

SELECTIONS FROM TOWN TOPICS.

O, Miss Willard, she rides on a bicycle wheel,
And is not afraid to say so;
She can sit up erect and can always feel
That, barring a cropper, she'll stay so.
She can ride fast or slow, up a hill swiftly go,
And, despite all conflicting rumors,
She's a sporty young thing from her crown to her toe—
Though she draws the line at bloomers.

"Why," asked the Turkey, gently, "do you weep?"
At the sound of a sympathetic voice the Hen's tears flowed afresh.
"So many of my eggs," she sobbed, "turn out bad and go on the stage."

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
When she in the theatre sat
She would not remove her hat
For fear 'twould make her curl look simply horrid.
She preferred, indeed, to hear
From persons in the rear,
Remarks but mildly characterized as torrid.

"These stories they tell about us," remarked the fairy prince,
"make me tired. Why do they always say we married and lived happily to the end of our lives?"

"Just as if," the fairy princess rejoined, "we were from the country."

The house was still, the hour was late;
She thought: "Now pa's abed,
My love will seek to learn his fate,
And in a month we'll wed."

He clasped her hand and o'er her bent,
Fond hope inspired him then.
"Think you," he asked, "your pa'd consent
To loan me, say, a ten?"

Mrs. Fuzzler—Your husband is a very quiet dresser, I think, Mrs. Guzzler.

Mrs. Guzzler—Yes, he is generally quite subdued in the morning butt you ought to hear him bang things around at night.

Nagger—My wife is forever throwing hints at me.

Dodger—Gad, you're lucky. I have to keep out of the way of crockery.

"What do you take me for?" said Lord Fitzboodle, haughtily.
A glad smile spread over Mr. Yellowleaf's countenance, and as she fell upon his manly bosom, she replied:

"For better or worse."

I pinned a rose upon her lily breast,
Some little time ago;
Since when I've suffered sweet unrest
And know
I must have pinned there
My heart also.

The rose has faded, but my heart's in thrall
Within her bosom pent,
So let it be, for I am all
Content
To have it lie in such
Blest 'prisonment.

"What! Jane Dummitt married? She used to declare that she wouldn't marry the best man in the whole world."

"Well, she didn't."



The reception tendered the members of the senate, state officials and Lincoln society people by Senator and Mrs. John B. Wright in the senate chamber Monday evening is conceded to have been the largest as well as the most successful semi-public social events in the history of the city and was a fitting close of the society season. The Shriners banquet at the Lincoln Tuesday evening was perhaps the most elaborate banquet that has been given in a long time. At present there is nothing in view for next week, the lenten season having begun Wednesday. Society will be quiet until after Easter Sunday.

The Empire club gave one of the most enjoyable parties of the season at the Lansing hall last Saturday evening. Among those present were Ex-Governor Nance, Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Hargreaves, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Will Green, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Beeson, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Townley, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Nissley, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Oakley, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Jansen, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Richter, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Buckstaff, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rodgers, Mrs. O. R. Oakley, Mrs. Robinson of Chicago, Mrs. Lippincott, Mrs. Hooper; Misses Tatum of Omaha, McClure of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., Jeannette Wilson, Marie Marshall, May Moore, Lucy Griffith, Hallie Hooper, Mae Burr, Nan Lillibridge; Messrs. Harry Harley, Frank C. Zehring, Chas. Howe, C. P. A. Clough, Fred Houtz, Frank Polk, Mattson Baldwin, Guy Hurlbut, Will Meyer, John Dorgan, Robert Joyce.

The G. O. R. J. F. club gave a ball at the Kimball hotel last Friday that was enjoyed by all who were fortune enough to be present. At nine o'clock George and Martha led the grand march and until the small hours of the morning the enjoyment was kept up. The following were present: Misses Richards, Hathaway, Katie Malone, Guilmette, Goodwin, McCord, Wharton, Stanton, Pierce, Prindle, Thiebaut, DuTeil, Cooper, Carpenter, Brown, Raper, Stewart, Hoyt; Messrs. Painter, Grant, Woodward, Hasbruck, Guild, Mock, Ludwig, Deemer, Atkinson, Bowling, Radmore, Lafferty, Prindle, Dayton, McIntyre, Bell, Banks, Anderson, Fellows, Richards, Blair.

Miss Tatum, of Omaha, who has been the guest of Mrs. Walter B. Hargreaves, has returned home.

The inventory of the estate of the late Ward McAllister, founder of the Four Hundred, shows that he left no real estate and only \$10,000 of personal property. How he could have "kept in the swim" with such a comparatively beggarly estate is one of the mysteries of society which will never be solved.

The ladies of the Universalist church gave a chicken pie supper Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. E. Baum returned to her home in Omaha Sunday.

S. E. Moore, who has been in Ohio on business for nearly two months, returned home Thursday.

W. H. Govert, a prominent attorney at Quincy, Ill., is in the city on business.

Miss Maude Berkey, daughter of T. A. H. Berkey died Monday evening at the home of her parents, 1930 R street.