

YOUNGSTERS IN "PINAFORE"

Unraveled the complications that most of the audience hummed after her: A many years ago...

CHAMING IF SIDE SHAKING SHOW AT THE CASINO

The weather did not dim the enthusiasm of these actors - troubles, not serious with a monologue. The regular cast sees a show as good as its own.

They were strange doings yesterday afternoon aboard her Majesty's ship Pinafore. While the wonderful vessel lay at anchor, deserted by her grownup officers and crew, Brownies boarded her and sang the whole story of Ralph Rackstraw and Capt. Corcoran...

THE SEAGUERS

Nearly 4,000 Cabin Passengers to Sail on Eleven Liners to-day.

That the coronation was not the magnet to draw the multitude from America is illustrated by the crowded fleet that sailed yesterday. Nearly 4,000 cabin passengers are listed on eleven transatlantic liners...

Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden, Jr., Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, Miss Madeline Edison, Mr. and Mrs. F. Woolworth, Miss Woodhull, Mrs. F. Arthur W. Whitney, Edward W. Whitney, Howard Townsend Martin, Robert Taft, John V. Dahlgren, Max Guzenheim, Mrs. Emilie de L. Havenmeyer, the Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Huyler and Mrs. Frank Tilford.

Aboard the North German Lloyd liner Berlin, for the Mediterranean:

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Baldwin, Dr. John T. Moore, George W. Ives, William Burleigh, Mr. and Mrs. M. Cayton-Payne and Mr. Mrs. A. S. Underhill.

Sailing by the Atlantic Transport Line, for London:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Searles, Capt. and Mrs. Conrad Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wheatley, Dr. H. B. Corlett, Prof. and Mrs. W. F. Magie, Dr. and Mrs. Emory W. Hunt.

Passengers by the Hamburg-American line, Bluecher, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Hamburg:

Dr. Thomas Bearer Browne, Howard A. Sperry, the Count and Countess Kinsky, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Skillings, Mrs. W. J. Johnson, William W. Ford, William W. Ford and Dr. Paul Carus.

Aboard the Anchor Line Calcedonia, for Glasgow:

Walter Frederick Courtney, the Rev. Henry Payne, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tattavall, the Rev. H. S. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hudson, the Rev. H. C. Bishop and the Rev. John Talbot.

By the Red Star liner Vanderland, for Dover and Antwerp:

Dr. Allan Hall, J. Dwight Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen C. Wolcott, George W. Ives, Secretary of the American Embassy at Rio Janeiro, Mr. and Mrs. A. Caporaso and Mrs. W. J. Johnson.

Sailing by the White Star liner Cedric, for Queenstown and Liverpool:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Ogden, John W. Price, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Livingston, Prof. Jane Ogden, E. J. Van Buisick and the Rev. W. W. Blatchford.

For the Azores and the Mediterranean by the White Star liner Celtic:

Judge Clarence E. Case, Dr. Charles S. Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hoe, Dr. Kenneth E. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jordan, and Judge and Mrs. Charles H. Murray.

Sailing for Havre by the French liner Chicago:

Miss and Mrs. F. M. Lawrence, Mrs. Edward Hayland, Herbert Francis Hartwell and Prof. H. L. Fairchild.

By the Austro-American liner Laura, for the Azores, the Mediterranean and the Adriatic:

Davenport Hooker, the Rev. and Mrs. Rockwell Harmon Potter, Stanley Simonds and Mrs. E. J. Johnson.

The Bermuda-Atlantic liner Oceana, which is the first steamship to sail out of this port flying the Canadian flag, will carry a record number of passengers, 267, on its first trip to Bermuda. Among them:

H. H. Kitchener, son of the Governor of Bermuda, and Miss Kitchener, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. and Mrs. W. B. Wheeler and Nat Kaiser, who will return to New York in his motor launch.

Passengers by the New York and Porto Rico line, for Porto Rico:

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Watson, Chester D. Papp, J. Papp, F. B. Newell and E. H. Martin.

By the Royal Mail liner Magdalena, for the West Indies:

Capt. E. W. Thomas, M. S. Whitehouse, the Rev. Master, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. De Costa and F. A. De Haven.

The Red Cross line began yesterday its summer service to Halifax, N. S., and Bermuda, and its first steamer, the Florizel, among her passengers are:

Prof. and Mrs. Gilbert Hovey Grosvenor, Dr. A. A. Hutton, Mrs. John Harvey and A. S. Malcolmson.

VELVET CUFFS FOR HUGHES

Waldo Rides Head of Central Office Squads - Cohen Gets a Reward.

Capt. Edward P. Hughes, in charge of the Central Office squads, was made an inspector yesterday by Commissioner Waldo to fill the vacancy in the First Inspection district caused by the retirement of Inspector William G. Hogan. Hughes is only 28 years old. As a probation man he received a detail as stenographer in the detective bureau and after being made a detective sergeant was promoted to a captaincy October 6, 1907.

Capt. Henry Cohen of the Far Rockaway station takes the command left by the late Capt. Cohen in the station of the force and worked out most of the new three platoon system and the details of the stationary posts. His new command is working in the way of a regular unit. He was one of the last captains made by Commissioner Waldo. Capt. George Walden goes from the City Island station to the Rockaway station.

Cincinnati Plans Peace Celebration

Newport, June 23. The General Society of the Cincinnati concluded its triennial session here to-day with the reelection of all of the old officers. The next triennial is to be held at Baltimore.

At the final session to-day it was decided to urge Congress to indorse the movement for general celebration of the 100th anniversary of peace between the United States and Great Britain ending the war of 1812. A committee is to wait upon President Taft in an effort to have made possible for officers of the army and navy to wear the insignia of the Cincinnati on occasions of ceremony.

Final Examinations for Fire Chief on July 11 and 12

The mental examination for the position of chief of the Fire Department will be held on July 11 and 12. The physical examination was held over a week ago, and thirteen of the fifteen deputy chiefs went up for that. The result of that examination has not been made known. Commissioner Johnson says that the position is to be awarded strictly on the merit.

Probationary Officers Not Under Civil Service Rules

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn yesterday unanimously sustained the decision of Justice Crane of the lower court, which held that the office of the probationary officers in the lower courts is confidential one and is not in the competitive class.

DEATH OF JOHN HENRY THIRY

John Henry Thiry, who had Remarkable Success as an Instructor.

CLOSE OF NOTEWORTHY LIFE AT THE AGE OF 89.

Philosopher, Bibliophile, Originator of Public School Savings Banks. Father of Five Children Born After He Had Passed the Age of Seventy-eight.

John H. Thiry, father of the school savings bank system in America and for many years interested in educational affairs in old Queens county and more recently in Greater New York, died yesterday at his home, 181 Academy street, in the Dutch Kills part of Long Island City. On last New Year's eve he celebrated his eighty-ninth birthday and said at the time that he hoped to round out a century.

Illness last winter following an attack of grip caused considerable anxiety among Mr. Thiry's friends, but he rallied. On Tuesday of this week he was suddenly taken with stomach trouble. His condition became serious, and his two sons, Ralph and Joseph, children by his first wife, both of whom are more than 60 years of age, were summoned. He was attended by Dr. John H. Barry of Long Island City. His condition became grave yesterday morning and Father Edward H. Hannigan and all the members of his family were summoned to his bedside.

Jean Henri Thiry, as his name was in his native land, was born in Bastogne, Belgium, on December 29, 1822. On December 29, 1907, when he and his friends were celebrating the 85th birthday and also celebrating the day of the birth of a nine pound daughter to his young wife, Mr. Thiry said of himself:

"During my lifetime I have been old twice - once when I quit my native country to take a long sea voyage to ward off a threatened attack of consumption and again when I returned from business in 1874 and moved out here to lead the simple life. But I am young again, and I think I have found the secret of youth. It is moderation. Use everything God put on this planet, but use it in moderation. I myself use liquor and tobacco, but never to excess. Why, even arsenic is beneficial to the system if indulged in discreetly."

"Moniment and Moderation" was his watchword. "The first thing a man should do if he wants his days to be long in the land," said this old philosopher on one occasion, "is to study himself physiologically. We aren't all built alike, you know. Some people can digest raw salt pork but suffer a revulsion from strawberries, and the sooner such persons get to their diet increases the longer they'll live. A man who isn't his own doctor at once either a fool or a corpse. Avoid worry, cultivate cheerfulness and work. Above all, every man should strive to leave some kind of a monument behind him."

Mr. Thiry was educated in the Normal School of his home town in Belgium and received his diploma as teacher from that school on December 31, 1845. He married his first wife, Ernestine Deschamps, in 1853, and they had two children, Ralph and Joseph, born in 1854, and the birth of his second child, Mr. Thiry took his family away from the lowlands of Belgium and over seas in quest of health. He had no other children.

He opened a shop at Canal and Centre streets, New York city, and it cost him all of \$4 a month. Gathering books had always been his hobby, and he had a large collection of old and new books. He changed for the gold of his El Dorado. For twelve years he sold his musty parchment and Henry Ward Beecher and Horace Greeley were among his patrons. He established a great reputation for reasonableness by keeping in touch with the market value of his books. He was an Old World and became the purveyor to public libraries. Even the Congressional librarians sought him out in connection with his books.

After he had made a success here he was able to retire from active work early in the '70s. The wanderlust stirred him again, or rather the home-sickness. He had adopted his adopted country was too strong, and after a half year among the bookshelves of Paris and the German cities he came back and established himself in New York city. Surely now he felt that he was old, with more than half a century to his account and business activity ended. He divided his attention between his garden and his books. He had a large collection of books. He had a large collection of books. He had a large collection of books.

Mr. Thiry was not a man of narrow views, believing that to keep his own Catholic faith was his duty. His views were quite enough, but it bothered him when the boys smoked cigarettes, and later when the invention of patent chewing gum set the law of a general smoking. How keep the children's pennies out of mischief, how teach them the value of these same pennies? These were the queries he put to himself, and finally he hit upon the school savings bank system. He organized it in the schools of Long Island City in 1885 and it spread over the country until hundreds of such banks came into existence through the aid with aggregate deposits of \$15,000,000.

Ten minutes once a week was sufficient for the operation of the scheme and was infrequently more money than his school had earned, miserly with the thought of saving always uppermost in their minds. On this weekly occasion when the children's names were called they answered "Yes" or "No" softly, as their name looked after the post and made reports to the parents. It was money that they had earned sweeping sidewalks or washing windows or washing dishes that was wanted. To save what has been earned takes one to see the result in a coin, was the way Mr. Thiry looked at it.

Mr. Thiry continued his work in connection with the schools, becoming secretary of the local school board and a writer on educational subjects. His best known work is "Early Schools in Long Island." He was a member of the National Educational Association. He wrote many pamphlets on financial and economic subjects.

Mr. Thiry's first wife was Miss Ernestine De Sambre, who died in Long Island City in 1867. Two sons were born, Ralph and Joseph. He was married a second time when he was 70 years old. His second wife was Mrs. Margaret O'Connor, 20 years old. Then Mr. Thiry began to gather about him a young family. Every new arrival was his joy and his delight. The first child of his second marriage was John H., Jr., who died within a year of his birth. Then Mr. Thiry adopted a boy to whom he gave the name of Henry Thiry, who is now 11 years old. Then Henrietta, who is 9 years old, was born. She was followed by Francis, now 7 years old; Ernestine, 3 years old; and James Henry, who is now 2 years old. James Henry was originally named for Dr. Cook, but his name was changed when doubt was cast on Dr. Cook's story of his recovery from insanity.

According to present plans funeral services will be held in St. Patrick's Church, Long Island City, on Monday morning. The interment will be made in Calvary cemetery.

NOTED SCHOOLMASTER DIES

John Henry Keener, who had Remarkable Success as an Instructor.

YOU SAW 3,000 PRANCING GIRLS

AND RACES, GAMES OF EVERY KIND OVERLAPPING.

That is, if you sought out Pelham Bay Park yesterday, where the Washington Irving High School Regiments went for a Midsummer Day's Frolic.

One girl fell over a rustic fence and sprained her ankle, another one, who was accustomed to fainting, toppled over on the grass while the relay ball passing race was going on, and the other 3,655 brought home faces reddened by a day in the hot sun. These were the outward signs of the Midsummer Day that the girls of the Washington Irving High School spent yesterday in Pelham Bay Park. It was, as their programme had it, "an ancient Festival celebrated from year to year at various times with processions of maidens bearing garlands, with games, with dances, with gladsome games and giving of blooms or gifts of friendship and reward."

The special train that was run from 133rd street and Harlem River had an awful time getting off. Seven or eight times the conductor's hand was arrested in mid-air as it was giving the starting signal when little crowds of girls in blue bloomers, white blouses and many packages of luncheon tumbled along the platform. A great many had gone ahead on earlier trains, so that by 11 o'clock the whole lot of nearly 4,000 was landed at the Baychester station.

Somehow Principal William McAndrew and his teachers, with the help of the marshals from the girls, got the long line started on the tramp under the trees to the park. Up at the head was Bessie Steinhaus, one of the big girls from the Twelfth street school, doing her best to look cool and summery under the weight of the pole that flew the high school flag. Right behind her were four youngsters from the baby class of the school, Ethel Gershevsky, Janet Moskowitz, Esther Schneider and Helen Schiff, each with a bouquet of gilded bouquets which she held aloft with cheeks puffed to give a verisimilitude of tooting.

They have a big oval inclosed by the aforementioned rustic fence at Pelham Bay Park. On one side of it was a reviewing stand and when the line had circled the field it entered the inclosure and passed by, every fingertip aloft and at a quiver in salute. Park Commissioner Thomas J. Higgins, who had been galloping around on horseback, left his horse under a tree and stood in the center of the stand in profusion. With him were Mr. McAndrew, Commissioner Patrick J. McGowan of the Board of Education, J. Harris Jones, president of the North Side Board of Trade, Charles E. Read, its secretary, Louis Meckes, James Terry Gardner, and a great many of the teachers.

The line doubled back and forth five or six times and then at a word it broke and ran for the closest position to the stand. The flag was saluted with a couple of patriotic songs and that "Wheeler" cheer that belongs to Washington Irving High School, and then every one but the arbiter came to the benches outside the inclosure.

The field games were in charge of Miss Ida Sandman, who had her assistants Charlotte Hazen, Dorothy Gardner, Carrie Gorman, Gertrude Gorman, Ed. Gill, Ed. Morrissey and Valborg Kastman. First came a series of four drills.

They drilled with wands, and they drilled with dumbbells after the British clubs and they drilled with their hands, lines and lines of them, with the assistance of a band which hadn't had much rehearsing. The first two signals came to begin and the band failed and the girls had to recover their balance from half way down to the grass and start all over. The folks that saw the signals and the band were the first to see the girls.

The first two midsummer dances came from the Eighty-second Street School. One was a show-stopper and the other a festival dance, with lots of motion and music, and a jolly and swinging. And then came a polka by the Twelfth street division and after that a rope jumping dance to music. That was easy for the girls.

There was just about every sort of dance that there is. There was a toupie by Thirteenth street, a chebogar by Twelfth street, a jolly and swinging, and a krakavik by Thirteenth street and a highland fling from Grand street.

This fling was out in the mean, mind you, before the sun had set. But did they mind doing it? Why they pranced around waiting for their turns, and they went off in the woods and did it all over again for the amusement of the spectators.

Dr. Sheridan stood waiting with his ambulance from Fordham Hospital and Assistant-Surgeon Peterson and Assistant-Surgeon Schilling were there, too, from station 6 of the New York Life Saving Corps. There was nothing for them to do just yet.

Then came the games. First was the ribbon throw, and then the whole field of athletes lined up for the ball passing. Each team had to pass the ball over the shoulders of the other team. The last girl, who grabbed it and ran fifty yards before she could take her place at the head of the line and shoot it over her shoulder. Eighty street finished first, and they never heard so much commotion. One crowd said that another had been using three balls, somebody else said they were using four, and another crowd had been tripping. The teachers were still figuring up the lists of fouls and considering protests when the day was over and the girls were back to school.

It was while this race was going on that Ruth Lowry, who is 14 years old and lives at 85 West Fourteenth street, got too much sun and fell over the fence and sprained her ankle. She was taken to the hospital and is now recovering.

The quadrage, as the programme academically described the chariot race, was a straightaway fifty yard run, and the girls who carried it were both street finished first by a blouse scarf.

The stands where you could get lemonade and sarsaparilla were the most popular places in the park after that. Lunch boxes were opened in the shady spots and everybody, as usual, talked at once. One thing they talked about was whether the Mayor was coming. Ada Becker, secretary of the students' association, had this letter for him:

Dear Miss Becker: It is a hard job to decline the invitation of even one girl to dine, but when you are invited by 3,657 girls it is altogether impossible to decline. Yours very truly, W. J. CAYSON, Mayor.

So they looked for him up to the minute that Julian Beatty, secretary to Borough President McAneny, came up to bring the Mayor. There was a lady to do just the same. The bathhouses were open to them, that concert with its necessary walking had to be included, and then there were tennis courts and baseball fields for extempore games and the inevitable wild flowers to be gathered.

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