

# SOCIETY NOTES

## LIFE'S MAZY WHIRL

But three weeks more and then cometh Christmas—and this reminds me of the small boy's definition of that season as a time when people give things they can't afford to people who don't want them.

Margaret Deland in a recent article said: "It is a pity that the date of Christ's birth should be made an occasion for the interchange of trash, and it is still more to be regretted that this 'trash' should so often cost money that the givers can ill afford. The giving of presents at Christmas is certainly a beautiful custom, and one would scarcely wish to see it go out of fashion, but it might be well if people would give fewer presents and think a little more about them. For it is just the thought for one's self which a gift indicates that constitutes the chief pleasure of receiving it—not its costliness or its usefulness, or anything else about it, though it ought to be valuable, materially or spiritually, and may, and indeed ought, in many cases to be costly as one's purse can buy, for we do not want to give to our friends that which costs us nothing. There is a delicate flattery in the appropriate gift, showing that the giver has taken pains to observe one's tastes, that must be forever pleasant to the human soul; and such presents cannot be picked up by the dozen in an afternoon's bargain hunting, nor yet can they be manufactured by the dozen."

A lady who always does the right thing at the right time, and is consequently always serene, and ready to help her friends out of difficulties, told me this week that she has thirty-three friends to remember at Christmas time, and that her gifts are not only all selected, but most of them are already in their tissue paper wrappings, tied with ribbons, and the Christmas messages are enclosed, all ready to be sent out. That woman should be happy.

The most dazzling function of this week was the Putnam reception and ball Thursday evening, but there were ever so many other affairs which were very delightful.

The interest of society for next week will center on Miss Burr's wedding.

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At the Lincoln hotel, Thursday evening, was given with great eclat, by Mrs. A. M. Putnam, Miss Putnam and Miss Saunders, a large reception and dance, in honor of their guest, Miss Truax, a charming young lady from Chicago.

The decorations were in exquisite taste. The parlors were adorned with palms and white chrysanthemums and the lights had red shades. The ordinary was converted into a supper room and was lavishly decorated. A large mound of pink roses, surrounded by white chrysanthemums and maiden-hair ferns, formed the centerpiece on the table, and strands of smilax extended to the chandelier. White candles in crystal sticks under delicate pink shades were on the tables. The candlesticks were tied with bows of pink satin ribbon.

The supper was elaborate and punch was served all evening in the hall.

The reception lasted until ten o'clock, when dancing to the inspiring strains of a full orchestra began in the big dining room.

This was the first large party of the season and if future entertainments equal it Lincoln will witness a succession of brilliant affairs this winter.

The gowns were conspicuously lovely. Mrs. Putnam wore lavender silk, and diamonds; Miss Putnam, white net over taffeta, with capuchon of Duchesse lace and rhinestone buckles on the corsage, and bands of rhinestones down the seams of the skirt. Miss Saunders appeared in an elegant costume of green velvet. Miss Truax, a slender graceful girl, wore pink point de Paris over-satin, with garnitures of pearls in medallions.

The assisting ladies were Mrs. W. F. Kelley, who wore white crepe trimmed with Venetian point; Miss McClure gowned in black and white; Mrs. John Dorgan, in a pale blue broadcloth skirt and pink and blue lace corsage; Mrs. H. P. Lau, in white chiffon over-satin; Mrs. C. E. Yates, black and white cloth, diamonds; Mrs. Harry Porter, blue foulard and white chiffon; Mrs. Ross Curtice, gray foulard with real lace collar; Mrs. E. C. Strode, white China silk, chiffon, and renaissance lace.

The guests were also handsomely gowned, noticeably among them were Mrs. W. C. Wilson, who wore cream lace over white taffeta; Mrs. John B. Wright, white lace gown and white ostrich feather boa; Mrs. D. E. Thompson, cream lace over pink; Mrs. Todd of Oak Park, black chantilly lace over white taffeta; Mrs. Lewis Marshall, lavender silk crepe gown, trimmed with cross stitching, white hat; Miss Anderson of Taylorville, Illinois, white silk with turquoise trimming, black hat; Miss Cochran, pink silk with hat to match; Miss Hoover, blue and white silk with decollete corsage; Mrs. William Dorgan, black lace; Miss Raymond, white liberty silk; Mrs. I. M. Raymond, blue silk with applique, black velvet hat; Mrs. Charles Mayer, lavender crepe; Mrs. Henry Mayer, blue silk gown, white hat; Mrs. Irene Thompson, black evening gown; Mrs. N. C. Brock, lavender crepe; Mrs. George Woods, blue and white silk; Miss Gahan, blue crepe.

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The state dining room in the remodeled White House at Washington, is said to be imposing rather than cheerful. The walls are formed of richly carved old English oak, the furniture is upholstered in tapestry of dark tones, and

About fifty guests and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beatty to witness the marriage of their daughter Anna to Seth Longacre. The parlors were decorated in smilax and pink carnations. While the strains of the bridal chorus from Lohengrin pealed forth, the happy couple, preceded by the ring-bearer, came slowly into the parlor and took their places. Chancellor Huntington performed the ceremony. The refreshments were very dainty and consisted of raspberry ice and wafers. The wedding was one of those simple kinds where one is impressed with the real meaning of the occasion. Mrs. Keck of Aurora played the wedding music. The bride was gowned in white Persian lawn and her bouquet was of bride roses. Both the bride and groom are well known and highly respected young people of the Place. Mrs. Longacre graduated from the Wesleyan with the class of 1900. While in school both were among the most prominent workers in the Theophanian literary society, and in Christian work of all kinds. Mr. Longacre served as president of the Y. M. C. A. last year, giving the association one of the best administrations since its organization. The newly wedded couple were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents. Mr. Longacre has been engaged as pastor of the Methodist church and teacher in the public schools at Holbrook, Nebraska, since last July. He will resume his duties there where they will be at home after December fourth.

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It is a noticeable fact that in families a little heaven will affect the whole lump, says a writer in the New York Tribune—that is to say, if an elder

tirely of hand make, thereby enhancing their sentimental value. The array one recent bride received embraced every sort and description of handkerchief, from the finest rose point bordered one to be used on her wedding day to humble "bandanas" to serve as dust cloths in the new home. Quaint and original gifts were evolved from a "mere handkerchief" with astonishingly pretty results. For instance, a dainty blue bordered cambric mouchoir was converted into the prettiest of ties, the blue border serving for ends and for the turnover, while a bit of fine lawn made the tie proper. An Oriental looking sofa pillow took shape from four bandanas of blue and white design, ruffle and all. A dainty mouchoir case was one of the prettiest gifts, made as it was from the daintiest white linen handkerchiefs, embroidered in forget-me-nots wreathed into the bride's initials, interlined with delicate sachet and finished with an inside lining of white linen.

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Wednesday, November twenty-sixth, at half after nine in the morning, at the home of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. George W. Post, in York, was celebrated the marriage of Miss Haille Post, a well known member of Kappa Alpha Theta sorority and former student in the state university, to Mr. Arthur Moore. Grieg's wedding march was played by Mrs. Robert McConaughey. The bride, who was unattended, wore an exquisite gown of white point despit over taffeta, trimmed with real lace. The house was adorned with white chrysanthemums and smilax. The guests were relatives, members of the bride's sorority, and a few intimate friends. Covers for thirty-five were laid for the wedding breakfast. Members of Kappa Alpha Theta who went from here to the wedding were Miss Cline of Minden, Miss Bedwell of Omaha, Miss Woodford of York, Misses Martha and Jeannette Post. In order to elude their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Moore drove to Houston, to take the train from there to North Dakota for their wedding journey, but they were followed and captured before their train left and a merry time followed.

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The reception given by the ladies' aid society of the First Presbyterian church in honor of Reverend and Mrs. Swearingen, was a pleasant affair indeed, and the new pastor and his wife received a cordial welcome from a hundred and fifty people who braved the storm to express their gratification at once more having a leader. The decorations were simple, consisting only of carnations and a few palms, but the church, with its new furnishings and decorations, was very attractive. Mr. C. W. Chambers, president of the board of trustees, presented the guests to Reverend and Mrs. Swearingen, and Mrs. R. T. Van Brunt, who is president of the ladies' society. Ice cream and cake were served by Mrs. I. G. Chapin and Mrs. C. K. Pitcher, assisted by a dozen young girls from the Sunday school. The officers of the society, Mesdames A. G. Billmeyer, J. W. Winger, E. C. Babcock and C. F. Ladd, assisted in the parlor. A string quartette played beautiful selections during the receiving hours.

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The engagement of Miss Herberta Jaynes to Mr. William Brace Fonda, both of Omaha, was announced last week at a luncheon given by the bride's mother, Mrs. H. S. Jaynes. The table about which the twenty-two guests were seated was formed in shape of a T, and artistically decorated in white and green. A large mound of chrysanthemums and ferns at one end was connected by garlands of smilax, with a similar floral piece at the other end. Miss Jaynes is a member of the local chapter of Delta Gamma and is an alumna of the state university. Miss Ruth Bryan was among the guests at the luncheon; others were: Edith Smith, Georgia Kennard, Mercer, Geanie Brown, Allen, Cotton, Lomax, Caroline Purvis, Frances Purvis, Jessie McCune, Edith Jackson, Gertrude Macomber, Edith Tukey, Ethel Tukey, Fannie Cole, Hortense Clark, Edith Dumont, Mona Martin, Mary Harris, Louise Comstock and Mrs. Arthur Smith.

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The "circles" into which the ladies of the various churches have resolved themselves for sociability and for financial profit to the churches, have come to be an important part of the church work, and give to some busy women their only social pleasures. Some of the circles have literary programs at their meetings which give to these same busy women a taste of club life. In order that the circles may widen their social influence, and to give all ladies in the



MISS E. JEANNETTE GREEN.

Recording Secretary of the Lincoln Woman's club.

the hangings are of dark green plush bordered with saffron brown. Nimrod himself might have suggested the decorations of the upper wall, which are mounted heads of game animals, with the place of honor over the mantle accorded to the huge elk recently sent to the President from Alaska. The moose head presented to the President by the people of North Dakota challenges admiration on the opposite side of the room. The state dining table is of massive wood, polished as a mirror, and ranged around the room at intervals are buffet tables, supported by eagles of realistically carved wood. The old time crystal chandeliers, whose prisms caught a thousand lights, have been replaced by one of oxidized silver, with electric lights in candle effect. Over the mantle of the room hangs a tapestry that has all the charm of an enigma. The woven painting has for its central figure a mediaeval youth, who holds a torch, which is the classic symbol for Knowledge. To the left stands a larger figure, garbed in the ecclesiastic robes of one of the Old World orders, and a pastoral atmosphere is given to the whole by a flock of sheep on the right. Above, on what might be called the sky line is a Latin inscription. The tapestry as a whole gives a classic effect to the room, but, like the hanging on the wall near by, is placed there subject to approval. The latter piece is a cool bit of green woodland divided by a stream on which long legged, high art birds are disporting. It is a pretty, restful scene, but would probably appeal more forcibly to sportsmen like the President if the "life" features were bears, for instance, instead of meditative cranes.

brother or sister is remarkable in any way, the others feel the advantage or disadvantage, as the case may be, of the former's reputation. If the verdict of the world has been unfavorable, it is not a little hard on the juniors, who by themselves might pass muster very well, but who are called dull or plain, or by some other uncomplimentary epithet, according to the impression that has already been given by their predecessors. "Don't ask Miss A. to your house party," said some one, speaking of a new debutante. "I was stopping with her sister somewhere last year, and she was like a wet blanket." The fact of the matter is, however, that the younger Miss A. is by nature a lively, fun-loving little thing, and very good company, but she has been suppressed by family traditions, and judged by precedent. "The pretty Miss Z's" is the usual title of three girls, the oldest of whom is a beauty, the second passably good looking, and the third positively ugly, but they bear a strong resemblance to each other, and the praise bestowed upon the eldest seems to have become family property. It is to be questioned whether the elder members of a family properly appreciate their responsibility in determining the status of the younger ones, but it is really "up to them" more or less to make or mar the latter's fortunes.

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A "handkerchief shower" is an attractive way of entertaining for the fall bride and her bridal party. The name means just what it says, for the guests are expected literally to "shower" handkerchiefs upon the bride. The dainty bits of lace and cambric ought to be en-