



Mrs. James H. Canfield has written an interesting open letter to the editor of the *State Journal*, as follows:—"Will you allow me a little space in the *Journal* to speak of women's clubs, a subject just now of much interest to many in Lincoln and elsewhere. This

subject was treated recently in the *Journal* in a satirical and flip-pant way. We, who belong to women's clubs, believe in them. We believe that their work is dignified and worthy and not a proper subject for ridicule. The ignorance shown by the *Journal* on this subject is not surprising, however, for it is shared by a large number of people who are probably like the writer of the article in question, intelligent and well informed in other directions, but have had no opportunity to come in contact with the new club idea, which has, in a surprisingly short time lately, spread like a blaze of light from Maine to California.

The new idea is the opposite and the antidote of the old one—that women coming together socially must necessarily spend their time in exchange of gossip and notes on domestic affairs. The keynote struck by all representative women's clubs of the present day is enlightenment. Most of them study either literature, ethics, science, civics or kindred topics, and some large organizations cover all this ground, and more. The majority of them discuss current events as an important part of their programs. In fact, the tendency is more and more in favor of dwelling on practical subjects which

have a bearing on the betterment of everyday life in the home, the school, the church and society generally. These representative clubs are formed of earnest women. Some of us are gray-haired and blinking sadly towards our sixties. Many of us feel at a disadvantage in the society of our younger sisters who have had the blessed privilege of being born in these better days when girls have the same opportunity for a liberal education that their brothers possess. But half a loaf is better than none. The women's club is often called the middle-aged woman's college. Every generous person must rejoice that such women are able to pick up in this way some of the crumbs which have fallen from the food now so freely dealt out to their more fortunate children. Almost every women's club has on its roll numbers of college graduates who are there for the pleasure and profit derived from such organizations. It is not to be supposed that these women are superficial or pretentious in their work and this fact alone should guarantee respectful consideration. It is both unjust and ungenerous to judge of women's clubs by hearsay only. The excellent criticisms on dramatic matters in the *Journal* are not written in that way. It is only fair that the earnest and intelligent women in the clubs of Lincoln should have an equal chance with the actresses."

Misses Mary and Leila Shears visited in Omaha this week.

The first Pleasant Hour party will be held Thanksgiving night at the Lincoln hotel.

The following account of the wedding of Miss Cora Weaver, formerly of Lincoln, taken from an Omaha paper will be read with interest by the young lady's friends in this city:—"One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at high noon on Wednesday of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Weaver, on Pacific street, when their daughter, Cora, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles Lee Boss. Daylight was excluded and the house brilliantly illuminated, the decorations being principally of Japanese chrysanthemums, smilax and palms. White ribbons separated a section of the first parlor, where the wedding party stood in front of the large window. On each side were pedestals holding pots of white chrysanthemums. A white fur rug lay on the carpet in the center, upon which rested the white silk kneeling pillows. The ceremony was performed according to the ritual of the Episcopal church by the groom's father, Rev. Thomas Boss of Leavenworth, Kan., assisted by Rev. Thomas J. MacRay, rector of All Saints' church. Promptly at 12 the wedding party entered the first parlor to the music of the wedding march, played by Prof. Sutorious and his mandolin club, stationed in the hall. First came the clergymen, followed by the groom and best man, Mr. George Matthews, then the bridesmaids, Miss Agnes Boss, sister of the groom, carrying white chrysanthemums, Miss Alma Clafflin, bearing a Marguerite pillow, upon which rested the wedding ring, while directly behind them came the bride with her father and little Vivian McDonald, carrying the bride's bouquet of pink chrysanthemums. The young lady attendants were becomingly gowned in white silk, while the bride wore an imported Japanese gown of delicate blue silk crepe hand-embroidered in silks of the same hue. Only relatives and intimate friends, numbering about forty, were invited to the ceremony. Congratulations were showered upon the popular young couple, and a social time followed. Refreshments were then served in the dining room, which was very tastefully decorated in pink and white, the work of Mrs. Richard Carrier. The table was adorned with a handsome embroidered cloth, (the handiwork of the bride), in the center of which, upon a mirror, rested



She cut the bread in slices thin
And cut the dark meat light,
Then cut each cut in cuts again
And passed it left and right.

Then with a mighty monster stroke
She cut the spinal cord
And passed the neck to him forgot—
The one sly in his board.

ed a large bowl of magnificent chrysanthemums. Festoons of smilax and pink ribbons ornamented the corners and sides of the table, white pink candles shed a soft glow over the room. A reception from one to four followed, which was attended by 200 guests. The young couple left amid a shower of rice for Chicago. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends Tuesdays after December 1 at 2961 Pacific street.

Have you voted—we mean in THE COURIER's cash contest.

This concert given by the Mendelssohn orchestra at the capitol last week was repeated at the Funke opera house last evening.

Ross Curtice was the holder of COURIER number 2006, the lucky number in last week's contest, and he received \$5 therefor on Monday. It pays to preserve your copies of THE COURIER.

There will be an adjourned meeting of the Pleasant Hour club at noon today at Zehrung's store.

R. E. Moore returned this week from Billings, Mont.

Four short weeks until Christmas. Now is the time to send in your votes for our cash prizes.