knows and you know that these inducements were never before equalled.



BEAUTIFUL—WELL MADE—5 PIECES—ALL FOR \$27.50. Some houses boast that because they sell for cash they can sell cheap. Those same houses give credit to the Rich, who don't need it! And lose more by bad debts than we do! Let them now prove how cheap they can sell by matching this bargain if they can. The five pieces are beautifully upholstered in fine figured Velour, rich Bullion Fringe, and the entire suit is offered at \$27.50



Solid oak Revolving bookcase. A very convenient as well as handsome bookcase. Handsome Refrigerator, Hard Wood lined throughout with mineral wool lining, worth \$6.50, only \$3.98. An absolutely clean folding bed. Spring and frame composed of iron. Handsome oak top, with round glass, only \$16.00; other styles up from \$3.75

Brussels Carpets at... 37c Good Oilcloth at... 19c Good Couches at... 2.75 Velvet Carpets at... 65c Good Extension Tables 3.50 Good Chairmovers... 3.00 China Matting, per roll 3.00 Good Sideboards... 9.00

LIBERTY BICYCLES, \$1.50 WEEKLY. A Large Assortment of Parlor Suits, Pictures, Clocks, Stoves, Baby Carriages, Etc. WEEKLY AND MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

James R. Keane & Co.,

Open Evenings. 1351, 1353, 1355 3D AVE., AND 201 EAST 77TH ST. 1 Block above 70th St. L. Station. 3d Ave Cars pass the door. 39th & Lex. Ave. Cars 1 Block West.

HIRSCH

SIXTH AVE. 24th to 25th STS. 402 to 412 Sixth Ave., 58 W. 25th. 59 West 24th. 176 to 184 Grand St.

Summer Special Sale of Seasonable Shoes.

Our Spring business has been so flourishing up to the present time that we have had little or no opportunity at all to rearrange our stocks and pick out odd lots for special selling. Last week we made it a special duty to go over each department and put aside for the first of a series of Summer sales all the broken lines and odd pairs.

Now we have marked all such Shoes down to two-thirds or half, in many cases, the former prices. This is bargain week on all kinds of Summer footwear for men, women and children.

Prices that Mean Money-Saving to You.

In our regular stock we have everything in footwear for men, women and children. Staple goods and novelties of every description. Shoes for the seashore, mountain or country. Riding Boots, dress and outing Shoes and dress and house Slippers. All styles, colors and material. If you can't find it elsewhere come here, and our prices are such that you can have two or three pair here for what one pair would cost elsewhere.

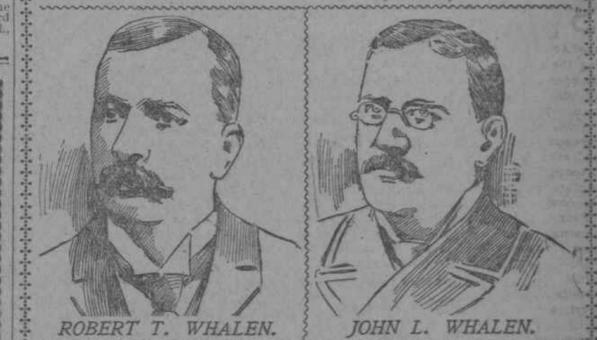
Journal's Branch Offices:

UPTOWN, 1267 BROADWAY, NEAR 32D ST.
HARLEM, 250 WEST 125TH ST., NEAR 8TH AVE.
BROOKLYN, 311 WASHINGTON ST., NEAR POST OFFICE.

WHALEN BROTHERS

Two Immense Establishments.

221, 223, 225, 227 GRAND ST., One Door from Driggs Ave.,
166, 168 and 170 SMITH ST., Corner of Wyckoff St., Brooklyn



Pioneers of the Easy Credit System In Brooklyn-New York.

The First and Foremost Dealers in Clothing, Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloth, Stoves, Etc., Etc. GOODS DELIVERED ANYWHERE NO MONEY DOWN.

Bring This Advertisement With You. TERMS MADE TO SUIT.



This handsome five piece overstuffed Parlor Suit, honestly made, handsomely designed and luxuriously upholstered in figured velour, damask or plush. This is the \$40 kind for \$18.50. Our Parlor Suit line embraces all the best designs, some low as \$12.50



Men's Spring Suits—Big line of choice styles and patterns, comprising all-wool Cheviots, Serges in Blue, Royal Tan, or Thibet Cloth, Fancy Cassimeres and Cheviots, in checks and in— \$8.00 distinct plaids.

Rupture Cured.

conquers the impossible. It looks through brick walls with its X-ray eyes. Its grasp renders sensitive, tingling nerves absolutely unfeeling, while the surgeon's knife crashes through flesh and bone. It has studied the hard, cold, torturing trusses with the steel or iron spring, and it has produced a soft, gentle, yet always effective appliance called the Improved Elastic Truss, one of which is worth a dozen of the others. It is truly a scientific discovery, for this truss cures, and it cures without pain. It brings relief to man, woman and child.

It is universally recommended by intelligent physicians. For Rupture it has come to be known as an almost infallible cure. It acts where other trusses fail.

Any way you look at it, Rupture is a dangerous thing. Even if discouragement has made you sceptical, you owe it to yourself to investigate anything which could possibly give you relief. Now, you will not investigate the Improved Elastic Truss in vain—nobody has nobody will—because it is a perfect truss.

It cures, and that is all you care about. We have supplied our Improved Elastic Truss to thousands of unfortunate people who have been suffering from instruments of torture in the shape of wrongly constructed and badly fitting trusses.

NAVEL RUPTURES AND STOUT PEOPLE.

We Never Use Drugs, Obesity Tablets or Pills of any Kind to Reduce Fat, as They Weaken the System and often Cause Death.

COMFORTABLE BELTS MADE TO ORDER TO BE USED AFTER ANY OPERATION. VERY LIGHT WEIGHT BELTS, SUITABLE FOR SUMMER WEAR. Those interested in the subject call or write and get a catalogue free of charge to the IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 768 Broadway, New York (Two Doors Below Wanamaker's). LADIES IN ATTENDANCE FOR LADIES. EXAMINATION FREE. CLOSED SUNDAYS. OUR TRUSSES ARE NOT SOLD BY AGENTS OR DRUGGISTS. ESTABLISHED 17 YEARS IN NEW YORK. CLOSED SATURDAYS AT 12:30 P. M.