



There has been little to occupy the attention of the social world this week. Warm weather has come on apace and most people have been kept busy keeping the dust out of their eyes. It is the season for lawn fetes; but there is as yet no evidence of an inclination to indulge in this form of hilarious dissipation. Another week or two and the picnic season is due. Just now there is a notable dulness all along the line.

A favorite amusement at this season is planning for summer outings and excursions. Not one outing party in ten whose formation is so enthusiastically projected ever materializes; but the knowledge of this fact does not have any appreciable effect on the ardor of those who, in the spring time, plan to get away in select parties to some distant mountain side or sequestered lake, there to enjoy the beauties of nature and, incidentally, each other's society. In this community the proportion of those who must needs toil and spin in return for the privilege of living is large, and it is not an easy thing to so arrange matters that a congenial party can be got together at a given time. Plans are made, the destination is agreed upon, and a list of the outing paraphernalia is drawn up, but at the last minute a number of unforeseen things are pretty sure to occur. The men find that they will have to stay at home to attend to business, and the women are prevented from going by a variety of reasons, and so the idea is given up.

But it's lots of fun getting ready, even if you never really get off. If it is a camping out party the amount of genuine amusement that can be extracted from the preparation of the list of eatables and cooking utensils is unlimited. Who cannot remember the pleasures of debates as to whether potted ham should be taken in preference to corn beef, or whether Brown's brand of condensed milk or cream is better than Jones', or whether one sack of salt or two should be put on the list, or whether it should be one or a half dozen cases, etc., etc.?

You get pretty well acquainted with people and their characteristics when you are camping out with them. You also get something of an insight into their character and tastes and prejudices in a discussion of this sort. Finicky people will insist upon all kinds of ridiculous impedimenta, obstinate people will press their ideas with distressing insistence, and people who imagine that camping out is only another term for a gormandizing exploit will demand pate de foie gras and mushrooms and terrapin and ox-tail soup in a manner that may be annoying to those of simpler taste, who would be satisfied with a life-sized ham sandwich and a small cold bottle.

There are many delightful places of more or less easy access from Lincoln. Those who cannot get far away may find much pleasure in a brief season of so-called roughing it on the Chautauqua grounds at Crete, or in the groves at Milford. Many people who have not been to Milford have little idea of the beauty of that place. The Blue is nowhere prettier than here, and the rolling hills and splendid groves make this little town, only twenty miles distant, a most attractive resort.

Long Pine, where there is a big cut or canon, with a sparkling stream and abundant shade, is another pretty place easily accessible from this point.

Outside of Nebraska there are a number of places within twenty-four hours ride, more or less, that are popular with Lincoln people. Besides those who go to the fashionable hotels there have every

year been outing parties to various Colorado points, and one doesn't tire of Colorado easily. In the last three years Spirit Lake, Iowa, has been a favorite resort for Lincoln people, most of whom have preferred to live in cottages or tents on Okiboji rather than wear starched linen at the Hotel Orleans on Spirit Lake. It is probable that this town will be represented at the Iowa lakes as usual this year. Fishermen have long been acquainted with the advantages of certain localities in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and since the completion of the Burlington's line to Sheridan a new section of Wyoming has been opened to sportsmen and tourists. Last year the streams and canons of the Big Horn mountains in northern Wyoming attracted several parties from this city. The further extension of this line of railroad during the summer will call renewed attention to this territory, and it will doubtless be a popular objective point. The country is new and it rivals Colorado in beauty. There is no better fishing anywhere than in the streams which can be reached within a few hours stage ride over good roads from Sheridan. Salmon trout and whitefish that have hardly learned the fear of the angler wait the hook and are deluded into snapping at artificial flies with ease.

Hot Springs, S. D., is an all the year around resort; but its greatest patronage comes in the summer. The caves adjacent, never yet fully explored, and the beautiful surrounding country add greatly to the interest of this place.

Miss Anna Dunn left Wednesday for a two weeks visit with friends in the east and to attend the McDonald-Dunn wedding at Monmouth, Ill., which occurs the 23d inst.

Miss Kate Norman, of St. Joseph, Mo., who has been visiting Miss Mae Burr, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Ross, of Hamilton, Mo., who has been Mrs. D. E. Thompson's guest, returned home Monday.

Miss Brownie Baum, of Omaha, will be in Lincoln the first part of the week.

Sorosis met on the afternoon of May 14 at the residence of Mrs. A. J. Sawyer. The subject for discussion was "Single Tax," and so logically and forcibly was it presented by Mrs. Sawyer that the ladies were almost persuaded that it was the most equitable way of raising revenue. There were some modifications suggested to suit the cases of those rich men who have their wealth invested in stocks and bonds. It was agreed that we were hardly ready to allow whisky and tobacco to go without some sort of tax, but those matters would be adjusted when the day for single tax arrives. Henry George starts out with the assertion that the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer. The causes for this are the private ownership of land and taxation as now administered. The poor people pay 75 per cent of all the taxes, and the rich 3 per cent. The system is a seriously complicated machine, and one-tenth of the people are at present supported by the remaining nine-tenths. The imposing of a tax on land only would dispense with three-fifths of the officials now in service, and the opportunity for evasion would be taken away, because the land is in the sight of all and its value could not be misrepresented. It would be just and equal to all. The man who had by his own industry and thrift made improvements on his land so that it was worth double of his shiftless and improvident neighbor would pay no more tax than he, because the land will be taxed regardless of improvement, that being the result of man's exertion. The present system of land taxation is a fine on industry and improvement. This system also recognizes the "unearned increment" of wealth. The present cost of maintaining our government is about \$886,000,000 per year. The amount which the land taxed 5 per cent would yield, would equal nearly or quite \$1,000,000,000. The poor man who now pays a tax on the clothes he wears, the dishes he eats from, the stove his food is cooked on, the tea, coffee and sugar he drinks, the eggs he eats, the paper he reads, the stone he places on the grave on his friends, and in fact every article of use in the home, not excepting 25 per cent on the Holy Bible, will then only pay a tax or rental on the land he sets his foot upon and calls home. The farmer is one of the most earnest advocates of the single tax system; but there are many things yet in the