

wing to the evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hans Peter Lau, Mr. and Mrs. Edmiston, Mr. and Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Streeter, Mrs. Quackenbush; Misses Harley, Streeter, Shaw, Honeywell, Johnson, Macomber, Maude Macomber, Cole, Jackson, Harwood, Cochran, Starrett, Pope, Webster, Welch, Haggard, Rice, Dewee, Hamilton, Lun Hamilton, Edna Harley, Mullikin, Wikon, Tukéy, Louise Tukey, Margaret Honeywell, Hunt, Weeener, Robeson, Bowen, Moore, Watkins; Messrs. Edmiston, Cuscaden, Johnson, Crandall, Raymond, Lem Crandall, Montgomery, Clapp, Isaac Raymond, Lansing, Von Mansfeldt, Towle, Buckley, Powell, Lau, Holmes, Farnsworth, Sumner, Rainey, Wehn, Butler, Gregory, Fitzgerald, McCreery, Clarke, Shedd, Seacrest, Tukey, Kind, Cook, Korsmeyer, Alex Lau, Hayes, Honeywell, Swartz, Holt, Walsh, Wittman, Dr. Orr, Dr. White.

Dr. and Mrs. Waldo Tucker and Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock celebrated their marriage anniversaries with a large reception on Tuesday evening at the home of Dr. Tucker. The guests were presented to the receiving line by Miss Bickford and Mr. F. W. Farmer, and the hostesses were further assisted by Professor and Mrs. Kirk, Judge and Mrs. Coffin and Mr. Ewing. Red ices and delicious small cakes were served in the dining room by Misses Gaylord, Stella Douglas and Ethelyn Bignell. Punch was served in the oriental room by Misses Florence Bell, Ruth Roberts and Eva Hosford. The oriental colors, red and yellow, were carried out in the decorations of this room. Carnations and daisies were the flowers.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. E. E. Brown gave a progressive euchre party in honor of Miss Prusser of Chicago to a large number of people. The arrangement of the game was new and fascinating. The score cards were the source of interest and amusement. Mrs. John B. Wright received a handsome cut glass smelling bottle as a refreshing reward for the highest score. Mrs. Putnam received a cut glass jar, with silver top, filled with cold cream, and Mrs. Ewing a blue and gold frame, also for successful scores. After the game a luncheon of good things was served.

The members of the young ladies' McKinley and Roosevelt club enjoyed a social evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Krumme, president of the club, last Saturday evening. The event of the evening was a linen shower given to Miss Florence Tylee, the second lieutenant of the club, who is soon to be married. The evening's entertainment was very pleasant, the young ladies enjoying themselves with games, songs and instrumental selections. Light refreshments were served. Miss Ella Robertson, captain of the club, and Mrs. Tobey presided at the punch bowl.

A progressive euchre party in compliment to Miss Jones of Elmwood, Illinois, by the Q. A. T. society was given at the home of Miss Leese on Thursday. Mr. Ward Woodruff won the royal prize, a picture of an Indian chief. The guests were Misses Jones Gregory, Macfarland, Shaffer, Jo Don, Biltgen, Erford, Barrick, Anthony, Leese, Clinton, McKay, Joers, Wetherald, Stearns and Mrs. R. H. Stewart; Messrs. Evans, Fisher, Gordon, Swain, Pizey, Hawley, Morse, Woodruff, Potts, Wells, Howland, Anderson, Wilson and Painter.

Miss Bessie Murray of Winterset, Iowa, is enrolled as a student of the state university. She is visiting her cousin, Mrs. J. H. Johnson. In 1899 Miss Murray was a reporter for the Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Edward Slater entertained pleasantly Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Slater's birthday. Crokinole oc-

cupied the attention of the guests, and an inviting luncheon was served at the evening's end.

Phi Delta Theta passed a pleasant evening Tuesday at the chapter house. There was music, a general good time and many members present.

Miss Jessica Morgan gave a dancing party Friday evening, October 12, at the Kappa Alpha Theta chapter house in honor of Miss McHenry of Denison, Iowa.

The Central Circle of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Ayers on Tuesday. About twenty ladies were present. Enthusiastic plans for the winter's work were made.

Gregory, The Coal Man, 11th & O.

Miss Cochran is home after pleasurable months in the east.

Mrs. Charles E. Yates and her guests, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Van Huessen, left Monday for Denver.

Mrs. Robert McCreery of Black Rock, Arkansas, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCreery.

Miss Hammond will entertain the Association of Collegiate Alumnae on Wednesday afternoon at half after three October 24th.

Mrs. A. G. Billmeyer will entertain the L. A. Kensington next Tuesday.

Misses Russell of Glenwood, Iowa, and Viola Stewart of Axtell, Nebraska, have recently been pledged to the Kappa Alpha Theta fraternity.

We are agents for the Victor Instantaneous Water Heater. Call and see them. Korsmeyer Plumbing and Heating Company.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Scudder of New York are at the Lincoln hotel.

Mrs. Searles is in Chicago.

Miss Oakley has gone to Chicago for the winter.

Mrs. Griffith and daughter are home after restful months spent in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. David Campbell is the guest of Mrs. Lambertson.

The sophomore hop will be held in Walsh hall October 26th.

Mrs. J. K. Stephens entertained at cards Friday and Saturday afternoons of last week in honor of her guest, Mrs. Watson of Omaha.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Dorgan entertained Mr. and Mrs. Scudder of New York and Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Raymond.

Mrs. Butler, 2931 Q street, gave a luncheon this week to Mesdames Love, Winnett, Phillips, Dorr and Miss Young.

GOLF NOTES.

A number of visitors have played on the links in the past month. Among those who enjoyed the game were: Messrs. W. R. Grachin, E. V. Church, Doctor Jones and Professor Fling. Misses Tukey, McHenry, Morgan and Jackson. Mrs. Ross Curtice is playing and excellent game. She has lowered her score to 60, which is the record for the women players of the club. Mrs. F. W. Brown has the official record for the men, making a score of 47. Mr. Ed Morrison, Mr. Hall and Mr. Hammond have all scored near that mark. It is gratifying to know that an American, Mr. Harry Vardon, holds the world's championship. He gained that honor at the western links last week.

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HERE'S ANOTHER



Hera's a Jacket for \$10.00, the equal of which is not shown anywhere hereabouts for anything like so small a figure.

It is made of Washington Mills Kersey, lined with Skinner lining, velvet collar, satin stitched lapel, bell sleeves, four rows of solid stitching on cuffs, pocket and around bottom, colors, black, tan and brown. An extremely nobby garment, perfectly made and exquisitely finished. \$10

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LINCOLN, NEBR.

ARMENIAN WOMEN

AT THE

TIME OF THE MASSACRE—A RHAPSODY.

(BY K. K. KRİKORIAN.)

This rhapsody on the character and conduct of Armenian women during the massacres is written by a young Armenian, K. K. Krikorian, at present studying at the state university. He has been in America only two years. His distinctly biblical style in this description is due to his study of the Bible and perhaps somewhat to the orientalism which has made the Psalms a series of pictures. Mr. Krikorian was graduated from a missionary college in Tarsus, in Asia Minor, where he was born and lived until two years ago.

I cannot enumerate all the wives of the heroes, both of those who were in fetters and those who had fallen in massacre, for there are more whom I do not know than whom I do know. I know by name and by sign about five hundred; not only those who were the highest in rank, but many of low degree. All of them together being kindled by a holy emulation, put on the same virtue of fidelity. They forgot even the name of the luxuries belonging to their hereditary state, and became like those who have suffered from the beginning after the manner of peasants, and who have passed their lives amidst hardships.

The older ones took upon themselves the greater endurance. They were comforted by the invisible force of the eternal hope, and accepted bodily pain. For although each of them had hereditary servants, there was now nothing to distinguish between mistresses and maid. All wore the same dress and all alike slept on the ground. Neither one made the other's bed. There was no distinction even in their food. All the mattresses were of the same dark color, and all the pillows were alike black. They had no special makers of spiced dishes, nor bread-makers set apart for service at table, but everything was in common. None poured water on the other's hands, neither did the younger ones offer towels to the older. The delicate women had no soap, nor was oil offered them. No costly platter was set before

them, neither were cup-holders found at their festivals. For none of them did an usher stand at the door, neither were the nobles called by them.

The bridal chambers of the young brides became dusky and dim, and spider webs were spun in their sleeping rooms. The high seats of their palaces were in disorder. Their palaces fell, and the fortresses of their refuge crashed down in ruin; their flower gardens dried up and withered, and the wine-bearing vines of their vineyards were torn up. With their eyes they saw the spoiling of their goods, and with their ears they heard of the sufferings of their dear ones. Their treasures were confiscated and nothing at all was left of the ornaments of their faces.

The delicately reared women of the land of Armenia, who had been brought up in luxury and in costly clothing and on soft couches, went untiringly to the houses of prayer, on foot and barefooted, asking with vows that they might be enabled to endure their great affliction. Those who, from childhood, had been reared on oxen's brains and the choicest pieces of deer, now were glad to eat vegetable food, like savages. The skin of their bodies, blackening, became dark, because by day they were sun burned, and all night they slept on the ground. The everlasting psalms were the murmurs of their lips, and their complete comfort was in the reading of the prophets.

They forgot their womanly weakness and became brave males in the spiritual warfare. Doing battle, they fought against the cardinal sins; they pulled up and threw away their deadly roots. With simplicity they conquered guile, and with sacred love they washed away the dark coloring of envy. They cut off the roots of avarice, and the death-bearing fruits of the branches dried up with humility.

With their fingers they worked and were fed, and pensions granted them by the court they sent, year by year, to their husbands, for their comfort. They became like the bloodless cricket, which lives, without food, by the sweetness of its song. The snow of many winters melted, the spring arrived, the new birds came; life-loving men saw and rejoiced; but they could never see those for whom they longed. Their hounds died, and their hunting excursions were ended. No yearly festivals brought them from afar. The women looked on their dining places and wept; and they remembered them in all their assemblies.