

**Whitebreast Co.**  
 — TRY THE —  
**CLEVELAND  
 NUT**  
**\$4.00**  
**COAL**  
 Office 109 So. 11th.  
 Telephone 234.

**FASHION LETTER.**

The cold wave that appeared upon the scene last week produced an exceedingly interesting crop of long, warm coats.

Though they appeared in every gradation of length, from the knee to the hem of the frock, all stamped with Fashion's gracious approval, there was a decided preference evident for what is known in the sartorial vernacular as the "three-quarter" coat.

In outline, however, there was no apparent deviation—as every coat you saw was cut with a sacque back and long, loose lines in front.

True, some of them were cut with a yoke—others were cut without a yoke—some of them were quite double-breasted—others only fastened a bit to one side. Some of them had shawl-shaped collars done in fur—others had the newer collar with square ends, that finishes just below the line of the bust; but the general effect was quite the same.

Miss May Van Alen was wearing a "three-quarter" coat one cold day. It was done in violet broadcloth. It had a high collar and revers of chinchilla.

Mrs. Townsend Burden appeared the same day in what I should call a "seven-eighths" coat—as its length was more than "three quarters"—and yet it did not reach the ground by several inches.

Mrs. Burden's coat is of black velvet, brocaded with a design of large Empire wreaths and cut with more fullness than characterizes the other coats.

Miss Natalie Schenck is wearing a "three quarter" coat of black broadcloth. The collar is of white fox.

White fox was an oddity the first part of the season, but it has grown so in favor that it promises to be quite as generally worn eventually as any other fur.

One of the best of this crop of coats was in purple velvet, long and sweeping. It had one of the new square collars in silver fox, and it was lined almost throughout with ermine. But then it ought to be quite right, as it was made at the Paris Exposition by one of the foremost furriers of the world, and cost—I am afraid to say how much!

Moufflon is an old-fashioned fur long out of favor, that appears to have been given a fresh lease of life lately. It is certainly delightfully warm and very light in weight—always a desirable combination. The Hon'ble Mrs. Eaton who—as everybody knows that reads the papers—came from England to help marry her sister to Alfred Vanderbilt, and who is supposed to be an authority on smart dressing, is wearing a small cape of brown moufflon.

Mrs. Starr Miller, before she was plunged into mourning, was wearing a really stunning big cape of brown moufflon.

The gray moufflon is as pretty as the brown, but it does not seem to appeal much to people as yet.

Apropos of departures in furs, a recent letter from Paris tells me that the ultra-smart Parisiennes are carrying *étoles* of fur with their decolette gowns, and throw them about their shoulders on the slightest provocation, with the most picturesque effect.

These *étoles* are almost invariably adorned on one end with a *chou* of tulle that may be the same hue as the fur or some contrasting color, as best please the wearer's fancy.

This letter also speaks of the continued vogue in Paris of felt hats, of every conceivable color and shade.

Curiously enough, this fashion—which is an exceedingly pretty one—has made little or no impression over here, though a number of smart models were imported by the various milliners.

Mrs. Perry is wearing the prettiest of these felt hats, and why, in this land of imitators, it has not been copied again and again is one of those sartorial mysteries impossible to account for.

Mrs. Perry's hat is of light blue felt—an exquisite blue, by the way. It is flat, fits close to the head in the back, with a slight downward dip that is the newest and smartest touch in millinery art. It is a bit off the face, and its only "trimming" consists of two ravishing ostrich feathers, that begin gray and end blue. They are placed directly across the front in opposite direction—so all the gray is in the middle and the blue on either end.

The rage for jewels is still rampant in Paris. My letter tells me that the women actually do not seem satisfied to only wear jewels which they are simply piling upon themselves, but all their accessories must be jeweled, even to the cover of the books that they read and the bells that they ring to summon their servants.

In the matter of jewels many of our women can hold their own with anybody, so far as the beauty and value of their jewels are concerned, and it is a pleasure to feel that generally they are worn with much better taste.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is wearing a pair of huge pearl earrings just now that are perfect, unless one has a fancy for black pearls, in which case one might prefer Mrs. Hoffman's earrings, as hers are almost as big as Mrs. Palmer's, and set as hers, surrounded by diamonds, they make a bijou that is unusual as well as beautiful.—Lady Modish, in Town Topics.

**The Successful Office-Holder.**

The way to be happily rich in office-holding is to get rich before getting the office.

Goodun—I often think it a blessed provision that the dead cannot return.

Flipper—Of course it is. If they could return, just think what we would have to endure in the way of books of travel. Every publisher would have out books with some such title as "Farthest Up," "Hottest Yet," "Higher than Gilroy's Kite," "At the Sign of the Harp."

Father (angrily)—What! all your money gone? Been betting on race-horses, I suppose?

Son (dejectedly)—No, father; but I thought they were racehorses.—Town Topics.

Charming girl, isn't she?  
 Yes, delightful! Why don't you marry her?

Don't believe in marrying for the benefit of my friends.

**A** BOUT FRIDAY, JANUARY 18th, we expect to open several hundred pieces of foreign and domestic cotton dress goods from which we invite those who wish the choicest patterns of the season to make selections.

Large assortments of fine embroideries will be shown at the same time.

**MILLER & PAINE**

**ANNE RIVETT,**

**HAIR-DRESSING  
 SHAMPOOING**

Manicuring, Chic Ornaments for the Coiffure, Switches, Chevelures cleaned. Tonics, Powders, Hairpins Everything to make the head and face of a pretty woman prettier. Telephone 38.

**YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND**

The best of everything in the grocery line at the

**Good Luck Grocery.**

**C. M. SEITZ,** 1107 O street, Telephone 626

**Burlington  
 Route**

**MID-WINTER  
 IN CALIFORNIA.**

If you have never been to California you can have no idea of how agreeably you can pass the winter there. The weather is perfect—not so warm as to be enervating nor so cold as to be uncomfortable.

If you take the Burlington Route you will reach California three days after you leave Lincoln. No Changes of cars are necessary.

Thro' tourist cars for Los Angeles leave the Burlington station every Tuesday morning and every Thursday evening.

City Ticket Office  
 Cor. 10th and O Streets.  
 Telephone 235.

Burlington Depot  
 7th St., Between P and Q.  
 Telephone 25.

**LAWYERS--** Send The Courier your LEGAL NOTICES files are kept in fire proof buildings.