

Special Features of Interest To The Times' Women Readers

SPECIAL Long White Kid Gloves, \$1.98. Reg. \$2.75 Values. O.K. Christoffersen Co. 925 C Street. SPECIAL Heavy all worsted Sweaters, \$4.95. Reg. \$6.50 Values.

Eleventh Big Spring Sale

BRINGING A MESSAGE OF ECONOMY IN NEW SPRING GOODS THAT WILL INTEREST EVERY CAREFUL BUYER FOR MILES AROUND

And in connection with this sale we wish to announce the opening tomorrow of our remodeled Store with a COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF COATS SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, DRESSES and Furnishings for Women and Misses.

We have just completed the refurnishing and restocking our store so that the attractiveness of the shop, as well as merchandise, is far superior to what it was before the fire. We invite you to come and inspect our Store, Merchandise and Prices.

WOMEN'S FINE SUITS \$13.89. A Remarkable Spring Sale Special—All wool serges, mannish and novelty mixtures, navy, black and all the new spring shades, two button cutaways or straight front; new model skirts, plain or fancy trimmed. Tomorrow \$13.89. TAILORED SUITS \$19.50. Serges, eponges and whipcords—navy, black, colors and checks—Balkan blouses, cutaways and straight coats—plain and trimmed—all sizes. A SALE OF SKIRTS \$6.50 and \$7.00 Skirts at \$4.89. These are smartly tailored Skirts in blue, black and tans; all are up-to-the-minute styles, inside seams are bound, lengths from 38 to 42 inches; Original values \$6.00 to \$7.00. Tomorrow all marked \$4.89. TAILORED SUITS \$25.00. Serges, wool poplins and eponges—black, navy, tan and delft—plain tailored coats or braid trimmed modified blouses—draped or straight skirts—hand made buttonholes and other touches of excellent tailoring.

CHIFFON DRESSES \$15.00. Silk tissue foundations—white, light blue and pink—high or low neck—three-quarter fancy sleeves—crushed messaline girdle. TAILORED AND DRAPED COATS \$10.00, \$15.00, \$19.50. Fashionable lengths—men's wear serges, Bedford cords, eponges and tan coats—belted, straight fronts and cutaways—draped silk revers—many show touches of Bulgarian trimming. SERGE DRESSES \$6.98. Tailored styles showing excellent designing and workmanship—black, navy, white, tan, and Copenhagen—various tasteful trimmings—all sizes. SILK AND SERGE DRESSES \$9.75. Plain colored all-silk messaline or French serges, fancy collar and yokes, trimmed in braids and contrasting colors of piping—black and staple colors. WOMEN'S \$2.00 WHITE WAISTS AT \$1.39. Fine wash voile, batiste and lawn Waists, elaborately trimmed with rows of fine tulle, Cluny and Val. laces and insertions; high and Dutch necks, all sizes. Choice tomorrow \$1.39.



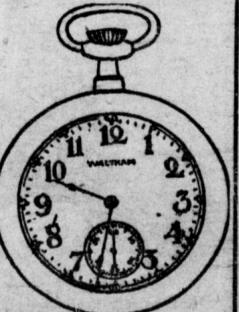
THE MOST PERFECT SMALL HOUSE IN AMERICA



The Sparsely Furnished Sun Parlor. The most perfect small house in New York—the house which can teach us more about the secrets of artistic home furnishing than any other abode in America—is being dismantled. It is the home of Mrs. Philip Lydig, famous society leader whom, rumor declares, must withdraw for



The Dining Room With Its One Picture. clutter this "perfect house." The relatively small rooms seem spacious because the center of each floor is free and the furniture about the walls repeats the color of the silken hangings. In the dining room, famous throughout New York, there is only a tall marble mantle without ornaments, a sombre eastern rug, dark leather furniture such as any prosperous home might show. The room's character and dignity is due to a single picture over the fireplace. Maza's "Portrait of a Spanish Princess."



We Sell Good Watches Only. And Sell at the Lowest Prices Good Watches Can Be Sold At. 17-Jeweled Waltham Watches dust tight cases. \$10.00 Hamilton Watches, up from \$12.75 Engagement Rings—Wedding Rings A. MIEROW 1142 Pacific Ave.

The Beautiful Mrs. Lydig. a year from Gotham social life in order to rejuvenate her "nerves." As Rita de Costa, an acknowledged beauty of Spanish type, Mrs. Lydig married W. E. D. Stokes and settled down in the Gordon Bennett house at Newport to await an "open sesame" from the exclusive Casino just opposite. A 12 months' glove bill for \$1,800, it is said, precipitated a domestic crisis. The details, both curious and enlivening, are supposed to be touched upon in a recently published novel, "The Orchid."

Divorce followed, and the young wife accepted a million dollars as alimony. Mistress of this fortune, Mrs. Stokes married Philip Lydig and set about arranging the most perfect small house in New York. The great architect, Stanford White, designed the plan—a plan the completion of which proved a revelation in successful simplicity. No medley of costly trash, no tip-tilly furniture or bric-a-brac

SEATTLE ROUTE. The fastest and finest day steamer on the coast. NIGHT ROUND TRIP DAILY. Leaves Tacoma from Municipal Dock at 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00 p. m. Leave Seattle from Colman dock 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m. 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00 p. m. SINGLE FARE \$16. ROUND TRIP \$26. A Steamer Every Two Hours. L. O. FURBER, Agent. Phone Main 3441.

Cynthia Grey's Answers

There Are Some Who Can't Take a Hint. Dear Miss Grey: I read your answers every night and think you give the right kind of advice and now would like to have you answer this for me. There is a girl in this town that is very much "stuck" on me, and I am not—positively not—on her. I have tried almost every way that I can think of that is decent and respectable to get rid of her, but to no avail. Will you suggest some way in which I can make this girl stop paying attention to me so there will be no hard feelings between myself and her friends and relatives? Thanking you in advance, I am, IN EARNEST. A.—There are some who cannot take a gentle hint, but require plain talk, to make an impression. The girl must be exceedingly bold and probably is aware of the fact that you do not wish to make enemies of her friends and relatives and takes advantage of this point. If by your talk and manner you have indicated you don't care for her attentions, write a plain letter to her stating that you think she is stepping a long way out of her path, and if she wishes your friendship she will cease such conduct. A Broken Vow. Dear Miss Grey: I am a constant reader of your letters and feel you can help me. I am a young man of 22 and have been madly in love with a pretty girl, and could still love her if I knew what to do. When I came West she gave me her promise to marry when I returned; but now she is going with another man and doesn't write to me. Do you think I should write to her again? Please answer as soon as possible. DOUBTFUL JOHNNIE. A.—I sympathize with you. The sting of a broken vow, of a promise unkept is the worst of which I know. Still you should open your eyes wider and see that it is best that you found out her insincerity before you were wed. I would not write to her again, unless she is young and later comes to her senses. Cast Out the Weed of Jealousy. Dear Miss Grey: We are two boys and girls each 19 years of age. I am going with one of these boys and my chum is going with the other. The boy with whom I am going has of late paid marked attention to my chum, which she has accepted and in some ways returned. This has aroused a certain amount of jealousy on the part of my chum's friend and myself. I have consulted him and we have been unable to decide whether they are in love with each other, or are inciting jealousy. Now, Miss Grey, which do you think it is? Kindly advise us what to do in either case. Please give this your utmost consideration and answer as soon as possible as we are in a quandary. FLSIE. A.—Whether they are really in love or have found out they can tease you, it is impossible for me to say, having never seen any of you; but I can advise you this much: Get to work in your garden and weed out this raddly growing pest, jealousy. The seeds will ripen, scatter and grow, and before you are aware you will have a garden of thorns. You are all too young to be bothering your heads about love; Making the Telephone Mind the Baby. I let the four of you be good friends. Honesty Is Honor. Dear Miss Grey: In the evening's paper, in answer to "A Bell Boy and an Elevator Operator," you said, "All worst which is honest is honorable." Some friends and myself had an argument on this, and we decided that work, even though honest, is not honorable if it is below the standard to which we may attain. "Not failures, but low aim is crime." We would like to hear from others on this topic. DEBATEES. A.—I hold that work to be honest must be honorable. If you will look up the meaning of the two words you will find them comparatively synonymous and to convey practically the same meaning. Any work that falls below the standard of honor is accomplished through dishonest means. That is, if we accept the true standard of honor and not that of false modesty. One Step in the Right Direction. Dear Miss Grey: I am a married man and very much interested in the work you are doing. In regard to the white slave traffic will say I am much concerned. It makes my blood boil to think the men (voters) will allow conditions to exist for even one month. They seem to have no more consideration for the moral and economic welfare of the women in general than the heathen Chinese. I have been thinking of a plan I wish to suggest to the women of America. Let each state have a women's club (could be called the Self-Protection Club); let every member pay one dollar or more, outside donations accepted; every woman in the state to be a volunteer member. This money to be used as rewards for information leading to arrest and conviction of anyone guilty under the white slave laws, and other ways in connection with the work they saw fit. I would like to see this printed and to hear from others. This question is one that needs agitation. I believe in women being allowed and urged to vote. A FRIEND. A.—Your plan is all right as far as it goes; but why not let the move be nation-wide, yes, even world-wide. The white slave evil is one that requires the attention and co-operation of all women in order to wipe it completely from the earth. I believe if all the ladies' afternoon card clubs in creation were converted into this sort of a club and their time and energies devoted to stamping out this blot on civilization, they would be doing a true service to humanity. I call it selfishness, lack of sympathy, lack of interest and ingratitude to their unfortunate sisters. As a general rule it seems that everyone is waiting for someone else to break the ice. Oh, for the inspiration of a Jane Addams in each community! On several occasions when this topic has been broached I have heard the reply, "What can a few do?" I say, everything. Just as the little grains of sand make the huge mountain and the countless drops of water, the ocean, so a few may enthrone the many.

Back to the Farm, Says Geo. M. Cohan

NEW YORK, April 1.—"The dear old alley is all right; if you know when to stop galloping up and down it." Thus George M. Cohan, who insists and persists that after one more season as an actor, he is going to retire to a farm, read books write plays and get acquainted with his family. As for the "dear old alley," by which Cohan means Broadway, its frequenters have their doubts as to whether Cohan can make good. Can a man who has spent all his life on Broadway and the stage cut himself loose from both, at the age of 35, and drop into bucolic desuetude? In 1877, at the age of 10, Cohan began to appear with his father, mother and sister, in vaudeville, in the famous "Four Cohans" combination, which held together for many years. In 1892 he began to write songs; in 1896 he started to turn out one-act plays. In 1899 his first three-act musical play, "The Governor's Son," was produced, the "Four Cohans" appearing in it. Then he wrote and starred in "Running for Office." In 1903 he formed the partnership with Sam H. Harris which still endures. The firm's first production was "Little Johnny Jones," which Cohan wrote and composed and in which he appeared for two years. Next came "45 Minutes from Broadway," which was played by four companies, and which is said to have made in royalties and profits over a million dollars. There followed from the pen of this prolific young man "50 Miles from Boston," "The Talk of New York," "The Yankee Prince," "The American Idea," "The Man Who Owns Broadway," "The Little Millionaire," "Broadway Jones" and the dramatization of "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford." Every one was a big success, Cohan & Harris control four or five theaters in New York and one in Chicago. Yes, Cohan can quit, if he wants to. But can he stay quit? He thinks so, at any rate. William Collier and his step-son, Buster, were end-men at a minstrel show which followed the "Friars' Club" dinner to De Wolf Hopper. Pa Collier was examining Buster in spelling, and Buster was stumped on a hard word. "Think hard, Buster," urged papa. "If you get it right, I will take you to one of Mr. Hopper's weddings." "Aw, that's nothing," replied Buster. "I've been to a lot of them."

But Broadway Asks, Can He?

Theatrical Society

speaking plays. Finding the field limited, he acquired English and became an American actor. Then he tried play writing. He has turned out a score of farces and comedies and has made millions of people laugh all over this country. Outside of "The Concert," his best known play is "Are You a Mason?" THEATRICAL. Tacoma—Tonight and tomorrow night, Leo Dietrichstein in "The Concert." Coming for one week, beginning April 6, "Prisoner of Zenda" films. Princess—Every night this week, "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary." Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Pantages—Vaudeville all week, afternoon and night. Empress—Vaudeville all week, afternoon and night. AT THE TACOMA. Leo Dietrichstein, chief player and American author of "The Concert," the great comedy success that David Belasco presents at the Tacoma theater tonight and Wednesday night, is the son of a Hungarian nobleman. He began his stage career as a singer in grand opera and when his voice failed he became a comedian in light opera. He came to this country in 1890 to act in German speaking plays. Finding the field limited, he acquired English and became an American actor. Then he tried play writing. He has turned out a score of farces and comedies and has made millions of people laugh all over this country. Outside of "The Concert," his best known play is "Are You a Mason?" AT THE PANTAGES. Pretty little Marilyn Miller (we won't be able to call her little much longer) is back at the Pantages theater this week with the Five Columbians in a sumptuously staged act. This little toe dancer has not forgotten her art and scores her usual big hit. The rest of the troupe are also artists of skill. The big laugh is provided by Bert (Gone) Melburn, a blackface comedian who springs oodles of new jokes and some clever parodies. None of his stuff is offensive, but he might give people credit for appreciating a joke without having to have them burst into uproarious laughter. Excellent acrobatic dancing is done by Wolf and Zedella, and they furnish their quota of comedy. Brooks and Lorella are two apparently devil-may-care chaps who mingle acrobatics with horseplay. Food is handled very recklessly in "The Wise Guy" and the poor waiter has a hard time. The Pantages are five lady aerialists who do a number of difficult stunts. The comedy films and the work of the orchestra are both good. AT THE EMPRESS. Glenn Curtiss sure is some aviator, but he has nothing on the three aeroplane girls at the Empress this week. For beauty and skill in acrobatics they have an act that has seldom been equaled on this circuit. The Misses Emerson and Mone, two pretty girls, provide a dainty act that catches with the audience from the moment they trip out on the stage and begin to sing. Agnes Kayne is an eccentric comedienne, who scores a laugh by her grotesque appearance and droll methods. Kenney and Hollis, particularly Kenney, are a comedy riot, and the stuff they keep pulling every minute is hard on the ribs of the audience. Two Australians, the Wate duo, show amazing skill with the stockwhip. Some very good music is provided by the Cabaret trio, the work of Stone, the blind pianist, being particularly worthy of mention. The "movies" and the orchestra add finish to a strong bill. CHANGE NAME OF GIRLS' HOME. To bring the Girls' Parental Home within the scope of the law allowing the county commissioners to pay for its upkeep, the name was changed Monday to Girls' Detention Home. Daughter Engaged. WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.—(By United Press.)—The engagement of Miss Annie Kay Smoot, second daughter of Senator and Mrs. Reed Smoot of Utah, to Grover Reventch of Salt Lake City is announced here today.

DANDRUFF GERMS MUST GO

In America the dandruff germs must go. The war of extermination has begun, and already thousands of intelligent Americans have permanently rid themselves of this filthiness. Today it is no more necessary for a man to have dandruff in his hair than to have tartar on his teeth. Dandruff can never be cured until the small, aggravating and indomitable dandruff germs are conquered and destroyed. And millions of dandruff germs have been destroyed, thanks to the great scientist who gave to the world Parisian Sage, the only real dandruff cure and hair grower of the world has ever known. If you have dandruff, Parisian Sage will cure you in two weeks, or your money back. But besides ridding the scalp of dandruff, Parisian Sage is guaranteed to stop falling hair and itching of the scalp. It is not a dye. It is a prime favorite with women of refinement. It makes the hair soft, lustrous and beautiful, and is not sticky or greasy. A large bottle for 50 cents at Virges Drug Co. and drug stores and toilet goods counters everywhere.

Shampoo Your Head With Seafroth Tonight

Follow up that suggestion and your hair will always be healthy—will always be full of life and lustre. No matter how often you use it, your hair will not become dry and lustreless. Pretty hair means much to your personal attractiveness, so why not give it proper attention? Just ask for Seafroth—the ideal shampoo. 50c at Any Drug Store

Day and Night School. CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING. 9th and C St. Main 802

Ayer's Pills

Gently Laxative. Sugar-coated. Dose, one pill, only once. Sold for 60 years. Ask Your Doctor.