

Lansburgh & Bro

THIS SKIRT, \$1.48.



This elegant light-weight Walking Skirt, made of fine French Black Sateen, guaranteed to hold color. Full umbrella style, extra wide, with two deep flounces finished with six rows of Cording, giving the Skirt a stylish effect. Perfect fitting yoke with draw string—

\$1.48.

ORDERS BY MAIL

from our out-of-town friends received for this Skirt, or any goods. We attend cheerfully to any commissions for samples or any desired information from our out-of-town trade.

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WOMAN'S FANCIES

Another Use For Bloomers

BLACK SILK ONES USEFUL IN YACHTING COSTUMES.

They Are Worn Under Smart But Sensible Mohair and Serge Suits.

New York, July 20.—The toilets most interesting just at this moment are yachting and boating costumes. The season for these sports being now in full swing, and the dainty rigs themselves more adorable than ever. Time was when a pretty girl thought any old wool gown she was not afraid of spoiling a proper equipment for yachting. But in these sporting times water toilets are as important as any in the summer wardrobe—second only, indeed, to wheel clothes—and, along with materials never seen on the water before, the great spreading collars and epaulettes of land gowns may be recognized. They are made of the brown lines and ecru batistes that have grown so popular for this use. And with them the gown texture will be blue serge or blue mohair, which stuffs stand salt air becomingly.

denim economical housekeepers use to carpet summer floors is also seen, but since denim discolors and crumples easily it is not advised as a useful yachting stuff. On house-boats, when stolls in the woods called to stylish account, and a trim way along the low path are in order, it can be



Of Colored Linen.

called to stylish account, and a trim way to make a denim gown is to follow the plain skirt and blazer model used for ducks and piques. Scans should be broad and lapped over to form a broad effect, as is the mode for the other stuffs and reverses and cuffs of white pique will give a drowsy finish.

If one hates the restraints of ordinary woman's gear, and wants to have a really good time irrespective of clothes, a sweater and short full skirt will be found to contribute much toward the bliss of house-boat life.

COZY SWEATERS.

For chilly moments, a sailor blouse of the same texture as the skirt, say blue serge or black herringbone could be drawn over the sweater, which in one shape buttons on the left shoulder and has the same high roll-over collar of the man's garment.

A sweater more becoming to slim women is a high sailor collar and laced front; but both styles own the big matting-like sleeves not demanded by all femininity. Sweaters are much in favor for yachting wear. They are all made of the coarse honey comb wool of the manly garment, and are most effective in white and solid colors.

A DASHING TOILET.

On a yachting trip down the bay last week a dashing little New York girl wore a white sweater, with a solemn blue owl—the emblem of Commodore Primo's boat.



A Sailor Blouse.

In cardinal red is said to be the latest thing, and a costume in this tint and texture, if fair one would imagine. On the contrary, it was of uncommon elegance and distinction, and the girl who wore it was tall and slight—a degree—gay colors, remember, are a wonderful counterbalance to bones, and she was of the pale, hazel-eyed type that is so adorable in red.

The costume was in two pieces, a short, half-fitting jacket, that opened over a blouse vest of white mull, and a plain skirt with strapped seams, and a full umbrella effect at the bottom. In contrast to this frilly edge the top of the skirt seemed very scant and the back was without the stiff godetted effect hitherto supposed indispensable to all modish jupes. These new good pleats, however, four in fact, this number having succeeded the trio of the spring; but they hung so easily and simply as a gathering head would have done, the skirt being unlined and with only the bottom faced and crumpled ten inches up.

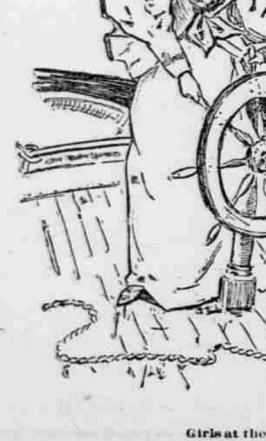
The jacket had a "ripple" tail and hip pockets, and was held together in front by two straps, one slightly above the bust line.

IMPORTANT DETAILS.

For the rest, reverses were very small and sleeves the tight shape and very big; and in the way of accessories, the red gown rounded off with a white sailor hat, rather rather high in the crown and broadly banded with red, white wash leather gloves, white canvas shoes and a veil of blond net, also white.

White blond net, by the way, is the very latest importation in the way of veiling. It has not yet become very popular in New York, but in Paris fashionable circles are wearing it and a plain veil with small scattered spots is advised as a becoming mesh. The mesh veils with borders are fitting one with a very elaborate border, recently seen on a lady at Saratoga gave her the look of wearing a mask.

To continue the subject of water goods, duck, pique and brown linen, may be recommended as effective and modish material. Blue denim, the very same blue



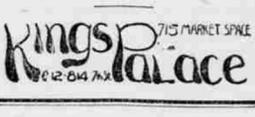
Girls at the Wheel.

GOOD MORNING.

Today will be fair, the showers being due in the evening.

Tempting prices to-day

- Imported Leghorns... 27c
\$4 and \$5 Trimmings... 98c
\$2 and \$3 Ribbons... 75c
\$2 and \$3 Flowers... 75c
\$3 Buck Suits... \$1.19
\$2 Boy's Waists... 39c
\$2 Ribbed Vests... 17c
\$2 Boy's Waists... 17c
\$2 Ladies' Drawers... 15c
\$1, \$2 and \$3 Corset Covers... 11c
\$2 to \$3 Laces... 2c
\$2 to \$3 Underwear... 39c
\$2 Handkerchiefs... 3c
\$2 to \$3 Hose... 12 1/2c



King's Palace

and every time the wind blew it was observed the little lady wore black silk stockings. Her shoes were patent leather pumps whose flat soles and round toes gave an easy bounce to her little feet.

An adorable young matron in the same party, whose subburnt face and white throat were divided neatly by a straight line under her saucy chin, wore a plain black cheviot skirt. The blouse had bishop sleeves and a box plait down the front, a great sailor collar, under which was worn a long black satin tie, turning low away from the throat. Scarlet silk lined the skirt effectively, and in lieu of petticoats she donned a black and white boldly declared she was sporting bloomers.

"Black China silk," she said; and added that she believed that she had almost given up petticoats. "I have worn a pair for women to be slaves to clothes, went on the stylish reformer, settling a big red thing that looked like a Tam that lost its pompadour on her head. "There is no fun in yachting with frills and lace constantly wrapping around your ankles, and when I see a woman on a yacht with frills and lace and a tiny cotton frock, I know in a minute that she hasn't any sea legs, and that directly she'll get sick and have all the men around her with their arms outstretched. Women who know the water always wear wool and good salt water colors when they really mean business. White flannel makes a delicious frock for these occasions, and the right shade of red makes a wonderful blot of color on a boat. Besides the sailors all adore red so that is something to be considered."

"But remember," concluded this very wise yachtwoman, "if you have a jacket it must be something that can button right up to your chin when necessary. Otherwise it won't be the least protection in a chilly blow, and it will fly around in a way to make you look a goose generally." Approve of the center, the little matron declared it was a "beret," such as the Paris dandies wear in the Latin quarter.

DUCK AND PIQUE.

In the way of linen, duck, and pique yachting and boating goods, those seen at the Larmont Club house seemed especially effective. The linen gown, which was in deep flax tint and a heavy butcher's linen, was made with an Eton body that fastened down to the full skirt at the back with a broad belt ornamented with three enormous fancy buttons. A yellow duck had the bottom of the very flared skirt and the revers of the body trimmed with several rows of narrow brown braid.

A serge pique was most adorable. The model was a vastly wide skirt in a single piece, being cut on the length of the goods, and a short sort of prefer coat with white lining revers and cuffs. With it was worn a white straw sailor with gull's wings, and the shoes were white canvas, tipped with gray kid. NINA FITCH.

GIRL CAPTURES A ROBBER

Feigned Sleep Until He Had Partly Descended Through a Skylight.

Then She Pointed a Revolver at Him and Smoked Cigarettes Until a Policeman Arrived.

(Special to The Times.)

Pittsburg, July 21.—Bet Richards, a desperate burglar, was held in prisoner for hours yesterday morning at 100 Second avenue by Miss Hazel Bowman, a plucky young woman, with a revolver.

Miss Bowman contemplated going away on a visit to Atlantic City and had come to her room at 100 Second and a valuable set of diamonds. Richards, who is a professional thief, and has done time for burglary, learned that she was about to leave the city, and timed his visit accordingly.

Miss Bowman was rather late in retiring and on account of the heat did not sleep soundly about 2 a. m. she was awakened by a noise on the roof, and after waiting a few moments in suspense saw the head of a colored man peeping curiously down through a skylight over her head.

Miss Bowman seemingly took no notice of the man, but getting out of bed went to another room and returned with some cigarettes, and she also brought a revolver along, which she slipped below her pillow. Lighting one of the cigarettes, Miss Bowman puffed away, apparently unconcerned.

After a time she took the weed from her lips and made a pretense of going to sleep. Richards, the suspicious burglar, if he had any, were lulled, and after taking a survey of the room he commenced to quietly descend by way of the skylight.

When the head of the man was about half way through the aperture Miss Bowman leveled her revolver on him and ordered him to stop. She seemed so determined that the man was obliged to get up but to make a virtue of necessity and obey.

Miss Bowman in another cigarette and calmly smoked, while she kept the revolver in this awkward predicament until 3 a. m. At that hour Officer Dalton came along and placed the burglar under arrest. He recognized Richards as one of the most noted criminals in the city.

The Little Fly.

They fly that once through Tara's halls... Now has a myriad of friends... A family full grown... And when old Tara falls asleep... On each warm summer day... They meet on his bald pate and dance... Tara-ra boond-day.

OUR GIRLS AT NEWPORT

Washington Belles Bathe and Bike from Sunrise to Sunset.

Epidemic of Elopement Among New York Women—Mrs. Curzon, neo Letter, Said to Be Very Popular.

In one unbroken but ever-varying procession the pleasures of Newport life follow one another, making it unquestionably the most attractive place on either continent for those who have wealth, beauty and manly tastes. Across the bay at Narragansett Pier faint echoes reach the rest-les crowd, which alternate morning and evening between the Casino and the new pavilion, of Newport's movements and expectations. But as yet but few visitors have appeared, and the yachts which last year were continually coming and going are but seldom seen riding at anchor off the Casino grounds.

As a matter of fact, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington have it pretty much their own way at the pier this summer. The prettiest women are from Baltimore, the leaders of fun from Philadelphia, and Washington has a large contingent who bathe and bike from the sunrise to the sun to the going down of the same.

An epidemic of elopements seems to have seized upon the New York girls. That of Miss Marie Leighton followed swiftly upon the marriage of Miss Alice Shepard, and has fewer extenuating circumstances, as there seems to have been no opposition on the part of parents and guardians, and Mr. Leighton, the father of the bride, was stretched on a bed of sickness.

Americans can not fail to be interested in the hours, political and social, on the other side of the water, where so many of their own countrywomen come prominently to the front. The most interesting feature of the late elections have been the number of female canvassers in the field. We read that Miss Halloway "stumped" East London, and that Lady Owenduffe Cecil, a daughter of Lord Salisbury, was a most active campaigner, and "all for love," although it is said that very many of the women canvassed for money.

How far Mrs. Curzon's war and smiles won a majority for her husband it is difficult to say, but both she and Lady Napier-Levyland excited a great deal of admiration at the hustings by their youth and beauty.

Senator and Mrs. Carter Lodge are regarded in Washington society and by their friends generally as such typical Bostonians that any outward demonstration or slightest show of affection would occasion a sort of surprise and remark among their acquaintances. At the same time, it is well known that in their home life they are in all respects a most devoted and exemplary couple. Those, however, who have known them for years, whose acquaintance dates back to their early youth, have some very pretty romantic stories to tell regarding their courtship and marriage.

Their engagement was announced at the time when Mrs. Lodge's father, Admiral Davis, was staying at Newport, and she was at that time eighteen years of age. The present Massachusetts Senator was then but twenty. Every evening a visit to the dining room was in order, and that concluded, the young people, hand in hand, raced back to the house, making the distance in a given time previously agreed upon.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Bovee are spending the season at Cape May. Mrs. Bovee is spending the summer with Dr. Munson's parents, at Munson Hill, Va.

Mrs. and Miss Westervelt, after a fortnight at Gloucester, N. Y., have gone to Gloucester, Mass., for the remainder of the summer.

Naval Constructor R. B. Dashiell, with his wife and family, is spending the summer at Leesburg, Va. Miss Bessie Ellison is spending a fortnight with relatives at Deer Park, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. Chaffard are spending the summer at Narragansett. Mrs. Kinkaid, wife of Lieut. Kinkaid, United States Navy, has come to Gloucester to remain with her mother, Mrs. Cassin, during the three years' cruise of her husband.

Dr. and Mrs. Carroll Shipman have returned from their wedding trip. Paymaster General Stewart, accompanied by his wife and two sons, will leave the city shortly for Atlantic City, where they will remain until the autumn.

Mrs. Harry Webster, accompanied by her daughter, has gone to spend the summer at East Gloucester, Mass. Capt. and Mrs. McCarthy are spending the summer at Cape May.

Dr. and Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook have returned from a visit to the mountains, where they were the guests of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Glazebrook. The Messrs. Palmes are spending the season at Avon-by-the-Sea.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mix and young son are spending the season at Rock Eton Springs. Mrs. Laws, wife of Engineer Laws, United States Navy, is spending the summer at Fort Monmouth, N. J. Her sister, Miss May Powell, is at present with her, and later Mrs. Powell will join her daughters, to spend the remainder of the summer with them.

Dr. and Mrs. William T. Ford, with their son, Dr. William Ford, Jr., are now at Lakeside, N. H. Her returning to Washington they will go to the Adirondacks, on account of the health of their son, which has been greatly improved since they left Washington several months since.

Mrs. Samuel Beall, of No. 1163 Fifth street northwest, is visiting her niece, Miss Marie S. Bowen, at East Orange, N. J. Mrs. Cross, accompanied by her daughters, the Misses Daisy and Elizabeth Barbridge, and Miss Susan Bliss, is located at the Atlantic Hotel, Ocean City.

Mr. Edward Jamison, of the Treasury Department, who has been enjoying a ten days' vacation, will return to-day. Judge Ernest P. Baldwin, who is tenting with friends near Bay Ridge, has been much benefited by the salt air. Miss Ada Neumeier will leave in a few days for Atlantic City.

Mrs. Latham and her daughter, Viola, will leave to-morrow for Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. John Ellinger, Master Willie Ellinger, and Capt. Charles Carr left the city on Tuesday on their fishing expedition, embracing all points of interest on the Chesapeake shore. Mrs. Robert E. Sullivan and daughter are sojourning among the mountains of Pennsylvania. Miss May Walsh will go to Atlantic City to spend the month of August. Dr. Harrison, of Connecticut avenue, and family left Cape May, and will remain until late in September. Miss Elizabeth Burke and Miss Rosa Sims have taken apartments at the Concord. Dr. C. B. Tompkins, of Connecticut avenue, is enjoying his vacation among relatives in Richmond, Va. Capt. Brian, of the Government Printing Office, will return to-day. Mr. Johnson, of the To-Kalon Wine Company, is enquiring at Ocean City.

EMRICH.

LADIES who set a nice table experience a good deal of trouble in having a variety in the menu. No one cares to eat the same dishes every day. It is the housekeeper's constant worry, "What shall we have for dinner to-day?"

Why not come and see us? We think we can give you an inspiration. We have meats of every description and fresh vegetables in season. We also keep the best creamery butter and imported and domestic cheeses. Canned goods, too, and groceries of every description.

And you needn't be scared of our charging you more than you can afford to pay, because our prices are lower than anybody else's, though our quality is the best. Give us a trial and we will try to please you.

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MISS KEY FULL OF HOPE

Her Future Bright with Promises of Influential Friends.

INCREASING BANK ACCOUNTS

Does Not Think She Was Treated Fairly in the Pension Bureau—Dismissed at a Time When Her Work Was of the Very Simplest Kind Charged with Inefficiency.

"Well, I'm out, but I'm going to die game," was the partisan answer Miss Elizabeth Howard Key shot at the chief of her division in the Pension Bureau the day she was dismissed from office.

Miss Key, of course, did not get the game, for her cause was taken up by The Times. Her necessities were spread broadcast over the country and now she is living game, with \$200 for her credit and her bills paid to date.

Miss Key was called on yesterday, when she related the little incident above and also expressed her grateful appreciation of the efforts of The Times in giving her hearing before the public.

She has now quite a different tone from that in which she expressed herself when telling the story of her dismissal. She is anxious to get back into the government service as a vindication of herself.

WAS TREATED BADLY. She insists that she has been badly treated during her service, for she has been continuously reduced until at last her work consisted of putting pension slips together in their numerical order.

She used to do recording and briefing and a higher class work, and she was disgraced in that she was declared inefficient when she had worked to do that would not have cost the brain of a six-year-old girl.

"Whatever I may be," said Miss Key, commenting on this yesterday to The Times, "I am not a fool."

Miss Key, who is 40 years of age, has a copy of a letter in her hand which had been sent to Senator Gorman by a friend in one of the departments as early as June 28 and after the case of the Democratic Senator from Ohio. She had been working loyally to support an agent, party blind matter, and a brother who had served in the Confederate army, and whom recently she was obliged to send to the Confederate Home at Baltimore.

She was in dire distress after her dismissal. The Times came to her rescue; her home has been brightened, her mother and brother are again out of want, and she no longer feels that she is going to die game. Life is again worth living.

Boarding School Confits. The girls of one of our Eastern colleges have a novel method of candy-making, which deserves to be known outside their narrow circle—especially as the results are particularly delicious.

They take a sheet of heavy, glazed writing paper and turn up the four edges to a depth of about three-fourths of an inch. Into this box they pour a cupful of white sugar and a very little water, and set it on top of the stove. One would think the sugar would burn, but it does not. The sugar boils up charmingly and looks tempting enough in its dainty receptacle.

When it is nearly done, a drop or two of flavoured is added, or just before taking from the fire some hot peats are stirred over the surface, but these are not of the stove and set to that in its paper box in a bowl or basin of cold water. When cold it should be brittle, and then the paper can be peeled off. The square of toothsome candy is the reward. It is great fun to make and will surprise your friends if they chance to see it toiling in its paper box. An Embarrassment of Riches. "What is the matter Harry? You look worried." "I am worried. I just got a letter from Helen telling me she will be at the Wecora House, at Bath Island, next week. She wants me to come down." "Well, that is very nice. You can go, can't you?" "Yes, but, confound it, Jennie Roberts is there, too."—Bazar.