The Times

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The circulation of THE TIMES for the week ended March 5, 1898, was as follows:

Sunday, February 27	22,000
Monday, February 28	46,100
Tuesday, March 1	46,052
Wednesday, March 2	44,046
Thursday, March 3	44,324
Friday, March 4	43,516
Saturday, March 5	46,055
Total	292,093
Daily average (Sunday, 22,000, excepted)	45,015

Communications intended for publication in The Times should be timely and plainly written, and must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Rejected communications will not be preserved, and only manuscripts of obvious importance will be returned to their authors.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1898.

The News of the Day.

We are extremely glad to understand that Russia and France have, through their embassies here, intimated that any alliance between this Government and Great Britain at the present time would be looked upon as an unfriendly act to them. So it would be, and, aside from that, we are lost in amazement to think that even a fairly competent Canton agriculturist should have allowed the suggestion of such a thing, without issuing a prompt denial in advance of any message on the subject which would be certain to come from the parties adversely interested. The British alliance scheme, as the American people ought to know by this time, has been part of the Spanish-Cuban bond deal from the very inception of that infamous conspiracy. It is necessarily involved with the whole network of the Hatuna diplomacy. It has ulterior purposes, aside from the immediate desire of the British capitalists to find some means of checkmating Russia, which, alone, of all civilized states, they and their Continental allies do not and cannot control. The British arbitration treaty concealed the same aims, the principal one of which was to disrupt the historic friendship subsisting between Uncle Sam and the Czar, and thus to rob the former of a latent and little understood power to secure an effective veto upon any aggressive action by one or more nations of Western Europe against America.

From any possible American standpoint, alliance with Great Britain would be a blunder and a crime against our people. There is not a national interest or patriotic ambition of ours which our British relatives do not wish and constantly strive to depress. Our productive energies and resources are a constantly growing incubus upon British industry and commerce. Our normal national expansion must be largely at the expense of Great Britain's former trade monopoly. The construction and exclusive control of the Nicaragua Canal by this country would transfer the crown of commercial empire from the brow of the Queen to that of the President. All these things have been trite in British political and diplomatic circles for a generation and more. If it had not been for the ever present possibility of a Russo-American alliance, our transatlantic relatives would not have contented themselves with negative action against us: such as surrounding our territory with fortifications and fleets, and spending money in Washington to defeat legislation necessary to our national aims. The ominous fact has always been apparent to British statesmanship, that America and Russia together could stand off all the rest of the world and practically dictate the concerns of the two hemispheres. The danger that this might happen some day, has been one against which all the force and genius of English diplomacy has been directed for years. It is always imminent, because Russia and America with their traditional friendships to start with, are not and for centuries are not likely to become rivals in any place nor in any sense, while every step we make toward our manifest destiny, as the chief producing and carrying power of the earth, is regarded in Great Britain as, in principle, an act of war.

Taking the mass of the American people, it is safe to say that ninety-nine per cent will be found to be at heart in alliance with Russia and actively inimical to England. The one per cent residuum, represented by Mr. Hanna, J. P. Morgan, and alleged Americans of that sort, is exactly the other way, for personal and financial reasons. It was this powerful one per cent which added Lord Salisbury and the unspeakable Grover Cleveland in their attempt to foist the sly and villainous arbitration treaty upon us. It is the same element which now would sell out our national interests, and coax us into a political alliance, that British influence over our affairs should be strengthened, and British designs against our future growth and prosperity be promoted. It is the same gang which is preparing a new outrage upon national dignity and honor in the matter of the Spanish-Cuban bond deal, a treasonable scheme which is soon to be sprung upon Congress under the hypocritical pretense of giving to Cuba the independence her noble sons have already won by force and arms. All Americans need to prepare themselves with critical understanding for this impending infamy which, we shall be told, is backed by the moral and military influence of all Western Europe.

The approaching culmination of the Spanish-Cuban bond plot is strongly foreconsted in the columns of the Spanish and Administration press today. There is a suggestion that the President may not wait to receive the full official report of the Maine Board of Inquiry before acting. It is frankly admitted in one or two Tory papers that he fears the effect of that report upon the American people—fears that their rage may carry them away, and make it impossible to appeal to them in the interest of the syndicate. Indeed, it is only too plain that the Administration is working with the vigor of desperation to make the public forget all about the massacre, by continually blowing in its multi-million ears the horn of glorious Cuban independence, to be given as a godlike benefaction out of the rich hoards of philanthropy and love of liberty stored up in the noble but bursting heart of W. McKinley. The fact that the gift is to have a $400,000,000 string to it is not mentioned; but it will be when the final play develops.

It is known that a summary of the evidence adduced before the Board of Inquiry has been sent daily to the President, and that he is fully in possession of the knowledge that the mine which destroyed the Maine, was a Spanish government mine, fired by a Spanish official, with the full knowledge and consent, if not by the official order, of the Spanish authorities. To place the awful truth of the crime before Congress and the people, in advance of committing them irrevocably to the scheme of the Spanish-Cuban bond sharks, would simply be to permit the Cubans to enjoy the liberty they have achieved without loading themselves down with any debt. Recognition of Cuban belligerency would follow instanter, and that would relieve this country at once of further concern in the matter. Gomez and Garcia would finish the Spaniards in sixty days, and the handsomest financial speculation of the century would be sent to the hell where it belongs. Some, if not all of the bond conspirators were liberal contributors to the election of Mr. McKinley. Their campaign debt is more sacred than the blood of our massacred sailors; more holy than the martyrdom of two hundred thousand helpless, wretched victims of Spain's inhuman starvation.

Very little remains to be said upon the subject. Mr. McKinley and his Esoteric council may wish to have the public forget all about the Maine; but they will find that impossible. They may desire to secure action by Congress before the full facts of that massacre have been published. In that, too, we think they will fail. Finally, they may hug the belief that Congress would dare to indorse a scheme compelling the Cubans to buy recognition of their independence, and forcing the American people to become responsible for the debt thus created, all for the sole behoof and benefit of a gang of financial miscreants, the "American" members of which ought to be tarred, feathered and ridden on a rail out of the country.

The plan of procedure is plainly though guardedly predicted in the Administration press. Its smug hypocrisy would appeal to the national sense of humor, if the occasion were less calculated to awaken homicidal mania. We are told in the smoothest rhetoric that the President has considered the idea of recognizing belligerency, but inclines to the belief that it will be better to go the whole length, and declare for complete independence. As we have repeatedly shown, the mere recognition of belligerency means Cuban independence, without the payment of a dollar to Spain or the holders of the Spanish-Cuban war debt. The kind of "complete independence" which the Administration has in mind is "independence," conditioned upon the assumption of the bonds reeking with the blood of starved and tortured noncombatants, women and children; the same to be generously guaranteed by the taxpayers of America. Now, anybody with average eyesight, can see that it would vastly interfere with the success of this pleasant and profitable conspiracy if the inside horror of the Maine massacre were to be turned loose in advance, in an official manner. Congress would rise with the unanimity it displayed the other day, and even the Spanish agents in both Houses would not dare to open their mouths in support of such an infamy.

A Brooklyn paper turns aside to contemplate, as a relief to its mind, the discovery of the tomb of Osiris. This subject is an admirable one for the purpose. Whenever, in these stirring times, people become weary of the political and international situation, and the price of stocks, and so on, it would be a very good idea for them to consider the tomb of Osiris. The inhabitant of this tomb has occupied it for some ten thousand years, and must have grown quite wonted by this time. It is to be hoped that nobody will think of such a thing as taking him out. He would be of no use except as a museum curiosity, and a dummy would do just as well for that, because most people who go into museums have no idea whether an Osiris is a deity, a flower or a new kind of sticking plaster. The name might, in fact, do very well for sticking plaster when the next enterprising inventor gets out a patent for a new variety; only nobody really wants to wear sticking plaster for ten thousand years, or anything like it. But Osiris himself might just as well, and a great deal better, be left to repose in his tomb till he is wanted by the people who arrange the resurrection. Meanwhile, he will do as a subject of meditation. For a long time it has been considered that the most proper subjects for meditation were those connected with death. That was the reason for those inscriptions of old-fashioned tombstones, which began, "Remember, friend," and had such a lugubrious sound to them. The longer a man had been dead and buried the more properly was he a subject for meditation in the minds of our revolutionary ancestors. But they had no Osiris as a subject—a dead man who has been dead and buried ten thousand years. Perhaps they would have kept more cool if they had known about him. At any rate, now that he is, as it may be said, among us, it is proper that he should be shown some attention. Let us, then, in the intervals of our daily life, meditate on Osiris. It will be profitable and harmless. Brooklyn has led the way.

With a Hop, Skip and Jump.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

Instead of exhibiting the advantages of an arbitral tribunal over the force of arms, Uncle Sam has decided to demonstrate to the family of nations what it can do in getting upon a war footing with a hop, skip and a jump.

Secretary Wilson's Scheme.

(From the Omaha World Herald.)

Because he has been silent a long time is no sign that Secretary Wilson is idle. Mr. Wilson is experimenting with a new breed of cucumbers that will double the Spaniards into knots and place them hors du combat without the firing of a gun.

FROUDE ON CUBA.

Eminent Historian Admits Rights of the United States.

If the course of the United States with regard to Cuba is met with any hostile sentiment in England, the Administration is prepared to meet English criticism by citing the highest British authority in justification of its policy. There are some observations on Cuba by the eminent English historian, Froude, on the subject of Cuba's government and future, which within the past few days have been read with great gratification by the American officials, confirming, as they do, the righteousness of the Administration's course.

Froude visited Cuba some years ago. In view of the present crisis in the relations between Spain and the United States over the island, the impressions and opinions of the great English historian cannot fail to be of great interest to all Americans at this time. His predictions as to the future of the island seem prophetic in view of the existing situation. It will be gratifying to many Americans to know, too, that justification for the present American attitude is found in the testimony of such an eminent English observer.

In beginning quotations from the English historian on the subject of Cuba, what he had to say about the future of the island probably will possess the most interest. He says:

"The opinion in Cuba was, and is, that America is the residuary legatee of all the islands, Spanish and English equally, and that she will be forced to take charge of them in the end whether she likes it or not. Spain governs unjustly and corruptly; the Cubans will not rest until they are free from her, and, if once independent, they will throw themselves on American protection."

The English historian draws a fine picture of Havana. He says:

"Havana figures in English naval history. Drake tried to take it, and failed. Penn and Venables failed. We stormed the forts in 1762 and held them, and held the city until the Seven Years' War was over. I had read descriptions of the place, but they had given me no clear conception of what it would be like, certainly none at all of what it was like.

"Havana is a city of palaces, a city of streets and plazas, of colonnades and towers and churches and monasteries. The Spaniards built as they built in Castile; built with the same material, the white limestone which they found in the new world as in the old. The palaces of the nobles in Havana the residence of the governor, the convents, the cathedral, are a reproduction of Burgos or Valladolid, as if, by some Aladdin's lamp, a Castilian city had been taken up and set down again unaltered on the shore of the Caribbean Sea.

"And they carried with them their laws, their habits, their institutions, and their creed; their religious orders, their bishops and their Inquisition. Even now, in her day of eclipse, when her genius is clouded by the modern spirit against which she fought so long and so desperately, the sons of Spain still build as they used to build, and the modern squares and market places, the castles and fortresses which have risen in and around the ancient city of Havana are constructed on the old massive model and on the same lines."

"The political future is dark; the government unimaginably corrupt—so corrupt that change is inevitable, though what change it would be idle to prophesy. The Americans looked at the island which lay so temptingly near them, but they were wise in their generation. They reflected that to introduce into an Anglo-Saxon republic so insoluble an element as 1,000,000 Spanish Roman Catholics, alien in blood and creed, with 500,000 blacks to swell the dusky flood which runs too full among them already, would be to invite an indigestion of serious consequences. A few years since the Cubans were on the eve of achieving their independence like their brothers in Mexico and South America. Perhaps they will yet succeed.

"The magnitude of Havana and the fullness of life which was going on there entirely surprised me. I had thought of Cuba as a decrepit state, bankrupt, or finance exhausted by civil wars, and on the edge of social dissolution, and I find Havana now at least a grand, imposing city—a city which might compare for beauty with any in the world. The sanitary condition is as bad as negligence can make it—so bad that a Spanish gentleman told me that, were it not for the natural purity of the air, they would have been all dead like flies long ago. The tide and harbor is foul with the accumulation of 200 years. The administration is more good for nothing than Spain itself.

"The Moro as a fortification is, I am told, indefensible against modern artillery, presenting too much surface as a target; but it is all the grander to look at. It is a fine specimen of the Vauban period, and is probably equal to any demands which will be made upon it. The harbor is something like Port Royal, a deep lagoon with a narrow entrance and a long natural breakwater between the lagoon and the ocean; but what at Port Royal is a sand spit eight miles long is at Havana a rocky peninsula on which the city itself is built.

"The opening from the sea is half a mile wide. On the city side there are low semicircular batteries which sweep completely the approaches and the passage itself. The Moro rises opposite at the extreme point of the entrance, and next to it, further in toward the harbor on the same side, on the crest and slopes of a range of hills, stands the old Moro, the original castle which beat off Drake and Olivers, sea generals, and which was captured by the English in the last century. The lines were probably weaker than they are at present and less adequately manned. A monument is erected there to the officers and men who fell in the defense.

"The city, as we steamed by, looked singularly beautiful with its domes and steeples and marble palaces and the glimpses of long boulevards and trees and handsome mansions and cool arcades. Inside we found ourselves in a basin of perhaps three miles in diameter, full of shipping of all sorts and nationalities. The water, which outside is as pure as sapphire, has become filthy with the pollutions of a dozen generations. The tide, which even at the spring has a rise and fall of but a couple of feet, is totally ineffective to clear it, and as long as they have the Virgin Mary to pray to the pious Spaniards will not drive the sewage into the ocean. The sun's hot rays stream down into the thick, black liquid. Horrible smells are set loose from it when it is set in motion by a screw or paddle, and ships bring up at mooring buoys, lest their anchors should disturb the compost which lies at the bottom.

"Yet we forget the disagreeables in the novelty and striking character of the scene. A hundred boats were plying to and fro among the various vessels with their white sails and white awnings. Flags of all countries were blowing out at stern or from masthead; among them, of course, the stars and stripes, flying jauntily on some splendid schooner which stood there like a cock upon a dung hill that might be his own if he chose to crow for it."

Let the Schools Contribute.

To the Editor of The Times:

At this time when the entire nation is in sympathy with the movement of erecting a suitable monument in remembrance of the gallant sailors, on our lost battleship Maine, would it not be a good idea to get the school children interested and let every child bring 5 or 10 cents and give it to his teacher, who in return could turn it over to the proper person having the matter in charge, or have someone appointed for each school district and when enough is secured, put up a "memorial tablet," either in the Capitol or some other conspicuous place and have it inscribed: From the public school children of the District of Columbia, in loving remembrance of our noble dead, of the battleship Maine, sunk in Havana Harbor, February 15, 1898?

CONSTANT READER.

The Coast Is Almost Clear.

The store is nine-tenths in control of the Spring lines.

The Men's Spring Overcoats and many of the Suits are on hand.

The Ladies' and Misses' Suits, Waists, Jackets, Capes and Skirts are in undivided control of the second floor.

The Boys' Clothing—with the wash suit novelties to the front—has crowded all that is left of the Winter weights on to one table.

There isn't a last season's Hat—of men's or boys'—in sight.

Save for a very few broken lots, the Men's and Boys' Shoe Department is all Spring.

The Furnishing Department is a-bloom with new Neckwear—Novelties in Fancy Shirts—Medium-weight Underwear and the other et ceteras that the temper of the weather requires are on hand in full force.

Of the labor of months of preparation there remain but a few hours to perfect and complete. An improving touch here and there—the arrival of a belated novelty—and the new stock—the extended service—the bettered store—will catch the Saks step—and begin the march that's old—but ever new—ever true. BEST VALUES—BEST VARIETIES—AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

But the nearness of Spring makes us more concerned over the little selling that needs to be done—to clear the way. It's going to be done tomorrow. We'll take a good big loss and have it over with.

The most that's left is right for wear now. There's even a hint of Spring mingling with them. There's Saks' quality in it all—and there's certain, actual saving that makes our bargains indeed bargains.

Boys' Suits.

One table—one choice—one day. 288 Boys' Short Pants Suits—some Double-breasted—some Brownies—some Sailors—some Reefer Suits—and some few of the other novelties—not a single complete lot—but broken sizes. Neat Fancy and Plain Black Cheviots, strictly all-wool. The entire story is told in the values offered. They're Suits worth up to $4.50, $5.00 and $6.00. Tomorrow only—

$2.23

Sizes from 3 to 15—and for school or even dressier wear they're desirable. They're not the heaviest—rather medium weights.

Here's a chance in

Boys' Knee Pants

Tomorrow also. Three chances, in fact—two in Wool Pants—and another lot of Corduroys.

There are Brown and Gray in the Corduroys—and they're grades that sell America over at 87c. and $1. Don't class these with 50c. Corduroy—get them together and you'll soon see the difference. The sizes are 4 to 15—and the special price tomorrow is.....48c

In the Special Wool Pants there are none for the very small wearers—but what there are—75c., $1, $1.25 and $1.50 values—including plain black as well as mixtures—are divided into two lots.

38c for the 75c kind.

68c for the $1, 1.25 and $1.50 kinds.

Last day of the

Special Sale Men's Spring Suits.

None too soon, you see—the weather is here—your Winter suit has done service enough—and just in the nick of time we offer you a choice of three lots of stylish All-wool Suits of Spring weight. They are all spic, span goods, cut in nobbiest Single-breasted Sacks—many light colors—some dark colors—and SAKS MADE—which is best made. All sizes. You don't save when you can if you let this offering pass you.

Suits that are worth up to $10, go at..... $6.75

Suits that are worth up to $13.50, go at.. $8.75

Suits that are worth up to $20, go at.... $11.75

Just 135 Suits in the three lots. Don't come late.

Special Values In

Men's Top Coats.

No three other stores together can show you a variety as big as ours. We sell an enormous number of Top Coats—always have—because we have always had the popular styles—and the popular qualities—and the popular prices. Making for ourselves has given us the advantage. Today we put on sale two of the many special lots we have made up for this season.

Silk-lined Covert Cloth Top Coat for . . . $7.50

Hasn't a rival in this country under $10—entire coat—sleeves and body lined with silk. It's a nobby shade of tan, cut the correct short length—made with stitched seams and perfect fitting.

Black Vienna Skeleton Lined Top Coat . . $15.00

We can't ask you to compare it with others' $18 coats—because nobody else is showing this style now. It's one of our own conceptions. But it's got their $18 worth of value in it. Made with deep yoke of satin; wide seams, all finished with satin taping and stays; silk sleeve linings; outside seams are strap, and the coat is cut the exactly proper length. It's one of our winners.

Ladies' Fine Tailored Costumes.

Busy brains and busy hands are toiling in five of the leading Ladies' Suit Makers' workrooms exclusively for us. The suit business we are doing is remarkable. But it is hand in hand with the values we are giving. They're most remarkable. Let's see what are the conspicuous features of this department — exclusiveness of style—thoroughness of making—intrinsic worth—perfection of fit—and the Saks' way of selling. Leaders' talents. Not empty claims—here are some suits that go on sale for the first time tomorrow—each a substantiate—

Imported Black and Blue Worsted Serge Suits, with jaunty fly-front coat, lined with black taffeta silk.

Strictly plain tailor-made Suits that are really worth $18. Our special Saturday price..... $12.45

Lot of 55 Black Cheviot Serge Suits, with latest fly-front jacket, lap seams, tailor-made and lined all through with black silk. They are $20 suits. Our special Saturday price..... $14.50

Ladies' Spring Capes.

Four Special Lots for Saturday.

Clay Diagonal Capes, with overcapes, finished with succession rows of stitching; lined with satin and tailor-made. Worth $7.50, for $5.95

Black Gros Grain Silk Shoulder Capes, trimmed with wide lace, ribbon, jet, and ruching. A handsome style. Worth $10, for.... $7.95

Moire Silk Shoulder Capes, heavily jetted and trimmed with rich Spanish lace of handsome patterns, taffeta silk lined. Worth $15, for..... $9.95

A String of Furnishings—Specials.

Two motives—we want to be as good as our word, that you shall do extraordinary buying here of Haberdashery on Saturdays—and there are some lines that we want moved. Each cuts the prices generously.

Lot of Star Brand (we mention that because everybody knows it's the best)—White Dress Shirts, open front and back, in these sizes—16 1-2, 17, 17 1-2, 18 and 18 1-2. They're regular $1 shirts. Fine linen bosoms, perfect fitting. Choice Saturday,

48c.

Lot of Madras Shirts, with soft bosoms, to be worn with white collars and cuffs—choice of the 75c. and $1 qualities—that's what they are—Saturday,

48c.

Lot of Black and White Silk and Satin Scarfs—new shape puffs and reversible four-in-hands—plainly 50c. quality—Saturday,

25c.

Lot of White and Colored Merino Shirts and Drawers—50c. value—but better made and better quality than usual at that price—sizes are broken—that's why, for Saturday, we say,

48c.

Lot of Black Maco Yarn Half Hose, with silk embroidered vertical stripes. You'll see more of it as the season gets along—but it'll be 25c. We got 15 dozen for a starter—and offer them as this Saturday's flyer at,

2 pair for 25c.

Everybody has a 10c Collar. But the only 2100 Linen Collar for

10c.

in Washington is ours. Buy one here, there and anywhere, and make comparison. Ours have shape and fit as well as quality. Most as good as the best of the quarter ones.

A Sequel to Last Saturday's 98c Hat Sale.

It's a small lot—and we expect there'll be more calls than hats—because the news of last Saturday's offering has put you on the watch. Look is with you. We didn't expect them, and they're better hats.

Choice of Black and Brown Derbys and Fedoras—in fashionable blocks—$1.75, $2 and $2.25 values—for TOMORROW ONLY—

98c.

A Demonstration Offering of Men's and Boys' Shoes.

We always back our claims with facts. We don't hesitate to say we can save you more money on your footwear—and your boys' — because we've got the Shoe qualities in stock at prices that justify it. You can learn a profitable lesson tomorrow.

Men's Black Satin Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, in as nobby lasts as you want to see—with solid comfort and solid service in every pair. We say they can't be equalled by anybody for less than $2.

We'll fit you tomorrow for $1.48.

Men's Satin Calf Lace and Congress Shoes, all solid leather; this spring's toe shapes; guaranteed equal to any $2.25 shoe you can buy elsewhere.

We'll fit you tomorrow for $1.89.

Boys' Black Calf Shoes, in a quality that they can't kick out in a hurry; easy on the feet and on your purse. Worth $1.50; sizes, 11 to 2.

Tomorrow, $1.

Boys' Tan Lace Shoes, solid leather; an economical shoe for you to buy. Worth $2—for

Tomorrow, $1.48.

Girls' Spring Reefers.

By all means, mothers, come tomorrow and see if these two lots of Girls' Reefers don't strike you—as they did us—as big bargains.

100 Cadet Blue, Red and Moss Green Reefers, with big sailor collars and several rows of white braid trimming. Sizes 4 to 12 years. Regular $6 value for..... $1

Lot of Girls' Combination Spring Weight Reefers, in Green, Blue, etc., cut in new style. Regular $5 value for $2.98

Saks and Company,

"SAKS' CORNER."

AMUSEMENTS.

Grand Opera House.

Sunday, March 13, 8 p. m.

Maine Memorial Fund Concert.

A GRANDLY IMPRESSIVE PROGRAM OF Instrumental and Vocal Music.

First Appearance of

PROF. SANTELMANN,

Since His Appointment to the Leadership of Washington's Famous Marine Band—50 Pieces.

WASHINGTON SAENGERBUND,
ARION SINGING SOCIETY,
GERMANIA MAENNERCHOR.

Vocal Soloists:
MRS. KITTY THOMPSON-BERRY,
MISS BLANCHE MUTH,
MR. W. B. McFARLAND,
MR. OTTO LUEBKERT.

NATIONAL GUARD BAND,
With Thirty-five Star Musicians.
Lieut. D. W. MacLeod, Leader.

MADRID MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB.

Instrumental Soloists: Sol. Minster, Jr., Violin; Arthur E. Mayo, Pianist; Henry Jaeger, Flutist.

Prices—50c, 75c and $1. Doors Open at 7 p. m.

COLUMBIA THEATER March 11, Friday Afternoon, 1 to 6 p. m.

Grand Composite Vaudeville

For the Benefit of the

MAINE MEMORIAL FUND.

ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY

Clara Morris Company and Richard Harlowe.

May Irwin's Company, "Swell Miss Fitzwell."

Flora Irwin's Company, "Widow Jones."

Oppenheimer's "Miss New York, Jr."

HOMER DAVENPORT,

The Celebrated New York Caricaturist, Will Draw From the Stage Twelve Pictures of Washington's Best-known Statesmen, and Lecture Briefly Concerning Each.

Such Local Celebrities as LEO. P. WHEAT, MISS CONSTANCE BURWORTH, MISS ANNIE LOWE JONAS, MISS ISABELLE SHELTON and THE VIVANDIERES, MISSES STEVENS, DIVVER AND HODGSON, will be present in the program.

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New National Theater.

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MAY IRWIN QUEEN OF MIRTH.

The SWELL MISS FITZWELL

NEXT MONDAY,

RICE'S | THE BALLET GIRL.

70—ARTISTS—70

Seats on Sale Today.

Next Sunday Evening, Col. R. G. INGERSOLL. Subject: Shakespeare. Seats Today

Grand Opera House.

Kernan & Rife, Managers.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, MARCH 7.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

The Most Pronounced Success of the Season, The Delightful Comedy-Drama,

A GREAT PLAY. "Tennessee's Pardner." A GREAT COMPANY.

Arthur C. Alston, Sole Proprietor and Manager.

THE GOLDEN NUGGET QUARTET!

MAGNIFICENT SCENIC EFFECTS!

Next Week—Bros. Byrne's New "8 BELLS CO."

ACADEMY POPULAR PRICES.

EVERY EVENING—WED. AND SAT. MATS.

FLO IRWIN

IN THE

WIDOW JONES

NEXT WEEK—The Rollicking Farcical Comedy from Abroad "THE PACIFIC MAIL." Special Engagement of the Great MAGGIE CLINE.

LAFAYETTE

TONIGHT..... MATINEE SAT.

MR. HERBERT KELCEY MISS EFFIE SHANNON

COMPANY:

Herbert Kelcey, Effie Shannon, William J. LeMoyne, Sarah Cowell LeMoyne.

Presenting CLYDE FITCH'S Play in Three Acts.

THE MOTH AND THE FLAME

NEXT WEEK—"THE OLD HOMESTEAD."

THE SALE OF SEATS OPENS WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, For Sousa's New Opera, "THE BRIDE ELECT," Which Begins a Week's Engagement MONDAY, MARCH 21. Orders by mail or wire received in order of their application.

COLUMBIA. TONIGHT AT 8.15

MATINEE SATURDAY.

THE GREAT

CLARA MORRIS

And a

CONSTELLATION OF VAUDEVILLE STARS.

NEXT WEEK—MME. JANAUSCHEK, in "What Dreams May Come." Seats on sale.

Bijou Theater Week Mar. 7th

DAILY Evenings.....10c., 25c., 30c., 50c. Matinees.....10c., 20c., 30c.

Annie Hart—Belle Livingston—12 other big Hoi Acts.

KERNAN'S LYCEUM THEATER.

ALL THIS WEEK.

Matinees Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

JOE. OPPENHEIMER'S

Miss New York, Jr.

A Superior Aggregation of Meritorious Talent.

Next Week—JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S OWN CO.

WILLARD HALL.

Lumiere's Cinematographe.

REPRODUCING EVERY ACTION OF LIFE.

SEE Battleship Maine, Her Officers, the Crew, Gen. Lee, Lieut. Jenkins, the Snowball Fight, a Political Discussion, and Thirty Other Marvelous Animated Pictures.

...ADMISSION, 25 Cents....Children, 15 Cents...

—NO RESERVED SEATS—

Exhibitions Every Day, 7:30 and 8:15 p. m.

EVERY SUNDAY, 8:15 P. M.

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Kindergarten Lectures.

Second of series to be given at 11 a. m. Saturdays at Columbian University, will be by Rev. Frank Sewall, March 12: "A Problem in Civic Engineering." 11-em

RABBI A. ROSENKRANZ, of New York, will deliver a lecture on "Moral Life" Saturday morning at 9 a. m. and Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m., "Zionismus," at the Congregation, 5th and L sts. nw. 11-em