

and may often be seen in her box at the best entertainments. Her beauty is of the blonde order. Her circle of friends and admirers is larger and she is much sought after.

Miss Helen Hoagland is perhaps the most striking in appearance and the most stylish. She is nearly six feet tall, has eyes like diamonds, dances well and above all, sings like—like a bird. Her father is one of the lumber barons. Her mother is well known for her many charities, good deeds and innumerable friends. The Hoagland house is one of the most hospitable in town.

Miss Louise Squires is the liveliest of the buds. The dances are all too short for her or for anyone dancing with her. Her claims to favor are based on her winning manners and unselfish regard for all her friends. Her father laid all the asphalt pavements in the city and the streets he paved are the pride of the town. Her mother was the leader of society when these buds were studying primers. Mrs. Squires has sung in the principal church choirs here for years and the church will not let her go because each year her voice, like her heart, seems to grow sweeter and gives happiness to all who come near her.

Miss Bertha Sloan is pointed out to all visitors as the reigning beauty. She has a fair complexion, black hair, large dark brown eyes and classical features. She is asked to help receive or to assist in some capacity, at many of the greatest functions and her great beauty adds grace to all such scenes.

Miss Jessie Dickinson is not twenty years old. Her recent swell "coming out" ball at the Millard hotel was the out" ball at the Millard hotel was one of the events of this year, which will take rank with the ball given by King Ak-Sar-Ben in October. Her father is general manager of the Union Pacific railroad. She spends money with a lavish hand and is even now entertaining a number of young friends in a special car at the Atlantic exposition.

Miss May Mount is a vivacious little brunette whose coming out party has been delayed up to this week. She has many friends.

Miss Gertrude Ringwall, Miss Laura Morse and Miss Mary Buck, all bright girls, possessing the qualities which mark them for success socially, complete the official list of debutantes for 1895.

All the buds are having parties. Then last year's buds, you must remember, have only fairly got started and they are entertaining as much as ever. So the mad pace is maintained and every one goes that can—and enjoys it.

How many sigh for lent to come! Say there are 300 people attached to society—50 long for lent now, 249 long for lent to come when the calendar says it should come, one don't want it to come at all.

#### MONDAMIN.

Ernest S. R. Arthur was initiated into the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity on last Tuesday evening, with appropriate ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Abbott entertained the whist club last night at their home on D, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Imhoff entertained the whist club at their home on D street last week, Friday night.

Mrs. John B. Wright has been painting some unusually pretty china these pre-holidays.

The Lincoln Light Infantry gave their regular monthly hop at their hall on Tenth street last Monday night. About thirty of the young soldiers were present, with about thirty guests.

Sam E. Lowe has gone to Arkansas to spend the holidays with his parents. Wing Allen, of Omaha, spent Wednesday in the city.

People are beginning to wonder if calls will be fashionable on the coming New Years day. It has been several years since Lincoln society indulged in the old fashioned observance of the first day of the year. New Years' calls used to be made here with much pomp and punch and other things.

Society is dull in these days before Christmas. Everybody, more especially women, and they run it, is busy selecting or making gifts. There are no teas or dinners or parties to chronicle.

The Phi Delta Theta's gave a dance in their rooms over the First National bank on last Saturday evening.

The Phi Kappa Psi's gave an afternoon tea to all the fraternity young

ladies at their home in the Potvin house, last Saturday afternoon. They called it a Boston tea. Whether because so much was disposed of on the spot where Indians used to camp or because of the fraternities cultured way of imbibing it did not develop. At any rate it was a nice party, the house was full and gayety was as plentiful as tea.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Brown will entertain a pleasant party of their friends to the number of about thirty-six this evening at their residence on D street. They were married fifteen years ago today and wish to celebrate the day with laughter and good cheer.

Miss Bessie Tuttle of this city showed three or four pictures in the recent Chicago artists exhibition at the art institute. They were very favorably noticed by the city papers. Lincoln is producing bright people. They can go off into a great big city and still shine, sometimes even brighter than they do here. People here do not seem to have time to think of pictures. Lately they have begun to dream of a time when they shall again have enough bread and butter to eat. As I was saying, this quiet little Elizabeth Tuttle (it is a long name but she carries it off well) with a wide space between her grey eyes and her robes flowing from almost the shoulder is appreciated in Chicago with the best of them and along with some others we will be saying some day—"Oh, I used to know her like a book."

With this week's issue Mr. Newbranch begins his contributions to The Courier. The editors are happy in securing the services of so strong a writer.

The Glee club audience on Wednesday night was a very pretty one. The boxes were filled with fraternity members—"looking beautiful." The body of the house was spattered with bright, light colors, velvety faces and glistening hair. It is unfortunate that not more of the names of the occupants of boxes were known. Miss Frances Gere, Miss Mabel Richards, Miss Clara Buckstaff, Mr. Morrill and Mr. George Bartlett were easily recognized. In the body of the house I noticed Miss Harwood, Miss Mazy Ames, Mrs. Buckstaff and Mr. Frank Buckstaff. Mr. Chas. Gregory Captain and Mrs. Guilfoyle, Professor and Mrs. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. I. S. P. Weeks and Mr. Paul Weeks. Mrs. A. E. Hargreaves and Miss Hargreaves. Miss Whedon, Mrs. Wm. Clark and Miss Clark and Mr. Montimorenci.

Mrs. W. C. Wilson has been ill for a week or two. She is very much missed by a large number of friends who sympathize with her.

"The year 1895 in society," says the Saunterer in Town Topics, speaking of New York society, "was extremely unimportant. By the time 1896 is half finished no one but those persons immediately interested in the record will recall a single event of the recent epoch. And yet in that time the deaths of Ward McAllister and Mrs. Paran Stevens occurred, and a Gould and a Vanderbilt were sent abroad to save the frescoes in European palaces."

The senior class of the state university last week elected the following officers for the winter term: President, Miss Myrtle Wheeler; vice-president, Nels Pollard; secretary, Miss Helen Harwood; treasurer, Tom McCarthy; sergeant at arms, J. E. Almy.

A committee was empowered to order caps and gowns, which the class have this year decided to wear. The class day committee reports that work on a play to be presented by the class during the commencement week is rapidly progressing, and it is promised that the play of the class of '95 will be completely eclipsed by that of '96. The committee having charge of the preparation of the play consists of Misses May Whiting and Ena Ricketts, and Messrs. Searson and Newbranch.

The Union and Palladian society of the university have elected new officers as follows:

Union—President, Walter Rhodes; vice-president, J. E. Almy; recording secretary, Miss Mabel Dempster; corresponding secretary, Miss Evalena Rolofson; treasurer, C. M. Barr; critic, Miss Annie Prey; sergeant at arms, J. H. McGuffey.

Palladian—President, Miss Frances Morton; vice-president, Jasper Hunt; recording secretary, Miss Helena Redford; corresponding secretary, H. R. Tucker; critic, A. S. Johnson; treasurer, C. A. Fisher; music secretary, Irene Davison; historian, Miss Flora Bullock; sergeant at arms, W. R. Booser.

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