

FITZGERALD DRY GOODS CO.

1023-1029 O St.

Lincoln, Neb.

The Month of Brides and Bargains

We are making special offers to the people for the coming week. Values in dress goods and silks which cannot possibly be overlooked by those who wish to be well-dressed.

DO NOT FAIL TO CALL.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Dress Goods

BUY NOW. PRICES WILL BE A QUARTER HIGHER.

21c a YARD.

Aldine suitings—Strictly all wool, 36 in. wide. The best yard wide ladies cloth made.

33c a YARD.

French Serge, 38 in. wide, black and colors, fine twill, good weight, actually worth 45 a yard, at 33c.

50c a YARD.

French Serge, 46 in. wide, very fine twilled, heavy cloth, black and all colors, worth 75c a yard, at 50c.

75c a YARD.

Canvass Granite Cloth, 48 in. wide, a handsome new weave, heavy imported goods, bought to sell at \$1 a yard, black and all colors at 75c.

98c a YARD.

Drap de Tae, 48 in. wide, fine heavy new French goods, smooth surface, black and all colors, worth \$1.35, at 98c.

Novelty Dress Goods.

14c a YARD.

Half wool novelty dress goods, 46 in. wide, a regular 25c quality.

43c a YARD.

Jamestown novelties, 40 in. wide, new handsome designs, fast colors, a bargain at 43c.

49c a YARD.

Boucle novelties, 46 in. wide, mixed effects of black and red, black and purple, black and navy; also all wool Scotch suiting, 38 and 40 in. wide, checks, canvas and basket weaves, at 49c.

75c a YARD.

The line of novelties we have to show at 75c is some fine foreign productions, all the latest colorings, rough and smooth grounds, 42 to 50 in. wide; no better value can be found.

Our fine novelties at 83c, 98c, \$1.25 and \$1.35 is a well selected assortment of goods as good as the foreign and domestic market affords, and as cheap as money can buy.

SILKS

Black Silks.

Black Grosgrain, extra heavy quality, warranted not to crack, 24 in. wide, regular price \$1.25, at 89c.
Satin Duchess, 24 in. wide, all silk, worth \$1.25, at 95 cents.

Armure Silk, 24 in. wide, new designs, good quality, worth \$1.35 a yard, at \$1.

23-inch Satin Duchess, good, heavy quality, wear guaranteed, worth \$1.49, at \$1.19.

Colored Silks.

45c a YARD.

Solid Color Taffeta Silk, 20 in. wide, worth 70c.

65c a YARD.

Figured Taffeta Silks for trimmings or waists, all silk, heavy quality, 20 in. wide, worth 89c.

75c a YARD.

New patterns, Figured taffeta silks. Special value.

London Correspondence.

I am expecting to see my smart friends appear in Tyrolese hats now that the prince has brought such a stock from Marienbad, and the women will probably follow suit, because Princess Louise looks so very pretty in hers. No doubt you know that the Tyrolese hat is something like the Homburg one, only much wider in the brim, and of a dark shade of green. It should have an eagle's feather stuck on one side. It used to be called the Offenbach hat, because its last vogue was given it by that composer, who discovered it in Bohemia the real Bohemia, I mean—and was so pleased with it that he started wearing it on the boulevard.

Croquet is still in the ascendant. When the Duke and Duchess of York visited the Londonderrys at Mount Stewart just before leaving Ireland, a garden party was given in honor of the event, and the duke played croquet the whole afternoon.

When the royal pair went to Delmeny as guests of Lord Rosberry they had a most engaging hostess. Lady Sybil Primrose, who is only eighteen is a sweet, graceful girl, just shy enough to be winsome. A ball was given on the occasion of the visit, which was her formal introduction to society. Her grandmother, the Duchess of Cleveland, wanted to present her this Jubilee season, but the lassie refused. She is

devoted to her sister Margaret, and she had set her heart upon their being presented together. Of course, both girls are very wealthy, since their mother was a Rothschild.

Recent events in the Indian frontier war have shown that the Prince of Wales possesses a very creditable godson. Lord Fincastle is the only son of the Earl and Countess of Dunmore. He is six and twenty. A small squadron of our men were pursuing the enemy when the colonel perceived a large body encamped on a neighboring hill. He gave orders to pause and take refuge behind a clump of trees; but two officers—Palmer and Greaves—mistook the order and galloped on, right into the midst of a party of tribesmen, who were still on the plain. Palmer's horse fell, he was wounded in the hand; Lieutenant Greaves was shot and fell, still breathing. Quick as thought the Colonel dashed to the rescue, followed by Lord Fincastle; and there the two stayed, under a double fire, protecting their wounded comrades from the backing swords of the Gbazis until another officer and some "sowars," having seen the main column placed in safety, could come to her aid. By this time poor Greaves had expired; but Fincastle was standing over him like a young lion. His horse had been shot under him, his scabbard shattered, his saddle riddled by bullets. He and the new-comer, Lieutenant McLean, got their dead comrade into the saddle,

and the little party started for cover. Before they could reach the trees McLean was mortally wounded. The only man intouched was Lord Fincastle, whose escape is called miraculous by his brother officers.

It is refreshing to hear people raving over a Shakespearean revival, and to find the critics unanimous in its praise. As this is so, please allow me to "enthuse" about Forbes Robertson's Hamlet without being accused of indulgence in feminine rhapsody. The Lyceum Hamlet is quite enough to excuse poor Ophelia's infatuation. To hear him utter the memorable soliloquy and the other great speeches is an intellectual treat; to watch him is a real delight. Believe me, I have not said too much. You should tempt him to pay you a visit and see for yourselves. As to his merits there is absolutely no divergence of opinions; but this cannot be said of the weird Ophelia of Mrs. Patrick Campbell. Graceful, strangely charming, unutterably wistful, she is; all her strange glamor is felt; but she is not Ophelia; she is the second Mrs. Tanqueray, bereft of her senses and seeking country seclusion. I suppose Ophelia, if presented adequately, should show us the utter bewilderment of an innocent, passionate creature when confronted by the inevitableness of misery. She knows nothing of life; she was happy—she loved—she was suddenly crushed. Mrs. Patrick Campbell always gives the impression of knowing everything. She shows us a woman who has seen deep into the heart of things; her sorrow is that of a weary worldling.

A European Tour.

Costs no more than one taken in this country—everything being taken into consideration. Thousands of Americans are finding this out every year by actual experience. Before arranging for your summer trip call at B. & M. city office, corner O and Tenth streets, where steamship berths, tickets and full information will be furnished.

GEORGE W. BONNELL,
C. P. & T. A.

First publication September 11.
SHERIFF SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the third judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Julian C. Gregory is plaintiff, and John D. Slade et al. defendants. I will, at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1897, at the east door of the court house, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction, the following described lands and tenements to-wit:

Lot one (1), in block five (5), lot four (4), in block ten (10), lot one (1), in block eleven, (11), lot three, (3) in block twelve (12), lot four (4), in block twenty one (21), lot one (1), in block twenty-nine (29), and lots one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4), in block thirty (30), all in Washington Heights, an addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 8th day of September, A. D. 1897.

JOHN J. TROMPEN,
Sheriff.