SPECIAL FEATURES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

Lou Johnson Company's
Final Clearance Sale

Friday and Saturday

THE MOST REMARKABLE SALE EVER RECORDED AT THE LOU JOHNSON COMPANY.

A SALE IN WHICH HUNDREDS OF DESIRABLE GARMENTS ARE OFFERED AT A MERE FRACTION OF THEIR WORTH

Our decision to clear away every Suit, Coat, Dress and Skirt bought in 1914 will tolerate no half-way measures. Decisive reductions are the order of the day. FRIDAY and SATURDAY being the last two days of this FINAL CLEARANCE SALE, should see the end of every solitary garment in this sale.

Final Clearance Sale of Suits

Our entire Suit Stock divided in to TWO LOTS for final disposal Friday and Saturday.

LOT ONE — Consists of 25 SUITS, Serges, Broadcloth, Gabardine, Mixtures, Cheviot; nearly all sizes in the lot. Value up to $37.50. Final Clearance Sale Price Friday and Saturday **$5**

LOT TWO—Consists of 50 SUITS, Imported Novelty Suitings, Broadcloth, Fur Trimmed Suits, Cheviots, Gabardine. The most drastic outclearing of Modish Suits Tacoma has ever seen. Nearly every size and color. Values up to $75. Final Clearance Sale Price, Friday and Saturday **$10**

Final Clearance Sale on 20 Coats

Coats of Imported Mixtures, Stripes, Plaids and Plain Mannish materials are included in this lot. Nearly all sizes. Values up to $27.50. Final Clearance Sale Price, Friday and Saturday **$5**

DRESSES

Final Clearance Sale on Silk, Serge and Evening Dresses. Values to $27.50. For quick disposal Friday and Saturday, your choice **$9.75**

SKIRTS

Final Clearance Sale on Dress and Walking Skirts, serges, poplins, gabardines, plaids, silks, checks. Values up to $17.50. Friday and Saturday, your choice **$4.95**

No C. O. D.'s No Exchanges. No Alterations. None Sent on Approval.

Lou Johnson Company

940-942 Broadway. Tacoma.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

(Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Enterprise Association)

Dick did not come home last night neither did he show up at the office yesterday. This afternoon Mr. Selwin's secretary called up, asked if he were home and said: "Mr. Selwin was anxious to see him." I did not know what to say to him as I did not want to tell him that Dick had not been home. So, like any other woman would, I lied glibly: "Mr. Waverly had to go out of town this morning on some business of his mother's."

"All right, when he returns will you tell him to call up Mr. Selwin either at the office or at his house?"

This was about five o'clock in the afternoon and I began to get very nervous. At seven o'clock I called up Mollie and asked her if Dick had been over there today. She told me "no" and asked: "Is anything the matter, Margie?"

"Nothing, dear; I only wondered if Dick and his mother had settled on anything yet."

"No, nothing has been settled and I do wish someone would hurry up and fix things up. I am going crazy with anxiety. One minute Mother insists she will never move from the old house and the next she wants to get out as soon as possible."

"Well, I guess, dear, that he will be over very soon." I rang off for fear Mollie would ask some more questions about Dick.

For hours I experienced again the anger and terror that comes to all waiting wives.

For a time I would grow hot at the thought of Dick entirely forgetting me. The next minute I would say to myself that something must have happened to him—that he certainly could not be so neglectful of me as to stay out for 36 hours without even a telephone message. Then I would grow cold with terror at the picture my imagination drew of him lying dead or unconscious in some out-of-the-way place where he had been left to die by a footpad. I would start for the telephone and then my common sense would whisper: "Nothing can have happened to him; in his own good time he will return to find that you have worried." The scent of those roses filled the house and caused all sorts of questions to form in my mind.

For whom had Dick intended those roses?

A story that Bill Tenney and he had laughed over the night before kept ringing in my ears and it had a sinister meaning that I did not realize as Dick told it.

It seems, little book, while he was on his trip Dick had seen a mutual friend who had been very gay as an unmarried man. "Say Bill," said Dick, "I had a funny experience while I was in ——. I met Earl Winthrop there. He invited me out to see his wife, a soft-spoken little woman, who did not seem very pleased to see me nor happy with Earl. I scented immediately that there was some trouble between them. His wife looked as though she would dissolve in tears at any moment and left us together with the usual feminine excuse of headache right after dinner. I did not stay long as someway I could not get into the old intimate relations with Earl.

"The next day his wife called me up at my hotel and asked if she could come and see me for a short while.

"Of course, when she came, poor, thing, it was the old story of man's perfidy: 'I don't know what to do, Mr. Waverly,' she said, 'and I am almost a stranger in this town and know no one of whom I can asked advice at this time.

"I don't believe that Earl told you that I had only arrived from home, where I had been called by the illness of my father, yesterday afternoon. I had been gone two weeks. I returned unexpectedly and went directly to the house and there I found a woman who was evidently very much at home.

"'Who may you be?' she asked.

"'I am Mrs. Winthrop,' I answered. She flew to the telephone and called up Earl: 'Say, dearie, your wife is here—I'm on my way.' After that I did not see Earl until he came home with you. I think he brought you with him because he was ashamed to face me.

"'What shall I do, Mr. Waverly?' she asked, and then explained: 'Of course, I want to see Earl happy—but—'

Bill shouted with laughter. "Dick, she didn't say that," he said.

"She sure did," answered Dick with a grin.

"Well, all I've got to say is that she is the kind of a wife to have."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Turn to the want ads, page 6 It will save you time and money.

Steps In The Newest Dances

PORTUGUESE "HALF CORTES" IN THE "LULU FADO."

(Mr. Hume and Miss Wohlford are being featured at the Midway Winter Gardens, Chicago, in this series of new dances.)

By J. HERVEY HUME.

BY J. HERVEY HUME.

The Lulu Fado is derived from the Portuguese folk dance of the same name.

The opening steps are rather difficult, being danced half time to every other two bars of music, and are followed by the "cortes"—a very beautiful figure when executed correctly. The next variation is the "flirtation step," being nothing more or less than the old Spanish Fandango done in open position. This concludes half the dance. The latter half is danced exactly the same with the exception that the positions of the lady and gentleman are reversed.

Lilian Bell's Chats With Engaged Girls

"BREAK YOUR ENGAGEMENT"

Under the caption "Advice to June Brides," I always look in vain for the most important bit I know of, and I am always disappointed.

No one ever seems to have thought of it. So I must give it myself.

If taken, it will solve every puzzle of the life you plan. It will give you years of solid happiness. It will save you no end of expense.

My advice is this: **Break your engagement!**

To every girl contemplating matrimony—to all Easter brides—to all June brides. As well as all the other 57 different varieties, I give the same advice.

Break your engagement!

But before you mob me, just sit down a moment and stop answering long enough for me to explain.

Break your engagement—IF YOU POSSIBLY CAN!

If you can get along without the man, that shows, first of all, that you don't love him enough to marry him and putupwi th all that marriage means and brings.

For marriage is not all pie, my dear girls! Far from it.

Don't tell me, as an excuse for your having got yourself into the mess of being engaged, that you found a nice man—one you felt sure you could get along with.

THAT isn't a sufficient excuse for marriage!

You ought to wait until you have found one you can't get along without.

People so often say to me, "I believe I could write!"

And I always hasten to discourage them with this cruel advice.

"Can you keep from it?"

To which they reply in a hurt tone of voice:

"Can I keep from it? Why, of course, I can!"

"Then NEVER write! The only ones who have any business to write are those who will die if they don't!"

* * *

Of course, some of their readers may die if they do! But nobody ever thinks to say this. So I get away with it.

But in spite of its seeming cruelty (for, if you can bring yourself to do it, that is a sign that you don't love him well enough to marry! Get the point?) I maintain that to advise girls to break their engagements if they can, is kind, even to the men they are engaged to.

Listen.

You men have the right to browse around and pick us out. WE can't do any of the proposing! We can't so much as look eager, if you come around where we are. We must sit with downcast eyes, until you bid us look up and behold the glory of you.

So, that you cannot be sure, if we HAD been permitted equal liberty, we would not have chosen one quite different from you.

Cast your eyes—you men!—over the marirages of people you know. How many wives are the kind you wish YOURS to be?

How many save the kimonos and curl papers for their husbands and dress up for the other fellow? How many flirt a little on the sly?

If you know any such, possibly it is because these wives did not break their engagements when they had the chance. Perhaps they had to work and married for a home.

Perhaps they were not understood by father and mother and married for a better understanding.

Perhaps their parents were inclined to be strict and they married to obtain freedom.

How has it worked? Do you think marriage, as it now exists, could be called a state of happiness?

Faithfully yours
Lilian Bell

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Personal and Social

"The Troublesome Inventor," a two-act comedy, will be presented by the Thespian club, Church of the Visitation, in South Tacoma hall, Feb. 16, matinee and evening. The cast:

Mr. Wright, an inventor, Michael J. Barrett; Mr. Wrong, a broker, George Petroski; Mr. Oppenheimer, a German capitalist, George Smith; Willie, office boy, Leonard Juley; Mollie, ward of Mr. Wrong, Marie Smith; Pollie, Mr. Wrong's maiden sister, Mathilda Gruidl.

A number of classy specialties will add to the enjoyment.

The Prospect club announces its next dance for Saturday evening at Campbell's hall, East 40th and McKinley avenue. Music will be furnished by Brock's orchestra.

Mount Tacoma division, No. 35, L. A. to O. R. C., will give a benefit card party Friday evening at Odd Fellows, temple. Refreshments will be served. The public is invited.

A Colonial card party will be given by Tacoma temple, No. 58, Pythian Sisters, in Pythian hall, Thursday. Friends and members are requested to dress in Colonial style.

Y. W. C. A. girls will entertain their men friends at the Y. W. C. A. tonight.

Vida chapter, O. E. S., will entertain at a dancing party in Masonic temple, Feb. 22.

Tacomans are preparing to go to Olympia for the Florence Lister debut Friday.

Puget Sound Homestead, No. 529, will entertain at a dancing party tonight in Eagles' hall No. 1. Rowe's orchestra will furnish the music.

Custer corps, No. 2, will give a card party in the Armory Saturday afternoon.

BREAKING THE ICE

Hostess—People are very dull tonight, Adolph. I really can't get them to talk.

Host—Play something, dearest,

"ON THE JOB"

One million, seven hundred and fifty thousand children toil for a mere pittance in the mills, mines and factories of the United States.

The product of their hands undersells the product of adults and thus may the employer of child labor outbid in the market the product of the employer of adult labor only.

The child works more cheaply.

These children should be at school desks.

Here are the illiteracy figures in the southern states, which district lags behind the balance of the country in emancipating its children:

	Illiterate children per 1,000 pop.		Illiterate children per 1,000 pop.
Louisiana	115	North Carolina	68
South Carolina	88	Georgia	57
Alabama	77	Tennessee	54
Virginia	57	Florida	50
Kentucky	59	Arkansas	47

The men—able to work and willing to work (most of them)—should be at work.

The benches occupied by 14-year-old boys and girls rightfully belong to the logical family bread winner—the father.

Never was there a time when child labor called for more drastic action on the part of those in power than today when the cities are clogged with idle men, gaunt and hungry, kept from available jobs by cheap, juvenile labor.

CYNTHIA GREY'S :: LETTERS ::

Q.—We are two girls who made trouble for two young men who work with us. We apologized as you suggested when we wrote before. They accepted the apology, but still they will pay no more attention to us other than to be polite, and they used to be so friendly. Now, what shall we do?

CHATTER-BOXES.

A.—Learn your lesson. You have forfeited any right to consideration. In justice to themselves, the young men can hardly risk more than the most formal conversations with you.

Q.—I am a young girl not quite 13. My father and mother were divorced four years ago. I always had my own way until about one year ago when my father married again. He seems to like my stepmother better than he does me and if I do not mind her he horsewhips me. She is awful strict.

I was out with some friends a few evenings ago, and missed the last car so did not get home until morning. My father is away with his team, and I know he will whip me when he returns in about a week. She seems to like to watch him strip me and wrap a buggy whip around my bare legs. Last time he hit so hard that he cut me. If I complain to the police, I am afraid they will send me to the reform school. I do not want to run away so what do you think I had better do?

MISERABLE.

A.—You are on the verge of a precipice and no one more than your parents realize it, and they want to save you. A girl of your age should never be out so late at night that she misses the last car home, unless she is with her parents. I do not believe in beating children, and still, it was the old-fashioned method and seemed to obtain better results than some of our modern ways of punishment. You are conscious that you are doing wrong when you say you are afraid to tell the authorities because they would send you to the reform school. Good girls are never sent to schools of correction. Now, my little lady, the best thing for you to do is to stay right at home, get rid of the jealous attitude you entertain toward your step-mother, and try to be such a good girl that your father will have no excuse to whip you.

Q.—I have never yet gone anywhere with a boy, but there are several I know in our neighborhood and one is a fine fellow. I am 16 and he is 19. Would it be proper to ask him to our class party?

NEDA.

Young men are quite jealous of their privileges of inviting for girls they happen to fancy. They strongly object to becoming guests of young women in whom they have never shown the slightest interest. A good many girls have to deal with the question you ask at the close of the school year. It is customary for their mothers to make some arrangement with other mothers who have eligible sons. In some schools, the teachers are thoughtful enough to recognize this difficulty, and to overcome it in a diplomatic but entirely satisfactory way.

Q.—Is the second of midnight a part of the preceding or following day? In other words, which is correct, 12 p. m. or 12 a. m. in writing? I find people very divided in opinion thereon. CURIOUS.

A.—Mid-day or noon is designated by M., which means meridian, and that the sun's rays strike the meridian directly. A. M. means ante meridian, or before the sun strikes the meridian, and p. m. post meridian, or after the sun has passed over the meridian. Ante and post are Latin words for before and after. Midnight has no time dimension, it being both the instant of the ending of one day and the instant of the starting of the following day.

Beauty From South America Popular In Washington

Mrs. Frederick M. Quintana, wife of the new counsellor of the Argentine embassy at Washington, is the latest addition to the diplomatic set and one of the most beautiful women, it is said, in the foreign legation.

EMPRESS

Empress Stock Co. in

"Tess of the Storm Country"

Nights—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. Matinees Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday—10c and 25c. Matinee prices Monday night. Main 804.

For Grey Hair

I Will Tell You Free How to Restore to your Hair the Natural Color of Youth.

No Dyes or Other Harmful Method, Results in Four Days.

Let me send you free full information about a harmless liquid that will restore the natural color of your hair, no matter what your age nor the cause of your greyness. It is not a dye nor a stain. Its effects commence after 4 days use. I am a woman who became prematurely grey and old looking at 27, but a scientific friend told me of a simple method he had perfected after years of study. I followed his advice and in a short time my hair actually was the natural color of my girlish days. This method is entirely different from anything else I have ever seen or heard of. Its effect is lasting and it will not wash or rub off or stain the scalp. It is neither sticky or greasy, its use cannot be detected; it will restore the natural shade to any grey, bleached or faded hair, no matter how many things have failed. It succeeds perfectly with both sexes, and all ages.

Write me today giving your name and address plainly, stating whether lady or gentleman (Mr. Mrs. or Miss) and enclose 2c stamp for return postage and I will send you full particulars that will enable you to restore the natural color of youth to your hair, making it soft, natural and easily managed. Write today. Address Mrs. Mary E. Chapman, Suite 952-F, Old P. O. St., Providence, R. I.

TACOMA THEATER

FRIDAY & SATURDAY NIGHT

Arthur Hammerstein

Offers His Rollicking, Irresistible Musical Comedy Success

"HIGH JINKS"

With Stella Mayhew

And the Original Metropolitan Cast

PRICES: $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 50c. Seats Thursday. Curtain, 8:15.

PANTAGES

UNEQUALED VAUDEVILLE

"THE WRONG BIRD"

Sparkling Musical Comedy

5—OTHER BIG ACTS—5