AMUSEMENTS. | AMUSEMENTS.

CONVENTION HALL
ALL NEXT WEEK—MATINEES DAILY
Under the Direction of Almas Temple, Mystic Shrine,
ROYAL & ADAMS
PRESENT THE WORLD'S GREATEST
INDOOR CIRCUS
Most Bewildering Array of Arcalc Talent Ever Assembled.
150 PROFESSIONAL PERFORMERS
All Stars, with the Big Tent Shows of the Summertime.
150 Educated Horses—40 Famous Clowns
All the Thrills and Sensations of the "White Tops."
75 BIG FEATURE ACTS
Prices, 50c 75c, and $1.00. Reserved Seats Now on Sale at Ogram's, 13th and Penna. ave.

Chase's POLITE VAUDEVILLE
Daily Matinee, 25c; Evenings, 25c, 50c, and 75c. Joyful, Tuneful, Laughable Jubilee Bill. Chase's Twelfth Anniversary Celebration. GUS EDWARDS' "SONG REVUE," 35 BROADWAY COMEDY STARS, including Mr. Edwards, in the Mammoth Musical Production Without Parallel. Five Scenes of Absolute Novelty. "DOC" WHITE, the White Sox Pitching Wonder, in "Fun for the Fans." AGNES SCOTT & HENRY KEANE, BILLY GASTON & MINERVA COVERDALE, Three Nevaros, Musical Lyras. Wonderful "Daylight" Motion Pictures. NEXT WEEK—Valerie Bergere & Co. in "Judgment," Her Latest Triumph. Morton & Moore, "The Merry Whirl" Comedy Stars, &c. Buy Seats To-day.

NEW NATIONAL. TO-NIGHT 8:15 Last Time
Matinee To-day, 50c to $1.50.
MONTGOMERY and STONE in
GEORGE ADE'S Funniest Musical Comedy,
THE OLD TOWN 100 People. Gustav Luders' Music.
Next Week—Seat and Box Sale Now Open.
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
OTIS SKINNER
In the Parisian Success, By Henri Lavedan, **SIRE**

ELMENDORF
THURSDAY, JAN. 19, 4:30 P. M.
FAMOUS PAINTINGS
Seats, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Now selling.

NEW NATIONAL THEATER
Sunday, January 15, 3:30 P. M.
ADDRESS FOR MEN ONLY
BY
PROF. WM. J. HUTCHINS,
Of Oberlin College, Ohio.
Music by Male Chorus of Armstrong Manual Training School. Musical Treat. Great Address. Doors open 3 p. m.

BELASCO TO-NIGHT AT 8:20
SAT. MAT. only, 50c to $1.50. NIGHTS, 50c to $1.
MAY IRWIN
(Liebler & Co., Mgrs.), in the Farcical Comedy,
"GETTING A POLISH"
By Booth Tarkington and Harry L. Wilson.
SUNDAY—At 8 p. m., "The Empire of Darkness." See Clever "SUSIE."
The Renowned Traveler, R. L. Garner, in the
GARNER LECTURES
PRICES 25c TO $1. SEATS NOW.

NEXT WEEK—SEATS NOW.
THE WHITNEY OPERA COMPANY IN
"The Chocolate Soldier"
Augmented Orchestra of 30 Soloists.

COLUMBIA THEATER
SUNDAY AT 8:20.
F. Eugene Farnsworth
Will Repeat His Magnificently Illustrated Lecture, "OLD NUREMBERG, SALZBURG, AND INN VALLEYS OF TYROL."
All Seats Reserved, $1, 75c, 50c, 25c.

ACADEMY MATS. TUES., THURS., & SAT.
Evenings, 25c, 35c, 50c. Mats., 25c.
At Cripple Creek
Next Week—Miss Beulah Poynter, in "The Little Girl That He Forgot."

CASINO
MR. NAT CARR
—AND—
FIVE OTHER ACTS
MATINEES, 1,000 SEATS, 10c

GAYETY
ALL THIS WEEK. MATINEE DAILY
FRED IRWIN'S **BIG SHOW**
With
IDA CRISPI
And 30 Beautiful Chorus Girls in Two Side-splitting Musical Comedies and a Big Olio.
NEXT WEEK—IRWIN'S MAJESTICS.

NEW LYCEUM MATINEE DAILY
ALL THIS WEEK.
DAVE MARION
AND HIS BIG NEW
DREAMLAND BURLESQUERS
50—PEOPLE—50.
A Big $3.00 Show at Burlesque Prices.
Next Week—Broadway Gaiety Girls.

AVENUE GRAND THEATER
7th and Pa. Ave. S. E.
Washington's Favorite Family Theater.
12 BIG ACTS EACH WEEK.
Matinees at 2 p. m. All Seats, 10c.
Evenings at 8 p. m. All seats reserved, 20c and 10c.
BIG SUNDAY CONCERTS.

COSMOS CONTINUOUS 1 to 11 P. M.
Matinees, 10c; evenings, 10c and 20c.
BRENNAN AND CO., the Follies of Vaudeville.
FRANCES PEABODY AND CO., New Comedy Sketch.
WALLACE MACKAY, the Champion Music.
THE LISKOWS, Daring Trapez Artists.
JACK DARE, the Singing Monologist.
GRUETT AND GRUETT, Burlesque Musicians.
TWO BIG SHOWS EACH WEEK.
Change Monday and Thursday.

MAJESTIC 2 SHOWS DAILY. Matinee, 2:15. All Seats... 10c
6th and Pa. Ave. N. W.
EVG., 8:15. COUPON SEATS. Per at 10c RESERVED SEATS. 15c
SIX ACTS AND ORCHESTRA.
Seats reserved in advance. Box office open 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Phone, Main-818.

THE ARCADE, 14th St. and Park Road.
SKATING FULL GRAND MARCH TO-NIGHT.
DANCING Popular Dance To-night Moon Dance.
ADMISSION, 25c; PARTIES OF TEN, $1.00.
BOWLING Fourteen fine alleys. Best service. Fifteen.

SCHUMANN-HEINK
COLUMBIA THEATER.
SUNDAY, JANUARY 22, 1911.
Prices, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c. Seats on sale.

THE DEPUTY AVENGER

By HEDLEY RICHARDS.

SYNOPSIS.

When about to drown himself, Paul Jarret is intercepted by John Clifford, a mysterious old man. Promised great wealth, Jarret signs an agreement to do Clifford's bidding for seven years. The latter then establishes the young man, under the name of Paul Clelland, in a magnificent country house and supplies him liberally with money.

Paul falls in love with Margaret Shenstone, daughter of a judge, and is encouraged in his suit by Clifford. Too late the young man learns that he is heir to a large fortune, and tries in vain to have Clifford release him from his pledge.

Mrs. Shenstone, a rather mysterious woman, mother of Margaret, questions Paul closely as to his identity, and he afterward sees her in a midnight consultation with a stranger. Clifford, in furtherance of his scheme of revenge, orders Paul to shoot Judge Shenstone. Paul refuses, and defies him. As Clifford is instructing another agent he is told that the judge has been murdered. On circumstantial evidence, Mrs. Shenstone is accused and convicted of having killed her husband.

In a stormy interview between Clifford and Paul, the discovery is made that they are father and son. Clifford, who is really Paul John Shenstone, tells Paul the story of his wrongs at the hands of Beatrice Shenstone.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A Chapter of Luck.

It was a lovely afternoon in August; not a cloud darkened the sky; a hot, yet a pleasant, wind from the south prevented its being sultry.

"It's a jolly day, just the sort one feels like enjoying life, and I think I am pretty well satisfied, considering that I have got more than my deserts," thought Tommy Cathcart, as he walked through the park to Allington Hall. He had been off for a couple of days, and he was now on his way from the station to see Hagar, who had been staying the last two months at Allington Hall, and during that time Tommy had contrived to see her pretty frequently, and a month ago he had not only got her promise to be his wife, but had also secured her guardian's consent. In fact, Tommy had found the man—whom he had formerly designated as that bear Clifford—very approachable, and inclined to listen favorably to a lover's pleas, so much so that the young man had told Hagar that when Clifford changed his name he changed his nature, whereat she had laughed, and told him it was a case of distance not lending enchantment, &c.

Glancing down a path that led through the woods, he saw Paul and Margaret wandering arm in arm, and Tommy's face beamed with even greater satisfaction. At last he came in sight of the house, and he saw that Hagar was seated under a tree on the lawn. When she saw him she rose and came to meet him.

"Did you see her, Tommy?" she asked in a quick, excited tone.

"Yes; but there was a warder there all the time, so I couldn't say half I wanted. As soon as I said Miss Hagar had sent me, she looked at me in a sort of warning way. I'll tell you what; she's been a handsome woman in her times."

"Poor granny, of course she has; but go on," said Hagar.

"Well, when she gave me that look I winked. She saw me, but the warder didn't, and the queerest little smile just dawned. Then I said:

"'Miss Hagar wanted to know if you were quite well, and I was to tell you she should never forget all your kindness, and that she prayed for you every day.'

"'God bless her!' she said. Then evidently she thought the warder might think she wasn't respectful enough, as she added: 'Dear young lady, it's good of her not to forget her old nurse. Will you please tell her that I'm well, and a deal more contented than I deserve to be.'

"All the time she was talking she was questioning me with her eyes. I saw that she couldn't understand why I was your ambassador, so I said:

"'I wonder if you will be glad to hear that Miss Hagar is going to be my wife?'

"You should have seen her face. There was such a look of joy in it, and her voice was quite altered when she said:

"'Indeed, I am pleased. I know you will make my young lady happy. I shall think of you living at the Grange.'

"I told her it was rather a musty old place, but not bad when you got used to it. Then I remembered to tell her that Mr. Shenstone was giving you a fortune of £100,000. This pleased her immensely, so as the warder began to talk about time being up, I asked her if she'd any message for you.

"'Yes,' she said. 'Tell Miss Hagar that I'm happier here than I should have been if I'd been free, even if the crime hadn't been laid on another, because I feel as though I am getting some of my punishment here, and perhaps it'll be less in the next world. Anyway, when you've sinned it's the law of God you should suffer. I'm bending my neck to the yoke, and in meekness I find strength to bear.'

"Then before she could say any more the warder bundled her off. I'd just time to call after her that we and Paul and Margaret were all to be married on the last day in September. As I came away I saw the matron, and she told me that Rachel Falk was an influence for good in the prison."

"Poor granny," and the tears came into Hagar's eyes.

Tommy leaned over and kissed her.

"Don't you trouble too much. She told the truth when she said she'd rather be there than free. She's sort of working out her salvation, as the Bible says. Good gracious, there's Mr. Shenstone coming toward us. Miss Shenstone is on the veranda. Cannot they understand that when I haven't seen you for two whole days I want you to myself?" said Tommy in a tone of disgust.

Hagar laughed.

"Two whole days! That's a long time, but they are going toward the rose garden, so you can breathe freely."

"That's more than I did yesterday. At the junction I came across Lady Lascelles and I was afraid she'd want to make love to me—in her fashion—which means lay claim to your services; but there wasn't time, as her train came in directly. She looks ever so much older, and had a cross, disappointed expression. She told me she was going to Egypt with a party, and I advised her to make a long visit," said Tommy, with a laugh.

* * * * * * * *

While the young people were happy in this light-hearted fashion, Shenstone and his cousin—Miss Shenstone—sauntered slowly in the direction of the rose garden.

"In six weeks those four young people will have gone. The place will seem very lonely when I come to take possession," said Shenstone.

"Yes," she assented.

"I suppose you couldn't stay?" he said, in the same quiet tone that she had spoken.

Miss Shenstone raised her head—she had been looking at the daisies on the lawn—and looked at him in surprise.

"Well, I'm fifty, but even at my age Mrs. Grundy would have something to say, though I'll admit I should like to have stayed. Of course, I'm happy at the Glen; there's just enough garden to keep me employed. I never could have settled down to spinsterhood in a cathedral city. I like a free, active life."

"There's one way you could stay at the hall—that is, if you were my wife. I've been thinking about it. Perhaps these lovers turned my thoughts in that direction, and I wondered if you'd marry me? I've a strong liking for you. It may be love, but it's not the hot-headed sort I felt years ago. Still, I'm happier in your company than elsewhere, and I'd do my best to make you happy. Of course, it won't be like love's young dream. I've had my romance, and I expect you have had yours, but we might get some solid happiness and enjoyment out of our lives yet. Will you marry me, Hannah?"

She looked him straight in the face.

"Yes; I'll be your wife; but there's been no romance in my life, if you mean that I've had a lover. I never had an offer. You know there are not men enough to go around. Some women are forced to be spinsters and others second wives, and I was not a beauty. I'm better looking in my middle age than I was in girlhood, and there's one thing I should like to say, that the only bit of romance I ever had centered in you, though you never knew it, but the few times I met you when I was a girl were never forgotten by me, and I never believed you guilty of either of the crimes that were laid to your charge."

"Let us sit down here," he said, and he bent forward and kissed her lips.

"I'm glad you told me that, Hannah. I'm beginning to wonder if I shall find the romance of my life now," he said.

"You'll find happiness, or it won't be my fault."

Shenstone smiled.

"For a middle-aged lover—I'm fifty-five—I feel ridiculously happy. I'm inclined to think that you and I, and Paul and Margaret, will give the lie to the saying:

"'The Shenstones are never lucky in love.'"

THE END.

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Many of the new empire gowns are finished with cord and tassels where skirt and bodice meet.

MOVING PICTURES.

EMPRESS THEATER
416 9th St. N. W.
GREATEST EVENT
In Motion Picture History
BUFFALO BILL
COMING
SUNDAY, JANUARY 15,
MONDAY, JANUARY 16.

THE PLAZA
434 NINTH STREET N. W.
12 Noon to 11 P. M.
FIRST SHOWN
The Girl of the West.
Coward or Hero?
5c 5c 5c

VIRGINIA 9th, Bet. F and G.
3 Positively Latest Reels.
To-day's Great Programme.
Yankee—"Royal Wishbone."
Solax—"Night Cap." "Salmon Fishing."
Itala—"Sardinia Brigand." "Night Alarm."
Excellent Orchestra of Five Afternoon and Night.

MENUS AND RECIPES.

To-day's Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Fruit
Cereal Sugar and Cream
Shirred Eggs Latticed Potatoes
Griddle Cakes Coffee

LUNCH.
Sardines with Rice
Baked Custards Cocoa

DINNER.
Bouillon
Baked Scallops
Kale Mashed Potatoes
Lettuce French Dressing
Wafers Cheese
Vanilla Eclairs
Coffee

Recipes.

Sardines with Rice—Open a can of sardines, remove the fish carefully and pour the oil into a frying pan, adding to it half of a bay leaf and a half teaspoonful of curry powder. Thicken with a very little corn starch rubbed to a paste with melted butter. In five minutes add the fish and draw to one side of the fire, where they will heat through. Serve them on a platter with a border of boiled rice.

Bouillon—Take three pounds of beef from the under part of the round; this piece is usually selected because it is lean and free from bone, the latter never being used for soup which is to be clarified. Wipe the meat with a damp cloth, trim off the fat and run the lean through a meat chopper. Transfer it to an agate or porcelain-lined soup kettle, cover it with three quarts of cold water and let it stand on the table for an hour, stirring occasionally. Put on the fire and heat slowly to the simmering point, skimming frequently. Simmer, closely covered, for four hours. Add one medium-sized onion cut fine, one-half of a cupful of diced carrot, two stalks of celery, one sprig of parsley, one bay leaf, one scant teaspoonful of peppercorns, and two cloves and simmer for one hour longer. Strain into an earthen bowl and set away in a cool place until next day. Remove the fat which has risen to the surface, add one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne two strips of lemon peel, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of celery seed, the crushed shell and the white of one egg, whipped to a soft froth. Put over the fire and stir constantly until it boils, then boil without stirring for ten minutes. Remove from the fire and let rest for ten minutes, then strain through doubled cheesecloth wrung out of cold water. Do not squeeze the cloth. If properly done, the soup will be crystal clear and of a faint amber color.

NEW SNOOD FOR THE HAIR.

Never did any Juliet wear as lovely a snood for the hair as the ones now worn by practical and unromantic American women to opera and theater. Jewels that glow and sparkle; spangles and sequins that glitter; traceries of gold and silver in nets fine as cobwebs; lace and flowers and rich fabrics in small sections—these go to make up the wonderful headdresses worn this season. Even fur has its place among the pretty things that are called variously hoods, bands, caps, and ornaments, but are really novelties built after a fashion new this season and infinitely becoming.

One of the pleasantest things about this new fashion for evening headgear is that no matter how far from a city a woman may be, she can always fashion a pretty head band at home out of scraps of things almost thrown away. Few can purchase a snood of pearls and jewel filigree embroidery upon tulle like some seen, but imitation pearls can be bought in quantities for 20 and 25 cents and sewed on a gathered circle of tulle. The tulle may be caught here and there with a single pearl bead or a simple leaf or circle or daisy design worked with small pearls or glass beads. One can easily fashion such a snood in an hour or two.

If tulle is not to be had, a bit of net lace can be used to carry the design, and if beads are out of the question, ends of ribbon are not. Half-inch bits of silk, satin, or ribbon can be caught into crushed balls that look like rosebuds, and then sewed in clusters on bits of net or tulle, with an edge of similar rosebuds to lie upon the hair. Wide ribbon is drawn into folds and edged with little rosebuds or beads, and the folds are caught in place with centres of rosebuds or beads. It is also fashionable to make stiff bands of satin. These are set to fit around the head. These are quite [illegible]

LIME JUICE PREFERRED

In Many Cases to Vinegar or Lemon. Vinegar of the Tropics.

From the New York Tribune.

The delicious lime, which may now be found in abundance in the downtown markets, should be better known than it is. Lime juice has been called the "vegetable vinegar" of the tropics, and it is the acid used in nearly all the East India sweet pickles so highly esteemed by the gourmet. The piquancy and delicacy of tropical salads are due greatly to the use of lime juice. As a dressing with salt and pepper for the avocado pear, lime juice is considered ideal. A dressing of oil and vinegar, as is so often recommended, is plebeian compared with it.

Lime juice is delicious with almost any fish dish or salad where lemon is usually used. A wine jelly with lime instead of lemon, makes a nice change. It is also delightful in fruit salads and apple sauce or other stewed fruits where a delicate tartness is desired. It may be added to orangeade or lemonade and will impart a delicate aroma to the drink, and it may be substituted for lemon juice in any rule for lemon, water ice, or sherbet.

Fresh lime juice in water alone is not only thirst-quenching, but a mild tonic. A lime "zest" is sometimes used instead of lemon "zest" for tea. Rub loaf sugar over the rinds until their cells break.

When a lime is perfectly ripe it is a pale canary yellow, a little lighter than a lemon. It is generally brought into Northern markets while yet green, and it ripens after it gets here.

DAILY FASHION HINT.

DAINTY TUCKED SHIRT WAIST.

The shirt waist of to-day is made attractive in many little ways. In the one shown in our illustration there are numbers of small tucks grouped at the shoulders and also in the centre of the front. The closing is just a little to the left of the centre front and the edge is marked by a frill. In the back the waist is plain.

Puff sleeves end in a deep gauntlet cuff and a standing collar finishes the neck.

For lingerie thick and thin silk, satin, crêpe and for many cotton and thin woollen materials this will be found a desirable style.

The pattern, No. 5,301, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires three and a quarter yards of 27 inch material, or one and seven-eighths yards of 44 inch.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending ten cents to the office of this paper.

More Olive Oil.

It has long been observed that those who treat olive oil as a common article of food and use it as such are generally healthier and stronger than those who do not. The American housekeeper has still to learn that there are many ways of using the oil beside in salads. It may be used with good effect as a substitute for butter in compounding the ordinary brown or white sauce. A teaspoonful of oil added, just before taking up to every quart of split pea, bean, potato, or other soup lacking fat, greatly increases its richness as well as flavor. A child soon learns to like the taste of olive oil on bread in place of butter, while any kind of cold meat that is to be recooked is improved by having a little oil poured over it at least half an hour before heating.

There's One Thing in
Uneeda Biscuit
that other soda crackers lack
and that is
National-Biscuit-Goodness
5¢
In Moisture Proof Packages
(Never sold in bulk)
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

OPEN UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK TO-NIGHT.
S. KANN SONS & CO.
8th St. & Pa. Ave.
"THE BUSY CORNER"
SILK BOOT HOSIERY,
29c pair
None C. O. D. No Exchanges.
None on Mail Orders.
Just 700 pairs. The manufacturer calls them seconds, but you'll find it almost impossible to find the defects that cause them to be so classed. Imperfections are very slight.
They have pure thread silk boots with lisle thread tops and reinforced heels and toes. Black only.—First Floor—Hosiery Section.

THE POPULAR GIRL.

A YOUNG woman said to me the other day, "I don't see why it is that Marie has so many friends. She isn't pretty or attractive particularly, nor can I see that she does anything especially to make herself popular. But at Christmas she received so many presents there was scarcely room to show them, and the mailman never seems to leave her letter box empty."

I know Marie, and I tried to explain what qualities she has that make the other so envious of her popularity.

They do not seem so easy to define, but I believe one of her chief charms is her naturalness.

There isn't an atom of put-on in her make-up. She is a healthy, happy girl, who seems just like other girls to most people.

She loves pretty clothes and wears them, although her father cannot afford to indulge her in luxuries. She always looks well dressed—I started to say stylish—but well dressed fits her so much better, for she looks like a lady always, and never like a stiff fashion-plate, with a costume so ultra that it attracts decided attention.

She is always in a good humor and in for a bit of fun when it happens along, but she is never unrefined in her speech, nor does she patronize the kind of a show with her chum at a matinee which would make her blush if she were there with a man friend.

She is fairly well educated, and bright enough to take advantage of her opportunities to learn all she can in every way possible, but she is neither so "intellectual" nor "cultured" that she becomes a bore to others who hadn't her chances.

But I believe the quality that most endears her to her friends is that she really loves them. Not with the kind of love that pretends everything, and yet never stands a test, but that which spells loyalty in all things. She may see faults in her friends, but she doesn't let any one tell her about them. When she can render them a service, however small, they know she likes to have them call upon her, and so they don't hesitate to do so.

She will take a whole day, or two or three, if necessary, to go all over town with a friend to help her select a dress or a hat, and will advise her in a conscientious way as to whether it suits her style, &c. She doesn't get tired after a visit to the third shop, and, because she wants her friend to decide in a hurry, say: "Oh, that's lovely! Get that by all means," whether it's the thing for her to have or not.

It is a nuisance to shop with the average woman. She won't take the trouble to advise you judiciously, but will agree with you whether she thinks the clothes you try on suits you or not, just to get through.

Not so Marie. She will try to put herself in your place, and to please you rather than herself. She listens when you talk, and when her turn comes she shows by her reply that she has heard all you say. In other words, she is unselfish and sympathetic, and so every one finds it a pleasure to be with her.

She likes men, as any girl who is human does, but she doesn't interest herself in another girl's beau, or try to attract him.

When she goes to a card party or any other affair, she makes herself gracious to all she meets, as a duty first of all she owes her hostess. At a dance, she allows no man to monopolize her time, but divides the dances generally. When she notices a girl who seems not so popular as herself, she sees to it that the men are introduced to her, and helps to make her have a good time.

It is needless further to enumerate the virtues of Marie—she is neither a beauty nor a paragon, but simply has learned the lesson of life—that of unselfishness—the keynote to happiness as well as popularity.

DOROTHY AVERY HOWARD.

SATURDAY'S NEWS OF THE LOCAL SHOPS

By DOROTHY AVERY HOWARD.

A DECIDEDLY new thing in the way of a timepiece for a man is a perfectly flat watch of gold and French blue enamel, with a chain to match, which fastens with a button in the lapel of the coat. It is, of course, intended for use with a summer suit, when the vest is discarded. This novelty is shown by a well-known firm of jewelers located near the corner of Eleventh and F streets, and its price is $120.

* * * *

ONE of the windows attracting the most attention in F street this week is that of a certain typewriter firm, where a monoplane is exhibited. This is a clever model of one made by a Wilmington, Del., man, which has made a number of successful flights. The crowds that gather around the window are indicative of the very general interest in aviation which has seized hold upon Washingeon, as well as other parts of the world.

* * * *

A WELL-KNOWN haberdasher's shop in G street, in the vicinity of Fourteenth, has men's hats which have sold during the season for $3, $4, and $5, but are now priced at $1.85. Fancy vests of a high-class grade are now cut to $2.15 in the same shop.

* * * *

I HAVE been looking around lately for a little house dress which I could pick up at a reduced price, to save the trouble of having one made. There are lots of bargains to be had all over town if one can find her right size, but I believe the best things for the money are now shown by a department store near Eleventh and F streets. Instead of buying one dress, I bought two there yesterday, because they were what I call genuine bargains. One is a black serge, of a very good grade, made very simply, with the kimono sleeves I like so much, and trimmed only with some small satin-covered buttons and fancy loops. This was reduced from $13.75 to $8.75. The other is a messaline, also black, and also of very simple character, with a small collar of white lace piped with a satin cord. For this I paid $13.75. I don't know its former price, but I do know that I could not even get the dress made for that price. Both are smart little frocks, which a gentlewoman should not be ashamed to wear. There are a number of other things in the dress and suit department at these same prices which should appeal to woman of good taste. Many are in colors or trimmed with a Persian piping to give them character or style.

* * * *

A FRENCH shop in F street, near the corner of Twelfth street, which sells ready-to-wear garments, underwear, millinery, &c., offers to-day, as a special bargain, women's black silk hose, with lisle garter tops and soles, for 89 cents a pair. These are not the kind that [illegible] shoppers or burned by the sun in the window exhibit, but are good pairs of [illegible] quality. If you need silk hose you had [illegible]

THERE are to be found in a little art shop in F street, near Fifteenth, a number of artistic novelties left from the holidays, which are now greatly reduced in price. Among the best things are graceful shapes in handmade baskets of willow, in the new grays and greens brought out this season, which make beautiful holders for flowers, ferns, or growing plants, either as a centerpiece for the table when entertaining or as an ornament for the living room. These are now cut to the prices asked for the ordinary kind of baskets, a pretty one being marked as low as 75 cents.

* * * *

UNUSUALLY smart looking tailored suits are now sold for $24.50, at a woman's shop in G street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets. Many colors and styles are shown at this specially reduced price, but a suit which is perfectly plain and has very modish lines is in a dark wistaria colored cheviot, with a coat just the proper length for spring. Other styles at $29.50 offer some very good values.

* * * *

BOYS' double-breasted suits, of gray and brown cheviot, each suit having an extra pair of knickerbockers, are now marked $3.15 in a big clothing store in Pennsylvania avenue, near the corner of Seventh street.

* * * *

WOMEN'S black suede boots are marked $3.65 in a shoe store in G street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets. Black satins sell for $3.85 in the same shop.

* * * *

SOME astonishing bargains are offered to-day by a department store in Seventh street, between E and F streets. In a clean sweep of its winter stock, everything in women's and children's clothing is offered at rock-bottom prices, so those who are watching for bargains should look here this morning before the best is picked over.

The Debutante's Bouquet.

The debutante's bouquet this season is a thing of charm. It is exactly like her grandmother's wedding bouquet, only prettier, because it is in colors, and has a shower of ribbons matching any one of the flowers. One had a rosy camellia in the center, surrounded by a fringe of pink bouvardia, next to it a row of Russian violets, then one of lilies of the valley, and finally another of the violets next to the lace paper. The shower was of narrow rose-pink ribbons, knotted here and there with violets and lilies of the valley. Another lovely nosegay was made with sunset rosebuds, surrounded by violets, then white carnations, then fringy pink begonias and sweet peas, next to the lace paper, with inch-wide ribbons of shaded gold and rose color, just the tint of the sunset buds entangled in their stems. With another was centered with a [illegible] carnation, the chrysanthemum flower, surrounded by [illegible] violets, [illegible] fringy [illegible] begonias, then with red [illegible] the lace paper.