



The first Patriachs' dance was a leading event of the week, and was an auspicious beginning for this veteran organization. For the remainder of the month there are several bright things in prospect notably among which will be the reception at the Lincoln hotel

given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Dawes for the returning bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Dawes.

The Dickens party, for the benefit of the First Presbyterian church, will be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yates next Tuesday evening.

Miss Fay Marshall has returned from Chicago.

Oscar Funke and G. H. Baughman spent Sunday in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Dawes will give a reception for Mr. and Mrs. Beman Gates Dawes at the Lincoln hotel, October 26.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Dawes are expected home Monday.

J. B. Weston and Miss Elizabeth Weston, of Beatrice, were in the city Monday, enroute to California.

H. T. Dobbins returned Tuesday from Chicago.

H. E. Mitchell, city editor of *The Call*, is in Chicago.

Mrs. J. Miner, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who has been in the city for the past few weeks the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Price, left for her home Monday.

Rev. C. C. Lasby delivered a lecture on "The Yellowstone," in the St. Paul M. E. Church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Daniel A. Risser left Tuesday for Council Bluffs.

Mrs. A. N. Young has returned from a two months visit at Hudson, S. D.

The following officers were elected at this week's grand encampment of Odd Fellows: Grand chief patriarch, W. V. Bain, Lincoln; grand scribe, I. P. Gago, Fremont; grand senior warden, N. Cline, North Platte; grand junior warden, L. A. Simmons, Cortland; grand high priest, Major Hines, Omaha; grand treasurer, Sam McClay, Lincoln; grand representative, F. B. Bryan, Omaha.

Mr. S. B. Duffield, in charge of the art department of the conservatory of music, delivered the first of a series of lectures on the progress and development of art, at the conservatory Monday evening.

W. H. Penn, of Alliance, Neb., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Humphrey this week.

Mrs. K. Tierney, of Tecumseh, sister of Miss Carmody, will reside in Lincoln, this winter, at 1602 E street.

It is entirely within the range of probability that the charity ball may eventuate in to fact. Several prominent society people have expressed a willingness to assist in the movement.

Omaha society this month indulges in a minstrel show, following

the example of Council Bluffs, where young ladies in society gave what was said to be one of the most diverting minstrel shows ever seen in that city. The entertainment in Omaha this week was wholly in the hands of the women, and seems to have been a success. Is Lincoln going to follow suit?

A great many rumors concerning the Pleasant Hour club have been floating around the last few weeks. About fifteen years ago people began predicting the demise of this organization; but the club has lived while its detractors have fallen by the wayside; and there is at the present time no indication that the Pleasant Hour club, which has held its own for so many years will relinquish its hold this season. Indeed plans are already forming for infusing new life into the club and there is every insurance of a most successful season. Organization for the season of '94-95 will be effected before the close of the present month.

Some private dancing parties are projected for next month.

The wedding of Miss Cochrane and Mr. Frank Woods, which occurred last evening, was the first wedding ceremony in this city to be celebrated on Friday in the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes once told a dinner party how he undertook to solve the enigma of creation. Having observed that when unconsciousness is consciously approached, as during the inhalation of an anaesthetic—when the mind is on the confines of two worlds—there arise sublime and voluminous but fugacious thoughts, and having satisfied himself that in these thoughts, if they could only be caught and transcribed, there lay enshrined the secret of the universe, he determined that by a supreme effort of the will he would catch and transcribe them. So, placing himself in his arm chair, with pen, ink and paper at hand, he inhaled the vapor of chloroform. As drowsiness stole over him, and just as unconsciousness was impending, those sublime and marvelous thoughts arose, and by a vigorous effort he seized his pen and wrote, he knew not what for before he had finished he fell back unconscious. When he awoke with trembling anxiety he turned to the sheet of paper on which he could read, in scrawling characters, but quite legible, the secret of the universe, written in the words: "A strong smell of turpentine pervades the whole."

Ward McAllister, replying to Paul Bourget's criticism of American society remarks:—"Let us now ask if the critical Frenchman who has attempted to decry a place which is essentially social has himself passed a lifetime in society. Is he a great social authority in his own city of Paris? Has he been there a striking feature of the Parisian fashionable world? True it is, he has written "Cosmopolis," a work which has made him famous as a student of physiology, and has passed a student's life in his library, shutting out the world to devote his energies to literary work. Is such a man, whose life has been thus passed, out of society, on visiting Newport and taking a cursory glance of the place, mingling with its swell young set, devoting most of his time to the millionaire element, on returning to France, capable of writing and declaring to the world that we are simply a people of money bags? If he had carefully studied our social history he would have found that many of our best people trace their ancestry to the English gentry, to the best Huguenot blood of France and to the Dutch. That from 1636 they have been cultivated and refined, that their wealth and breeding have descended to their descendants now occupying high social positions in Newport. All Europeans find our society most attractive. The only criticism they usually make is that we have not a sufficiently large leisure class of men. In going to balls in both London and Paris there is but little enjoyment owing to the overcrowding of the rooms. I have never yet, as an American, been able to appreciate the great honor conferred in permitting one to approach royalty, and to be received in salons filled with titled people. I doubt if there are any balls given in London or Paris as enjoyable as our Patriarch balls which have been given for the last twenty-one years in New York City. A great Parisian authority has frequently stated to me that he has never seen in Paris more luxurious suppers and more beautifully decorated rooms than the Patriarch balls of New York."