

ELEANOR'S LETTER

Dear S— I agree with you that Lincoln was never more interesting, socially, than now, though it might be a great deal more interesting if there were more available unmarried men. There is an opening in this town for ten or fifteen proper men, single, between the ages of 23 and 30.

At the Pleasant Hour party last Friday night the girls looked lovely. Miss Grace Oakley was gowned in black satin, trimmed with large, red silk roses. I thought her one of the very prettiest girls in the room. Miss Marie Marshall's gown was a light blue and white silk. Miss Anderson wore a light blue satin gown covered with white mousseline de soie. Miss Anderson, you remember is the young lady from St. Louis who is visiting Miss Mae Burr. The Pleasant Hour people had been to so many parties they were all worn out. Everybody was sleepy and wished for a cup of coffee and a sandwich to waken them up more than for the ices which they actually had. After the party

Weaver from Chicago, is visiting her.

Miss Ura Kelley arrived on Thursday to visit Alice Righter and some of her other friends. Miss Righter gave a chafing dish supper in her studio for Miss Kelley.

Society has been pretty gay here on account of the young ladies visiting Lincoln. Even Lent has had no effect on the pace. I do not like to say it, such a statement is enough to cloud the fashionable future of any place, but it is a fact. Even Episcopalians do not seem to know that it is Lent. Perhaps it is because they have no shepherd that the little lambs and ewes and old black sheep skip and frolic as though Easter had come. The new rector will have a time getting his flock into the fold again.

I happened to overhear a good many speculations last week as to Eleanor's identity. It was funny, but no one guessed me or thought of me. Never having done any literary work nobody thinks I can even write and spell a

Them's my orders," he said. It was humiliating for the young bloods to have to pay in advance—and right in the presence of the girls. But the only alternative was a four mile walk to town—and they paid. I am afraid the consequences will be disastrous if this plan of cash in advance is introduced very generally in society.

Charley Dawes left for home Sunday. Saturday night S. H. Burnham gave a dinner party in his honor, and I am told there were several very good informal toasts. Of course it was a stag party. The following were reported to me as having been present: N. S. Harwood, D. G. Wing, I. M. Raymond, J. B. Wright, C. O. Whedon, E. E. Brown, G. M. Lambertsou, C. H. Imhoff, B. G. Dawes, C. G. Dawes, J. W. McDonald, N. Z. Snell, Dr. Righter.

I got in a great crowd at Mrs. Kelley's reception Tuesday afternoon. It was a pleasant day, and everybody was there. As I told you, it was given at the residence of Mrs. Putnam, and it was a very fine affair. Mrs. Kelley's sister, Miss McClure, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, has visited in Lincoln several times, and she was greeted by a large number of friends. She is making but a short stay, intending, so I understand, to re

just the particular few that they want. This forces one to choose his set, for one cannot longer hope to be included in all sets. Olive Latta is about the only girl that is popular with and sought after by them all. You know how popularity runs in that family. Most of us are glad to be favored by one or two cliques.

The chafing dish is playing an important part in Lenten observance. People who are not going to parties, and who are remaining very quiet, do not hesitate to bring out the chafing dish, and light the alcohol lamp for the "few friends who just dropped in." In these days a home without a chafing dish is flat, stale and unprofitable. Some of the young married people are hopelessly addicted to the chafing dish habit.

When you return to Lincoln in the spring you will find, among the buds who have suddenly developed into blossoms, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brad Slaughter. You probably remember that the Slaughters came here from Fullerton, Neb., a year or two ago. Mr. Slaughter to take the management of the street railway company as receiver, and the men say he is a big improvement on Mr. Little. Miss Slaughter has been attending the university, and is yet, I believe, but she is seeing a great



Tableaux D'Art Company of Nebraska College of Oratory.

Miss Brooks—who lives at Twenty-ninth and O—invited a few to a midnight lunch at her house.

Mae Burr will give a Kensington for Miss Spalding and Miss Anderson this Friday, afternoon.

They say Mrs. McMurtry's reception next Wednesday will be a crush. She has invited 400. It is well that her house is large. This reception is a come and go affair like all functions of the kind. The trouble with Lincoln people is, they come but they do not go. If the house is limited this over friendly disposition is apt to be a serious embarrassment to the hostess, for she has counted on their going as much as she has on their coming. Mrs. McMurtry has lovely things that she and her daughter collected from all parts of this country when they traveled it up and down. She will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. Chas. Lippincott, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Grace Oakley, Miss Olive Latta, and perhaps others.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Burr gave a card party for Miss Anderson and Miss Spalding on Thursday night.

Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Rudy and Mrs. Bates returned from Kansas City on Wednesday. Mrs. Wright's sister, Mrs.

letter.

Do you know, the people who run The Courier thought I was a little too personal last week? They warned me to be careful. This is too bad, for there are several things I should have written this week that under the circumstances I feel that I must leave out. For my part I cannot see that anybody could object to anything I said in my letter. But society people are finicky.

A crowd of young people had a funny experience the other evening. I wasn't in the party, but I get the information from a reliable source. Matt Baldwin entertained a party at Meadow Brook farm. The guests met at Mrs. White's on L street and were all driven out together in a carry-all. It was after 12 o'clock when the party got ready to start for home. The carry-all was brought to the door of the lodge and everybody got in, and the order to start was given. But the wheels didn't turn. The driver came around to the back and made the pleasant statement that he would collect pay for the hire of the vehicle before returning to town. Matt said, "That'll be all right," and directed him to drive on. But it wasn't all right. The obdurate Jehu stuck at his post. "I've got to have my money now—

turn home next week. Mrs. Lambertson, Mrs. Ladd, Olive Latta, Miss Sherwood, Mae Burr and others assisted at the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambertson and Miss Sherwood are going to Omaha to spend Sunday with friends.

W. B. Ogden recently returned from New York, and the Ogdens have resumed their entertaining. Tonight, Friday, they will give a dinner party, and the guests will be the Browns (Doc), and Mrs. Brown's sister, Miss Bennett, of Omaha, the Beesons and the Greeses, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard, and Captain Guilfoyle. Mrs. Guilfoyle is still in Fort Robinson, but is expected back in a few days.

Quite a number of small parties were given during the week. I suppose I mustn't say anything about them, for the sake of the hosts and hostesses—who do not want to be understood as having given parties. A sign of Lincoln's growth, socially, is the breaking up of society into sets, which process of fracture has made great development this winter. Except the club dances not a single party has been given this season to which "everybody" was bidden. People are dropping into the habit of entertaining in a small way and inviting

deal of society. She is a very popular girl—and attractive. Her guest, Miss Mount, of Omaha, is having a gay time, I imagine.

Tonight Miss Slaughter will take a number of her friends for a ride in the red car, and tomorrow evening, Saturday, Mae Burr will entertain.

Frank Zehrung told somebody he was glad to be brought into Eleanor's letter even if he had to be dragged in by his game foot. I do not see Frank as frequently as I used to, but the things he says get about somehow and will be duly reported to you.

ELEANOR

The Tableaux D'Art company will give a rental at the Funke opera house Tuesday, March 3. The program is as follows: Part 1—Scarf Drill, Williams, Tableaux company; The Stage Heroine, Jerome K. Jerome, Miss Crawford; Group Poses, Williams, Misses Gillum, Watson and Crawford; Pantomime—Rock of Ages, Williams, (quartet accompaniment) Miss Crawford; Minuet Drill, Williams, Tableaux company. Part 11—A Dilemma, Williams, G. C. Williams; The Last Hymn, Farningham, (piano accompaniment) Miss Watson; Expressive Step and Walks, Williams, Miss Gillum, Fan Drill, Williams, Tableaux company.