

FITZ GERALD DRY GOODS CO.

*Ladies'
Laundried
Waists*

49 Cents.

THE BIGGEST BARGAIN WE
HAVE EVER OFFERED

For the benefit of those who were prevented by the good weather—rains—of last week from taking advantage of our Special Shirt Waist sale, we will continue it for another week.

We are offering in this sale our entire line of 75 and 85c waists. And for this week we will add three lines of our \$1 and two of our \$1.25 waists. These goods cost us \$9 and \$12 a dozen; but when we advertise a sale the cost is not considered. We name a price that makes the sale a success.

Remember, you get \$1.25, \$1, 85c, 75c Waists on SATURDAY and MONDAY

For 49 Cents.

*Men's
Furnishing
Goods.*

SUMMER UNDERWEAR
AT A BARGAIN.

33c Each.

200 dozen Fancy Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers in ecru or tan color; drawers are taped throughout and faced. Shirts are full size and best finish. See them in our large east show window; they are cheap at 50c, our regular price.

From Saturday and until the lot is sold the price is

33c Each.

ELEANOR'S LETTER

Dear Penelope: I think after this I will write to you instead of to S. She has been away from Lincoln so long she is losing interest in Jack and in me, me—Eleanor! I know that you have a fellow feeling for me because we are in the same little boat and the waves that hiss and sputter at you threaten to drown me in oblivion also. I wonder why The Excelsior does not like your work. That paper is so eagerly read and pounced upon by Omaha people, the remarks about the Courier's enterprise could not have been prompted by jealousy. Mr. Chase's paper is edited with so much ability, vivacity and intelligence that it has made an enviable reputation for him among Omaha newspaper man. They refer to him in such reverent terms and to think he is so young, too. It only shows what a university education can do when pasted on to native acumen.

Mr. Robert Patrick accompanied his mother, Mrs. Patrick, to Lincoln on Monday. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Lambertson. On Saturday evening Miss Grace Oakley entertained a small party whose nucleus was a chafing dish. The guests were Misses Maude Oakley, Marie Marshall, Mame Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Dorgan, Bobby Joyce, C. P. A. Clough, and Harry Lansing. You know John Dorgan has taken the management of Burlington Beach. I think he will be as great a success as an amusement caterer as Frank Zehring. Both of these men were epicures on their own account before they began to provide amusement for other people. Anyway, Mr. Dorgan's friends are looking forward to some good times at the Beach.

I saw very few young people at Rhea on Wednesday night. I do not believe you know any of them except Hallie Hooper and May Whiting. The boxes were occupied by strangers except two, one of which contained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall, and the other Mrs. Funke and her two young sons.

Fritz Westermann is wearing at present a diminutive, but eventually foreign looking goatee. He still affects the red carnation. If he continues to wear a red carnation for ten years more I am sure people will begin to know who he is.

The senior promenade tonight at the capital is the event of the year in university circles. I will tell you about it next week.

Last Friday the Farwell party at the Lansing was a real success. Everybody was in the mood, you know. Florence Farwell led the grand march with Captain Guilfoyle. She looked sweet in a fetching blue silk—Grace Oakley's gown was yellow mull, trimmed profusely with red roses. Helen Nance's pink dimity, trimmed with ribbon and lace; Marie Marshall in a severely simple gown of white silk, Miss Fechet in a white organdie. The hall was trimmed with flags and set with divans. Everybody was talking about the music. Miss Willoughby was at her best, the waltzes were new and the time was perfect. The people nearly danced their feet off. Mr. Duff from Nebraska City was there and Harry Frank of Omaha, whom the girls seem to like extremely, they say he has polish. Burt Wheeler did not come. An Omaha girl said last week that it was very difficult for Burt to leave Omaha.

Mrs. Charlie Burr entertained the Ladies' Afternoon Whist club on Wednesday afternoon. In the evening she had an informal card party.

Mrs. D. E. Thompson has two guests. On Thursday evening Mrs. L. C. Burr gave a dinner of which Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and guests were members. Mrs. Thompson expects to welcome Miss Ruth Hudson of Cairo, Ill., this (Friday) afternoon. This same young lady was expected some months ago, at which time I heard Mrs. Thompson say that Miss Hudson was one of the most charming girls she ever knew. Mrs. Thompson cannot be accused of gushing and when I heard her say that I decided that Miss Hudson must be remarkable.

Mrs. John Dorgan expects a young lady from Denver to visit her soon. Lincoln is said to be the Mecca of girls with the visiting habit. They are dined, driven and surfeited with all forms of amusements. But the young men in their hospitable efforts never neglects the home girls. In some places the young men lose their heads if a new girl arrives.

The flower mission girls keep up their regular visitations. Last Thursday some of them called at a house in the bottoms where they found an old man, who was somewhat deaf. They told him they had brought him some flowers. "Flour!" he said, "I am so glad; now I can make some bread." The girls were quite affected and they decided to buy him a box of strawberries.

Fred White is recovering rapidly from his sickness. His room is full of flowers all the time. He says they keep him cheerful.

There is talk of a subscription German to be given by the young married people next week.

Mrs. Henry Branch is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles Branch. You remember the former removed to Kansas City.

Ray Welch and George Palmer are planning a trip abroad. They expect to leave the middle of July. George Palmer was in Lincoln last week.

The members of the Episcopal church Ewill give a reception to the rector, Rev. H. Percy Silver, in the chapel of the church on Tuesday evening. Mr. Rudge, Mr. Van Duyn and Mr. Horn are members of the committee of invitation and arrangement.

The rain has postponed a number of picnics the last two weeks, meantime the violets, which suggests the picnics, have disappeared without a formal farewell.

The plunge at the sanitarium is filled with ladies every evening. House-cleaning is finished by most of the forehand women who have not been delayed by sickness or other accidents. And Mrs. Abel's classes are growing every day. She claims to teach a stroke that tires the swimmers no more than walking does. Her pupils who have acquired it seem to go through the water with a wiggle and a flirt, nor to mind much whether the head is out of the water or under it. Miss Elliott continues to be the best swimmer. Mrs. Sawyer has lately begun to take lessons. Last Saturday Miss Anne Burr gave a sanitarium party at the university girls' gym. After a dip and a curl they were served with tea in the reception room by Miss Barr, assisted by Miss Spurck and Miss Elliott.

Guy Hurbut took his fourteen pair of creased trousers to Beatrice last week, returning Monday or Tuesday. It is reported that "our Guy" made a very marked impression on the quiet

people of Beatrice. He is certainly a good advertisement. Mr. Hurbut informs his friends that he may change his mind about going to Boston to see "her," and spend the summer in Beatrice instead. What a commotion he would cause down there, among the Chautauqua beaux and belles!

Some time ago I mentioned the fact that a popular young singer of the city had gone into the undertaking business on the side. People have wondered who he is and I hope I am not violating confidence when I say that the gentleman is C. W. Kettering. He is a silent partner of the undertaking firm of A. F. Oeder & Co., 120 South Thirteenth street.

Jack says my letters are getting duller than I am, and he points to you with pride, Penelope. He always did have a weakness for you, I think. Jack says your letters remind him of Pepy's diary, while mine reminds him of the waste basket. He was always so delightfully candid. I told him I hadn't been crushed by Clementina, anyway, and he said Clementina never crushed anything in his life except his opera hat. I don't know, but I believe the people here are more sensitive than they are in Omaha; but I promised to study you more closely and try to improve. Only I will not use any French in my letters, as you do. I have taken French at the university for several years, but Jack says a patriotic regard for the welfare of that institution should prevent me from making any French exhibits in my letters.

The German that I spoke of is to be on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Beeson are getting it up. It will be held at the Lincoln and the guests are to be mostly married people.

Mrs. F. W. Brown is entertaining guests from Kansas City and Omaha. Miss Katherine Weston of Beatrice will be present at the senior Prom. tonight at the capitol.

Miss Nellie Mullon is to be married next month to a gentleman from Buffalo. Her sister, Mrs. White of Baltimore is coming on for the ceremony. Margaret Baird and Lydia Mullon have been selected for the bridesmaids. Little Gladys Thayer and James Mullon's little daughter will be little flower girls.

Some of her Lincoln friends have received commencement cards from Miss Brownie Baum, who finishes her school work this year at Philadelphia.

Yours lovingly,
Eleanor.
Friday, May 15