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February 28, 1901, **\$1.50**

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THE COURIER

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First Pub. Feb. 16--4.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given of the formation of a corporation under the laws of the State of Nebraska.

1. The name of the corporation is THE AMERICAN RANGE & HARDWARE COMPANY.

2. The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation, and the place where its manufacturing establishment shall be located, is Lincoln, Nebraska.

3. The general nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation is the manufacturing, buying, selling, and dealing in stoves and ranges, heating and cooking apparatus, hardware, woodenware, and all merchandise connected with the hardware business; saddlery hardware and all merchandise connected with the saddlery hardware business, and the buying, selling, holding, renting and leasing of real estate necessary for the transaction of said business.

4. The amount of capital stock of said corporation is four hundred thousand (\$400,000.00) dollars divided into four thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. Four hundred shares of the preferred stock aggregating forty thousand dollars shall be paid in before the corporation commences business; the remainder of the preferred stock shall be paid for at the time of its issue. The common stock, which is one-half of the whole, shall be paid for upon a call of the Board of Directors. The stock is non-assessable.

5. The commencement of this corporation is on the 5th day of December, 1900, and its existence terminates fifty years thereafter unless sooner dissolved by the consent of a majority of the stockholders of the corporation or by the operation of law.

6. The highest amount of indebtedness to which the corporation shall at any one time subject itself shall not exceed two-thirds of its preferred capital stock, its preferred capital stock being \$200,000.

7. The affairs of the corporation to be conducted by a Board of Directors consisting of five stockholders. The officers of the corporation are a president, vice president, secretary and treasurer.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 31st day of January, 1901.

A. H. BUCKSTAFF,
W. E. JARWAY,
S. H. BURNHAM.

[First Pub., Feb., 2--4]

Notice to Creditors.—E 1507.

County court, Lancaster county, Nebraska, in re estate of Gena Leonard deceased.

The creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation of claims against said estate is September 2, 1901, and for payment of debts is March 1, 1902; that I will sit at the county court room in said county on June 1, 1901, and on September 2, 1901, to receive, examine, adjust and allow all claims duly filed. Notice whereof is ordered published four consecutive weeks in The Courier of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this January 29, 1901.

(SEAL.) FRANK R. WATERS,
County Judge.
By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

First Pub. Feb. 16-4.

Notice to Creditors.—E 1515.

County court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, in re-estate of George P. Botterill deceased.

The creditors of said estate will take notice that the time limited for presentation of claims against said estate is Sept. 16, 1901, and for the payment of debts is March 15, 1902. That I will sit at the county court room in said county, on June 15, 1901, and on Sept. 16, 1901, to receive, examine, adjust and allow all claims duly filed.

Notice whereof is ordered published four consecutive weeks in The Courier, of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 12th day of Feb., 1901.

(SEAL.) FRANK R. WATERS,
County Judge.
By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

First Pub. Feb. 16--3

Notice of Petition for Letters.—E 1524.

In the county court of Lancaster county, Nebraska.

In re estate of William Hugh Botterill, deceased.

The State of Nebraska, to the children, heirs at law and next of kin of William Hugh Botterill and to all other persons interested in his estates.

Take notice that a petition signed by Sarah Botterill praying said court to grant letters of administration of said estate to O. B. Polk, has been filed in said court; that the same is set for hearing on the 2nd day of March, 1901, 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 O. B. Polk.

Notice of this proceeding is 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 February, A. D. 1901.

(SEAL.) FRANK R. WATERS,
County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE,
Clerk County Court.

H. W. BROWN
Druggist and
Bookseller.
Whiting's
Fine Stationery
and
Calling Cards.....
127 So. Eleventh Street.
PHONE 68

FASHION LETTER.

This is the season when Fashion drifts into a sartorial doldrum, and, her followers drifting with her, leaves the poor "fashion writers" with absolutely nothing new to record of her vagaries. Things sartorially are at a standstill. Of course there are all kinds of rumors as to what will be worn this spring; but put not your faith in rumors. They are all utterly unauthentic, for the simple reason that, at the moment, nobody knows. The sartorial future is veiled in mystery, and the modistes and milliners are abroad on their way to see the mystery revealed. This much is certain, however, that we who follow when fashion beckons should be thankful indeed that for once there is no hint of that agitating perennial rumor concerning the revival of the crinoline and the bustle! It has amused me at the beginning of many a new season to watch the persistency with which the "fashion writers" have reiterated that at last the crinoline or the bustle, as the case might be, would surely be again worn. This season it has apparently dawned upon them, at last that women of fashion are not necessarily women without brains, and that they have progressed altogether too fast and too far ever to turn backward to the thralldom that caging their bodies in wire means. I do hear, and on good authority, that pleated skirts with all manner of fullness about the hips will positively be "the thing" this spring. But then you heard that last spring. The fact is that it is the house of Paquin that is trying to establish the vogue of full skirts. The first attempt was made by Paquin some five or six years ago, and it did not succeed except with a very limited few. Paquin tried it again last spring, with only moderate success, and I question whether this season his persistency will be any better rewarded. Women know too much these days to accept the dictates of any fashion maker when it threatens destruction to the cherished outline of their figure.

The American twentieth century woman, with her newly fixed desire to be individual and graceful, will prove a much more difficult problem for the fashion makers to handle satisfactorily than they have any idea of. I venture to prophesy that the familiar phrase so frequently heard hitherto on the lips of the Parisian modistes, "Oh, anything will do for the American!" will shortly become obsolete. Another rumor that appears to have some foundation is that ruffled skirts are to be revived. These skirts are tight-fitting about the hips, and the ruffles are cut circular. Some of the newest cloth skirts are cut to simulate a triple. Mrs. Alexander S. Clarke was wearing, just before she sailed, a very smart gown, in violet cloth, that was made with a triple skirt. It fits the hips closely, and is quite plain and simple to within about twelve inches of the hem; then it is cut off, slashed up four or five times and edged with velvet of the same color. Two other "skirts" similarly cut and edged complete the triple skirt. The latest blouse from Paris, which arrived only the other day, is a simple affair of Cluny lace, with a square little tucked mull guimpe outlined in gold, and the sleeves are the old familiar bishop sleeve, quite a bit wider than we are wearing over here in blouses. Many of the new hats have arrived and are being worn, which is a blessing, for there has been such a run on two or three favorite models this winter that one has been bored to death with constantly seeing them. The new hats are mostly very flat, and many of them are spangled. Mrs. Ollie Belmont is wearing one of the best of the spangled hats. It is not as flat as most of the models, but is more like a "capote," and the lines across the back of the hair are par-

ticularly good. It is black, but spangled in gold, and directly across the front is a long gold buckle. Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr., is wearing a copy of Mrs. Belmont's hat. Mrs. William Page Thompson wears a very smart hat done in pale blue tulle. It is exceedingly flat and quite plain except for some black thistles, which are placed on the side and spray toward the front. Another hat, that is already too popular to please a Modish, is also white, and is in white tulle, veiled with black tulle, with the soft folds clasped in the front and again in the back, with an ornament of black gauze spangled in gold and silver. Mrs. Arthur Paget is wearing a hat of turquoise blue felt that lends itself to being bent into a quaint outline, and is draped with blue tulle caught with a bunch of pale pink roses, and is quite as fetching as any of the very latest hats one sees that are now being unpacked and are guaranteed to be "just from Paris."—Lady Modish, in Town Topics.

What "V" Meant.

Many years ago a young fellow entered the freshman class at Amherst college—a lad with a square jaw, a steady eye, a pleasant smile, and a capacity for hard and persistent work. One day, after he had been in college about a week, he took a chair from his room into the hall, mounted it, and nailed over the door a large square of cardboard on which was painted a big black letter V, and nothing else.

College boys do not like mysteries, and the young man's neighbors tried to make him tell what the big V meant. Was it "for luck?" Was it a joke? What was it? The sophomores took it up and treated the freshman to some hazing; but he would make no answer to the questions they put. At last he was let alone and his V remained over the door, merely a mark of the eccentricity of the occupant.

Four years passed. On commencement day Horace Maynard delivered the valedictory of his class, the highest honor the college bestowed. After he had left the platform, amid the applause of his fellow students and of the audience one of his class-mates accosted him:

"Was that what your V meant? Were you after the valedictory when you tacked up that card?"

"Of course," Maynard replied. "What else could it have been? How else could I have got it?"

Maynard needed to tack no other letters over his door. The impetus he had gained carried him through life. He became a member of Congress, Attorney General of Tennessee, Minister of Turkey, and Postmaster General, and adorned every position to which he was called.—Youth's Companion.

"Aunt Ann, what ever became of that pretty niece of yours?"

"She married a man in some kind of business in one of the big cities out west. He must be prosperous, I guess, for she writes me she has nothing on earth to do but just sit in a window all day and comb her long, beautiful hair."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Henpeck—I wonder how anybody can live in such a place as Chicago!

Henpeck—One will do almost anything to get a divorce.—Town Topics.

Mr. Nicefellow—What do you think is the proper age for girls to marry?

Miss Lena—Oh, about nineteen.

"Indeed! And how old are you?"

"Oh, about nineteen."—Town Topics.