

The First Congregational church ladies gave a chicken-pie supper in the basement of the church at half past six o'clock Wednesday evening. After supper a short program was given—Professor Hazen told of the New England meeting house; Rev. Lewis Gregory discussed the town meetings; Mrs. E. T. Hartley gave an interesting description of family life among the Puritans; Mrs. L. P. Gould sang a solo very sweetly and Mrs. Will Owen Jones gave a well rendered piano number.

Our  
Cash  
Contest  
Closes  
Monday  
December  
Twenty-fourth.

WHEN WE'UNS LIVED ON THE FARM.

[Written for THE COURIER.]

When we'uns lived out on th' farm  
We had th' jolliest times,  
An' I don't s'pose I can write  
Near all o' that fun into rhymes.

We got up at four every mornin'  
No matter if it rained or it shined,  
An' just had fun from mornin' to night  
Th' very best fun you could find.

As soon as th' grass in th' spring  
Began to grow wavy an' tall,  
We pulled off our shoes, an' barefooted ran;  
"Till away long late in th' fall.

An' most every day we went swimmin'  
Down in a deep shady pool,  
Where th' willows kept a swingin' their branches  
An' a makin' th' place so cool.

An' out in th' orchard all shady,  
We climbed up th' cherry-trees tall,  
An' gathered from 'tween th' dark leaves  
Th' reddest ripe cherries of all.

An' when th' young corn comin' up  
By th' gophers was bein' dug out,  
We took a tin-pail to th' fields  
An' drowneded them gophers all out.

We went away fishin' sometimes  
An' stayed th' whole day in th' sun,  
An' when we got home in th' evenin'  
Of fish, we never had none.

I'll never forget such times as we had,  
Our hearts were chock full of fun,  
Jest like a pail full of milk,  
So full, some over must run.

I wish I could go back there an' be  
As happy an' free from all harm,  
As I was such a long time ago  
When we'uns lived out on th' farm.

WILLIAM REED DUNROY.

The toys, the toys and the dolls, the dolls is the cry that come from a thousand little throats as they wend their footsteps to Herpolsheimer & Co's. bis store.

GOMNG ATTRAGCTIONS.

The Princeton Glee club composed of thirty six students of Princeton college left Philadelphia on the 17th inst. for their Christmas tour. They will visit nineteen of the principal cities in the United States including Lincoln and will give one of their concerts at the new Funke opera house next Wednesday evening. The club's tour will cover 4500 miles on their special train composed of three private cars, one of which is owned by Mrs. T. Harrison Garret, of the B. & O. railway; and Mrs. Lord of the same road and one owned by Mr. Andrews of the C. S. & H. R. R. one Pullman sleeper, one baggage car and engine. Mr. Zehring is to be congratulated on securing the club for a date in Lincoln, a fact which will be highly appreciated by the different colleges of the city as well as by all lovers of music. The Princeton club is one of the best known in the country. Its tours are invariably triumphal, socially and artistically. Lincoln has not had an opportunity to hear a first-class glee club in years, and a warm reception undoubtedly awaits this popular organization.

The entertaining farce comedy, "A Railroad Ticket," which will be presented at the Lansing theatre Friday and Saturday evenings has scored immense success everywhere. The story of the piece is as follows: By the will of their father, Robert and Jack Ticket are left a small but equal sum of money to start in business, the one having the larger bank account at the end of the year to have two-thirds of his father's fortune, and the other the remainder. Robert becomes the best posted ticket broker in the United States and Jack becomes a perfume drummer. They are both in love with the same girl and she is so much in love with both, she refuses to give her answer until the end of the year. Robert, tired of waiting, falls in love with his shorthand writer, gets married and settles down to business. Jack also marries the idol of his heart and the fortune is equally divided.

THE COURIER'S VOTING CONTEST FOR \$500 CASH

Miss Effie Steen.....	6086
Miss Carrie Wasmer.....	5733
Miss Cora Talbot.....	817
Mr. Chris Camp.....	533
Mr. Chas. Hurd.....	201



HARRY PORTER AS "PROF. RAINBOW."

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