



The Patriarchs contemplate giving a german sometime near the first of the year.

A theatrical manager who can have his business advertised from his own stage is pretty smooth.

Two or three new dancing clubs are talked of. The married people are likely to have a cotillon of their own, the dances to be held at the residence of one of their members.

An engagement which if not actually announced is at least admitted and generally understood is that of Mr. Bert Howey, of this city, to Miss Mary Green, of Beatrice, the wedding to occur sometime in the spring. Mr. Howey has been a resident of this city for a number of years. A little more than twelve months ago he left a position in the American Exchange National bank to accept an appointment as United States bank examiner which position he now holds. Miss Green has visited in this city several times and is known to a considerable number of Lincoln people.

Many Lincoln people have been disposed to admit that Omaha is much more advanced than Lincoln in some respects, though there has been a sometimes laudable attempt to keep step with the pace set by the metropolis; but Omaha has now, to use an expression borrowed from the easy drawing room colloquialism that obtains in South Omaha, "struck a gait," that Lincoln will hardly attempt to match. Society in Omaha has reached the point where novelty seeking hostesses have resorted to Sunday morning breakfasts, Mrs. Warren Rogers having given a breakfast a week ago last Sabbath at the unheard of time of 9 a. m. Lincoln provincialism thinks too much of its Sunday morning comfort to pay tribute to a social shrine at a time when one's couch, or the morning paper or a cup of coffee in the privacy of one's home are more potent attractions than a swell function.

"No," said the slightly cynical bachelor, "it's not because I am tremendously popular that I get invitations, and I don't consider it such an honor to be invited to dine somewhere every night in the week with half a dozen or more invitations a week to spare. Why in the world do you suppose they invite me? Well, I am a good deal like the fellow who is taken on a ship and made to work his passage. He pays for his voyage with work. I work my passage at the dinners. Oh, yes, I do. There's no use in being vain about these things. You see, I'm not married, and there's always some young woman, or old woman, for that matter, who has to be taken care of. Now, a married man is at a discount at a dinner. Of course, he takes a woman out to dinner, but some man has to provide for his wife.

"I'm just useful at dinner, and that's why I get invited. I'm not good looking and I never said a bright thing in my life; but I can talk a streak of stuff and nonsense that is necessary to keep a dinner going. I'm good natured and amiable. I like everybody, and so I get along comfortably with my neighbors. In a mild sort of a way I suppose I am amusing. And then I am a good laugh. I laugh at all the good things that are said, and many of them that are not so good. I get in my own little joke when the time comes and so we row through the dinner, I working my passage and my hostess smiling approval on me.

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

"Oh, no, it's not a bit damaging to my vanity. I simply know it's so and accept it cheerfully. I can't dance for shucks, so I'm of no earthly use at a dance. If I were a good dancer I'd come in for all that, too. My strong point is a dinner, and so I'm wanted there and not at a dance. It doesn't wound my vanity a bit. I enjoy the dinner. Having a lot of pretty women around the table and listening to them and talking to them is lots more fun than sitting alone in a club, with only a lot of ghostlike waiters to amuse you. It's a perfectly fair bargain. I can talk and am sweet tempered for my ferrage and I get on the ferry a good dinner and enjoyable surroundings. That's all there is to it, and as for the honor of the thing, and all that, there is no more honor in my being invited to dine out every evening than there would be in going out to fiddle for a party at a regular price. I talk and get my dinner and pleasant company. The other man gets his \$5 or \$10, or whatever the price is, and fiddles."

IN OMAHA.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Sioux City, spent a few days of this week in Omaha.

Mrs. A. J. Poppleton entertained a number of her friends at luncheon on Tuesday when the engagement of Miss Poppleton to Dr. Shannon, U. S. Army, was announced.

For Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, Mr. Paul Harbach, gave a very delightful tea Monday afternoon.

Cards are out this week announcing the marriage of Miss Jennie Peabody Yates, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whiteford Yates, to Mr. Edward Calhoun Smith, the ceremony to take place at Trinity Cathedral Wednesday evening, December 5th at 7 o'clock to be followed by a reception at Hillside, between the hours of eight and eleven. A large contingent of St Joseph's fashionable society will come up for the wedding, while the day proceeding the event will be one round of gaiety in honor of the bridal party.

Lieut. Frank J. Morrow is the guest of his brother, Mr. Henry M. Morrow, and will remain in Omaha until he reports at his new station, Fort McPherson, Ga., in a few weeks.

The Benedicks have given up their house in Washington Place and taken rooms for the winter at the Bachelors Quarters.

Miss Mae Burns gave a luncheon on Wednesday in honor of Miss Jentie Yates.

On Thursday Mrs. Richard C. Moore held a most delightful reception in honor of Mrs. Charles Ogden and Mrs. Victor White.

Miss Nash returned on Friday from St. Louis.

Mr. Pierre Garneau has returned from St. Louis, Kansas City and Leavenworth.

Captain E. H. Crowder is back from a short visit to St. Louis.

Mrs. Rollins left for Washington Monday.

The marriage of Mr. Milton T. Barlow to Miss Sallie McClintock took place on Wednesday, at Riverside, Ill., at the residence of Major and Mrs. McClintock.

Dr. and Mrs. Whitmore have taken rooms at the Paxton until January 1st, when they will remove to Chicago.

Colonel and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Pratt will occupy Mr. Meikle's residence this winter during the absence of Mrs. Meikle and children in California. Mr. Meikle will keep bachelor quarters with Dr. Bridges.

On Friday between the hours of five and nine Mrs. John L. Webster and Miss Webster were at home to large number of their friends who were bidden to meet their very charming guest, Miss Doak, of Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Herman Kountze returned from Texas last Saturday.

Mr. John Patrick went to Sheridan Wyoming this week.

Col. and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Pratt will come in from their country place at Bennington December 1st.

Mr. Charles H. Wilson returned on Sunday from Washington New York.

Miss Farr is the guest of Miss Himebaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and Dr. Lee have gone to California.

Mrs. Whitmore and children went to Hot Springs, Ark., this week.