

**THE COURIER**

Published Every Saturday

Entered in the Postoffice at Lincoln as second class matter.

OFFICE, . . . . . 900-910 P STREET  
 Business Office, . . . . . 214  
 Telephone, . . . . .  
 Editorial Rooms, . . . . . 90

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**

Per annum, in advance, . . . . . \$1.00  
 Single Copy, . . . . . .06

**FASHION**

I doubt if there was ever in any city such a marvelously varied parade of wonderfully beautiful gowns as that which went on last week, morning and evening, at the Waldorf-Astoria, Sherry's and Delmonico's. From one o'clock to three, at luncheon, stunning tailor-mades and regal furs were seen, as well as charming carriage gowns; some of the latter so much trimmed and garnished as to look almost like evening toilets. Indeed, I have seen a scarlet satin at twelve o'clock in the Astoria palm room, and a white lace costume complete at two. It is almost needless to say, however, that both were worn by out-of-town people, many of whom seem to have the impression that all day is evening in New York, and robe themselves accordingly. They are the source of infinite amusement to us Modishes; no one of whom would be guilty of such atrocities—for such they seem to anyone who knows how to dress. The afternoon gowns worn by our own women of fashion who lead the sartorial world in good taste are as varied as they are lovely. They run the gamut all the way from broadtail and baby-lamb tailored coats and skirts of princely price to modest chevots. But whatever be the material, these suits all bear the unmistakable stamp of excellent making. Visitors from other cities call it "style" and it makes the sight-seeing head modistes from the provinces sit back and wonder how it is done. It is really in the cut of the garment, and New York has at least half a dozen superb cutters, graduates of Italian and French sartorial academies.

Several women of excellent taste are wearing gray broadcloth—almost silver in shade—with chinchilla. One of these suits has a serpentine skirt made very long and trailing, banded from top to bottom with wavy silk velvet strips about two inches in width. The coat is short, with Eton back, to which slender tabs decorated with stitching and velvet are attached. It fits snugly and the front is bloused a little at the waist, with charmingly fashioned revers, the new ones with long, slim points reaching almost from collar to belt. These are lined with hand-embroidered white silk of heavy variety, showing small flowers and leaves in delicate orchid shades. The wide lay-down collar is of fine chinchilla skins, reaching to the shoulder. The sleeves are of the Chinese style, with rolling cuff of chinchilla, above which a bit of the embroidered silk is seen. The muff and hat which complete the costume are of chinchilla—the muff big and flat, and wider at the bottom than at the top.

The hat is a tricorne of the fur, and has no trimming save a large bunch of exquisite French violets almost directly in front. A purple cloth Princesse was another attractive tailor-made. It was severely cut, but fascinating in its simplicity when worn by its lovely blonde owner. The velvets and corduroys were never so fashionable. Every Modish, it is safe to say, has one, and they generally did double duty last week—that is to say, they were worn more than once. One

of the Mills twins wore a dark green suit with sable collar and a flat, dark hat. The sleeves of the coat were very full to the wrist and the trimming was of elaborate gold and white.

Mrs. "Sallie" Hargous Elliot wore a handsome broadtail coat trimmed with chinchilla and a black hat with feathers. Her costume was sombre, but in excellent taste.

A flesh colored cloth worn in the evening was one of the most wonderful creations seen during the week. It had a serpentine skirt of the cloth, but the fulness springing from the knees was of panne velvet of the same shade. This was joined to the skirt proper by tiny embroidered medallions. These were numerous and irregular and were let into the gown in a most remarkable manner. The bodice was full, with points of the cloth falling to the waist over the medallions which formed the under waist, and showed between the points front and back. Tiny black French knots were sprinkled over the skirt and bodice, and the whole effect was so lovely that every woman looked twice.

Another gown that I particularly liked was of Irish lace, pure white, made with a train. The skirt had two wide bands of ermine about it and a full flounce of ermine at least a foot in depth about the bottom. The bodice showed ermine tabs over the lace and about the wrists.

The gowns and coats worn by children this year are longer and fuller than last, and fashion has decreed big hats. This is absolute. No other is worn. The big, soft felts with wide, drooping brims, scarf trimmed and with long streamers behind or at the side, are easily the favorites.

Some little girls, however, look very sweet in wide white beavers with plumes of various colors, pale blue and pink predominating. Biscuit-colored cloth or white cut velvet full-length box coats are very popular. Two children, dressed exactly alike, wore these latter one morning last week at the show. They had tiny muffs and boas of white fox, and white kid gloves and leggings. Their hats were white felt with black plumes.—Town Topics.

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WALTON G. ROBERTS

Who has just been re-elected president of the Young Men's Republican club of Lincoln.

The discussion which has been brought about by President Roosevelt entertaining Booker T. Washington, the negro educator, who has done more for the south than any other member of his race, recalls an incident which Mr. Washington relates in his autobiography, "Up from Slavery." "On one occasion," he writes, "when I was making a trip from Augusta, Ga., to Atlanta, being rather tired from much travel, I rode in a Pullman sleeper. When I went into the car, I found there two ladies from Boston whom I knew well. These good ladies were perfectly ignorant, it seems, of the customs of the south, and in the goodness of their hearts insisted that I take a seat with them in their section. After some hesitation I consented. I had been there but a few minutes when one of them, without my knowledge, ordered supper to be served to the three of us. This embarrassed me still further. The car was full of southern white men, most of whom had their eyes on our party. When I found that supper had been ordered, I tried to contrive some excuse that would permit me to leave the section, but the ladies insisted that I must eat with them. I finally settled back in my seat with a sigh, and said to myself: 'I am in for it now, sure.' To add further to the embarrassment of the situation, soon after supper was placed on the table one of the ladies remembered that she had in her satchel a special kind of tea which she wished served, and, as she said she felt quite sure the porter did not know how to brew it properly, she insisted

upon getting up and preparing and serving it herself. At last the meal was over; and it seemed the longest one that I had ever eaten. When we were through, I decided to get myself out of the embarrassing situation and go into the smoking-room, where most of the men were, by that time, to see how the land lay. In the meantime, however, it had become known, in some way, throughout the car, who I was. When I went into the smoking-room I was never more surprised in my life than when each man, nearly every one of them a citizen of Georgia, came up and introduced himself to me and thanked me earnestly for the work that I was trying to do for the whole south. This was not flattery, because each one of these individuals knew that he had nothing to gain by trying to flatter me."

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"They say," began Miss Twitters, "that there is a fool in every family. Do you believe it, Mr. Saunders?"

"Well, er—I hardly know," stammered Saunders. "You see, I am the only member of our family."

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Ricketts—I don't see, Covey, what we've got to be thankful for.

Racketts—Why, that we ain't no worse off than we are.

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"A box party at the opera is a difficult thing to manage."

"I dare say."

"Oh, very! You see, there is no dancing and no refreshments; nothing in the way of entertainment except conversation."

**Christmas Suggestions**

**HOUSE DESKS**

There could be no more pleasing gift than a desk, if we may judge by the admiring glances bestowed on them by our lady visitors.

We show 67 patterns in satin or polish finish mahogany, Vernis Martin, birdseye maple, all the new finishes on oak, and the prices range from \$5.00 to \$87.50

Desk chairs, dressing tables, stools, rockers, china, cut glass, chafing dishes, oriental rugs.

"You are always welcome here"—spend a half hour looking.



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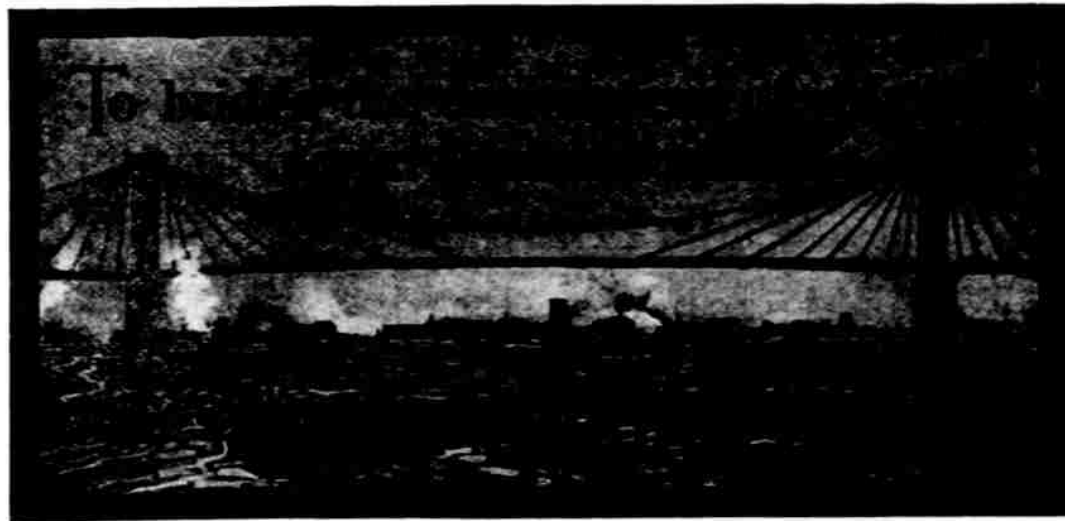
You can find here the Useful Gifts.

Sale of Rockers and Leather Chairs next week.

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