

FASHION LETTER.

LADY MODISH FINDS FAULT

BUT CONGRATULATES MRS. BRADLEY MARTIN ON HER GOOD TASTE.

Town is so charming these blossom-scented days that it seems a shame to turn one's back on it even for the sake of reveling in rural joys or foreign travel. During the past week the Park and the streets have been so thronged with people that, with the brilliant sunshine, the Spring flowers and foliage, and the vivid coloring of the women's clothes, the city has had an air of being quite en fête.

It does seem too bad that there is no "season" in New York in the Spring, the time when the place is at its best.

In fact, when it comes to that, it looks as though there would shortly be no "season" at all.

What with the smart set not coming to town really permanently until after the holidays; the general exodus South or elsewhere, from the first of February on, and the complete desertion of New York by the social lights after the first of May, what is to become of the "season?" Where will it be?

This town needs one thing and needs it badly, as every place does to make it socially successful, and that is a general meeting place.

It has always seemed very extraordinary to me that what has never been recognized as a necessity.

One cannot think of any country place that ever amounted to a row of pins until it started its club or casino, or whatever serves to bring the people together where they can see and be seen; and I am sure the London season would not be the brilliant thing it is were it not for Hyde Park and the fashion of meeting there, which makes it so easy to keep in touch with people, and virtually supplies the same opportunities as does the country casino.

The only thing we have which in any way approaches the casino or the necessary general meeting place is the Waldorf-Astoria, and Heaven knows that the crowds that line its corridors and pick its palm gardens and dining rooms prove in a manner that borders on the pathetic that the desire to herd together is as strong in men and women as it is in other animals.

With all the ructions and splits that are taking place in society—and which threaten to break it up in very small bits unless something is done that will hold the pieces together—society will soon be in a position to be spoken of in the same way as the small boy referred to his apple core—"There ain't goin' to be none."

The permanent removal of Bradley Martin lures and penates is really a great blow to social enterprise, as it will be difficult to find a successor to Mrs. Bradley Martin with as thorough a knowledge of the art of entertaining.

One encouraging note, however, has been sounded apropos of Mrs. Bradley Martin's departure, which, I hope, may not prove to be too good to be true—on dit that she has signified her intention of leaving her measurements with a famous New York dressmaker that she may order all her gowns in the future from New York instead of Paris. Fancy that!

Mrs. Bradley Martin maintains that New York dressmakers have far better taste than those in Paris or London, because they, as a rule, take the French styles as they appear and adapt them, making some remarkable improvements. They choose better, and their work is of a more even degree of excellence than that done elsewhere.

As this has been my opinion for some time I am glad to have it endorsed by so powerful an authority as Mrs. Bradley Martin. Who can tell?—it may be she

that will go down in history as being the woman who took the first step to make New York the centre of fashion.

If a Modish had the power that Mrs. Bradley Martin has to make such a thing possible, it would have been accomplished long ago. But, so long as it be done, what matter who does it?

As an example of the adaptability of the art of the American dress-maker let me refer to the frocks that Maude Adams wears as Juliet. I hear that they cost the designer many long and anxious moments to think them out, and it took months for their execution; but the time was well spent.

The first gown, which Miss Adams wears in the ballroom scene, has a stole-like arrangement that falls in long straight lines in the front and in the back, from the shoulder to the foot of Miss Adams' lithe figure. This stole is embroidered with large pearls in a bold design. So closely is it sewn with the pearls that it seems to form a soft, sheeny mass of jewels. The underskirt is of shimmery white Liberty gauze, cut out and appliqued also in a large design on some thin white fabric—I could not tell just what—but the whole effect is deliciously dainty and girlish despite its touch of regalness which befits her rank as a Capulet.

The second dress is a cream-colored Renaissance lace worn over a slip of cloth of gold. The skirt is quite plain and the bodice has a deep band—about ten inches wide—of cloth-of-gold, that encircles the waist, heavily embroidered in turquoise. Above this band the bodice is of lace, transparent and colorless. The sleeves are of lace over the cloth-of-gold, and just above the elbow there is a band similar to the band on the bodice—cloth of-gold embroidered in turquoise. About her throat Miss Adams wears a slender gold chain strung with large turquoises.

The third gown has the same stole effect as the first, the stole being done in white flowered crepe de Chine, lined with pink and outlined with a gold band about two inches wide, profusely studded with coral. The underskirt is of pink covered with white net, with a deep flounce of point lace.

When Juliet hurries to Friar Laurence's cell she throws about her one of the most artistic cloaks I have seen in many a day. Apparently it is a camel's hair shawl flecked with tiny spangles, which repeat the color of whatever background they find themselves upon; for instance, a design in blue has blue spangles, a design in black has black spangles, and so on. The shawl is draped and caught together with a huge antique clasp of Indian workmanship. When Miss Adams throws this cloak about her it falls in surprisingly graceful folds and harmonizes deliciously with the pink of the dress beneath.

In the last act, when poor Juliet lies in state, with two candles burning at her head, her shroud is of white chiffon lined with some soft white stuff that does not destroy any of its clingingness. The straight, plain lines that suggest a winding sheet are most artistically conceived, and as she lies there the picture that she makes so fills the eye that it seems indeed a thousand pities that she must awake only to sleep the long sleep again—Town Topics.

AT THE HOT SPRINGS.

McKinley—I am afraid I am smoking too much.

Hanna—Who is roasting you now?

Casual visitor—Is Mr Stoxenbond in? Pretty typewriter—No.

Casual visitor (feeling that he must go, yet anxious to stay)—Aren't you afraid of getting cold in that draught?

Pretty typewriter—There isn't any draught when the door's closed.

And the door closed with a bang.



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The Great Rock Island Route has issued a handsome book containing views and necessary information as to trains, rates and routes, and this will be sent to you by addressing with postal card or letter.

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First Publication May 13, 4.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given of the formation of a corporation under the laws of Nebraska. The name of the corporation is the Harley Drug Company. The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation is Lincoln, Nebraska. The general nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation is the purchase and sale of and dealing in at wholesale and retail drugs, medicines, druggist's sundries, fancy goods and stationery and the conducting at wholesale and retail of the drug and stationery business. The capital stock of said corporation is \$20,000 divided into shares of \$100 each. All stock paid in full before the 2d day of May, 1899; all stock non-assessable. The indebtedness of said corporation shall at no time exceed two-thirds of its capital stock. The affairs of the corporation shall be conducted by a board of directors consisting of four stock-holders. The officers of the corporation shall be a President, vice president, secretary, and treasurer. The corporation shall commence on the 1st day of May 1899 and continue in existence for twenty years.

HARLEY DRUG COMPANY.
By H. H. HARLEY, Secretary

May 5, 1899.

First publication May 27, 3.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of June, 1899, at the east door of the County Court House, in the city of Lincoln, county of Lancaster, state of Nebraska, at 2 o'clock p.m., standard time, the undersigned will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, or upon such credit as is provided by law, the following described real estate lying in said county of Lancaster, state of Nebraska, to-wit: 1. The west one-half, w 1-2, of lot fourteen, 14, in block forty-four, 44, in the city of Lincoln. 2. Lot twelve, 12, in block two hundred and twenty-five, 225, in the city of Lincoln. 3. Lot five, 5, in block six, 6, in Trester's addition to the city of Lincoln. 4. Lot twenty, 20 in block two, 2, in Engleside addition to the city of Lincoln. 5. Lot one, 1, in block two, 2, in East Park addition to the city of Lincoln. 6. Lots one, two, three and four, 1, 2, 3, 4, in block two, 2, in Alonzo Barnes' subdivision in the city of Lincoln. Said sale will be made under and by virtue of a license of sale made by the District Court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, in an action therein pending by the undersigned for license to sell the same. Said sale will remain open for one, 1, hour, beginning at the time above stated.

GEORGE H. CLARK,
As executor of the last will and testament of Alonzo Barnes, deceased.