

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The High five club met Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Rudolph L. Rehlender...

Six of our charming young ladies have organized a cooking club known as the S. J. C. which in time will doubtless surpass that of Prof. Pfau...

The Delta Circle was very pleasantly entertained last Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Koefer...

Major C. H. Buford who came in last week from the Black Hills, dangerously sick with pneumonia...

The aggregation of intellectual and pleasure loving young people known as the Tuesday Evening Club will hold its next social session at the residence of Miss Ethel Marsland...

Clarence E. Brown, the bright and promising young man holding the position of vice president of the Republican printing company of Omaha...

The Hayden art club entertainment occurs on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week at the state university chapel...

A. L. Guile has sold his interests in the firm of A. L. Guile & Co. to Wm. Cochran and will accept his old position as manager of the furniture department of Maxwell, Sharp & Ross...

The members of the East Lincoln Baptist church hold a social gathering at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. McKinney on Friday and passed a most enjoyable evening...

Miss Cora Murray of Olathe, Kansas, has been the guest of this week of the Misses Gertrude and Corolla Hill, daughters of State Treasurer Hill, Seventeenth and L. streets...

Mr. Harry Chaffee has had the good fortune to secure the position of clerk in Governor Boyd's office. Mr. Bert Betts has been appointed as official stenographer...

Miss Carrie E. Warner of Beatrice and one of the acknowledged belles of the state, has been the guest of this week of Miss Nellie White, H near Eleventh street...

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Will Pomfret entertained a number of friends at "High five" in their beautiful home, 633 South Seventeenth street...

Miss Kate B. Cheney, who has been the guest of Mrs. Thomas Sewell for a number of days, returned to her home yesterday at Sioux City...

Mrs. L. E. Blakeslee, who has been the guest of her daughter for over a week, returned Tuesday to her home in San Diego, California...

Dr. Frank S. Billings of Chicago, a man eminent in his profession, has come to Lincoln to recuperate from an illness caused by overwork...

"Commodore" Nutt arrived in Lincoln Thursday evening and has been busy ever since shaking hands with old friends...

Mr. C. A. Dolson, formerly of Lincoln, but now of Salt Lake City, has been in town this week renewing old acquaintances...

Mrs. Dora Totten and daughters of Seward are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Canfield at 1846 O street...

Mr. John L. Underwood left Wednesday for a short trip to Rapid City, South Dakota...

Mr. O. F. Spencer is enjoying a ten days rest and visit with friends in Northern Illinois...

Miss Lulu Jennings is enjoying a visit with friends at Guthrie, Indian Territory...

Miss Josie Wessel of Nebraska City, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wessel...

Miss Alice Horsford of Burlington, Ia., is a guest of Miss Hayden Bierworth...

Mr. Chic Harrison of Beatrice, was in the city Wednesday...

Messrs. A. J. Johnson and F. W. Moore are in Pueblo, Col.

Miss Lulu Kennedy is visiting with friends in St. Louis.

Miss Lulu Kennedy left for St. Louis, Tuesday.

Mr. Marion Bekins is in Holland, Mich.

Taken after dinner, Ayer's Pills promote easy digestion. Have you seen Ayer's Almanac?

In reading the governor's message before the third house, the women's suffrage bill, as presented by simpering women was noticed as being conspicuous by its absence...

Mrs. Abbie Winter, who is the guest of Mrs. R. Murphy, will leave for Chicago Thursday.

Rev. E. S. Ralston, who lately resigned his pastorage of Plymouth church in Chicago. The musical entertainment at the Plymouth church Wednesday night was a success.

R. Murphy left for Omaha Wednesday to remain all week.

Best iodides and vegetable alternatives make Ayer's Sarsaparilla the best blood medicine.

If you wish a bargain just look over the remarkable prices quoted today by the proprietors of the Bazar.

Wedding invitations, either printed or engraved in the finest style of the art at THE COURIER office. Correct forms and best quality of stock guaranteed. Samples cheerfully shown.

Have you seen the beautiful line of photographs of America's greatest stage celebrities at THE COURIER office? The line embraces all the leading and most prominent artists and are the work of Falk of Union Square New York, undoubtedly the finest photographer in the country. Call in and see them.

Ladies will find a complete line of fine shoes and all the latest styles at the proper prices at Sherwin's Boston Shoe Store.

Think fit—The Cosmopolitan Magazine, a giant among the great monthlies, and THE COURIER will both be sent to any address one year for three dollars. For further particulars read large advertisement on page eight.

100 finest engraved calling cards and plate for \$2.50 at THE COURIER office.

Hyacinths, both cut and potted, and roses can be found constantly on sale at the Home for the Friendless. Telephone number 228.

"It lends them all," is the general reply of druggists when asked about the merit or sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

One hundred finest engraved calling cards and plate only \$2.50 at Wessel Printing Co., 1136 N. street.

Notice the Large advertisement announcing the clubbing arrangement of THE COURIER and the Cosmopolitan Magazine. The two one year for \$3.00. The price of the magazine is \$2.40.

ARE you going abroad next summer? If so, kindly permit us to suggest that early application is absolutely necessary in order to secure desirable accommodations for sailings in June, July or August.

I make a specialty of ocean stonemanship ticket, and am enabled to offer superior inducements to intending tourists. My office is supplied with tickets to all parts of the world, and itineraries will be compiled covering trips of one, two or three months, or longer if desired, and embracing all points of interest on the tourist globe.

I am prepared to furnish careful estimates as to the cost of these trips, and will take pleasure in replying to all inquiries concerning this class of travel.

H. P. Sherwin, 1124 O street, has a present for every one of his customers that cannot fail to be appreciated. He will give to every customer a fine crayon picture made from any photo that is desired and it will not cost you a cent. Call in at his drug and shoe store and see how it is done. 1124 O street.

The Rambler bicycle is coming more in popular favor daily as the machine comes into general use. It is undoubtedly the best adapted for speed, comfort and safety, of any of the machines. Call and see it at E. R. Guthrie's, 1549 O street.

Excursion tickets are now on sale via the B. & M. to all important points in the south, including Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas and Florida.

The B. & M. is the only line running through sleepers between Lincoln and Kansas City making close connections for southern points.

It is the short line and makes the fastest time. A trial will convince you of the fact. Enquire at union depot or city office, corner O and Tenth streets, for further particulars.

J. B. Barnaby, the tailor, may be found at rooms 12 and 13, Newman block, 1025 O st.

School of practical linguistics, French and German. Winter term opens January 5. For particulars address, ANNA MONAGHAN, Windsor Hotel.

The Bazar's quarter off sale continues next week.

Wolfenbarger & McDonald, attorneys and counselors, rooms 120 and 121 Burr block, elevator on O street.

Doctors Batley & Goodell, office 1347 L street. Telephone, 617.

Lincoln and Kansas City Through Pullman Sleepers

The surprising increase in business has compelled the B. & M. to withdraw their line of combination parlor and sleeping cars and substitute regular Pullman sleepers of a modern and pleasing design that are sure to be appreciated by the traveling public.

These cars leave Lincoln daily at 8:30 p. m. run via Beatrice and Table Rock and reach St. Joe at 5:37 a. m., Kansas City 7:50 a. m.; returning, leave Kansas City 9:15 p. m., daily, St. Joe 11:45 p. m., arrive at Lincoln 7:50 a. m., making close connections at terminal points. Berths and tickets may be secured at union depot or city office, corner O and Tenth streets.

A. C. ZIEMER, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Only place in Lincoln that uses mineral water in baths is at 1016 O street.

Miss C. J. Guilmette, modiste, second floor Exposition building. Take elevator.

Jupiter Coal is a winner and Betts & Weaver, sole agents have plenty of it. Try a ton.

The Whitebreast Coal and Lime company is again at the front supplying the finest grades of all kinds of coal.

Mrs. Graham's Boudoir at Exposition building.

COULDN'T CATCH HIM.

It Was a Small Hole, but He Got Out All Right.

His eye lighted on the man wearing the wolf skin overcoat as soon as he entered the door, and the presumed far westerner had scarcely got seated when he was accosted with:

"From Colorado or Nevada, I presume?" "No, sir, from Idaho."

"Anywhere near Boise City?" "Right from that place, sir."

"Ah! glad to have met you. Wanted to talk with you about the weather out there. Been very cold this winter?"

"Not so very. It was only 15 degs. below when I left."

"Is that the coldest?" "Well, we had it 23 degs. below for a few days in December."

"Did, eh? I have been keeping track of the weather as reported by the signal service. Here is Boise City pasted in this column."

"I see. You must have an object?" "Certainly. I travel a good deal, and I always like to stop a liar in the first round. This report does not show that you have even touched zero this winter. How is that?"

"My friend, is that the weather bureau report?" asked wolf overcoat.

"It is."

"Yes, sir. Can you get over it?" "I don't have to, sir. I should have told you on the start that our town is divided. Half of it is built on an old glacier, and the other half in a crater of a volcano. The signal office is located in the latter half, and even in January they have to pour water on the floor to cool it off. Up in my half we often have it 30 degs. below, while they are picking roses down in the crater. Signal service is only for half the town, sir, and before you call a Boise City man a liar you should find out which half he lives in. Go away from me, sir! You look like a bad, bad man!"—New York Sun.

The Effect of a Chestnut.

"Remember, boys," said the new teacher, who, being still new at the business, knew not what else to say to make an impression, "that in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail."

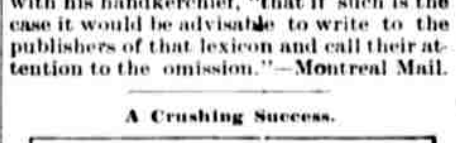
After that he paused to observe the effect of the chestnut.

After a few moments of very deep silence a red headed boy from Boston raised his hand.

"Well, what is it, Socrates?" asked the teacher.

"I was merely going to suggest," replied the youngster, as he cleaned his spectacles with his handkerchief, "that if such is the case it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon and call their attention to the omission."—Montreal Mail.

A Crushing Success.



Bad Boy—There's old man Stouter right in front of me. Now see me send him spinning!



Old Man Stouter—This is glorious fun! It reminds me of the time when I used to coast while I was a boy.—Munsey's Weekly.



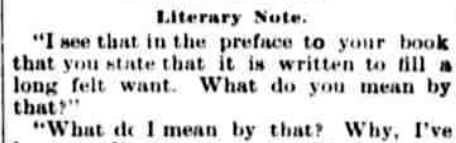
Interviewing Him. "What do you mean by that? Why, I've been needing a square meal for the last eighteen months. Don't you call that a long felt want."—Texas Siftings.



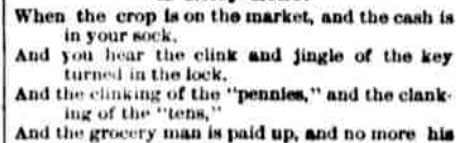
A Riley Echo. When the crop is on the market, and the cash is in your sock...



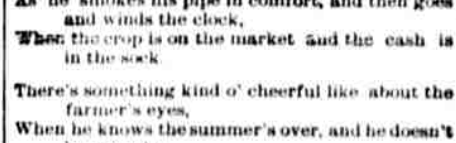
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in the sock...



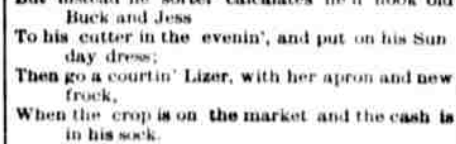
There's something kind o' cheerful like about the farmer's eyes...



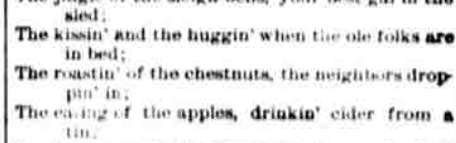
Oh, the huskin' and the spellin' bees, the winter's the raspin' of the fiddle when the dancin' is begun...



The kissin' and the huggin' when the ole folks are in bed...



When the crop is on the market and the cash is in the sock...



Oh, it sets my heart a-prancin', like a struttin' turkeycock...

HE WORRIED ABOUT IT.

The sun's heat will give out in ten million years more.

And he worried about it. "It will sure give out then, if it doesn't before."

And he worried about it. "It would surely give out, so the scientists said. In all scientific books that he read, and the whole mighty universe then would be dead."

And he worried about it. "And some day the earth will fall into the sun."

And he worried about it. "Just as sure and as straight as if shot from a gun."

And he worried about it. "When strong gravitation unbuckles her straps, just picture," he said, "what a fearful collapse! It will come in a few million ages, perhaps."

And he worried about it. "The earth will become much too small for the race."

And he worried about it. "When we'll pay thirty dollars an inch for pure space."

And he worried about it. "The earth will be crowded so much, without doubt, that there'll be no room for one's tongue to stick out, and no room for one's thoughts to wander about."

And he worried about it. "The Gulf Stream will curve and New England grow colder."

And he worried about it. "There was ever the climate of southernmost Florida."

And he worried about it. "The ice crop will be knocked into small smith-crocks."

And he worried about it. "And crossbills block up our mowing machines, and we'll lose our fine crops of potatoes and beans."

And he worried about it. "And in less than ten thousand years, there's no doubt."

And he worried about it. "Our supply of lumber and coal will give out."

And he worried about it. "Just then the Ice Age will return cold and raw. Frozen men will stand stiff with arms outstretched in awe."

And he worried about it. "As if vainly beseeching a general thaw."

His wife took in washing (a dollar a day). He didn't worry about it.

His daughter sewed shirts, the radio grocer to pay. He didn't worry about it.

While his wife beat her tireless rub-a-dub-dub on the washboard drum in her old wooden tub, he sat by the stove and he just let her rub. He didn't worry about it.

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

A Tragedy.

Chapter One.—She was young and pretty as a midsummer dream. He was tall, haughty and rich. She had married him for his tremendous wealth, but at the same time greatly admired his calm, superior way and cynical spirit. They had reached Washington on their wedding journey.

Chapter Two.—The snow came down and Algernon and Henrietta gazed thoughtfully out of the window. "Let us take a sleigh ride," said Algernon, and the fatal deed was done.

Chapter Three.—Ten years had passed and Algernon came wearily into the humble home which barely sheltered his growing family. Henrietta met him at the door with a sad smile. "Ah, Algernon," she said, "cheer up. Five years more of hard work and you will have paid all your debt to the lively man. Free —, free —, ha ha ha!" and the suffering woman fell back insensible.—Washington Star.

Extra Pay.

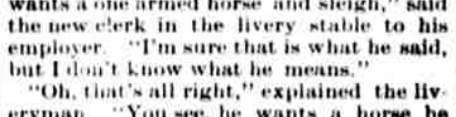


"That do you be gittin' for de job, Chimmy?" "Wan dollar an' th' noononia."—Harper's Weekly.



Knew What He Wanted. "Here's a man at the telephone who wants a one armed horse and sleigh," said the new clerk in the livery stable to his employer. "I'm sure that is what he said, but I don't know what he means."

"Oh, that's all right," explained the liveryman. "You see, he wants a horse he can drive with one hand. Send him old Dobbin, up there in the corner."—Philadelphia Record.



Interviewing Him. At the police court. "Your name?" "Hypolyte Langlume."

"Where were you born?" "In Paris."

"Have you ever been convicted?" The prisoner smiles politely. "You are interviewing me, then?"—Figaro.

Always the Same. Robinson—I like an even tempered woman. Brown—So do I. Robinson—There's my wife, for instance. Brown—And mine. The most even tempered woman in the world. She is always mad.—Exchange.

Enough for Two. When it was found that thirteen were seated at a table where Abbe Listz was a guest the general embarrassment was checked by Listz remarking: "Do not be alarmed at such a trifle. I can eat for two persons."—London Tidbits.

Her Taste Had Changed. Jake Jimpson—What species of bird do you like best? Cora Bellows—When I was a child I liked the canary best, but (blushing) since I grew up I—I rather prefer the popin jay.—New York Herald.

His Suggestion. "Do you think this hat suits my hair, Edward?" "It's all right, I suppose. Still, if it doesn't suit, what's the matter with getting another lot of hair?"—Eugene Blatter.

Forewarned. Winter always tix me more Than the summer. Now I know When my rivets there before, By his footprints in the snow. Judge.

Britton's New Grocery

1410 O STREET.

Having just opened our store, the largest in the new Alexander block, we extend you an invitation to call and inspect our line of goods. Our aim will be to carry a full line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

including the very best of everything, making a specialty of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Flour and Potatoes, in which we will offer the best at such prices as will make it an inducement for you to buy. All goods promptly delivered.

TELEPHONE 780.

We Solicit a Call! 1410 O Street.



Have you ever had an encounter with a drawer that refused to open? If you have, you certainly don't want another experience of that kind. You will be astonished when we tell you that a bureau that is obstinate about such things costs just as one that conducts itself properly. It is all a question of workmanship. You will also be equally astonished when you look at some of our prices.

AUG. TH. GRUETTER & CO.

1118-20 N STREET.

China Sale!

—THE STOCK OF—

Queensware, Silverware, Etc.

Which is Now Opened at

143 South 12th St.,

is composed of first class goods in every respect. It is all arranged and ready for the

Sacrifice Sale

Roger's Best Silverware.

These goods must be moved and prices will be made to close them out.

THIS IS NO FAIKE,

but a bona fide sacrifice sale and if you will call prices will surely convince you of this fact.

Talbot R. Gadd

143 South Twelfth St.