

ply a short-lived fad, they will begin to take an interest in them and will perhaps wish to join them. I find that the club that I enjoy the most of all, is the one to which my husband belongs."

The little town of Plattsmouth has one of the most wide-awake clubs in the state. The membership is not very large, but everyone takes a great interest and some of the programs would do credit to towns of a much larger population. Mrs. B. M. Stoutenborough is the president, and under her intelligent and enthusiastic guidance the club is making great progress.

The Dante, or Rose Cottage club, that proved so interesting last year under the leadership of Miss Phoebe Elliott, has not been started this year. Miss Elliott, who is the president of the woman's club, says that she feels that she has not the time to spare from the woman's club this year. She is trying to attend every department meeting and thus keep in perfect touch with the whole club.

Students' musical recitals are, as a general thing, interesting only to the immediate friends and relatives of the ones who take part on the program. But owing to the kindness of heart of many people there is usually a fair audience out to hear a pupils' recital. If one is interested in a certain young musician and goes to each recital where he happens to appear, and takes notice of his progress from time to time, then there is some interest in going to hear amateur performers. On last Wednesday evening the pupils of the university school of music gave their third public recital. The program was short and most of the piano numbers were studies or music so near like studies that there was scarcely any difference. There were two voice numbers given, one by Miss Gertrude Wright and one by Miss Imogene Clinton. Miss Wright sang "The Herdsman's Mountain Home," by Abt, and Miss Clinton sang a serenade by Rosewig. Neither of the young ladies did anything remarkably well or remarkably bad. They are, however, doing better work than last year, and that shows that it is of some use for them to study music.

The piano numbers were played well. One or two showed some individuality. The selections were not of an interesting sort with the exception of "Les Papillions," by Gregh. The following is the piano program:

- "Third Fantasia" Helen Hopekirk
- Gertrude Hansen.
- "Scherzo" Gade
- Mary Kettering.
- Prelude, andante religioso movement.....Massenet
- Martha Hasse.
- Bouree No. 1 Bach
- "Les Papillions" Gregh
- Mae Colson.

There was but one violin number on the program and that was played by little Willie Mudra. The selection was "Yankee Doodle" with variations. Miss May Belle Hagenow was at the piano and the juveniles did some very creditable work.

A New York contemporary says: The Hon. Julius Sterling Morton wrote in his letter to the public, No. 3,467, second series, part fifth, for last week, that he favored a stamp tax. If the Hon. Julius Sterling Morton does not use a frank, but pays his own postage, the annual addition to the postal revenue will alone be sufficient to wipe out all deficits and give the treasury a pleurisy once more. He is the complete letter writer for which the world has waited. All others are fraudulent. He was born with a box of fountain pens in his hand. Paper mills spring up wherever he goes. Twelve hundred and fifty-three typewriters, working day and night, cannot gorge his appetite for epistolary re-

marks. And though he works hard himself, and is both ambidextrous and pedographic, he is behindhand in his correspondence.

The Jahr-markt, given by the Presbyterian ladies at the Capitol was a pecuniary, a social and a pictorial success. The Dutch costumes are made up of bright, light colors. The effect of a room full of these colors, flooded by the light from the big chandelier, is as brilliant as a hunt ball. The arrangement of the booths was unusually happy in regard to color, and form. People go a long way to see a picture by a great colorist and then when an opportunity like this occurs they forget to climb the stairs into the gallery, half close their eyes and receive the impression of the whole. The women of each church have an especial and individual gift, which distinguishes it or them from the other churches. The Presbyterian ladies when they "get up" a sociable or a fair appear to do it with a vim, an industrious energy that exhausts for the time being, the sources of supply. They are fertile in invention, untiring and unsparing of themselves. They attain success and they deserve it.

For a good many years the Thanksgiving party of the Pleasant Hour club has been a notable annual event. The one held last Friday evening was especially delightful. There were not as many visitors as at some of the previous Thanksgiving parties, but it was a gay and brilliant affair. Owing to the illness of F. C. Zehring, W. A. C. Johnson acted as master of ceremonies.

Chrysanthemums were recognized at the Lincoln club at the dance given last week. The decorations were really beautiful and the club scored a real triumph in this second dance. There were facilities for playing cards but most of the people preferred to dance. The next Lincoln club dance will be given during the holidays.

Miss Olive Latta entertained, very informally and very delightfully, a number of young people at tea Sunday evening in honor of Mr. Mansfield and Mr. Chambers, of Peoria. Friday evening of last week, after the Pleasant Hour club dance, Miss Latta served supper to fifteen of twenty of her friends.

The Patriarchs gave their third dance at the Lansing hall last evening. As usual it was an event of rare enjoyment. The Patriarchs have accepted a number of new members recently.

August Hagenow and Robert S. Browne have joined forces, the new orchestra being known as the Philharmonic. This combination is one of strength, and the Philharmonic orchestra is pretty sure to get its full share of musical patronage.

A number of young society men who this week received ornamental cotton handkerchiefs through the mail, in envelopes addressed in feminine handwriting, are wondering what the joke is. They say they are not specially dull, but they are unable to see the point of the anonymous presentation. One young man who received a handkerchief with pictures of fish on it thinks that probably the young lady imagines he is a fish. But in this case he doesn't bite.

Mrs. John L. McConnell has been seriously ill for a week. As The Courier goes to print she is reported much better. Mrs. McConnell inaugurated the era of Woman's clubs in Lincoln. The Ingleside and the Avon were started at her suggestion, and the first meetings of both were held at her home. Although these clubs no longer exist the former members know her worth and hold her suggestions valuable in the conduct of today's clubs. Perhaps no woman in

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