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-IN-

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

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RARE BARGAIN.

night. About two hundred merry masquers took part in the grand march led by Mr. Clary, dressed as Uncle Sam, and Mrs. Rogers as Columbia.

Miss Ida Friend has gone to Chicago, where she will act as bridesmaid at her brother's wedding, on next Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Mayer and Miss Cora Schlesinger have gone to Hampden, Ia.

Dentist Hill, over Miller & Paine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller have gone to California where they will visit for about a month.

RUY BLAS TO BE PLAYED.

The unqualified success of Othello as put on by home talent at the Oliver last season has encouraged Miss Ella M. Crawford and Mr. Edward Maggi of the college of oratory this year to put on Victor Hugo's greatest romantic drama, Ruy Blas.

The Othello presented last year is a sufficient guarantee of what can be expected of Ruy Blas. It is safe to say that the work of Prof. Maggi in the title roles of his pieces receives much higher praise than that given to most so-called professionals visiting this city. His Boston press notices are such as to give him an established place in the dramatic world. His work with the young Salvini has fitted him artistically as nature has fitted him physically for the heavy roles he undertakes and performs. Last year the city was surprised beyond measure at the rendition of Othello and the talent that supported the entire play. Some of the people who took part in Othello will be retained in the new cast. The compainer, or twin to "Ruy Blas," will be done by Frederic Burt, who appeared last year as Montano.

The story of the play affords many intensely dramatic scenes and also a goodly number of comical ones to relieve the dramatic trend of the whole. A Spanish nobleman seeking revenge on the queen and the love affairs between the Queen and Ruy Blas, furnish the most of the play. The cast, so far as the important characters go, is as follows:

Ruy Blas.....Mr. Edward Maggi
Don Salluste De Bazan.....
.....Mr. Frank M. Rector
Don Caesar De Bazan.....
.....Mr. Frederic Burt
Count of Alba...Mr. Perle Richardson
Don Pedro.....Mr. Yobo

Don Manuel...Mr. Raymond Hancock
Don Campo.....Mr. Edwin Robertson
Ruy Blas.....Mr. Edward Maggi
Marianne of Neuberger (betrothed and wedded by proxy to Charles II of Spain).....Miss Ella M. Crawford
Donna Casilda (Lady of Honor)
.....Miss Mina Richardson

Duchess of Albuquerque (grand duena to the Princess.....
.....Miss Mable Ceawford

Costumed by Mr. Lieben of Omaha. To be given in the Oliver, Feb. 27, 1889.

IN CALIFORNIA.

[The following letter from Mrs. John Dorgan will be read with much interest by her many Nebraska friends.—Ed.]

At ten p. m. we reached Oakland, having crossed on The Berkeley, which is the largest ferry boat in the world, carrying twenty-one coaches and two engines, besides the occupants.

On reaching San Francisco we took the route of the average tourist, going at once to the famous Palace hotel, one of the largest houses in the world, and built throughout on a sumptuous plan. This hotel is finely adapted for receptions; on the occasion of General Shafter's presence in the city, the six white pillared galleries overlooking the court were crowded with enthusiastic guests, awaiting the appearance of the general. He was first welcomed by martial music, then accompanied by a body of officers to the main drawing rooms. His manner was simple and exceedingly gracious. I should not have expected that broad smile and warm hand pressure to be the same which have greeted so many thousands. The general said, very cordially, as my old Lincoln friend and I were presented, "I am always glad to greet the girls of California," and I was sorry I had not the time to "stand up for Nebraska too!"

A few steps from our hotel is the interesting corner where the handsome structures of the three great rival San Francisco papers loom up. The Call building, fourteen stories high, is imposing, and by its narrow height gives an unwelcome air of modesty to the once lofty, red Chronicle building opposite. I admired most the Examiner's building owned by Hearst, of the New York Journal. There is symmetry throughout, and much beauty, especially in the Renaissance pillars and Italian marbles of the crowning story.

On one of our first trips we went by

the Sutro electric railway to the famous Cliff House, built by the millionaire philanthropist, Adolph Sutro, in competition with the old Southern Pacific line represented by his arch-enemy, Huntington. The beautiful gardens surrounding the Sutro chateau high up on the cliffs, he opened to the public. At another point on the rocks he built, and rebuilt after its burning, the four-storied Cliff house, open to all. From the verandahs one has a fine view of the "Seal Rocks," so called because her countless sea lions come in from their neighboring islands, brouse and bask all day, very near the shore.

From the Cliff verandahs, over-hanging the ocean, their tawny, moving bodies are distinctly seen, while their weird barking cries mingle with the breakers' roar. From here we visited the great Sutro baths, the largest in the world, and valued in the small millions. The glass covered buildings are built against the natural rock bank, where are tiers of comfortable seats for spectators. The architecture of the walls and the different tanks, the charming cafes, the dressing rooms, and everywhere the banks of greens and palms, made the vast interior a fascinating one, and I was glad to have a good camera at hand.

A morning at the mint was very engrossing; each floor seemed more full of new wonders than the previous one. The display of antique coins under cases was of course fascinating.

Our trip to Chinatown was one of the most interesting excursions we have enjoyed. Tea in the quaint little tea house, served by queued Chinamen and freshly made by them in their unique, covered china cups, seemed more delicious than our own afternoon beverage at home. Upon entering their theatre we were ushered through the dressing room and upon the stage, having the boon of sitting there throughout the play. The men take all the parts, made up, and in costly costumes, and directly behind the actors is the orchestra, whose maddening, monotonous sounds almost drown out the clamor of the players. In the gallery was a crowd of Chinese women, painted and smoking opium cigarettes, while the men were below wearing their hats and smoking their great pipes.

We are fortunate in finding charming weather. The sunshine and balmy breeze render it difficult for a Lincolnite to realize that it is February. The flower vendors stand on the corners, and it is impossible to pass the tempting clusters of wonderful California violets,

so large and so fragrant. I could not but notice the health and maturity of the young people, who seem to be growing up on the same magnificent scale as the California vegetation.

We visited the famous Chinese shops and came away convinced that the Chinese are the most artistic little people in the world. How we wished we could bring away with us some of the rare curios, vases and embroideries adorning the walls. I was especially charmed with the beautiful bits of cloisonne and satsuma ware.

I must mention the Golden Gate park. It is the most beautiful one I have ever seen, and the most charming feature of it is its independent naturalness. I saw there orchids nearer to pure whiteness than any yet found. The green house, with its collection of rare exotics, is a wonderful attraction to easterners. The broad drives are thronged with every kind of turnout from the escutcheoned barouche with liveried servants to the common cart of the plainest farmer.

We enjoyed a few hours at the Prado exceedingly. This fort is located right on the beach and is reached by a romantic car route. The grounds are carefully laid out, the buildings very fair, while the men were a handsome, healthy looking set.

JEANETTE DORGAN.

The latest thing out, that new coke for the furnace at Gregory's, cheap and clean, 1044 O street. Phone 348.

Died on Thursday at 10 o'clock in the morning, Howard, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Brown, of meningitis. Howard was a little lad of rare beauty of face and form. His character was gentle and lovable and his mind was very promising. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have the lavish sympathy of many friends in this bereavement of which only the father and mother know the bitterness and desolation.

Mr. W. H. Lacey, of the late well known firm of Lacey & Son, died in Galva, Ill., last Friday. He was the junior member of the firm. Mr. Lacey died of pneumonia. Although he lived in Lincoln only a short time he made many friends who hear of his death with sincere regret.