

HEYMAN & DEICHES,

1518-1520 Farnam St., New Paxton Block,

OMAHA, - NEB.

THE LARGEST

CLOAK,

SUIT and FUR HOUSE.

IN THE WEST

We are now introducing many new novelties in Fall and Winter Wear, and would re-



spectfully invite our Lincoln friends to call and see the new line just opened.

ARE DIRECT IMPORTERS

And as such can offer later styles at lower prices than any house west of Chicago—no fact we'll take pleasure in proving to Lincolnites.

CALL AND SEE US WHEN IN OMAHA.

We can show you a fine line of Cloaks, Dresses and Furs that surpass anything you have ever seen in the entire west. It will pay you to take a trip to Omaha to see us, if you want anything nice in our line.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Barr's

Open their Holiday Goods and Toys in their Basement,

SATURDAY, DEC. 1st,

Where Santa Claus has established his Headquarters this year.

It will pay you to visit BARR'S, they are making special cuts in

Dress Goods

Silks, Linens, Flannels,

Gents' Underwear,

HOSIERY,

CLOAKS, SUITS,

Seal Skin Cloaks

MILLINERY,

Dress Trimming and Fur

Trimming.

Wm. Barr Dry Goods Co

16th and Douglas Sts.

OMAHA, - NEB.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

WHAT OLIVE HARPER HAS TO SAY UPON THIS SUBJECT.

Bonnets of Various Designs—Tea Gowns and Negligees and Other Matters Dear to the Heart of the Average American Woman.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, Jan. 10.—The spring shopping mania is now about commencing, and it is amusing to watch the air of pent up excitement that possesses the little mothers and wives who are getting ready for bargain hunting, for it is just between seasons that the best bargains are to be obtained. The old season's goods are sold for what they will bring, "regardless of cost," for the sake of hav-



MRS. WHITNEY'S TEA GOWN AND THE PRETTY GIRL.

ing ready cash to replenish and also to make room for new stock. All the best houses do this, and all standard goods change little with three or four seasons, so that it is worth hunting for such valuable game. And besides, there are remnants big enough for combinations, and children's clothes for almost nothing compared to the original cost. These little bargain hunters know this district well.

It is estimated that one million women make the tour of this retail dry goods route daily, and I believe it, only I think from the constant crowd, twenty and thirty deep, from morning till night, that the number is underestimated. Every one of these women will spend all the money she has, and if her husband's credit is good she will spend more yet and have the bill sent in, so that a safe average is that every one will spend a dollar a day. That makes a comfortable sum a month, don't it? It keeps the men's noses to the grindstone, and that is good for them, for if they were not doing something useful they might get into mischief.

The newest silks of this season are a soft armure, and the plain gros grains, with a satiny ribbed finish; peau de soie, which is soft and elastic; fable Francaise and many styles and colors of brocades, nearly all approaching the ancient silks. There are also moires and surahs. Silks vary from 60 cents to \$50 per yard. Drap d'Alma and drap d'ete are regaining popularity, and chevrons, armures and basket weaves are all among the newest importations, as well as heavy nun's serge, all in black and colors. Woolen goods cost all the way from 12 cents to \$2.50 per yard. The silk warp Henriettas are \$1 to \$3 per yard, and good cash-

for morning and house dresses, which are of such fine texture and finish that they admit of the use of velvet as trimmings, and thus this goods also falls directly into popular favor. It is particularly pretty for little girls' dresses.

Slippers are de rigueur for evenings, and they are cut very low on the toes. Very few of them have buckles or rosettes. Shoes for out doors are much higher on the ankle and with scalloped tops, and many of them have the patent English laces, and all have the low common sense heels, none but actresses and persons who desire to attract attention wearing the high heels. Laced shoes are much more comfortable and neater in appearance than buttoned shoes, and a smaller sized shoe can be worn, which is a great consideration to all women. The narrow toe, however, is not entirely abolished, but no sweats, words nor wry faces show to mankind what the woman suffers who wears them. If any of my suffering sisters should have a tiny wee little corn, which makes her life a silent burden, I will tell her what to do. Take some bread soda, or saleratus, and moisten it, and bind it over the offender for three or four nights, and it will die an easy death and simply fall off. It is the alkali that kills them. I have seen this tried a hundred times, and it never fails.

Flower garniture on dresses for evening is growing in proportion. Some of the gowns have as many as twenty large roses, with buds and foliage scattered about over the skirts. A few carnations are also seen, but the chrysanthemums still remain the favorite, probably because they are so costly.

People in high society in New York are very fond of flowers, so fond, indeed, that a rare \$1,500 plant was stolen from the last chrysanthemum show, which resulted in the fine plants being either chained this year or exhibited under a glass case. These plants are kept in tubs or large pots, and some one made away with them.

The prettiest fancy of the season is the Little Lord Fauntleroy costume which I present in this letter. It is made of black velvet or velveteen, and is worn with a sash of cardinal surah. The jacket is a simple, plain roundabout, with knee breeches and black stockings. White linen collars can be worn with it, and high sleeves, though the Vandyke collar and cuffs and low buckle shoes are more suitable for full dress. Mothers cannot fail to succeed in making so simple a suit. A Scotch cap of velvet or a round hat can be worn. The costume is suitable for boys up to about 10 years.



SOME STUNNERS.

The quaint and dainty little gown for a young girl needs no description. I might add, however, that this can be worn over a guimpe if desired. It is a fashion that is gaining steadily in favor for young girls.

New fancies in tea gowns are being evolved with such praiseworthy rapidity that it fairly makes one's head swim to keep up with them. I present two of the prettiest that I have seen. One is made of golden bronze plush, with facings and front of pale blue Ottoman silk, with a curtain drapery of wide Hamburg netting. This costume can also be made to quite pretentious home dinners. This model can be made in many materials. It is true that the long angel sleeves would be apt to make a havoc among the tea things. The model of this gown was made for Mrs. Secretary Whitney.

The pretty girl near her in the odd, old fashioned dress is nobody in particular, and the only reason for her presence is because the dress wouldn't be pretty without her to fill it out. This is one of those costumes which can be made up in an infinity of materials and combinations, the central idea being the form of the gown, which is all the rage among young people.

Hats are too sweet for earth. Perhaps that is why they tower heavenward so persistently. The three cornered hat is trimmed with moire and two stiff feathers. The Tocco, which reaches into the unknowable, is of velvet, trimmed with gold braided ribbon and a dead duck's wing. The other hat represents the fashionable manner of wearing a veil. Some of the veils are bordered with black lace; some are of chantilly. If any girl's grandmother has an old veil now is the time to appropriate it, for just now it is in fashion.

I do not remember of ever having presented the patient readers of these letters with any dressing sequences or negligees, and I hasten to fulfill my duty in this respect. The three elegant and dainty garments here represented can be worn as simple morning negligees or they can be worn with a handsome trained skirt for tea gowns, and they are fully ornamental enough to answer such a purpose. They can be of surah, cashmere, flannel, India or China silk and be plain or decorated with ribbon and as much lace as is desired.

OLIVE HARPER.

Libraries of the World.

In Austria there are no fewer than 577 public libraries, containing 5,475,000 volumes, without reckoning maps and manuscripts—a total which comes out at 26 volumes per 100 of the population.

Italy has 493 libraries, 4,349,000 volumes and 330,000 manuscripts, or 16 volumes per 100.

In Germany the public libraries number 398, containing 2,640,000 volumes and 58,000 manuscripts, or 11 volumes per 100 of the population.

It is noteworthy that in Bavaria alone the public libraries number 169, with 1,368,000 volumes and 24,000 manuscripts. France possesses 500 public libraries, containing 4,598,000 volumes and 135,000 manuscripts, or 13 volumes per 100 of the inhabitants.

There are 145 libraries in Russia, with 652,000 volumes and 24,000 manuscripts, or a fraction over one volume to 100 persons.

Great Britain possesses only 200 public libraries, according to statistics, volumes numbering 2,871,000, and the manuscripts 26,000.

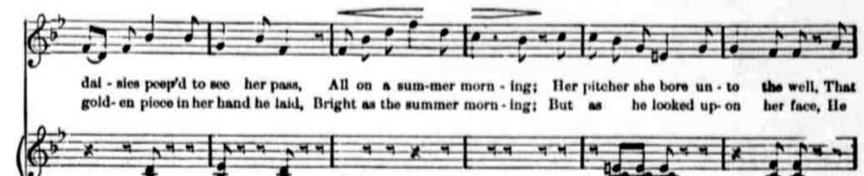
THE BROKEN PITCHER.

Written by "NEMO."

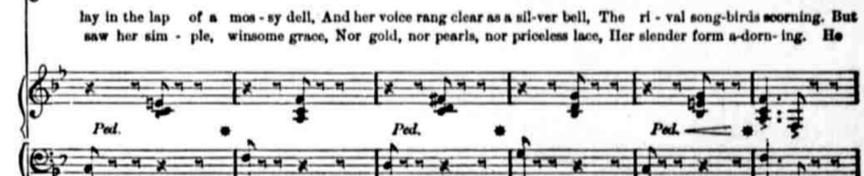
Composed by HENRY PONTET.



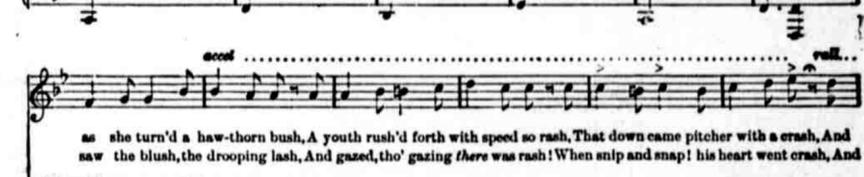
1. Trip, trip, o-ver the grass, Mer-ri-ly went a laugh-ing lass; The  
2. "Stay, stay, my pretty maid, Soon your pitch-er shall be paid." A



dal-sies peep'd to see her pass, All on a sum-mer morn-ing; Her pitcher she bore un-to the well, That gold-en piece in her hand he laid, Bright as the summer morn-ing; But as he looked up-on her face, He



lay in the lap of a mos-sy dell, And her voice rang clear as a sil-ver bell, The ri-val song-birds scorning. But saw her sim-ple, winsome grace, Nor gold, nor pearls, nor priceless lace, Her slender form a-dorn-ing. He



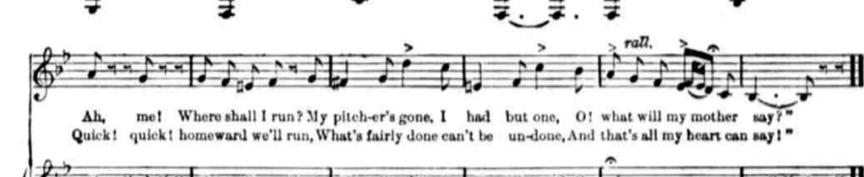
as she turn'd a haw-thorn bush, A youth rush'd forth with speed so rash, That down came pitcher with a crash, And saw the blush, the drooping lash, And gazed, tho' gazing there was rash! When snip and snap! his heart went crash, And



left her all a-mourn-ing! "O sir! What have you done? Ah, me! Where shall I run? My left him all a-mourn-ing! "O maid! What have you done? Quick! quick! home let us run! My



pitch-er's gone! I had but one! What will my mother say? Ah, me! O sir! What have you done? heart is gone! I had but one! What will your own heart say? Ah, me! "O sir! What have I done?



Ah, me! Where shall I run? My pitch-er's gone, I had but one, O! what will my mother say? Quick! quick! homeward we'll run, What's fairly done can't be un-done, And that's all my heart can say!"



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