

Professional Directory.

Office 618 } **Dr. Benj. F. Bailey** } Office, Zehring Block } 9 to 10 a. m.
 Res. 671 } } Residence, 1313 C street } 12 to 12:30
 Evenings, by appointment. Sunday's 12 to 1 p. m. and by appointment. } 2 to 4 p. m.

Office } **Dr. J. B. Trickey,** } Office, 1035 O street..... } 9 to 12 a. m.
 Refractionist only } } } 1 to 4 p. m.

DENTISTS.

Office 530 } **Louis N. Wente, D.D.S.** } Office, rooms 25, 27 and }
 } } 1, Brownell Block, 127 }
 } } so 11th street.

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SOCIETY

Perhaps the society chronicle is not the most important record of human events in the city of Lincoln and the last week of August 1900, and perhaps it is. Nathaniel Hawthorne may be said to have been an unbiased advocate, for he was so little fond of eating in a social way that the members of his mother's household often took their meals in solitude, each in his own apartment, and the picture of the stalwart, black-browed dreamer, vaulting a hedge fence to avoid meeting his neighbor's aunt, is a familiar one. Yet even Hawthorne, browsing among the mouldering manuscripts of the Old Manse attic, finds nothing so vital and live as the bits of old almanacs and the scraps of current gossip which, "like pieces of magic mirror" reveal the every day doings of men and women. How they were born and wedded and died, how they lived and made merry, whether women wore green josephs or crimson; whether the men curled their hair, or covered it with a wig, or coiled it inside a net, as Washington did at his inauguration. The satin stocks or linen bands of those old puritan divines were more interesting than the manuscript rolls of polemics they brandished. So in effect, says Hawthorne, who once in his life time was beguiled into an evening party, at which he uttered not one word.

One of the approaching September weddings which will interest an unusually large circle of friends is that of Mr. Henry Weld Newton of New York, and Miss Margaret Ella Gaylord, who though for some years absent from this city, has a voice well known to all Lincoln music lovers. Miss Gaylord has studied in New York and Toronto, and for three years sang in St. James' Cathedral, after which she went to the Presbyterian church of Buffalo, New York, to which position she returns, after three years in Plymouth, New York City. She has had special success in oratorio and concert work in the last years, and will continue her future work along these lines. Mr. Newton, who is a member of the General Chemical Company of New York, will arrive in the city on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Keat are also expected at that time. Family gatherings are in progress as the event approaches. The marriage will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Davis, 1701 K street.

The marked revival of form and stately grace in matters matrimonial, in the midsummer nuptials, calls attention to the fact that in this respect as in many others, American directness is emphasized in the American west. Very recently the contrast between Cuban and American hymeneal customs was impressed upon a Nebraska bride groom and bride, who found that the preliminary formalities to a Havana wedding included certificates from the parents of both contracting parties, stating the age, free consent, etc. of the young people and the older ones, said certificates being attested before a notary public, whose character must be vouched for by the governor of the state, who was in turn guaranteed to be of honorable standing, by the National Secretary of State. This was but the beginning of the series of formidable documents to be signed and sealed with tropical deliberation, before the marriage contract was consummated.

Less technical and with more of solemnity was our own old puritan custom of publishing the banns, a rite strangely incongruous with modern lightning express methods, and one that involved an amount of steadfast determination rarely possessed by the rueful who "repent at leisure." The idea survives in the Moslem marriage rites wherein there frequently ensues an interval of months after the bridegroom has thrice in the presence of his train "declared his intentions" to the imam or priest, and the imam has thrice demanded and received through the closed curtains of the haremluk, an affirmative answer from the bride. Even after the week of the dughun ziafets, or wedding festival, the bond is by no means indissolubly linked, but even after the triumphal procession has conducted to the home of the bridegroom, the veiled bride, she is not a wife until with her own lips she salutes her husband. Coming from the land of the Turk and his harem, such a picture seems visionary, but Miss Lucy M. Garnett, in the July Cosmopolitan, vouches for this Oriental tribute to woman's prerogative.

In striking contrast to these technical and social formalities, is the rough and tumble game of the Russian bridal familiar to Kennan hearers, wherein the groom is joyously buffeted about in a curious game, and runs a gauntlet of old women armed with cudgels, in a chase after his bride. Something not too dissimilar may be found today by the wanderer in some of our frontiers, and it tends to give one a feeling of contentment that the old courtly ways revive. While we can afford to be glad that no Spanish duplicity or Oriental indirectness necessitates double and triple guarantees of good faith, yet something more of deliberation and solemn pause is not unbecoming the ceremony of wedlock.

The golden wedding of Reverend and Mrs. Jephtha Marsh was celebrated by the former congregation of the aged minister, on Sunday of this week, the occasion being made memorable by the presence of the six stalwart sons of the white haired bride and groom. A family dinner on Saturday evening, at the home of Reverend Byron Marsh of University Place, ushered in the ceremonies, and was the occasion of a carefully arranged surprise in the presentation of a purse containing a golden corn for each of the years the veteran clergyman and his wife have walked together. On Sunday evening, after the services at Grace Church in which Reverend Marsh and all his sons participated, a reception was given them. The names of the sons are as follows: Mr. M. D. Marsh of Gibbon, Nebraska; Reverend B. W. Marsh, Ph. D. of University Place; Mr. J. E. Marsh of De Soto, Illinois; Reverend R. L. Marsh of Burlington, Iowa; Reverend W. J. Marsh of Albuquerque, N. M.; and Reverend J. L. Marsh, who resides with his parents.

A magical "Harvest Festival Dance" transformed the Newport home of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, on Wednesday of this week into a carnival booth that displayed rich suggestions for the skillful entertainer. Peasant dancers in picturesque costume, after a memorable fete given them by Mrs. Hermann Oelrich, were borne to the great white villa of Mrs. Fish, where two huge jack-