THE PERIOD OF PENITENCE.

What Society is Doing During the Lenten Season.

ENTERTAINMENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

The Closing Party of the Assembly—A Sunlight Dance at the Garrison—Movements of the Gay World.

Now ring the bells of Lent, with chimes of grace,
Calling the souls to penitence and prayer;
And all the chestnut bells, left in the race,
Wring their sad souls with anguish and despair.
Older than she used to be, not so fresh, as you may see,
Still she hopes on, hopelessly, for her man of destiny.

LENT IS COMING.

Soon in this town
Society
Will settle down
To piety.
When Lent
Begins
They'll in the lurch
Hilarity
Leave; and in church,
Or charity
Repent
Their sins.
—N. Y. Journal.

AN ASH WEDNESDAY LAMENT.

Today Lent begins,
Repent of your sins,
And put on your sackcloth and ashes;
No more routs nor balls,
Nor afternoon calls,
Nor cutting of startling dashes.

The season for sack cloth and ashes is with us. The ball room is deserted, the Kensington sewing circle is a memory, the high five party only a sweet recollection. The fiddler has hung up his fiddle and his bow upon the rusty nail, for there will be no more work for poor old Joe until Easter Sunday gives release to the self-constituted "dead to the world."

While dancing is interdicted by the laws of Lent still there may be some little of it done on the sly. While the season is supposed to be one of repentance and meditation there will undoubtedly be some little diversion.

The buds and belles will join in literary pursuits and may be found Saturday mornings at the industrial schools teaching the children how to make pinafores and skirts, while the matins and vespers will be religiously attended.

In the evenings—well a good many of them will go to the theater because they have had so little opportunity, you know, during the season just ended. And undoubtedly some of the performances they attend may be regarded in the nature of doing penance. For they will be sufficiently mediocre to give one a profound ennui.

Some of the leaders of the smart world have already drifted eastward and southward and there, without the church's all seeing eye upon them they will probably continue to make merry until the close of the penitential season.

For, according to the custom of the day you may be gay so long as you are not found out, and if there are hegiras to the east and the south and other places away from Omaha, it will only be proof that the world weariness is only upon the surface.

A merry heart goes all the day,
A sad one tires in a mile a.

Socially the week just ended has been very quiet, as might have been expected. The assembly on Shrove Tuesday evening brought out the belles and beaux for a last dance and Ash Wednesday found a good many of them on the highly polished floor, ushering in the season of sack cloth with a smile and a gay laugh.

But then one must not be hard on the young, for the dances this season have really been few when former seasons are recalled.

The decision not to give the annual charity ball and the disbandment of The Cotillon deprived society of a number of delightful balls, but probably they will be made up when the post lenten season begins, and which comes so early that there will be lots of opportunity for society to tire itself out following the rythmic flow of the dance music.

There was once a time in Omaha when, if you gave a dance or a feast on Saturday night, the stroke of midnight put an end to it as promptly as to poor little Cinderella's legendary merry-making. The arrangements were so made that the end of the week would see the end of the entertainment and that Sunday should be honored in form if not in spirit.

This winter has been characterized by the persistent breach of this observance. The growth of the practice has been, apparently, so gradual that nobody seems to notice it. However, we shall have ample opportunity for penance during the next six weeks or so—of which obligation this note may serve as a reminder.

Mrs. High Tone is reported by the New York Sun to have indulged in the following soliloquy: "I am not a toady, yet I have always tried to make my way into the best circles of society. The manners of the people there are agreeable to me; I like their style; their talk is polished; you get choice viands at the table; they are not always harassed about money; the ladies dress beautifully and the men tastefully; you see fine pictures and other rare things at their houses, in which the air is pleasanter than that of the poor house; they can entertain you with accounts of their foreign tours; they live in the most desirable parts of the town, and don't need to be always skimping and straining. Of course, I like that kind of life, and like to get up into the society of people who know how to please my tastes and my mind. Yet I am no toady."

The woman of today who prides herself on her painted satin bed cover imagines that this is an entirely new decoration. Why, it is as old as the time of Paul Veronese. At least that's when it was first heard of. The story goes that the celebrated painter was, like many of his kind, inclined to be very eccentric. He accepted the hospitality of a wealthy family who were spending some time at their villa in the country. He was by no means, however, an idle guest. He took entire possession of his room, forbidding the family to enter it, and not even allowing the the servants to come in. He attended to it himself, and every morning put the sweepings outside the door. His host, being a sensible man, concluded to let him do as he pleased. So one day, without a word of farewell or thanksgiving, the painter disappeared, and the servants taking possession of his room, immediately made the announcement that the sheet had disappeared. After some search they found it rolled up in a corner. On it was painted in his best manner a picture, superb in coloring, of "Alexander in the Tent of Darius." It was the painter's method of thanking his host. First hung as an arras, it was afterward found that the picture showed to better advantage when the sheet was laid on the bed. So we of the nineteenth century who claim painted sheets as new find out after all that the Italians of the fifteenth century were as wise as we.

The man who invents a new figure for the cotillion will certainly be hailed by society as a benefactor. The very debbies of the season, who are generally glad enough to dance without criticising the steps or movements, have commenced to find fault with the recurrent monotony of the measures meted out to them.

There was a joyous report early in the season that several of the old time leaders—K. C. Barton, W. J. Cartan, Will McMillan, Frank Hamilton, Will Wyman—were excogitating figures, but if they were they must have gotten tired and left the work undone.

Of the men mentioned only Mr. K. C. Barton figured at all as a leader this season and then only on one occasion. While he led with all his old-time spirit there was little newness in the mazes on the floor.

There is too little of the season left to expect anything in the way of of relief, but it might not be a bad idea to establish a prize or series of prizes for cotillion novelties for next season. This would give the gentlemen named a chance to put in the odd hours of the summer to some effect and with profit to society as well as themselves.

The scandals which have broken out in England over high play at private houses of the best sort show how society travels in circles. Gambling was a mania with English people under the Georges. Men beggared and women compromised themselves by their losses at cards, and needy aristocrats lived off the products of the games they encouraged at their homes.

Then came the era of public gaming houses, of Crockford's and his rivals, and private gambling died a natural death. Following this the speculation in stocks of the railroad mania time gave the Englisman a chance to risk his money with a fair certainty of losing it. Now that Crockfords are no longer possible and stock speculation has become unfashionable, he returns to first principles and the card table is an accessory of the drawing room, as in the days when George III. was king.

So far our society has not been badly infected by the novelty. Men who want to game can readily find the opportunity at their clubs or in other directions. The American woman is not much of a gambler, away from the race track. What the future has in store, though, it would require a bold prophet to predict, especially as the sex shows a marked proficiency at poker and is not altogether ignorant of the technicalities of baccarat.

To Miss L—n C—s.

O beauty of the auburn hair
Worn coiled on your shapely head,
As freshening as the morning air
That's blown across a pansy bed.
Does thine own passion's ardent power
Breathe incense on my heart's decline?
Fair goddess! be the fashion's flower
But still my glorious Valentine.

The Assembly's Closing Dance.

Shrove Tuesday evening the Assembly gave its closing dancing party, the number of guests present being much larger than on former occasions.

Knowing that Lent was so near at hand the programmes of the belles and the beaux were crowded with dances, and so eager were some of the men to complete their engagements that the clock was turned back twenty minutes as were also their watches, and some of the fair young women, who had religiously determined not to dance during Lent, found that they had broken their vows at the beginning of the penitential season.

The decorations were not particularly elaborate, smilax and palms, with several stands of flowers making up the floral arrangements.

Miss McCord, who has been one of the favorites of the season, wore a gown of white Brussells net trimmed with gold.

Miss Emma Hoagland wore an exceedingly pretty Venetian costume of black, yellow and green, a combination at once odd and striking.

Miss Hibbard, black crepe trimmed with silver.

Miss Knapp wore a very handsome gown of black lace trimmed with natural flowers, which she had arranged in a very artistic manner.

Mrs. Truitt appeared in a red net trimmed with black butterflies.

Miss Emily Wakeley, white silk trimmed with pansies.

Miss Doane wore a handsome new gown of yellow tulle heavily trimmed with marguerites.

Miss Carter, yellow tulle over yellow silk and carried a beautiful bunch of American beauties.

Miss Folly Thomas, a belle of several Washington seasons, wore a fetching gown of black net trimmed with a dainty vine of silver, gray gloves and gray slippers completed a perfect tout ensemble.

Miss Curtis wore black lace and carried a handsome bunch of roses and hyacinths.

Mrs. B. B. Wood, white silk trimmed with lace.

Mrs. O. M. Carter wore a rich costume of black velvet trimmed with white brocade, entraine.

Miss Margaret Williams, white tulle trimmed with gold, and carried a bunch of pretty flowers.

Miss Bessie Yates wore white silk trimmed with narrow moire ribbons.

The following were among those present: Mr. and Mrs. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. William Redick, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rowlins, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Millard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colpetzer, Mr. and Mrs. McWhorter, Misses Mabel Smith, Williams, Yates, Nash, Balcombe, Carter, Carter of St. Louis, McCord of St. Joe, Stewart of Council Bluffs, and her friend, Miss Beach, Miss Ludington, Messrs. Will Wyman, Henry Wyman, Charles Saunders, Charles Barton, Curtis Turner, Will Kennedy, Charles Howe, Henry Briggs, Charles Stewart, Charles Haas and A. B. Paxton from the Bluffs, Clark Redick, R. M. Davis of St. Joe.

To Mrs. D—n W—r, Jr.

A shaft of sunlight dancing
Through the frozen hearts of men,
The joys of our day enhancing,
Shining full of a glory, as when
The skies of a winter grow rosy
With the passion of springtime and flowers;
Take the worshipping world, sweetest posy,
For your Valentine; you, mistress, are ours.

A Pretty High-Five Party.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Richardson, 2523 Capitol avenue, gave one of the prettiest high-five parties of the season last Saturday evening. The house was prettily arranged for the occasion, the comfort of the guests having been a prime incentive in the arranging of the tables. Dainty satin bags were presented to the guests, with the number of the tables lettered on them in gold. To each winner was presented a chocolate bonbon, and at the conclusion of the series of games, the persons holding the largest number of bon bons captured the prizes, which were as follows: Mrs. J. H. McIntosh won the ladies' first prize, a silver witch spoon from Salem, Mass., having a witch on the handle and three broom sticks, a very unique gift, the ladies' second prize, a silver hat pin, was won by Mrs. Hussey; the booby, a hand painted book, "To Read and Be Read," was taken by Miss Bishop. The first prize for gentlemen was captured by Mr. McConnell, "Strangers and Wayfarers," by Sarah Orne Jewett; the second prize, an antique calendar, with leather cover and strings was won by Mr. Stebbins; the booby, Snyder's book of rules on High Five daintily gotten up by Mr. Richardson, who made a pretty Venetian scene on the cover and in bold letters announced to the winner that he should "Search the scriptures," was won by Mr. Charles Hill. The refreshments which followed were quite elaborate, the ensemble being perfect in every way.

The following were the guests present: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill, Captain and Mrs. Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. Hussey, Lieutenant and Mrs. Truitt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Stebbins, Miss Bishop, Miss Murray, Miss Isaacs, Mr. Frank Ayers, Mr. Charles Hill, Mr. Talbot Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McIntosh.

An interesting feature of the evening, making the game particularly exciting, was that the table having made thirty-two points first rang the bell, all the tables having been provided with bells, and under these circumstances seventeen games were played.

To Miss E—y W—y.

If I could take my heart from the shrine
where it now rests,
And with it kneel down humbly as a suppliant of thine,
I'd do it, but—Bright beauty, will you let me do my best?
Just smile at me and say you're glad that I'm your Valentine.

The High Five Club Series.

The last of the series of games by the High Five club was played last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lott, Missouri avenue and Seventeenth street. The following persons were members: Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Parkhurst, Mr. and Mrs. James G. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cheek, Mr. and Mrs. Mahoney, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Hopper Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lott, Misses Lilie Nitsche, Hermance Lour, Mattie Wallwork and Hattie Stone and Messrs. L. T. Martin, Dr. T. A. Berwick and Bismarck Nitsche. The series consisted of fifty games. Mrs. Sol Hopper, winning thirty games, was awarded first prize to the ladies, and Mr. Sol Hopper won the first prize for gentlemen, on thirty-two games won. Mrs. Mahoney and Mr. Bismarck Nitsche were awarded the consolation prizes.

China Wedding in Kountze Place.

The hospitable and pleasant home of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Crummer was invaded Monday evening by a number of the friends of the doctor and his wife, each guest bearing a china offering, as the occasion was the twentieth anniversary of their wedding. It was a complete and genuine surprise to the doctor and his wife, who had no idea of the gathering until the guests began to file in, and it was amusing to watch the expression on the doctor's face as the guests took possession of his house. The party first assembled at the residence of C. F. Weller and from there marched to the doctor's dwelling. The presents were handsome and made a beautiful display. High five and music ruled the hand—refreshments were served and at midnight a motion to adjourn was made but each guest in explaining his vote stated it was one of the most pleasant evenings ever spent in Kountz Place.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Blum, Mr. and Mrs. Van Court, Mr. and Mrs. Rector, Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs Wells, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs, Powell, Miss Martin, Miss Hamlin, Miss Crummer and others.

Results of Cupid's Power.

SAMMON AND M'FADDEN.

On Shrove Tuesday at 8 o'clock a. m. St. Philomena's cathedral was the scene of a quiet but beautiful wedding. The contracting parties were Mr. W. E. McFadden and Miss Aggie Sammon, who were attended by Mr. Edward Sammon and Miss Rose Donahoe, with Rev. Father McCarthy officiating.

The groom has been a resident of Omaha for quite a number of years, and for a long time has been one of the principal business managers for Ed N. Brown, proprietor of the extensive C. O. D. grocery firm of this city and Council Bluffs, Ia. The bride is an accomplished young lady, who for a long time past has been the cashier in the Boston dry goods store.

The many costly and beautiful presents which they received were evidences of the esteem in which both the bride and groom are held by their friends and acquaintances.

On the evening of their wedding day, between the hours of 7 and 10 o'clock, a reception was held at the new home of the newly married couple at 1913 Izard street, where quite a number of the friends of the young couple met for the purpose of extending congratulations and good wishes. A dinner was also served, the menu consisting of all the good things of the season, which was enjoyed by all the guests.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ed N. Brown, Misses Rose and Winne Donahoe, Mr. and Mrs. Pickleman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sammon, Miss O'Connor, Mrs. Sammon, mother of the bride and Messrs. John Donahoe, R. A. L. Dick, George A. Beebe, Fred Latham, J. DeLee, C. H. Elhinmy, Gus Callahan, John Gropper, L. W. Warren and Edward Sammon, who remained until the approach of midnight when they left again bestowing good wishes and God speed upon the happy bride and groom.

KELLY AND MULVIHILL.

Martin Mulvihill, pipeman at No. 2 engine house, resumes work tomorrow morning after a ten days' rest. Martin's many friends will be surprised but happy to learn that during this little vacation he has taken unto himself a winsome wife in the person of Miss Jennie Kelley. Mr. Mulvihill has a little way of doing things quietly, and this is why that on December 21 he and Miss Kelley, accompanied by Martin McKinney and Miss Kate Calahan, skipped away to a good priest and were made husband and wife.

To Mrs. H—y McC—k.

Across the flickering lamps of flame
The maid saw true felicity;
She laid aside her maiden name
For elegant domesticity.
Her friends, they shed an honest tear
And felt a pain pleuritical,
We missthe bright-eyed girl so dear,
My personal grief is critical.
O, wife with the glow of a warm red wine,
Come back and be our Valentine.

Dancing in Orchard Hill.

Certainly the most charming party of the season was given Friday evening by Mrs. W. G. Bohn of Orchard Hill, in honor of her charming guest, Miss Adams of Winona, Minn. The beautiful rooms were brilliant in color and rendolent with the perfume of many roses. High-five was indulged in until nearly midnight, when a dainty luncheon was served.

Unique cards apportioned partners for that event. Throughout the entire evening down the stairway came sweet strains of music by an Italian band. After luncheon and the giving of first and second prizes, which were quaint and elegant and were won by Mrs. L. F. Weeks, Mrs. Dr. Bailey, Mr. L. F. Weeks and Mr. Haley, three rooms were cleared for dancing, most of the company taking part in the gay pleasure.

The guests: Messrs. and Mesdames M. L. Sheerar, Barnard, Austin Week, Brome, Coryell, Webster, Perfect, Carpenter, Fagan, Neely, Templeton, Haley, Dr. and Mrs. Bailey, Misses Arnold, Knoulton, Adams, Blenkiron, Wood Coryell and Wood, Messrs. Belcher, Thompson, Arnold, Shephard, Dr. Arnold.

To Miss L—a H—d.

Here's luck to you and here's luck to me,
And an April heart thro' the fading year,
And whenever Time's hand moves slow you see,
We'll send for Saint Val. with his face of cheer;
We'll send for Val. with the laughing eye,
And he will make the hours go by.

A Sunlight Dancing Party.

General and Mrs. Wheaton introduced a new feature of society entertainment, which is having a great success in the east, Monday afternoon by giving a delightful dance in the commandant's quarters at the garrison.

The house—which is the largest at the fort and is particularly adapted for large entertainments, the rooms being wide and roomy, and the floors in hard wood making dancing a positive delight—was prettily adorned with flowers and smilax.

The band of the Second foot furnished the music, which was a delightful feature of the occasion.

General and Mrs. Wheaton was assisted in receiving by Miss Miller, and as this was the first gala occasion in which the members of the Second were permitted to participate since their return from a hard campaign among the Sioux, regimentals looked particularly new and bright, and the buttons monopolized the young ladies from Omaha to the exclusion of every body else.

The house was darkened of course, and a soft, mellow light, from innumerable candles and lamps pervaded the rooms, which presented a handsome appearance in the diffused light.

Mrs. Wheaton was attired in a pretty gown of dark maroon velvet trimmed with brocade.

Miss Miller wore white silk trimmed with lace.

Mrs. General Brooke appeared in a black walking suit, and black hat.

Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Brooke's sister, wore a combination suit of black, the waist being trimmed with pink crepe, black hat.

Miss Yates wore a very attractive street costume of blue.

Miss Bessie Yates, a handsome gown of brown velvet, feather trimming, brown hat ornamented with birds and feathers.

Mrs. Ernest Riall wore an exceedingly handsome gown of green velvet trimmed with brocade and a pretty toque to match.

Mrs. Captain Humphrey, dark red velvet suit trimmed with jet, hat to match.

Miss Thomas wore a very pretty gown of pearl gray silk trimmed with brocade and a stylish toque covered with pink roses, gray gloves and gray boots completed a charming costume.

Miss Curtis, white cashmere trimmed with green velvet and large white hat adorned with black birds.

Miss Emily Wakeley wore an electric blue cloth walking suit, trimmed with velvet and a pretty little hat adorned with clover blossoms.

Miss Mabel Orchard, a light blue china silk and black bonnet trimmed with blue forget-me-nots.

Miss Mabel Smith, white brocade trimmed with passementerie and a remarkably pretty pink crepe hat heavily shirred and adorned with black birds.

The following were among those who were present: Dr. and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins, Captain Keller, Captain and Mrs. Dempsey, Captain and Mrs. Rowell, Captain Kinsey, Captain Sarcen, Mr. and Mrs. Benham, Mr. Mallory, Mr. and Mrs. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Jerrolds, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Waring, Mrs. Henry Yates, Mrs. Barkalow, Mrs. and Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Coutant, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. H. Patrick, Mr. and Mrs. Riall, Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, Dean Gardner, Mrs. Levi Carter, Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Kilpatrick, Mrs. Brooke, Mrs. Truitt, Colonel and Mrs. Sheridan, Captain and Mrs. Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Parker, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Brown, Miss Summers, Miss Chambers, Miss Orchard, Miss Ijams, Miss Balcombe, Miss Curtis, Miss Thomas of Washington, Miss Orchard, Miss Yates, Miss Bessie Yates, Miss Miller of Kentucky, Miss Waring, Miss Grace Knight, Miss Baum, Miss Hibbard, Miss Wakeley, Miss Emily Wakeley, Miss Carter, Miss Barker, Miss Norris, Miss Hall, Miss Maynard of California, Miss Irvine of Carroll, Ill., Mr. Heith, Mr. Chrisman, Mr. Powell, Mr. Arrasmith, Mr. McDougle, Mr. Tuttle, Mr. Horton of Boston, Mr. White, Mr. Clifford Smith, Mr. Ayres, Mr. Robert Patrick, Mr. John Patrick, Mr. Will Crary, Miss Holliday.

To Miss M—y D—y.

"Sweets to the Sweet," is a motto oft used,
And applied to a figure or face.
I trust that this rhyme will not be abused
When St. Val. pushes forward in place.

Entertaining the Social Hour Club.

Mrs. J. Hurd Thompson, one of Omaha's most gracious and popular hostesses, entertained the members of the Social Hour club at her home, 2574 Harney street, on Thursday evening last. The occasion was merrily enjoyed, being devoted to that fascinating game, of which Nebraskans never tire, high five, the choosing of the partners introducing a novel and unique method of selection. It was agreed that the partners and respective tables should be determined by each guest drawing a card containing a line of verse from the "Ancient Mariner," and as the lines appear in the poem so determining the positions as to tables and partners. The poem was then aptly and very prettily recited by the young daughter of the house, Miss Mamie, the guests dropping into their places at the completion of each line. This method was the source of considerable merriment, all present thoroughly enjoying the spirit of the entertainment.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Traynor, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll, Mr. and Mrs. Talmage, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hubbard, Mr. Galwaith.

Mrs. Jones and Mr. Monroe carried away the prizes awarded to those winning the most games, the former only losing one game during the entire evening.

The Premier High Five Club.

On Wednesday evening the Premier High Five club was entertained by Mr. and Mrs I. New at the family residence on upper Dodge street. Twelve spirited games were played, Mrs. Aaron Cahn and Mrs. George Heyn winning the highest number. The result of the draw was the awarding of the first prize, a very handsome Royal Dresden plate, to Mrs. Cahn, and a dainty silver bonbonierre box to Mrs. Heyn. The fortunate gentlemen were Mr. S. Katz, who received the first prize, a unique bronze thermometer, and Mr. Aaron Cahn the second prize, a very pretty inkstand. Delightful refreshments were served, and after another hour of lively conversation the guests adjourned to their several homes, all having spent a most charming evening. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Cahn, Mr. and Mrs. A. Polack, Mr. and Mrs. Lobman, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cahn, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cahn, Mr. and Mrs. Moritz Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. George Heyn, Mr. and Mrs. S. Katz, Miss Clara Rindskopf.

A Valentine Moral.

"My beautiful daughter
Has gone to the slaughter,"
I once heard a proud parent remark;
"And mine is still fishing,"
One answered, "We're wishing
She'll be swallowed by some noble shark."

A Pretty Yellow Luncheon.

Mrs. F. W. Lee, who has lately returned from an extended visit to Chicago, gave on Tuesday one of the most perfectly arranged luncheons given this season. In the dining room, ropes of smilax depended from the ceiling to the table, and fastened to the ends were bouquets of roses tied with yellow ribbons, upon which the guest's name was printed in gold. In addition all the table covers were of yellow silk, and even the little yellow wicker baskets which held salted almonds, contributed their mite to the prevailing tone.

The luncheon was very elaborate and served in a particularly delightful manner.

After luncheon high five was played, Mrs. Howard Baldridge winning a handsome pitcher as a prize for good playing.

The guests were Miss Carrie E. Curtis of California, Mrs. S. S. Curtis, Mrs. William F. Allen, Mrs. Baldridge, Mrs. D. J. Collins, Miss Cock, Mrs Gilbert, Mrs. Dr. Moore, Miss Murray, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Warren Switzler, Mrs. Acheson and Mrs. C. S. Whitney.

High Five on Webster Street.

Mrs. Nathan Rothschild entertained quite a number of young ladies at her home, 2310 Webster street, on Thursday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Reizenstein of Pittsburg, Pa. The popular game high five was indulged in and a pleasant afternoon was passed. The first prize, a beautiful after dinner cup, was taken by Miss Seligsohn; the second, a very pretty silver pocket comb, was won by Miss Haas.

Refreshments were served in the dining room, which was tastefully decorated with roses and ferns. Among those present were the Misses Schlisenger, the Misses Newman, the Misses Adler, the Misses Rindskoph, the Misses Becker, Miss Ronns of Milwaukee, Miss Mandelbaum, Miss Seligsohn, Miss Haas, Miss Heller.

A Matinee High Five Party.

Wednesday afternoon Mesdames C. Kirschbraun and L. Kirschbraun, 2415 St. Mary's avenue, gave a charming high five party to a number of intimes. The house was daintily decorated with flowers and other plants and the game was thoroughly enjoyed by the ladies present. Later delightful refreshments were served, Balduff, the caterer, having charge of all the arrangements looking to the service of the courses.

Prizes were awarded to Mrs. M. Hellman, Mrs. A. Heller, and the booby was won by Mrs. Rehfeld.

The guests present were as follows: Mesdames Hellman, Lewis of San Francisco; Rau, M. Heller, Leopold Heller, Louis Heller, Max Meyer, Moritz Meyer, Rehfeld, Lobman, Adler, George Heyn, Newman, I. New, Benjamin, J. L. Brandeis, Arthur Brandeis, H. Cohn, Seligsohn, Harris, Sol Davidson, Levy and Mrs. B. Cohn.

To Miss N—e B—s.

E'en though you wed by the end of the year,
Or wait till passions decline;
Friendship, my girl, will still gloss the veneer,
And through all yet my Valentine.

A Very Pretty Luncheon.

One of the prettiest luncheons of the season was given last Saturday by Mrs. Charles Haley, 4023 Hamilton street. Mrs. Haley is known as an indefatigable collector of rare china and dainty furnishings. Calla lilies were grouped in various places, while La France roses nodded familiarly to duchess buds. Altogether there was a bewildering profusion of bloom in every room and a spirit of kindly wit abounded. After a six-course luncheon was served high five reigned. Exquisite first and second prizes were won by Mrs. John Wagner and Mrs. W. G. Bohn.

The guests present were: Mrs. W. G. Templeton, Mrs. Henry D. Neely, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. W. G. Bohn, Miss Adams, Mrs. L. F. Weeks, Mrs. H. B. Coryell, Mrs. John Wagner, Mrs. Richard F. Fagan, Mrs. A. B. Carpenter, Mrs. E. R. Perfect, Mrs. Dr. R. W. Bailey, Mrs. C. M. Walker, Mrs. Johannes, Mrs. M. L. Sheerar, Mrs. R. Taylor, Mrs. George H. Webster, Miss Anna Blenkinron of Pekin, Ill., Miss Minnie Knowiton, Miss Daisy Wood, Miss Carter and Miss Coryell Wood.

High Five in Dundee Place.

The Dundee Place High Five club was charmingly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hancock Friday evening, February 13. The club was out in full force and all enjoyed the evening immensely.

Miss Hamilton and Mr. Marc A. Upton carried off the honors; Miss Wallace and Mr. Weir holding the numbers drawing the consolation prizes. A lunch of escalloped oysters, celery, pickles, white and Boston brown bread, with coffee, etc., followed by selections of vocal and instrumental music, and some of the older people in the club indulged in a little dancing.

The club meets again Friday, February 20, at the residence of Mr. R. C. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens Entertain.

A very enjoyable high-five party was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stevens Thursday night at their residence, 1704 Miami street. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Geist, Mr. and Mrs. G. Pray, Mr. and Mrs. G. Wareham, Mr. and Mrs. W. Cady; Mesdames W. D. Percival, J. H. McDermott, H. Johnson; Misses Jessie Tour, Eva Beach, Amy Crandall, Nora Parker; Messrs H. W. Pinney, T. Braden, G. Henderson and H. McBride.

First prizes, consisting of two elegantly bound books were won by Mr. and Mrs. George Pray, while the booby prizes were carried away by Miss Beach and Mr. W. Cady.

Delicious refreshments were served during the evening.

Mrs. Atthow's High Five.

A score of Omaha friends mingled with a pleasant party of home friends spent Monday evening at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. George Atthow, Twenty-sixth street, between J and K streets, South Omaha. Games of high five and instrumental and vocal music made a delightful evening for those present.

The Second Concert of the Apollos.

Thursday evening the second concert of the Apollo club will be given at the Grand opera house, the soloists on this occasion being the celebrated Chicago tenor, Mr. Whitney Mockridge, Mrs. Cotton, Miss Baylis and Mr. T. J. Pennell.

The programme will be made up of a miscellaneous first part consisting of solos and part songs, the above to conclude with the very beautiful cantata, "The Bride of Dunkerron," by Henry Smart. The full membership of the club, consisting of ninety voices, together with an orchestra of twenty pieces, will render this work.

The complete programme is as follows:

PART I.

If Doughty Deeds (op. 14).....Gerard F. Cobb
Apollo Club.
Love's Sorrows.....Shelley
Mr. Mockridge.
A. B. C.....Carl Zollner
Apollo Club.
Una Voca Poca Fa.....Rossini
Mrs. Cotton.

PART II.

The Bride of Dunkerron (a dramatic cantata).....Henry Smart
Apollo Club and Ladies' Chorus, Musical Union Orchestra, with Orchestra, Piano and Organ Accompaniment.

Church Entertainment.

The entertainment given at Knox Presbyterian church, Nineteenth and Ohio streets, Thursday night, was a most enjoyable affair and was largely attended. The early part of the evening was devoted to music, after which an exhibition of "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works" were given with the following parties in the caste.

Mrs. Jarley.....Miss Hallie Osborne
The Young Lady Who Can Cook...LulaeDavis
The Woman Who Refused a New Bonnet.....Mrs. J.S. King
The Woman Who Could Keep a Secret.....Miss Willa Stockham
The Savage and His Victim.....D. W. Young and Mrs. L. D. Kennedy
John Alden and Priscilla.....Will Morison and Miss Barker
Christopher Columbus.....Mr. L. H. Watts
Joan of Arc.....Miss Kittie Ayers
Robinson Crusoe and Man Friday.....Messrs. E. McEachron and C. Morison
The Granger.....Mr. J. T. Cathers
Emperor Nero.....Mr. S. C. Tuthill
Diogenes.....Mr. J. S. King
Babes in the Woods.....Messrs. Barnes and Dimick
Mrs. Winslow.....Miss Shaughnessy
Mary and Her Little Lamb.....Miss Newmaker
President Harrison and Baby McKee.....Mr. R. A. McEachron
Boy Who Stood on the Burning Deck.....Mr. Robert Morison
Vocalist.....Miss Kate Klindt
Attendants, James and John.....Messrs. Pickering and Stockham

The evening entertainment was closed with a social, during which a delicious lunch of cake, fruit and coffee was served.

A Recital at the Sacred Heart.

Mme. Muentefering, who has done so much for the cause of music in Omaha, and one of the leading pianistes of the west, will give a piano recital at the convent of the Sacred Heart, where she is in charge of the music, tomorrow evening. The recital is designed for the students and sisters, and is not open to the public.

Mme. Muentefering will render the following programme:

Sonata—Moonlight, op. 27, No. 1.—Adagio, Allegretto, Presto.....Beethoven
Nocturne No. 5.—Fantasie Impromptu.....Chopin
Moments Musical—C sharp minor.....Moszkowski
Sonata No. 1, op. 42.—Moderato, Andante Predmoto, Allegro Vivace.....Shubert
Spinner Lied—Der Fliegender Holiander.....Wagner-Liszt
Barcarolle No. 4.....Rubenstein
Andante e Ronelo Capriccioso...Mendelssohn

To Miss S—e N—h.

This February day, as oft before,
My brightest thoughts are thine.
But still I would bless you forever more,
If you'd be my Valentine.

A Phantom Party.

The residence of Mr. John Dale, No. 1533 Park avenue, was the scene of a Phantom party on Friday evening. The party was given by Miss Sadie Clark in honor of Miss Grace Stafford of Chicago. It was intended that these ghosts should play games at tables scattered through the rooms, but most of them seemed to find more enjoyment in try-

[Continued on fifth page.]

AUCTION SALE

C. S RAYMOND

Prior to tearing down our present building, to be replaced with a new block on this corner which we shall occupy when completed. In the mean time we have no place to carry such a mammoth stock of goods. They must and shall be sold. Auction sale will commence,

THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19th, AT 10:30 A. M..

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated ware, Clocks, Bronzes, Art China, Cut Glass, Pottery, Onyx Tables and Cabinets, Opera Glasses, Umbrellas, Table Cutlery, etc,, all of which will be sold in single lots to suit purchasers, without limit or reserve, The quality of every article will be guaranteed as represented by the auctioneer.

Ladies are especially invited to attend these sales. Hours of sales 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m, and 7:30 p. m.

C. S. RAYMOND, Jeweler.

Corner Douglas and Fifteenth Streets.

J. H. FRENCH will conduct sale. Store will be closed till day of sale.