The enthusiasm of those who minister to the social element in Lincoln has been greatly repressed during the past month, Indoor parties are out of the question, it has been too hot to pienic and coach and even the marriage mania terminated to a great extent with the month of June. In fact camping seems to be the only popular amusement with Lincoln people in summer. There is an increasing exodus to the world's fair, the sea shore and the mountains, and those who are compelled to stay at home and who must have amusement, seek it at the parks, driving and in lounging in their yards in hammocks and easy chairs.

An Elegant Home Wedding.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Oakley was handsomely decorated with beautiful water lillies and tropical plants, and brilliantly illuminated Wednesday evening for the wedding of Mr. Oakley's sister, Mrs. Luna Burgess to Mr. Elmer Leland Van Dresser, of South Bend, Wash. Promptly at 7:30 the bridal party entered the parlors, preceded by little Gracie Sanders. The bride made a handsome appearance attired in a beautiful French gray crepe cut entrain and trimmed in old point lace. She wore a handsome diamond pendant, a present from the groom, and carried a white prayer book. The impressive marriage ceremony of the Epis-copal church, was performed by Rev. John Hewitt in front of a beautiful mirror that was handsomely decorated with ferns, tropical plants and a profusion of roses, and in the presence of a brilliant gathering of about seventy guests, including a goodly representation of cadets from the Worthington college, who made a very fine appearance in their uniforms. Mrs. Burgess is a resident of this city, having occupied the posi- Simons, Eisman, Hanak, Joseph Baumtion of matron at the Worthington garten, Dr. Jacobs, B. Cohen, Newman, Military college since its opening, and has many friends in the school and in social circles. She is a sister of Mr. R. H. Oakley and Mr. O. R. Oakley. Mr. Van Dresser is a prominent banker of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, South Bend, Wash. After the ceremony Sixteenth and A streets, for the benefit the happy couple received the congratu- of a little crippled orphangirl whom the lations of all present, and the party then partook of an elegant wedding supper. gram was given by the society's string The presents were numerous and costly. the groom's present to the bride, a pair of diamond ear-rings and diamond pendant, being especially handsome. They were also the recipients of several checks. Mr. and Mrs. Van ser took the evening train for Niagara Falls and other points in New York state, and from there they will go to their future home in South Bend,

In Camp at Milford. A merry party of young people, chap-

eroned by Mrs. W. F. Allyn left Lincoln Monday evening to spend a week fishing. rowing, rambling through the pleasant groves of Milford and avaling themselves of all the pleasures incident to camp life. The party consisted of Miss Nettie Abbott, Miss Etta Mason, Miss Clara Bell Stanley, Miss McGrew, Mr. W. G. Cook, Mr. Sewell Sanderson. They were joined by Rev. John Doone on Wednesday.

Opera Party.

A party of young people went out to Lincoln park Monday evening to witness the performance of "Mikado" by the Ideal Opera company. The participants were: Miss Mary Miller, Miss Clive Latta, Miss Nellie Baum of Omaha, Miss May Burr, Mrs. T. W. Griffith, Mr. Frank Burr, Mr. Frank Zehrung, Mr. Beeman Dawes.

Fishing Party.

A fishing party comprising Mr. Julius Westerman of the News, Mr. E. B. Fairchild of the Journal, Mesers. Will Maupin and B. J. Drummond of the World-Herald, Mr. R. A. Clapp and Mr. Will Baird left Sunday evening for a fishing tour through the wilds of Missouri. They were supplied with tents for camping.

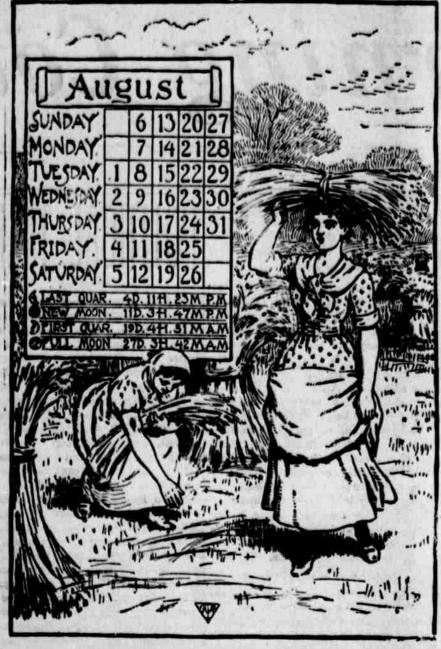
Pleasant Tea Party.

Miss Anna Nunke entertained a few friends at tea Tuesday. The party consisted of Miss Mary Miller, Miss Olive Latta, Miss Nellie Baum of Omaha, Mrs. T. W. Griffith and Mrs. Oscar Funke. The table was tastefully decorated with sweet peas and presented a very pretty

Miss Kimbell Entertains.
Miss Kate Kimbell entertained a few young friends in a charming manner at tea Tuesday evening. Her guests were: Miss Winnie Hill, Miss Burnice Becker, Miss Clara Camp, Mosers Arta Chapman, Edward Franklin, Denton Painter, and Harry Copeland.

Minor Mention.

The following is taken from one of the Salt Lake City exchanges: Mrs. Hadra gave a very pleasant reception Friday evening, from 7 to 10 o'clock, in honor of her friend, Mrs. Max Kohn of Lincoln. Neb. The affable hostess soon put her guests at case and the gathering had more the appearance of a large family recusion than a formal reception. The guests were received in the parlors, but were soon invited to the lawn, where most of the evening was spent in social chat. Refreshments were served in the dising room, which was beautifully de-corated with smiles and pink and yellow



terest and admiration. It was the working

model of the well known meek little old man

who stands on Fourteenth street. He has

a glass case on a tripod that contains the

when he winds is up, the ship rocks up and down with a job; motion of distress. On the lower end of the case are inscribed the

'This ship was made by myself, a poor

Abner could not contain himself longer. "Bunkoed!" be shouted. "Bunkoed at last!

I been expectin it every minnit. I heard tell all about you bunko men. Gimme

back all my money, er I'll git the consta-

The man from lows grew quite wild

"I got enough of your town," he cried.

about the matter, and it took a number of

"Everything raises my dander here. I'd git the janders ef I staid here a week. Where's the station? I want to git back to Grass Center!"—New York Recorder.

They Couldn't Stand It.

Strawber-I see you got into trouble at

Singerly-Yes: I came near being ar

Singerly-I very foolishly wore my sleter's bathing suit.-Clothier and Furnisher.

On the Plazza.

She-I'm afraid it's growing late. I mus

He-Why, it's early. It's only 11 o'clock.

The First Day Out.

ward-Did you ring, sirt

"I've just got back from Washington

where I've been ever since election trying to get an appointment," said a member of the club last night, with a sigh.

This glittering sword, this same br'jht blade, A glorious part in history played. Bes, there half effaced is the British crown, And the hilt is ablaze with jewels gay. My grandfather found it in Boston town Just after the British had sailed away— When Washington was our general.

Harper's Bazar.

Strawber-What was the matter?

Narragansett Pier the other day.

men to hold him.

old sailor.'

roses. Among the guests were, Mesdames Obendoffer, Louis Cohn. Alex Cohn, Lippman Emanuel Kahn, Lee Hollander, Hyams, Phillips, Freed, Ransahoff, Simon Bamberger, Herman Bamberger, Simon, Wolf, Welsh, Openheimer, S. Miss Rily Simoms and Miss Rosina Cohen.

The society of Willing Workers gave social last Friday evening at the society has in charge. A pleasing proband and light refreshments were served.

It is rumored that a pretty Lincoln blonde will be married early in September to a popular young man from Kansas City.

THE GUEST FROM GRASS CENTER.

Things Are Different Down There, and It Troubled Abner Hawes.

There was a commotion of a somewhat day. The inevitable bluecoat was in the midst of the crowd, and two individuals were gesticulating before him. One was the Italian bootblack, and the other was a averous old man in a very shiny suit of

"It's a swindle!" shouted the old man vigorously. "Folks warned me about this down to Grass Center, Ia., where I come from. I ain't been in New York two hours, an you fellers is tryin to swindle me already. I kem up Broadway for smile an a half, an by the time I got here I was tired. I seen a cheer standin by the corner, an I says to myself, 'Folks up here is ahead of Grass Center in some ways anyhow.' I rass Center in some ways anyhow. aght the cheer was put there fer tired

thought the cheer was put there fer tired folks like me, but it was a regular trap.

"While I was sittin there, feller came along, dusted off my boots an begun to rub one of them city shines on 'em. Down our way we just grease em, but I know all about your city shines. I told the feller, I says, 'Now I sin't askin you for this, an if you want pay for it you don't get it.'

"But he only looks up an grins at me an kaseps right on. Now, I got one of them durn shines on my boots, spoilin the leather, an he wants pay. But he can't beat me. I'm Abner Hawes, I am, from Grass Center, an my name's stitched in on my hat band."

After some moments of argument and

persuasion, the matter was finally adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties but Abner Haws. He stalked off angrily, muttering to himself, and an interested spectator followed him as, after gazing at the large glass windows, he cautiously entered a restaurant.

restaurant.

He had not proceeded more than a dozen steps when he stopped. The large mirrors on either hand and the iniald ceilings visibly impressed him. Abner stuck out three long inches of a very red tongue in an embarrassed manner, turned about and attempted to retreat. But it was too late. An attendant had already pounced upon him. "Is there anything you wish?" he asked. "Guess you are too high for me," returned Abner modestly. "This is one of the chespect places in the city," insisted the attendant.

"Kin you give me what i

"Kin you give me what I want?"
"What do you want?"

"Kin you give me what I want?"

"What do you want?"

"Corn' beef an cabbage."

"Any hour of the day."

Ten minutes later Abner set at a long this discontentedly sying the very small portion of the delectable dish before him. It was a busy time of day. A man occupied a chair buside Abner, and Abner observed on him with suspicion. Another patron entered and seized upon a chair on the other side of him. Abner grew uneasy. The man to his right reached out a hand for a result of sames. The one to his left extended his hand for the sait that stood before the stranger. It was too much. "No grabbin here!" shouted Abner, giving each of his neighbors a violent push that almost unseated them. The man from Grass Center these eneroised the dishes before him protectingly with his long arms.

When Abner left the restaurant, he walked with a peculiar loping gait that was not well adapted to a crowded thoroughfare. He stopped on a lady's train, and she bestowed a withering giance upon him. This caused him to make some uncomplimentary remarks about the ladies of New York. "Ef the westen didn't like his looks, they assume the season him," he observed.

At length the man from fown encounter of something that readily aroused his in "Gave up hope, eh?" sympathisingly chimed in a friend.
"Oh, no," was the prompt rejoinder. "I came home to hope. It's cheaper to hope here."—Chicago Dispatch. And then for years, tradition sings,
It helped to sever the apron strings
Which bound us to England across
It served to make real a hope forlors;
It fought for the thirtnen colonies,
And then in a proud salute was borne
When Washington was our presiden

EARLY FALL STYLES.

CHARMING WOMAN HABITED IN A GRACEFUL NEGLIGEE.

A Clever Idea-Comfortable and Attractive Frocks-Nice Attire For Little Girls-A Very Handsome Model Fall Gown-Fine Turkish Trimming.

[Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, July 27 .- Perhaps a woman is never more charming than when habited in a graceful negligee. By that is not meant those bulgy, shapeless nightgown shaped wrappers that give a woman almost elephantine proportions, but a neat, trim shape, fitting and outlining the figure and depending for its negligee effect upon a watteau back and gathered front fastened down under a ribbon whose floating ends always look so womanish and dainty.



LING SLEEVE NEGLIGER AND GIRL'S DRESS. One of the cleverest ideas in the way of such a gown was a mode colored pongee, with a piece of half inch manilla rope sewn into the skirt in "over and over" stitches, the holes it goes through being buttonholed firmly. This makes a very odd but effective trimming, and it is placed about four inches from the bottom, so that it appears to be hemmed from the outside. The neck is cut to come down to where the shoulders and neck join and straight across. The ponold sailor."

Beneath these words is a little slot into which charitable people may deposit contributions to the genius of the designer.

The ship caught Abner's fancy, and the slot caught his eye. After a great deal of fishing he extracted a 5 cent piece from his pocket and dropped it into the slot. The poor old sailor rubbed his hands approvingly. Abner remained before the case and eyed the slot with an interested gaze. "When does it come out?" he asked expectantly. "When does what come out?" gee is gathered at the neck, and from there it falls to the waist line, but across the breast are the flat rows of ribbon woven in the pongee. The ribbon is rush green. The sash ribbon is the same, with iridescent spangles sewn along irregularly.

The distinction of this negligee consists in the sling sleeves, which are made of Algerian silk in its barbaric stripes of color, in which green, yellow and pink predominate. In the back there is a when does it come out?" he asked expectantly. "When does what come out?" returned the meek old man. "The gum," cried Abner. "The stick o' gum that comes out of the nickel in-the-slot machines, of course. I promised Mandy I'd bring her home a present from New York, at that's why I dropped in the nickel."

The meek old sailor tried to explain, but a hour could not contain himself leaves. watteau of the pongee silk, with a looped manilla rope, forming a sort of breloque, and with ends fringed out a quarter of a yard and intermingled with filoselle of green, yellow and pink.

It seems that, as the few pattern gownarrived from abroad now show, the berthas or bretelle capes are to be more exaggerated than ever. I saw one made of fridescent silk, blue and red, making a rich purple in its shades, and stiffered bretelles that stood out at least 18 inches from the neck to the widest part. The skirt was plain empire, with a ribbon ruffle at the knee and one at the bottom in the same shades, and nowhere did the skirt touch the ground, and it stood out like a bell.

A black silk warp henrietta had a plain tailor finish skirt, with a shell plaiting of the same elegant material. This shell plaiting is very fine, and when well made is one of the prettiest trimmings ever devised where neat work shows. There were three rows of the shell plaitings eight inches apart, bringing the upper one 24 inches from the bottom. The waist had enormous bretelles stiffened to stand out like wings, and in front one lapped over the other in fichu style and fastened under a rosette. The gigot sleeves were enormous at the top.

She—But I've got to go and find my chaperon. I haven't seen her since dinner, and she's probably tired.—Truth. A very handsome gown was received last week by one of the large houses, and it is a model on which many others will be built. It was of pale heliotrope faille, with a deep flounce of white mousseline de soie, with a heading of the same, fastened by a double edge box plaiting of a darker shade of heliotrope. Around the waist and around the neck are other plaitings of the silk muslin. The upper sleeves are of shot surah, pur-



ple and gold, and there are double plaitings around the arms and around the neck, the latter being placed on the wide berths, which is cut on a half circle, so that it falls into rich folds and to a jabot

The Turkish women are adepts in making fine trimming. Some like beads others like pears with leaves sewn in of the dress material or some other contrasting material. It is quilted up. They also make a trimming of black silk or dark blue that represents a flight of swallows, and this is set as a border upon the edges of their outer garments. I expect that some enterprising dreasmaker will soon have the beading or other similar garniture made for fine dreases.

OLIVE HARPER

A CELESTIAL SONG.

Los Angeles, Aug. '.- "There are only five notes in our scale of music. said Lue Tow, a dealer in Chinese musical instruments. "We don't use the notes corresponding to the fourth and seventh in the American scale, and we claim that there are eight distinct sounds in nature. We have instruments to represent these sounds, but have only five notes. That may seem queer to you Americans, and we may naturally wonder why it does. They are: The sounds of skin, of which we make the drum; cymbals are made of stone; bells. of metal; horns, of baked earth; lutes, of silk; violins, castanets and vibrating instruments, of wood; flutes, of bamboo. and mouth organs of the gourd. The sound of skin has eight notations, and we have a drum for each, with different kinds of barrels, long or short or full. and some of these are struck with the right hand and drawn to the left and some with the left hand and drawn to the right. Lue Tow took down a banjo and be-

gan a plunkety plunk which would have been a melody had not the two most natural notes been omitted. The drum of the banjo is of skin, soaked in pure water after being tanned, which gives it a sweet and mellow sound. The drum is about the size of a closed hand. The board is about 2 feet long, with two six inch keys at the end. The Chinese violin and guitar are noted for their large keys and small bridge, the reverse from the American instrument. The drum of the guitar is as round as a turtle, which in some cases it is made to represent. They have musical instruments in the shape of various animals, birds, etc., and adorn them with carvings, silken tassels. ribbons and canopies of silk of all colors. designed to please the eye as well as the ear-of their own race. The violin. which is about a foot and a half long. is played by placing the bow underneath the strings. There are no quick or lengthy strokes. The motion is slow and apparently uniform, the fingers of the left hand manipulating the strings into what they deem music-a harsh, squeaking sound. For my entertainment Lue Tow sawed out an ancient love song, the motif of which, he said, was the giving of a Celestial maiden in marriage to a prince, who carried her far from home. beyond the great walls of China. She



CHINESE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS came homesick, and thus express. her grief. The words are bad enough but on hearing the music I did not wonder at her illness:

My kinsfolk have given me away Into a foreign land, To the chieftain of the Usun. He dwells in a miserable but Covered with skins. His food is flesh, and milk is his drink. When I think of my home.

Then I long to be a wild goose, That I might fly away into my fatherland. The musical notes are written in col-

umns, and the words are written between the parallel columns and read from right to left, but this is an old time song, so familiar to the household that neither music nor words are necessary, being picked up by all beginners like the "By, Baby, By" in the tree top. The flute is made of bamboo, the most

musical of all substances, and it serves as the "key," or "pitch," for the tuning of all other instruments. They are similar in make to our own flutes, only that the embouchere is in the middle instead of at the end. The successive sounds of their flute serve as the basis of their musical scale. The flute is bound with silk between the apertures, so as to preserve the wood from cracking, also to sweeten the sound.

The Chinese cymbals are not strictly cymbals, in that they are not clashed together, but struck with a drumstick as a drum. They are of various sizes, each having a different note, and are arranged on a frame from 3 or 4 to 16 and played as we play a dulcimer. When one gets out of tune, a piece is chipped off the end or sliced off the back. These stones are valued according to their tone, which is given to them by exposure to the sun and the peculiar variations of the atmosphere in certain districts in China where they are found.

Another wooden instrument is a life size tiger in a crouching position. It is called the tiger, or ou. It has 27 teeth sticking out of its back. It is stated by my informant that formerly the wooden teeth were melodious, and that by striking the tiger on the head he would pitch s tune, but during the last thousand years the art of making teeth with melody has been lost, and the practice is now to scrape the animal's back with a

For more than 2,000 years the Chinese have known the fourth and seventh notes and must know that the insertion notes and must know that the insertion of these notes would complete the octave and render their music sweeter, yet they have refrained from using them. The only assigned reasons are that the two omitted notes are the hardest in the seven to remember, and with them five is a magical number to which everything conforms—the five points of the compass, east, north, south, west, center.

J. W. SCANLAND.

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[Special Correspondence.]

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