



NEW IDEAS IN GOWNS AND WRAPS.

For both house and street the newest are the bell gowns, in which style the street costume on the right is made. Cloth and plush are the materials, although these may be varied to suit individual fancy.



The Century Club gave their annual banquet last evening at the home of Mrs. W. E. Kirkor, 636 South Seventeenth street. The club until recently known as the Beta club has been organized for several years and it has been the custom to give a banquet every year to friends, but this year marks a new epoch in the history of the club, a change in name and in object.

Sono, Mozart. Two—Tremolo, Gottschalk, Mrs. Plank. Three—(a) O. Had I Jubals Lyre, Handel. (b) I Will Extol Thee, O Lord, Costa. Four—(a) Whither, Schubert. (b) Thou'rt like unto a Flower. Five—Ombra Leggeria, Meyerbeer. Six—Rhapsodie, No. 2, Liszt. Mrs. Plank. Seven—(a) The Fields in May, Coombs. (b) My little love, Hawley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Stearns very pleasantly entertained a large number of friends Wednesday evening. The interior of the home was prettily decorated with roses and carnations. Dainty refreshments were served which added to the pleasure of all.

A very pretty wedding occurred Monday noon at the Holy Trinity church, when Mr. A. D. Sears, of Chicago, and Miss Josephine Richards, a popular young lady of Fremont, were joined in holy bonds of matrimony.

Kensington D. A. Y. P. club met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Tyler Friday evening, those present being Messrs and Mesdames C. T. Boggs, W. C. Davis, Zehring, Davidson, McClay, Dobson, Honeywell, Wallace, Millar, Rehlander, Bartruff, Ayers and Wallace; Messrs Albert and Fred Tyler; Misses Kate McClay and Sabis.

Messrs A J Tyler, James Tyler Jr, Fred Tyler. A dainty collation was served at 11 o'clock, high five was the prevailing game of the evening, and after refreshments much merriment was caused with the articles for dress parade furnished as souvenirs by the genial hostess.

The Kensington card club held an interesting meeting on Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Tyler, 1635 K street. As usual high five was the order of the evening, diversified by toothsome refreshments. The most successful players were awarded with prizes which were unique in size and shape.

The Misses Edith and Emma Reisinger entertained a party of their friends Tuesday evening at their home, 1751 North Twenty-eighth street, in a very pleasing manner. Cards, dancing and refreshments served to pass the evening very pleasantly.

The home of Misses Bessie and Alice Wing in South Lincoln was the scene of a pretty tea and card party Friday evening. Tea was served in a handsome manner at seven o'clock, after which the guests adjourned to the parlors to while away the remainder of the evening with cards.

The First Presbyterian church was the scene of a large and brilliant reception Wednesday evening to Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Curtis in honor of the tenth anniversary of their services in the church. The parlors of the church were prettily decorated with lace curtains and smilax.

The Bon Home cooking club was entertained last evening by Dr. and Mrs. Dayton. An elegant supper was served at seven o'clock by four members of the club after which the remainder of the evening was devoted to cards.

Miss Pauline Mayer of New York City, after having passed a month's visit very pleasantly in Lincoln and other western points, leaves for home Monday, in company with her brother Mr. H. L. Mayer. Mr. Mayer goes east to purchase the annual invoice of clothing for the well known firm of Mayer Bros.

Sorosis held an interesting meeting Monday afternoon at Mrs. E. T. Hartley's. Mrs. Pierce led the meeting with a discussion of modern musicians. Several pieces of music were rendered which made the program exceedingly pleasant.

Mrs. Naomi Weaver will entertain a couple of Denver young ladies next week. They are Miss Nellie and Jennie Fisher, who will arrive Tuesday, which will be their initial visit to this city.

The S. L. P. C. club of South Lincoln held an entertaining meeting at the home of Miss Julia Keyser Friday evening. As usual cards and refreshments were the features of the occasion.

Mrs. Dr. Mitchell will be at home to a number of lady friends this afternoon, the occasion being a one o'clock dinner in honor of a visiting aunt, Mrs. Lobman of McCook.

Miss Olivia Pound entertained a number of friends at high five last evening. Nine tables were surrounded by animated card players and pleasure reigned supreme until a late hour.

The Levata whist club were entertained Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Waugh. The usual interest was manifested and all the members were present.

Mrs. Judge Jackson of Atchison, was visiting in Lincoln this week. Mrs. Jackson was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Weaver and Mrs. Col. Pace.

Mrs. Artie Cody-Boal of North Platte, who has been visiting with friends for the past week, returned to her home Saturday.

A NEW GROCERY HOUSE.

Miller the Grocer, With an Experienced Partner will Open Business Next Week. The many friends of "Miller the Grocer" will be somewhat surprised yet pleased to learn that he has decided to remain in Lincoln and has formed a co-partnership with Mr. L. W. Gifford, late of Omaha.

Mr. C. A. Wilson of Denver, who has been visiting in the city with relatives, returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. K. Griffith left on Tuesday for Riverside, California, where she will visit her mother.

Mrs. Lobman of McCook is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Schwab, Sixteenth and L streets.

W. A. Coffin & Co., grocers, 143 South Eleventh street.

Herpolsheimer & Co. begin their big muslin underwear sales Wednesday morning. A good opportunity to stock up for the season at low prices.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH FAT.

A Medicine That Solves the Problem of Girth if You Follow Directions.

An enormous man waddled into a drug store and tried to get up a row with the proprietor. He had taken some fatness drops, as they were called, and although they were warranted to reduce his weight 50 per cent. within a short period he had grown stouter and stouter.

"Just paid a nickel to have myself weighed," he began, "and—"

"That was a swindle," interrupted the drug man condescendingly. "The very best machines only cost a penny these days."

The fat man glared viciously. "That's neither here nor there," he retorted. "It isn't a question of how much I paid. The question for debate is, Why did you sell me drops to reduce my weight that don't reduce it?"

"I suppose you haven't followed the directions on the bottle," put in the druggist. "Directions on the bottle be blowed! I simply took the draft three times a day, as you said."

It was a superior smile that the agent for fatness drops emitted. "Why, of course you get fatter," he said. "There are certain rules to be observed, and unless you observe them the medicine won't work at all."

Then he took up a pamphlet telling all about fatness drops.

"Now, here, in the first place," he remarked, "it says that all who want to be benefited by the drops must run ten miles at least before breakfast every morning. Have you done that, sir?"

"I have not," the fat man confessed, beginning to look confused.

"Now, here on page 9," the agent proceeded, "it says that the patient who takes the medicine must not eat more than a small slice of toast for the first meal of the day nor drink anything but one cup of weak tea. I suppose you observed that rule, didn't you? It is highly important."

"I did not," quoth the fat man, who was feeling very uncomfortable under the cross examination.

"Then after breakfast," went on the agent, "it says that you must exercise with Indian clubs for at least an hour. Did you do that?"

"No."

"Goodness! And you expect to get lean? I suppose you went and ate something in the middle of the day?"

"Only a light lunch," said the fat man deprecatingly.

"But the directions forbid it, my dear sir, if you wish to get the real benefit of fatness drops. You climbed up a greased pole for an hour after dinner, didn't you, as required by rule 8?"

"I did not."

"And you really expect to get lean? You are the most unreasonable fat man I ever met."

"Seems to me," observed the patient, "that if I did all those things I should lose weight without the fatness drops."

"Tut, tut! That's only your ignorance. Buy another bottle, follow all the rules in the handbook and come round in a week and get weighed. If you are any lighter I want you to write a testimonial to put in a circular that I'm going to send round to the leading fat men's clubs of the United States."

The fat man did as he was told, and, thanks to the fatness drops, he is gradually diminishing in weight.—New York Herald.

Her Plan. Clara—Mercy, dear, what are those strange figures on your gown? Made—They are interrogation marks. That bashful Mr. Family is coming again tonight and I am in hopes that this will bring him to his senses.—Cloak Review.

Qualified. "Then," he said, rising, "I am to understand that you decline me absolutely?" "No," she answered; "I made no such sweeping assertion. I will keep your presents."—New York Herald.

Permanent. Jones (meeting Brown in dry goods store)—Hello, Brown, how are you? What are you doing now—got a steady job? Brown—I guess I have. I'm waiting for my change.—Lift.

PRETTY, OF COURSE.

BUT IT'S THE GRL, NOT THE GOWN, THAT WE ADMIRE.

Nevertheless the Costume is an Important Accessory—Olive Harper Describes Some Delightful Dresses—Some New Cloaks—A Forecast of Summer Styles.

(Special Correspondence.) NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—A pretty, piquant face under a quaint hat trimmed with bright plaid ribbons, surrounded with a fluff of golden curls and setting apparently upon a disk of velvet in form of a collar, is a pleasant sight. The collar somehow closes invisibly and appears to rest upon the shoulders, and there end under a flat band of honiton point lace. Then the sleeves begin, and the fullness of the waist commences and is finally belted in to a trim little waist.



NOVEL WALKING COSTUME.

cheviot in gray and white, and around the bottom are four rows of velvet ribbon in graduated widths. There is a tied bow in the back with long ends. None but a very young, pretty and daring girl could wear this outfit, but the one who does will create a sensation.

Just now anybody can wear anything, and some of the garments are fearfully and wonderfully made. Now and then one falls upon a plain and ladylike gown or whole costume or a cloak whose chief beauty lies in the simplicity of its design and the grace of its outline.

The handsomest cloak for a middle aged lady that I have seen within a month was one made of serge, close and fine weave. The cloak opened on the left side, with ten black bone buttons. All around the bottom was a double row of stitching. The sleeves were velvet, gigot shape, with a velvet collar. The toque was of black velvet, with scarlet bird's wings. The cloak was lined with black farmer's satin and interlined so that it was warm enough for the coldest days and handsome enough for any occasion.

A long cloak with a cape for a young lady also attracted my attention. It was of thick dark blue cheviot, and the cloak part was cut princess shape and just touched the ground and was bordered all around with black bearskin. The cape was gathered on a yoke made of beaded cloth, and there was a curious flaring collar, which can be likened to nothing under the sun. The hat worn with this was black felt, with black plumes and a metallic blue aigret. There were cuffs of fur and a small muff to complete the costume. The cloak was lined with black satin and was very handsome without being fussy.

Among the new wraps I noticed—yes, and admired—was one of heavy black Lyons velvet, embroidered in high relief in black silk. All around the wrap was a thick fringe of silk, headed by a band of crocheted rings. There never has been anything in the way of trimming for black as rich and suitable as crocheted trimming and silk embroidery, and its popularity has outlasted generations.

The new summer goods are being brought out now in the early importing houses and in a few weeks will be shown for the benefit of those who get their summer gowns made during Lent, when they have time for fitting and designing, for nearly all the "summer girls" have a more or less fixed idea of what their own dresses should be.

Among the novelties is a thin brocade silk almost transparent. It is soft and yet tough and is exceedingly pretty. It is always in one color, and the colors range through Pompeian red, pistachio, willow green, dahlia and puce, two rich dark purples and peach, strawberry and a brilliant purple. With the purple turquoise blue is used as a complement, with what I think disastrous effect as far as good taste goes. Peach and strawberry color are put together, and red and violet.

Among the more delicate shades are maize, china rose, dove, dun and smoke. All these are seen in these light brocade



HANDSOME CLOAKS.

silks, but the changeable effects will be as popular as ever, more so, perhaps, since I observe some of them in cotton goods and gingham, as well as in several of the new cotton corduroy effects.

Among the new zephyrs are exquisitely fine designs and soft, delicate colors, the center block having a changeable effect. There is a cotton serge that is novel, and draped it is difficult to distinguish it from wool serge. Some is single, some double width. The prospect now is that

there will be much more lace and honiton lace used on summer suits, and also the heavier white lace.

The new cotton corduroy cloth will be worn for mornings. It is plain, striped, figured and changeable, and there is a great variety of patterns to choose from. Percalés, with collars and other accessories of turkey red or indigo blue, will be popular. Flannellets in hazy stripes of light shades will be used for tennis suits.

There are several beautiful new designs in French satens, mostly geometrical, in very soft and pleasing colors. Satens and india silks are nearly always of the same patterns and colors, and india silks will probably be more popular than ever. The quality of the silk is good and the colors becoming and the patterns pleasing, and there is something in the feel of a silk gown nicer than any other material.

OLIVE HARPER.

POSSIBILITIES OF TELEPHONING.

Proposed Lines Across the Continent and Under the Ocean.

(Special Correspondence.) NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—"When are you going to talk to San Francisco?" is a question that has been asked of telephone experts in a dozen cities a great many times since the opening of the longest telephone line in the world—that from New York to Chicago.

The question was asked by a man in Chicago the other day, and the answer was that, although nobody could tell when the thing would come about, it was doubtless a future possibility. An expert in New York said, "If the managers of the Long Distance Telephone company should ask this office for estimates on a line to San Francisco I haven't a doubt that the estimates would be forthcoming."

The truth is that the science of electricity and the art of telephoning have reached a degree of development that makes possible all sorts of calculations touching things that once went by guess. Before the line from New York to Chicago was built the telephone managers felt reasonably certain that it would work satisfactorily, though they called it an experimental line. The men who do the figuring had come to the belief that a 4-inch hard drawn copper wire, weighing 435 pounds to the mile, would enable New York and Chicago to talk with each other. Experiments made by joining several shorter circuits till the distance equalled the 950 miles between the two cities seemed to prove that the smaller wire used in these shorter circuits would not do for the proposed long one and confirmed the reports of the men who had been figuring on the problem in the office.

When the time comes for talk across the continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, like calculations and like experiments will determine the necessities of the case. It has been demonstrated that telephoning is possible over a line 950 miles in length, and that being the case the long distance system, which now does not extend farther south than Washington or farther north than Buffalo and Portland, may be extended to far southern cities and up into Canada.

By the time this has been done part of the distance between Chicago and San Francisco will have been bridged, and it will be possible to hitch together five or six of these long circuits, and thus to obtain for experiment a line as long as the distance between New York and San Francisco.

Scientific electricians have a formula for calculating the utmost possibilities of talk by telephone with hard drawn copper wire as the medium. The thing to do is to get the highest tensile strength with the least electrical resistance. If the wire now in use could be greatly reduced in diameter without a corresponding reduction in tensile strength, the immediate possibilities of telephoning would be enormously widened.

The experts own that there is an error somewhere in the formula by which they determine the possible limits of telephoning, and they are hard at it trying to find the error and to get rid of it. Meanwhile if somebody will find a better medium than hard drawn copper wire another great stride will be possible. The experts say, however, that no such medium is likely to be discovered.

Telephoning across the Atlantic is a theoretical possibility, and nobody knows how soon it may become an accomplished fact. No syllable has ever passed between the two continents by way of the existing cables, but a clever expert has suggested a method of getting at least one note through, and another man has taken out a patent on the process.

The immediate difficulty of telephoning by the present Atlantic cables lies in the fact that they work too slowly. To transmit the note C to the human ear by the existing Atlantic cables it would be necessary to send back and forth 256 vibrations in a second. But the cables cannot come anywhere near such a feat. The patented process of sending an American musical C to Great Britain involves the use of the phonograph.

The scheme is to sound the note into a phonograph at this end of the line and set the phonograph going very slowly, so that the vibrations of the note, which would be inaudible to human ears, shall be communicated to the cable, transmitted under the ocean and received on another slowly revolving phonograph beyond the ocean. The record made, the phonograph could be set a-going at a rapid rate of speed, and the note would be ground out with sufficiently rapid vibrations to be audible to British ears. The process would be a very slow one, however, and as all the mechanical appliances would have to be very nicely adjusted and at great expense the experiment has not yet been tried.

It may be tried one of these days, however, and the more sanguine electrical experts prophesy telephoning between Europe and America. Nobody, however, is going to lay an enormously expensive cable just for fun or even in the interest of electrical science, and in the present state of the art of telephoning such a cable to Europe could not be a commercial success.

E. N. VALLANDIGHAM.

K.C. BAKING POWDER. 25 OZS. FOR 25¢. ABSOLUTELY PURE - JUST TRY IT. F.F. JAQUES & CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.