

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## AMATEURS.



HE Carnival of Nations at the opera house last Saturday evening was a rather more satisfactory entertainment than the ordinary home talent effort. There were cute little children to win our sympathies, attractive girls to hold our admiration, pretty costumes to please our love of the spectacular, a short program reasonably well presented—and no tedious waits. But why should it have been called a "Carnival of Nations"? There was an alleged "Dutch dance" in which the Dutchesses consisted, chiefly, of two cups and two pairs of spectacles worn by two children. Now spectacles are no more Dutch than French, but a giddy gusher in the seat back of me exclaimed: "How Dutchy those goggles are!" That shows how absurdly general an incorrect idea may become. Several Dutch painters have made character studies of the heads of old men and women and have represented them as wearing glasses. Innumerable reproductions of these pictures have given unthinking Americans an impression that spectacles impart a flavor of Dutchness in representing a type of Holland. When American artists reach the stage of painting something besides nude works or ornament bar-rooms they will produce studies, and when they turn to man for their subjects they will select old men because of the character wrought into the faces by the stress and storms of life, and when they represent old men they will necessarily include the indispensable spectacles to make the picture accurate; that is, if we Americans ever settle down and compose ourselves until we produce a type that will be recognizable. When the Dutch come to give entertainments portraying a typical American will they represent him wearing spectacles and present that to their audiences as a distinguishing national characteristic? Suppose they clap a sash on a youngster, stick a pistol in his waist belt and present him as an American citizen. Don't you think there ought to be more to him?

Then we had a so-called "castanette dance," probably with the idea of giving an impression of something Spanish about the program. It was a pleasing novelty because executed by a young Lincoln boy, but he used an ingenious Yankee contrivance instead of castanets, and a Spaniard would not have recognized the dance without a label. There was a tambourine dance in which the participants were supposed to represent gypsies, who are of no nation. The rest of the program was American enough.

These comments reflect not upon the efforts of the performers, but show how ill-founded the title, "Carnival of Nations." The thing had to have a name, though, and its godmother, like most maternal sponsors, wanted a high-sounding title. These remarks are not intended to be ill-natured. There is so much pretension a writer for the press is expected to ignore or gloss over that he must excuse if feelings constantly resented bubble over occasionally. Touchy souls who regard newspaper comment—which is not positively flattering—as a personal attack inspired by spite, malice or meanness should be thankful if a writer confine his criticism to so impersonal and friendless a thing as the name of an entertainment. Poor things! its defencelessness, its innocent simplicity are enough to make one ashamed while attacking it; but skulking behind it is a sham which the lance of common sense can reach in no other way. It is a decided compliment to the entertainment that the COURIER gives it so much attention, favorable or otherwise.

The program opened with a farce, "Poor Pilloccody," a favorite with amateurs. The burden of the dialogue fell upon Mr. C. Y. Smith in the title role, and, judged as an amateur, he did exceedingly well. He made something more of the part than a walking, talking stick. He conceived the part as a character study and carried out its peculiarities with consistency to the end of the play. Judged from a critical standard, he overdid his part. His speech was too snappy at times to be understood. The little cackle that did duty as a laugh was bloodless, while "Pilloccody" was represented as an affectionate fellow, and there was too much St. Vitus dance business. Miss Oakley was a surprise to us in "Mrs. Pilloccody," as she was in the "Peak Family" several weeks ago, because we had no reason to look for dramatic ability in her direction. Mrs. Maxwell had a minor part in the servant girl "Sarah," but from a critical standpoint, it fairly divided the honors with Mr. Smith's work. Mrs. Maxwell displayed a clear conception of what the part should be, and she played the soubrette with an intelligence and an abandon that were delicious in an amateur. Miss Lillibridge had so small a part it gave her little opportunity to display her quality. Poor George Foreman! The round of applause that greeted his appearance "broke him all up," and the treacherous lines of the dialogue slipped from his memory. And of course you could not expect much expression from a fellow who was floundering about in a sea of anxious perplexity trying to catch on to an elusive line. The audience rather took it as a good joke on Mr. Foreman, because usually he is so self-possessed and equal to all emergencies.

Among the other numbers of the program were a grand march, a cotillon by Masters Hadie Thompson, Willie Sizer, Robt. Noonan and Ralph Hathaway and Misses Gertie Tyler, Rose Lillibridge, Anna Hammond and May Lillibridge; a Dutch dance by Willie Yates and Rose Lillibridge; a flower dance by Gertie Tyler, a rope dance by Maud Tyler, a fancy waltz by Ferdie Rebeleider and Anna Hammond, a drummer dance by Rose Lillibridge, a castanet dance by Robert Noonan and a staccato polka by Anna Hammond. The children did very nicely and most of them were encored. A doll and a basket of flowers were passed over the footlights to little Gertie Tyler, and handsome floral compliments were also paid Maud Tyler and Robert Noonan.

A flag drill was presented by Misses Webster, Franklin, Polk, Curtice, Winger, Seacrest, Maitland, Hammond, McWhinnio and Parish. Their gowns were made of goods printed with the stars and stripes, they carried flags and wore white Tam O'Shanter hats altogether they made a very bright, pretty picture.

The gem of the evening, however, was the sword drill by Misses Oakley, Marquette, Hattie and Carrie Leland, Lillibridge, Wilson, Maud and Bertie Burr, Brown, Cowdry, Hathaway and Hooper. If there is anything more dashing than a pretty girl in a cadet cap it doesn't come to mind at the moment, and when twelve such girls come together and execute a military drill the effect is bewilderingly stunning. All of the young ladies wore black gowns, cadet caps and black leather sword belts. White Quaker collars and white gauntlet cuffs made an effective relief. Each of them carried a sword. Miss Carrie Leland was given the embarrassing honor of being the first to take her place. It is a trying thing for a novice to start at the rear of the stage and walk forward to the footlights, facing the audience; but Miss Leland did it without an apparent tremor, gave a beautiful sword salute, made a fine wheel and marched to her place, all with admirable composure and in perfect time to the music. Most of the young ladies betrayed their embarrassment by shortening the sweep of the sword in the salute or making the wheel too hurriedly and thus getting slightly out of step with the music at the supreme moment. Miss Marquette and Oakley share with Miss Leland the honor of making a perfect entrance. The drill consisted of marching single and double file, by fours and in company front, right and left, wheels and of salutes. To say that the drill was perfect would be fulsome flattery and untrue. It may be said truthfully that it was well done for the amount of training the young ladies had. It was one of the most fetching home-talent efforts that the writer has ever seen. What a fine exhibition the girls could give if they would continue their training, learn more intricate movements, and do them with the precision that plenty of drilling would bring.

The same young ladies closed the program with a tambourine dance. They wore gypsy costumes, each one exercising her own taste as to colors and details, and the effect, particularly in the glow of the red fires, was beautiful. "Hallo Hooper is a dream!" exclaimed one enthusiastic young man. "Chic Brown is a symphony!" echoed another. And so the comments ran down the line of Our Boys in the front row.

Our Boys, by the way, were a conspicuous feature of the evening. They filled the front row of the parquet its entire length, and a space of empty seats between them and the rest of the audience brought them out in bold prominence. They emphasized their good will with a clap, clap, clap-clap-clap of the hands, all together, that startled the echoes of the old house and stirred the other spectators to their own pitch of enthusiasm. For the young ladies in the sword drill Our Boys displayed their interest with the heartiest kind of an encore.

Modesty is a peculiar thing, but it gets mixed up with prudery so often that it is rather confusing. In a ball room a fashionable woman may display as much of her bust as she please, but her feet must be hid. At a summer bathing resort she will carefully conceal her neck, shoulders and arms, but her limbs may be exposed to the knee without impropriety. Some amateurs mistake prudery for modesty, and for fear of displaying their ankles and a bit of hosiery they represent a servant girl in a trained gown. Mrs. Maxwell had the courage and the good sense not to make that dramatic blunder, and the ladies in the gypsy dance also threw prudery to the winds. As a departure from an absurd, finicky conventionalism it was quite refreshing.

In the gypsy dance the participants scored another point in appropriateness by letting their back hair hang down over their shoulders. It was the proper thing to do, but it must have taken a genius to persuade the young ladies to it. On second thought the COURIER is of the opinion that the Lincoln girl has a great deal more common sense than the average of her sex, and that will account for many things that otherwise might be marveled at.

## A "COURIER" MAN EAST.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 4. The world wags on, time flies, the great and prosperous west continues its onward march of grand achievement and glorious work of improvement in every sphere, while here in the east, the seat of American independence, we note scarcely a change that has taken place within the last decade. Philadelphia, the home of the honored friend, William Penn, the place where independence was first proclaimed to the nation, and the scene of so much patriotism and enterprise in the last century, today has the unenviable reputation of being probably the slowest and most easy going of the great cities. Houses that were erected in George Washington's days are yet in their prime, and the improvements in dwelling houses in most of the residence districts are meagre; in fact to such a degree that former inhabitants fail to observe a change—except in the northwest part of the city, where many fine buildings are being erected. This is a fact, however, that during the last ten years many new dwellings have been erected, but they are almost exactly of the same old architecture as of yore.

Philadelphians are, however, always alive to argue their own points in favor of the Quaker City, and about the first thing they call attention to is "our grand public building" at Broad and Market streets. Then the visitor's response is, that if it went waste put up a building like that it would cost something to show for the several millions invested and the many years of labor. Aside from this, Fairmont Park is another great attraction, and is, in fact, the finest natural park in America.

The streets in general are no comparison to even our Lincoln thoroughfares. So much of the ancient cobble stone paving yet covers the streets that nearly four-fifths of the city are covered with this rough and rocky surface. These stones seldom remain long in

the places where they are set, and then the street is soon in a rough condition. Very often the stones become scattered, causing mud and cobble stones to mingle, to the discomfort of the driving public.

Then in the matter of street railroads, the Reading terminal company has long sought connection with the busy centers by an elevated line, and the popular sentiment is in favor of permitting the work to go on, while on the other hand the boarders of the other side have been fighting the measure very strongly for two years past. This would give the city an "L" road from Glenwood avenue to Market Street, which is from Germantown (a suburb) to the heart of the city, a distance of about eight miles.

The water question is another problem that now agitates the city press, and a reform is looked for in the near future. In fact, the COURIER under its able new management, has done much in the case, and like a warrior in the field has taken a considerable stand in municipal affairs generally. The COURIER in days gone by was like its birthplace, but since its transfer to progressive hands it has been doing great things for itself and its constituency. All eight page morning papers heretofore have been sold for two cents, which has generally been considered the bottom price. The COURIER established the natives recently by announcing a reduction in price to one cent. This has given the paper a decided boom and created the talk of newspaper circles. It is doing commendable work and the progressive element are offered deserved encouragement.

Yet with all its faults, there is much to admire in Philadelphia, especially as a residence city. It is a quiet city of comfortable homes, with a class of people that are as hospitable as they are unlike Chicago and New York. We do not hear of a blood curdling affair every hour of the day, but find instead, a charitable, orderly and law abiding fraternity. Of course, they are, perhaps, a little too conservative, yet, better that than an extreme state of affairs to the contrary. It is almost every home you find a feeling that it is of itself, a regard for the welfare of its own circle. Theaters are well patronized, all sorts of sports find ample encouragement, and sound enterprise finds sufficient backing, but Philadelphians are not noted much at risk. A number of Lincoln's theatrical favorites are now playing here. Among them are "The King's Fool" at the Chestnut street opera house; Stuart Robson in his new play, "The Arrant Knave," at the Chestnut street theater; Modjeska-Booth company, Monroe & Rice's "Aunt Bridget," and others, all doing immense business.

LOU W.

## ODELL WILL REOPEN.

It is a pleasure to announce that Mr. S. J. Odell is about to reopen his dining room on a scale of excellence beyond anything he has hitherto attempted. He has secured his old quarters, which were constructed especially for his use, and they have gone through a thorough refitting. The dining room has been painted and generally refurbished, and decorated and steam has been placed in all departments.

Odell has had the largest and most convenient dining room in the city. It has always been the largest business, and was one of the institutions of the city. It has furnished good meals at reasonable prices, and the service has been prompt and attentive. Under the new conditions the old record will not be sustained merely, but increased convenience will be furnished the public. For instance, the meal hours will be extended to accommodate all. Breakfast will be served from 6:30 to 9 a. m. Dinner may be had from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m., which will meet the needs of clerks and business men who must dine either very early or very late. Supper will run from 5:30 to 8 p. m.

Mr. Odell announces that he will be open at noon tomorrow to receive his old customers, and hundreds who have tried and praised his Sunday dinners will no doubt improve the opportunity to get another. He promises to be a happy family reunion, and the happiest person of all will be Mr. Odell as he welcomes back with a genial smile his old guests.

Mr. W. H. Baldrige, druggist, Escondido, California, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best selling medicine I handle. In fact I sell more of it than all other cough medicines combined. Everyone who has used it speaks in glowing terms of its efficiency." For sale by A. L. Shadler, druggist.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Dr. Charles E. Spahr, No. 1215 O St. Consultations in English and German.

Teeth Treated and Filled. Dr. R. C. Trogden, Dentist, 228 South 11th Street, over Elite Studio. Telephone 433. Appointments made by telephone.

If you want fine correspondence stationery remember that the COURIER office carries a large line, including novelties.

Wedding suppers, lunches and banquets of all kinds are provided by Brown in the best style and on short notice.

Show Cases For Sale. Several counter show cases of several sizes all for sale cheap at the COURIER office. Call and see them. Prices will suit.

Lessons in Painting. Miss Clair Link has returned and opened a class in Oil, Water Colors, Pastel and the Royal Worcester china painting at her studio, 1429 K Street. Terms and particulars furnished on application.

Desk Room and Offices. In our new counting room which is carpeted with body Brussels and otherwise handsomely furnished, we have built a neat railing, giving room for two offices, or desk room, which we will rent reasonably to the right parties. Offices kept clean, heated, and use of telephone given. Apply at office.

Wessel Printing Co. "Courier" Building, 1132 1134 N St.

Adams, Lansing & Scott, attorneys, rooms 30, 31 and 22, Latta Block.

Gulick's bread is full weight.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"Capt. Swift" drew a small house Monday evening. The company was strong, but the star's affected pronunciation became discouragingly monotonous. The play abounds in intense situations, but ends gloomily.

Sol Smith Russell and "A Poor Relation" filled Funke's Tuesday night. In fact good standing room was at a premium. Audience and star were on good terms with each other, and when Mr. Russell was called before the curtain he made good his part of the mutual admiration society in a neat little speech. Incidentally he made a bid for future patronage by announcing a new play written by Dion Boucicault. In the first two acts of the play Sol Smith gives us a delicious mixture of humor and pathos, but his drolletry gets lost in the third act among too many distracting villainies and spoons by other parties.

TODAY.

Corinne and a big company opened a three night stand at Funke's Thursday evening to a crowded house. The play was "Arcadia," an operatic burlesque in two acts. It is replete with puns and funny sayings and serves to keep an audience in good humor all through the play. All sorts of means are resorted to to introduce effects that are novel, even to the extent of a living pig, which in the first act is made the occasion of a law suit and of quite a funny court-room scene, and incidentally the subject of a satire on the jury system. The star is Corinne, more nature than last season. She plays the part of Tom Tom, the Scotch piper's son. She is called upon to do considerable dancing and singing, and all through the burlesque she is the central figure. Among other things, she dances a Scotch sword and hilt dance to the accompaniment of a genuine Scotch bagpipe. Many of her songs and dances were rapturously applauded, and the little actress established herself as a favorite. In spectacular effects the last act excelled the first, the transformation scene and the glittering Amazon march being particularly bright. "Arcadia" will be given again this afternoon and tonight.

MONDAY.

"A Tin Soldier," one of Hoyt's farce comedies, will be given at Funke's opera house Monday evening. The Cleveland Plaindealer says: "Mr. Hoyt calls 'A Tin Soldier,' an unassuming effort to present a few character sketches in an amusing form." There is a sort of plot to connect or introduce the efforts of merriment, but after one leaves the theater with sides aching from laughter he remembers nothing of the story, though he has a vivid recollection of "Bats," of which "nerve," of the tyranny of the "help," of which Violet is chief and appropriately designated as a domestic earthquake, and of the grotesque behavior of the "sanitary engineer." Like its fellows, "A Tin Soldier" is designed solely to make an audience laugh and it accomplishes its mission most thoroughly. Louis Wesley was very clever as Rats, Paul Dresser was excellent as Vilas Canby, the plumber; Miss St. George Hussey was capital as Violet; Miss Fanny Bloodgood was a satisfactory Patsy, and the other members of the company were capable.

A NEW IRISH ACTOR.

Charles E. Vermer will present "Shamus O'Brien" at Funke's Thursday evening. The Boston Globe says: "The first appearance of C. E. Vermer in his romantic historical play, 'Shamus O'Brien,' was the occasion of drawing one of the largest audiences that ever assembled in the Howard. From the time that Mr. Vermer, the hero of the play, first appeared on the stage until the curtain dropped on the last act the sympathies of the audience were with him. His clever acting showed that the commendation that he received in other cities was well deserved. His criticisms were the cause of much hilarity. Hissing was one of the pleasant features of the evening. Miss Katherine Walsh as Mary Donoghue, more, made one of the hits of the play. Carl Smith as Leslie McMurrugh and W. B. Cahill as Shadrach O'Flinn, as the villains of the play, received numerous hisses, which showed that their portrayal of their respective characters were excellent.

THE EDEN MUSÉE.

"Texas Bill," the cowboy pianist, and a strong specialty company on both stages kept large audiences delighted each day this week, notwithstanding the strong counter attractions. "Bill" executes some really wonderful blunders on the piano, such as playing blindfolded, with the use of a lead pencil and several other odd means, is that he cannot read a note or line of music, but plays entirely by ear. Next follows Carrol the magician, on a little stage upstairs, in a neat exhibition of legerdemain; Jennie Carrol in vocal selections; she does not sing "McGinty," and after Freddie Traynor's clog dance we go down stairs, where in the theaterium we see Miss Sylvester in a neat bicycle turn, Hall and Richie in "Silence and Fun," and the cutest of tiny tots, Dot and Valentine, aged four and six, in a charming little song and dance. Grant and Williams then close the show with a plantation scene in which they introduce a catchy song and dance.

Next week will bring one of the biggest bills ever presented. Most curious of all will be Rolla the half woman, who has been an object of interest to many thousands. There will be Signor and Signora Acaris, who give a remarkable exhibition of throwing knives, tomahawks, etc. These people are natives of Buenos Ayres, South America, and their feat is said to be without a duplicate. The sister stands against a board while the brother throws his sharp implements so as just to miss her flesh as they stick in the board and make a fringe to her form. Then there will be a zippy band, Drummond & Steele in "Scenes in a Blacksmith Shop," introducing an avvil chorus; Belle Wellington, the only female contortionist, and Aggie Summerville, the singer.

THE MYSTERIOUS NUMBER SEVEN.

Nebraska's Daisy is coming. You can all see the Little Queen of the Desert. Her recommendations are the medals she wears, won in county, district, state and nation. Nebraska Gov. and Mrs. Thayer held their first re-

VALENTINES DAY 1890

The fateful day when Youthful hearts  
Are lighted by loves taper:  
When maidens play expectant parts  
And lovers nimbly caper.  
The fateful day when cupid's darts  
Are mostly made of paper.

ka sent "Our Daisy" to Chicago to contest with a class of champion elocutionists, the very select from more than thirty thousand orators of the United States. "Our Darling Daisy" swept the platter, swayed the multitude with her magic power and won the first and only diamond prize for the glory of Nebraska. The vast audience assembled there gave three cheers for Nebraska. Daisy foretold the winning number with a request that it might be given her, but on being refused her choice and compelled to cast lots for the mysterious number seven. Daisy, with a mysterious motion of her hand, drew the prophetic seven, and "Number Seven Daisy" did win the "Sparkling Diamond" for Nebraska, unto whose people the entire nation bows with respect, acknowledging our superior talent and culture. Already other people are looking for homes in our country, where Daisies are grown so successfully.

The Capital City people should, for the state of Nebraska, show their appreciation for the excellence of one of our own native girls, and at least not fall below the other towns in Nebraska and fill to the utmost the largest hall in Lincoln on the evening of the 21st of February, 1890, 7:30 p. m. Daisy will be in the Capital City Feb. 19, 20 and 21, and on next Friday evening will give one of her inimitable entertainments. The place will be announced in the dailies.

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Foster, one of the most hospitable in the capital city, was thrown open last evening to a large party of their friends, mostly married people. The entertainment at this home is always warm-hearted, and useless ceremony is not allowed to interfere with its warmth. The gathering was a valentine card party, and among the appropriate incidents was the use of valentines for score cards. Following were the friends invited to what was bound to be a delightful affair: Messrs and Mesdames O. W. Webster, Geo. Clark, W. B. Wolcott, K. K. Hayden, N. C. Brock, C. W. Martrin, F. L. Sheldon, A. S. Raymond, John Zeigler, N. W. Brown, Wm. Leonard, Phelps Payne, E. P. Holmes, H. B. Patrick, Geo. B. Lane, Ed. Ewing, O. B. Oakley, S. M. Ashley, W. E. Kiker, Mason Gregg, A. J. Buckstaff, A. W. Jansen, A. G. Beeson, S. H. Burroughs, Geo. Cook, C. S. Lippincott, A. C. Zeimer, W. R. Dennis, J. D. McFarland, J. H. Hanley, S. B. Nisbet, J. Greene, W. S. Latta, R. A. Perry, R. H. Oakley, Frank Hall, W. B. McArthur, E. C. Rewick and J. H. McMurtry. Mrs. I. Putnam, Misses A. Saunders, Minnie Warwick, Minnie Latta and Clara Funke, Messrs. H. J. Walsh, Aaron Buckstaff, Henry Mansfield and A. B. Law. On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Foster will entertain a company of young people at a phantom party.

The sixth York eparty was held at Temple hall last night. There was a larger attendance than usual. Several out-of-town visitors and all the university members were present. The program contained fourteen dances and music was furnished by the Philharmonic orchestra assisted by Miss Willoughby. Those expected to be present were: Misses Effie McIntyre of Hastings, Leal Dew of Grand Island, Covert of Tecumseh, Dunphy of Lincoln, Convent of Coe, Gaylord, Morgan, Wilson, Freeman, Naomi Weaver, Cora Wewer, Pound, Scott, Kiker, Ada Bierwirth, Haydee Bierwirth, Effie Brindley, Vivyan Hallett, Lizzie Bonnell, Tibbles, Messrs. McCloskey Gillespie, Peery, Gossett, Clark, Shannon, Seyloft, Cope, Hallett, Heaton, Hale, Frow, Covert, Crancer, Baker, Camp, Teasdale, Johnson, Clark, Kimbell, Will Phillips, John Phillips, Bradley, Binford, Bigger, Joyce, Love.

Gov. and Mrs. Thayer held their first re-

ception Wednesday evening. The capitol was brilliantly illuminated from end to end and from top to bottom. Many hundreds of citizens called to pay their respects and received a kindly, cordial greeting. The governor and his lady received in the executive chambers, and were assisted by several state officers and their wives. Music was provided by the University band, who generously volunteered their services. At half-past nine the company adjourned to Representative hall for a short program of dancing. Gov. and Mrs. Thayer lead the grand march, which was followed by a quadrille. In the latter Miss Hannah Thornburn was honored by being selected as the governor's partner. All entered into the spirit of the hour and had an enjoyable time.

The State Board of Pharmacy met in Lincoln last Wednesday. Mr. J. E. Riggs of the late firm of Kennard & Riggs is a member of the examining board, and Mrs. Riggs complimented his colleagues in that body by entertaining them at a tea in the evening. The company included Messrs. Henry D. Boyd of Grand Island, James Reed of Nebraska City, Max Becht of Omaha and Henry Cook of Red Cloud; also Hon. T. P. Kennard of Lincoln. After a delightful social time at the Riggs home the party adjourned, by special invitation, to the state house to attend the reception of Governor and Mrs. Thayer.

Miss Katherine R. Baird was married Wednesday morning to Mr. O. H. Davison of Des Moines. The bride is a daughter of Capt. and Mrs. C. W. Baird and a sister of Mrs. A. S. Raymond. The wedding took place at the latter's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. S. Stein in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. Bride and groom took the afternoon train for their Des Moines home.

The tell-tale solitaire has made its appearance, and the COURIER violates no confidence in announcing the engagement of Miss Leulu Gruninger of Omaha and Mr. Robert S. McIntosh, the Lincoln representative of Morgan & Harding, merchandise brokers of Omaha and Kansas City.

R. M. Joyce, late of Mayer Bros., has taken a position with Tyebson & Leland, and will transform himself into a knight of the grip. He will be in for Saturday evening's soiree of Our Boys, and at the next one will be called on for a new dance he has been practicing on.

The first annual ball of the Mail Carriers' association was held at Temple hall Wednesday night. About sixty couples attended and had a good time. The profits go to a relief fund for the benefit of the carriers, and a handsome sum was realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheldon left Tuesday to accompany Mr. S.'s father to Florida. They will also visit Cuba, and may return by way of Montreal in the spring.

A former Lincoln lady now living in Omaha says the Kirmess being held in that city is not nearly as large or interesting as the Capital City undertaking.

The young ladies of the high-five club repel the insinuation that they organized in self-defense because the boys had formed a stag club.

Mrs. K. K. Hayden gave a valentine party for her little ones yesterday afternoon and evening.

Dr. Hoover and family are entertaining Mrs. J. S. Glover and daughter, of Waterloo, Iowa.

The East Lincoln Social club were entertained last night by Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Travis.

Mrs. C. M. Carter and children are visiting at Columbus, Ohio.

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