

Anna Eva Fay has been the excitement of the week with the class of people who but a week previous had been discussing Schlatter with bated breath. Her entertainments at the Lansing have been interesting. Her trickery is clever. The cabinet work was equal to anything of the kind ever seen in the city. Her replies to questions were amusing. These questions were written by people in the audience on tablets supplied by the performers, and were kept in the possession of the inquirer. Miss Fay, enveloped in a sheet, would call out the names of those who had written queries, often locate them in the audience and then would give the answer.

A letter was sent to Miss Fay from The Courier office asking who wrote the recent sensational anonymous letters circulated in the city. Her reply was as follows:

"I see not only one but many letters and they were written by a blonde woman with dark blue eyes, who imagined that she had been insulted by (here the name of one of the ladies mentioned in the letters appeared) which was the direct cause of the anonymous letters. I see them written with a sharp stick or match. They were headed differently; had reference to scandal in high life. Probably the hack driver who was recently discharged from (here a stable was named) could enlighten you."

Anna Eva Fay in reply to questions asked at the different entertainments, said:

That Schlatter is in hiding at the home of a friend; that as soon as he fills up on electricity or something else, he will reappear in his old haunts.

That it is doubtful if Bert E. Betts will be appointed court reporter.

That Grace Oakley will marry — if she wants to.

That Forry Ensign will soon be restored to health.

That Oliver Lansing's lost pipe will never be found.

That C. W. Mosher will not return to Lincoln after leaving Sioux Falls; that he will go abroad.

That C. M. Baird was going to have some business trouble.

That Frank Graham will be the next mayor of Lincoln "by one of the largest majorities ever given."

That Davis did not cause the Rock Island wreck.

That McKinley will be the next president.

That — — would marry three times, have twelve children; that her third husband will commit suicide.

Monday evening Director and Mrs. Willard Kimball of the university conservatory of music banquetted the foot ball team in a most sumptuous manner. The long table in the conservatory dining room was laid for fifty guests and the middle of the table was loaded with chrysanthemums. The menu was exceedingly choice and the service excellent. The ladies selected their own partners for supper in a manner somewhat frolicsome. The gentlemen were all concealed behind a curtain with only their feet projecting, and each lady wrote her name upon the sole of some promising looking boot. After supper the decks were cleared for dancing and the foot ball boys covered themselves with glory in the gentler athletics.

Monday evening Chancellor and Mrs. MacLean witnessed Anna Eva Fay from a box. I rejoice at their indication that they are theatre going people and that we will know them in our gayer as well in our graver moments.

Several years ago a young actress retired from the stage who left not her like behind. When Minnie Maddern became Mrs. Harrison Gray Fisk there was deep regret among the lovers of higher drama in America, for they feared that her retirement would terminate a great career. But those years of solitude were used for study and reflection so necessary to an artist, and this year Mrs. Fisk has returned to the stage and done all the things we hoped from her. Her success in Daudet's great drama "The Queen of Liars" has been sweeping and universal. It insures her future. Minnie Maddern Fisk will appear later in the season at the Funke opera house.

At the literary and business meeting of the woman's club held at the Nebraska Conservatory yesterday, recent Scotch fiction was the principal topic of discussion. Mrs. G. W. Bell discussed "Altruism as Portrayed by the Scotch Writers," and Mrs. J. P. Maule upon the "Spiritual and Religious Phases of the Bonnie Briar Bush." Mrs. A. W. Dawes handled "The Strong Types of the Bonnie Bliar Bush." Miss Katharine Morrissey read an exceed-

ingly clever paper on "Humor and Humorists."

Sunday Miss Sarah Harris and Miss Bertie Clark left for Chicago to attend the season of German opera there. Afterward Miss Clark will visit in Cleveland, Ohio, where she has many friends and enjoys the same universal popularity and attention that she has always known in Lincoln.

The roster of the musical talent who will take part in the second annual charity concert at the Funke, December 17, is nearly completed. The pianists will be Mesd. Will O. Jones, Marie Hoover, Susie Schofield and P. W. Plank. Messrs. Aug. and Chas. Hagen-cw Bertha Davis, Wm. Lamprecht, and Ina Ensign. Among the vocalists are Mesd. C. L. Lippencott, Florence Worley, Hattie Becker, Bessie Turner, Daisy Tuttle, Maud Oakley, John Doane, A. S. Raymond, Grace Franks and Messrs. Movius, Lawlor, McFadden, Seemark, Kettering and Bruce Smith. The famous Telyn quartet, the Philharmonic orchestra and the Hagenow string quartet are also booked.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Wing died at her home, 2206 South-Fourteenth street, Wednesday evening. Mrs. Wing was fifty-three years and eleven months old at the time of her death. Her sisters, Miss Gould of Davenport, Iowa, and Mrs. H. E. Lewis of Kearney, were with her during her last illness.

There are some lives that seem to touch the higher margins of life so much more nearly than others, that seem to have reached the broader horizons and rounded the full measure of noble human experiences. That draw into themselves so much, and give out so infinitely much more. When one of these goes out of a community forever, there is left a sadness and a sense of loss that goes further than the limits of personal acquaintance and friendship. We, of this town, feel such a loss now. One of the noble and potent influences of our social life has become a memory. She who was the mental counsellor and companion of many has entered into the fuller understanding, gone so far beyond us now that our dreams even cannot follow. The soul that yearned for high things has claimed its own by now. For her there is the great enlightenment, for us the doubt and the shadow.

A leading lawyer of this city, who recently returned from a business trip to New York City, tells of a highly interesting talk he had with Robert G. Ingersoll, during a casual meeting of half a dozen gentlemen at The Lawyer's club, in the great metropolis. Among other subjects touched upon was the death of Kossuth, when Col. Ingersoll expressed himself upon orators and oratory in his own brilliant manner. "Kossuth, I regard as the greatest orator Europe has given to the Nineteenth Century," said Col. Ingersoll. "I do not consider Gladstone a great orator, but it must be conceded that he is a grand speaker. He is wanting in feeling and imagination. He says fine things in a well balanced and stately way, but I defy his greatest admirer to repeat on the spur of the moment, one sentence of Gladstone's that has been burned into the memory and the recital of which stirs the pulse into a faster beat. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech was a gem, and in that Abraham Lincoln rose to the first grade of orators. But it was by one flight, as brilliant as it was brief, indicating the power and grand possibilities that lay dormant in the man. Webster was a man of grand possibilities rather than of great achievements. He aimed at being sonorous and ponderous, and he succeeded. Clay was handicapped by inadequate training. His success with the masses, who idolized him, was due far more to his personal magnetism, than to his originality, for he had none. Americans are the most fluent people in the world, and our political methods have done much to foster the art of public speaking, but this has not encouraged true oratory, for when every one is a speaker, people are satisfied with mediocrity. The true artist is not going to enter the field against the sign painter, nor will the poet compete with the maker of advertising rhymes. If a man is not a born orator, then all he can do is to pray to be born again."

The board of directors of the City Federation of Woman's clubs met at the Universalist church Thursday to arrange the program of work for the coming year. Mrs. A. W. Field, president of the organization, and Mrs. Minnie Meisner, secretary, officiated. The individual dues of the members of the federation were reduced from twenty-five cents to ten. The meeting adjourned before the reading of the secretary's

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