## SOCIETY IN THE DOLDRUMS.

The Summer Girl and Her Mission in Life.

MOVEMENTS OF WELL KNOWN PEOPLE.

Honoring Senator and Mrs. Manderson-The Banquet of the Psi Upsilon-The Marriage of a Wealthy Omaha Brewer.

> The Summer Girl. Barry Cornwall.

"Lucy is a golden girl; But a man, a man should woo ber; They who seek her shrink aback,

When they should like storms pursue her. All her hair is lost in splendor: But she hath the eyes of night And a heart that's over tender.

"Men by fifty seasons taught Leave her to a young beginner,

"Who, without a second thought, Whispers, woos and straightway wins her.

Young. She never took the height Of Saturn, yet is always in the right. She strikes each point with native force of

While puzzied learning blunders far behind. Graceful to sight and elegant to thought, The great are vanquished and the wise ar-

Her breeding finished and her temper sweet, When serious easy, and when may discreet; In glittering scenes o'er her own heart In crowds collected and in courts sincere;

takes a noble pride in doing good; Yet not superior to her sex's cares. The mode she fixes by the gown she wears;

seere and warm, with zoal well understood.

Of silks and china she's the last appeal, In these great points she leads the public

Women and flowers with all their smiles and graces, begin to gladden the pleasant and advancing season. The summer girl is sirendy in evidence and soon will assert her changeful, chameleon-like glory. The very prominent part that women, and especially that type of the sex who stands with uncertain feet where womanhood and girlhood meet, has assumed in the life of the great cities and the festivities and out-of-door activities of the summer season at the various resorts, is probably the most striking illus tration that can be had of the advanced position taken by the once weaker and retiring half of humanity in the modern civilization of the day.

It is not so long since even among Englishspeaking people it was the men who, as a rule, went off on trips while the women remained at home. It was the masculine who, as in the feathered tribe, wore the finery, while the woman, in raiment and in all things, occupied a subordinate position.

Now all is changed. It is the women of the family, the mother and daughters, who take the initiative in going away and are most considered, and who, no matter what sacrifices have been made the rest of the year, are decked forth for the summer in the best that the resources of paterfamilias can afford. He, on the other hand, in a majority of cases stays at home, and while Mrs. X and the Misses X, are luxuriating at a summer hotel, free from the cares of housekeeping and the enervating and exhausting in-fluence: of the grimy city, he keeps at his desk or sticks to stocks as a fly sticks to molasses, content to make short visits to Washington Lake on fishing expeditions or maybe to Spirit Lake for the Sanday, where the family sum-mer note is hing. mer nest is buitt.

It is a most generic term, that of the sum-mer girl, and is not at all confined to the belle of fashion or the daughter of wealth. It includes the great majority of girls in every There are girls who drudge behind coun-ers ten months of the year and young women

who bend and sew nearly all the brightness and energy out of them solely that they may be able to dress according to their desire and pose for a few weeks as genuine summe We have seen them on the piazza of the Hotel Orleans or arrayed in the nattiest of bathing suits disporting themselves in the waters of the Atlantic. High up in the White mountains they have made their essence felt, while the Garden of the Gods

has seemed happier with their coming. They are a multitudious animal and like butter-flies bount the places where light and gayety is uppermost. They are purely a product of the summer days and in marvelous custumes flit over the face of the globe, making a vanity fair of life.

They are intellectual girls as well as tennis girls and flirting girls and equestrian girls among the bright spirits who will each in their particular sphere illuminate and add interest to the coming season. They are the real rulers of the year and

With spring and the approaching outing season the summer girl takes the central Browning girl, the amateur theatrical girl She is the type of the rejuvenated youth-

fulness of the world; the embodiment of that vigorous damsel Miss Columbia, to whom the nations will soon extend their compliments at Chicago, The eager enthusiasm of the glad season is

seen everywhere, but especially at such in-teresting places as the railroad stations, where the summer girl and the summer young man take the trains for their scenes of pleasure,
The men walk with a springy step; their

hate are worn with a jaunty air even when they rest upon silvering locks. The women with their flower-laden hats and bonnets; their clinging, sweeping skirts; their natty jackets, with fancy bordered vests and Venetian sleeves, elaborately wrought and em bossed, sometimes with jet, carrying flowers in their hands, unless they are holding over their heads flower-bedecked parasols, gay as any bouquet—all look as if they had come into the streets at the beck of the sun, and they pass and repass the doors and windows of the shops, pausing and chatting in couples and in groups before the fascinating displays in the great windows, all looking as if en fete, all so gay and, under their veils, all seeming so young.

There has been little doing in the world of society the past week. Fashionable leaders are so busy with the arrangement of their households, with preparations for the sum-mer flight, that a pall seems to have settled upon the members of the haut monde and entertainment is a thing of the past, put aside until chilly winds drive home the representa-tives of society's exclusive circles, to begin again the round of receptions, dinners, bails, again the round of receptions, dinners, balls, kettle-drums, card parties, Kensingtons, etc. which women find their chiefest delight. So the curtain falls to rise again upon new faces on the stage, but the play is ever the

A D oner at Happy Hollow. Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Neis Patrick draw about them a number of delightfully congenial friends, at their suburban

home, Happy Hollow, to meet Senator and Mrs. Manderson, who have been guests at the Patrick residence since their return from Washington. Nature has been very kind to this ideal

home, and on Tuesday evening it presented a beautiful picture, the house encircled with large old trees, a rich green sward surround-ing it on all sides, while its peaceful location at the base of verdure covered hills gives it an air of restfulness quite indescribable.

Twenty covers were laid on Tuesday even-ing, the guests being seated at a round table which brought everybody face to face. The which brought everybody face to face. The Patrick service was brought out and the menu was in keeping with the deserved reputation of the host and hostess. Soft strains from the mandolin club floated out from an upper corridor throughout the entire Canquet and late into the night were the guests becaused with guests bequiled with the languorous music of the south lands.

The seene was an inspiring one as the guests sat around the board, the ladies clothed in dainty gowns the men giving a bouch of sombirness to the perfect cusemble.

Mrs. Patrick was gowned in a handsome white brocaded silk, entraine. Mrs. Mander-son, who dresses with exquisite taste, which has been remarked many times by Washington journals, wore a pink silk and velvet. Mrs. H. W. Yates wore a gown of soft grey crepe. Mrs. B. F. Smith, white Brussels net, entraine. Mrs. Yost wore a heavy black rhadarmore submisse. gown of soft grey crepe. Mrs. B. F. Smith, white Brussels net, entraine. Mrs. Yost wore a heavy black rhadammes, entraine. Mrs. General Brooke, blue crepe and black velvet trimming. Mrs. Colonel Sheridan, white lace. Miss Yost, the only young lady present, wore a pretty gown of white china silk, decollette bodice. Mrs. Wessels, pale green silk, the front being of white lace. Mrs. Wheaton wore a pretty tollette of light blue silk, entraine. The guests present were: General and Mrs. Manderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Yates, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wessells, General and Mrs. Wheaton, Colonel and Mrs. Mike Sheridan, General and Mrs. Brooke, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith, Miss Yost, Mr. John Patrick.

A Delightful Evening at the Sacred Heart.

A very agreeable intellectual banquet drew an appreciative audience into the academy parior last Monday evening. The members of the class of '92 give certainly most hopeful promise that their graduating honors will be well bestowed a year hence, if their future be presaged from the pledges of the past. These young ladies have evidently bestowed careful, intelligent and sympathetic study on the greatest of our English poets and on his supreme masterpiece. Their presentation of Milton himself, as man, as scholar, as politician and as poet, prought their author in vivid presence before their nearers, and discriminating appreciations, rather than blind eulogies, marked their analysis of the great Puritan's character and course. Into the consideration of Milton "in his poetic eminence" they introduced pleasing and well delivered extracts from "Lycidas," "L'Alle-gro," "Il Pensoroso," "Comus" and "Samson

The first part or "specimen of class work, vas closed by a consideration of "Paradise Lost," as an epic in its forms and verifica-tion, and in the piot it unravels. This entire portion of the evening's entertainment was given with vivacity of expression, and was sustained by well trained memories. It was substituted by won trained memories. It was appropriately followed by the beautiful vocal solo, "Eye's farewell to paradise," rendered with much taste and feeling.

The second portion of the seance, consisted in the reading of five essays, forming

"character studies" in "Paradise Lost." These creditable efforts amply refuted the frequent assertion that "no one reads Milton now-a-days!" The members of the class of '93 had indisputably not merely read him, but studied him, and that too, with enthusiasm. Rt. Rev. Bishop Scannell presided over the meeting, and was accompanied by his secretary, Rev. A. M. Colaneri. The right reverand bishop's remarks, in conciusion, were courteous and encouraging, and proved with what interest he had followed from point to point, every topic on the programme, and observed its mode of treatment. audience felt that he expressed its sentiment in thanking and congratulating the young adies who had presented so pleasant a spec nen of serious toil.

The exercises ran as follows: Taught by the heavenly Muse to venture The dark descent, and up to reascend." Venetianisches Gondellied..... Mendelssohn Miss Heimrod,

PART 1. (Specimen of class work.) In His Student Life. In His Domestic Relations. In His Political Convictions. In His Poetic Eminence.

"Paradise Lost."
Analysis: Versification: Scope: Plot.
Vocal Solo—Must I Leave Thee Paradise?.
Miss Dolan.

Parentelle Rue Misses Greenwood and Lemon. The class participating in these exercises is composed of Misses Julia Kevin, Agnes Lee, A. Baerlocker, C. Schaab, Ida Pundt.

His Twenty-Ninth Birthday. The twenty-ninth birthday of William H. Bradrick, the genial cashier in the Union stock yards offices, gave his friends a pleasant opportunity to pay him a compliment and ome, 1438 Sherman avenue, was full of smiling faces Saturday evening and he was al-most smothered under showers of congratu-lations. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bradrick, Dr. and Mrs. George A. Friegenbaum, Miss Belle Bradrick and Messrs. M. A. Grant, C. E. Miller, Lee Clark and Messrs. Charles M. Carson, John S. Wal-ters, Harry L. Carpenter, John E. O'Hearne, Bert Anderson, John O. Owens, Frank Ried and Edward Anderson of Sout. Omahs. and Edward Anderson of Souta Omaha.
On behalf of South Omaha friends councilman John S. Walters presented Mr. Bradrick with an elegant meerschaum and case.

Weddings of the Week.

CONDON AND CLIFFORD. Miss Jennie Condon, the popular daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Condon, and Mr. Frank Clifford were married Wednesday morning at o'clock in St. Agnes' church, South Omaha, Father Moriarty officiating. Mr. Patrick Clifford was best man and Miss Theresa Mc-Connell was bridesmaid.

Mr. Clifford is one of the popular and trusty Union Pacific officers and is as popular as he is prosperous and efficient. Miss Con-dob is one of the leading society lights of the Magic City and her friends are legion. The happy young couple, with the congratulations of friends, left on the 1:50 afternoon train for Denver and Rocky mountain points.

LA VELLE AND PLABERTY. Miss Mary La Velto and Mr. Daniel Agnes' church, Twenty-third and Q streets, South Omaha, Tuesday morning at S o'clock, Father D. W. Moriarty officiating. Miss Jennie La Velle, sister of the bride, was bride's maid, and Mr. Michael Flaherty, beacher of the groom, acted as beat man. rother of the groom, acted as best man. Miss La Velle is a young lady well known and universally popular, while Mr. Finherty is favorable known in Omaha's lusty young

After the marriage ceremony the happy couple were given a reception and breakfast by Laudiord and Mrs. Daulel Raffercy at the Rafferty hotel, Twenty-sixth street. Fifty friends sat down to as inviting a breakfast as could be desired.

The decorations were elaborate and the gifts numerous and valuable, testifying the appreciation of friends,

Mr. and Mrs. Flaherty took the 2 o'clock afternoon train for the west and will visit friends in Columbus, Fremont, Denver and Rocky mountain points before they return. They will be at home at the Penmar hotel, Twenty-sixth and O streets, on and after Tuesday, June 2.

GRIESEDICK AND RIUG. The marriage of Miss Kate Griesedick of St. Louis, daughter of Mr. Anton Griesedick, to Mr. William Krug of this city was soiempized at the home of the bride on Lafay. ette avenue Wednesday. The St. Louis Post Dispatch says of this very interesting occasion, when another of Omaha's wealthy browers joined the ranks of the Benedicks The handsome residence was mast gorge-ously decorated for the occasion, the hall being grouped with palms and the stairway with palms and vines of trailing green, with great masses of roses in vases of rare and costly ware in every conceivable space where a vase could be placed. The corners of the salon parlors were grouped with palms, and over the pictures, in jars upon the tables and covering the piano were masses of floral color. In the rooms upprofusion, with bunches of white and pink carnations added to the roses. The table decorations were also rich beyond description, making the whole house from the time you reached the parlor, which was also filled with growing plants, a perfect bower of gorgeous color and rich perfume. The bride and groom stood under an umbrella or canopy, suspended over the market suspended over the mastel, which was hid-den by plants, and the canopy was formed entirely of smilax, Jack, duchess of Albany and La France roses. The bride and groom and La France reses. The bride and groom entered the parior promptly at the time appointed, with the two attendants, Miss Lena Krug, a sister of the groom, and Mr. Julius Peycke, both of Omaha. The ceremony was performed by Pastor Jonas. There were present during the ceremony only the near relatives of the contracting parties and a reception was held afterwards until 4 o'clock, at which hour an elegant repast was served. The bride were a

beautiful gown of white fallic, made with a long train and trimmed about the bottom with a deep flounce of point lace. The waist was also trimmed with the point lace and made with long sleeves falling over the with a deep flounce of point lace. The waist was also trimmed with the point lace and made with long sleeves falling over the hands, which were without gloves.

The bride carried bride's roses and the groom wore a small boutonnier of the same flower. Miss Lena Krug, the bridesmaid, wore a pretty dress of embroidered crepe de chine, trimmed handsomely in Valencenne-iace and carried duchess of Albany roses The bride and groom left on the City of New Orleans late this afternoon for Mem-phis. They will visit Virginia Beach, points on the St. Lawrence river. Thousand Islands and White mountains, and be gone about six weeks, after which they return to Omaha and settle down to housekeeping in the handome home prepared by the groom.

The Okoboli Out.ng Club. Articles of incorporation were filed yester day of the Okoboji outing club, an organization which will meet with favor from those

who for years have been summering on Oko boj: or Spirit lakes in Iowa. The board of directors of the new club, Victor B. Caldwell, Thomas R. Kimball, J. Kennedy, W. S. Poppleton, D. H. Wheeler, jr., W. T. Wyman, W. H. Crary, J. S. Baum, D. C. Patterson and Clement Chase, secretary, have issued the following prospectus, which sets forth the objects of the club. The Okoboji Outing club is organized for a membership limited to 100, and has purchased a handsome tract of timbered land on Lake Okoboji, Iowa, including Crescent \*Beach and Pike Point, which is now being subdivided into lots, parks, tennis courts, croquet grounds, etc. The plans of the organization contemplate an ideal summer resort to be managed by its own officers on the "club" plan, which has become so popu-

lar in the east.

A central dancing pavilion and dining hall will be erected, which will be managed by a first class cateror, subject to the control of the club. Music for dancing and boating parties will be provided. Boats, boathouses, docks, bath houses and a bathers' toboggan will be erected and kept in order by employes of the club for the free use of members and their guests. Arrangements have been made with the take steamers to make regular trips from Crescent Beach to the various other resorts and points of interest on the lakes. A club stables is also provided in the plans of improvement. The location of Crescent Beach is the best on Okoboji, fronting on a clear expanse of six miles of water, and in the immediate vicinity of the best fishing

grounds on the lake.

The membership fee of \$150, payable \$25 on call of the directors; \$25 July 1, and the balance in one and two years, will entitle each shareholder to one lot and one share of stock in the organi-zation. The list for invitations has been zation. The list for invitations has been selected with a view to securing a congenial membership, thus making this resort as popular and lively, socially, for the hot days of summer, as Omaha is in the height of

Psi Upsilon Banquet. A number of gentlemen, members of the

Psi Upsilon fraternity, resident in Omaha,

went down to Lincoln on Tuesday to attend

the annual reunion of that well known college fraternity which included a reception from 7 to 9 o'clock at the residence of Henry E. Lewis and a banquet at the Lincoln at 10:30 p, m. The lawn in front of Mr. Lewis' residence was very prettily arranged for the occasion, Chinese lanterus being suspended from the trees and in front of the house, camp chairs and settees were located on the grounds, while the house was picturesque in its floral decorations. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis received the members of the fraternity, their wives and sweethearts on the lawn, winning many compliments for their charming hospitality. The banquet at the Lincoln was quite an event for that hostlery and the fraternity as well. The presence of Rev. Samuel Goodale of Colum-bus, Neb., the founder of the organization, lent additional interest to the event which

was a red letter day in the "fraters" history. was a red letter day in the "fraters" history.
The members present at the banquet were,
in addition to Dr. Goodale: L. H. Burnham,
A. P. L. Stewart, Frank W. Lewis, L. L. H.
Austin, Hiland H. Wheeler and Henry E.
Lewis of Lincoln; C. K. Chambers of Tecumsch; Prof. H. P. Lewis, E. H. Scott, Charles
E. Clapp, Dr. Town, W. B. Ten Eyck, and
E. L. Ware of Omaha.

A Natatorium Party. With the approach of summer swimming parties will undoubtedly be as popular as last year, the first party of this kind being en at the natatorium Friday evening, and it would be difficult to find a jollier set of people than those who participated in the enjoyment on this occasion. The indies especially enjoyed the evening, although now and then their feminine shricks raised a doubt whether it was really enjoyment or consternation which they reflected. Still they were unanimous in their expression of delight and it has been settled by the courts that there is no going back of the returns.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Sneevar, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Patterson, Mrs. Alton, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bohn, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fagan, Mr. and Mrs. Brome, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coryell, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Weeks, Misses Burgner, Dann, Brome, Messrs. Darby, Giller, Sheean, R. A. Belcher, Burt Shephard.

Belcher, Burt Shephard.

After enjoying the swim the party adjourned to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M.
L. Sheevar, 710 North Thirtieth street, where a dainty luncheon was served, followed by music.

The First Woods Outing.

Syndicate park was the scene Tuesday of a woods party made up of Orehard Hill and Walnut Hill people. The day was soft and balmy, an ideal day for a picnic, and the guests enjoyed themselves from "early morn till dewy eve." Coffee was made in the old fashioned way and a table was erected upon which all the delicacies of the season were placed, and how they were enjoyed after he hours spent in sports and athletic exer cises, so much a feature of every outing. Later on music added new life to those present, the day closing with a happy sigh of delight.

Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, Mr. Perfect Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, Mr. Perfect and Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Johannes, Mr. and Mrs. Fagan, Mr. and Mrs. Neely, Mr. and Mrs. Bohn, Mr. and Mrs. Brome, Mr. and Mrs. Haley, Mr. and Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Weeks, the Misses Seaton, the Misses Webster, Miss Knowlton, Miss Mildred Pearson of Rochester, Minn., Miss Brome, Dr. Arnold, Dr. Kern, Mr. Yost, Mr. Brown, Mr. Shenhard, Mr. E. J. Thomseon, Mr. Shenhard Mr. Shephard, Mr. E. J. Thompson, Mr. Thompson.

A Stag Party.

The Mayflower pleasure club ga ve a stag party at the residence of Mr. Will Pender, 2618 Davenport street, Friday evening, May 22, at which a number of the club's friends took part. Cards were indulged in, and the main feature of the evening was a duet on the madelin and guitar by Messrs. Pender and Banks, who received hearty applause for their artistic playing. Among those present were: Mr. Will Ponder, J. Dahistrom, B. McGill, C. Ratekin, A. Banks, A. Fisher, J. Thomset, R. Wilkins, C. Butler, R. Nesbitt, C. Dutton, J. Kilgour and W. Kennedy. The club intends giving a basket picnic Decoration day, May 30, at Syndicate park. Conveyances will be in waiting at Jefferson square, Fifteenth and Cass streets, at 1:30 p. m. to convey the guests to the park.

Movements and Whereabouts. Miss Baker has issued invitations for a party Monday evening.

Mr. Robert Garlichs has returned from an extended visit to Chicago. Mr. C. H. Guiere and several friends are fishing at lake Washington, Minn.

Mrs. Lucius Wakeley is visiting at the res-dence of Judge and Mrs. E. Wakeley. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Riall who have been in Chicago the past week returned Saturday. Saturday evening General and Mrs. Wheaton entertained a few friends at dinner. Mr. and Mrs. J. Hamlin attended the Coe-Carter wedding at Nebraska city on Wednes-

Miss Foda Casteller of Blair, a former resideat of Omaha, is visiting Miss Mac Charke Mrs. John G. Bourke has taken the residence, 1226 South Thirty-first street, for the

summer months.

A pretty May party for the little folks was given by Mrs. A. J. Poppleton Tuesday afternoon at Elizabeth place. Miss Doane entertained a few friends in-formally Friday evening in honor of Miss Rogers and Miss Baliantine.

The annual commencement at Brownell

Mr. C. Stonehill leaves in a short time for Milwaukee, where he will be married on June 17, to one of the leaders of Milwaukee so-

Mr. S. D. Barkelow and Mr. Arthur Mc-Namara left last Sunday on a tour through the northwestern states and the Pacific Mr. Herman Muentefering entertained the

Apollo Wheel club last evening at the residence of his parents, 120 North Twenty-sixth s treet. Mrs. J. W. Hosier, who had the misfortune of tripping on the stairs Wednesday last and spraining her foot very severely, is slowly

recovering. Miss Yates and Miss Bessie Yates enter-tained a few debutantes Friday at 5 o'clock tea is honor of Miss Maud Woolworth and

Miss Mae Mansfield, formerly of Omaha ut now a resident of Chicago, a very pretty and intelligent young woman is to b ned on June 1 to a gentleman of the world's fair city.

In honor of Senator and Mrs. Manderson

a screnade will be given at Happy Hollow Monday evening, the Second infantry band having been engaged by Mr. and Mrs. J. N. H. Patrick for the occasion. Dr. Connor, John Wilbur, Fred Home of Lincoln, D. H. Wheeler, jr., Myron Wheeler, left last night on a fishing oxcur-

sion to Nishna Botna lake in Missouri. They will be gone several days, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smith and Miss Smith ntend leaving Omaha on Monday for New York. They will attend the commencement at West Point in June and then go on to Nar-ragansett Pier for the summer.

Mr. H. C. Moody has resigned his position with S. P. Morse dry goods company after nine years' association with the firm, and will go to Thomaston, Me., for the summer, re-turning in the fall to go in business for himself. Mrs. Moody accompanied her husband

Dr. Bridges is still in New York, his health not permitting him to make the sea voyage which he contemplated when he left Omaha. The host of friends of Dr. Bridges will read this news with regret, for it was universally hoped that his trip to Europe would prove highly beneficial.

The cantata of "Iphigenia," which was produced Friday evening at Boyd's with suc-cess, will probably be reproduced at Washington hall in the near future, there being a desire expressed to see this sacred work by a number of people who were unable to be number of present Friday evening.

Mr. Victor Rosewater, who has taken the classical course in Columbia college, his two years at Johns Hopkins admitting him to the junior class of Columbia, was given his de-gree of bachelor of arts yesterday. Mr. Rosewater, who will be absent at commencement time, was privileged to take his degree by the faculty in view of accompanying his father to Europe early in June.

Miss Louise Connor of Clarinda, Ia., who has been visiting Mrs. W. W. Morseman at the Merriam during the past week, returned home yesterday. She was well entertained during her brief stay, high five parties being given every evening in her honor by the new friends she made during her Omaha visit, and, being an expert player, she carries away to her Iowa home some beautiful prizes that

she won.

An impromptu dance took place in Kountze place on Wednesday evening, at Erfling's hall, which was all the more enjoyable for being arranged on short notice. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brogan, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brogan, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Jaynes, Mr. and Mrs. Stickney, Mr. and Mrs. Mc-Allister, Mr. and Mrs. Lally, Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, Miss Kimmeli, Miss Van Kuran, Miss McAusland, Miss Stickney, Miss Van Court, Mr. A. C. Powell, Mr. Van Court, Mr. Sherman, Mr. Charles Clapp, Mr. Van Kuran, Mr. George Kimmel and Dr. Allison.

The Young Men's institute celebrated the The Young Men's institute celebrated the

opening of their new hall on Fourteenth street, between Dodge and Douglas streets, Friday evening, May 23, by giving a very pleasant card sociable and dance, which was indulged in by over one hundred ladies and gentiemen. Twenty tables were used for card playing, the hours between 8 and 10 o'clock were taken up by a delightful game of progressive high five, after which a splendid lunch was served. Dancing task place progressive high severy task place promptly after 10 o'clock every task place. lady and gentleman being on the floor danc-ing until 13 o'clock, then left for home, feeling perfectly pleased at having a good time. This opening is but the beginning of a series of sociables to be given by the above insti-

DeWitt's Little Early Risers: only pill to cure sick headache and regulatethe bowels REPUBLICAN HEADS.

More of Them Will Fall Into the City Waste Basket Soon.

The republican minority in the council has discovered a movement upon the part of the democratic members, that they aver bodes no good for the republican employes in and about the office of the board of public works.

Last Tuesday night Mr. Donnelly introduced a resolution requiring the chairman to report the number of inspectors, and the salaries they receive. The republican members considered the

resolution an innocent document, and unani-mously voted for its adoption. Since that time they claim that they have received everal pointers, and now claim that the ntroduction of the resolution was for no other reason than to learn the political leanings of the inspectors. They claim that when this is learned the same kind of a raid will be made upon the office as was made upon the plumbing inspector's office a few weeks ago when all of the republican employes were discharged to make room for democrats who were absequently appointed. Councilman Specht, in speaking upon the subject, said: "I am free to admit that I do not understand the move, though I view it with alarm. The democrats claim that the resolution is for the purpose of ascertaining if any straw men are being carried along by the chairman. After consider-ing the matter, I think this hardly probable, as the monthly appropriation sheet shows who the men are and what salaries they re-

ceive. "If this could not be ascertained in this manner, it would be easy for the committees on streets and alleys, grades and grading, sidewalks and bridges, sewerage and paving and curbing to locate the barnacies, if there are or has been any.

"Taking this view of the case I am confi-dent that the resolution was not as innocent as it appeared, and I predict that ere many weeks you will see a number of republican heads drop into the basket.

The democrats go apon the theory, that to the victors belong the spoils,' and following out this theory it looks as though every republican appointee will be compelled to step down and out before the end of the year."

Music at the Park. The following is the programme of the concert to be given at Hanscom park this afternoon by the Seventh ward band : PARTY.

March—National Fencibles. Potpouri—Sylvan Dell di Romanza—Alpine Twilizht. Patrol—The Guard Mount Etlenburg PART III. Selection—Reggar Student.... Overture (Celestial)—Relagious. .Millocker 

Overture—Crown of Victory.

Recollections of War (descriptive). Beye 1—Drummer's Call. 2—Rovelile. 3—Grand March. 4—Marching Along. 5—The Assembly. 6—Fiag of Columbla. 7—Attention. 8—Religious Prayer. 9—Commence Firing. 10—The Battle. II—Star Spangled Banner. 12—The Vacant Chair. 13—Marching Thro' Georgia. 14—Tramp. Tramp. Tramp. Teamp. 15—Glory Halleiujah. 16—The Battle Cry of Freedom. 17—Kingdom Coming. 18—Finale.

Serenade (air for baritone). Hirse Selection (from the operas). Sulliva

Our customers all speak highly in praise o. St. Patrick's Pills. They are the best Berry Bros., Carroll, Neb. For sale by drug-

Browning, King & Co's Monthly. ow much a man is like thee, spongo!
iDry, shrivelled, shrunken, dead,
ntil the waters of success
Swell him, likewise his head. PEANUTTI'S TRAMP ABROAD.

London Through the Eyes of "da Monk."

ITALIO-AMERICAN ORGANIST IN ENGLAND.

Buckingham Palace Looks Very Plain to the Barrel Organ Man-The Thames Full of Mud and

Water.

LONDON, May 10 .- [Special to THE BEE .- Da monk' git tired of Liverpool ver' quick-mea too. We both want to see da hub ofa da earth-London. So we go to da railaroad to buya da tickets. Da railaroads in deesa land are ver mucha queer-no hava deepots-no hava stations-dey hava da "booking offices, '

I go up to da wind' and tella da man-'please booka da monk'-mea too!" Him say-"Whicha class?"

I say-"Whatta you mean?" Him answer-"We have da first, da second, and da thirda class." Den him add-"Only da 'Mericano

sucker, da prince, and da fool go firsta class. " "Dat noa dif'," I say, "giva da monk" da firsta class. Him play prince for

once in him life-mea too, your bet!" Him laya da tickets out and I say, How much?" Him say "Twoa quid one and six."

I say, "Eh?" Him answer, "Two pounds one shil-

ling and sixapence." Dat mixa me up da ver' much worse, so I chucka da gold out and say, "Taka

da change," Him doa dat and den we taka da walk long da platform. We looka da train over. Ver' queer! ver' queer! Green locomotive—cars all small—look lika da

cigar box on wheels with doors ina da side, Ver' neat-ver' clean, but ver' homely, lika da monk'-not mea too. Pret soon we climb into one place dat look fista class. But da guard yell "ere, 'ere, blow it all, sir, you're in the looggage van! Come this way, sir," and him hold out him hand. Da monk' cacha on-mea too. We used to dat kind business, so I giva da man da tip.

It work lika da bribe to da horse jockey

or da newa dress to your wife. Him all

attention, all polite. In Amerique da tip system doa harm, eey buse it too much; here it don good, it improve da manners ofa da peop', and works lika da physic ona da purse. In Newa York da elavata guard yell, "secondty-sev' str-r-r-ee-o-oo-wow! Biff!! Yah! Whatta da mat' wit' you? Come! Gitta da move on, quick!" Den him slamma da gate, pulla da string and chew tobac'. Here da guard blows one lit' whistle, says, "all in, please," and de train starts so gently you not known it till you git und' way.

Well, we skim along ov' da smootha road, thro' greena pastures lika da garden where Adam losa him rib, and where Cain doa da club act on Abel joost like da goota policeman.

We flit past clean and beautiful brick

and stone towns and villages, and da monk' think heaven not ver' far from here-mea too. But da manor house da hunt' lodge, da country seat are, mosta all, lika da monk'-en-tailed. Aft' while we come to London, and da guard cry "Saint Pancake station, alla out." Da door fly open, and one porterman come up to da monk', take off him cap and say, "Your lordaship, is your luggage ina da luggage van?" I say to luggage ina da luggage van." I say to him, "My goota man, you maka mistake—him noa lord, him joost one plain American citizen-mea too.' say, "Begga da pard',' den we taka da han Him and da som for da Victoria hoatel. Da cab have rub' tyres on da wheels lika da bicycle and da streets have pavements so smooth dat da hundreds and hundreds cabs and wagons of falla da kinds maka not half so mucha noise as da one dray cart on Broadway, New York. Da monk' think one funeral go'n' on - mea too. Da streeta cars here taka da cake-dev not streeta cars, dey busses, and da passen-gers sit on da top. Da monk' dodge, dodge alla da time—'fraid da hanasom go'n' smash into 'noder wagon, but it squeeze througha da crowd, lika da schoolboy at da circus and gitta there

him hair, and brusha him whiskers out -mea too-den we starta out to see da It slick. It good. It big-ver' much wide out-ver' much long much lika da plate macaroni'-all twist We walk, walk, walk. Da monk gitta tired—gitta da legache—mea too. We go to da Buck' palace. It ver' plain-ver' dingy on da outaside-looks lika da Madison Square garden. It disappointa da monk'. Da queen doa da same-she not at home-she gone down town to da meata market to order da mut' chops for da family breakafast. Dat tooa bad, but we leave da card and go'n' call tomor'. Da flunka man at da door have one white head—look like him taka da dive in one flour barrel. Him face alla powdered up like da ballet girl on da Mericano stage. Him pants cut off short at da knees-him coat all gilthim stika him jaw out—hold uppa him head—him haughty joosta like da 'Mer-icano journalist. Him say "Goota morn'!"

Well, da monk' wash him face, comba

with da both feet.

I say "Goota morn," too. Why you notta use Bear's soap?—it knocka da chalk offa you face. Dat face stoppa my clock. You tella da Vic I come tomor

Den we slide. We goa 'cross London bridge. It no great shakes. Brookalyn bridge beata it hollow for size and shape. Da Thames riv' make da monk sickmea too. It might please Shaka-speare, might suita da Charles Dickens, might please da Englishman, but dey not partic'. Da monk' is-mea too. Da Thames is fulia mud-and water. would drown in da Harlem riv', or da Cuyahog', or da Chicag' riv'.

Den we gitta da gnaw feel ina da stom gitta hunger. If da prince—da Mist

Wales was here, we would give him one call and works da free lunch racket, but him outa town-him gone down to Brighton to taka da annual bath. So we looks round for one eats shop. stroll 'long da Fleet street. It ver' slow but still Fieet. One sign read "Cheshire We both stuck ver' much on cheese, so we go in. We go up one alley way called "Wine Office Court." It ver' nar' like da mind of da monk' We go inaside. Huh! Da place ver queer. Saw dust one da floor. Stiff benches-no chairs to sit on. One brass sign ona da wall say "Rare Ben Jonson used sit in deesa chair—used spit ona da floor—used smoka da clay pipe, and gitta da jag on here with da Billy Shakaspeare, Voltaire, Pope, Bolingbroke, and

act long time ago.

Da monk' notta know what reminiscence is-mea too-but da waiter man say da "cheese" is so full ofa it. Da monk' take Jonson's seat, I taka da Shakaspeare's, and we ord' da same kind grub da Ben and da Billy used eat to see if it make us have da same kind of thinks. It tast ver' slick and it maka me want to write plays alla da time, but it doa da monk' noa good—him remain joost plain monk'. Da waiter giva us beer dat Jonson, or Tomma Hood, or Bobba Burns musta left over-flat,dead fora da two hund' years-bitter-

it taste joost like da dose quinine. But da best ofa da whole biz was da price-it joost da same as in da olda days with interest added since da time of Kinga Jim da First.

Da monk' is noa slouch—him catcha on quick toa da style—him putta da one eye glass in him eye, carry da cane wronga end up, rolla him pants up and smoka da pipe joost lika da real Johnny -mea too. When we in Rum we do as da Rum 'uns do so da peep' not taka us for Americano jays—you bet! When we walk on da street we 'tract no 'tention look natural. Dat where we show da

goota taste-da goota sense. Aft' lunch we take one stroll. We go chappel. Come! Maka da sneak! Skippa down Pater Nostre Row, where alla da da traloc!" And we maka one break big publish' houses are. Da street is ver'dirt', ver' dark, ver' narrow. We passa da Bank of England—it maka da shiver-mea too. It look too much lika jail. We go long past da St. Paul's cathedral—da chimes ringa out—

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-AT THE-

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10 Mi'es Ladies' Equestrian Race during the inflation of the Air Ship. Admission 25c BASE BALL. OMAHA DENVER.

TO-DAY. Game called at 3:30,

other newsapap' boys who did da reporter | sound just lika da org'-maka us homa sick. I buya one newspap' and sitta down on da steps of da parliament house, where da Mist' Gladdastone out, to rest and read bouta da money market at home. Here—you reada dees: I finda it in da pap' and cutta it out joost so you can see da funny ads, in deesa country; "Mr. and Mrs. Simpson have cast-off clothing of every description and are now ready for inspection. Add to your income by bringing your cast-off garments to us, who pay highest prices. We also buy cast-off boots, shoes, hats, neck-wear,

false teeth, etc., etc. How you like dat? It gava da monk' da amuse, so him laugh all over da face, and roll one da ground-mea to.

Well, den we giva da stroll da continue. We go on, on, on till we come to da lowa down quarter, where da houses not sweil, and da peop' looka tough. We not like deesa place, and we joost go'n' skippa out when one woman sticka her skippa out when one woman sticka her head outa da door, pointa da fing' atta me, and yell, "Jacka da Ripper! Jacka da Rip'!!" She yell lika da all gitta out, maka my bloed run cold, lika da ice cream uppa my back. I seea da point, quick lika da flash, and I whisper, "Grea Whiz! Jockoletto, dees is White-changal. Come! Maka da spank! Skippa chappel. Come! Maka da sneak! Skippa and gitta out joost in time to sava da monk'-mea too! JOE KERR.

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