

# THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

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**WILLARD KIMBALL, Director.**

**SILHOUETTES.**

[BY MARTHA PIERCE.]

**WHEN I WAS LITTLE.**

We begin early to deal in retrospection. If he considers you to have understanding, a five year old will relate to you with amused chucklings the queer things he used to think when he "was little." "When I was little!" That was the time when many things now made plain were mysteries past finding out. Why my big brother should have free access to the loaf sugar while I was forbidden on pain of being put to bed, was only one of the inexplicable things. Another and greater question was, "Why! having said free access did he make so little and infrequent use of his indulgence?" Little Brother and I used to discuss these and other questions at great length out in the Box Elder grove. This was the temple to which we always fled when life was too much for us. I remember it was thither we betook ourselves when our father had the mumps, very severely indeed for having evaded them in his childhood, and prayed to our God, as we knew him not to let our father die. We promised to offer up a sacrifice if father's life was spared, and that was the inner aspect of our subsequent barbarous assault upon one of mother's hens. Mother, who was the best christian in the world, and would not have recognized our God if she had met him in the Box Elder grove, came upon us suddenly, just in time to rescue the hen. We escaped with a scolding and immediately played that the hen was Isaac, and mother an angel who had come to show us a better sacrifice. We decided upon a summer squash as an appropriate substitute for the sheep caught in the brambles. As the squash made no out-cry, and we had so many it was never missed, we considered that we had done well, and our God was appeased. We had been reading the story of the Bible, and were not (as it is perhaps unnecessary to explain) quite through Genesis. Later we saw the error of our ways on all counts save one. That mother was and is an angel, neither of us have ever ceased to believe.

**THE TEACHER.**

Miss Nellie Dodson holds forth to her bosom friend, Miss 'Vangeline Walker. Discover Miss Nellie, age nine, in long black stockings, shabby shoes, and very short skirts with scarlet Scotch cap on the back of her head. Curly indiscriminately flying. Discover Miss 'Vangeline, aged eight, in white Angora hood, clean white apron, little pointed shoes nicely blacked, two shining little braids hanging decorously down her straight little back.

Nellie—"I don't care! I did too study my lesson. I studied it most all the time, and only missed one word, too. She didn't need to make me stay to study just one word. Mean old thing. You needn't say Oh! either 'Vangeline Walker. I guess you'd be mad too 'f you was me. Wisht we'd had comp'ny. She wouldn't make me stay 'f we'd had comp'ny I bet. Cause she never does. That's what I told Auntie! I told on

Her, too. She's always goin' to tell the principal on me. 'Nd she's always sayin' "Nellie Dobson, I'm waiting for you!" It was when Auntie visited the school. You know! That day Jimmy Jones acted so awful and made me laugh right out. I was awful glad I didn't while Auntie was there. 'Cause she's on Miss Booker's side. She is too, 'Vangeline Walker. You'd think so if you'd hear her telling Mamma what a lovely teacher Nellie had. "Ya'as!" I said, 'she is! She's awful good when there's comp'ny. She never writes a name on the board nor nothing. But when comp'y aint there, she does! If you'd looked at the names on the board Auntie," I says, "You'd seen that some of us haven't got one star even." 'Nd when comp'ny's there she says, "I'm waiting for one little boy" awful sweet, but when they aint she says, "Jimmy Jones" as cross as she can. F'i was Jimmy Jones I'd be as bad as I could. You needn't stick up for her 'Vangeline, just cause you're the Teacher's Pet, and get stars every day. I'm not goin' to play with you any more 'f you don't stop 'be in' such a hypercrit. You needn't say you'r sorry, 'cause I won't believe it 'less you stop takin' flowers to her every morning. I'm going to tell my mamma on Her too. She doesn't like Jimmy Jores a bit. She's awful cross to him. Oh, don't turn this corner, 'Vangeline. Come and go a piece with me, can't you? Well, if you've got to go, good-bye. Ask your mamma if you can come over tonight after school and stay till five o'clock. Good-bye."

**Exit at a run.**

Exit Evangeline, at a staid and dignified pace, holding up an imaginary train

**VICTORY IN LOSS.**

Once on a time, long, long ago, a shepherd and a shepherdess dwelt outside the walled garden of the Hesperides. He loved her because she was pretty and they both were young; she loved him because she was a woman and must love something, and he did not object in the least to being adored. But because she loved him 'truly though blindly she urged him to climb the wall and pluck the golden apples. He said it was impossible. But she so helped him and encouraged him and believed in him that he tried, and after many failures and discouragements he succeeded. And when he had surmounted the wall and slain the dragon, he found that the maidens who lived in the garden were fair to see and they helped him to the golden apples. And one day, as he had climbed with one of them high into the branches of the tree, he saw the shepherdess below stretching out her arms to him.

"Did you come from that queer, bleak country outside?" asked the maiden of the garden. "And who is that little thing?"

"Oh, that is a little shepherdess I used to know," he answered. "She was very fond of me and a good little thing, but when a man finds he is bound to rise he

can not be hampered by boyhood's ties."

And he turned away from the shepherdess and looked deep into the eyes of the beautiful woman beside him.

But the little shepherdess was not utterly unhappy.

"He loved me first!" she murmured. "She can not take that from me. He loved me first!"

She was almost content. But of course this was all a long while ago. Nothing in the least like it could happen nowadays.—The Judge.

First Pub. Nov. 24-3

**Notice of Petition for Letters.**

In the county court of Lancaster county, Nebraska.

In re estate of Hobert Van Andel, deceased. The State of Nebraska, to Mary Van Andel, Frank Vincent Van Andel and to any other persons interested in said matter.

Take notice that a petition signed by John F. Riffe praying said court to grant letters of administration of said estate to John F. Riffe has been filed in said court; that the same is set for hearing on the 11th day of December, 1900, at ten o'clock A. M., and that if you do not then appear and contest, said court may grant administration of the said estate to John F. Riffe.

Notice of this proceeding has been ordered published three weeks successively in The Courier of Lincoln, Nebraska, prior to said hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of November, A. D. 1900.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS, County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

First Pub. Nov. 24-4

**Notice of Incorporation.**

The undersigned hereby give public notice that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming the following incorporation:

1. The name of said corporation is the "City Block Company."

2. The principal place of transacting the business of this corporation is at the city of Lincoln, Nebraska.

3. The general nature of the business to be transacted by this corporation is to purchase, own, repair, maintain, insure, rent, lease, mortgage, sell, and convey real estate, fixtures and appurtenances in the city of Lincoln, Nebraska.

4. The amount of capital stock authorized in this corporation is \$36,000, divided into 360 shares of \$100 each, which shall be paid at or before the date of issuance of certificates therefor, either in real estate, money, or fixtures, or appurtenances, situated in the city of Lincoln, Nebraska, at such reasonable valuation as shall be put thereon by the board of directors of this company, but the incorporation shall be deemed complete upon the subscription of three shares.

5. The time of commencement of this corporation is the date of the filing of these articles with the county clerk of Lancaster county, Nebraska, and the date of its termination is at the expiration of twenty-five years from said last named date.

6. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this corporation may at any time subject itself is two-thirds of its capital stock, which may be secured in whole or in part by a mortgage or mortgages upon real estate owned by it.

7. The affairs of this corporation shall be conducted by a board of three directors, who shall choose a president from among their own number, and who shall also elect a secretary and treasurer but the last named offices may be held by the same person. The board shall also appoint or provide for the appointment of such subordinate officers as it may see fit.

R. C. HAZLETT,  
C. F. SCHWARTZ,  
F. D. CORNELL.

First Pub. Nov. 17-5

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to license and authority granted at Lincoln, Nebraska, on the 12th day of November, 1900, by the Honorable Edward P. Holmes, one of the judges of the District Court for Lancaster county, Nebraska, sitting at chambers; the undersigned executors of the last will of Nathaniel Leech, late of near the city of Calgary, in the district of Alberta, in the North West Territories of Canada, will offer for sale and sell to the highest and best bidder for cash at the east front door of the court house of Lancaster county, Nebraska, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 11 o'clock A. M. on the 17th day of December, A. D. 1900, lot numbered twenty-one (21) in block numbered one (1) in Kennard's addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska. Said sale will be held open for bidders during the whole time between said hours.

JOSEPH LEECH,  
GEORGE LEECH,  
Executors.

First Pub. Nov. 24-3

**Notice of Probate.**

In the county court of Lancaster county Nebraska—E 1497.

The state of Nebraska, to Francis Van Andel, Mrs. Annie McRae and to any other persons interested in said matter.

Take notice that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Mollie Van Andel, deceased, is on file in said court, and also a petition praying for the probate of said instrument, and for the appointment of John Riffe as executor. That on December 11th 1900, at ten o'clock A. M., said petition and the proof will be heard at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, and that if you do not then appear and contest, said court may probate and record said will and grant administration of the estate as prayed for.

Notice whereof has been ordered published for three weeks successively prior to said hearing in The Courier of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 19th day of November, 1900.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS, County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

**Cycle Photographs**

**Athletic Photographs**

**Photographs of Babies**

**Photographs of Groups**

**Exterior Views**

*Clements*

**THE PHOTOGRAPHER**

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