

papers, which were followed by discussions, in which a large majority participated, were "Events Leading to the Civil War," by Mrs. Teegarden, and "The Civil War," by Mrs. Kennedy, both of which brought to the minds of those who lived it a history which a younger generation are now learning, many reminiscences of those days of secession and dishonor, of the days which tried men's souls and made women rise in their power and loyalty—to lend a helping hand to this country.

Mrs. Flora Ashman, a former member of the club, having returned to Weeping Water after an absence of several years, was reinstated by a unanimous vote. Music for the day was furnished by Mrs. Teegarden.

November 18—Club met with Mrs. Hungate. A paper on "Reconstruction Days," by Mrs. Hay, was read by Mrs. Yates. This being one of the days for parliamentary practice (there are two during the year), the leaders, Mesdames Hungate and Race presented the rules of organization according to Roberts and applied them to the organization of a woman's club.

Following this, for relaxation and variety, another organization was attempted by some of the most distinguished women of the land. With Mrs. Apperson, president of the N. F. W. C., and Mrs. Poynter by her side acting as secretary, the noted women, assembled for the occasion, proceeded to organize a political party for the purifying of the nation and of political parties. Mrs. Mark Hanna and Mrs. Bryan sat side by side, while the two rival candidates for the presidency were not backward in presenting their claims and making promises. By all this turmoil modest Clara Barton, Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Mrs. Stoutenborough were almost obscured. As most women will be heard when they are in the spirit of it, all managed to have their say about something, sometimes to the point and sometimes not. From beginning to end the spirit of fun pervaded the atmosphere of this usually sedate and serious-minded club.

Two vocal solos were given by Miss Sackett, with Mrs. Teegarden at the piano.  
M. L. WOODFORD.

An enthusiastic few of the Town and Country Club of York met last Friday in the new club rooms for the purpose of organizing for the winter's work. As there were not enough members present to take any action, the meeting was postponed until Saturday, November 25. Note the change in the time of meeting. The chief object of this club is to get the country ladies interested, and it is thought that Saturday would be a better day for the ladies out of town than Friday. Hence the change in the day from Friday to Saturday. Pleasant club rooms have been rented over the the First National bank and all are invited to attend this meeting November 25, at 2 o'clock. MRS. N. PIERCE, Corresponding Secretary.

The Mental Culture Club of Auburn arranged a rare treat for the evening of November 23, when Mrs. Belle M. Stoutenborough, of Plattsmouth, gave an interesting lecture on "Mothers' Influence" at the Christian church. There was a large attendance.

The art department of the woman's club of Columbus met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. Herrick. Roll call was responded to with art notes. Miss Mosgrove read an instructive paper on "What Is Art?" while "French Art" was clearly defined by Mrs. Brindley.

The Self Culture Club of St. Paul met last Friday with Dr. Grothan, every member but one being present. The lesson, which was "The Hundred Years'

War in France," was ably led by Mrs. Fletcher. As the cool weather advances the members are working better. The member who visited the state federation at York in October was complimented upon the fact that this club sent in one of the finest programs of the year.

ART HISTORY.

Outline of Work Prepared by Mrs. F. M. Hall, Chairman of the Art Committee of the N. F. W. C.

- (a) Architecture.
- (b) Sculpture.
- (c) Painting.

A.

ANCIENT ART.

- I. Egyptian art.
- II. Babylonian and Assyrian art.
- III. Persian, Phoenician, Palestine and art of Asia Minor.
- IV. Greek art.
- V. Etruscan and Roman art.

B.

Christian art to the Renaissance.

C.

Modern art from the Renaissance to the present.

- I. In Italy. II. In Germany. III. In France. IV. In Holland. V. In Belgium. VI. In Spain. VII. In England.

GENERAL REMARKS.

In ancient art architecture and sculpture predominated.

In early Christian art architecture and painting predominated.

In modern art painting predominates. Architecture and sculpture take second place.

LESSON I.

EGYPTIAN ART.

Note. Antiquity of civilization; physical and political characteristics of people; fertility of soil; religion.

- 1. Memphis period.

Study of tombs, statues, wall decorations, portraits and pyramids.

- 2. Theban period.

Study rock tombs, temples, statues no longer portraits, decline in art use of pillar.

- 3. Sait period.

Study same features as above two periods.

See—Perrot and Chepitz History of Ancient Egyptian Art; Luebke's History of Art; Flaxman's lecture on Sculpture.

The COURIER  
And any One Dollar  
Club Magazine \$1.50

THE CENTURY  
MAGAZINE  
In 1900

NOVELTY IN LITERARY  
AND ART FEATURES.

PRINTING IN COLOR.

THE BEST ILLUSTRATIONS.  
with Cole's Engravings and  
Castaigne's Drawings.

A NEW AND SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED

LIFE OF CROMWELL

By the Right Hon. John Morley, M. P.

Begin new subscriptions with November. Price \$4.00 a year. Subscribe through dealers or remit to the publishers.

THE CENTURY CO.,  
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.  
With THE COURIER, \$4.25.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

He was nothing but a boy.

And he did not like being a boy. Boys had to run errands, and fill wood boxes, and have big sisters with beaux, and wear good clothes when there was company. Yes, and they mustn't talk at the table, nor ask twice for pie and nuts, nor be noisy around the house. Boys were neglected and had no privileges. They had no end of a fuss when they wanted to go bare-footed; and shoes were no sooner discarded than something got in the way and stubbed the Boy's toes. Even now one of those unoffending members, carefully wrapped in an old rag, was lifted up from the others in a very appealing, pathetic way. It had been bruised this morning on an old grape vine root down by the swimming hole. The Boy slowly unwound the covering from the poor toe, and the tears started in his eyes as he gazed thereon. It was a hard, hard world. With a sigh, the Boy replaced the rag, and his thoughts turned to other woes. Boys had to go to school, and get lessons in arithmetic, and geography,—and grammar! Of what use was grammar, anyhow? To teach one to speak correctly, the teacher said. The boy thought that was all nonsense. A whistle would bring his dog, and he didn't care whether "Sic 'em" was good grammar or not. As for swimming, when he wanted someone to go with him, all he needed to do was to wave two fingers in the air, and he could summon another Boy from a greater distance than speech of any kind could be heard. School was a prison, and the school master a tyrant. He had switched the Boy only yesterday, and for what? Just for bending a pin and dropping it. As if that were anything. The Boy's wounded dignity arose at the thought of it, and his heart swelled again. Just wait. The Boy would be a man after a while, and all tyrants would get their just deserts. When the Boy became a man he would have money. He would buy all the schoolhouses, and turn them into maneries and circuses, where all boys could go free. Then he would have a railroad, and a steamboat, and give free picnics to boys,—and girls; That would be nice. And then he'd have a fine law office, with a lot of clerks and a big library, and after a while maybe he would be Governor. He did not want to be President. All boys wanted to be that. And when he was governor, and had a bell-boy in buttons to wait on him, and messenger boys were running after him all the time with telegrams, then he might ask that shy, blue-eyed maiden to be his wife. Ah, wait until the Boy became a Man; Then—

He was just a common, average Man.

He was not sure whether he was even an average Man. It was so hard for a young fellow, just out of school, to make a living and a place for himself in the world. In college he had been called clever and brainy, and the lads looked up to him. He had taken a first prize in his law class, and had won a medal in oratory. Yet for two years he had been trying to practise law, and had not made expenses. He could not see how that squat, bald-headed old rooster Grubs had so many clients. But never mind. All the Man needed was a fair chance. Half his life was yet before him. All he wanted was something to work on. No politics for him. Politics were too uncertain. He would win recognition at the bar, and build up an exclusive and profitable practise. He would work, work, work, until bye and bye some big corporation would lose a case; then they would get their eye on the Man who had won it, and conclude that the man was sharp and clear headed. And then he would be a corporation lawyer with a big salary, and probably the fair-haired

girl, with the blue eyes, would be his wife. And then,—if the party needed a good man to share the honors in the Senate, or on the bench, it might be he could venture a little into politics. But nothing small for him, nothing small. He was a young Man now. Ah, but wait a few years. Then—

He was known as a successful Man.

He smiled strangely as he read the morning paper. Yes, there were the headlines, containing the name in large letters, referring to him as the Well-known Counsellor of Gold Brick & Son, the Eminent Jurist, etc., and an article concerning his coming entrance upon Senatorial duties. Well, he had made a hard fight. For months he had thought of nothing else, and worked for nothing else. He had won. But his head whirled. His brain was weary. He glanced on down the newspaper column, to read there a brief history of his life. His birth place was given, and the date—what, sixty years and more since he was born? Yes, he was weary, and worn, and growing gray. He closed his tired eyes and his thoughts sped back through the years to the time when he was a Boy, healthy, care-free and happy. It rested him to think of it. The familiar scenes floated through his mind like the breath of morning. There was the old school-house, in the center of the spacious, shady playground. Many a time had he climbed that big maple, close to the door, and peered in through the transom at the envious scholars. More than once had the teacher trounced him for it. He could look in now through the wide old-fashioned windows, and see the seat that used to be his, and the one close by, where the blue eyed maiden sat. He remembered, too; how in the long summer afternoons he used to wish he could get out and run down the hill to the creek he could see from his desk. He could hear the blackbirds singing their shrill, croaking chorus from the trees. Down by that broad elm, with the vines creeping over it, was the swimming hole. What fun to make a slippery place on the muddy bank, and then all slide in a string into the water. Life was no problem then. But he was a Boy no longer.

Once he had been a Lover. That was in the days of early struggle in his profession. He was then little more than a Boy. He had laughed at his poverty, and the world laughed with him. He had been but a sight-seer in a world that was new and wide. He had been in his youth, with all his work before him. He had been keen for the struggle, for—he loved the girl. He was strong and buoyant, and hoped that he was loved. He gained a footing in law. Then he began to climb. He had approached his idol. He wooed her,—and won her. What a joy to be living. Then—

The successful Man opened his eyes. There were the head-lines of the paper. There were his gray hairs. He was no longer a Boy. He was no longer a Lover. He was just a Successful Man.

R. B. MORGAN.

FOR SALE.

Two choice residence lots, best location, East Lincoln, 100 foot front only \$700 (easy worth \$1000). A beautiful modern home, East Lincoln, 8 rooms \$2,600. A handsome 9 room modern cottage, only two blocks from State Capitol, at a big bargain. Get my complete list. H. C. Young, Brownell blk., Phone 806.

\$25.00

\$25.00

The Union Pacific has made the Greatly Reduced Rate of \$25.00 to Portland and other Puget Sound points, also to Helena and Montana points, Salt Lake City and Utah points.

For tickets and full information call E. B. Slosson,