

up this week. Everybody went to see Della Fox and Sol Smith Russell. At the Funke Wednesday night all of the boxes were taken, and the house presented a very gay appearance. In one box were Mae Burr and Miss Anderson with D. E. Thompson and L. C. Burr. In another were Mr. and Mrs. Brad Slaughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Dorgan, Mrs. Wilson and Miss Slaughter. Adjoining them was a party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hargreaves, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Rodgers and Mr. and Mrs. Burnham. Across the house in one of the loges were Mr. and Mrs. Al Buckstaff, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Summers and Lieutenant and Mrs. Townley. In the next loge were Mr. McCloud and Bertie Clark, Guy Hurlbut and Grace Oakley, and Joe Mason and Marie Marshall. So you can see, the house looked quite swell.

The body of the house was packed with people you know. Frank Zehring looked only twenty years in a dress suit and a smile as wide as May Irwin's or as a theatre hat. He has been down on his luck lately and I was glad to see his gossamer temperament was sailing him safely over a stormy sea. He takes trouble about like Jefferson De Angelis and makes fun of it.

There were a number of people from out of town in the house. Katharine Weston, of Beatrice, Willa Cather, of Red Cloud and J. E. Baum and his brother Dave, of Omaha. Miss Weston, Mr. Stull, Miss Hammond, Mr. T. E. Wing and Miss Cather, were parquet neighbors, whether by accident or design your correspondent does not know.

Della Fox's costumes were lovely. The first one, Flure dee Lee, as her stage friends called her, wore was green velvet and mousseline de soie over lighter green silk. The green velvet herald's coat had a touch of genius in the back and Flure dee Lee knew it and stood with her back to the audience till all the girls and none of the boys knew the mysteries of its construction. It was a glorified, risen box coat.

Thursday night at the Lansing there was also a big audience. The most conspicuous box party was that made up of Olive Latta, Dr. Madden, Maude Hammond and Mr. McCloud.

People complain of being poor. I sometimes wonder where all the people get their theatre money. Jack says most of them don't buy their tickets with their own money.

He says they use the money that belongs to their creditors. I wonder if he is right, I am afraid a great many of us are spending money these days that belongs by rights to the people we owe. But then if we paid our creditors first we would lose lots of fun, and Jack says creditors are used to waiting while debtors dance.

Miss Clark visited in Burlington, Ia., this week. Dear S— if you notice rather abrupt changes of subjects in these letters please remember that it's a lot of trouble to merge them all.

The Kappa Alpha Theta reception at the home of Bertie Clark last Friday evening was a crush. The invitations were not confined to fraternity members although a majority of the guests knew secrets. All the rooms except the dining room were in the Kappa Alpha Theta colors, black and yellow. A little ethiopian of ten summers opened the door with all his race's solemnity and dignity. A tropical sun polished off his forefathers till their product is the correct Kappa Alpha Theta color of the first part and the Thetas did the rest with a yellow sash and vest.

The undergraduates standing in a row, like seven little girls from school were the Misses Morgan, Vanzel, Miller Randall, Lottie Clark, Weeks and Tuttle. The following alumni members were there: Mrs. Fling, Hardy, Ladd, Analey and Mrs. Burr, the Misses Latta, Clark, Loomis, Burr and Long.

Olive Latta sat in a black and yellow recess and served ice picturesquely. Unless people want their ice to give out early in the evening it is foolish to get Olive to serve it. You would think that serving ice or pouring coffee was a difficult art, impossible to all but a few. Every evening reception this winter Olive has sat behind the bowl or the coffee urn and it is almost impossible for a thirsty woman to get through the broadcloth underbrush around the bowl. When Olive gets married some of us who have been kept in the background all our lives will come forward—I hope. I was never asked to take the punch bowl seat in my life, and it is not because I am too young either. The dining room was in scarlet and cream—the university colors you know, and all the nobly proportioned rooms were decorated with palms and flowers. Max Westermann introduced the arrivals to the "Line." He knows everybody in the university and a few of the most important people outside of it. Have you received the impression from me that this party produced an elevated impression of what the Thetas can do in a social way? That was the impression I intended to convey.

The Beta Theta Pi gave a banquet to itself this week.

Mr. Sheldon, of Perkins & Sheldon, gave a whist party Monday night. There were four tables.

Are you not sorry coats are coming back? They are holding their own with capes now and that means that capes have lost ground. They are prettier than ever this spring too, all lace and jet and embroidery where they are not box pleats. But if capes are going, fichus are coming. They are becoming to everybody too. The filmy affair of white mull with the frilled border of lace may be worn with any gown. Have you got your Easter hat yet? I am thinking of a poke and of a curly bang. The two are impossible to separate. The newest hats differ essentially from those of the winter or last summer, in that they tip down squarely over the face or have wide flaring brims, like the poke. If I decide to come out in tight sleeves with a fish-like drapery about my shoulders, I must wear, for the sake of harmony, one of the new pokes. Tell me what you are going to do and what they are wearing in the east. Jack says he likes pokes. When he said that I thought more than ever that I would get one. I wonder where he has seen one and when and who wore it? A man does not decide he likes poke bonnets from looking at them in milliner's windows. He decides he likes Psyche knots, pompadours, or gold belts because he has seen pretty women in them. Did you ever wear a poke bon-

net? Somebody in a poke has made a deep impression on Jack and he thinks it is the bonnet. I wish he knew how much I know and how intelligible his delirium is to me. I shall have to tell him I am Eleanor. He suspects me, and I am afraid he will report his suspicions I am absolutely sure that if he says he will not tell he will keep his word. The only thing is, I know he will not like it. Do you care if I tell? It is only to make him a friend instead of an enemy to "The Veiled Lady."

Tuesday evening Miss Slaughter gave an "Up Jenkins" party. A game that Bertie Clark introduced a couple of years ago. It seems to have just got into the circulation.

Carrie Wasmer is visiting Mrs. Lew Marshall. The Marshalls will give a box party for her at the Funke Saturday night.

Mrs. Gahan, Mrs. White's sister, is visiting her.

Mrs. Carl Funke, Mrs. Ogden and Mr. Moore have gone to Newark, O. Their mother, Mrs. Moore, is very ill.

Lottie Clark gives a Kensington this afternoon. I expect to go and I will tell you about it in my next.

Mr. Howell has resigned his position as state engineer and will leave Lincoln shortly. He has been very discriminating in his attentions and he didn't get to me. But he is a nice fellow and I'm sorry to see him go.

Au revoir, Yours lovingly,

ELEANOR.

Friday, March 27.

Just think, 4 three pound cans fresh tomatoes 25c, at The Alliance store, 1008 P st.

NEW BANK BUILDING.

The foundation for the new Union Savings bank building is now almost complete, work having been in progress for some two or three weeks. We are able to give our readers some idea of the front of the new structure by the illustration presented herewith. The height of the building is thirty feet.

The front is of stone and cream Roman pressed brick, the trimmings being entirely of stone or copper. The main entrance to the bank is through a large vestibule some seven feet square, wainscoted with marble, etc. The customers lobby will be the largest of any of the banks in the city. The entire fittings of the interior are of solid mahogany of beautiful design, having been built by one of the best manufacturers of this class of goods in the country specially for the Kearney National bank of Kearney, of whom it was purchased by the bank. The contractor stated today that he expected to be able to turn the building over for occupancy about June 1.

The Union Savings bank has for the past ten years been at No. 111 South Tenth street, and the change to a lighter and more pleasant building will be appreciated by the officers as well as the customers of the bank. The size of the building is 27x100 feet.

Safety deposit boxes will be added to the vaults of the bank prior to time of occupancy so that they will be ready for customers when they get into their new quarters.

COMMENCING, MONDAY, MAR. 30th WE WILL GIVE AWAY SEVERAL HUNDRED EASTER LILYS AND MORE THAN ONE THOUSAND CHOICE BLOOMING PLANTS OF OTHER VARIETIES. FOR PARTICULARS SEE THE JOURNAL OF MONDAY MORNING.

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