

vitations to the marriage, at her home, of her daughter, Miss Lola E. to Mr. Samuel William North. The marriage will occur on Tuesday evening, September the eighteenth.

Mrs. W. A. Poynter, Miss Poynter, Mrs. Garoutte, Mrs. Casebeer and others who were with a camping party on the White river in Wyoming have returned. They report a glorious time while on their outing.

Mr. W. S. Bentley of Omaha, was in the city this week.

Born—To Captain and Mrs. Lincoln Wilson, on Saturday, September the first, 1900, a son.

Miss Jessie Lansing is visiting Miss Wetherald at Hebron.

Mr. Frank Shepherd of Omaha, was in the city a few days this week visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Celia Harris of St. Louis, Missouri, is spending the month of September with her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah F. Harris.

Miss Ethel Scammon and Mr. Herbert Scammon of Friend, were in the city on Wednesday.

Mr. Phil Skinner of Tobias, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cooper, and his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Cooper, of this city.

Mrs. William Burk and Mrs. Francis Lock of Friend, were visitors in the city this week.

Mr. Thomas E. Wing has formed a law partnership with Mr. W. C. White under the firm name of White and Wing with offices in No. 20 Nassau street, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and Mr. Chas. E. Magoon are visiting Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald at Navesink Highlands. Mr. MacDonald has returned to Lincoln Mrs. MacDonald will return to Lincoln about the first of October.

Get a cheap Electric Fan at Kormeyer's, and keep cool.

Garden Hose and Lawn Sprinklers, the best in the city, at Kormeyer's.

NOTICE TO CLUB WOMEN.

Mrs. T. C. Munger requests that all delegates to the Sixth State Federation of Women's Clubs, which will be held in Lincoln on the 9th, 10th and 11th of October, 1900, send their names to her immediately. Arrangements will be made for their entertainment on the Harvard plan. All communications should be addressed to Mrs. T. C. Munger, 1505 S street, Lincoln, Nebr.

On the Bleachers.

Van Loon—Well, those Bostons are simply back numbers!
De Kay—No; have beans.

"VIRTUAMA" TABLETS cure "brain-fag" Great restorative for weak men and women, \$2. Cheaper remedies won't cure. Mailed Kidd Drug Company, Elgin, Ill. Riggs' Pharmacy, Lincoln, Nebr.

To clubs of ten taking The Courier the annual subscription price is seventy five cents (75 cents). Regular subscription price—one dollar per year

Do you get your Courier regularly? Please compare address. If incorrect, please send right address to Courier office. Do this this week.

The COURIER
And any One Dollar
Woman's Club Magazine \$1.50

UNDER A GILDED DOME.

BY FLORA BULLOCK.

Iowa had what they called a state fair during the week beginning August 26th. I visited it on Monday and came home to compare. On the following Monday I found four times as large an exhibit of poultry, agricultural products, of art and textile fabrics, and equal or superior exhibits in every other line, at the Nebraska state fair; I enjoyed a season of being proud of my country. The Iowa buildings are smaller, darker and give not nearly so cheery an impression. They are built upon a hill among trees and the grounds gain in picturesqueness. But when that tired feeling incident to seeing the sights, comes over you, the hills lose their charm.

The agricultural exhibit was amazingly small. The horticultural exhibit was good, and the proud remarks of the fruit men as they pointed out the excellencies of this apple or that plum which they had grown, showed the ambition that makes for success. But only a few plates of grapes adorned the tables, and the few peaches were the colicky, crumpled kind known to small boys. The floral exhibit was insignificant. The biggest thing about the fair was the attendance, which was a record-breaker,—and the multitude of lemonade stands. Before another year you may be sure the sellers of liquid coolness and sweetened sourness will have an "arrangement" preventing the fair authorities from displaying their liberal policy of supplying the people with ice water, free.

I did not chance upon any educational display there, nor a fish exhibit. So it was natural to wish that the big crowd might come over and see a fair as was a fair.

People who go forth from Nebraska and especially Lincoln, will find the Iowans to be, as the Rev. Rollin Lynde Hartt described them, a common-place people intent on money making. They don't seem to have time for fairs or other excitements, except as these afford advertisement for their business. Nevertheless a state that can harbor a convention of "tourists" every once in a while is not on the road to oblivion. Two weeks ago Iowa papers were full of great stories about the gathering of the wanderers at Britt, in that state. Britt was hospitable—up to a certain point, but the hoboes were deeply offended, because they put padlocks on their chicken coops—so the newspapers had it. The affair was great stuff for the papers. After nominating Dewey for president, and otherwise amusing themselves, they departed. They had been invited to come and were invited to go. And Britt got its name in the papers.

Des Moines has an East and a West, a Mason and Dixon line of unceasing warfare. For the river flows between. And the East does not love the West—the West is bigger, makes more noise, has more votes. So the East side, they tell me, is a unit, and thus accomplishes its ends against a divided West sometimes. As a result of this feud of the clans, the fine new library, which is now being built, is located down by the river in a rather uncanny district, and the new court house is to be there too. Perhaps that will tone up the old sheds and buildings in the vicinity. Why did it not occur to the library builders to divide up the library fund and build two smaller ones—so that the family quarrel would hurt neither? Here the policy of "scattering" might be employed to advantage. But then they would have wrangled over the sharing.

Still, this house divided against itself manages to thrive. They can rebuild burned auditoriums in a night—almost—can have bridges in plenty, and more

SPECIAL ADVANCE SALE

OF FINE JACKETS, CAPES, FURS, ETC.



AT THE New Fall Jackets. Capes, Suits, Waists, Collarettes, Etc.

A nice line of all wool Astrakhan, English Kersey, Crushed and Plain Plushes; all prices from \$2.98 to \$15.00.

Fine Fur Capes; all kinds of fur from Coneys to fine Sealskins, \$8.00 to \$75.00.

Golf or Tourist Capes—New plaid variations, plaids that will suit the tastes of the most fastidious, \$5.00 to \$20.00.

Chic and shapely Jackets, with beauty and utility combined, materials of unusual excellence, latest cuttings, Beaver Cloth, Kersey, Venetians, Coverts, Pebble Cheviots, etc., \$2.98 to \$25.00.

Misses' and Children's Jackets—Superb line for the younger folks.

Our line of tailored suits cannot be surpassed for beauty of style and finish. We guarantee a fit to be a fit; not one leaves our store until perfectly satisfactory in every way, \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 to \$40.00.

Fur Jackets.

We call all of our furs by their correct names, no case of deception can be practiced at our establishment.

Fur Jackets, from Coneys to fine Sealskins, \$12.40 to \$65.00.

Fur Capes \$8.00 to \$75.00.

Fur Collarettes.

We have always had the largest and handsomest line of Fur Collarettes in the city. This year eclipses all previous ones.

All kinds of furs in collarettes, stole and scarf effects, all prices, \$1.50 to \$45.00.

Fur Muffs, 95c up to \$15.00.

New Styles in Silk and Wool Waists.

Fine Taffeta Silk Waists, all colors... \$3.50 to \$10.00

Fine French Flannel Waists, all colors... \$2.98 to \$6.00

Silk and Wool Dress Skirts—All the latest cuttings, Silks and Satins, from \$7.50 up. Fine Wool Dress Skirts... \$1.98 to \$15.05

Underskirts—A great variety of Cotton and Silk Underskirts, made in all the late flouncings, come in popular colors.

Mercerized Cotton Underskirts... \$1.00 to \$4.00

Taffeta Silk Underskirts—See our line... \$5.00 to \$20.00

Dressing Sacques—We are showing the largest and best assortment in the city, made of eiderdown, fancy trimmed... 95c to \$2.50

Millinery Department.

Our department is now replete with all the new novelties, and we want you to see our display.

We have the largest line of Ostrich Plumes ever shown in one house, all fine plume, too; 95c to \$6.00 each.

than all, they have money to spend on parks. Not only are the large outlying parks beautified by nature and by gardeners, but all through the city are scattered open squares, well supplied with trees. Ere long a new court house is to be built and the old one will be torn down, leaving a green square in the very heart of the city. The park commissioners are great land-grabbers. Greenwood park is a lovely place of two hundred acres. You can almost get lost in the woods there. Union park has about forty acres, but it is to be enlarged. Both of these are at the terminus of street car lines, and are well patronized. Band concerts are given there, and, by the way, a concert given by the Iowa state military band at Union park one Sunday afternoon was a musical treat. I have heard Des Moines spoken of as a musical center, but discovered that apparently the soul of the ordinary Sunday afternoon crowd responded most audibly to the same style of inspiration that appeals to the band concert crowds in Lincoln. A fine program of classical music was given, but the only piece encored was a trombone solo—"Down in

the Deep, Deep Cellar." I leave you to imagine the rest. They did not play "The Indian War-Dance," but the trombone solo filled the bill.

Des Moines builders are therefore following a plan that will give joy to their children's children, the "lungs" of the city that is to grow. The city streets are narrow and crooked; they are cut up by street car tracks. The sidewalks are very narrow, too. A Saturday evening crowd blocks the street. The street car tracks are double, and the cars go at good speed, but there are few open cars, and the big closed ones have closed doors, opened by a mechanical arrangement when the passenger enters or leaves. Then there are "catchers" in front, and the motormen clang their bells vigorously when the cars pass. Yet every once in a while some one is killed by the cars. Civilization comes high.

Juvenis—I hear that the next novelty will be an automobile hearse.

Senex—Well, I do not know anybody that is dying to ride in one.