

First Pub. Feb. 16--4.

**Legal Notice.**

Notice is hereby given of the formation of a corporation under the laws of the State of Nebraska.

1. The name of the corporation is the THE AMERICAN RANGE & HARDWARE COMPANY.

2. The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation, and the place where its manufacturing establishment shall be located, is Lincoln, Nebraska.

3. The general nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation is the manufacturing, buying, selling, and dealing in stoves and ranges, heating and cooking apparatus, hardware, woodenware, and all merchandise connected with the hardware business; saddlery hardware and all merchandise connected with the saddlery hardware business, and the buying, selling, holding, renting and leasing of real estate necessary for the transaction of said business.

4. The amount of capital stock of said corporation is four hundred thousand (\$400,000.00) dollars divided into four thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. Four hundred shares of the preferred stock aggregating forty thousand dollars shall be paid in before the corporation commences business; the remainder of the preferred stock shall be paid for at the time of its issue. The common stock, which is one-half of the whole, shall be paid for upon a call of the Board of Directors. The stock is non-assessable.

5. The commencement of this corporation is on the 5th day of December, 1900, and its existence terminates fifty years thereafter unless sooner dissolved by the consent of a majority of the stockholders of the corporation or by the operation of law.

6. The highest amount of indebtedness to which the corporation shall at any one time subject itself shall not exceed two-thirds of its preferred capital stock, its preferred capital stock being \$200,000.

7. The affairs of the corporation to be conducted by a Board of Directors consisting of five stockholders. The officers of the corporation are a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 31st day of January, 1901.

A. H. BUCKSTAFF,  
W. E. JAKWAY,  
S. H. BURNHAM.

First Pub. Feb. 16-4.

**Notice to Creditors.—E 1515.**

County court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, in re-estate of George P. Botterill deceased.

The creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation of claims against said estate is Sept. 16, 1901, and for the payment of debts is March 15, 1902. That I will sit at the county court room in said county, on June 15, 1901, and on Sept. 16, 1901, to receive, examine, adjust and allow all claims duly filed.

Notice whereof is ordered published four consecutive weeks in The Courier, of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 12th day of Feb., 1901.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS,  
County Judge.  
By WALTER A. LESE, Clerk County Court.

First Pub. Feb. 23-4.

**Notice to Creditors.—E 1517.**

County Court, Lancaster County, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Edward Sappenfeld, deceased.

The creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation of claims against said estate is October 1, 1901, and for payment of debts is April 1, 1902; that I will sit at the county court room in said county, on July 1, 1901, and on October 1, 1901, to receive, examine, adjust and allow all claims duly filed. Notice whereof is ordered published for four consecutive weeks in The Courier of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this February, 15, 1901.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS,  
County Judge.  
By WALTER A. LESE, Clerk County Court.

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**FASHION LETTER.**

A voice has been raised in protest against the Paquin skirt.

A letter has just reached me—one of those caustic, complimentary effusions, you know, which only a woman can write.

This particular feminine correspondent, while dwelling at length on the Modish family, and while declaring fervently her faith in the Modish edicts—concerning modes, that is—remonstrates earnestly against the promulgation of such a mistaken verdict as was issued in the Modish letter a week or so ago.

"Paquin skirts not to be worn! Where are the Modish eyes? Haven't they seen Mrs. 'Ollie' Iaelin's gown of green cloth? Haven't they seen Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's gown of flamingo red? Aren't their skirts cut as wide at the top as they are at the bottom, and aren't there others equally as prominent in the glass of fashion who have been seen in raiments cut on these same lines? The very idea that the Paquin skirt will not prevail is nonsense!"

Now, I like the enthusiasm of my unknown correspondent. She is undoubtedly tall and thin and willowy. I can see her wearing a Paquin skirt as she writes.

The evidence of people having the courage of their convictions is always charming.

My writing friend has been a bit hasty, however.

She had better read more carefully what really was said about the Paquin skirt.

It was never stated that the Paquin skirt had not been and would not be adopted by the few; for that it has been always. What was said was that it would never become an established fashion that is generally worn.

If my captious friend will glance back at the Modish view of things last week, she will see that it was distinctly stated, beyond any question of a doubt, that pleats in various kinds and forms would be a marked feature in the new season's skirts.

Only to notice the slinkiness and diaphanous nature of the new material would make anyone positive of this, without waiting for the confirmation to be given by the French models, which are now on their way.

This same lady, by the way, while questioning the authority of the Modish statements, closes her effusion by asking me to please say what will be the smartest substitute for mohair gowns this coming season.

As this smart and serviceable fabric seems to have palled on the fickle fancies of the Modish clans, one can scarcely be sure of anything that is sartorial. Its vogue was, seemingly being assured forever, but they tell me that crepe de China of some weight and satin finish will take its place. There is also a new satin finish cloth of light weight which should be much worn, as it is an exceptionally graceful and becoming fabric.

Apr'pos of that flamingo red gown of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, which was so violently flung in the Modish face, it is certainly smart enough to warrant its being described.

It is of the new satin-finish cloth. The skirt, as we already know, is "cut as wide at the top as it is at the bottom."

The bodice has a bolero outlined with fine black and gold embroidery. The belt is a soft crush affair of red, veiled with bronze chiffon. The sleeves are tight fitting to the elbow, fastened with a puff of the chiffon. A flat toque of roses, from deepest flamingo to palest pink, is worn with this costume. This combination of the bronze chiffon with the red is very new and smart.

Mrs. Vanderbilt has a long paletot of

sealskin which she wears with this gown. It is one of the smartest of all the fur garments I have seen this season—a long, loose affair that reaches to the hem of her gown: The collar is a bit high and flaring, outlined with a touch of red and a galloon of Russian gold and black.

The latest hat to be uncased is an almost accurate reproduction of the hat the "Father of Our country" wore. After everything being modeled on l'Aiglon lines, it is encouraging that our George can still influence the fashions!

This hat is made in various kinds of straw, but is best in black horsehair, with the rim bound with a narrow line of velvet. Its severity is relieved by a sweeping white plume, that is placed on the right side. It is to be commended as being graceful and becoming, and let us hope that it will be spared the curse of over-popularity, which has afflicted several of the best models.

Really, the limitations in the millinery world are extraordinary.

It seems absurd that only half a dozen models a season can be seen on every other modish woman's head.

A great deal has been said and written lately about the necessity of originality in the designing of women's gowns and studying closely their individuality and all that.

The same thing might well be said in the millinery line, for there originality seems absolutely wanting.

A very smart semi saison fad is that of carrying muffs made of net and chiffon, or flowers and feathers, a fad which incidentally, be it observed, owes its origin to the American stage.

It is now, however, a fixed fashion of infinite comfort to women, as it disposes gracefully of the poposition as what to do with one's hands, as well as the thousand and one feminine accessories that every smart woman seems to think she must carry.—Lady Modish, in Town Topics.

**KING EDWARD VII.**

He looked a king—yes, every inch a king; and today his subjects are looking forward with expectant hope to see him display on the great field on which he has a right to pre-eminent domain. Many of the associates of the Prince of Wales will laugh to scorn the idea that their old companion of the former days should be capable of blossoming out in one year into a serious sovereign. Those who writ him down after his seeming questioned whether he were capable of the high mission of playing the great role in the governance of his realm which had been so long filled by his mother. Those, however, who enjoyed his intimacy maintained that there was nothing that he would like better than to essay his powers in this new field. He had cast wistful and envious eyes at the opportunities enjoyed by others who long before they had attained their sixtieth year were vested with all the panoply of sovereignty. Many years ago the Prince commented somewhat plaintively upon the difference between him and his nephew, the Kaiser. "Look at my nephew," he said. "He is but a youth; he is the center of everything, orders everything, directs everything, is everything; whereas, I am not allowed to do anything at all."

Whatever republicans may think of the abstract superiority of that form of government, no one can deny the enormous advantage of having national unity and imperial responsibilities embodied in a person who has been carefully trained for that position from the cradle, and who in attaining it has not been compelled to make intense political enemies of one half of the nation. To have created a center of equilibrium in the midst of all the forces which surge and sway hither and thither in the tur-

moil and strain of modern life, to have made this center a source of information and a symbol of all domination, to have secured it at once from the strife of tongues and the conflicts of parties, without at the same time endangering the liberties of the subjects or the supremacy of law—this, indeed, has been one of the most signal achievements of the English-speaking race.

With his accession to the throne, Albert Edward seemed to have disappeared. In his place there stood Edward VII., not weighted down, but rather inspired and lifted up, by a consciousness of his sovereignty.

The unthinking may deride the possibility of such a sudden transformation, and may ridicule the idea that an event so natural and inevitable as the death of an old lady could have changed the outward appearance and infused a new spirit into the body of her son. But those who remember the immense tradition which surrounds and to some extent glorifies the English throne will see nothing improbable or unnatural in the effect which this event produced upon the latest of our sovereigns. Snakspeare in a famous scene has described a more miraculous transformation, which was effected when the death of King Henry IV. made Madcap Hal one of the soberest and most resolute of English monarchs. The consciousness of his inheritance, the subtle but potent influence of his monarchical succession, compared with which the influence of apostolical succession upon the clergy is but a trifle light as air, would suffice to explain the change. Twenty-four hours before, the Prince had been a cipher in the state. He was heir apparent, no doubt, but he was outside the machine, a master of ceremonies, a leader of society. The consecrating touch of supreme responsibility had never been laid upon his head. When the Queen breathed her last, the demise of the crown—to quote the old phrase—made him actual sovereign of the world-wide empire of Britain. He stepped in one moment from the outer court of the tabernacle to the very arcanum of the constitution. To others it may seem a mere figure of speech to speak of the army and the navy as becoming his army and his navy; but to the Prince it is a very real thing.

It is impossible for the son of Victoria not to take his sovereignty seriously. It is the fashion, or rather it was the fashion in some quarters, to treat the position of the sovereign in a constitutional state as being little more than that of a figurehead of the civil state. The Queen, however, never for a moment entertained such a conception of her royal duties; and her successor, from the very fact that he had been so long jealously excluded from all share in the discharge of the duties of the crown, might naturally regard them even more seriously than the reigning sovereign. Distance lends enchantment to the view; and it is no paradox to say that during all the sixty years of his life the Prince has had nothing but a very distant view of the actual exercise of sovereign power. Wisely or unwisely, Queen Victoria was of an excessively jealous disposition in all that related to the crown. So far from making the Prince an under study and preparing him to take her place whenever she might be invalidated or indisposed, she rigorously restricted him to the performance of ceremonial functions. He was never her confidential advisor on affairs of state. His one duty, from a political point of view, in the eyes of his august mother, was to efface himself, to abstain religiously from the expression of any opinion upon public affairs. The Prince was not merely a loyal subject to the Queen; he was brought up to honor and obey his mother, and his filial affection was never devoid of a certain element of fear. But