



SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Last week we spoke briefly of the second Pleasant Hour party, which was given Friday, the 22nd at Courier hall. The party was deserving of further praise. The numbers were few, but the guests were in perfect sympathy. It was just one of those small and elegant affairs that please the participants. Joe Mallieu as master of ceremonies had charge of the eight dancing numbers. This warmed up the merry makers for a number of cotillion figures which were skillfully led by Mr. Mattson H. Baldwin, gracefully assisted by Miss Mae Burr. The properties were unique. That of the flags being decidedly effective, as were some of the ribbon favors. Those participating in the dance were Messrs. and Mesdames Ed. Fitzgerald, C. R. Lee, Misses Marie Marshall, Henrietta Hollowbush, Mae Burr, Helez Welch, Grace Oakley, Maud Oakley, Eulase, Blanche Garten, Olive Latta, Sadie Burnham; Messrs. Fred White, Mattson Baldwin, Fred Cooley, Will E. Clark, Raymond Welch, Homer Honeywell, Joe Mason, Joe Mallalieu, C. Y. Smith and Bert Wheeler of Omaha. The visitors were Messrs. and Mesdames F. M. Baldwin, Ode Rector and T. M. Marquett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Burr entertained the Whist club last Saturday evening at their pretty home on F and Fourteenth streets. With the members of this club who are such lovers of whist and who are so thoroughly congenial, the time was soon spent. Those present were Capt. and Mrs. Guilfoyle, Messrs. and Mesdames R. C. Outcalt, Carl Funke, W. B. Hargreaves, R. J. Greene, A. G. Beeson and L. C. Burr. The next meeting will be with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Greene this evening.

Mrs. Scipio Dundy of Omaha is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ogden. Mrs. Dundy is ever a welcome visitor to Lincoln. She leaves for her home in Omaha today.

Mrs. Rudy Rahlender has returned from Illinois where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Davis.

"There ain't going to be no ball." This dismal wail is going up from Chicago like the cry of a lost soul, and it is true enough. For the first time in many years the annual Charity ball has been definitely and finally abandoned. The executive committee of the Charity Ball association reached its decision last week, and there has been mourning in some quarters ever since. At Marshall Field's, for instance, where every clerk gets half a day off each year to wash for the ball provided he rents his dress suit for the occasion from the establishment, the grief is very great, as it also is, for that matter, among the bankers of South Clark street, who are accustomed to a large trade in the loaning of jewelry for this particular occasion. Society itself—that is, the 4,000—does not mourn so deeply. The task of looking on superciliously from the boxes, while the *olla podrida*, as Mr. Sam Allerton persists in calling them, enjoy themselves on the floor, had grown monotonous anyway, and there are always plenty of dog-fights in South Halsted street and similar shows to fall back upon.

Miss McClure of Mt. Pleasant arrived this week and will make her sister, Mrs. W. F. Kelly a visit. Miss McClure has many friends who will be glad of her return.

Some funny things happened at the dinner of the Ohio society in New York city the other night. In the course of the dinner Senator Hawley rose to make some scholarly remarks. A burst of laughter followed his reference to one of the works of the late Prof. J. R. Seeley of the University of Cambridge, one of the most learned of historians and a ripe scholar in many directions. "If you read Prof. Seeley's work on expansion," said the senator from Connecticut, innocently, and then for a time he had no chance to say anything more. The only Seeley that the Ohio society has ever heard of has only recently put on the laurel. Mr. Hawley rebuked his audience fruitlessly; told them that they were irreverent, a remark which threw them into new paroxysms, and made the table ring and roar. If he talked about Seeley, why should they not laugh? The fact is that he was altogether too serious. He was insisting that Great Britain should make a declaration of her intention not to extend her territory in the future. The diners were not looking for solemn observations on the expansion of England. Their stomachs were too expanded for that. They wanted vaudeville. They were at the vaudeville stage. The mention of the reverend name of Seeley filled their hearts with an exquisite joy. If Mr. Hawley had been a man of quick perceptions he would have got up on the table and done a song and dance. At least he might have stood on his head. It is the attitude which the public expects of the few United States senators who have any head to stand on. It was hard on the senator but he should have taken the hint that the Rev. Samuel A. Eliot of Brooklyn gave him in asking the blessing. Very effectively and simply, reaching out one hand, he pronounced these words: "As God was with the fathers, so may he be with the sons. Amen." And when he sat down one of the diners remarked, "Well that was a rattling good grace."

Mrs. J. S. Herdeman is entertaining her sister and mother, Mrs. L. A. Robinson and C. B. Robinson of Fontenelle, Iowa.

Judge Holmes and daughter, Miss Florence, returned Wednesday from a week spent delightfully in Chicago. For three days they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Dawes.

Miss Helen Nance went to Chicago this week for a few days.

Miss Mae Burr returned yesterday from a week's visit in Omaha bringing with her Miss Julia Anderson of Taylorville, Ill., Miss Andreson of Omaha, Miss Bragdor of Auburndale, Mass., and Miss Tukey of Omaha. They attended the Rodgers-Hargreaves dancing party at the Lincoln last evening.

The Rodgers-Hargreaves party at the Lincoln last night was a brilliant function. The Courier goes to press too late for any description of it in this week's issue.

Mrs. Margaret Beach and son left Tuesday for the Pacific coast.

Hugh Edminston left Tuesday for Chicago, where he will accept a position in the Union Central Life Insurance company.

Cards have been received this week from Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Marsland of California, formerly of this city, announcing the arrival of a baby girl—Judith Annie Marsland.

Miss Mae Burr gives her home this afternoon to the young ladies of the Episcopal church for a cake sale.

Monday next, the Patriarchs will give one of their pleasant parties.

Mrs. C. S. Lippincott's musicale, Tuesday evening promises to be a great event.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wright, a son.

Mrs. Wm. M. Leonard is in Chicago where she will remain until her health is again firmly established.

The boxes, parquet, dress circle, balcony and gallery were filled on Wednesday night at the Lansing. Old timers and new timers were there in joyous abundance. Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter occupied a box with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Lansing occupied theirs, and Mr. Harry Lansing and Miss Oakley graced another. On the opposite the Oliver box was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brown and others, and the loge by Miss Maude Oakley, Miss Burnham, Mr. Mallalieu and Mr. Wheeler. Theatre parties were scattered all over the auditorium.

Mr. Brad Slaughter had a box full of gentlemen at the Lansing on Tuesday night. Among his guests were Mr. Scipio Dundy, Judge McHugh and Marshall White. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brown and friends occupied the opposite box.

The many friends of T. E. Smith will be glad to know that he is slowly recovering from what has been a painful illness.

Perhaps the most interesting literary personage in this country today is Palmer Cox, the famous "Brownie Man." So great is the public's desire to see the genius who created the wonderful Brownies that Mr. Cox has a standing offer from a New York manager to deliver 100 lectures at \$250 each. Mr. Cox could not be induced to adopt the lecture platform, however. All his time is given to personally superintending the big C. B. Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger production, "The Brownies," of which he is the author. When the great spectacle is seen at the Lansing theatre on Wednesday and Thursday of next week the famous "Brownie Man" may be noticed in the rear of the theatre with his keen blue eye fastened upon the stage from the rise to the fall of the curtain. He is a man over six feet in height, of rugged build, and with a kindly pleasant face. He always watches "The Brownies" from the front of the theatre, while Mr. Charles B. Jefferson, the son of the distinguished actor, Joseph Jefferson, and the most skilled stage director in the country, is back on the stage.

The state board of associated charities met at the state capitol for a board meeting. The following ladies are members: Mesdames S. C. Langworthy of Crete, G. W. Clark of Omaha, J. W. Dawes of Crete, N. V. Harlan of York, Edwards of Fremont, Freda M. Lankton of Omaha, Gertrude McDowell of Fairbury, Judge Harrison of Grand Island, E. E. Brown, Mariel Gere, Ella Norval of Seward, O. N. Humphrey and Mrs. W. S. Latta of this city, Mrs. C. S. Carecadden, superintendent of the Girls' Industrial Home of Milford. The plans were made for the coming year.

Mrs. Bradley Martin of New York is going to give a party on February 10th at the Waldorf, which will eclipse in lavishness of expense and in superb appointment anything of the kind that has ever taken place in this country. Fourteen or fifteen years ago Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt gave an epoch making fancy bill. New Yorkers date their ideas of magnificence realized from that date. Mrs. Martin informed her friends that she purposely gave little time between the issue of her invitations and the date selected for her ball, so that they would not have the opportunity of ordering and receiving costumes from abroad,

but would be obliged to depend upon New York costumers, milliners and dressmakers. Mrs. Martin's invitations "request the pleasure of the guest's company at a fancy dress ball at 13 West Thirty third street on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, at 10 o'clock." Costumes of the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries de rigueur. It is needless to say that New York society is at present completely "torn up," as they say in the country, over the question of what it shall wear to this ball. Costumers, milliners and dressmakers are already being besieged by the 500 guests. Libraries are being ransacked and art galleries which have any old pictures are being visited. The period of fashion, covering three centuries, which Mrs. Martin has selected, gives a wide range, and will enable the guests to select from the paintings and prints of the old Flemish school, the portraits of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough, and the pictures and prints of the Directory and First Empire periods. Mrs. Martin, it is said, does not consider such fanciful characters as Pierrot, Columbine, Harlequin, etc., as applicable to her ball, and the man or woman who has accepted her invitation must be prepared to go in fitting costume, and one upon which no expense must be spared. At the historical Vanderbilt party one of the young men who went as a knight in full armour and who, becoming slightly inebriated toward the close of the ball, was transformed into a sort of wildcat engine of destruction to his fellows. When he finally reached home in the gray dawn, after many and devious wanderings, he could not extricate his latchkey, and was propped up in the corner of a doorway by the cabman, who carried him up the steps and left him to his fate. Meanwhile some street gamins surrounded him and appealed to passers by for a can-opener.

The Misses Margaret and Bertie Clark entertain the Whist club this evening at their handsome home on F and Twentieth streets.

The Bucyrus Mardolin club held a meeting Saturday evening and their regular one on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lew Marshall. Almost the entire membership were present and the evening was delightfully and profitably spent, the severe weather having had no effect upon the attendance.

Mrs. W. B. Ogden gave a merry plunge party Thursday morning at the Sanitarium as a compliment to Mrs. Scipio Dundy of Omaha. As most of these ladies are excellent swimmers and with such a hostess, the party was a great success. The invited guests were the Misses Bertie Clark, Mary Price, Mrs. W. B. Hargreaves, A. G. Beeson, R. J. Greene, D. E. Thompson and Mrs. Scipio Dundy of Omaha.

All the blue-coated cadets and blushing maidens at the university are talking about the Junior Promenade to be given February 12th at the Lincoln. The maid who has not a "bid" for the "Prom" is decidedly not in it and has to endure the sympathies of her fellow-students. The Promenade promises the usual crush.

Miss Miner entertained the Whist club pleasantly at her home on North Sixteenth street last Saturday evening. The walk through the severely cold air made the house seem all the more cozy and the guests played with winter zest. The highest scores in the game of progressive duplicate whist were won on the east and west by Mrs. Maud Hammond and Mr. Robinson and on the north and south by Miss Olive Latta and Mattson Baldwin. The members and invited guests were Misses Clark, Bertie Clark, Maud Hammond, Blanche Garten and Olive Latta; Messrs. Robertson, Dan Wing, C. A. Hanna, Mattson Baldwin, Thurber and Dr. Hinman.